

The white feline adjusted one of the straps of his jockstrap-style briefs. Bora could sometimes get a little distracted by the sexy and forget about comfort, but Katokichi couldn't deny the thing looked ridiculously sexy on him. If by "sexy" you meant "full frontal nudity while still wearing clothes", his balls and soft, floppy penis held in place solely by a gauzy, see-through pouch of fabric that had the bonus of letting air flow through, a not insignificant bonus when you did physical work in bright sunlight.

He was getting tired of waiting... when would Tarokko arrive? Sure, this was rather short notice as these things went, but he should have been finished it by now! He sighed and remembered meeting the smaller, leaner feline at the photoshoot for Bora's collection. Katokichi still had cum leaking out of his tailhole from the previous night! And still it was the front that Tarokko couldn't stop staring at, even though he tried to look away whenever Katokichi would turn his head toward him. And then one thing after another... They weren't really dating. But as far as Katokichi was concerned, they weren't just friends either, and if Tarokko didn't know that, then he would soon have it all laid out bare before him... That's what you did at the hot springs, after all. He couldn't believe it had taken him so long to arrange this.

Eventually, he could see a cloud of dust in the distance and it wasn't difficult to guess who was making it. And it was about time! Soon enough, a speeding two-shaded brown cat screeched to a halt in front of the small building. He took a few seconds to catch his breath, panting; it was clear he'd been running all the way here.

"Ah...ah...sorry I'm late. Soccer took longer than I expected!" Tarokko panted, out of breath.

He was still wearing his uniform, the skintight shirt and briefs soaked in sweat and leaving little to the imagination (it was a design by Bora, after all...) despite doing a much better job at covering his crotch than Katokichi's. He eyed the taller, white feline as he caught his breath, then started stretching out to avoid cramps and to cover his embarrassment. Despite all the time they'd spent together wearing those clothes, he still struggled to not stare at Katokichi's crotch. It was a miracle that the other male had never noticed it... Surely he would have said something by now if he had, right?

"Guess I made you wait quite a bit...sorry, but then again it was you who called knowing I have soccer practice at this time you know."

He stuck his tongue out playfully at the other feline. Katokichi smiled back, glad that Tarokko finally arrived.

"Yeah, I know..." As he walked past the cat he gave him a playful bop upside the head. "...I just enjoy seeing you out of breath. So, do ya want to run in front or in the back?"

Pausing a moment, he too bent over to not only stretch his legs but also ostensibly show off his shapely rump to the brown feline standing behind him. His rear end wasn't nearly as exposed as his front, but he still enjoyed teasing others with the sight. Tarokko certainly didn't seem to mind, seeing how he was staring rather unabashedly at that gorgeous rear of his.

"Cause I don't mind who stares at who's ass!" he concluded with a huge grin.

The other feline snapped out of his daze with a shake of his head and launched into a small jog past Katokichi.

"Then let's run there, it's not that far. Whoever wins gets one dare against the other!" he just said before abruptly launching into a sprint.

He was clearly confident in what he believed to be his natural advantage, being a sportsman and all. Besides the onsen was just down the hill. More importantly, he was most eager to hide his embarrassment as his briefs strained to not tent into his growing erection. Had Katokichi really said that? Oh my gods... he had. He knew about the staring! Dammit, why did that teasing bastard have to be so sexy? He prayed there wouldn't be a wet spot or anything in his briefs. The last thing he wanted was Katokichi getting a good look at a raging erection when he'd get into the bath. That would be quite shameful!

"Alright..." Katokichi smirked at his bet and took off after Tarokko.

As he came up on the brown male, he gave the other feline's bottom a playful smack, catching him off guard and letting him run past. He flashed him a wink that left Tarokko breathless, as if the spanking hadn't been enough on its own. *What a dirty trick!* Tarokko clenched his teeth and sped up. He had definitely not expected to meet such competition, and for several nerve-wracking seconds, the pair were neck to neck, eyes fixated on their goal. The brown feline was persuaded he had the advantage but at the last second Katokichi launched into a sprint that caught him off guard and allowed the white male to skid to a halt in front of the counter as Tarokko crossed the entrance. They paused there, panting heavily as the receptionist stared at the pair in confusion.

"Y-you were lucky... that's all... And besides... I'm still... tired from soccer practice..." Tarokko wheezed, cheeks reddened and puffy.

Katokichi shook his head with a little grin, tongue stuck out at his friend. Tarokko looked so cute when he was angry... He stepped toward the receptionist and paid both their entrance fees.

"Give it up, Tarokko. I'm paying, so you owe me a little for that anyway!" he chuckled, then rolled his eyes at the other kemono's continued grumbling. "Relax, Tarokko... I'll tell you my dare later, okay?"

