

Fireflies skimmed across the surface of the calm lake's water, buzzing amidst the reeds and watercress that lined the edge of the bank. Yaru turned his head from them, his gaze now upon the form of his friend Blacktop as he was unloading the Jeep of its last bundled burdens and taking it up into the cabin in the fading light of the evening. There had always been something about the male form he'd admired, secretly though, Yaru never showed enough interest openly for others to catch on that he was gay. He was shy enough without that added in, besides other than Blacktop he had no other real friends that dog was his best mate and had been there for him through thick and thin since they'd been but scraps of fur, funnily enough Blacktop himself were gay openly and didn't give a damn what others thought either.

As his friend shut close the door and came over to him hanging one arm over Yaru's shoulders looking out over the lake, Yaru's own gaze fell to his forepaws. "I'm telling you Yaru this is a great place you'll see and hey maybe I can help find you someone special...me too!" Blacktop grinned raising his brows in a playful manner as he ruffled the fur atop the young wolf's head, he knew how easily his pal could become embarrassed and by the slight flickering back of his ears Blacktop saw he'd done just that. "Listen guys further down in another cabin invited us to a big bonfire across the lake, said they'd love us to come join, there's free food and drinks and plenty of fun to be had so get yourself looking all neat cause we're heading over in a few alright?!"

Yaru merely gave him a smile shuffling a paw on the ground as Blacktop went inside to change, he followed in after a while noting that there was but one bed in the cabin for them to sleep on, but that trail of thought was lost when his friend came out fully undressed. "Oh sorry Blacktop..." He mumbled turning himself towards his suitcase and fumbling with the zip feeling his cheeks grow warm.

"Haha Yaru it's alright man, not like I've got nothing you don't."

"Heh...yeah..."

"Man this will be a great night I can feel it, hey what do you think will come of the bonfire, I saw some of the guys about her and they look pretty cute?!"

"I-I'm not sure I guess it'll be alright, you're always better with others than I am I think I'll just find a quiet spot to watch." He replied finding a fresh shirt to put on.

"Oh no, not this time, Yaru tonight I'm your wingman I'm going to find you a beautiful young thing to make all your hidden dreams come true my friend." Blacktop said with a laugh, the sounds of clothes rustling could be heard as he was getting dressed.

"Ah sure, thanks." Yaru said his ears flicking back in both embarrassment and self consciousness, if only his friend knew, Yaru moved past Blacktop to go into the bathroom to change but the dog stopped him with a gentle paw to his arm.

"Hey you ok buddy?"

"I'm fine just, you know how I am with crowds..." Yaru said avoiding eye contact for a moment.

"Don't worry Yaru I'll be there you know I'd not let nothing happen to you." Blacktop smiled in honesty his eyes held Yaru's warmly and Yaru could only nod in reply then slipped into the bathroom. His friend was already waiting out on the porch, his eyes looking at something across the lake, as the wolf peered out the door he could see a blazing mound burning high into the night sky.

"Wow."

"Yep, c'mon let's go Yaru!" Blacktop barked with excitement all but dragging him down the stairs, when they reached the other side of the lake various foods could be smelt cooking on spits and barbeques there were tubs filled with ice that held drinks of all kinds including the alcoholic types, but Yaru was never one to really drink the stuff. Blacktop headed over to a small group of guys, who Yaru guessed were the ones who invited them, he waved the wolf over and he moved over with a sheepish smile. "Guys this is my long time best friend Yaru...he's always been kinda shy but he's a great pal." And thus he was introduced to the band of odd looking friends, Bruce the grizzly, Kal the potteroo, Mikey the coyote and Jard a very buff looking grey wolf.

Yaru gave a weak wave, and opened his mouth to say hi but the word escaped him he could barely stop staring at Jard's size. "Hey Jard mate I think you've got the boy scared, it's alright Yaru his bark is worse than his bite, trust me." He found an elbow being dug playfully into his ribs by Bruce who also held a cheeky grin across his maw.

