

Laka woke with a start, head whipping back and forth in panic when he didn't immediately recognize his surroundings. Then the fog of sleep dissipated, and it all came rushing back at once. The hyena slumped back against the boulder he was just dozing against, and let out a pitiful moan.

He was... well, he didn't actually know where he was. Somewhere in the jungle, obviously, but that was all he knew. As for *why* he was wherever he was, he knew that at least. He and Bagheera had been separated after a run-in with that bully Hathi and those pushy sons of his. Chased far away from his guardian and finding himself in an unfamiliar part of the jungle, the hyena did all he could do: wander. He wandered until he could wander no longer, before finally settling down in this very clearing. He didn't originally plan on napping, so he must have been more worn out than he had thought at the time.

Laka yawned and stretched, pushing his claws down through his thick fur. He gave himself a couple of scratches as well as a few dick yanks (the poor beast's cock was always rowdiest while waking up) before standing up and shaking himself loose. Now more or less awake, the hyena started to wonder what he should do. He had no idea which direction he should go, or where Bagheera would even be looking for him. Laka was a breath away from asking aloud what he should do when he heard a voice heading towards the clearing.

"Oh it's a doobodie doo, oh it's a doobodie doo," sang the relaxed voice moving through the grass towards Laka, "I mean doobie doobie doobie doobie doobie doobieeeee~" That's when the owner of the voice, a sloth bear barely more than half Laka's height, pushed his way into the clearing. He was so into his own singing that he did not notice the hyena at first; he waddled his way towards Laka, shaking his butt and singing all the while.

"And when the doobodie do-" Right before the bear was going to sit down against the exact rock that Laka was leaning against, he finally opened his eyes. For seeming so chill a second ago, the bear let out a yelp and instantly jumped back. He panted from the sudden shock, but he still greeted the hyena with a smile.

"Heh, sorry about that. Hey there ma-mmm..." The bear's greeting trailed off as he got a good look at the hyena. When his eyes passed over Laka's half-hard dick, he licked his lips shamelessly, and his own little cock twitched to life.

"Hey there kid. Nice to meet ya, I'm Baloo." The bear held out his paw, but Laka scowled through the blush on his cheeks.

"I'm not a kid. I'm Laka."

"Well you're a kid compared to me," Baloo said with a chuckle, giving Laka's dick a playful slap. The traitorous cock throbbed and immediately jumped to life, leaving the hyena absolutely no hope of hiding how much he was enjoying the bear's paternal attitude.

"So, whatcha doin' here kid?" Baloo said, scooching up along the boulder so he could press his side against the hyena's. Laka pursed his lips and snorted loudly, following that up with the classic pouty arm cross while looking away.

"Just wandering around," was all the hyena said. Baloo raised his brow, looking right at the hyena who refused to look back.

"Oh yeah? Where ya goin'?"

"I dunno. Just wandering." Silence for a moment, broken up by the bear's soft chuckling. He bumped his hip against the hyena, prompting Laka to finally look back in his direction.

"Well it sounds to me like you need to relax, kid," the bear said with a knowing tone, "And ol' Baloo is gonna help you out." Giving the hyena a quick wink, he reached behind his ear, pulling out a large joint and a match. Laka stared back blankly.

"How's that going to help?" the hyena asked after a minute of awkward silence. Baloo stopped wagging his brow in the hyena's direction, his expression reminiscent of being knocked senseless.

"You don't know what this is?" Baloo asked incredulously. Laka shook his head, and the bear's jaw dropped.

"Woah, kid! You need more help than I thought," Baloo said, sliding his arm around the hyena's hip. He pulled Laka close, and gave him another wink.

"Time to teach you about the bear necessities."

"What are the 'bear necessities?'" Laka asked, already hooked by curiosity. Confused as he still was, he was warming up to Baloo rather fast, and had all but forgotten about his pouting a moment ago.

"Just two things kid, it's easy." Baloo flashed a grin and slid down towards the ground. His paw was still on Laka's hip though, so he pulled the hyena down with him. After forcing Laka to the ground Baloo finally pulled his arm back, stuck the joint in his mouth, and lit the match. After a quick puff, the tip of the doobie was cherry red.