"Erm..." this banter seemed to be getting at the receptionist, "You two are aware that this onsen has a strict no-clothes policy?" he gulped lightly as he reminded them that they were not allowed to even take a towel into the baths. "And I'm afraid we only have the one room free."

This should have been suspicious. After all, Katokichi had invited Tarokko. He had made a *reservation*. He had specifically booked only a single bath for them too. But Tarokko was too distracted by the reminder about the dare to make these deductions. Plus he needed to defend himself again as Katokichi dragged him down the hall.

"O-of course it's fine. We're both guys, this isn't a big deal. I- I'm on the soccer team! I see N-naked guys all the time in the changing room!" he blushed a little more at his own stuttering.

He tried to chase away the thought that none of them were as sexy as Katokichi. And that none of them wore a Bora designer piece that was half as revealing as the white cat. With clothing that left his privates in plain view all the time, it was highly unlikely that Katokichi was a stranger to certain... acts too lewd for a hot spring. Tarokko was starting to seriously suspect Katokichi's dare wasn't going to involve scrubbing his back, but he could hardly evade this anymore, now, could he? Plus he wasn't sure he wanted to avoid it anyway...

The door closed behind him with an ominous click and Tarokko had a look around. A series of small lockers lined the wall to leave clothes in. Each feline went to a locker, although Katokichi made sure he choose one very close to the other male. Not a word was said as they both removed their tops, although in Katokichi's case it was closer to a leather harness for pouches and tools. Tarokko tried to be as natural as he could, standing there in nothing but his bulging briefs.

Katokichi gave only the shortest, blushy glance at the bulge before turning around and bending over to lower his own garment, having to work the set of straps down his legs with more effort than needed. This caused him to essentially wiggle his shapely ass at Tarokko, the rear end now exposed in all its lewd glory, complete with his tail raised and allowing the brown male a look at the tailbud nestled under it. Tarokko swallowed dry as he unabashedly stared at the carpenter's naked back and ass. *He's got a better-looking body than some of my teammates...* That white furred ass looked so round and f-...

Tarokko shook his head again and averted his gaze before the white male caught him staring. Katokichi knew, he'd figured that out, but he'd still not rather be caught red-handed (or red-eyed, as the case might be). He tried his best to ignore the whole "nakedness" aspect of the situation as he slid off the briefs and threw them with his top on the locker, tail waving nervously behind himself as he found out he very much could not, in fact, ignore his state of clothlessness. Katokichi was just getting done and he too unceremoniously threw his see-through clothing in his locker before moving over to slide the inner door open, bringing a cloud of steam inside the small changing room.

"C'mon Tarokko... You said yourself you've seen plenty of naked guys' dicks before, so stop blushing and get your naked butt in there," he smiled mischievously, already dipping a paw into the hot water to test its temperature. He slowly immersed himself and made his way to the other end where he turned and sat down, the hot, steamy water concealing no more than his earlier clothes as he took a pose with spread out legs. "Ohhh..." he moaned far more lewdly than necessary. "...That's the ticket! C'mon Tarokko! This is great!"

"W-who's blushing!" Tarokko retorted rather pathetically.

He had not been, amazingly enough, but now found himself struggling not to at the sight of his friend's naked ass making its way to the bath.

"Alright, don't get your knickers in a knot..." he muttered and gingerly crossed the threshold.

He really didn't want to rush it and give Katokichi a full, unimpeded view of his naked frame. The white feline was looking right at him with that little grin on his face... Tarokko knew if the other started looking at his dick, he wouldn't be able to stop an erection. At the same time, he didn't want it to be too obvious that he was purposefully not letting him have a full look! His eyes caught Katokichi's naughty expression and he lost it, rushing forward and slipping on the wet stones so that he landed flat on his face in the water, splashing it everywhere.

"N-NYAA! Hot, hot!" he screamed, coming back up for air.

He knew it would be very hot, but he'd gotten in there all at the same time, and it was overwhelming. Finally his body got used to it and the hot spring reflexes took over, letting Tarokko stand up in the water without a care for his nudity. He cleared his throat.

"You're right. It does feel great..."

Katokichi chuckled and covered his mouth with both paws. Soon he was giggling, then full on guffawing, his voice echoing around them until he calmed down.

"Yes. Lil' Tarokko seems to agree..." he teased.

He stuck his tail out while his tail pointed at Tarokko's crotch, where the brown feline's penis, despite all of its owner's prior efforts, now jutted out in an unmistakable erection.

"Next time you need to hide your excitement? Try moving slower or it just gets worse." he advised, a brief look of hunger flashing across his face. "But I guess it's already too late. So sit down and relax."

Tarokko's face fell as he stared down his own body to see what the carpenter meant, his eyes falling on a full six inches of erect, uncut flesh jutting out of his crotch. He shouted in embarrassment.

"I-it's not what you're thinking, hot water always have this effect on me!" he shouts, covering his privates with both paws and sitting in the water with the speed of light.