"Ah shaddup Bruce, don't worry kid these are only for show not for harmin' others." Jard said pumping up an arm, busting with muscles underneath the fur, Blacktop seemed rather impressed and soon fell into conversation with the wolf, Yaru gazed about feeling as always in crowds out of place, but Mikey gave him a friendly smile and patted an empty chair next to him, offering a can once Yaru was seated.

"I'm not one for these things myself but every now and then you have to get out of inside your head and see the world in all its glory...even if others are in your way of viewing." The coyote told him, there was something about Mikey that settled Yaru's nerves and he gave him a toothy smile, the two talked for a good few hours between drinks and food. It was quite clear they had plenty in common and by the end of the night Yaru knew he was falling for the coyote, but one thing held him back the unknowing he had about himself. Blacktop wasn't completely oblivious to his friend through the party, he'd been keeping an eye on him when he could and saw what it was the wolf had been long hiding.

When they finally trudged back up the stairs to their cabin and the dog flopped back on the bed with a content sigh, Yaru hovered at the foot of the bed. "So when were you going to tell me you fancied guys?" He asked softly knowing how sensitive his friend was, he propped himself up on one arm and looked to his friend with that ever trusting smile.

Yaru gazed at his paws and made a small whine before answering. "I wasn't really sure of it myself until tonight..Mikey just, he's nice and kind..."

"So why are you still here in this cabin if you like him so much? I saw that lingering gaze he gave you, he was all but willing to take you back to his." Blacktop cut in with a slight chuckle.

"I've never...with anyone. I wouldn't, don't even know what to...ugh..." Was Yaru's only reply his look deflated, but his friend understood completely, Yaru had never in his life been with anyone physically, least of all a guy. An idea came to Blacktop and he shuffled towards Yaru placing a paw onto his.

"I can show you, if you'd like?"

There was a moments silence as Yaru lifted his eyes to his best friend, then slowly nodded and opened his maw to answer. "...I'd like that." He said, giving a small smile at the corner of his muzzle, Blacktop nodded and smoothed his paw up along Yaru's arm, moving his other to the wolf's hip running it gently up underneath his shirt feeling the soft fur of his stomach. Blacktop above all things when it came to this was an absolute romantic, he gave his all and made sure to please any partner to the best of his abilities. They were polar opposites the two however not just in personality but in appearance, blacktop was tall and well-built, muscled where it mattered, his coat was mostly blue with white along his front, black markings on his sides and face. Yaru was a head shorter, a little thinner and not muscled at all, his fur was a mottled mix of yellows and his markings were more like a tigers with stripes running from his tail to nose tip.

Yaru's heart was already racing long before Blacktop's paws had touched him, now it felt as though it would burst from his chest, the fur along his spine rose up not in fear nor anger, he never got angry, this sensation was new to him. It was strong and sensual and it made him want to feel more, he found on their own accord his body responded to his friends touch his paws exploring the length of Blacktop's arms and along his shoulders. They removed each other's shirts, his friends then running his paws along Yaru's chest one curling around his waist the other moving to the wolf's chin lifting his muzzle up towards his before pressing his lips to Yaru's gently yet firmly at the same time, kissing him then along his jaw, giving soft nibbles at his neck while the paw at his hip moved slowly to the wolf's front.

Blacktop looked down as his paw felt an already hardened shaft underneath his friends shorts. "Well there's one thing handled, all the same we can't do much with these on." He said slowly moving down to his knees as he began to remove them from Yaru, once they were off the dog gazed at the size of his friend and saw that Yaru was curling his tail hiding it from him a paw covering over the top of his tail. He chuckled softly and gently moved them out of the way. "Yaru that is far from something to hide, let me please you and you can follow what I do after alright, I promise I won't hurt you." He said gaining another wordless nod as a reply. With that Blacktop rubbed his paw along the wolf's sheath stimulating his already hardened shaft further.

