

A big yawn escaped the black bear's muzzle as he rubbed his eyes. Daniel wasn't sure why he was in a car on his way to a town two hours away, but the sleepy ursine didn't put up much of an argument when the perky tiger showed up bright and early at his house, promising him a fun time if he came along. They were still about a half hour away and making good time despite some of the traffic.

Chris glanced over at the bear smacking his maw in the passenger seat. "Looks like someone's finally awake."

"Well forgive me if I'm still tired. Who the fuck comes over at five in the morning to go on a two hour drive?" the bear grumbled.

"Aw, is the poor whittle cub all pent up?"

Chris managed to wiggle his tail across the console over to Daniel's crotch where a large bulge poked out against the bear's shorts.

"Yeah, well, I didn't get to go through my usual morning routine," Daniel huffed but made no attempt to swat away the tiger tail that was bopping his chubby sheath.

"Oh? And what is your morning routine? A paw stroking that fat cock of yours while you have a couple of fingers up your ass, all the while imagining it's a nice barbed tiger dick plowing you?" Chris chuckled.

Daniel just grumbled and grabbed the tiger's tail to hold on to. Chris felt a stir in his sheath and had to remind himself that he was driving and should pay attention to the road. Besides, there would be time for that later.

Chris managed to find a parking spot in a parking garage at a hotel and the pair made their way to a nearby coffee shop for some breakfast. After picking up their order they sat at a small table near the window.

"Alright, we're here now. So tell me why the fuck we are here?" the still grumpy bear asked munching on a croissant. Every time he asked during the car ride, the sneaky tiger wouldn't tell him where they were going or why.

"Well, I thought I'd make it official and take you out on a date," the feline said casually.

Daniel was sipping on his latte when the last word came out and took him by surprise. He went into a coughing fit and then stared dumbfounded at the grinning tiger who snapped a picture with his cell phone at that moment.

The frazzled bear looked around the shop. A couple of the patrons averted their gaze when he glanced at them, but aside from that, no one else was paying attention to the pair.

"What the fuck do you mean official and on a date?" the ursine whispered.

"You know. I'm asking if you'll be my boyfriend," the tiger spoke normally.

The nervous bear scanned the room again, worried that someone was overhearing their conversation. Daniel didn't respond right away and just sat there staring angrily at his cinnamon bun.

"Unless, that is, you don't want to," the tiger said, quieter this time.

"No." Daniel said harshly looking up to face the feline. Instead of the usually happy, easy-going, smiling tiger he was used to seeing, the downtrodden feline was staring gloomily at his drink, ears down.

The large ursine huffed, it was too early in the morning to be dealing with this. "I mean yes, I do. It's just... I mean... couldn't we just, ya' know, do what we usually do? Back home?"

"Yeah, but I wanted to be able to go out with you," Chris spoke softly.

"We always go out back home though."

"I know, but I wanted to be able to go *out* with you and hold paws and, well, be together. That's why I picked somewhere far from home."

The tiger reached across the table and gently placed his paw on top of the big black one and looked the bear straight in the eyes. "So?"

Daniel flinched at the contact but didn't completely remove his paw. He stared at the orange furred paw on top of his, it was warm and heavy and almost covered his. After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and looked up into the feline's eyes.

With a flick of his wrist, Daniel turned his paw around and gently gripped his best friend's paw and rubbed the top with his thumb. "Yes." The warmth between their pawpads seemed to grow as he watched Chris' green eyes light up and sparkle.

Before Daniel could even do anything, Chris scooted his chair right next to the big bear's, not even breaking their hold, and wrapped his tail around the ursine's waist before nuzzling the left side of Daniel's face.

Chris could feel the large bear go ridged and frantically look around. "Oh, calm the fuck down. We're in a town two hours away from home where nobody knows who we are. Besides, I chose this place from a reason. They're pretty gay-friendly."

"Yeah, but what if someone sees us and stares?" Daniel asked apprehensively.

"Well, you better get fucking use to it because when I'm around you, all I want to do is snuggle you and do all this other love-y dove-y crap."

Daniel managed to calm down by the end of their breakfast while listening to Chris talk about his weekend. The ursine even managed to return some of the affection, finding it thrilling and liberating that he could lick the foam off the hunky tiger's nose in public.

