

<just got done eating and they went back up to daniel's room. Tiger plays with bear gut. Tiger also undresses>

"Did you remember to bring the condoms?"

"We don't need them, not unless you've been sucking on someone else's cock."

"SSHHH!!" the bear looked around quickly to make sure no one was lurking in the corners of his room.

"Well... no, but there was your dad. With your parents being swing-"

"AAAHHHH! LA! LA! LA! LAAHHHH!" Chris went into a loud frenzy rolling on the floor, paws covering ears, eyes closed, tail batting against everything in the vicinity.

Daniel laughed as his friend tried to block out images no kid wants to think about of their parents.

"TMI! I did not need to know all that about my parents," the feline said finally calming down. "Besides, we tested clean, remember."

"Yeah, but you always make a big mess."

"Me!? This coming from the guy who leaks like a broken fire hydrant."

"I don't leak *that* much."

"Pfft. My footpaw was soaked after 2 minutes that one time."

Daniel blushed hard as he remembered that night, keeping the butt plug and cock ring on through two blowjobs while being pawed off with the feline's footpaws.

Chris loved teasing the bear and making him blush, that bashful look made Daniel look adorable. So much so, that the feline pounced on the cub from behind nuzzling the crook of the fluffy ursine's neck. He could feel the big bear's temperature increase when he started licking.

"Not that I'm complaining. I *love* it when you get all hot, bothered, and wet," the tiger whispered into the flicking round ear.

Daniel was panting and could already feel his sheath getting stiff. "Kn...knock it off," he hissed through a moan. "My parents and brother are down stairs. Just wait until later tonight."

"Fine," the feline pouted, but reached his paws under the ursine's shirt to caress that big muscle gut.

"But at least take off your shirt so I have something sexy to look at to keep me hard." Chris whispered the last part in the round ear that batted his nose.

"No, what if my parents come up and-"

"Come on, they've seen us in just our shorts and they know we sleep without our shirts on."

The large black bear sighed and started to remove his shirt. Chris watched as more of that luxurious black fur appeared, hiding hard pack muscle under a soft layer he loved to grab. Before the ursine could completely remove his shirt, the tiger dove back in, running his paws through that wondrously soft black field.

"Hey! What did I sa- HGN!!!" Daniel had to clamp his muzzle shut to stifle a whimper as he fleet to large paws grope his pecs and give his hard nubs a squeeze. He turned angrily to the striped feline, but was disarmed when a raspy tongue swiped over his snout followed by a cheeky smile. Daniel huffed at the cocky pussy and suggested they play some videogames so he could pay him back.

They passed several hours playing videogames and watching a movie. The whole time, Chris kept snaking his tail over towards the black bear to bat or tickle his footpaws, his gut, and his tush. The tiger paid special attention to that big cushy rear after Daniel snuck a buttplug in just before the movie. During the boring moments of the movie, he'd jam a paw or his tail into the ursine's rear to push that butt button and make the black bear gasp and moan. It was a very boring movie.

When Daniel's mother came in to call for lights out, the two pretended to be going to sleep. They didn't actually have to, but Daniel's parents had been pretty strict about having all electronics and lights turned off, shutdown, and unplugged by a certain time. With nothing better to do in the dark, the two agreed to lie down while they waited for everyone else to slumber before they would have some fun.

Daniel stared up at the ceiling while his eyes adjusted to the darkness. His little round ears swiveled about, straining to hear any noise that might indicate his parents were still up. It had been over half an hour since his mom came by and called lights out so they should be well asleep by now he guessed. Still, he wanted to wait a few extra minutes before he would sneak on over to Chris, just in case. That didn't stop the horny ursine from playing with himself though. Daniel was itching to get out of his boxers, the wet spot in the front was starting to get irritating. He reached a paw down under the sheets and into his boxers, the tip of his fat cock was already sticking out of his sheath leaking everywhere. The paw ventured further past his thick fuzzy dick holder to the plump furry sack below. He gave his balls a squeeze while tugging on them, his dick gushing pre as he rumbled. Further still, his paw traveled, until it reached the flat, round bottom of the buttplug in his rear. He flexed his gluts feeling his hole clench around the object lodged in him. A quiet moan escaped his maw as he gave the object a tap and a jolt ran through straight up his dick causing more of it to slip out from its hiding place.

