

Chapter 3

Meelo

Day 3

I observed the liveliness that had taken hold of the Kyan that evening. I was also greatly impressed by how the feast was ready to begin when Fare and I returned to camp. The scent of cooked meat watered mouths, conversation floated through the night air and laughter echoed throughout the entire camp.

Fare had left me and went to go give the boar's hide and tusks to Rye. She had already given the meat away to be cooked. Before she left, she had told me to talk, laugh, make friends and to live a little. But, as I stood alone amongst the crowd of Kyan, I regretted not going with her.

I gazed over the masses of Kyan, searching for anybody that I knew. Sebastian was sitting with Sera on the ground and they were clearly in some sort of debate. Right behind them, I saw Grix speaking with a female black backed jackal. It was then that I wondered what the guards from that morning, Callix and Eirok, looked like. I could easily remember their voices, but with all of the conversations going on at once, it didn't make a difference. I didn't see anybody else that I was familiar with, either. *Wait, where's-*

"Miss me?" a voice came from behind me.

Unintentionally, I let out a squeal of fright right before I lost my balance and fell sideways onto the snowy ground. As the snow stung me with its chilly touch, a gasp came from above me.

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to scare you *that* much! Here,"

A helpful hand took a hold of mine and gradually pulled me up. After getting back onto my paws, I came face to face with Seq, the red fox from earlier. I began wiping snow off the front of my tunic.

"Here, you've got some more," Seq told me.

With my ears perked up, I looked down at my chest and my legs, but didn't see any remaining snow.

"Here," Seq offered and made a motion with his finger for me to turn around.

I did as I was told and felt Seq beat snow off my back. "There we go!"

After he was done, I turned back around and faced the red fox once again. It was then that I realized he was only as tall as the center of my upper chest. I stared at Seq silently for a few moments and hoped that the fox would speak first. Much to my dismay, Seq's words weren't exactly comforting. "I've got all night, Meelo,"

Since Seq wouldn't start the conversation, I asked the only question that came to mind. "Can you tell me everyone's names?"

The fox's tail wagged and he squeaked, "Okay!"

Well, that wasn't so bad.

He stepped next to me and began looking at the crowd of Kyan tribesman. "Who do you already know?"

"Um, I know you, Grix, Sera, Sebastian and Fare,"

"Okay. Do you see the jackal that Grix is speaking with?"

I nodded.

Seq continued, "She's Syta," He then pointed at a male border collie. "That's Eirok, her mate. The two small jackals that Eirok is scolding right now are their children. The girl is Fern and Night's the boy,"

The fox then motioned towards a female husky and a male coyote sitting together. "That coyote is Callix and the girl he's talking with is Isabel," Seq drew closely to me and whispered into my ear. "He likes her and everybody knows,"

I thought for a moment and spoke. "Does she know?"

"Oh yeah!" Seq snorted.

The Kyan warrior resumed his tedious introduction. "The male dhole staring at the fire is Teo. He pretends to be a tough guy, but deep down he's really nice. The female corsac fox is Vern,"

Seq then pointed at a group of elder Kyan tribesmen with grey muzzles that were all sitting together. "Those are our three elders. The male and female border collies are River and Dew. They're Eirok's parents. But, since he was in a hunting accident, River can't hunt anymore. His leg got messed up really bad. And, last but not least, the fox is my father, Aether,"

I stared at the crowd and tried to go over the names that Seq had just told me to see if I remembered them all.

"Where's Rye?" I asked.

Seq's ears twitched and his tail bristled against my leg. I even noticed him flinch, as though I had stepped on his paw. "Oh, he's probably in his hut. He's not exactly a people person,"

"What species is he?"

Seq sighed. "A fennec, just like his sister,"

My tail drooped and my fur burned with embarrassment. "Oh, I'm sorry! I forgot that you used to date him!"

After standing on his tiptoes, Seq playfully patted me on the head. "It's okay. That was a long time ago,"

I thanked Seq for his forgiveness.

