

*Contains major spoilers for my novel, *Belonging*

Fortune of Three

Sera

"It's almost completely healed," I said, standing up.

"Thank Taiya," Syta sighed, pulling down the right leg of her trousers to cover up her crimson scar, which was now only as thick as a hair and had edges that were morphing into a shade of pink. "Eirok hasn't been able to stop worrying about it for the past moon,"

I couldn't help but grin at the jackal's frustration. "He's just concerned. It's completely understandable,"

"Not when you worry more than your own children," Syta said, leaning back in her chair and stretching both of her slender legs out. "Even they keep telling him to calm down,"

"Does he not trust my skills as a shaman?" I asked with a small laugh to show that I was only kidding.

Syta smiled and rolled her eyes. "No. He's just paranoid it'll get infected,"

"Makes sense. A lot of boar wounds tend to be really dirty, since their tusks get into the snow and ground when they're looking for food,"

"Don't tell Eirok that," the jackal said, folding her arms. "He always gets worried like this, even if I sneeze two times in a row,"

My ears twitched with curiosity and my tail slightly raised itself. "Has he always been like this?"

"No," Syta confessed, her tone growing somber as she glanced down at her moccasins. "Since his mother died with Sebastian in the woods, he's been really sensitive whenever my health is concerned, or our children's. I don't think Night being kidnapped was much help, either. We've talked about it and he's admitted that he's afraid of losing another loved one,"

"You two have been through a lot," I said, deciding not to ask any more nosey questions, even though Syta was willingly talking with me.

"But so has everybody else!" Syta pointed out, her ears flicking and her tail curling against her leg as she looked up at me. "Callix lost his best friend and an ear. Isabel was raped and had her eyes cut open. And Seq... Taiya. He had to watch his own boyfriend bleed to death only a moon after losing his father,"

I nodded, finding it hard to believe that all of those horrible things happened barely over three moons ago. *It feels like it's only been a few days.*

"And bringing in the Kreq," Syta continued. "That pissed off a lot of people. Shit, I'm still getting used to smelling cat every time I walk outside my hut!"

"Me too," I admitted, my tail curling at the thought of the musky scent of feline that filled the air in every corner of our camp. "But at least most of the Kreq are friendly,"

"I guess," Syta said. "But Eirok was really unhappy with Grix's decision to let them join us, since they killed his mother. We actually got into a fight after I reminded him that he wasn't the only person who lost a loved one,"

"I didn't realize Eirok was so assertive. He seems so laid back most of the time,"

"Please," Syta snorted. "The only time he lays back is when I'm on top of him," Immediately, the jackal's eyes widened with horror and she covered her mouth, as if she were in danger of sharing more personal information. "Oh shit. He probably wouldn't like that I said that,"

"It's fine," I told her, giving a slight wave of my right hand as I tried to push the idea of Syta sitting on top of Eirok out of my head. "I promise not to tell him,"

"Thanks," Syta replied, removing her hand from her face and allowing it to rest on her thigh as she sat upright in the chair. "Hey, Sera?"

"Yes?"

"How come you've never been interested in anybody?"

My tail cowered between my legs at the question and I tried to come up with a satisfying answer as I felt my ears fold back.

"I just..." I began, pitifully grasping for the right words like a cub that tries to grab a colorful bird that flies overhead. "I don't find anybody interesting,"

"But you still get horny, right?"

Inside my moccasins, I felt my toes curl.

The topic of sex always made me a little anxious, even among my friends. I was the only person I knew who had never slept with somebody, which always made me feel like an outsider whenever others shared their experiences.

"Well... Yeah," I answered, honestly.

Gradually, Syta's eyes narrowed and her ears flicked. At first, I thought she was silently judging me, but then she asked, "So have you never had sex?"

I shook my head, feeling the fur on my face burn with humiliation. *She must think I'm a freak.*

"Really?" Syta asked, her eyes now full of surprise. "I'd have thought you at least had a fling or two,"

Between my legs, my tail twitched with confusion. "What makes you think that?"