The big slutty bear couldn't wait any longer, after all the teasing the feline did, he needed that tiger cock somewhere in him. Daniel shimmied out of his boxers, keeping quiet as the buttplug bumped around inside his rear. He slowly got up on his knees to talk to Chris on his bed. He almost had to beg the feline to sleep in the bed instead of the futon. Chris only agreed to do so after Daniel revealed he wanted the tiger to sleep in it so that kitty's scent would be there when he slept in it the next day. The tiger was sprawled out on the bed on his back, covers up to his waist so that Daniel got a nice view of the orange, white, and black striped physique of his buff buddy. The feline hadn't stirred yet, that muscled chest rising and falling slowly as if sleeping.

"Hey, you awake?" Daniel asked.

After a moment of no response the bear asked again, this time nudging the side of the quiet feline. He still wasn't getting an answer from Chris, even after the fifth time of nudging the kitten. Daniel huffed in frustration that the stupid pussy fell asleep after all that teasing. Even in sleep, the sight of the sexy tiger was tease for the needy bear. Daniel was about to go back down to the futon and take care of business on his own when something under the covers moved pulling the sheets back a little revealing the sight of a plum tiger sheath. The bear's jaw quivered when he saw that Chris was naked, in his bed, and now exposed. The ursine's paw was already hovering above the fuzzy hiding place of that kitty cock when something told him this might not be a good idea. The heat radiating off of the tiger's loins slowly evaporated that voice inside the bear's head. Daniel made full contact with the feline's groin and froze, looking over to Chris' face to see if the tiger responded to the touch.

When the feline did nothing but continue breathing softly, Daniel dared to give the stiff sheath a squeeze. Daniel glanced up to see if the tiger would wake up. While the feline remained asleep, eyes still closed, some other part of the tiger was starting to wake up as the bear began rubbing his paw up and down. Daniel found himself biting his lip as more and more of the tiger's cock emerge from its hiding place. The fact that Chris was still asleep and could wake up at any moment only fueled the black bear's arousal, his own cock fully hard and leaking.

Daniel grabbed the pillar of meat before him and revealed in sensation in his paw. It was hot against his pawpads and he could feel the cock throbbing in his grip. He froze when he heard a sharp inhale, his ears swiveling towards the feline's head before his eyes slowly drifted over. He heard steady breathing after that and it looked like Chris was still asleep to him. He gave the feline dick a stroke to see the sleeping kitties reaction. Another deep breath, but still asleep. The ursine continued his test, this time keeping a continuous slow stroke as he began to jerk off his slumbering buddy. This time, the tiger started to rumble a bit and his head moved. Other than that, the kitten remained in deep sleep, except that lanky tail which started to snake around and thump the bed. The big bear's other paw soon found itself roaming over the white mounds of the buff tiger's chest, groping and teasing Chris' strong pecs and rubbing and pinch the hard nubs on each.

Jerking off the tiger gradually became easier as the barbed member was soon coated in its own pre. Every time Daniel passed over the barbs, Chris' brow would furrow and his head would turn. The feline's breathing was becoming faster as well. The bear was getting quite the thrill out of molesting his buddy in bed at night like this. Soon the ursine's paw, the one not full of dick, was feeling up the tiger's abs, dragging his claws through the fluffy white fur as they scratched over the dense, hard muscles. Daniel jerked back, removing his paws from Chris when the feline's body twisted into the belly rubs and he saw something swiping at the air in front of his snout. With a quite rumble, the tiger's body settled back down. Daniel took a deep breath to relax himself, but that only made his unattended cock drool more. The air was thick with the tiger's scent thanks to the emerged, leaking sex organ. The bear took another deep breath, taking in the masculine feline musk, his mouth watering from the delicious smell.