Plunging the sensitive organs back in the water almost got a moan out of him, but he stifled it to avoid more teasing. Dammit. Now he was definitely excited, and the way Katokichi was smirking blatantly at him left no questions as to whether he had some further, lewd purposes.

"Alright... let's get it out of the way. What you want me to do for that dare? " he asks in a transparent attempt to change the topic.

Katokichi was a little lost in thought. If Tarokko had dared to let his eyes trail down, they would've fallen upon a half erection. The carpenter was musing on how the other male was larger than him and he couldn't wait to try it. Work had been stressful lately and he had some pent up tension he himself need to get out. And seeing Tarokko's so called watery excitement had not helped one bit.

"Huh?" he should his head, suddenly snapped out of his reverie by the question. His smirk widened a little. He had originally planned on just having a casual bath with Tarokko and enjoying the eye candy, but this just kept getting better and better. Why stop there?

"Come here, sit in front of me and let me wash your back." he patted the underwater seat, causing Tarokko to catch sight of his semi-hard penis and making him even more embarrassed. And if things went how Katokichi wanted them to, the soccer player was going to get a whole lot more flushed...

That was it? Seriously? Tarokko had to admit he had a hard time believing that the other cat just wanted to give his back a wash. Sure, that was a normal thing to do in a bathhouse... *Wait a minute! Am I disappointed?* he thought to himself.

"Uh sure," he finally mumbled and moved through the water to sit himself in front of Katokichi as requested. His back, unlike the rest of his body, was covered in brown fur with only the occasional blotch of cream. He glanced over his shoulder at Katokichi: " You never struck me as the 'washing backs' type..."

Katokichi smiled back and extended his hand until it reached the wet fur at the base of Tarokko's neck. "Well that would be because I'm not." He retorted and began running his hands soothingly though the other feline's fur. Tarokko didn't really hear the answer, his deep purr drawing smiles out of Katokichi as the latter worked his way down the back. Tarokko loved the slow, gentle touch that soaked suds into every square centimeter of his fur.

Once he'd reached the mottled male's lower back Katokichi's hands soon started drifting to the sides, then before Tarokko could protest the had wrapped over his belly, grazing excitedly against his stubborn erection so they could pull him back into a bit of a bear hug.

"Hey, what are you trying to wash, here?"

The question was tinged with nervousness and some sort of excited anticipation at the same time: he could definitely feel an erection growing... right against his butt crack. Katokichi let out a small giggle, one hand starting to move in circles over Tarokko's belly while the other went to caress his chest.

"I'm just... ..Gonna get that excitement out of your system Tarokko. Relax." Tarokko gulped hard. He could feel Katokichi's knuckles bumping lightly into his erection while the stronger male purred loudly: "MMmmm...ya know...I find you quite irresistible Tarokko. It's so *hard* to keep my paws off you. Especially when Bora tease us all by making you wear that bulge-making uniform"

"I-is that so...?" Tarokko stuttered.

He had a hard time believing what he was hearing, and those hands... they made him feel like a female. They made him want to melt right down into the water (if only his erection could do that!). He could feel the thick calluses on them. The hands of a heavy manual worker. Like Bora's... Bora just couldn't keep his hand to himself. The memories flooded his mind and he blushed madly. It didn't help when his thoughts latched to Katokichi's words. Had he just said how... hard he... *Noooo! Bad thoughts! Bad!* Wait, he was supposed to say something now! Sure, It was true: Tarokko could now feel the full erection against his butt, but it just didn't seem like an appropriate topic at that point.

"Err thanks... you're not.. half bad either..." Had those words really made it past his lips?! "I-... I mean... Not like I particularly fancy males more than females or anything, you know." *Oh, yeah, real smooth there...* "Both are the same to me," he muttered in a defeated tone.

His tail moved nervously behind his back and against Katokichi. He hung his head down, which gave him a prime view of the white paws roaming and teasing his toned body, not to mention the raging, vexatious erection that now dribbled enough pre to make a string between the glans and Katokichi's knuckles.

"Tarokko, I may be a carpenter, but I'm not an idiot," he purred right into the other's ear. "I didn't need to see you while we raced to know you were staring at my ass. Or while we were changing." He put his mouth so close to Tarokko's ear that the other could feel the warm hair going over his fur, then whispered sultrily: "Admit it... I'm the only one around you find this sexy."

Brain and brawns. Definitely the whole package in that white cat. *Crap*. Tarokko gave a dry swallow. His nerves wanted him to scream, but... other parts of him liked where this was going. That voice... Those paws... How could he say anything else?

"W- well... you're... you're..." *Ahhh! How embarrassing!* This was worse than that time he'd gotten drunk and his teammates had dared him to play the soccer final completely naked! Speaking of... "It's your fault, for always walking around almost naked!" He protested, as if it was Katokichi's fault. His feelings soon blurted out: "It's as if you don't even *know* that everyone can just see your... your *thing* right there in the front!" I wasn't just embarrassment. To be honest, he was a little jealous of the other male's confidence that allowed him to wear that thing like it was a perfectly normal piece of clothing.

