

LET'S PLAY: THE LADY IS THE TIGER

by
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The image shook a little bit, before steadying once more to focus on a well-lit king-size bed. The covers were rumpled as if they had been slept-in but recently, but there was no sign of the previous occupants.

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" came a hesitant female voice from off-camera.

"You'll love it," responded a male voice from the other direction. "You know how you get with cameras."

"I suppose..." the female voice demurred as the owner of said voice entered into view. A well-endowed tigress sat on the edge of the bed, before swinging her legs around to lay herself down, giving the camera an excellent view of her entire body, bare as the day she was born.

Bright red locks of hair cascaded down around rounded black ears, highlighting a lovely feline face. Orange fur offset the bright green of her eyes, almost seeing to shine as the light catches them, before giving way to cream fur that covered her short feline muzzle before continuing down her throat. The black stripes on her cheeks almost seemed to point at that muzzle, capped cutely with a pink nosepad.

The cream fur continued from her neck down to her chest, expanding across her full, ripe breasts, flopped slightly to either side as she laid herself down for the camera. Capping each of those lush mounds of soft titflesh was a dark pink nipple, almost hidden beneath the fluffy fur covering her large bust. The orange fur and black stripes of her sides visible around them almost seemed to point to them as well, drawing the eye to those promising paw-fulls of feminine flesh.

Her cream-furred belly was fairly trim, with a slight amount of pudge that the cream and orange blending of fur did a fairly decent job of hiding. Continuing further, the camera had an excellent angle to peek between her legs, spread slightly to reveal the hidden treasure between them. As the cream fur angled into her nethers, her dark pink folds were very visible, and already seemed a bit damp as the light glinted off those waiting netherlips.

Her feline tail, sliding from underneath her and continuing to the end of the bed, was like her legs: pure orange fur, with black stripes wrapping around, though only most of the way along her calves and thighs. Her claws popped in and out slightly as she flexed them nervously, bringing her orange-furred and black-striped arm and hands behind her head.

In a voice that was seemingly a mix between humorous and full of desire, the male spoke again. "Tonight: 'Let's Play: the Sensual Tigress.'" The subject of his video barely managed to stifle a giggle as the male stepped into view.

He was a male grey wolf, his dark hair cut short around his pointed, grey-furred ears. His longer canine muzzle flashed a grin to the tigress as he turned to face the camera, showing his semi-muscular build, the fur hiding most of it. His front was a lighter grey, extending from his throat down to his

nethers in much the same fashion as the tigress, except that it met and expanded over a canine sheath, an inch or so of pink already poking out, as well as covering his swaying balls, full of rich wolfcum.

"Now typically there are a few opening stages," he narrated, managing to keep his amusement to a jovial lilt in his voice. "As those typically take a while, for the purposes of the video I've skipped past them so we can pick up where things start to get interesting."

"Now, we have our first choice here. Unlike most route splits, you can still follow through the scenarios in any order, so it's up to preference. Now me, I happen to know my copy gives bonus points if I start with the 'earnibble' mission, though don't neglect the 'fondling' secondary objective if you want the mastery point."

As he spoke, he turned his back to the camera and leaned over the tigress, who was trying to stifle another giggle at his speech. Gently, he took her ear between his teeth, beginning to nip along the lightly-furred flesh. His hand, in the meantime, slid over one of those large breasts, his fingers softly massaging the warm pawful of titflesh in his grasp.

As her stifled giggles gave way to heavier breathing, he spoke again. "Once you've engaged the opposition, I've found that the 'tongue' move works well in combination on the ear 'map,' though after the initial strikes you should retreat and head for the 'muzzle' stage. This part gets a bit more involved, so I'll explain a bit more once we're past it."

As he continued to fondle her large breast, he turned sideways, revealing his lupine cock to the camera, already thick and rising proud from his body. The tigress's eyes were fairly obviously glued to that pink fleshy spire as her chest rose and fell, a soft moan and gentle purr escaping her lips as the wolf returned to nibbling her ear, giving it a couple gentle licks as well along the edge. His ears swiveled at that slight moan, and a moment later he left the ear, bringing his muzzle down to meet hers.

As their lips met and parted, his long canine muzzle surrounding her short feline one, he gave that pawful of wonderful titflesh in his grasp another firm squeeze, drawing another soft moan from her into the heated kiss. They held that kiss for several long moments before parting, leaving both the wolf and tigress panting slightly.

"Now while we can switch to using the 'cock' unit at any time, sticking to the mouth and hands is necessary for unlocking a few secrets."