Yaru felt a shiver run from the base of his spine right to his neck setting the fur there on edge from the moment Blacktop's paw did so, his cheeks felt as if they were on fire he was blushing so much, but in the dimly lit room it wasn't noticeable and the more his friend rubbed with such a tenderness the more settled the wolf became. Blacktop kept a watch between Yaru's shaft and his face he could always tell from the look in another's eyes if he was doing right by them, and the more relaxed and calm he saw within the golden eyes of his friend the firmer his attentions became. "See now like I said nothing to hide in fact I think it wants to play." Blacktop said trying to lighten the mood better,

Yaru gazed down seeing that his shaft has slid free of its sheath completely now and he merely blinked a few times before looking back to his friend.

Wrapping a paw around the base Blacktop stroked up and down along Yaru's firm shaft it was a good half a paw bigger than his own and it stirred a slow growing lust within his own loins, dipping his head down the dog then gave a long lick letting his tongue glide up before lapping across the tip, gaining a whimpering moan of pleasure from his friend. He did this a few times before he wrapped his muzzle around it, taking it as deeply as he could sucking upon Yaru's shaft with such expertise the young wolf could barely hold himself standing. Blacktop knew the first time for anyone things could suddenly burst from lack of experience but he would ensure to keep his friend from the edge long enough to show him what he'd need to.

He rose from his knees taking Yaru's paw in his own lowering it slowly and having him rub along his own shaft, already unsheathed and standing to attention, the wolf swallowed a lump within his throat but soon enough he gained a little courage. If it had been anyone else but his best friend he'd have back out by now but he trusted Blacktop like no other and was glad his friend was lending a paw to show him the ropes. Yaru felt himself being pulled towards the bed by his hip while he was still rubbing along Blacktop's shaft, heat rising in the pit of his stomach, like a strange hunger he'd not known before. As his friend lay back comfortably resting his head on two pillows so he could watch and manoeuvre Yaru if needed he noticed how much of a quick learner the young wolf was and soon found his friend had a talent with using his tongue.

While Yaru returned the blowjob for a few minutes the dog let his eyes close taking in the pleasurable feel of the hot tongue winding its way up and down along his shaft. "God damn that feels so good Yaru..." He said giving a pleasurable moan, forgetting how shy his friend was for he stopped his actions and just looked at him one ear flicked back and his muzzle still surrounding Blacktop's shaft. "I don't mean to embarrass you, only telling the truth. Now here come here and lower yourself down onto the pillows we'll move on." The young wolf gave a last lick and complied a little eagerly to his friend's words settling himself so his rear was raised into the air but his chest was laid out on the pillows, his arms cradling them and keeping him propped up.

Blacktop gave a soft chuckle and let his paw stroke along Yaru's side, rounding on his friend stretching out both paws up towards his shoulders then letting his claws graze tenderly down the wolf's back and over his flanks, he then took the desired position and shifted Yaru's tail out of the way once again. At first when his friend lashed his tongue over his hole Yaru almost bounced out of his fur, it wasn't from fright no, it was more that he was un-expectant of how wonderful it felt. But the more Blacktop did so the more used to it he got, that was until the dog entered a digit in and then the young wolf gripped lightly at the bed sheets blushing once more at the feel as his friend resumed rimming his tongue around his hole while after a few moments he'd slide in another and another digit. "Are you ready for me Yaru?" Blacktop asked, his tone slightly husky. He would stop if asked.

"I-I...yes I'm ready, please Blacktop don't stop now..." His friend replied looking back over his shoulder, he wanted to watch as well as feel this. Blacktop nodded and moved back up lining his shaft up and rubbing it at his friend's entrance before slowly beginning to press it in, Yaru let out a

muffled whimper unsure of what to make of the feeling it was a mix of pleasure and pain all at once, but all he knew was he really didn't want him to stop. Blacktop continued to slide himself inside Yaru inch by inch until his hip touched the young wolf's rear, his paw smoothing the fur on one side of his flank gently while the other held Yaru by the hip.