Syta shrugged. "Well, you've got the biggest boobs in camp. I just figured someone must've asked you to hop in bed with them at some point,"

"My boobs?" I said, gazing down at the two mounds on my chest. "They're not that big,"

"Please," Syta said, shaking her head. "I overheard a couple of guys talking about how huge they are around the fire the other day,"

"Really?" I asked, uncertain of how I felt about people openly discussing my breasts.

"Yep," she confirmed. "I even caught Eirok staring at them two moons ago when you gave us herbs for Fern,"

Unintentionally, I let out a gasp, feeling horrible that Syta's mate had looked at me in that manner. "Oh, Taiya. I'm so sorry! I didn't know. I'm sorry, Syta. I-"

The jackal laughed at my worried apology and leaned so far back in the chair that she began to almost howl at the roof of my hut. "Sera. It's fine! There's nothing wrong with looking,"

"I know, but... He's your mate! I wouldn't want you to think I was trying to...have him notice me like that, or make you wonder if I was interested in him,"

Syta's laughter finally died down to a chuckle and she looked back at me. "I know there isn't anything going on between you two,"

"I just... You love him so much and he's the father of your children! I would never..."

"You know, Sera," Syta said, a smile still drawn across her muzzle, "some people would say that constant denial is a sign of guilt,"

"I'm not sleeping with your mate!" I declared, feeling ashamed by the very idea, even though I knew Syta was only joking.

Suddenly, Syta's grin became even wider and she leaned forward in her chair, curiously gazing at me as she folded her arms and rested them on her knees. "Would you like to?"

"What?" I nearly screamed, my fur now bristling.

The jackal shrugged. "You said you've never had sex. Might as well try it once before you die, right?"

"But..." I said, my tongue nearly failing me. "With... Eirok?"

"He's good in bed," Syta guaranteed. "And he always makes me cum first,"

"Eirok's your mate, though! You're willing to let me...do that?"

Syta rested her arms on the back of the chair and crossed her legs, sighing as she sat upright. "Honestly, it's kind of been a fantasy of mine. The thought of him being with another woman really gets me going,"

"Does Eirok know about this?"

"Oh yeah. We've actually been looking for someone to do it with, but most girls are taken. Also, Eirok isn't interested in Vern and he doesn't feel comfortable doing it with a cat, so we haven't approached anybody yet,"

"So... You want to have sex with me and Eirok at the same time?" I asked, cringing as I tried to understand how something like that would work.

"Oh, Taiya no," the jackal clarified. "It would just be you two. I'm not into girls, so I'd just sit off to the side and watch,"

Her explanation made me feel better, but it still didn't change the fact that I'd be sleeping with her mate.

But she'll be watching and enjoy it.

The thought of being watched made me start to grow warm between my legs, which usually never happened unless I stuck a finger inside myself beforehand.

"So?" Syta asked. "What'll it be?"

My mind was twisting with uncertainty. The idea of being with Eirok put me off, since he was Syta's mate, but knowing that she would be watching made me feel relived and a little excited. And Eirok was a nice guy, a loving mate and a great father. Also, if Syta was to be believed, he was good at sex. *They're both my friends. They wouldn't make me do anything I didn't want to. And it'd be nice to experience having sex at least once.*

"I... Okay,"

"Great!" Syta said, rising up from her chair with a smile and raised ears. "I'll let Eirok know and we'll come over when the kids are asleep. And don't worry. I'll tell him it's your first time and to be gentle,"

"All... All right,"

Syta swiftly turned and headed out the door, the darkness of the night engulfing her as she called to me, "Be back in a bit!"

Oh Taiya. What have I done?

As soon as the door slammed itself shut, I began anxiously pacing back and forth inside my hut. Did I really agree to have sex with Eirok? How could I have done that? And Syta was going to watch, too! It was bad enough that one of them was going to see me naked, but the fact that both of them would see me nude made things so much worse. Also, what if I wasn't good? It was my first time, after all.

