

Liz found herself awake in the middle of the night, she turned her head to look at the clock near the bed: "2:21 am". She cursed under her breath and closed her eyes once again, trying to fall asleep and get some well-deserved rest. Liz had spent all day moving in to the flat with her new roommate Taylor, but somehow all that exercise wasn't enough to let her fall asleep easily; she always struggled in doing so, specially under a new roof.

Liz was a dark red haired cheetah, who had been practicing athletics and gymnastics until her last year of high-school, giving her a lithe and muscular body frame; but what ended up charming everyone that had the opportunity to see her in person, were her beautiful, green eyes which highly contrasted with her yellow fur and red hair. Even though she had a perfect body, Liz was very shy and not very trusting of people, leaving her with only a handful of friends and not even a single boyfriend.

After having personal issues, she had finally decided to move out from the toxic environment she lived in; there started her quest to seek a friendly roommate to share a flat with. She looked practically everywhere for one without much luck, there was one with a very muscular jackal, but he was really disorganized and kept eyeing her throughout the entire interview. Another one was a somewhat young couple of mice, but the price was too high and they seemed a bit intimidated by her, so that option was a no go.

At last, the feline located a suitable place near the city which wasn't too expensive and whose only inhabitant was a girl in her mid-twenties, just like her. It sounded promising to say the least, so an appointment was made immediately. The next day, Liz found herself talking face to face to a female timber wolf, the owner and occupant of the apartment; she noticed the somewhat strange fur pattern of her soon to be roommate, and of course, the piercings in both her ears; all in all, Taylor seemed to be a nice person, rather cocky and with a big ego, but her half smile she always displayed, proved to be quite charming. After a bit of talking, they realized they were actually old friends back from childhood, separated due to Taylor's father having a better business opportunity elsewhere. Liz moved in as soon as possible into the flat, with a happy tranquil heart.

"Uggh" Liz whimpered softly, not wanting to wake up the other fur sleeping in the same room. Liz hadn't finish unpacking, so her own room was a big mess, and after Taylor invited her to sleep in the canine's more organized room, she couldn't object; Taylor even suggested letting her sleep in the same bed, drawing just blush and a shake of head as a response from the feline.

Taylor groaned and shifted on her bed, Liz closed her lips and glanced at the timber wolf; Taylor was laying on her side, facing towards the other, her piercings shinning in the moonlight. The feline could see Taylor's different shades of fur on her stomach, and with how skimpy her roommate's shirt was, Liz could have even seen the underside of Taylor's breasts, if the room was a bit brighter.

The room grew silent, with a feline immobile and half scared and a canine that wouldn't make a single sound yet.

"Grr... Having trouble sleeping...?" Taylor groaned, "I... told you to lay in bed with me... that thing you're sleeping on looked terrible and so fucking uncomfortable" She slowly sat up on her bed, rubbing her eyes with both paws and giving a loud yawn. "Besides, cuddling is the best way to fall asleep. Trust me" Taylor said, giggling and patting a spot on the bed beside her.

Maybe it was the soreness of her lower back, maybe it was the sleep deprivation, maybe it was the undeniable charm of her roommate or the memories she had of their sleepovers, or maybe it was something else, but Liz found herself making her way to Taylor's bed. Glancing at her roommate, Liz thought she saw a smirk on the other's face, but with the dimly lit room, she couldn't be certain.

Liz laid on her side, and Taylor was quick to wrap an arm around her stomach and pull her even closer, making Liz the small spoon. Liz was about to protest, but as soon as she felt the comfort of the pillow and the mattress, she instantly passed out.

A sudden gasp woke the young cheetah up, she looked around, but could move. The room was still somewhat dark, and the body of her female companion was tightly pressing against the back of her own...

Her body was too numb after the exercise of the day before, but still she could feel an intense heat between her legs. Groaning, she tried to rub her thighs together. *Not h-here... not with her behind me...* Liz thought. As sensation came back to her and her body woke up, she could feel a foreign hand tracing down her stomach to her crotch.

Liz bit her lower lip, stifling a moan, as the strange hand rubbed and pinched her sex, sending waves of pleasure throughout her entire body. The cheetah began to drool, her eyes rolling to the back of her skull as she experienced the kind of pleasure no one else had ever given her. Tensing and blushing, she was at the mercy of that hand pressing into her. *Ahh... what is she doing... I s-should stop her, but it's just too good... M-maybe she'll stop after a while...* Liz's thoughts rushed through her head, as the wolf continued; the cheetah's body being more and more responsive to the other's touch; her nipples completely hard, and her back arching with every circular motion Taylor's fingertips traced around her pussy lips. Liz was in pure bliss, her orgasm quickly approaching, with juices flowing down her sex, drenching her panties, thighs, and even Taylor's digits.

"Turn around, sweetie" Taylor's voice echoed in the silent room.

