

Morgana stared at his paws again, still confused as to how this could've happened. He remembered having human hands, human fingers, and daylight, but nothing else, save for his name. He'd been wandering around for some time along a set of train tracks, a familiar vista of old, irretrievable memories with a much different atmosphere than what he thought he knew. The sky was dark, many of the buildings looked abandoned and/or run down, and he hadn't seen anyone else since he started walking, human or otherwise.

As he walked, he looked over his body again, black feline fur, white feline paws, black feline tail with a white tip attached to his rump. Feline feet, feline ears, a white-furred feline mouth, blue eyes, but between his legs, much to his surprise and relief, a human cock wrapped in a nice foreskin. Judging by his observation of nearby objects and in an attempt to compare to himself, he'd guess that he couldn't have been more than 2 feet tall. For some reason, that didn't seem right. He remembered being taller, some faint recollection or instinct telling him he should be taller than this. One thing he knew though; he was not a cat.

He'd been walking for hours along the train tracks, looking for someone or something, anything living. Somebody to tell him where he was, what was happening, or, as his belly liked to remind him, give him something to eat. His stomach gurgled again, reminding Morgana that he hadn't eaten anything since he woke up several hours ago and such marathon fasting was exacerbating his hunger. He sulked in despair as the longer he walked, the less likely it seemed that he'd find anyone or at the very least something to mitigate his hunger.

He stopped as his stomach gurgled again, placing both hands on his belly and pouting as the pain worsened. "Oooh, where's a sushi shop when you need one?" he asked no one. He looked around the area and ahead off in the distance, but didn't see anything to indicate life. He did hear some strange noises off in the distance in all directions, but some of them were too disturbing to want to get closer, so he decided to avoid searching out the source. So distracted was he that he failed to notice the figure walking up behind him.

"Hello there!"

Morgana let out a shriek of surprise as he quickly turned about face to look at the person that just shouted at him. To his surprise, he saw another anthropomorphic feline standing before him, but unlike himself he was dressed heavily in armor. It was teal-colored and covered his torso, arms, and legs. A white cloth hung draped below the shoulder pads, around the waist, and below the knees and a red loincloth between his legs. He had a white neckerchief and in the abdominal section was the symbol of a cat's head. He wore a charcoal-colored helmet with gold trimmings and gold down the center with his ears sticking out. He had two red sashimono, one with a picture of a cat's paw and one with a picture of a cat's face. From what Morgana could see, his eyes were green and the entirety of his fur was blue. He guessed the feline was probably around 3 and a half feet tall, maybe a little taller.

After his initial shock wore off, Morgana calmed down and looked back with surprise and a bit of relief that he finally found someone. He was caught a bit off guard to find another cat-like man wandering around, but considering his outfit, he couldn't be too dangerous. He stood there with a smile on his face and a friendly expression, but

Morgana was still uncertain as to his intentions. At the moment, though, he couldn't afford to be too cautious.

"I saw you walking down the tracks," he said to Morgana. "I was so surprised to see another cat here in this area."

Morgana was a bit incensed by his comment. "Hey! I'm not a cat!"

The feline stranger blinked his eyes and cocked his head to the side before chuckling. "Well, you could've fooled me."

"No, no. I mean... it's complicated."

"Well, whatever the case, you looked lost and I wanted to say hi. My name is Neko, Neko Shogun."

That seemed a bit of an odd name, Morgana thought, but then again he was a cat in a suit of armor, so oddness seemed to come with the territory. "Um... I'm Morgana."

"Hello, Morgana. Nice to meet you," he replied jovially.

"You too," he said cautiously.

"So tell me, Morgana. What are you doing here and why are you wandering around without any... um... anything?"

As he finished the question, Morgana remembered then that he was wearing his birthday suit and showing off his maleness to this complete stranger. He then flushed bright red under the white and black fur around his cheeks as he quickly brought his paws down between his legs to try and hide his shame. "Oh crap! I don't know where my clothes are, OK. So just... don't stare."

Neko chortled. "It's OK, Morgana. It's nothing I haven't seen before. There's no need to be embarrassed."

"I'm not embarrassed! But people shouldn't walk around naked and strangers shouldn't be looking at other people's-"

*Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.*

Neko cocked his eyebrows again as Morgana's cheeks turned crimson, the bright rush of blood to his face showing through as his stomach revealed one of the black feline's major issues at the moment. Hearing his stomach grumble, Neko realized the small cat was obviously hungry and smiled. "Well, it seems it's been a while since you've had anything to eat. Why don't we find some shelter over there and get something to eat, then you can tell me about yourself and what you really are."

