

It was hard to say what was the final nail in the coffin for the poor, unsuspecting bear. Maybe it's that Gerrark had just gotten over being sick, which meant he was on day four without cumming (a record). Maybe it's that the hyena had spent all afternoon celebrating his good health by being stoned to the bone. It could be that he hadn't felt up his delicious little teddy graham for a few hours, and was maddened by his addiction. All of these contributed, but in the end, the only excuse Gerrark needed to destroy his Willy bear was the shorts his little morsel was wearing. They showed off his fat rump perfectly.

Willy hummed to himself as he chopped his carrots and cucumbers, preparing himself a light lunch. He heard the heavy steps of the hyena behind him and smiled, oblivious to the beast's hunger.

"Hey babe, feeling be-" As Willy spoke, the hyena's hand snaked around to the front of his snout, and Gerrark pushed his joint into Willy's mouth. The bear's eyes went wide, and he began to squirm, but the bulk of the creature pressed him against the counter, and forced the air from his lungs. Reflexively, Willy took in as deep a breath as he could, and burned off half the spliff in the process. It left him a coughing, sputtering mess, and gave the hyena ample opportunity to push his cooking tools out of the way.

"Ger, oof, what're-" Only moment after Willy recovered from his original coughing fit, Gerrark swooped in again, but he didn't stick his joint in the bear's mouth, this time. This time he tilted the bear's head towards his own, and forced his lips against Willy's. The effect was even stronger the second time. Warmth flooded his body, and fog filled his brain. Everything the hyena grabbed at ached with pleasure, and any last semblance of resistance was washed away in a wave of weed smoke. The bear's struggling slowly ceased as Gerrark filled him up, and when the hyena finally pulled off, smoke was pouring out of the Willy's nostrils. Gerrark chomped back down on his huge spliff, and pressed his cheek against his flunkie's.

"Heheh, sup cutie," Willy slurred. If he could think properly, he'd have recognized this strain--it was the boss's favorite, and had the curious effect of making everyone but him dumb as a brick and just as hard. That is, *if* he could think properly. At the moment it was a fight to remember whether or not he'd already asked his boss what was up. Not that he needed to; he knew what the hyena wanted. The bear was high as hell and teetering on the edge of trance, but that didn't mean he couldn't be a horny tease. And as much as the hyena loved that, he didn't have the patience. A huge paw clumsily tore Willy's shorts open and dove into his undies, while another grabbed the bear's chin, and held him fast. From this position, Gerrark could only look in one of Willy's eyes, but with the bear this toasted, that was more than enough.

"I'm going to fuck you so hard you taste cum," the hyena growled, his right eye strobing as he stared into Willy's left, "I'm gonna fuck you so rough the whole neighborhood hears you moan, and it'll never be hard enough."

"Mmmmmokay babe," the bear mumbled, humping into the Gerrark's hand. Willy's eyes were filled with the colors that signalled his surrender to the hyena's overpowering arousal, and his dick was making an awful mess of his underwear. He was already gone. Lunch, and everything else that wasn't the hyena, was out of his mind. All there was was the boss, and his huge dick, throbbing against his hefty ass. Willy let out a moan, loud and lecherous, as Gerrark blew a cloud of smoke down the bear's shirt.

"Down, gramps," the hyena grunted, pushing the bear against the countertop. Willy, nothing but a hypnotized and horny wreck, happily complied. Gerrark roughly yanked the bear's pants down the rest of the way and dug his hands in immediately, much to the slutty bear's delight. His stubby tail happily flicked the entire time the hyena appreciated his ample rump, and his little dick throbbed with anticipation as Gerrark's thick thumb slid up his ass crack. When he pushed his thumb inside Willy's asshole, he found little resistance. The hyena was not shy about using his little bear whenever the mood struck, so Willy was well practiced. The thick coating of pre that came from Willy's twitching dick helped, too.

Every new throb made the hyena want to snarl, and every time Willy's ass squeezed around his finger, it sent a shiver through Gerrark's whole body. The hyena abandoned foreplay quickly and slid his long dick in between Willy's cheeks. Willy mumbled the whole time, having trouble speaking through the smile plastered to his snout.

"Mmmm, fuck me up boss, please, please," he wagged his butt back and forth as he spoke, "Please fuck me stupid, ahh-!" Gerrark's claws dug into his hips, putting a stop to his teasing sway. He lined up his dick, and shoved in to the base in one swift motion.

"Mmmmmff!" Willy groaned, flexing his ass around the cock inside it. Now that he was balls deep in the bear, Gerrark took what opportunity he could to get himself in the proper position to plow him. He spread his hips, adjusted the joint in his muzzle, and repositioned his hands on Willy's flank. He gave the bear's ass a suddenly slap, and pulled out, only to shove back in as hard as he could.

"Ahh, boss-!" The bear yelped, the circles in his eyes briefly turning into hearts as Gerrark slammed against his prostate. There was no time to recover, though. No sooner had Gerrark crashed his hips against the bear's asscheeks than he was pulling out again, only to thrust right back in with greater force. The hyena built up a rhythm fast, and in no time the countertops were shaking from the force of the bear being slammed into them.

"Boss, please, fuck me, fuck, harder!" Willy howled. He was a mess, barely understandable and no longer in control of his body. His brain was too fogged up, and everything from the waist down screamed from stimulation. His legs shook as his

muscles begged for relief, and his snout was coated in drool as his face was dragged across the countertop. He loved every second of it. He would have without the hypnosis and weed too, but the hyena was the thorough sort.

Gerrark's humping reached a fever pitch rather quickly. Great plumes of smoke were constantly being snorted out of his nostrils, and it was starting to feel like the whole house was shaking from the force of his humping. Even in his drugged up haze, Willy could feel his boss getting close, and his own dick began to thicken in anticipation. Every cloud of smoke Gerrark snorted across his neck made him whimper.

"Please, fuck me, fuck me boss, fill your slu-uah, hah!"

Without warning, the hyena was howling, and Willy was following suit. Gerrark's thrusts got so rough it bruised his pelvis, and he could feel it, but he didn't care. The cum just kept coming, and neither his dick or balls seemed to have any intention of slowing down. It felt like the hyena emptied a pint of jizz of the bear's ass by the time his thrusts finally started to slow, and he was dribbling for almost every thrust after that as well.

Gerrark kept humping for so long, much longer than he thought he could, but when the last of his energy had completely left him, the crash was inescapable. He collapsed on top of his bear, and the last iota of energy he had left in his body was used to pull the roach from his mouth and throw it in the sink. The hyena's breaths were ragged, and his eyes dull. His muscles twitched from occasional spark of pleasure arcing through his body, but otherwise, he was limp. Without warning, Gerrark started to snore, his snout buried in the fur on his bear's neck.

Willy fared no better. He wasn't sure if he came, but he also didn't care. His dick was painfully sensitive with pleasure, and his ass was buzzing from the powerful fucking it'd just endured. Everything was lost at the moment, lost in an impenetrable haze of weed and sweat and cum. His position wasn't very comfortable, but the haze's temptation was too strong. It didn't take long for him to join the hyena in his satisfied doze.

The bear had been hungry, but so was the hyena. Now, thanks to the latter's mischief, it'd take a lot for either of them to be satisfied. Thankfully for them both, the hyena would be awake in less than five minutes, and ready for round two.