Chris gulped the last of his latte and got up to throw away his trash. Daniel followed suit and they exited the shop. As soon as they were outside, the tiger spun around and grabbed the ursine's paw.

"Now come on," Chris said with a huge smile plastered over his muzzle as he led the bear down the market street. "We've still got lots to do!"

The couple spent the day exploring the downtown market street and local area: going in and out of shops, sitting in the park making crude jokes, and eating a lot of food. Daniel was still apprehensive about the public display of affection, always looking around to see who was watching, but after seeing that no one cared, he relaxed into it.

There was one shop in particular that Chris wanted to visit and was another reason he chose this town, but he didn't tell Daniel. He wanted to see the bear's reaction to it. It wasn't a shop on the main street with large windows and signs welcoming guests. The store front was down a narrow back street between two other shops. There was a sign on the main street next to the alley entrance that just said, "Max's" with an arrow pointing down the alley.

Chris pulled the bear down the pathway to the shop that didn't look like a store at all. It looked more like someone's house, with a plain wooden door, windows with drawn dark blue curtains, and a worn welcome mat. The only thing giving it away was an OPEN sign on one of the windows and the store's name on the door.

A little bell rang when the door opened and a tall Doberman greeted them from behind a counter. The inside was well lit and floor was covered in a plush maroon carpet. There were rows and racks of merchandise with even more stuff on the walls. Further back were more rooms with even more merchandise.

Daniel blushed after he gazed around the shop. He didn't know what to expect to find inside, considering how mundane the outside looked, but he certainly wasn't expecting to see rows and rows of porn and adult magazines, and sexy lingerie hanging from the walls.

"You guys need help looking for anything?" the Doberman asked.

"No thanks, we're just browsing," Chris called back as he started walking down an aisle.

Daniel followed after the tiger, walking fast to catch up to him. He couldn't stop glancing at the other patrons in the store: the large polar bear looking through a magazine, the raccoon holding up a pair of skimpy panties, that horse that looked away when he glanced at him.

"What are we doing here?" Daniel whispered once he caught up to Chris.

"I just want to look around," the tiger replied.

"But what if-"

"What if someone sees us?" Chris cut off the nervous bear. "It's a little too late for that."

Chris reached out and grabbed one of the bear's paws and started rubbing the pawpad. "Remember, we're in a far away town where nobody knows who we are and nobody has cared that we're together. So relax!"

Daniel knew Chris was right, but that still didn't make the butterflies in his stomach calm down.

"Here. Would he make you feel better?" Chris picked up a DVD with a stallion on the cover holding his huge erection. "Would you feel better if you had his dick in you?"

"Stop fucking with me." Daniel chuckled.

"Oh, I'm sure you want the opposite of that."

The pair continued walking around the store looking at the movies and magazines until they got to the back where the walls were filled with toys and lots of leather gear. Daniel walked over to a rack of collars in all colors of the rainbow. He picked up a studded red collar and examined it.

"Would you like to try it one?" a voice asked from behind Daniel.

The startled bear nearly dropped the collar. Daniel turned around to see a slender, bust Labrador smiling at him.

"Hehe. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you. My name's Sarah. Did you want to try on anything you like?" the perky dog asked.

"Oh, I'm not-"

"You should!" Chris bound in. "You should try on some of the harnesses and collars and take some pictures for me."

Daniel blushed at the thought. "I'm not sure they allow that."

"We have no problem with pictures, we just don't allow more than one person in a fitting room, for reasons..." the lab chuckled. "Our fitting rooms have mirrors in them or I can help take your pictures if you want."

Chris went over to the wall where the harnesses were and picked out a couple for the bear to try on.

"Here, try these on for me." He said handing the bear two harnesses.

"Oh, do you have a bathroom anywhere?" Chris asked the lab.

"Yeah, they are down the hall by the register," Sarah said pointing towards the hallway near the counter where the Doberman was ringing up a raccoon.

The tiger thanked the lab and left Daniel blushing as Sarah led him to the fitting rooms in the back. The tent in the ursine's shorts was growing by the second.

The harnesses were a lot more complicated to get on than they looked and twice he had to ask Sarah for help or if they had a bigger size. He liked the way the (?) harness felt around his chest and showed off his white spot, and the collar fit snugly around his neck. The red leather also stood out nicely against his black fur. While he let Sarah help put them on, he told her he could handle the pictures by himself.