"Secre-?"

"Shh." As he shushed her, the curvy feline seemed to be torn on whether to glower or giggle at his comment. "Now, my preferred way to start when following this strategy with with an assault on the breasts and nipples, then advance from there."

As he sat down on the bed next to her, the tigress's gaze again seemed to be drawn to that thick canine prick rising from his lap, but her view was blocked a moment later as the owner of that massive shaft leaned over and gave her peeking nipple a tentative lick. Not that she minded, from the soft gasp that came immediately afterwards.

"Now here," the wolf continued between teasing licks of that stiffening nub, "we do have a couple different options. The safe route is to stick to fingers and tongue." He looked back towards the camera a moment as he gently tweaked and rolled her nipple between his fingertips, which was certainly seeming to have an effect on the tigress, between her heavy breathing and the orange-furred hand that had left her pillow to grasp and squeeze her other firm tit, yet to be touched by her lupine lover. "But if you're very careful, deploying teeth can increase the effect."

Her eyes widened almost imperceptibly at the mention of teeth, but before she could say anything, that canine muzzle was surrounding that sensitive nub, his head turned to let the camera see the teeth gently holding it between them as his tongue flicked against the tip. As he did so, he placed his free hand on that other firm mound, still being held in her grasp, and began to tease that nipple as well.

"Ahhhaa..." Her eyes closed a minute at the teasing, her tail lashing between her legs as the wolf teased her large, cream-furred breasts and stiff nipples so wonderfully. The movement of the tail couldn't help but to also draw the gaze back to her moistening nethers, the effects of the male's actions plainly apparent.

"Now, while they share 'health', it's not a good idea to neglect one for the other," he added as he released the glistening nipple to the cool bedroom air, "so make sure you get both before proceeding." His feline partner only had a few moments to recover from the teasing before he leaned over and took the far nipple into his mouth, his cheeks pushing inward a bit as he gave that jutting nipple capping the soft peak a few warm suckles. The camera angle also gave a good view of his right hand continuing to squeeze and massage that full, ripe breast he had just finished playing with.

The busty tigress tilted her head back as he worked over those luscious titmounds, closing her eyes as she purred in pleasure at the teasing play, resting her hands on the back of his head. After a minute's teasing however, he started to slide down, soft kissed and teasing licks running over the curves of her chest, then down to her softly-furred belly.

He paused a second here as the horny feline calmed down a bit, flashing a grin at the camera. "Now here, it can be highly variable. For some, the tummy is another mastery point, for others it actually will hurt your progress. Be ready to move on quickly if you start to get into trouble."

As soon as he finished speaking, the image changed from a long shot, to an angled close-up of those glistening cuntlips, her clit peeking from its protective hood. As it came into focus, the wolf's voice continued from off-screen. "In the interests of time, we're jumping ahead to our first major objective. Again, this one is optional, but it increases your chances of unlocking a couple secrets."

There was a quiet 'hmph' from off-screen, but the tigress seemed to be holding her tongue this time as her grey wolf lover's head came into view. "Now I'm not going to be able to say much here, so I'll let the sequences speak for themselves. Although..." he paused to give the camera a smirk. "There are a couple places where if you can hit them right, you get constant critical hits."

He licked one of his fingers, wetting it, and slowly traced over those dark pink folds, the camera picking up a soft gasp from his subject at the light teasing. "As to those locations, one is inside, and rather hard to find. The other should be fairly obvious when I engage it. I also recommend starting slow. That said... let's do this."

Lifting a second finger to join the first, he placed one on either side of his tigress's moist entrance and pushed gently, spreading those already glistening netherlips as he leaned in and lapped gently along the full length of her inner folds, before following it up with a soft kiss to that spread cunny. The soft moans and purrs from off-screen showed he was off to a good start already as he pressed his muzzle firmly against her slick treasure, his fingers gently but slowly rubbing along her outer lips.

The volume of her murmoans only seemed to grow as his mouth remained pressed against her spread lovebox, his tongue presumably going in and teasing inside that heated passage, as outside he only continued that gentle rubbing. After maybe a minute of his tongue-play inside, he drew back, his muzzlefur matted slightly from her slick honey as he gave the camera a clear view again of that needy kitty cunt, her clit fully engorged and poking out just above that juicy, widespread cunny.

"While you can just use your mouth," he said after licking his lips, letting the tigress calm down a moment, "using it in a combo attack with your fingers can be even more effective." Carefully, he started to slide those same two fingers that had been holding her open into that warm, wet tunnel as he lowered his muzzle once more, letting his warm breath blow across her sensitive, pleased folds. The slow entrance drew a long, warm moan from the aroused feline as her hips rose slightly... just in time for the wolf's tongue to dart out and lap against her swollen clit.