He pointed to a nearby warehouse that looked rundown and abandoned. It was dark and uninviting like everything else around here, but it looked deserted as well, so Morgana was up to taking a break. He was still a bit uncertain about the intentions of this Neko,

but he seemed friendly enough and he was offering him food and his stomach seemed to be making the decision for him. There was little recourse to his predicament, so he sighed and nodded.

"Alright. Lead the way," he said to Neko.

The big blue cat smiled at the smaller feline. "Very well. Come on, Morgana."

Neko turned and led Morgana inside the warehouse. It was large and empty, but there was plenty of wood around to start a fire. Neko had carried with him a few small cans of tuna, which Morgana practically inhaled once he got his first taste. Two cans were enough to sate his hunger for the moment and after he was finished, he told the bigger blue cat everything he knew, which was very little. All he remembered was his name and that he was a human, but other than that he knew nothing. Where he came from, who he was, what he was doing there, and how he wound up in the body of a feline was all still a big mystery to him.

"Hmm, so you're really a... what did you call it again?" Neko asked, having undressed himself, removing his armor and leaving him in nothing but a fundoshi. His body proportions were not quite what Morgana was expecting. He was a bit pudgier than he thought, a physical characteristic the armor covered up quite well. Morgana wasn't exactly a paradigm of toned muscle, but Neko was chubby and overweight, quite round in the midsection.

"I'm a human being," Morgana replied.

"I see. And you really have no memory of anything before you wound up here?"

"No, nothing. Aside from my name, nothing. It's like I just came into existence several hours ago."

"Hmm, that is interesting."

"So, do you have any idea what could've happened to me or why I'm here and why I look like this?"

Neko shook his head. "I've not heard of something like this before. Did you hit your head?"

Morgana felt around his head for a lump or some sign of physical injury, but felt nothing. "No, I don't think so."

"Then I'm afraid I can't help you."

Morgana lowered his head and sulked in depression. "This sucks! How am I gonna find my way home if I don't even know where I came from or where I am? Worse yet, what'll happen if I have to stay like this?"

"There's nothing wrong with being a cat. You might even find you enjoy it." Neko's response enjoyed the same level of joviality he's shown thus far.

"I told you, I'm not a cat!" Morgana replied, feeling incensed.

"Alright, I'm sorry. Well, we don't have to figure it out now. Why don't we rest now, and when you're ready we can head out; see if we can't find some answers."

"OK. I am pretty tired. I was walking for a while, I could probably use a rest," he said as he stretched his arms and legs out. As he did, he failed to notice Neko eyeing his body up and down, paying particularly close attention to Morgana's crotch. He looked back up as Morgana finished stretching and smiled.

Sleep didn't come easily for Morgana at first, but as the time dragged on, eventually his fatigue won out and he fell into a deep sleep. He awoke some time later to an odd sound nearby. As he roused himself from his slumber, he eventually noticed that Neko was the one making the sound. He turned his ear in his direction and realized he was quietly repeating his name. 'Morgana. Oh, Morgana.' He turned his head to the side and saw that Neko had removed his underwear, laying as naked as he was, but that wasn't the most alarming aspect. Neko was fully erect, a 6-inch cock engorged with blood, thick and meaty, clasped in his hand as he stroked it up and down, pawing off. As he masturbated, Morgana heard him repeat his name, no doubt using the cat to get himself off.

Morgana was mortified, eyes wide open and mouth agape with shock. This cat-man, whom he just met, was openly jerking himself off while imagining him, no doubt doing unspeakable things to him in his mind. He wasn't sure whether or not the vocalizations were intentional, but they certainly weren't comforting for Morgana. His eyes were closed while he fapped and Morgana felt the need to look away, but for some reason he couldn't take his eyes off of his new 'friend.' He masturbated himself before, but he'd never been in the room with someone else while they did it and he just didn't know how to react or feel about it.

Neko cracked his eyes opened and turned to get a glimpse of what he probably assumed was a sleeping Morgana, only to find the feline awake and staring straight at him. At once, his eyes became bug-eyed as he screamed, "AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Morgana screamed in response and shuffled back slightly up onto his elbows. Neko quickly scrambled around, releasing his erect pole and facing away from Morgana, his face flush with embarrassment. "Oh crap! I'm sorry, I- I didn't know you were awake."

"What the hell! Were you... thinking about me while... jerking off?"

Neko paused. "Um... .. yes."

Morgana wasn't too surprised, but hearing him admit it still made the cat feel uncomfortable. "Well, why would you do something like that in the open like this in front of someone you just met?"