The bed groaned from the added weight as the black bear crawled onto the mattress between the tiger's legs. Still, the feline slept soundly, even when Daniel had to spread the tiger's thighs so he could better get to the meaty treat in the middle. The ursine placed both paws on either side of the

slumbering tiger's hips before dipping his nose right into Chris' fuzzy balls. Daniel inhaled deeply and drank in the intoxicating aroma. Soon, his tongue was all over the striped feline's sac like tasty meatballs on spaghetti and Daniel like his spaghetti extra meaty. He cupped the slobbery sac in a paw, Chris' balls were quite hefty and the bear could feel the heat coming off of them in his grip. Daniel gave them a little squeeze which caused 2 reactions: the tiger's tail started to bat his gut, trapped under his weight, and secondly, that long, barbed member jumped shooting a glob of pre onto the white fluffy fur of its owner. The hunger bear teased the kitty with a couple more squeezes before giving them a tug to lift that barbed pillar of meat off of the hard abs where it rested. Daniel drooled all over his paw and the tiger's balls as the feline's cock got ever closer to his muzzle. Once the barbed member was standing proud, the ursine huffed a breath of hot air at it and watched as the cock twitched, as if it were eager to get started.

Daniel first gave the pre slickened cock a big, sloppy, wet lick to sample the taste. One of the tiger's legs started to shift around so he used a paw to steady it as he went back down for more long, slow licks. Daniel could feel the tiger's powerful thigh flex under the torment of his tongue as the feline's hips involuntarily lifted up as the bear's tongue traveled from the base of the cock to the barbed tip. The cock hunger bear got a really nice reaction from the buff tiger when he finally dove right in and buried the entire length in his maw. The barbs on the feline's dick tickled the back of his throat as the kitten arched his back as if trying to drive the cock as far as possible into the hot, moist confines. Daniel closed his eyes in bliss as he began bobbing his head and sucking on his friend's dick.

Chris started to purr in delight from the wondrous pleasure his body was experiencing, his tail thrashing against the ursine's gut and occasionally thumping the slutty bear's thick drooling cock and heavy balls.

At first, Daniel thought the little fucker had woken up and was trying to face fuck his maw, but after restraining the feline's gyrating body, he was able to glance up at Chris. To his surprise, the tiger was still in deep sleep, though a scowl of pleasure was plastered all over the kitten's face. Something about his buddy being asleep through all of this; being molested, blowed, and groped; and with the potential to wake up at any moment was a sexual thrill for the bitch bear. Unfortunately, having a long, leaking length was not enough for the slutty black bear so, without completely removing that throbbing feline erection from this wet maw, he repositioned himself and put his weight on an arm across the tiger's well-defined abs while the other limb was free to lend a paw to satisfy his own needs. Instead of grabbing his drooling thick cock and giving it some much needed attention, he went straight for the base of the buttplug pressing against his prostate. Luckily, in this position, his arm was brushing against his pulsing dick, that fuzzy black fur created a wonderful sensation against his sensitive skin.

Daniel was almost thrown off the tiger's body from a surprisingly strong thrust of this powerful thighs. The ursine knew the feline was close from the increasing strength of the thrusts and that lanky tail thrashing around and trying to wrap around something. The bear has to shift even more weight on this his arm to keep the convulsing tiger steady as the hungry bear started to suck harder. The first warning was the sudden in hail and then sight of the feline's face in a snarl of great pleasure.

A second latter, the tiger gripped the sheets, claws digging into the fabric, as his hips tried to thrust up against the bear's weight as through his orgasm. The feline's twitching cock shot load after load of hot musky tiger cum into the hot, wet mouth of the ursine who gobbled it all down.