Katokichi chuckled calmly. *There we go. Some barefaced honesty.* "Hmmm? You think you've got the moral high ground, here? Your soccer outfit is so tight it's as if all you're wearing is a coat of blue paint! What, you think just because we can't actually see your dick it's not blatantly obvious we can... well... still see it?"

As he asked those questions his paw was still running over Tarokko's chest, fingers, the brown male now noticed, rubbing lightly over a nipple.

"Me!? What about--"

But his other paw had left his stomach and one finger was now running up and down Tarokko's penis, silencing the male without even trying. Katokichi could feel the excited thumping of Tarokko's heart under his paw. The male could barely suppress a moan.

Tarokko didn't know what was worse: the way Katokichi had – literally – taken the... situation in hand, or that the white feline was entirely right and Tarokko knew it. He just tried to ignore it as much as possible. Plus it was his team's fault that they had accepted Bora's sponsorship! Tarokko could feel himself growing more nervous and more excited by the second.

"You were too hot-blooded to hide it, though," Katokichi giggled, fingers suddenly wrapping right around the male member and began slowly stroking. "Your penis gave you away~."

Hmmm... so hot..." he joked before his tone went back to that sultriness that sent shivers down Tarokko's back. "I wanted this to be a relaxation session, I really did... but why don't we try and find our own way of relaxing?"

The handjob immediately elicited a soft moan. Tarokko just... melted into the sensation of his oh-so-needy cock finally captured in that wonderful white paw. "YES!!" Hearing his own shout made his blush and freeze in embarrassment.

"Thought so," the larger male whispered heatedly into Tarokko's ear before planting a kiss on his neck.

"I-I mean... if you really want to... I guess we could do that..." he tried and failed to temper his eagerness, but only managed for his tone to gain a mix of shame and excitement. He tried to hide it by taking hold of Katokichi's hand not busy making him squirm and brought it to his face to lap against it.

That only made the white feline all the bolder, quickening the pace of his masturbation and soon making his own arousal impossible to ignore as he pressed himself closer. His member had been slightly pressing against Tarokko already—and pressing quite a button there, too—, but now that he was cuddling closer, the warm flesh throbbed right under the base of Tarokko's tail with a chuckle.

"And the best part... we're here to wash up in the first place. We can make as big a mess as we want and just clean up afterwards," he pointed out, then began to grind himself against the gorgeous male. He teased the moaning Tarokko for several more seconds before finally purrs turned to words again, his hand leaving the mottled male's cock to really get his attention: "Tarokko? Why don't you lean forward? Let me take control for a bit? I promise I'll make it worth your while," he requested.

He didn't even wait for an answer, paws already wedging under Tarokko's naked butt and gripping firmly while he pushed him up. All Tarokko could do was purr. He couldn't have really fought even if he had wanted it. Even if it would be a lewd, embarrassing position. Even if he'd protested to Bora that no, he wouldn't let just anyone claim him—a statement the tailor, to Tarokko's great shame and pleasure, had proceeded to prove false.

"Just relax...I won't go too fast. In fact...I'll go real slow so we can both *really* enjoy it."

Tarokko gave a silent nod that was a little too eager as he moved to all fours and crawled to the edge of the spring. He glanced back and blushed anew at the sight of Katokichi's glowing face, the white feline staring intently at his rear. Tarokko didn't think he'd ever felt so exposed, but he also felt compelled to try and act confidently. His tail remained raised high and he even lowered his front a little while teasingly swaying his hips from side to side with each step forward, legs spread enough to give Katokichi a good view of his balls.

Katokichi was practically mesmerized, but it didn't take very long for him to follow after the other male who invited him to get his lewd on. He reached forward and grasped the muscular cheeks again, fingers digging and kneading lightly. Eye eyed the tailhole with a lick of his lips, but the first place that he pressed his tongue against was actually one of the dangling orbs.

The touch left Tarokko's cock throbbing almost violently, especially when that tongue started lapping at his sack. "Ha... K-Katokichi, that's so... naughty!" the brown male stuttered, his speech far less confident than his swagger.

Katokichi smiled to himself at that comment. Was Tarokko really that inexperienced? Oh well, time to blow his mind... and maybe other body parts too. The next step turned out to be a slurping that drew one of Tarokko's jewels into the carpenter's maw and a sharp hiss of pleasure from the feline. He suckled and licked at the sensitive orbs while a paw began stroking his own member, which had been woefully ignored so far. He gushed pre, adding into the cloud of fluids that Tarokko had already created.

