

Chapter 22

Seq Day 27

Meelo walked into his hut and slammed the door behind him. He stood there silently for a moment and sighed, probably happy to be done with his last guard duty for the day.

I was lying on my side, naked, with one leg bent upwards and the other one stretched down along my boyfriend's bed.

Meelo had been really stressed since the night before, when we came back to his hut and fell asleep without saying a single word to each other. It bothered me that he didn't want to talk about what he was feeling, which meant that he was really upset. That morning, I wanted to wake up before he did for his first guard duty and cheer him up, but, when I woke up, he was already gone. The only time I saw him throughout the rest of the day was when he was sulking back to his hut. I would have gladly talked to him, but he never once came over to talk with me. So, I took it as a sign that he wanted to be alone. However, after seeing him leave his hut at sunset for his last guard duty, I desperately wanted to make him feel better. I knew talking was out of the question, so I did the next best thing and got bare-ass naked.

As Meelo removed his quiver and bow, dropping them onto the ground carelessly, I straightened my bent leg and pointed it at the roof above me, showing off my flaccid shaft. I purposefully moaned as I slowly lowered my leg back down onto the bed. "Why don't you lose those pesky clothes?"

His only response was loudly throwing down his belt onto the ground.

I repositioned myself so that my back was pressed against the wall, while I spread my legs out towards Meelo, not only showing off my growing cock, but also my ass. "Up for some fun?"

Meelo took off his tunic, revealing his muscular chest. He didn't take his trousers off, though. He only kicked his tunic to the side and asked me, "Could you let me get in bed?"

I sighed, defeated, and straightened myself out, allowing room for Meelo to climb into the bed. After Meelo dove into bed, I was disappointed when he didn't scoot closer to me.

Meelo lied on his side, facing the door with his back towards me. I shifted close against him, rubbing my chest against his back and allowing him to feel my warmth. I also made an effort to make sure that he felt my hardness rub against him, just above his butt.

Finally, I couldn't bear the silence anymore and I had to say something. "How was guard duty?"

At first, I thought he wouldn't say anything. Much to my surprise, he did. "Long. I thought you'd be asleep by now,"

I shrugged and softly rubbed my nose into Meelo's neck, moaning as I did so. I could tell by his voice that he was fatigued and would need some more coaxing. "I figured you'd need some *cheering up*,"

Meelo didn't chuckle, which bothered me. He began to talk, which at first I thought was great, but his words quickly dashed all of my hopefulness. He still didn't face me. "I can't believe that all those people in Sera's hut are there because of me,"

What? A feeling of pity began to sting my chest. *How could he think that?* I wrapped my arms around him and stroked his chest fur with my fingers. "Night's parents would beg to differ and I can guarantee that everybody in Sera's would, too,"

"Yeah but...I could have done something different. It was my plan that Isabel followed after all,"

I unwrapped my arms around Meelo and rolled him over with a firm hand on his shoulder. As Meelo's eyes grew big and his mouth opened to ask what I was doing, I climbed on top of him and sat down. "Now, look! A little boy and his family are back together because of you. Those people in Sera's hut are still *alive*! And it's not like any of them were *seriously* hurt! You didn't do anything wrong! Grix is only punishing you because he has to teach the rest of the tribe not to act without thinking!"

Meelo sat up and his face was only two fingers length away from mine. "So you think I deserve this?"

My hackles rose. "What? No! I'm just saying you shouldn't be so hard on yourself!"

I placed both of my hands on Meelo's cheeks, which eased his harsh gaze only a little bit. "You did what you thought was right. Sure, some people got hurt, but if you didn't come up with that risky plan, we wouldn't have found Night and his parents would have been really hurt. It was that, or take a chance. I know that what you did what was right. It wasn't easy, but it was necessary. So don't feel sorry for what you did,"

Meelo's stare seemed to look through me as if I wasn't there.

"Hey," I said.

He blinked and refocused his gaze on my eyes.

"Feeling better?" I asked him.

My boyfriend was quiet for a moment. He eventually answered me. "Kind of," I leaned in and kissed him on his cute little grey nose. "Good,"

He smiled at that, which gave me a little reassurance that he was being honest.

I slowly rubbed my ass against Meelo's hard stomach. "So," I said with a sly grin on my muzzle. "Would you like me to make you feel even better?"

That made his grin become a little wider. "No. I need to get as much sleep as I can before I have to get up in the morning," He kissed me, delicately on my lips and lied back down onto the bed.

Damn. I had already forgotten that he had to get up at sunrise for his next guard duty.

As the memory of Meelo's lips being pressed against mine began to fade, I climbed off of him and snuggled against his side. "All right. I'll let you sleep. In the morning, we can fool around really quick. Who knows? Maybe you'll wake up and I'll already have started,"

Meelo chuckled, which made me feel a little more relieved. "Sounds great,"

He turned on his side and faced me. Seeing this as an opportunity to make

him feel even better, I took it. Carefully, I turned around to put my ass against Meelo's lap and began to shake it against the growing hardness in his trousers.

He laughed and so did I.

"Good night," he whispered.