

TV Time

Another late night and a husky with nothing to do; Noah had settled himself in a black leather couch with only his plaid boxers on, his feet propped up on an ottoman of the same texture and color. A flat screen television on the other side of the room being the only source of light, illuminating his black and white fur and images from the screen reflecting off his partly opened clear blue eyes. Noah yawned and shifted himself in the couch a little forcing his eyes open. Whatever was being shown to him was becoming a blur in his vision and started to turn into white noise.

As he started to feel his entire body succumbing to exhaustion at the corner of his eye was a grey cat coming down the hallway in an oversized white t-shirt with a little pep in his walk, smirking at the half naked canine.

“Put some clothes on you dumb cat,” Noah chuckled.

“You’re one to talk,” Enigma plopped onto the cushion seat next to Noah still smirking, “Whatcha up to?”

“Watching TV.”

Enigma focused his attention to the TV only to realize it was tuned into some late night public access cooking show with an old bear in a blue button-down mixing together queso blanco and salsa in a bowl. “This?” Enigma questioned.

“Yep.”

“Why don’t ya come to bed? Dacre and I need a middle guy to snuggle,” he leaned onto Noah’s shoulder nuzzling him with his soft cheeks.

“I will in a bit,” Noah trailed off barely able to keep his eyes open.

“You said that an hour ago...” Enigma groaned and moved his head down to rest it on Noah’s lap, looking up at him making sure his eyes were as wide open as possible to show off his big glistening greens to compliment the big smile that was forming on his face. “Pretty please come to bed?”

Unfortunately his gesture was ignored as Noah had already drifted off; his head rolled back against the couch and his muzzle slightly opened as he began to snore.

Enigma huffed in frustration and his expression quickly changed, his eyes being squinted and his smile turning into to a frown. He turned his head so his sight was directed at Noah's stomach and the waistband of his boxers. The cat slipped his index finger in between the waistband and the husky's fur, pulling back only slightly to take in the strong musky scent coming from his crotch, filling Enigma's mind with blissful and naughty memories of their past playful times together. He bit his lower lip and pulled back more on the waistband, lowering it to reveal Noah's resting sheath.

A sly smile grew on Enigma's face realizing a little game he could play. He placed his finger on the opening of the sheath circling around it and putting slight pressure on it. He could feel Noah's legs moving underneath his head and the tip of his member already beginning to peek out and rub against Enigma's finger. His cheeks flushed and his eyes softened; his heart beating against his chest as he anticipated being able to feel Noah in his hand. The cat even felt his own arousal come about as his member began to harden against the fabric of the t-shirt and press against the seat cushion. Taking a deep breath to calm his mind so he wouldn't be too overwhelmed by his senses, he leaned into the sheath and stuck his tongue out to lick even the slightest of what was available to him.

Noah was brought off his sleep by Enigma's actions, suddenly feeling pleasant shivers run up his spine all the way to his shoulders taken aback by the pleasure felt in his lower half. He peered down his body to see his boxers lowered and the back of Enigma's head covering his crotch, sensing warmth encompassing the area. "W-what are you doing?" Noah shifted some in his seat causing the couch to produce a squeaking sound.

Enigma's ears flicked at the sound of Noah's voice but that didn't halt his advances. He opened his mouth and breathed hot air onto the husky's sheath while coaxing him out using the "come hither" gesture against his fur. No longer was the tip the only part visible to the lustful cat but the shaft as well inching its way out; the bright red tone of the organ contrasting the black and white fur surrounding it.

Noah could see himself emerging, his body at full attention. His breathing sped up, cheeks red, and eyes now locked onto Enigma and his finger bringing him out. "Eni...cut it out."

Enigma gazed up at Noah and shook his head, “Come to bed and I’ll stop.”

“Fine I’ll go to-...wait what?”

“Come to bed and I’ll stop doing this.”

What kind of game are you pulling, cat? Noah thought. He raised his eyebrow and tilted his head, it only taking a second to figure things out. He recognized that lustful look in Enigma’s partly opened eyes. The way the cat’s hand found its way to his erect member and gently wrapped its fingers around the shaft, the thumb tracing the shape of the tip. Noah stretched out his arms in an exaggerated fashion and let out a deep yawn, relaxing himself into the couch. “Nah, not goin’...”