"How come there's so few of you?" I said, trying to change the subject.

"A while back," Seq began, "some prey was brought into camp that turned out to be tainted. But, by the time Sera discovered what caused it, almost half of our tribe was sick and, in the end, only four of those who got sick survived. Most of the people who died were elders, but there were still a lot of younger tribesman that were sick, too. Since then, we've been staggering in numbers. I don't know if you've noticed, but that's also why a lot of the huts around here are empty,"

While listening to Seq's story, I couldn't help but feel sorry for the Kyan. I couldn't imagine the pain that they felt watching their families and friends slowly die around them. *How awful...*

"Everyone gather round in front of the fire! The feast is about to begin!" Grix announced on a blissful note.

Seq grabbed my hand and began pulling me forward. "Come on!"

The two of us found an open spot and sat together, only few steps away from Grix, who faced the crowd of Kyan with the fire blazing behind him.

After everyone was sitting down, Grix cleared his throat and began to speak once again. "Tonight is a special occasion. For tonight, we accept a new member into our tribe. Meelo!" Grix motioned with his hand for me to walk over to him.

If anybody else had asked me, I wouldn't have stood up. But, going against everything that my mind was telling me to do, I slowly rose and nervously pulled myself forward to stand next to Grix. Once I stood next to him, I turned and faced the rest of the Kyan tribe. Everywhere I looked, eyes were latched onto me. Within each pair of Kyan eyes, I could see the faint shadows of Grix and myself engulfed in an orange reflection of flames. I tried not to let my tail sink between my legs, but my body resisted my commands and my hands began to shake while I hid them behind my back.

"Before you is Meelo. As you know, the Kreq drove him out. Now, unlike the Kreq, we have invited him in to be one of us. Meelo," Grix turned to me and gazed into my eyes. "Do you accept our invitation to become a Kyan?"

I was suddenly aware of a dryness that had afflicted my entire mouth and I moved my tongue around to get saliva flowing. After swallowing, I responded. "Yes,"

"Do you promise to fight alongside and for your fellow tribe members?"

"Yes,"

"Do you promise to uphold the Kyan traditions?"

"Yes,"

"Do you promise to respect these woods and thank the great Taiya for granting them to us?"

"Yes,"

Grix grinned proudly and turned back to speak to the tribe once more. "Then, by the leadership granted to me by my fellow tribesmen and the loving Taiya, I decree that you, Meelo, are Kyan through and through. May your future be filled with blessings. Now," Grix raised his hands outwards. "Let the feast begin!"

Everyone in the entire camp stood up on their paws and lifted their heads upwards to howl. The ringing howls flowed over my body and upward into the blackness of the sky that night. A sudden tingling inside of me raised all of the hairs on my body and left me with a sensation of bliss. I gazed out into the crowd and felt a wave of warmth pour over me. I was no longer an outsider in the Kyan's home. Instead, I was one of them. They were my family now and this was my home. *I belong somewhere.*

After the howling died down, the Kyan began to quickly spread out. Some began eating the prepared food, while others began choosing partners and danced in the orange light of the fire.

Only a few moments later, I was forced into dancing with my new friend, Seq. At least, I assumed that we could have been considered friends, now that we actually had a conversation. I didn't say no when he asked me to dance, even though I was feeling a little nervous. But declining his invitation would have seemed impolite. Friends dance together, right?

Seq and I twirled and frisked together in the darkness of the camp. Our bodies moved completely in sync with each other, as though we weren't two different beings, but one. I had never danced with anyone before and I was actually enjoying myself, even if I stepped on Seq's paws a couple of times. He never seemed

to notice. A couple of times, Seq grinded against me, but, for some reason, that didn't stop me from enjoying myself. Actually, Seq's grinding encouraged me to dance even more. I couldn't help but admire Seq's curves and slenderness. The fox seemed to move as though his entire body was made up of water. And, unlike his tribesmen, he smelled very sweet. I was having the time of my life! I couldn't even help but admire Seq's sexy little... Wait.