"I think that red set looked really nice on you," the Labrador complimented when Daniel stepped out of the fitting room in his normal clothes. "I'm sure that tiger will like it. Is he your boyfriend?"

The large ursine blushed and looked down at his footpaws. "Thanks... and, y-yes. He is." Daniel was hesitant to admit it. It was nerve-wracking admitting he had a boyfriend because it meant they would know he was gay, but at the same time, it made his heart flutter that he could call the hunky tiger he knew for so long his boyfriend. None of his previous girlfriends had made him feel this way before.

"Aw, you two make a cute couple," Sarah cooed.

"Hehe. Thanks."

"Did you want to buy any of the gear?"

"I do, but I don't think I can afford them just yet,"

"No problem. I hope you two come back though," Sarah said as they left the fitting room area together.

Daniel found Chris playing with the gag balls and walked on over.

"What took you so long? Did you two get it on back there," Chris said elbowing the bear's gut.

"Aw! Are you jealous," Daniel smiled back.

"Only if she entered your sweet ass without my permission."

"Alright, knock it off," Daniel said pushing the tiger away. "I didn't take that long did I?"

"You were in there for about thirty minutes."

"Really? Shit, I'm sorry dude. It was just a lot harder putting on those harnesses than I thought."

"Don't sweat it. Did you at least take some good photos."

"Yeah."

"Some sexy photos?" the tiger asked rubbing the bears gut.

"Maaaybe?" Daniel teased.

"Let me see! Let me see!" the tiger said reaching for the pocket where Daniel usually kept his phone.

Daniel turned away from the tiger's grabby paws. "Later. Did you want head out?"

"Fine."

The pair left the store after waving goodbye to Sarah and the Doberman. They decided to catch a movie at a small little theater that only featured one film at a time. It was nice, dark, and the buff tiger was especially affectionate throughout the flick, at times, even reaching over and groping the bear while he was distracted by a scene.

The sun was just setting when the movie let out. They took their time walking back to the hotel where they parked. It was a nice evening, the weather still warm with a light breeze that kept it from being too hot.

Daniel was a little puzzled when they walked past the parking garage entrance. He figured Chris wanted to walk around and enjoy their time together some more, but the tiger made a turn at the front of the hotel towards the lobby entrance.

"Hey? Where the are we going?" the curious bear asked.

"I'm pretty tired and I don't think I can make the drive back. So I figured we'd spend the night."

"Whoa! I don't know about that. I don't think we can afford to stay here."

"You don't have to worry about that. I already got us a room."

Chris gave the black bear a smooch on the cheek and walked over to the front desk to check them in. Daniel became aware of how cold it was once the tiger let go of his paw that he had been holding since they got out of the movie. He gave his fingers a wiggle, feeling the cool air flow through his fur and over his pawpad and skin. He didn't even recall when they started holding paws, just that it felt as natural as walking. The tiger returned with a key card to the room and they started walking to the elevators, paw in paw.

The room was nice, clean, and pretty standard. There was a king sized bed that looked comfy with lots of pillows and night stands on either side, a flatscreen TV on a dresser, a mini fridge with a microwave and coffeemaker, a cushiony looking armchair, and a closet, plus a big bathroom. What made the place really nice was the balcony and the view overlooking the quiet downtown area.

Daniel didn't get much time to admire the view before the tiger pounced him, pushing him against the wall, muzzles locked, and a rough tongue invading the inside of his maw as soon as the door latched close. The big black bear went weak in the knees, helplessly moaning as the feline tongue wrestled with his. A shiver ran down his spine straight to his groin.

"Fuck dude!" The ursine panted breathlessly when they finally separated. "I thought you said you were tired?"

Daniel could smell the tiger's desire in his scent as much as he could feel the tiger's arousal press against him. The black bear, too, was pretty pent up now. His shorts were sporting a sizable bulge. The tiger tail wiggling past the waistband of his boxers was also adding to the growing heat in his loins.

"I can't help it when I'm this close to you," Chris said as he managed to get his paws under Daniel's shirt, combing through that luxurious black fur. "That and something else."

Before Daniel could ask what that something else was, the tiger started lifting up his shirt. Getting the hint, Daniel helped the hungry feline by removing the fabric that was in the way. The tiger started nuzzling his neck and those large orange and white paws were busy combing over his arms, down his back, up his chest, and all over his belly.

