

Chapter 7

Rye Day 5

Of course I knew they were together. What did they take me for, a fucking child?

I left my hut to grab some of the food at the feast the other night and saw them sneak off together. Then again, Seq wouldn't know that, since he was so busy rubbing his ass up against his new fuck-buddy's dick when they were dancing.

Did our relationship mean nothing to him? I mean, sure, he had the right to break up with me. I know I would've done the same thing if I was him, but I wouldn't have gone and hooked up with the freshest piece of ass that just walked into camp. Was Seq doing this to piss me off? And why the fuck did he kiss Meelo right in front of me? Did he want me to come crawling back to him and beg for forgiveness? No, I already did that. Maybe he just wanted to see if a cat's dick really has those barbs. Or, did I do this to him? Did I hurt him so much that he was forced to hook up with some snow leopard to make himself feel better?

Shit. I'm thinking way too much about this. I quit trying to work on tightening the string of a new bow and walked over to my bed. Then, I fell down and allowed my body to be consumed by the welcoming hide. My eyes closed and I tried to clear my mind before I got a fucking headache. After letting out a deep relaxing sigh, I opened my eyes and stared at the ceiling for a while. *Fuck me. Fuck relationships. Fuck life. Fuck everything.*

That snow leopard, what was his name again? Milo? No...Meelo? Yeah, that was it. I think. The name made my head churn and ache. The thought of him smiling while he bent Seq over and fucked him only made me feel worse. That smile, it was his way of mocking me for what I didn't have and what he did. As much as I tried pushing the name away, it kept digging back to the surface of my thoughts. It tasted as sour as piss and made my body ache, as though I were burning inside a fire. What right did he have to take away my happiness? I bet after they fucked, he and Seq always laughed about how pathetic I was. What I wouldn't have given to knock every single one of Meelo's teeth out with a nice swift kick in the face. I wished that the Kreq had killed him when they had the chance.

Meelo did have a nice body, though. Shit, I'd like to let him have the whole night to play with my ass until I was sore in all the right places. Maybe I could even teach him a thing or two. He was really shy, which only made me fancy the idea of teasing him until he fucked me all the more exciting. I couldn't hold back a smile. *Huh. Not a bad idea.*

I looked down over my bare chest to see my cock slowly creeping out of its sheath to get my attention. I then realized that I hadn't finished myself off that day. That whole "your sex drive lowers the older you get" thing is a huge lie. I was hornier then than I had ever been, even when I first hit puberty. Sure, I jacked off about two times a day when I first realized what my dick was for, but now it was rare if I played with myself less four times a day.

My hand crept down my chest, feeling every excited breath I took, and began to pet the tip of my hungry tool. Hearing Meelo moan must have turned me on more than I thought. It also didn't help that he was ripped and had just as many muscles as the guys I imagined when I normally jerked off. Taiya, even his eyes were fucking hot. I wondered what they looked like when he had someone licking that nice barbed kitty shaft of his. I licked my lips and thought of the familiar flavor of cock, causing my shaft to pulse alive and fully emerge from its sheath in all of its glory.

I lowered my hand until my fingers wrapped around my rock-solid dick and began stroking it at the thought of Meelo pressing me up against a tree. In my head, the leopard spread my ass wide apart with his hands, while his claws dug into my fur. I imagined the pain sending tingles up my back, which made me even giddier to be fucked than before. I beat my meat faster, as I imagined Meelo shoving his barbed cock into me without so much as loosening my asshole with a finger or two. I could already feel myself about to cum, which was a new record for me.

Then, I thought about Seq. I remembered how much he cried when he caught me and how his joyful brown eyes filled with tears as he turned and ran away. *Fuck.*

The memory made my dick loosen and pushed back my orgasm. I kept stroking myself for few moments in the hope of my cock being able stand back up again. After hopelessly giving up a few heartbeats later, I threw it against my thigh in frustration, which made a fleshy slap as it bounced into the air. There wasn't any point in trying. I was going to have to wait until later when my head wasn't fucking with me. Yet, I didn't want to wait. All I wanted to do was cum and use the happiness to drift off into the sweet abyss of unconsciousness, where Seq was still mine.

Life is never as easy as you think it is.

After I sat up in my bed and stayed there for a while, my mind kept bugging me. Why couldn't I have held on to Seq? How could I have been so stupid? All I had to do was-

I shook my head. *No. Enough of the feeling sorry for yourself bullshit. Be a man!*

I pulled myself out of bed, sat back down at my desk and tried to keep working. Yet, after a few minutes of tweaking the string with my nimble fingers, I knew that working wouldn't help me. The bow nearly broke when I threw it down onto the desk in frustration. Okay. I'm kind of exaggerating, but it did make an unpleasant *clank* as it banged against the wood of my desk.

I sat there for a moment, breathing heavily and screamed inside my head loudly enough to create a sharp ringing in my ears. I then kicked my desk as hard as I could with my right paw. The pain stabbed through my toes as I placed my paw back onto the ground. I didn't care. It was better than feeling sorry for myself, making the pain worthwhile. I kicked the desk again, again and again, until I was sure that my toes were on the verge of bleeding. By the time I finished kicking the desk, my entire paw was throbbing in agony. I leaned back in my chair and sighed. *Well, at least my head shut up.*

A laugh came from outside.

At first, I thought that the laugh was aimed at me, but when I turned, nobody was at my window. Then my ears calculated that the laugh came from a decent distance away from my hut and it only took me a moment to recognize it.

Seq.

Despite the toes on my right paw screaming as I stood up, I walked over to my window and pushed aside the hanging pelt. I peaked through the crevice of light, which took my eyes a moment to adjust to. Once my eyes were able to see once again, they found Seq sitting down with his back towards me. *Wait.* He was sitting with someone. Even before I pushed the pelt a little further to the side so that I could see who it was, I already knew the answer.

Meelo.

They both laughed again and I let the pelt fall back over my window.

Since I wasn't going to get any work done, I decided to try falling asleep. Although, before I tried to fall asleep, I tried to make myself cum again. After having the same limp result as before, I let go of my cock and put my hand off to the side. While I pressed my head against my bed and curled up, I swore to myself that I would do whatever it took to get Seq back. If I had to apologize a thousand times, I would do it. If I had to do him some kind of favor, I would do it. If I had to get Meelo to sleep with someone else, I'd do it. I was going to get Seq back and nothing was going to stop me, not even that stupid snow leopard.