I suddenly felt a pang of guilt ignite inside me and my face began to burn in shame. How could I think of Seq like that? After all, the fox had shown me nothing but kindness when we talked. Seq had proven himself to be a very good friend. *Friends shouldn't think about each other that way.* Shame had now replaced my excitement and Seq's dancing was no longer thrilling, but condemning.

"Bored?" Seq asked.

I snapped out of my guilt-ridden thoughts and shook my head. "No, it's just--"

"No need to explain!" Seq placed a hand over my mouth. "You're nervous. Trust me, I completely understand!"

I shook my head and mumbled underneath Seq's hand. "No, that's not it,"

The fox moved his hand to my cheek and caressed it. "You know..." He then looked over his shoulder at the few remaining Kyan that were awake and sitting around the fire. It was then that I noticed we must have been dancing for a very long time. After returning his gaze to me, he whispered, "I have something else we can do,"

My tail twitched in curiosity. "What is it?"

The whispering fox giggled. "You'll have to follow me and find out!"

Seq let go of me and slowly started walking towards the woods. I didn't follow him at first, but, eventually, my curiosity quickly got the best of me.

I followed the devilish fox through the woods for sometime. *What could he be planning?* I would have asked him, but I knew that it would have been a lost cause, so I didn't. While we were walking, I looked around. I figured that I should learn the Kyan territory as quickly as I could, but my learning was short lived and we arrived at our destination.

I looked out and examined the place where Seq and taken me to, and pondered why he had done so.

After a moment of silence, Seq spoke. "So? What do you think?"

My ears flattened. I was more confused than ever before. Despite every scenario that I could have imagined, I couldn't understand Seq's reasoning for bringing me there. "Why would you take me to a lake?"

Seq's tail fell in disappointment. "You don't like it?"

"No! No!" I tried reassuring him. "I think that it's a nice spot! It's just...I don't understand why you brought me here,"

It was true. I did admire it. The lake was a good distance from the trees, giving it a secluded feeling. It also perfectly reflected the stars that glowed above us that night and even looked identical to the black sky.

Seq cackled, teasingly. "Oh? You can't think of *any* reason?"

He moved close to me and began slowly running his hand like a spider over my upper chest and neck. My fur stood on end from his touch and I shook my head ignorantly.

Seq sighed. "You're lucky you're cute,"

The fox moved away and began removing his moccasins. I looked down at Seq's bare paws in confusion. After his moccasins were off, Seq proceed to remove his quiver, bow and belt, before he began to strip himself of his tunic.

Quickly, I covered my eyes with both my hands. "Seq, what are you doing?"

Seq laughed. I then heard his tunic fall onto the ground. "Come on, Meelo. It'll be fun!"

My tail fidgeted. "I'm not going to sleep with you!"

"What kind of fox do you think I am?" he said, as I imagined him putting his hands on his sides in a playfully frustrated manner.

I blinked behind my hands. "What?"

"I mean we just met! I didn't bring you all the way out here so you could do me up against a tree! If I wanted that to happen, I would have just invited you back to my hut. I figured that gong for a late night swim would calm your nerves,"

"You could have told me that *before* you started taking your clothes off!" I said.

"And miss your reaction? No way,"

I heard something fall against the ground and assumed that it was Seq's trousers. "If we're just swimming, then why are you taking all of your clothes off?"

"I don't want my clothes to get soaking wet!"

I could now hear Seq walking towards the lake. "Where are you going?"

Seq kept walking. "For a swim! You're welcome to join if you want,"

A few moments later, I heard water splash as Seq entered the lake.

Slowly, I lowered my hands and peeked through my fingers to see the pile of Seq's possessions lying on the ground next to me. All of his clothes, including his loincloth, were placed underneath his weapons. I then glanced over to the lake and saw Seq chest level in the water.