The moment his tongue brushed that dark pink nub, a loud gasping moan came from off-screen. Grinning, he paused a second only to wink at the camera, then proceeded to gently lap and tease at that nubbin of sensitive flesh. His fingers slowly slid in and out of that tight, slick passage as he mercilessly worked her clitoris over with his warm, wet tongue, licking along it and flicking his tongue-tip against it every so often.

"F-fuuuck... uuhhhnnnn.... g-gods, loooooove.... ahhhhaaaa..." The tigress didn't even try to keep quiet as she moaned and cried out at the attention to her swollen femsex. The fur of his pumping fingers was completely matted by the juices of her rapidly growing arousal as he began to increase the pace of his actions. Suddenly, he paused a second, just long enough to give the camera one last smirk. "And now for the finishing blow."

"Wha- aaAAAHAAAAAAAAHHH!!" Whatever question she'd been about to ask was quickly forced out of her mind along with everything else as her wolven lover lowered his muzzle again, rolling his tongue in a U around that stiff, swollen clit, and started to lick back and forth, almost like a miniature cock being fucked by a tiny cunt. His fingers sped up to match, driving in and out quickly of that slick, quivering passage.

"G-GAAaaahhh.. gonnAAAAAhhh CUMMMMMMMmmmmMM!" The horny feline cried out as she tried to roll her hips instinctively against her wolf's muzzle, his tender ministrations bringing her to her peak. As she let out a loud roar of pleasure, he quickly pulled off, just in time for a stream of clear femcum to come squirting out to splash across his muzzle. As he licked his lips, the orange-furred hips on the screen trembled, a new pulse of slippery female honey squirting out as the climaxing tigress roared and screamed in pleasure, splattering onto the bed as the triumphant wolf's head left the picture.

"Squirting is very platform-dependent, so if you find one, consider it an extra bonus," he commented in an amused voice as his tigress rode out her climax, letting the camera catch every spurt of her honey

wetting the bed until her hips collapsed back down, her loud roars and murrans turning to pleased purrs.

After a few more seconds, the scene had changed once again. Now, it was focused on the wolf's lower body as he sat on the edge of the bed, his large lupine cock rising from his lap. The busty tigress now was kneeling before him, eyeing that thick length of wolf meat as he resumed his narration.

"The last few stages we've been on the offensive, but this next one is a defensive battle. It's another of those optional stages, and while there is a chance to access it regardless, your chances greatly improve if you complete every stage previous to it." As he spoke, it looked as if the tigress was rolling her eyes, but it was hard to tell from the angle of the camera. "This one can involve both breasts-

As if that was her cue, she rose up a bit, surrounding that upstanding lupine shaft with her pillowy tits, her stiff nipples disappearing into the grey fur of her wolf's belly. She lowered her muzzle to the cockhead poking gently from between her large breasts, giving it a soft lick with her rough feline tongue as he finished his sentence. "-and mMMMMmmmmouth."

"Time for a little revenge," the tigress murred, so quietly that the camera almost didn't pick it up. Pressing her hands on either side of those full, ripe tits squished around his large canine cock, she started to raise and lower herself, slowly giving him a titfuck with those softly-furred breasts. His upper body seemed to angle back out of view a bit, as if he was leaning back to watch this lovely tigress work over his rigid maleness.

A soft, deep murr of pleasure seemed to rumble from the wolf's side of the picture as she massaged that thick, rigid flesh with her soft, warm titflesh, her pink tongue teasing and lapping at the swollen cockhead each time it showed itself from within that deep cleavage of hers. "Mmm.. a most pooOOOontent commmmmbinationnnnnmmrrrr...." he managed to comment as she continued those gentle ministrations to his hot lupine pole, his breath audibly coming in soft pants.

After a few moments more of teasing, she lowered her head further, halting her rising and falling to take that peeking cockhead into her warm muzzle. Her hands continued to rub those sensual globes of soft titflesh over the rest of the shaft as she began to softly suckle, letting the quiet wet sucking sounds reach the camera as the pants and murrns of her pleased wolf grew in volume.

"Haa... now she's... using tongue and...mmmmmmouth... in a viscous... assault...mmmmmm...." The wolf was obviously finding it increasingly hard to talk as her actions pushed him up the ladder of pleasure. He seemed to be trying to roll his hips up slightly towards those massive breasts and warm mouth working at the canine cock so wonderfully.