As enjoyable as that was, Katokichi had other plans, and he had to reluctantly let the two male jewels slip out of his lips. "If you thought that was naughty, just wait for this next part!" he whispered.

"This next part? Could he really mean..." Tarokko wondered with wide eyes. He could feel the tongue tracing upward. Along his taint... into his crack... up and up until it could begin tease at his... he couldn't even think it. At his asshole, the ring reflexively clenching to the touch, but both males knew it wouldn't hold him out for long. Tarokko shivered, a string of precum dangling from his erect tip down into the water. "Please...please Katokichi. Do...I mean...you know..." he was far too ashamed to actually state his want explicitly, but would absolutely do it if pressed.

"Relax, Tarokko. Of course I'm not stopping there!" The white feline preempted Katokichi having to beg. Slowly he drew his tongue along Tarokko's tight anal hole. His paws slowly massaged the brown rear softly, alternating between spreading the crack wide and squishing the cheeks together. With a small laugh he leaned down to breathe hot air along the tail hole before lapping at it again with a purr. Finally he acceded to Tarokko's mute (but not silent, for the brown cat was in fact quite noisy) demand and let his tongue prod at Tarokko's rear until it successfully pushed inside to wiggle and turn his within the canal.

Tarokko's paw clenched at the stone edge of the bath, legs trembling as if he were fighting to avoid collapsing completely. To think that slick, wet thing he could feel around being inserted past his tailhole was in fact Katokichi's tongue...

"Ah~~... YES...!" he shamefully cried with a shiver of pleasure coursing through his body. His cock even throbbed with even more pre clouding the onsen water with light dripping sound. To do something so dirty in an onsen of all places! Where they were supposed to get clean! Where people could almost certainly hear them in the rooms on both sides! Yet these thoughts couldn't possibly make Tarokko any less erect!

Katokichi murred softly into the feline's ass, eyes closed and lips lined flush with Tarokko's pink hole. With a grin he gave the brown's rear a small slap that drew another ashamed gasp out of his lover. Tarokko blushed. The additional reminder of his situation was making this even more naughty. Still he didn't care at all. He loved the feeling of Katokichi's tongue inside of him, massaging his insides, pushing him further, pushing him to want... more.



Katokichi's own cock throbbed under the surface of the hot water in the middle of an ever increasing cloud of pre of its own. With a wet slurp he pulled away and looked around to at Tarokko's face with a grin. "Hrm...Want more Tarokko?" he offered in a heated whisper. Before the other could answer, though, he slowly stood up and soon was staring down at him. "Or would you rather have this?" With a slight shuffle he'd pressed his cock between the brown feline's asscheeks and started softly grinding against him with a lewd lick of his lips.

Tarokko had glanced back upon hearing the question, only to catch sight of the white feline standing up, emerging from the steamy water like a lewder, masculine Venus out of the sea. His eyes seemed locked onto Katokichi's member, bigger than his own (a fact that brought a renewed rush of blood to his cheeks) as it moved into position between the cheeks held apart by those white paws. Only when he realized what he was about to say did he look away in humiliation. "I want... I want it, Katokichi."

The carpenter began by slipping his erection up and down in Tarokko's crack, hough. "Mmmmm... Gimme a moment, first..." he moaned and bit his lips. He wanted this to last all the more since he could tell that this was going to be a fine fuck. "Just wanna... enjoy your ass... for a moment." More gasping came out of Tarokko at this. *How mean, grinding his cock against his ass like that!* Making him anxious... no, making him eager for what was to come. Yet more blushing as the thought went to its logical conclusion: eager to feel it again, the sensation of being used as female...

And enjoy the firm, muscular ass Katokichi did, for after feeling his heart quickening he slowly reached down to grab his throbbing, leaking member so he could finally prod the cat's rear. "Okay..." He groaned softly as he slowly began to press forward until he'd popped his cockhead right into Tarokko's tight rear. A little more than the glans managed to get past sweet cheeks, letting the feline claim the anus as his personal place of amusement.

"NYA!!" Tarokko's scream was louder than either of them had expected. He'd known it would not be a comfortable fit initially: he did not normally do this! Well, not often! And Katokichi was big. Certainly bigger than Bora, at least.

"...There we go," Katokichi announced jokingly as he paused to allow Tarokko to adjust to the feeling. He patted the male's hip softly. "How's that, bud?"

"Ah... I'm fine, it's just... been some time, you know. Ever since Bora... Erm, I mean--" he froze mid-sentence, unable to believe what he'd almost said.

Katokichi chuckled and he pushed a little deeper into the sportsman's tight warmth. It was so cute to see Tarokko still ashamed of discussing his earlier sex life *while he was having a dick shoved inside him*. "Oh relax. You're not the only one who had sex with that guy." He stated, then slowly began to move his hips with lewd moans. "Mmmmm... You're even tighter than him, and *he* was supposed to be the virgin!" his confident chuckle was interrupted by a gasp of pleasure when Tarokko reflexively clenched.