"I'm sorry. It's been a while since I've met anyone like you, Morgana. I've been wandering around for so long, and all I've met were demons that either wanted to kill me or mess with me. I've been so lonely, but then I saw you, someone who was kind, interesting, and seemed as lonely as I was. A human turned into a cat who needed a friend, just like me, who was... um..." He turned his head to look back at Morgana, looking as ashamed of his actions and still unable to look the cat in the eyes. "walking around naked, his dick hanging out for me to see, it was making me so nervous while we talked." Morgana was starting to blush, reminded again of his naked form. He was quite indignant over the situation, but was fairly receptive to Neko's apology and explanation over what he'd just done.

"When I woke up, I saw you sleeping there, lying so peacefully, you looked so cute, I couldn't help but imagine the two of us together, doing all kinds of things. The thought was so overwhelming, I just couldn't control myself. It's been so long since I've been with someone else, I've just been so lonely. I'm sorry."

Morgana sat there, completely absent minded about how to react. He'd never been in a situation like this, so there was no past experience for him to base his next move on. He thought for a moment, shocked and somewhat humiliated by the fact that another man, a cat-man of all things, would paw off right in front of him while calling out his name. As he thought about it, though, he did find it kind of flattering that this big, blue feline found him sexually appealing. In addition, a few scenarios popped into his head about what he might want to do with him and it actually turned him on a little.

He looked between his legs and saw his little member growing and felt a tinge of embarrassment and confusion. Though his memories were lost, he was certain he was straight and liked women and no body shifting antics would change that. Additionally, the idea that he could find sexual appeal among other feline people, and a male feline at that, was something that would've never crossed his mind. Now, however, he was all alone in this world and Neko was the only other person he knew here and obviously saw him as attractive. Sitting here now, listening to him describe his feelings and his attraction to Morgana, he couldn't help but feel empathetic towards him.

Realizing there was no harm meant, Morgana smiled back at Neko, "It's OK, I understand."

Neko turned to look Morgana in the eyes, finally. "Really? You're not mad?"

"No. I understand how it feels to be so lonely. Hell, I feel pretty lonely myself here and you showed me kindness before you knew anything about me, so I really can't be mad." Neko smiled brightly at that as Morgana paused a moment. "And hey, if you're really interested, I guess... since nobody's around..." Morgana faced Neko, sitting up straight, spreading his legs and showing his half-hard member between his legs. Smiling abashedly, he said, "You can finish what you were doing."

Grinning widely, Neko showed off the same jovial expression he normally does as he turned back around, unashamed to show off his body to Morgana. He sat with his own legs wide apart for Morgana to see, the cat getting a much better view of the larger male's prick, still fully erect and bouncing as he moved to face him. It was at least twice as long as his own and a bit thicker, the head covered in foreskin that covered all but the very tip much like his own. Morgana felt a bit of jealousy and envy for the bigger male and his large, manly cock, though he didn't say anything.

Eyeing the smaller cat's body and licking his lips, Neko reached between his legs and grabbed his rock-hard cock at the base, wrapping every finger around it gently. He began rubbing it slowly, up and then down, gradually picking up speed until he had a decent rhythm. Morgana stared back at the larger feline, strangely intrigued by being involved in a voyeuristic pleasure circle, as much as one can have with two people anyway. He watched Neko's paws run up and down his shaft, taking his time in building up to climax. He found the whole situation peculiar, watching as another man stroked himself off while staring at his naked crotch, but even more peculiar was the fact that he was finding some odd interest in the whole endeavor. As much as he wanted to deny it, he was finding the larger male rather appealing, though he wondered if that was merely because of how friendly he was being. Then again, it could be because he found some enviable infatuation with this man's body, so big, tall, and well-endowed, he was feeling a bit awkward down in his crotch.

Neko continued masturbating, his breathing increasing and his strokes becoming inconsistent, slower one second, faster the next. His balls dangled below, bouncing along as he pawed himself off to the feline stranger before him. "I love your body, \*pant\* Morgana," Neko stated between tugs. "I think your cock \*pant\* is so sexy, your hips so seductive. \*pant\* You're such a cute cat."

Morgana became slightly agitated. "Stop calling me a cat! I'm a human! And I don't like being called cute either!"

Neko just grinned. "Fine, it doesn't \*pant\* matter to me. I like you \*pant\* either way, you sexy human. Besides, I don't think \*pant\* it matters to you either," he said, staring down at his crotch.

Morgana had realized he was fully erect, but was hoping Neko wouldn't bring it up. Now that he's mentioned it, the cat felt very self-conscious and began to blush under his fur. "It's... it happens sometimes, OK. It's not because of you."