Meanwhile, Daniel was sucking on the dick in his mouth hard, like trying to get the last bit of milkshake in an empty cup. At the same time, his other paw was juggled and pushed the buttplugg lodged in his rear while his own throbbing erection rubbed against the soft fur on his arm. The sensation overload was enough to send the slutty bottom bear over the edge and he moaned around the cock in his throat as his own length squirted a huge sticky load all over his forearm and the mattress below.

Daniel flopped to the side, his head resting on the feline's strong thigh as he tried to catch his breath, Chris' cock sliding out of the bear's muzzle with a string of saliva and kitty seed bridging the two. Daniel was getting a little delirious from breathing in the strong, potent musk of his buddy, but he loved the intoxicating scent so much. The sound of soft purring came from above and he glanced up to see a very contented hunky looking tiger still sound asleep. Though, Daniel swore he saw the hint of a smile on the feline's muzzle. He closed his eyes for a bit, telling himself he just needed a few seconds to rest before he would get up and clean himself.

Chris slowly started to wake, though he kept his eyes closed while his brain fired up. A yawn escaped his muzzle and he smacked a couple of times to get the kinks out of his jaw and the funny taste out of his mouth. He felt his tail stir and he tried to move one his legs bit it felt funny, he chalked it up to still being asleep. That all too familiar feeling of being a young, virile, male in the morning was present and felt very nice, nicer than usual today. Nice enough that he started purring and thinking about seeing if his friend wanted to help put his at attention solidier at ease. A hot puff of air blew against his sensitive dick, it was like someone revved his car engine and he shot up wide awake.

It took a moment, but once the tiger realized what he was looking at, he gave a little chuckle. His bear buddy was lying bare, just like him, on his thigh like it was a pillow. That explained the weird sensation and why it was difficult to move the limb. Daniel's muzzle was also pointed at his prominent prick, the ursine's steady breathing created a nice sensation over his hard member. Chris took some time to ogle his in-the-nude friend, taking in the site of that study chest and gut slowly moving with each breath. He saw that Daniel, too, was afflicted with acute morning wood as the black bear's thick cock was fully out of its sheath and even drooling on the bedding below.

A big tiger paw grabbed the base of his feline cock, lifting it off of his fluffy white abs, and slowly began stroking up and down the long length. A rumble rose in the tiger's chest as he ran his paw over the tip of his member, his pawpads caressing his barbs and sending a wonderful sensation though his groin. After a few more strokes, his paw returned to the base and he used his dick to bat the noise of his sleeping friend. The first two hits caused the bear's nose snuffle, the next hit left a bit of pre on the ursine's snout. Chris was about to deliver another smack when the black bear's tongue emerged to lick up the wet treat his drooling dick left and this time Chris's member made contact with Daniel's moist tongue. A

jolt ran through his body, a pleasurable sensation that caused his hips to shift and the bear to stir from his slumber.

"Wakey, wakey, big buddy bear," the tiger tease with a couple of more hits to ursine's nose.

Daniel snuffled and slowly got up, still a daze. "Wah? Why are you... were you hitting me with your dick?!" Daniel asked irritated at the rude awakening.

"Don't get mad at me. You're the slutty bitch bear that likes to blow furs in their sleep."

Daniel turned to glare at the snarky tiger, frustrated at all the name calling. Before he could even growl, the tiger came in close and gave a long lick of the bear's snout causing him to back up and snuffle at the funny sensation.

"It's a good thing I like cute slutty teddy bears," Chris said into the flicking round ear.

Daniel couldn't stop from blushing and tried to wiggle away from the seductive feline, but soon found his self falling forward onto the tiger's powerful fluffy white pecs. A spark in his rear cause him to moan and groan.

Chris could only laugh when he steadied himself under the extra weight and saw the bear's paw move towards that big black butt. He'd guest what caused the large ursine to make that sound.

Something was flicking against the underside of Daniel's throbbing erection and he whimpered when the studdly tiger ran a raspy wet tongue over his muzzle and nose again before whispering for him to leave it in.