Not wanting to feel left out, Daniel started feeling up the buff feline, tracing the black stripes through the fluffy orange fur and brushing along the line where the orange turned white. He liked the feeling the tiger's muscles bunching and flexing under his pawpads.

Chris eagerly removed his shirt, secretly desiring those bear paws to explore his body, one area in particular. He started purring as he felt a large bear paw rub over his abs which he tightened for the ursine's enjoyment. It was only a matter of time now, having rubbed over the other parts of his upper body, it wouldn't be long before the bear got to his chest and his nipples.

A bear paw ventured up the valley of Chris' chest, taking some time to tussle the fur there. The tiger's heart rate grew along with his confined member that desperately wanted to be freed. It was as if Daniel knew, groping his pecs but purposely avoiding his nipples. Like the big ursine was being a big tease and this only made Chris' growing erection throb harder.

Chris slumped against the big bear and purred when one of the pawpads finally caressed over his erect right nipple. The feeling was electrifying, magnified by the thrill of not knowing when it was coming because someone else was giving the pleasure.

It took about three more passes over the tiger's nipples before Daniel figured out what caused the feline to shiver. A silly grin spread across his face once he realized the large tiger's weakness was those hard, little nipples.

Daniel leaned in close to one of the round, tiger ears and whispered, "So you like it when I push your buttons, eh?" At the same time, he pressed a finger over both of the tiger's nipples.

Chris couldn't answer at first as he moaned from the wonderful feeling. "Let's move to the bed," was all he said as he pushed off from the ursine and walked further into the room.

The tiger jumped onto the bed and wiggled around until he was comfy. Daniel watched as the tiger settled in the middle of the bed on his back showing off his sexy physique, one arm up behind his head and the other one beckoning the ursine to come over.

Daniel happily took the invitation and crawled over on top of the tiger straddling him so that their hardons pressed against each other through the fabric of their shorts. They locked in another sloppy kiss.

"I was wondering if you'd do something more than just push my buttons?" Chris proposed once they separated.

"Oh? And what did you have in mind?"

By way of answer, the feline licked his maw as he pinched one of his nipple and Daniel took the hint. The large bear repositioned himself until he was face to chest over the buff tiger. Teasingly at first, he sniffed and licked the valley of the tiger's chest, enjoying the rumbles it produced.

A paw landed on Daniel's shoulder squeezing lightly, but with an urgent need. The black bear snickered at the impatient feline. Experientially, he pressed his nose against one of the tiger's hard nipples, sniffing it as if it were his favorite food.

Chris arched his back when he felt the cool, wet ursine nose press against his left nipple. He barely got a moment to recover when the sniffing stopped, only to be replaced by something wet and warm passing over his right nipple. The striped feline inhaled sharply before letting out a low moan.

Daniel's ears flicked at the delightful sounds the muscled tiger was making. The black bear didn't know a guy could get so much pleasure from their nipples, but from the sounds of it, Chris really enjoyed it. He ended up having to lay down on top of the struggling feline just to keep Chris from jumping around too much. The ursine guessed the enraptured tiger must be getting close because the feline was panting now, his chest heaving up and down with each breath and he could feel the small bucks of the tiger's hips as his belly was humped.

After lavishing the right nipple with many kisses and licks, Daniel turned his attention back to the left one. This time, enclosing the hard nub in his maw and flicking his tongue over it. At the same time, he brought his left paw to the right nipple and repeated the same gesture as his tongue with a finger.

It was too much. Chris gave a low, loud moan as he came in his shorts. His paws were above his head with claws extended as he gripped the sheets. Daniel was milking him with each pinch and flick of the tongue over his nipples.

The large ursine rested his head in the middle of the tiger's chest, muzzle pointing at the panting feline, with a huge grin. "Seems you really enjoyed that."

"Fuck yeah!" the tiger said looking down and grinning at his boyfriend. "That was fucking intense."

Daniel chuckled. "I'll say." He reached a paw between them, over the feline's shorts, to feel a wet spot. "So intense you came right in your pants."

"Well, how about you get up and help me out of them?"

Daniel nodded and gave each nipple a kiss before getting up. The bed groaned as the big bear slide off. Chris adjusted his position to get comfortable and locked his paws behind his head as he waited for Daniel to remove his sticky shorts and boxers.

"How about you show me how hard you are first?" Chris asked, his tail batting the bulge in Daniel's pants.