With all of these things in mind, I began to consider going after Syta so I could tell her that I changed my mind. But, the one thing that stopped me was the story of Eirok staring at my boobs.

I glanced down at my breasts and gave both of them a light grope. Did Eirok really like them? *I wonder if he's fantasized about what they look like.*

After lowering my hands and shaking my head, I tried to push the idea away. Yet, more questions began to arise. Had Eirok thought about sleeping with me? Were there both men and women who thought I was attractive? How many of them thought about my naked body as they pleased themselves, or were having sex? Would all of them sleep with me if they had the chance?

Upon considering the possible people who would enjoy sleeping with me, I found that my vagina had grown incredibly hot and ached for some affection.

After realizing how aroused I had become, I removed my necklace and set it on my desk. Then, I kicked off my moccasins and sat down in my chair, silently contemplating what was soon going to happen when Syta eventually stepped through my door with her mate. *I'm really going to go through with this. I... I can't believe I actually want to, either.*

I tilted my head and stared down at the crotch of my trousers, just before slowly sliding my hand beneath the waistbands of my trousers and loincloth. My fingers began to gently caress my wet folds as I continued think about all of the people who secretly thought of me in the darkness of their huts. *Taiya, what's happening to me?*

I must have played with myself for quite some time because a knock soon came at my door.

"Sera?" a voice shot through the wood. "It's Syta. And Eirok,"

I froze in place, my hand still tucked beneath my trousers and loincloth. Then, I slowly pulled my hand out, but then stopped for a moment. *Maybe I should let them see me like this, horny and with my hand inside my trousers.*

I shook my head. No. Things were going to be strange enough for me as it was. I didn't need to make things more awkward.

After rising from my chair and turning to face the door as I withdrew my hand from beneath my clothes, my heart began practically exploding inside me. Yet, I still called out, "Come in,"

The door creaked open and in walked Syta with Eirok, both of them smiling while their ears stood tall with pride.

"So," Syta said, as she strutted over towards my chair and sat down, "are you ready, Sera?"

"I... Yeah,"

Eirok, sensing my nervousness, stepped forward, his warm gaze comforting me like a friendly hug. "We can go as slowly as you want. We can even talk a bit before so you feel comfortable,"

"Okay," I said, feeling my tail curl against my right thigh in fear.

"Come on," the collie said, motioning to the bed on the far right side of the hut with a bump of his head. "Let's sit,"

I turned right and walked to the bed, taking a seat on it with my back pressed against the wall. Eirok reflected my position and sat to my left, his shoulder barely touching mine.

Syta, meanwhile, lifted the chair beneath her and waddled over, just before setting the chair down, in front of the chest at the end of the bed, which lay at my right side.

"Don't worry," she told me, sitting back down in the chair. "I told Eirok that this is your first time. He'll go slow and stop if you ask him to,"

I nervously glanced over at Eirok, my stomach twisting from how close he was to me.

The collie smiled and nodded, confirming what his mate had said.

"Could we...talk for a bit?" I asked, timidly.

"Of course," Eirok said. "How was your day?"

I felt a small amount of tension leave my body at such a harmless question and was easily able to open up. "It was all right. I went out and found some herbs. Isabel and Callix visited, and I checked Isabel's eyes to make sure there was no infection. They left after I changed her bandages and Perjuq stopped by so I could give him something for his cold. Then, I ate lunch. And I didn't do anything else until Syta came to show me her leg again,"

"How's her cut?" Eirok asked, his ears twitching with concern. "Is it healing all right?"