Even though he'd seen enough penises to know Katokichi was not particularly big, it still felt like a monster in his ass. He tried his best to relax, but that was not easy, especially with Katokichi drawing comparison with the kinky tailor even as he forced more of his member

inside him! He had so many questions... He was not the only one Bora had fucked while doing those photoshoot? What did Katokichi do with him exactly? More importantly, how did himself compare? But that cock inside of him was making it pretty much impossible to focus on anything else but that feeling of being filled...

"Damn... been wanting that ass for some time now." A slow playful grin spread across the white male's face. "Tell you what..." Whispered the white cat as he slowly leaned himself against Tarokko's body until his mouth was next to his ear. "...If you're still hard when I'm done... I'll let you have your way with me." With another chuckle the carpenter quickened his pace, feeling the wondrous depths of Tarokko's rump slowly loosening under his assault.

Tarokko mewled half in pleasure and half in excitement. His body was adapting better than he'd expected. Katokichi's words made him swallow before he answered. Have his way with Katokichi?! Sure, he'd love to! The male was... well, *hot* was the only word he could possibly use, but...

"H-how mean Katokichi... you know it'll be... difficult..." he says weakly, timing his words to match the white feline's thrusts, as each of them, caused him to grit his teeth hard." With a hot gay boy... having his way with me!" he managed to complete his protest and shot him a pleading look over his shoulder. He was still blushing, but he could not hide how much he was enjoying it.

With a low purr Katokichi winked at the soccer player. "Well, guess that means you should try holding back harder then if you want my ass," he mocked and paused to grind the base of his cock against the brown rear before him, then pulled out completely only to slam back in with ease—and a wet, lewd slap—this time. "Mmmmmm... Though I'll admit...You probably won't have to for much longer... Fuck, your ass feels nice!"

The brown male groaned. His body shook with each second of Katokichi's increasingly needy ravaging of his ass, and that only made him feel that much more pleasure. Already, his rump was relaxed enough to take the penis fairly easily, and clenching as hard as he could now only brought both of them extra pleasure. He was going to complain, but right at that moment the carpenter pull his cock back, only to shove it back in again, taking the feline by surprise.

"Not...FAAAHIR!" He screamed, voice breaking down mid-word. That wasn't even much of a complain anymore. In fact he wasn't sure he ever wanted the cock to leave his ass. He wanted to feel it ramming into his prostate for the rest of his life. His own length, quite angry and waving with each thrust in the water, squirted and wasted more pre with each thrust that he'd hoped to save for Katokichi later.

"Bora said... the same thing... but his ass was nice too! Ah..." Katokichi said, remembering his time with Bora.

The cream colored male was such a beast in bed once you got him going! And on the floor... and in the kitchen... They never did it in the bathroom or in an onsen like he and the soccer player were doing right now. He came back to the present with a purr of absolute bliss, loving each tug and convulsion of Tarokko's fine, toned body. His hands squeezed the firm cheeks

softly as he began to pick up even more pace, a small growl of feral lust escaping his lungs as he began to not so much fuck as rut the smaller male.

"Mmhmm...Oh gosh..." He moaned as his shaft twitched and spasmed inside his friend's tailhole. "...gonna blow soon, bud. Hope you can hold it."

Tarokko briefly wondered if he meant holding the load in his ass—a feat that seemed impossible given that right now it felt like a train could have used his tailhole for a tunnel—or keeping himself for cumming—also an increasingly unlikely achievement at that point. He tried to focus on something else, but everything was a sharp reminder of his being taken like a female in heat: the splashing of the water, the growls from Katokichi, the smacks of flesh against flesh, and especially his own panting. It was a matter of seconds before it would drive the larger male to his limits, and as another male with a hard penis bouncing from each trust in his asshole, Tarokko wanted nothing less.

"Shut up and cum!" he suddenly demanded, looking over his shoulder at Katokichi, tongue lolling out of a mouth twisted, like his entire expression, by complete and utter lust. "Just do it! Cum inside me! Make me your bitch!" he bellowed, incapable of thinking of anything else and moving his bac to meet with Kato's trusts to ensure he would get that sexy feline's milk.

The carpenter grinned at his lover's sudden aggressiveness. Tarokko must have been really riled up because he was being so loud they could probably hear him all over the onsen, and he obviously couldn't have cared less. That realization made his maleness throb and twitch even more in want at the sight of his crazed, wanton face. He almost wished he could push him harder, make the male beg for his spunk like the slut he was turning into. But he knew this was impossible. His shaft simply wouldn't take any more pleased abuse and with a cry he slammed his hips forward to deliver his gooey cream into his friend's anal depths.