The cheetah froze in place, her heart seemed to have stopped and her eyes were completely wide open in surprise.

"I know you're awake, you've been making all these cute sounds. You even woke me up, because you were grinding your butt against me... Didn't think you'd had it in ya. Heh, after that, I couldn't refuse what your body was aching for" The wolf smirked and traced her wet tongue on the other's neck, still working her fingers between the cheetah's thighs.

"Mnnff... S-stop please..." Liz protested.

Liz couldn't move, her mind refused to do what her body desperately demanded for. That wasn't going to stop Taylor though, she redoubled her efforts and started to vibrate her fingers on her partner's sensitive virgin lips.

Moaning, she eventually gave in, laying on her back with her legs still closed and her head turned towards the opposite side, refusing to gaze at her roommate.

With a swift movement, Taylor grabbed her hesitant partner by the chin and turned her face, locking lips with her as the wolf's fingers continued their assault on Liz's pussy. The feline tried to pull back from the kiss, and even tried to grab Taylor's hand and push it away from her crotch; the wolf noticed this, and decided she was perhaps going too fast for her inexperienced roommate, so she pulled back from the kiss and brought her hand away from the other's crotch. Tracing her wet digits from the cheetah's mound upwards to her breasts, Taylor began to kiss her reluctant lover's neck, gently nibbling and biting it, trying to entice her. Eventually, her ministrations started to work and the cheetah's muscles began to relax, her soft moans filling the room once again.

Taking the opportunity presented to her, Taylor bit her flat mate's neck more roughly, and instead of just touching her perfect pair of 36D breasts, she now squeezed and pinched those perky, erect nipples belonging to the beautiful spotted creature beside her. Liz was now curling her toes, her moans getting louder, and more importantly her legs were fully open, displaying her sweetest place to the world.

Finally, as further proof that the canine's touch was having a huge effect, the green-eyed girl began to kiss and lick Taylor's face with her raspy, feline tongue. The wolf growled hungrily kissing and biting her way from her neck to her mouth, more than ready to keep pressing on.

The kisses continued, both moaning as the dark furred girl slid her tongue inside the other's mouth, making the cheetah squirm as she tried to keep on with the much more experienced wolf. Breaking the kiss for a few seconds, Taylor straddled her counterpart and quickly removed her shirt, revealing her breasts to a very flushed feline. Liz lifted her arms and the wolf was quick to get the sign, reaching to the brim of the other's shirt, she took it off, leaving both naked from the waist up.

"You've got a gorgeous pair of boobs, you know that, right?" Taylor said while leaning down and biting the lower lip of her blushing roomie, leaving her unable to reply. Liz's face was now perpetually red, but her shyness kept her from doing much more than just taking what the wolf was doing to her.

"Come on, little girl! Don't stay there like an immobile stick! you have my permission, to touch and explore as much as you like" The wolf urged her companion after breaking the kiss, but the feline would only stare dumbfounded at her.

"I-I'm not sure what to do, Tay" Liz managed to say between pants. "It's my first time..."

"Aww sweetheart, let me help you with that then" Taylor grabbed both of Liz's hands and pressed them on her breasts.

"Here, start by feeling their weight, feel free to squeeze them and pinch my nipples all you want, cutie". With that, the canine began to fondle the other's tits, as to instruct and show her what to do.

Liz nodded and gave a soft moan as her bosom was fondled and squeezed by Taylor's tender, soft hands. She loved the feeling and almost got lost in the pleasure, but after a soft growl from her roommate, she began to rub the other's nipples with her thumbs.

Taylor had sensitive nipples, and whenever the cheetah's fingers rubbed on them, she deliberately moaned for her, encouraging her lover to keep going and to be bolder and more aggressive.

Soon enough, the excitement of having this innocent looking, flustered girl rubbing on her knockers, started to have its toll on Taylor. Her crotch was drenched in her juices and her growls had grown in both intensity and frequency. Liz could only blush and arch her back in pleasure as the girl on top of her grinding her pussy on the cheetah's thigh.

Unable to control herself, the wolf repositioned herself settling her legs to either side of her wide-eyed lover's face, pressing her dripping sex onto the cheetah's face.

"Mwraar... I couldn't resist it hehe... You better do a good job, that way you'll get a reward, girl" Taylor looked down at her squirming companion, reaching down to ruffle her hair as she started to grind her crotch on her roommate's face.

At first, Liz tried to protest and squirm her way out of there, all the while the wolf's nectar was flowing directly onto her nose and into her mouth. The scent was intoxicating, and the taste was of something resembling a strawberry ice cream, but a bit saltier and muskier. Without any more encouraging, and with the thought of what that "reward" could be, the submissive feline lapped her counterpart's mound, as her hands exploring the wolf's rear. The feline passed from a few curious, timid licks to a hungry, constant sucking motion.