"Yes," I answered, smiling at his fretfulness and recalling Syta's earlier annoyance at his worried nature. "It's still not infected and should be gone soon,"

The collie released a sigh. "That's good. I tried to get her to stay off the leg for a while, but she didn't listen, even though I offered to bring her food and take care of the kids,"

"Well, it's okay now. No need to fret anymore,"

"Good to know,"

For a moment, I actually had forgotten why Eirok and Syta were there with me, thinking for a moment that we were just friends sitting together and talking. But I was quickly reminded of the purpose for Eirok's visit as he gently slid his hand over mine, which had been sitting between both of us and on top of the bed. At the sensation of his touch, my chest tightened and the air around me began to slightly burn.

"Eirok?" I asked.

"Yes?" he said, his eyes still filled with kindness.

"Syta said that guys talk about me. Is... Is that true?"

Eirok thought for a few heartbeats and answered, "Yes,"

"What do they say?"

"Mostly, they talk about how big your boobs are. Some of them wonder what you're like in bed. And quite a few have said they would like to sleep with you,"

"And... Do you think about me like that?"

Eirok's fingers tightened around mine. "I do,"

A tiny spark of satisfaction lit within me and I began wondering what kind of thoughts I caused Eirok to have. "What do you think about?"

"Mostly your breasts," Eirok casually admitted. "I often wonder what it'd be like to touch them and suck on your nipples,"

His bluntness added to my excitement, I soon discovered, and I could feel my pussy starting to throb from how lonely it had become during the past few moments. *He really does have a thing for my boobs.*

"Eirok's a real tit man," Syta explained, as if she had somehow known what I was thinking. "Just look at how hard he's getting from talking about your boobs,"

In disbelief, I looked down and saw that what Syta said was true. The crotch of the collie's trousers was being stretched upward by Eirok's concealed hardness.

"Sera?" Eirok asked me.

I gazed up from Eirok's stiffness and found myself lost in his gentle stare. "Yes?"

"I'd like to kiss you," he confessed. "Is that all right?"

My face suddenly felt like it was boiling and my tongue seemed to be paralyzed, so I nodded.

Tenderly, Eirok leaned in, moving slowly enough that I could have stopped him in case I changed my mind. Yet, I didn't ask him to stop, nor did I pull myself away. Thus, our lips met and I found myself melting at the sensation of his tongue rubbing against my own.

My eyes slowly shut and we continued to kiss each other. The warmth of his mouth persisted to hypnotize me in my state of arousal, pushing away all my thoughts of doubt. *It feels so...natural.*

While kissing me, Eirok lifted his hand, the one I wasn't holding, to my breast, grasping it gently. At first, realizing that his hand was on my boob, I thought about scooting away, or gently moving his hand. But a part of me wanted to him to keep touching my breast, the same part of me that had also become excited when he earlier admitted to liking my boobs.

So, Eirok's hand remained on my breast, tenderly rubbing and squeezing it, as he continued to run his tongue along the edges of my own.

Then, Eirok pulled back, retracting his tongue from my mouth. I opened my eyes just as he asked, "May I take off your tunic?"

My tail flicked with delight at the idea, brushing against my own leg. "Yes,"

Carefully, Eirok released my hand and my breast, lowering both of his hands towards the bottom of my tunic. His gentle fingers grasped the fabric of the clothing and slowly eased it upward. Eventually, the tunic was lifted over my head and Eirok threw it aside, just before longingly staring down at my bare breasts.

"Well?" I asked, worried by the collie's sudden silence. "Are they how you imagined them?"

"They're even better," Eirok whispered.

Silently, Eirok lowered himself and began to lick my left nipple with his glossy tongue.

As warmth grew inside of me, I wondered how Syta was doing. Was she enjoying the sight of her mate's mouth at my breast, or did she regret asking me to participate in her fantasy?

I turned my head, gasping at the sight of Syta sitting on my chair without a tunic and twisting her left nipple. I also couldn't help but notice that her breasts were less than half the size of mine, probably because she had two children. Her lips were a little parted and her ears were folded back as she continued to intently watch Eirok lick me.

"Feels good, doesn't it?" the jackal asked, smirking.