I was torn. On one hand, I didn't like the thought of taking off my clothes, especially in front of someone I had just met. On the other hand, the thought of swimming next to Seq lit a spark of excitement deep inside my body. *Damn it.*

My arms began to remove the clothing from my body. While I was stripping myself, I discovered a loincloth covering my bulge, something the Kreq didn't wear. I imagined Sera trying to put it on my unconscious body as she looked away for fear of catching a glimpse of me. I cracked a smile and slowly pulled it down my legs. After a few moments, I was completely nude, other than the bandages that Sera had placed over my chest wounds. *My bandages! I probably shouldn't get them wet.*

I stood there in the snow, naked, pondering the situation.

"Hey!" Seq called out to me from the water. "What's the hold up? Shy?"

"I don't want to get my bandages wet!" I shouted back.

"Come on! Live a little! I'm sure Sera can give you new ones later!"

After a moment of consideration, I decided to listen to Seq's advice. Although, it was more of my penis' decision than it was mine.

I walked over to the lake and slowly eased my way deeper into the water until I was halfway submerged. I wrapped my arms around myself and began to shiver. "Holy crap, Seq, this is freezing! How are you not cold?"

Seq shrugged. "I dunno. My coat's probably thicker than yours. Maybe you should move around a bit,"

Since I couldn't think of anything better, I began to swim around a little and tried moving every part of my body. When the water didn't feel any warmer, I stopped moving. "That didn't help!"

"Try this," Seq then moved in close to me and pressed his bare chest up against mine.

Seq's chest was extremely warm, even soft and inviting. The fox also was surprisingly in good shape. While, he didn't have the most muscular body that I had ever seen, it was still extremely alluring. In our closeness, I was now able to feel Seq's heartbeat. I thought back to when we were dancing earlier and couldn't believe how much closer he was to me now. *But now we're not dancing. Now, we're naked and... touching.* Suddenly, I felt my length twitch and begin growing. For some reason, though, I didn't want to leave. All I wanted was to stay there in Seq's warmth.

Seq placed his hands on both of my shoulders and leaned in towards me. He stopped and held his face below mine. For a moment, our eyes met and our gazes locked. Seq then closed his eyes and leaned in to softly press his lips against mine.

My eyes widened as I was overcome with the urge pull away at first, but something came over me, something strange. At first, I was bewildered to be kissing somebody for the first time, not to mention being naked. But, soon, my surprise dulled as a lustful urge began to overtake my mind and all of my thoughts. I wanted Seq. I wanted him all to myself.

Finally, I stopped trying to resist the haziness that had taken over me and let myself be absorbed in my desire. My eyes fluttered closed and I began to kiss the fox back. Slowly, my hands crept their way up to Seq's sides and gently stroked the outer regions of his white belly, as our tongues met and curled around each other like two mating snakes.

Softly, I raised my right hand and gently brushed it against Seq's cheek and continued to ravish Seq with my mouth. Seq gently took both of his hands off of my shoulders and slid them down my back, as he began to moan. Suddenly, I felt the fox's searching hands grab my butt, firmly squeezing both of my cheeks.

I was taken back a bit and broke the kiss.

"Sorry. I got little excited," Seq giggled.

"No, it's okay. You just took me by surprise. Actually, I... I liked it," I admitted.

Seq growled, naughtily. "Oh, maybe I should keep going then,"

He then proceeded to slowly massage my ass, rotating my cheeks in opposite directions. I couldn't help but snicker. It was strange to finally be doing something like that. I mean, I had often pictured myself doing dirty things in fantasies, but it was completely different to actually partake in them.

Seq leaned back in to kiss me again. However, before our lips could meet, Seq pulled back and a wild grin sprouted across his face. "Hello, kitty!"

At first, I didn't understand what Seq was referring to and my ears twitched.

Seq noticed my confusion and leaned in closely. "I see the gopher is out!"