"Ahhhh... Mnnff... I knew you had it in you!! Keep it on, kitten!" Taylor squeezed and played with her own breasts, as the curious tongue now worked its way inside of her, eager to taste more of her sweet nectar. "Try sucking and swirling your tongue as well... Ahhhh Yyyesss... Jusst like that!!!"

Something woke deep inside of Liz, she couldn't decipher what it really was, it was an entire new feeling. Some sort of pressure formed in her chest as shivers travelled from her head all the way down to her groin, with it getting hotter and even twitched, demanding attention.

The more dominant wolf looked down at her partner, seeing her with her eyes half open in an expression demonstrated pure ecstasy, surely, she was lost in pleasure.

"Mnnff... you really like that, don't you?" The wolf emphasized her comment with a faster movement of her hips, smearing her wetness all over Liz's face. "Mrrr... To have someone in charge... Nnngh... calling you names, being a total slut for them... isn't that right?!"

Once again, that same feeling overpowered the redhead, making her toes curl as she looked upwards at the girl whom she barely knew anything from, whom was now in total control of her... Control she was giving voluntarily to this almost stranger.

"I asked you a question... slut... heh" Taylor reached down and grabbed the other's hair, breaking her from the trance. "Mrr I expect an answer"

The feline blushed and nodded the best she could in her situation, doubling the speed of her tongue just to make her response clear. This made the wolf lose her composure, and now she was panting and arching her back; her breathing became more erratic and fast paced, and, after a loud cry of pleasure, her sex twitched with a flow of cum erupting from it, drenching her submissive's face even more.

"Aahh... Fuck.. That was amazing... thought you were new at this..." Taylor panted, leaning her arms on the wall as to not collapse. Meanwhile, all that Liz could do was kiss the other's thighs and mound.

After Taylor came back to her senses, she petted her lover's head. "You did such a good job, girl. I think you deserve a reward."

With that, she moved away from Liz's face, a thin string of cum connecting her pussy to her roomie's lips. The wolf now positioned herself between the thick, muscular legs of her feline companion, and, after leaning down and biting her thighs roughly, began assaulting Liz's clitoris with her mouth and tongue. Meanwhile she stroked the other's slit with her fingers evoking moans of pleasure from the wiggling, submissive feline.

Taylor circled the redhead's clit with her tongue, not giving the other any time to catch her breath. The canine prepared to slide her fingers inside the sex in front of her, but right before that, a gush of cum erupted from it, shooting and drenching Taylor's neck, shoulder and back.

"Oh, what the fuck?!! Why didn't you tell me you were about to squirt, sweetie?" Taylor lifted her head and looked up at Liz, her chin dripping with the feline's nectar.

Panting and half conscious, Liz laid there, her muscles not even working after such an orgasm. The sting of a spank on her thigh brought her back to reality. "Aah... s-sorry Taylor.... I truly didn't know I could do that..."

"What do you mean, girl?" The wolf asked as she kept biting the other's thighs and spanking them as often as she pleased, playing with the barely conscious girl at her mercy.

"Well... ahh... I've never made myself squirt, and I've never been with someone else... ahh!" She squeaked so adorably with every spank that Taylor couldn't restrain herself.

The wolf stopped dead in her tracks and looked up at her "So this is your first time? Hmm... I feel honored, though you expect me to believe a hot piece of ass like yourself is a virgin?! You are innocent, but not that innocent"

The green-eyed cheetah swallowed her shyness and did her best to respond "It's true... I had never let someone go as far as even see me naked... And here I did it all with a long lost friend whom I barely know anything of..." She looked down, ashamed of herself.

Taylor was quick to react and immediately went to give her a recomforting tight hug. "Hush now sweetie. There's nothing wrong with having a little fun. Besides, you trusted me enough to move in here with me, and I wouldn't cross that trust you put in me. You can let go with me... I won't take advantage of you, unless you want me" The wolf giggled and gave the other girl a soft peck on her cheek. "We'll take it easy, okay? At your own pace. I won't rush you"

Liz smiled, returning the hug. She listened at what her roomie had to say, meditating it. Eventually, she broke the hug and pressed her lips against her flat mate's, in a kiss that was as passionate as it was reassuring.

"You were so nice to me since the beginning, even with all my clumsiness and awkwardness during the interview and the moving in. I don't know much about love or sex, but it felt right, e-even with the roughness of it, you always made sure I was enjoying myself. I'm honored that you were my first partner"

That was enough to make the wolf blush slightly. She licked the other's lips and smirked, seizing the opportunity once again. "Technically, I'm not your first partner yet... heh, for that I need to pop your cherry" She winked at the blushing redhead, giggling to herself. "But for now, we need to get a bath and relax... as much as I love smelling of sex, my fur will get ruined, so come on"...