"Yeah," I moaned, as Eirok took my entire nipple into his mouth and began sucking while his left hand caressed my right breast. "He's...talented,"

Eirok quickly switched his mouth's attention toward my right nipple, taking it between his lips without hesitation and tracing circles around it with the tip of his tongue.

Suddenly, Eirok pulled his head away from my chest and looked up at me. "You know, it's not fair that I'm the only one with a tunic on,"

With a smile, the collie sat upright and removed his tunic, exposing his hardened white belly, which was lean and ripe with muscles that seemed as firm as stones. *Wow. For someone so skinny, he's really muscular.*

Eirok must have noticed that I was staring at his chest because he then asked me, "Do you like how I look?"

I nodded.

"Would you like to see more?"

The question took me by surprise. We hadn't done anything serious so far, just some kissing and licking. But, if Eirok took off his trousers, we would be entering territory that would certainly change our relationship, as well as my relationship with Syta. Did I want that? What if this caused problems between Eirok and Syta in the future? Would Night and Fern be affected? All of these questions rushed through my mind, causing me to grow weary of proceeding, but I had already made my choice, a choice that made my pussy grow hot with eagerness.

"Yes,"

Without another word, Eirok's hands descended upon the waistline of his trousers, easing them down along his thighs to reveal his loincloth, which was raised and had a tiny spot of wetness, where I saw the outline of Eirok's tip.

When Eirok's trousers were tossed off to the side, the collie's hands drifted towards his hips and pulled his loincloth down, exposing his hard length, which was raised in excitement.

"You..." I said, finding myself unable to look away from Eirok's arousal as he set his loincloth on the edge of the bed. "You have a nice cock,"

"Thanks," Eirok said, his fangs twinkling as he wore a smile of pride. "Do you see a lot of cocks, Sera?"

"Not many," I admitted, finding myself wondering what Eirok's cock would feel like in my hand. "And never hard,"

Eirok's warm hand set itself on my thigh and slowly crept between my legs. A feeling of anxiousness stabbed my chest, but was easily overpowered by the longing that I felt in my loins. *I want him to feel how much I'm enjoying this.*

Even through the fabric of my trousers and loincloth, Eirok's fingers managed to feel warm against my pussy as they drifted along its wet lips. In fact, Eirok's moving fingers began to feel so pleasurable that I tore my gaze away from his cock, just so that I could watch him rub me.

"May I undress you, Sera?" Eirok asked, as he ran his fingers up the folds of my vagina again.

"Yes," I said, shivering as his hand finally left me.

Eirok stood, his hard cock bouncing with every step, and offered me his hand.

I took his hand into my own and stood next to him.

After releasing my hand, Eirok lowered himself onto his knees, his nose now just a finger's length away from my crotch. His hands raised and dipped themselves into my trousers, brushing against my hips and rustling my fur. Then, my trousers, along with Eirok's hands, descended down my legs, exposing my moist loincloth to the room.

As I picked up my paws so Eirok could get my trousers off me, I looked back over at Syta, who had stuck her hand inside her trousers, tenderly rubbing herself beneath the fabric as she observed Eirok and I with pure lust.

I looked back at Eirok once he threw my trousers to the side and lifted his head to grab the front of my loincloth with his teeth. He then lowered himself, dragging my loincloth down and allowing the chilly air to kiss the layer of dampness that stretched over my uncovered pussy.

Once my loincloth was off and lying on top of my trousers, Eirok scooted back on top of the bed, pressing his back against the wall and spreading his legs apart to show off his cock. "You should be on top,"

"W-Why?" I asked, a little disappointed that Eirok wasn't going to mount me and take charge. "I don't really know what I'm doing,"

"But you'll be in control," Eirok explained. "So we'll go at a pace you're comfortable with,"

While finding myself excited and flattered Eirok's considerateness, I forced my trembling legs to walk towards him.