I frowned and still didn't understand what my make-out buddy was saying.

Nevertheless, Seq tried again. "I see that the weasel has *popped!*"

I sighed. "Could you just say it normally?"

Seq dramatically held out his hand and pointed downwards towards the water that was between us.

My heart stopped.

I lowered both of my hands underneath the water and covered my groin in embarrassment. *Fuck! Did my dick just rubbed up against his leg? How come I didn't notice it earlier?*

Seq snickered once again. "Would it be fair if I let you feel mine, too?"

My face burned and I shook my head. "No, that's all right."

Despite my protest, Seq took a hold of my hand and pulled it into the dark water, placing it on his smooth, firm shaft. The first thing I noticed about Seq's hardness was that it was surprisingly warm despite being in cold lake water. I was also able to feel the smallest hint of a lump at the base.

"Is that," I asked, "bump on every Kyan?"

Seq tilted his head and began to slowly stroke himself with both of our hands. "Yep. That's my knot. How does it feel?"

"It feels...good," *Good?* Was that the best I could think of?

Seq gradually slid both of our hands down his length until they both touched his balls. Then, he drew our hands upwards again and slid them off of the tip of his length. As my hand released Seq's stiffness, I noticed that his tip was much more pointed than mine, which I actually found myself admiring. Now that I had felt Seq's hardness, I began to wonder if I would get the chance to see it.

Seq returned his hands to my shoulders. "So, can I touch yours?"

My cock pulsed and came to life with heat.

"But..." I said, "You already felt it,"

Seq tilted his head. "True, but it only brushed up against my leg. I gave you the full tour of mine,"

He had a point there. Was this really happening to me? A fox brought me to a lake in the middle of night, convinced me to strip naked and just let me feel him up. Maybe the Kreq hit over the head really hard and this was all some wet dream. No. It couldn't be. I had never had a dream like this. Lust filled my body, as the memory of the warm fox cock that I had grabbed came into my mind. I was really going to give in and have some official fox-filled playtime.

"O-Okay," I whispered.

The fox placed his warm hand against my chest and gently glided it down. When Seq's warm fingertips found where my shaft hungrily sprouted out from my body in search of attention, I felt twitch of bliss spread out from in between my legs. Gradually, Seq moved his exploring fingers underneath my stiffness and stroked my balls.

Seq grinned and never let his gaze leave mine. "Huh. Big balls. I like that,"

When Seq finally returned his grasp to my length, he wrapped his fingers around it and slid upwards towards the tip. As his fingers brushed past the barbs near my tip, Seq let out an admiring moan. "I bet those feel amazing inside,"

Instead of telling Seq that I had never had the chance of actually having sex, I moaned. Seq's hand brought itself down my hardness once again, only this time it was tighter and slid down much quicker. He then stroked upward, only to stroke

back down again and continued to repeat the action. My head began to fill with pleasure and I became less able to think clearly. I was even having trouble trying to keep focused long enough to speak.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

Seq's eyes were now filled with a strong determination, which made me feel more lost in my carnal bliss. "I'm just giving you the welcome that you *deserve*,"

My eyes flickered closed. All I could focus on was the pleasure, which had now spread throughout my legs. Why did I even bother to talk? Why couldn't I keep my mouth shut for once and enjoy myself? Yet, I still fought for words. "You don't...have to,"

"But I want to,"

That was more than enough for me.

Not more than a moment later, I could feel that familiar finishing rush coming on. No, it was completely different this time. All of those nights that I stayed awake fondling myself while thinking about some muscled guy couldn't compare to the reality of somebody else actually doing it to me.

Then, it was over. My head roared in pure joy. Pleasure had replaced my blood and pulsed through my veins, forcing my muscles to churn in excruciating delight. I was so engrossed in a river of joy that I threw my head back and released a deep scream into the night sky. It was remarkable.