"Are you alright? I haven't hurt you?" He gained a nod then a slowly shaken muzzle in reply before his friend spoke.

"I'm fine."

"I'll let you relax a little, get used to the felling then we'll continue on ok."

"O-ok."

Blacktop leaned himself across his friend's back lifting up Yaru's muzzle with a paw giving a tender lick across his maw before kissing him, knowing such things helped when enough time had surpassed he gave a gentle nuzzle and Yaru nodded once again motioning to go on and Blacktop slowly started to thrust within his friend, the tightness of his hole gripping his shaft so well it made them both give off moans in unison. As Yaru became more relaxed the dog's thrusts became a little faster and firmer. In pace, one gripping at the bed sheets more the other holding onto the young wolf's hips wave upon wave of sexual pleasure rolled within Yaru with each thrust given, it was everything he had longed for and more.

Blacktop got a little surprise when he felt that his friend was pressing himself back whenever he thrust in urging him deeper, he gave a whimpering moan at this and once again altered his pace Yaru's moans becoming more frequent as he did so. He could feel himself rising to his peak, merely for the fact Yaru's hole was so tight around his shaft it all but pushed pleasure throughout his body, he slowed down his pace and withdrew his shaft from his friend settling himself on the pillows beside his friend the young wolf not needing to be told anything he was set and ready before Blacktop got fully comfortable.

Yaru gave a tantalizing lap over and around Blacktop's hole, teasing it just as his friend had his own it made him shiver in thought as he followed massaging in a few digits, all but exploring before he aligned himself up and slid in his shaft. It felt like nothing he'd ever dreamed it made his ears fall to the sides and his tongue loll out slightly. Blacktop saw this and gave a laugh. "Easy there Yaru take your time it's not a contest now!" The young wolf gave an apologetic look, playing with his friend's tail absently. "No need to be like that I was only messing with you, go on have some fun, it's what I offered for my friend." The dog grinned at him.

"I was, I mean...ok." Yaru stumbled on his words for a moment before just agreeing, taking a hold of Blacktop's waist with both paws and began thrusting back and forth at a steady pace, he definitely learned fast. The size of him had the dog panting already between soft moans and whimpers, it was when something inside of Yaru took a hold some deep wolf-like trance that many had, that was when the fun really started for him. Blacktop had paws full of both pillow and sheet as Yaru shifted a little setting his weight upon his friend's lower half and really thrusting deep and hard, so much so that he could feel the hard knot of the young wolf pushing at his hole now and then, the sensation had precum seeping from the tip of his shaft.

"I'm not sure I can last Blacktop I, I feel strange...like I'm going to UGH!" He never finished the sentence, for in that last sounded word he had thrust in such a way his knot popped into Blacktop, making the dog let out a howl of pleasure as his release came so sudden and swiftly, squirting upon the bed in vigorous spurts. Yaru was panting as he'd already forgotten what he was going to say, his own hot cum giving way inside his friend, his body thrusting slightly with each spurt of his own orgasm. He found he couldn't move for some time, at least not until his swollen knot lessened, he just lay across Blacktop's back both of them catching their breath. "I didn't mean to do that, it..."

"It's fine Yaru never apologize, it's meant to happen and besides you were great really I'm impressed. I hardly needed to show you anything at all, you're a natural my friend." He said before the young wolf could say much more, finally when Yaru could remove his shaft from inside his friend's hole, they tumbled to either side of the bed. One smiling rather proudly the other just looking dazed and euphoric about what had just happened.

"Thank you for, well this. You're a true friend Blacktop." Yaru said softly nuzzling his head gently against his friends paw when it smoothed along his cheek.

"Nothing to thank me for it was indeed a pleasure." Blacktop replied with a soft smile.