

## Morning Cocktease

By: IndigoRho

The persistent glare of sunlight breaching the blinds caused Xavier to stir in his sleep, and soon the otter was reluctantly opening his eyes to greet the day. He lazily turned his head towards the clock on the nearby sidetable, grumbling as he learned he'd woken barely fifteen minutes before his alarm would have gone off anyways. While Xavier's rest had been a good one devoid of interruption, he was still far more interested in curling back up next to the snoozing lion in bed beside him rather than deal with official frat business. As chapter president of the Tau Tau Psi fraternity, though, Xavier was obligated to be a little less lazy than his peers, or at least present the illusion of responsibility. With another groan he slowly sat up in bed, accidentally pulling the sheet off the lion in the process.

Xavier couldn't resist admiring the now exposed body of his boyfriend, Rico. The lion was fairly fit—as expected of a personal trainer—leaning more towards toned than muscular. Of course, all that definition could fade in an instant if the lion let his hunger get the best of him. Both Xavier and Rico enjoyed eating others from time to time, though they did their best to space their overindulgent meals out and avoid snacking on anyone *too* fattening. Xavier himself was still working off the weight gained from an adorable drunk tabby cat he'd run into at a bar, the taste of whom he remembered every time he scratched his slightly soft middle.

The otter's gaze inevitably drifted from Rico's chest to his crotch, and he grinned deviously as he spotted the lion's cock just barely peeking out from his loose, otter-pattern boxers. He knew he should have been making his way towards the shower to start the day, but the urge to have some early morning fun proved irresistible. Xavier crawled towards the foot of the bed—the frame creaking faintly the whole time—until he was kneeling in between Rico's outspread legs, his prize in sight. With no subtlety he poked the tip of Rico's cock with a single claw, nearly giggling as he watched it wiggle and heard Rico mumble in his sleep. His claw crept around the flaccid member, slowly exciting it into rising. As the lion's dick grew erect Xavier's teasing became bolder. Soon a tiny trickle of pre started dribbling out, much to the otter's delight.

Xavier's fun hadn't gone completely unnoticed, though. “And what do you think you're doing, rudder butt?” Rico mumbled, barely awake. The lion had braced himself on his elbows, though he was still laying down.

“Oops, didn't mean to wake you hon,” Xavier lied, terribly.

Rico was fully erect now, with Xavier continuing to tease his tip with a claw. “Well you did, and I think I know the perfect way for you to help me fall back asleep.”

“And what exactly do you mean by...” Rico's tip suddenly flared open, taking in Xavier's whole finger. The otter looked down in confusion just in time to watch the lion cock expand again and swallow his entire fist. Xavier frowned before turning back to his boyfriend. “Oh c'mon hon, be reasonable, I've got a lot of important stuff to do today.”

“If it was that important you wouldn't be giving me a handy in my sleep,” Rico said, watching intently as Xavier tried to retrieve his trapped paw with the other. He loosened his grip just long enough to give the otter hope, before abruptly sucking in as hard as he could. The shift in momentum caused Xavier's free paw to slide right into the lion's cock, effectively trapping him.

Xavier blushed as his paws were encased by the sticky warmth of his boyfriend's shaft. He attempted to pull back, but Rico's cock was rapidly swelling and engulfing more of the otter's arms with each passing second. Rico's boxers stretched to accommodate its growth with ease, being made of nearly untearable expandex. A strong, musky aroma pelted Xavier's nose as his paws were sucked into Rico's balls and dunked in cum. Additional pre was beginning to ooze out, lubing the otter's route and making his consumption all the more easy. Struggling only seemed to excite Rico's dick more, but Xavier was essentially squirming on instinct as his nose inched closer and closer to the ravenous tip. His excuses and pleas were thoroughly ignored by his boyfriend.

“R-really Rico, can't we do this later?” Xavier begged as he watched the bulges of his paws in the lion's balls. “It'd be really embarrassing if the chapter president didn't show up to the first gathering of new pledges!”

Rico sucked till Xavier's nose was just past the tip of his cock. “Oh don't worry, you'll still be there...in some form.”

“What do you mean by—mmphmmphmph!” Xavier's struggles increased dramatically as his entire head was pulled into his boyfriend's member and immediately coated in cum.

While Xavier had shoved quite a few unsuspecting furs into his own cock over the years—Rico included—he'd avoided having the tables turned on him often enough that the entire experience was terribly disorienting. The growing warmth of Rico's shaft was almost unbearable, and being slathered in pre was a whole different feeling than the usual saliva of a throat. He could just barely hear Rico moaning in delight as his shoulders and chest were steadily engulfed. His trip to the lion's rapidly swelling sac was thankfully brief, and Xavier gasped for air the second his head was sucked in. The ball sac walls were relatively thin, normally allowing a faint glow of outside light to enter, but Rico's stretched boxers currently kept it shaded. Xavier pushed against the sticky sides of his prison in an attempt to brace his descent or even reverse it. Unfortunately the otter was unable to get a solid grip, and the suction of Rico's cock was simply overwhelming.