"First one's weed," Baloo said, pulling the joint from his lips and offering it to Laka, "Have a hit, kid. Breathe in deep around it." Laka took the joint and put it to his lips, looking hesitant. After a few practice breaths to steady himself, the hyena put the joint to his lips and took a long drag--going into a coughing fit almost immediately.

"Ahhh, jeez, ack, that's hot. Harsh," the hyena sputtered, eyes watering. He'd lost the joint in the confusion, but Baloo was on top of it, and already putting it back to his own lips.

"Yeah, takes some getting used to," the bear said, rubbing Laka's shoulder gently. Once the hyena had finally stopped coughing, Baloo grabbed Laka's snout gently, turning it towards him.

"Let papa bear help ya out, kid," Baloo said before taking an enormous hit. Pulling the joint away, he pushed his lips directly against Laka's, and before the bewildered hyena could react, Baloo was flooding his lungs with smoke.

The hyena squirmed, but he didn't pull away--quite the opposite. A hit straight from the joint was tortuous, but this was heavenly, comparatively. He reached out to grab at whatever part of Baloo that he could, pulling his hot little bear body as close as possible. His dick, which had never really slowed down since he met the bear, was now hard as a rock and screaming for attention. It bounced against Baloo's thighs as he continued to smoke Laka's brains out, making the hyena shiver and the bear smirk. By the time Baloo was finished, Laka was laying back against the boulder, thick clouds of smoke slowly streaming out of his nostrils.

"Mmm, much better, huh?" Baloo mumbled, his eyes getting red fast.

"A lot better..." Laka replied thickly, already blasted. His body felt heavy, but every inch of his fur felt energetic. Every time Baloo squeezed his thigh felt like bliss, and every cloud of smoke the bear blew out of his mouth was mesmerizing. Laka wasn't sure what was going on, but he knew one thing was for sure: Baloo was right about weed.

"Heheh, there ya go kid," Baloo said with another chuckle. Taking another big hit, he tilted the hyena's jaw towards him, and filled Laka up with another smokey kiss. Laka whimpered, and his tail dragged happily along the ground long after Baloo pulled away.

"Feeling relaxed, huh," the bear mumbled, now feeling pretty high himself. It took Laka a moment to answer, but a giggly "Yeah." eventually made its way out of the hyena's mouth.

"Good. Time for lesson two then. Er. I mean, bear necessity number two," he started counting his finger for a moment, as if to confirm, before shaking his head and waving a paw dismissively.

"Anyway," Baloo leaned forward, and grabbed Laka by the cock. The hyena immediately let out a loud, embarrassing moan. "The second one is dick."

"F-fuck," Laka said, an absolute mess. Drips of pre were already getting on Baloo's hand. "That's it huh?"

"Mmhmm," Baloo said, sounding bored, even though he was reveling in the whining wreck he was turning Laka into, "Get yourself some good dick and weed, and you've got the bear necessities." He took one more quick hit, blowing the smoke right at Laka's dick. He shuddered terribly, and Baloo felt it all as he pressed his body into the younger beast's.

"Let me show you what you do with a good dick like this one," Baloo said, giving the tip a little smack. Afterwards, he handed Laka the half-spent joint, but not without a peck on the cheek. "Don't stop toking kid," was all he said before crawling down to push between the hyena's legs, and take a kneeling position before the hyena's big dick.

Baloo opened wide and licked up the left side of Laka's dick, dragging the entirety of his long tongue up the hyena's throbbing cock. Then he did the same to the right side. Then the bottom, then the right side again, and before long he was licking up the meaty thing like a beast possessed. He could feel every bump and vein as he coated the dick in spit, paying careful attention to which spots made the hyena squirm the most. And oh, how the hyena squirmed. His paws were preoccupied with not dropping the joint, but his legs shifted and squeezed around the bear as he went to town, and a constant stream of smoke-laden groans issued from his snout. That's when Baloo finally opened wide and dove in.

Despite the heftiness of Laka's dick, Baloo managed admirably. He got the entire thing in his snout, and was pumping up and down on the hyena in no time. Laka did not last long from there. His head was swimming with smoke and arousal, and the bear was far too practised at this for him to put up any sort of fight for long. Without warning, Laka's dick suddenly filled Baloo's mouth with its girth, and the bear's eyes shot open as the hyena filled his mouth with cum.