It was all Tarokko hoped it would be and more. Surely those in the neighbouring rooms couldn't fail to know that he was being filled, but he was too taken by another thought—this was right, this was what he needed: to have his ass filled up with the cock and spunk of a hot friend... Though he would be hard pressed to ever actually say so. By the time Tarokko's rump was done milking the semen out of him with its exquisite squeezing, Katokichi's cry had turned into a contented purr and he was grinding his hips into the brown male's ass while his member released its final few spurts into the other kemono. The feline's cute squeals did a great job of keeping Katokichi's orgasm going even longer. When it was over, after what felt like an eternity, he relaxed at last before gently moving away.

"So Tarokko..." he panted with a small grin. "Your cock still clean? Think you can go for your own fun?"

The feeling of "rightness" was broken when that warm cock suddenly exited his confines, the semen left to start leaking out and down his legs in a steady, watery drip. He panted and looked down at his own shaft to find it hard and raring to go. It was a miracle he didn't come alongside the sexy bastard that now grinned naughtily at him, but he sure was glad that wasn't the case! He turned around and sat down on the edge of the pool with a slight wince (He was sore! How was he even going to explain this to his teammates at practice?) and a wet splat as

the rest of Karokichi's load escaped out of his distended hole. He spread his legs as wide as possible and tried for what he thought was a seductive expression.

"

"Well, what does it look like?" he teased defiantly. "Maybe you want to check for yourself? If you like what you see enough, that is."

Katokichi made a seductive smile of his own, one that made Tarokko's toes curl and his heart miss a beat, and bent down to eye the mottled male's crotch closely. "Oh, I see *a lot* that I like." he purred happily. His eyes were entirely focused on that cock between the males legs as he reached with a hand. Slowly he wrapped his finger around it to give an ever so gentle stroke, but his muzzle went further down, past the cock tip to land a kiss where the shaft met the balls. Then his tongue slipped out and was slowly dragged up the feline's meat.

Tarokko gave a slight whine when the larger male crouched down, hiding his male goods in the water, even though the carpenter's complete nudity meant he would get to see them again before long. He gasped at the stroking grasp and lick. His partners (it was just a little easier to admit to the plural now, somehow) were rarely this direct, always intimidated by his star power. He stared into Katokichi's lustful eyes while kisses trailed up his member, tongue slipping out in a french kiss inside his foreskin where it scooped up pre.

"Yeah... Keep going like that," he demanded, confidence returning to his voice. "Show me how much you love cock, Kato!" His dirty words were obviously fuelled by his horniness and the fact he was seemingly back in control after having just been fucked in the ass by the same guy.

The white male only purred. Somehow he loved this cocky alpha male attitude suddenly dripping off Tarokko. For all response Katokichi winked and opened his mouth before closing it around the tip. He didn't do anything further until he had slowly stroked the foreskin back with his fingers. Only then did he suckle on the sensitive glans for a brief moment.

"NYA!~" Tarokko couldn't stop a loud mewling. He might have thought himself a dom, but Katokichi had him making the noises of a little subby bitch no matter what he did.

It didn't get any less noisy when Katokichi started sinking down on the hard shaft, using lips, tongue, and even teeth to make sure his partner felt every single inch disappear into his warm maw. As he did so his blue eyes looked up and stared into Tarokko's fiery eyes. The Calico male struggled to keep them open and look back. The eye contact made the situation so much more kinky.

"See what I'm doing?" Katokichi's eyes playfully said. "I'm sucking your cock and loving it as much as you do~. And it'll be the same when you suck me off." He had a hard time disagreeing by now, with more and more of his member disappearing down that smiling maw and now filling the white cat's throat. His fingers gripped so hard at the edge of the basin he thought the stone would crumble.

"Keep...keep it up!" he begged, eyes half closed as a paw moved to rest on Katokichi's head, a perfect and natural reaction any male had when getting good head.

The carpenter's rumble of approval made it clear he had no intention to stop. He closed his eyes and a purr rose from his throat, teasing and tickling Tarokko's prick as he began to gently bob his head up and down, tongue lashing along the bottom of the delicious meaty treat he'd found. He wanted to swallow. To swallow more and harder, but he was already at the base and he could only do it whenever Tarokko gave up some sweet salty pre.

Seeing those beautiful blue eyes close, the brown male knew he had to brace for even more pleasure. This time he couldn't keep his eyes open. As if Katokichi had some hypnotic ascendent over himself. It took no time before the white male swallowed, as he'd easily extracted more pre out of his lover. From the look on his face he just couldn't get enough of the stuff, but Tarokko didn't know how long he could last before pre turned into blasts of cream. He gasped loudly under the touch and opened his eyes again to glance around, suddenly afraid that someone might hear them. That fear turned into excitement as he spoke up again, far gone:

"N- NICE! Yeah... You go, girl. You're my *bitch* now," he growled. His grip tightened on Katokichi's head. He was not letting go anytime soon now.