Daniel obeyed and wiggled out of the rest of his clothes. He wasn't fully hard, but he was at least halfway out and leaking. He gave his dick a couple of strokes to help it along and rumbled as he cupped and tugged his balls with the other paw.

Chris watched hungrily as the large, burly bear fondled himself, already getting hard again after his recent ejaculation. Growing a little impatient and uncomfortable in his stick shorts, he flicked his tail at the bear's paw that was stroke that fat cock.

The large ursine blushed, fully hard now that he'd paid much needed attention to his own dick, but had neglected that of his friend's. To make amends, he hastily started the task of pulling off the rest of the tiger's clothes. He watched as the waistband pulled the hard, barbed member forward, exposing more and more of that delicious length as he continued to undress the feline. Once the tip was finally free, the entire length sprung back and slapped against the tiger's hard abs. Daniel giggled at the tiger's hiss.

The tiger lifted his legs and bent his knees as Daniel pulled off the rest of his clothes and tossed them to the side. Daniel was about to jump down, face first into the tiger's crotch to lick up the tasty mess there, but the tiger's legs were still up in the air and in his way. He wondered if Chris wanted him to lick his paws too. He wouldn't mind doing that, but there was another part of the tiger that he was more interested in licking.

Daniel crawled back on top of the bed between the tiger's legs and spread them apart to get to the treat he was after. He was about to go to town on the feline's sticky length until the swaying tail brought something to his attention. Just above where the tail poked out was something that looked familiar, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it. Well, he could, and he did, and it was then that he realized what it was. It was just so out of place to be there that he didn't recognize it was a buttplug at first. Daniel looked up at the tiger, shocked to find something like that in the rear end of the hunky, muscular feline.

Chris savored the look on his friend's face, giving a Cheshire smile back. The cub looked confused, shocked, intrigued, and horny all at once.

"What is that?" Daniel asked in disbelief.

"You found my wallet, and here I thought I had lost it!"

"Stop fucking with me. Is that really a..." Daniel trailed off as he bent back down to look at the black rubber disc, giving it a couple of pushes.

The tiger rumbled in response, acknowledging that it was indeed a buttplug that was lodged in his rear.

Daniel tugged and tapped it a few more times, as if testing if it was really real. Suddenly, Daniel looked up at the still grinning tiger having just realized something. "Wait! When did you?" Daniel didn't think the feline's grin could get any bigger but it seemed to stretch from ear to ear.

"You remember that shop we visited before the movies?" Chris asked.

"You mean the... uh, Max's?"

"Hehe, yeah. Well, I made a purchase while you were trying on those harnesses."

Daniel blushed as he remembered their visit to the sex shop. He tried recalling if he remembered Chris sneaking off to go buy something. "But I didn't see you with a bag."

"Oh, I told the clerk I didn't need one," Chris said with a sly smile, "I said I'd be wearing it out."

Daniel's eyes almost bugged out as he realized something else, "You mean... All through the..."

"Yup."

That explained why the feline was acting so horny during the movie. It also caused Daniel's thick dick to throb and leak pre when he thought about how slutty the buff tiger was acting.

"So, how about you help me remove that thing from my ass?" Chris asked.

"Uh, sure...", Daniel replied, still lost in thought that Chris would have such a thing shoved up there in the first place.

Daniel gently grabbed the base and gave it a little jiggle. It was definitely lodged in there. Slowly, he started pumping it back and forth, pulling just a little harder each time he met resistance at the tiger's back gate.

Chris was purring at the delightful sensation in his rear as his prostate was slowly massaged. One of his paws had started rubbing his hard nipples while he used the other to cup his balls and keep them from obstructing the bear's view down there.

After a couple of harder tugs, the plug popped out from the tiger's rear.

"Holy fuck!" Daniel's jaw dropped after examining the plug. "This is almost as big as the ones I use."

"Well, I've got to practice and stretch don't I?"

"For what?" Daniel asked looking down at the tiger who was busy teasing himself.

"For this," Chris said as his tail wrapped around Daniel's fat cock.

The large ursine closed his eyes and rumbled in pleasure as the soft furred tail stroked over his dick. His eyes shot open once he processed what that meant and looked down at the horny feline. "Wait! You mean you want to..."

"Yup."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Really?"

"Will you stop asking questions and just hurry up and fuck me already!" the tiger growled.