Back on the outside, Rico's jaw hung open and his eyes rolled upwards as his throbbing cock was massaged in full by the body of his boyfriend. He was glad Xavier was too frantic to force him to climax mid-swallow, which would have been a surefire way for the otter to get free. Of course, Rico had to make sure he didn't get too caught up in the moment himself and go off early. Experience was on the lion's side, though, and he looked on with pleasure as the tiny otters on his boxers slowly grew as the larger one in his shaft slowly vanished. He could see the unmistakable bulges of fists pushing at the sides of his balls, giggling at his boyfriend's futile attempts to prevent the inevitable. Xavier was gonna fill his sac, and wouldn't be leaving as anything but a geyser of cum.

Xavier whined and shouted as he was sucked into Rico's shaft, soaking his own boxers with pre, trying his best to avoid getting completely dunked into the growing pool of cum in the sac. The heat made him sweat, which only hastened his descent in the already slick cock. By the time his knees were sucked in he'd managed to nearly exhaust himself struggling, and the otter stopped fighting altogether shortly before his footpaws were completely engulfed. Rico's cock shrunk as it gulped down the last bit of its meal, returning to a normal—albeit erect—size the moment Xavier's footpaws entered the ball sac. While the lion's member was now unassuming, his balls were as large as a beanbag chair, still comfortably encased in the expandex boxers.

Rico breathed a sigh of relief as he finished securing his boyfriend, avoiding excess movement when possible to keep from blowing his load and freeing Xavier. He was certain the otter's transformation was already starting, though he doubted Xavier was calm enough to notice yet. The lion was right, of course. Xavier was curled up in the rather cramped ball sac, his head, elbows, and knees all pressing into the sticky walls. His predominantly brown fur was splashed with white from the inescapable onslaught of pre and cum.

“Alright Rico you've had your fun, let me out before I start softening up!” Xavier shouted, already concerned that he couldn't seem to dry his paws off no matter what.

“But rudder butt, the only way I can let you out is if I blow,” Rico said, yawning loud enough for Xavier to hear afterward. “And since you woke me up early I'm far too tired to do that myself. You'll just have to jerk me off from in there.”

Xavier had guessed that would be Rico's answer, but grumbled anyways. “That's easier said than done ya know! I swear, if I miss this meeting I'm gonna force-feed the fattest pledge to you!”

“I told you already hon, you'll make that meeting no matter what,” Rico said, opening the drawer in the sidetable closest to him and pulling out a condom. “Either as a cheerful otter or a big bag of cum.” He slipped the condom onto his cock with a smile.

The threat sounded far too genuine for Xavier to consider it a bluff, and the otter immediately started rocking back-and-forth as much as he could, trying to send Rico over the edge. Rico giggled at the attempt, steadying himself to resist further arousal. Within the ball sac Xavier stopped to wipe what he thought was sweat from his brow, only to realize with dismay it was fresh cum. While there wasn't much light in the sac, Xavier could feel his flesh growing softer and slicker as he was gradually transformed into cum. The once solid white pool beneath him took on a brownish hue as more and more of the otter was added to it. At first he was just dripping, but then he began to ooze, then trickle. He thrashed about, pushing and even tickling the walls of his sweltering prison in a desperate attempt to force an ejaculation to no avail. Rico's willpower was too strong and Xavier's technique too amateurish.

Rico gritted his teeth as he watched his balls bouncing wildly, the bulges in them slowly beginning to smooth out as more of Xavier was dissolved. He was certain he just needed to hold out another minute or two to achieve victory, though resisting the need to blow his load was hard. Meanwhile, Xavier was growing dizzy. The pool of collected cum was far too deep and his body was almost completely numb. Xavier heard a final gasp and moan from Rico before the ball sac abruptly tightened around him and he collapsed into a puddle. Rico's paw raced to his cock to keep the condom in place as a torrent of cum came gushing out, his member pulsing like mad to eject the excessive load. The condom rapidly swelled while the lion's ball sac shrunk, filling with cum that was a swirl of brown and white.

As Rico's cock spat out the last of what had been his boyfriend, he fell back onto his pillow, one paw still holding onto the now massive condom, panting. The orgasm had drained his energy just as much as his balls, and the lion was on the verge of passing out then and there. Instead, Rico willed himself up again. He carefully pulled the full condom off his once-more flaccid cock and tied the end up to seal it. The bag of cum wobbled on the bed, almost reminding Rico of a ridiculous water balloon. Once he'd napped and recovered from his delightful masturbation session he'd have to find a picture of Xavier to slap onto the condom, then deposit it in the frat house's great room before the pledge meeting. He knew the other frat members would get a kick out of the situation and never let Xavier forget it once he re-formed. Rico would face some sort of retribution from Xavier—that was certain—but in the end he felt it was worth it. With a content yawn Rico laid down and drifted back to sleep, his cum-pool of a boyfriend by his side.