The white cat didn't react at first. Not that he could have said much with a cock shoved down his throat like that, but this made his own member throb hard in the hot water. As an exhibitionist himself —the transparent front on his photoshoot garment had been his, not Bora's idea— he didn't mind people hearing them. If anything he'd have loved for someone to just walk in, but he would have to be content with knowing Tarokko's cries of pleasure could be heard in the entire onsen. So he decided to make sure to get as much noise out of the brown cat as he could. To that effect he moved his mouth back up to slowly swirl his tongue around the cocktip before sinking back down again. He loved the sensation of that hot flesh going down his throat too much, yet he couldn't wait for the main show.

Damn, this was so hot... Just watching Kato, eyes closed and taking a cock to the root down his throat sucking with so much vigor was hot already, but knowing that this was his manhood receiving the treatment made a huge difference. Every time it throbbed inside of that fucking hot mouth, every drip of pre that was immediately swallowed... Tarokko let out a louder, more uncontrolled moan and put another hand over Kato's head. Soon he was holding it and practically facefucking the male without having even noticed. At one point he was going at it so hard that his sack was slapping wetly against the white cat's chin. It was amazing he hadn't exploded already. He wished he could last longer... He thought letting Katokichi fuck him had been the best thing he'd ever done... and now he couldn't believe it but he was actually regretting it!

Katokichi took to the rough, sudden fucking like a trooper. Mooans managed to escape his mouth, but between the muffling cock ravaging his throat and the much louder sounds of ecstasy coming from Tarokko, no one could hear him. He could barely hear himself. He kept his movements to a minimum to keep the cramps at bay since the sportsman was doing all the work. After a bit he looked up with bright, lust-filled eyes and tried to take back a little control. He didn't do very well this time. Tarokko, eyes scrunched as he thrust hard into his slutty mouth, was too far gone. All Katokichi could do was roll with it as much as could as the other male's growls got even louder.

His eyes closed again and he relented his focus on suckling and licking as much of that sensitive dick as he could. Meanwhile his hands moved to grip at Tarokko's brown sack, which he had so far mostly ignored. They were were experts at what they were doing too, so wonderful at teasing these cum-filled orbs. The next time he opened his eyes, what Tarokko saw in Katokichi's eyes was a look of true hunger. One that briefly left him concerned that the other might literally swallow his penis whole. To say that Katokichi was set on getting his creamy treat would be an understatement. Since he wasn't sure he could form coherent words at the moment, knowing that Katokichi couldn't care less about advance warnings was a bit of a comfort to Tarokko as he inched toward his inevitable orgasm.

"KA-!"

Still he reflexively tried to say it. To say something. He managed to gasp a single syllable before his world was completely overtaken and all he could do was let out a loud squeal. They both felt it. They both felt the sack contract between Katokichi's fingers. They both felt the length give one last stiff twitch before it finally did it. Before it started to spill the torrent of white seed. Despite Tarokko's overenthusiastic grip, the white feline had managed—in a display of his own strength—to pull back so only the tip remained in his mouth.

This let him feel the first three ropes of that creamy spunk spill over his tongue and coat his mouth thoroughly with their taste. Then he pulled himself completely of the erection with a loud slurp to shoot a slutty grin up at Tarokko as he held the throbbing member in and allowed the rest of the load to squirt across his face. Having finally regained the soccer player's full and undivided attention, he opened his mouth widely to let him see the spunk inside before he swallowed loudly.

"My...aren't you a delicious one, Tarokko." he purred loudly.

The other male panted and wondered whether Katokichi had planned this little display from the start... Well, if he had, then props to him 'cause that was fucking hot, and he couldn't wait to see what the carpenter would come up with next.

"Thanks..." he sighed, lowering himself back in the water so they could try and finish washing off properly. "You're pretty good yourself with nailing. I bet Bora ain't the only one who does a lot of extra hours!" he teased him back as strands of cum floated away in the water around them.

Fifteen minutes later they were making their way out toward the exit, arguing about who had the biggest load. Tarokko suddenly fell silent, frozen in embarrassment as he realized the receptionist was listening in on the conversation as he hurriedly tried to cover his crotch.

"Oh, Taro... don't be that way. You're still leaking my seed and I'm pretty sure *everyone* heard you," Katokichi snickered and landed a peck on his lover's face and further joked: "But if you're that much self conscious about that, we'll bring a ball gag next time. I bet you'd look great in one~"

It was hard to tell whether the carpenter or the tanuki receptionist was blushing the hardest as Katokichi casually reached a paw over the counter. Tarokko couldn't see what he did, but that

got a loud squeal out of the other male and when the white cat brought it back, strings of cum connected the fingers, which he proceeded to noisily slurp up. Then he winked at the Tanuki: "Next time, you can totally join us~."

"What?!" was all that Tarokko could muster.

And yet his dick was already hard at the thought.