I eventually stood over Eirok and gradually lowered myself, putting my knees on either side of his thighs. His cock, which I stared down at, easily slid into me, making me shudder and gasp and just how quickly it eased into my body. At this point, my head became a little fuzzy, so I placed both of my hands on Eirok's shoulders for support, yet continued to lower my body and fill myself with his stiff cock.

Soon, I reached the end of his cock, feeling his balls lightly press against me. And then, I raised my body, only to bring it back down and slide myself over Eirok's hardness a second time.

"Taiya, Sera," Eirok moaned. "You're tight,"

Surprised at how much Eirok was enjoying himself, I began lowering and raising myself faster, gaining a rush of energy and delight as the wet sounds of Eirok's cock entering me filled my hut.

I closed my eyes, wanting only to focus on how it felt to have Eirok inside me. A part of me felt guilty. Someone else's mate currently had his cock easing in and out of my body as both of us occasionally moaned. And it was the same cock that blessed Syta with her two children. But, at the same time, another part of me enjoyed it, feeling excited at how taboo it was to fuck a cock that belonged to another woman.

Eirok chuckled.

My eyes snapped open and saw Eirok staring off to the right. He then glanced at me and smiled. "Look how much she's enjoying herself,"

I turned my head to the side and saw Syta sitting completely nude on the chair, while her trousers, moccasins and loincloth all sat upon her tunic on the floor. The jackal's left hand cupped left breast tightly, desperately not wanting to let go, as her other hand feverishly fingered her pussy. The sight Syta lost in self-pleasure was so startling to me that I stopped sliding down Eirok's cock for a moment, only to stare at her as she persisted to fuck herself with her own fingers. *I guess she wasn't lying about wanting this for a really long time.*

The jackal had been staring down at her damp vagina for a moment, only to look up and notice that I was staring at her. Syta's ears instantly twitched with concern and the hand between her legs became motionless. "Why'd you stop?"

"No reason," Eirok laughed. "Sera?"

I turned my head back to look at Eirok.

"How's about you face Syta this time?" Eirok proposed. "I think she'd like seeing your face and how much you're enjoying yourself,"

Aroused by the idea, I rose, allowing Eirok to lay on his back with his ears pointing away from Syta. Then, I got onto my knees and faced the nude jackal, shortly before lowering myself down once more upon her mate's cock.

"Sera," Eirok said, his voice at a low moan as I started bouncing up and down on his hardness. "You've got a cute butt,"

"Really?" I moaned, pleased by the compliment.

"Yeah," Eirok said. "Can I touch it?"

"Yes," I said, finding it hard to care about Eirok touching my ass as I continued to ride him. *As long as he lets me keep fucking him, he can grab whatever he wants.*

Eirok raised my tail, which stayed up, and placed both of his firm hands on my cheeks, just before he began to grip and rotate them. "It's amazing watching your ass bounce,"

"Fuck!" Syta moaned.

I looked at the jackal, scared that maybe she had accidentally hurt herself, only to discover that her eyes were locked onto me as she frantically rubbed her clit.

Eirok sat up and rested his head on my shoulder as I continued to fuck him, his breath warming my neck more than any fire ever could. "She's close," he whispered into my ear, filling another one of my holes with heat.

"Oh...fuck!" Syta moaned, her body shaking as her eyes closed and she leaned back into the chair, resting herself on the chair's back as her hand lifelessly fell away from between her legs.

It was thrilling to watch Syta finish, knowing that the sight of me riding her mate was the cause of her excitement. It was so...raunchy. Before that night, I hadn't

even kissed either of them, but, there I was, fucking Eirok and watching Syta catch her breath after bringing herself to an orgasm.

Suddenly, Eirok's right hand placed itself on my belly and slid downwards until it reached my clit, which Eirok began to rub.

"Cum for me, Sera," Eirok whispered into my ear, his cool nose tickling me. "I want to feel your pussy tighten around my cock,"

His words and the steadiness of his fingers prevented me from speaking, so I moaned instead.