Daniel shimmed off the bed and grabbed the bottle of lube Chris had stashed in his pants pocket, another purchase the sneaky feline managed to hide from him. He rumbled in pleasure as he applied a generous amount over thick cock. Afterwards, he climbed back on the bed between the tiger's spread legs.

His ass was already pretty slick from the lube he used with the buttplug, but Chris was glad Daniel resupplied his rear with more. Two fingers tickled the area around his asshole, passing over and pausing on top of his clenching ring. After a few more teasing swipes, the fingers wiggled their way into his stretched rear, making sure to coat his insides as they playfully squirmed around.

Daniel giggled when he heard a little mew come from the tiger enjoying having his ass played with. He got a purr out of the large cat when he slid back on the bed and bent down really quick for a nice long lick over the tiger's sticky barbed member.

"Alright, alright, alright," Chris said pushing the hungry ursine off his dick. "If you keep that up, I'll come again."

Begrudgingly, Daniel backed off the tasty treat and went to the bathroom to fetch some towels. After covering the bed under the tiger, he climbed back on and repositions himself between the tiger's legs. He placed a pillow under Chris' lower back, remembering how much that helped him after he read about it online. He positioned himself right at the tiger's entrance so that it was as if he dick was kissing Chris' ass. He could feel the ring clenching as if giving a smooch back.

The large ursine asked if the tiger was ready, and after a nod of approval, he slowly began to press forward. It didn't take much pressure for the stretched ring to give way and...

"Oh Fuck! God Dam!" the tiger exclaimed as he winced.

"What?! Are you alright?" Daniel asked, worried about the pained face on the feline.

"You couldn't go any slower?"

"Sorry. It feels so good and tight. I just..."

"Fuck! It's so big. It feels like a soda can has been shoved up my ass. I didn't realize your dick was this thick."

Daniel blushed at the comment, even if the tiger was complaining. He waited for the feline to get used to the feeling, but it was taking all his restraint to keep from humping that ass. The feeling of being inside his boyfriend was amazing. It was tight and hot and he could feel every moment, every deep breath of the hunky tiger.

"Are you okay?" Daniel asked after about a minute.

"Yeah. I think so. Just give me another minute to get used to it... God, you're huge."

Daniel waited for the tiger to relax. He felt the tiger's tail between his legs bat his footpaws and the feline's ass clench and insides squirm around his cock. He couldn't help but give an involuntary restrained buck.

"Sorry," Daniel apologize when the tiger grunted.

"It's okay, I'm good, I think. Just... you know, take it easy. It's my first time."

Daniel looked down at the bashful tiger and hosted his legs up so that the tiger's footpaws were over his shoulders. "Oh, I will. At the beginning," the grinning bear repeated, remembering when the cocky, striped feline had told him something similar during his first time bottoming.

"Don't be an ass," Chris growled.

"Pretty hard not to be when I'm balls deep in yours." The ursine pulled back just slightly and gave a thrust at that moment.

The feline below grunted, but gave no complaints otherwise, so Daniel continued on, pulling back further each time before driving back into the tiger. Slowly, the black ursine built up into a nice rhythm, his hips slapping against the striped rear like beating a drum.

This was certainly not like a buttplug, Chris thought as the large, black bear banged him. No, it was better, once he got past the initial pain. The feeling of Daniel inside of him, filling him, was wonderful as the warmth began to spread though the rest of his body. He could see why the usually bottom bear enjoyed taking it, though he hoped the large ursine was enjoying being in him just as much. The grunts and panting sounds from the black bear were reassuring.

"Dan... Daniel... There. Oh Fuck! Right There!" the tiger howled as the ursine hit a sweet spot that sent a jolt of pleasure through his body and out of his cock.

The bed rocked with the motion of the large ursine. The tiger below Daniel withered in pleasure as he drove into the muscled tiger's virgin ass. The feline had a firm grip on the bear's thigh with one paw, claws pricking the surface of skin, while the other paw played with one of his nipple, his buff chest heaving and bouncing with each breath and thrust. The tiger's tail had wrapped around the bear's ankle connecting them further.

The lusty black bear drank in the sight of the buff tiger, feeling the feline's body flex and jerk as he pounded away. The feeling of the tiger on his cock was unbelievable and so invigoration. It made him feel in charge and in control, giving the slutty hunk the pleasure of his dick and the feline taking it all and loving it.