If it was possible, the big-titted tigress seemed to be smirking around that muzzleful of lupine cockhead at the effect she was having on her grey-furred partner. Releasing her large breasts to fall naturally, that massive canine shaft was revealed to the camera once again, with one difference from before. At the base was a thick knob of pink flesh, his canine knot already swelling with hot male wolfcum.

"Aaahhhhhnd... now... mmmmm... the final attack....nnngggg.. begins," the aroused wolf moaned out as she took that rigid length in both of her hands and began to stroke it, his hips jerking slightly each time her fingers roamed over that growing knot of hot wolfflesh. Her head began to bob slightly as well, the

sucking sound growing louder as she worked the first third of that thick prick over with her hot, wet mouth.

It didn't seem to take much more to push her horny canine lover to the edge, his breathing heavy as he dangled over the precipice of climax. "C-can't... hold it..." he panted, his words this time not for the camera but for his tigress, who had been teasing him and working him over so wonderfully the past several minutes. As if those were the words she was waiting for, she slid one hand down to his swollen knot and gave it a gentle squeeze.

A loud howl erupted from off-screen as she sent her wolf crashing over into blissful orgasm. Quickly pulling off, the busty feline opened her mouth and angled that pulsing lupine cock towards her face and chest as thick streams of hot wolfcum jetted from the tip. A few spurts of the pearly cream did manage to land on her tongue, but just as many splattered across her muzzle, cheeks, and those full, ripe breasts, mingling with the cream-colored fur covering them.

As the force of those warm jets of rich seed died down, she leaned forward to lap up the remaining dribbles of his creamy seed from the sensitive head, each lick causing a gasp from the panting, pleased wolf. "A-and that- haaaa- is the end- oooh- of that- nnnn- stage. This is- mmm- usually a good time for an intermission," he managed to get out between her teasing licks.

Finally, she contented herself with nuzzling that still-firm shaft, purring slightly in satisfaction as she let her wolf finish his narration, whatever point she was wanting to make seemingly having been made. "For the adventurous, you could replay a previous stage, or just a short run-through of the cuddle stage until your energy bar refills." That seemed to draw a quiet snicker from the tigress. "In the interests of time however, we'll resume on the final stage momentarily."

Another quick moment of disorientation found the camera once again aimed at the bed in full, though at an angle rather than directly at the side or from the foot. The reason why was immediately obvious as well, as the busty tigress was now supporting herself on her hands and knees in the middle of it.

The angle provided an excellent view of all her curves, her heavy breasts hanging down under her and swaying slightly with each movement. Her long, orange-and-black-striped tail was already hiked, showing her firm rump and bare folds. Her dark pink netherlips glistened softly as the light caught them, either still damp from earlier, or perhaps already wet in anticipation of what it had all been leading up to. Turning her head to the side to look directly at the camera, she gave it a wink, licking her lips sultrily as her grey-furred wolf walked back into view, his thick lupine cock already fully erect and bobbing slightly with his pulse.

"Now there are many different strategies and maneuvers one can use for your final assault," he said with a slight smirk. "This particular strat is one of our- er, my favorites, though I will remark that no matter the approach, make sure you're safely shielded." As he spoke, he reached off-screen, his hand coming back into view a moment later with a fresh condom. There was a visible look of disappointment on the tigress's face as he pinched the tip, then rolled it down over his large lupine shaft. "Otherwise, you might very well end up facing off against a 'mothership.'" The last comment seemed to soothe the tigress's disappointment as she suppressed a snicker, while her wolf contented himself with a grin. "That said, let's play."

The tigress wiggled her orange-furred rump at him teasingly as he climbed up on the bed behind her, "walking" on his knees as he brought that large fleshy staff to bear on her waiting honeyed entrance. Taking the base of her tail in one hand, he angled that thick piece of wolfmeat to brush lightly against those heated folds, nudging the tip between pouty cuntlips and into her tight passage.

A warm murrowl of pleasure slipped from the horny feline's throat as that large wolfcock spread her glistening cuntlips, stretching her tight kittycunt as he slowly pushed forward into that delicious heat and wetness. As the wolf slowly hilted himself within the busty tigress, he gave a few gentle rubs under her tailbase, a soft yowl accompanying the motions of his teasing fingers.