Enigma growled at his response but in a way that almost resembled a purr. Sticking his tongue out more for Noah to clearly see, he flattened the tip of it against the husky’s shaft, running it up to the opening of his member and back down to the base, his chin gently resting on the fluffy sac. Noah’s mind became filled with bliss, his body tingling in delight as Enigma’s gentle, slick tongue massaged his member in a manner that wasn’t too overbearing but not so light that barely anything could be felt, coating it in a thin layer of saliva. He could feel himself throb and twitch against the cat with every stroke of his tongue, never missing a spot.

“Go to bed!” Enigma said while looking up at Noah, his tongue still pressed against the husky’s shaft.

“N-no!” Noah scrunched up his face not wanting to give away his enjoyment of the situation, despite the TV constantly illuminating his face and exposing his reddened cheeks.

Always gotta be difficult... Enigma thought. Still focusing his gaze upon his lover, he took hold of the base and guided it into his hot mouth, keeping it opened so Noah could see himself resting on his tongue. Enigma winked at the husky and closed his maw, pressing him against the roof of his mouth with his tongue. He eyed Noah then darted those eyes to the hallway he came from just a while ago.

Noah wanted to respond with a firm “no” but could barely find himself able to form any words, the only sounds being muffled moans escaping his throat as he refused to open his muzzle and give away his true content.

But Enigma wouldn't let up. He took Noah in deeper into his mouth just barely letting the tip hitting the back of his throat, bobbing up and down his length. He closed his eyes so he could focus all of his senses on the warm pulsing member that was inside him. The slightly salty taste of the husky and his fluids made his mouth water, much to Noah's delight. Enigma wiggled his hips against the seat cushion to take care of his own arousal, letting his pre soak through the shirt and onto the couch. He opened his eyes for a moment to spot the husky's knot starting to form. Enigma closed his eyes and grabbed for it, gently squeezing it as it got slightly bigger in his hand.

Noah could feel it, the pressure building in his member, the weakening sensation in his legs, and the heat traveling up his body. He couldn't keep quiet about it anymore. He opened his muzzle and rolled his head back, a loud moan soon escaping his throat. It startled Enigma at first but soon pleased him as he got to revel in the fact that he once again broke Noah's "tough guy" act. Noah placed his hand on the back of Enigma's head and thrust his hips into the cat with as much energy as he could muster. He placed his other hand on his lap, digging into his fur as he began to huff, feeling his release approaching.

Enigma opened his eyes to see Noah in such a state, putting in all the energy he had to finish. He saw that Noah's hand was still digging into his lap. He stopped bobbing on him for a moment and placed his hand on top of Noah's, looking up at his husky with those big glistening greens. He could feel the husky's hand begin to relax underneath his, no longer gripping onto fur.

With another gentle squeeze of his knot, Noah whimpered, feeling a torrent of ecstasy consume his body as he released into Enigma's mouth, his seed gently flowing out of him and onto the cat's awaiting tongue. Enigma graciously let ever drop into his mouth before swallowing it bit by bit. He pulled himself off of Noah's member and cleaned him thoroughly with his tongue, suckling and kissing the tip once he had finished.

"So...ready to go to bed?" Enigma asked while catching his breath.

Noah chuckled and gestured Enigma to sit up in the couch for him. After doing so, Noah pulled him up to have him sit on his lap, pulling up the t-shirt to expose Enigma's throbbing problem.

The cat giggled and turned his head away to hide his blushing cheeks. Noah pulled Enigma into his chest and moved his hand down to the cat's shaft to help fix the problem. The poor cat had worked himself up so much earlier that it only took the husky a few strokes of his soft fingers to bring Enigma to a climax, spurts of his seed landing on the shirt and the rest onto Noah's chest. Enigma let out a relieved sigh, nuzzling into Noah's neck before gazing into his eyes with a smile on his face. The husky smiled back and pressed his nose against his cat.

"Now I'm ready for bed."