

((This is a continuous story. If you want to be a part of it. You let me know what role you want to fit in, and send me your reference sheet, and give me like, a paragraph explaining your characters behaviors. Because this is NSFW, if you want any NSFW stuff with your character, you need to explain in detail your character...you know exactly what I mean :3 ))

I can't believe how cold it is outside. Even for me, a Husky. I can't imagine how my partner is doing. I roll over and looked at my partner for the time being. Jack, a young, strapping Doberman. He has his moments, as do we all. But he fills the void in my heart that has been there for so long. I can't say for certain if he's the one. But he, like many others. Is the one, for right now.

"Jack. You getting up anytime soon?" He can be lazy at times, and overly demanding. I try to keep a neutral role in the relationship, but he acts so dominate at times. I find it hard to keep my head above water. "Jack!" I swear, he's so dense.

"What pro? What is it? I'm trying to sleep." Jack rolls over and looks up at me. He reaches up and cups my maw in his paw. "What is it my sweet?" He reaches around with a free paw and pulls me closer.

I'm really not in the mood for sex, right now. But...he's just so damn hot. I mean, his rock hard body, pitch black fur. And, no matter how I try. I can't resist. He knows all my spots.

"Oh come now Pro. Why don't you give your dobey a little pleasure huh? It is morning after all." He arches his back and grabs my head with a paw.

I'd like to say that I resisted, but the moment the sheets parted, and his musky wafts up too my nose. I couldn't resist anymore. He knows me, all too well. My mouth drools, just a little, as my cock throbs in my sheath.

"Good pup. Pleasure me." He growls.

He's crude, rude, but still. He fills that void of loneliness. The moment my maw is under the covers, it instantly comes in contact with the tip of his cock. It's already red hot and throbbing out of its sheath, fully swollen. Pre dripping from the tip, rubbing onto my lips. A shiver runs down my spine in anticipation. He tastes...so good.