It was a lot, and even a bear as lecherous as Baloo managed to lose some of it out of the corners of his mouth. Laka's cock continued to throb, and every pulse against the bear's thick lips made his stumpy little tail wag. Laka held on tightly to Baloo's head the whole time, which the bear loved.

This went on until the tide of cum finally tapered off, which might as well have been hours later for all Laka knew. He collapsed in a heap and sighed, looking unbelievably satisfied. It looked like all his energy was being devoted to keeping his eyelids up. Baloo on the other hand, was still sucking merrily on the hyena's dick, and continued to do so for a good half a minute or so after Laka had finished. When he did stop, he pulled off of the hyena's dick with a

pop and a lick of his lips. He couldn't help but smirk as he crawled up to position himself right against the hyena's chest, and loom over him.

"You're cute when you're stoned," Baloo said, plucking the almost spent spliff from Laka's mouth, and taking a puff. Exhausted as he was, he managed to blush a little anyway. Baloo slid down the hyena's front, dragging his little dick the whole way down, before ending abruptly in Laka's lap, and planting there. He reached down and jerked himself off slowly, dragging his ass back and forth on his seat as he did so.

"Didn't I just take care of this?" Baloo said with a laugh. Laka's dick, hard as ever, throbbed between the bear's huge asscheeks. He reached around and grabbed it, giving it a playful squeeze. Laka predictably squirmed beneath him, much to the bear's delight.

"Lemme help ya out one more time," the bear said, hefting himself up off of Laka's lap, "This will help ol' Baloo out too." He rubbed the tip of Laka's dick and just laughed; it was slick enough already. Wagging his soft rump tantalizingly above it, Baloo grabbed a cheek, exposed his ass, and pushed himself down onto the tip of Laka's dick.

"Ahhh, fff, fuck," Laka said, finding his energy fast. Not thinking, he instantly humped.

"Ooooh-!" Baloo hissed, but relaxed almost immediately after. Thankfully the hyena's enthusiasm was simply surprising, not painful.

"Eager huh," Baloo said with a little laugh, "Alright then." He let out a long sigh, relaxed and then crashed his ass directly into Laka's lap.

"Fuck!" the hyena barked, his hands digging into the soft butt pressing against his crotch. He began to hump right after, going fast, hard, immediately. The bear huffed and grabbed his own dick in response, happy for the opportunity to focus on himself.

Laka thrustured up against Baloo's ass over and over again; every time he did, the bear's dick jumped, and he let out a snort. The hyena's long dick had no difficulty pushing on the bear's prostate with every hump, and it was driving Baloo wild. The bear didn't have to lift up either, as the hyena was doing a fine job bouncing him up and down on his dick with his furious thrusting. At some point Baloo just let Laka take over entirely and leaned back into his lap, drool hanging from his dopey grin while he jerked off.

The bear would have gladly ridden the hyena for hours, but he could feel Laka's thrusts getting more erratic and clumsy by the second, so he decided to quit holding back and just bust a nut over this hyena's tummy. After milking him for a few more spastic thrusts, Baloo's ass began to clench, and his body began to shake. After a series of low grunts, his dick jumped and his ass clamped down as hard as he could. He started cumming, and Laka followed right after.

"Ahhh, fffuck, fuck, god, fuck, please, ahhnnnn-!" Laka went on like that for the entire length of the orgasm, which lasted unbelievably long considering how big the last one was. It was a loud, messy end to their fuck, and both of them loved every second of it. Laka managed to fill up the little bear ass to the point of feeling full, while Baloo left a few choice ropes along the hyena's front. Then suddenly, it was over; Laka was flat against the ground, with Baloo on top of him.

Laka was not sure how long he dozed, but he was groggy when he was pulled back into awareness. Baloo had been pulling himself off of Laka's finally spent dick, and was smooching up into the hyena's chin. Laka squeezed him close, and smiled.

"Feelin' better kid?" Baloo asked into Laka's neck fluff.

Laka thought on it for a moment. He still had no idea where he was, or how to reunite with his friend. Then again, Baloo was here, and he had an oddly undeniable kind of surety that this was a bear he could rely on. So only one question really remained.

"Do you have more weed?" Laka asked. Baloo laughed until he was out of breath.

"Sure do."

"Then I'm feeling a lot better."

Baloo laughed again, and for quite awhile after. Laka held close to him for as long he could stay awake.