What more, was the sweet sounds the feline was making. Daniel wasn't much of a talker when he's getting fucked, but Chris, on the other hand, had a mouth on him. The room filled with the pleasurable sounds of purrs, panting, little growls, and the ever increasing amount of "Oh Fuck", "Yes", "Harder" and "Right There". Hearing the hunky tiger beg for more of his cock to be shoved deeper into him was driving Daniel delirious with lust.

Without warning, and not breaking his stride, Daniel slapped away Chris' paw that was tugging on a nipple and gave a firm pinch and twist to the feline's hard nubs. These were Daniel's to play with, as was the rest of the tiger's body, now.

Chris' whole body bucked and he let loose a roar as he emptied himself all over his abs and chest and the black bear's gut above. It was like a lightning bolt of pure pleasure ran through his body as his nipples were tugged and a fat cock drove into him at just the right moment and spot.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" was all the tiger could say. He didn't expect that intense of an orgasm and he needed a moment to recover.

The large bear slowed down a bit, but didn't stop pumping into the tiger who was panting below him. With the tiger's seed and musk everywhere, Daniel was getting drunk on the striped feline's scent, and he wanted more.

Chris squirmed and chuckled when the big burly bear dove into his right armpit and started sniffing and lapping at the area. The tiger was far too exhausted to do anything so he let the hungry ursine have what he wanted, and boy was he hungry. After having his fill of tiger musk, the greedy black bear started scooping up the mess in their fur like it was honey.

Not wanting to let Daniel have all the fun, Chris reached a paw up and pulled the bear's maw right to his for a sloppy kiss. The thirsty tiger could already feel himself recovering as his tongue savored the delicious taste they shared.

Being inside his boyfriend was one of the most wonderful things the black bear had ever experienced. He didn't want it to end, but his need for release was growing. "I'm not sure I can last much longer," the breathless ursine said once they separated from their kiss.

Chris ran his paws through Daniel's lush black fur, over that musclegut and up the ursine's back before pulled the big bear down on top of him. "Well then, hurry up and come inside me," Chris said softly into the flicking round ear.

Daniel didn't need to be told twice. He spread the tiger's legs further and adjusted his position for better leverage before he really started to pound the tiger nice and hard. At this pace, he only lasted a minute before he was hunched over the kitten and shaking as his balls unloaded everything into the feline below.

There was so much cum, Chris could feel it seeping out of his rear around the fat cock in him. It filled and warmed him in a way that not even his mom's Christmas cooking had done before. He pulled the big

black bear down on top of him in a hug and let himself be smothered by his teddy bear. It was like he was completely surround, inside and out, by his boyfriend, wrapped in a fuzzy black blanket that he never wanted to leave. The load he shot between them further binding them together.

Chris awoke snuggled up against his bear boyfriend. They had moved under the covers last night to get more comfy and cozy, but the tiger was definitely feeling the after effects of having taken such a large dick in the ass. His whole rear was sore and even the slightest movement of his tail sent a dull throb of pain through his back. He could also tell he needed to wash up from the dry, crusty feeling between his cheeks.

It was all worth it though, even the soreness, as last night was really something special. He pressed his nose back into the black furs and closed his eyes. Washing could wait. He just wanted to savor being pressed up against his boyfriend for as long as he could.

The tigers ears flicked from the sounds of rumbling followed by a yawn, and the scent of morning bear breath. "Good morning," Chris said softly as he nuzzled his teddy bear.

Daniel smacked his maw a couple of times to clear away the morning grogginess. "How ya feeling?" the bear rumbled.

"Sore. But I guess you'd know that better then meEEE YOW!!" the tiger yelped as a large bear paw smacked his rear. His tail whipped about only adding to the pain. "You ass!"

Daniel chuckled at the feline's reaction. "No, your ass." He grabbed a pawful of one of the perked muscular buns and kneaded it in his paw.

Chris' rear may not have recovered from last night, but his cock was as lively in the mornings as ever, and, pressed up against the bear like this, he could feel Daniel suffer from acute morning wood. "I don't know if I can go another round with your fat cock," the tiger said bashfully.

"Oh, I had something else in mind," Daniel said as he took hold of the tiger's paw and used it to trace the curve of his gut to his backside and over his rear where he let the feline discover the plug he had slipped in last night in the bathroom before they fell asleep.