Not bothering to narrate any further, he moved his hands to his tigress's orange-furred hips, a soft murr rising from his chest at the feel of her hot, wet cunny surrounding his rigid shaft. Holding her hips in place, he slowly began to draw back, his tail wagging slowly. His condom-covered wolfcock was already glistening with the juices of her arousal, and she couldn't help but murreoan at the feel of his withdrawal from her heated passage.

The first few strokes were about as long and slow as the first, the horny wolf teasing both himself and his busty tigress with his drawn-out thrusts. It seemed to be having the desired effect, as his feline lover was fairly obviously trying to push back against every push and withdrawal, though his hands kept her rear where he wanted it. "F-fuck me...." she panted out as she looked back over her shoulder at him. "Just.. fuck me..."

"Now final boss battles are always tough," he said as he continued the slow pumping of that heated shaft within her slick cunny, "and one of the hardest parts is keeping control of yourself." The horny tigress tried to toss him a glare at his continuing to speak, but the feeling of being filled so full with every slow thrust distracted her from anything other than that thick prick pushing so deep into her. "Particularly because it allows for things like this."

As he finished the sentence, he tossed his feline lover a feral grin, and suddenly increased the force and speed of his thrusts. The sudden change from the gentle pushes to the quick, firm thrusts into her heated passage drew a loud yowl of pleasure from the busty tigress, her head tilting back as she finally started to get the pounding she had evidently been craving.

"G-gods yesssss.... haaaa... pound my cunt... mmmmmm... make me cummm..." she moaned out loudly as grey-furred and orange-furred hips met again and again, those large breasts dangling under her jiggling and swaying with each firm thrust into that heated passage, her entire body rocking against each smooth stroke of her wolf's pistoning hips. Both of them seemed to forget the presence of the camera entirely as their world shrank to that feel of their bodies meshing, becoming one with every slam of that large lupine cock into that tight, hungry kittycunt, stretched so wonderfully around his condom-wrapped girth.

It wasn't long before his knot began to swell again at the base of that thrusting wolfcock, those dark pink cuntlips that were already spread wide around his massive shaft somehow managing to stretch even more to accommodate that thickening knob of hot wolfflesh as he forced it into her hot, needy body time and again. And every image was being caught perfectly by the camera, now completely ignored by the two horny lovers as they sated themselves on each other.

"F-fuuuuck.... tie meeee... haaaa... give me that knoooooot...." the tigress managed to say between loud murroans and yowls of pleasure from the thrusting wolfcock she was being slammed so full of. Her wolver partner barely seemed to notice it, with the way his head was lowered, eyes closed as his mouth hung open, panting heavily as he enjoyed every grip he was getting from this luscious tigress's tight cunny. It didn't seem to matter anyways, as within a few more thrusts he forced that growing knot into her passage, and found himself unable to pull back. Her dark pink netherlips almost seemed to bulge around that thick lupine flesh as he tried to pull back, then pushed forward, his thrusts incredibly short as he firmly meshed his hips against hers again and again.

"Fuuuuck... yeeess... haaaa... goooOONNAA-" Any further words were unnecessary as the tigress once again let out a loud roar of pleasure as her climax crashed over her. A loud ripping sound mingled with her blissful cries as her claws involuntarily tore into the bed, slashing through the cloth as her wolver lover urgently rocked his hips the tiny bit he could, on the edge of his own peak.

After what had to feel like an eternity, but was only a few seconds, his head tilted back as his howl joined her roars in a symphony of pleasure, his body frozen as he lost himself in the hot rush of wolfcum jetting through his massive shaft, trapped within her squeezing, hungry kittycunt. Given the thick spray he had covered her with earlier, one could only imagine how much was being poured into that reservoir at the end of the condom.

After what must have felt like an eternity of bliss for the two, they both suddenly relaxed, panting heavily as the intense waves and pulses of their climaxes began to fade. The sated tigress barely managed to keep herself up as her wolf half-collapsed against her, her arms unsteady as they kept her from going face-first into the bed.

As he caught his breath, he gently stroked up and down the orange-furred, black-striped back of his tigress, already purring in contentment as she soaked in the pleasant feelings of afterglow she was no doubt feeling. Once he had his breathing under control, he turned his head to toss a grin to the camera. "Now that's what I call a climactic final encounter!"

He paused a second to let his feline partner's giggles subside before he spoke again. "I hope you enjoyed the video. Next week, I should actually have the Earl Bombem Returns 'Let's Play' video I originally promised for this week."

As he finished his sentence, the tigress turned her head to look back at the wolf, ears perked and an expression of unease on her face as he reached out towards the camera. "This isn't going to end up on Metube, right?"

"Right!?"

End of Video. Play again?