Quickly, my body began to feel like it was ablaze. Yet I didn't complain. I knew I was on the edge of finishing and I desperately wanted to grant Eirok's wish.

And then, upon feeling the pleasurable pressure inside me reach an all-time high that night, I raised my hand to cover my muzzle, for I began to scream with joy as I came.

When the screaming stopped a few moments later and my hand fell to my side, I realized that my heart was racing and my body seemed weigh as much as a feather.

Eirok pulled his hand back and placed it on my butt cheek again, as I continued to instinctively fuck him while he lay down on his back once more.

"He's good, isn't he?" Syta asked, looking down at me with a smile.

Gasping a little for air still, I nodded.

A few humps later, Eirok's cock began expanding inside me, making it slightly painful to slide up and down along its length.

"I'm close," Eirok said, his hands tightening their grip on my butt.

Abruptly, the collie withdrew himself from inside me and said, "I'm gonna put it in your ass,"

Eirok then shifted himself and I could feel the wet tip of his cock tease the crevice between my cheeks.

"No," I told him, a naughty thought occurring to me.

I rose and lay on my stomach, the bed rubbing my nipples as I scooted closer to Eirok and grabbed his stiff cock, which felt as warm as a freshly cooked meal. "Let me use my mouth,"

Eirok's ears folded back as he stared down at me and, despite his grin, tried to sound concerned. "Are you sure?"

I nodded.

I then curled my lips inward, covering my teeth, and slid Eirok into my muzzle, keeping his cock firmly pressed against my tongue.

Eirok's legs, I saw out of the corner of my eyes, trembled as he released a long moan.

And, just as I had done so a moment ago with my pussy, I continuously lowered and raised myself, gliding Eirok's hardness in and out of me. Very soon, I began tasting something sour in the center of my tongue, which made me go faster, since I knew that it meant Eirok was close to finishing.

"Sera," he moaned a moment later, as his knot began to enlarge. "I'm gonna..."

A hot stream of cum shot towards the back of my throat, making me cough and pull my muzzle off of Eirok's cock, which still spewed forth a pale stream from its tip as the collie groaned in gratification.

I wiped my lips with the back of my arm and quickly swallowed the drops of cum in my mouth that I didn't cough up onto Eirok's cock, trying to rid myself of the bitter taste. *Give me a cooked buck over this any day.*

"Taiya," Eirok gasped, laying his head down against the bed beneath us. "That was great,"

I sniffed the air, realizing that, somehow, Eirok's cum smelled bitterer than it tasted. But I contained my discomfort and smiled at the collie. "You're welcome,"

A while later, after Eirok was soft once again, Eirok and Syta both dressed themselves. The two, after getting their clothes back on, also wore fresh smiles on their faces.

"Thank you for that, Sera," Syta said, slipping on her last moccasin and standing up. "It was better than I thought it'd be,"

"Agreed," Eirok cheerfully added.

"You're welcome," I said, as I stood naked in the center of my hut. "I actually enjoyed it more than I thought I would, too,"

"Good," Syta said. "Then, you won't mind me asking if we could make this a regular thing?"

My tail prickled and I found myself filled with surprise at how Syta wanted to watch me fuck her mate again, but, at the same time, also a little a little joy. "That'd be great,"

"All right," Syta said, her smile growing. "Until next time,"

The jackal turned and strutted towards the door.

"See you later, Sera!" Eirok said, winking at me. "Can't wait for our next visit,"

"Me either," I told him.

Syta pushed the door of my hut open and disappeared into the night, Eirok following closely behind her.

Once the door shut itself, I crawled into my bed, not bothering to put my clothes on. *I sure hope the smell of Eirok's cum goes away by morning.*

I closed my eyes, feeling sleep close to catching me.

A slight smile crawled over my muzzle as I began to wonder what Eirok was going to do to me the next time he visited with Syta. But, soon I didn't have to wonder, for my dreams that night were filled with sensual sights and gentle moans.