Slowly, the pleasure calmed itself and the thick stream of warmth that poured out of my cock began to cease. When I could think clearly once again and my shaft began to soften, Seq released his hold of me. My chest rose and fell rapidly and caused ripples in the water around us.

As I lowered my head back down to its normal position, I came face-to-face with the beaming fox. "Feel welcome yet?"

I took in another deep breath. "Shut up,"

Before Seq could open his mouth to give a response, I threw myself back down onto him and shoved my tongue into his mouth. He didn't have anything to say to that.

When Seq and I were finally finished, we got out of the lake and redressed ourselves. I offered to return the favor and finish him off with my hand, as it seemed like the polite thing to do, but Seq told me that he was all right.

As we walked back to camp, we found ourselves holding hands. A couple of times, I glanced down at Seq's backside. Seq happened to catch my gaze once and playfully shook his butt. "See anything you like?"

I grinned. "Oh, just that great looking rump of yours,"

Seq thanked me for the compliment, to which I assured him was true.

Seq then asked me, "How come you were nervous about touching me earlier, but it doesn't bother you to stare at my ass?"

I shrugged. "I think it may have had something to do with you touching me,"

Seq grunted in agreement. "That makes sense. Hey...wait a minute,"

"Something the matter?" I asked him, as I searched my mind for whatever it was that I may have done wrong.

The fox laughed. "You called my ass, 'rump',"

"So?"

"So," Seq told me, "call it 'ass',"

I gave him a look. "What's wrong with 'rump'?"

He rolled his eyes and shook his head in playful disappointment. "'Ass' just sounds hotter. Same thing goes with 'cock'. If you say 'penis' or 'dick', it's not as sexy,"

Who cares what I called it? If he wanted to say ass, fine, but what was wrong with me saying something different? Still, I didn't want to bother him, so I caved in. "Fine. You have a nice ass,"

Seq let out a squeaky fox giggle, as if it was the first time I complimented his butt that night. "Thank you! Now, say 'cock',"

I groaned. "Cock,"

After letting out a little whine and gently bumping his shoulder against me, Seq said, "Say it like you mean it!"

"Cock," I repeated myself, hoping that it would be enough.

"Come on!" Seq rolled his head around exaggeratedly. "Here, let me help. Imagine me, naked and waiting for you on your bed. Now, what do you want to do to me?"

"Um... I'm not seeing how this is suppose to help,"

"Just go with it," he said.

"Okay," I sighed. "I... I wanna... touch you,"

"Where?" he asked me intently.

"On your, uh, neck,"

"Really? My neck? That's it?"

"And then I'd kiss you," I continued.

"Nice save," he said.

"Then, I'd...lay you down and you kiss you some more, just before I took off my clothes and grabbed your...cock,"

Seq broke his hand away from mine and began to clap as he cheered. "Bravo! You learned how to say 'cock' in a sexy way! Hooray!"

My cheeks burned and I couldn't help but smile at Seq's enthusiasm.

When we arrived back at camp, everybody was already asleep and the fire had been extinguished. Then, I realized that I hadn't been given a hut yet.

When I told Seq that, the fox guided me to one of the empty huts. "This'll be fine!"

We lightly kissed each other goodbye and hugged for a quick moment.

Seq turned around and began to walk to his own hut. He looked over his shoulder and shouted back at me. "Remember, if you ever need anything, you can always pay me a visit...boyfriend,"

I was at a loss for words. "B-Boyfriend?"

"Only if you want to be! Sleep on it!" Seq said, as he left.

I watched Seq until he went inside his hut. It was then that I decided to enter my new home and turn in for the night.

After the door closed behind me, I looked around. The hut looked exactly like Sera's, except that there was only one bed instead of two.

Never did I think in all of my life that I would be as lucky as I was that day. Now all I had to do was to decide if I wanted to be in a serious committed relationship with someone I had just met! *Great*. Yet, I had already made my choice. So, I wriggled into my new bed and dreamt of my new boyfriend.