Neko grinned happily. "You sure you don't \*pant\* want to jerk off, too?"

Morgana's eyes grew wide in surprise. "What?!"

"Well, we are both naked \*pant\* and you're obviously horny. Why don't you \*pant\* let loose and release some \*pant\* pent up tension."

Morgana was flustered, taken aback by the request, uncertain whether or not he felt comfortable performing such a personal act in front of another man, a complete stranger no less. "Well... um... I don't know," he said, scratching the back of his neck apprehensively.

"Pleeeaaase. I really \*pant\* wanna see it. It'd be so hot \*pant\* to see you pawing off too. \*pant\* And like you said before, \*pant\* there's no one else around to see it, so there's \*pant\* nothing to feel embarrassed about. I wanna see it \*pant\* and I think you wanna do it."

Morgana thought about it a moment. It made sense, there was no one else around, he definitely wanted to see it, and he did have some pent up tension in his cock that he really wanted to relieve. Repressing his apprehensive mindset, he looked back at Neko and smiled as he brought his paw between his legs and grabbed his cock. Neko groaned in pleasure as Morgana began to stroke back and forth, back and forth, until he picked up a similar masturbatory rhythm. His initial hesitation passed after a few seconds as the pleasure he felt in his penis helped him forget his troubles for the moment and focus entirely on enjoying the experience.

Neko watched with lust as Morgana masturbated, his own arousal growing as he continued to rub furiously. Pre-cum was leaking out of his urethra and coating his penis as a dirty thought came to the feline's mind. "Morgana, you have such a sexy dick. It's so slick, so manly. I just love a guy with foreskin."

Morgana smiled and blushed a little. "Thank you, Neko," he said in between pants.

"It's so hot, I just really wanna touch it."

Morgana's paws slowed down a little as he became filled with surprise. "What? You wanna touch my cock?" The cat paused as he thought about the prospect, uncomfortable with the idea. "I don't know if I'm OK with that."

Neko was still tugging away at the hard pole between his legs. "Please, Morgana! It's just my paw. I promise, you'll love the way I handle it. I know how to pleasure a man."

Morgana was still apprehensive about the idea, but after thinking about it a moment, he realized that he was already doing things that he was uncomfortable with and they turned out pretty enjoyable. He'd already come this far, why not take it a little further. Eventually he just gave in and nodded. "Alright, you can touch it."

Neko grew a huge grin and moved over to Morgana, propping himself up on his knees and sitting on his haunches as Morgana did the same, moving his paw away and leaving his erect penis exposed for Neko to play with. The larger feline reached forward with his right paw and began fondling the very tip with his thumb, coating the furry digit in Morgana's sticky pre. He rubbed it along the glans, smearing it around the exposed skin and garnering soft moans of pleasure from the smaller kitty's lips. After teasing the tip a little, he then moved a little further down, wrapping two fingers around the girth and slowly sliding them up and down the shaft. Morgana was feeling a bit conflicted, slightly embarrassed and more vulnerable now than he's ever felt before. However, he'd be lying if he said it didn't feel absolutely wonderful with the cat man's paw rubbing up and down his length.

Soon, though, he wrapped his entire paw around it and began softly tugging up and down the entire length, masturbating the smaller feline. Morgana closed his eyes and groaned, taking in the pleasurable encounter, even if it was the gayest thing he'd ever

done. Neko saw how much joy Morgana was getting from this, smiling happily and feeling his own sexual lust heightening. He reached between his legs and squeezed the base of his cock, the sensation driving his eroticism over the edge.

He smiled up at Morgana. "Are you enjoying this?" Morgana said nothing, but smiled and nodded. "Good. I'd really like to share the experience with you... and I could if you would paw me off too." Morgana opened his eyes, taken aback by the request, though not entirely surprised given the open and straightforward nature of this feline. "Please! I really want to feel your paw on my cock."

Morgana found himself falling deeper and deeper into the situation, making him feel self-conscious about what he was doing. He was beginning to feel like Neko was manipulating him, getting him to do whatever he wanted him to, but at the same time he couldn't deny that having a paw on his penis felt so good when it was someone else's paw. He felt a little guilty being jerked off like that and not paying him back fairly. He finally gave in, gulping and then leaning forward, grabbing the pre-covered head of Neko's member and spreading it around, making Neko moan loudly in lust. Morgana smiled, finding satisfaction in the fact that he was able to give Neko some enjoyment. He moved his paw down and began tugging away at the larger cock in similar rhythm to Neko's, the pair fapping each other off.

Neko grunted and smiled. "How does that feel?"

The sensation of Neko's hand covering his rod was bringing the small cat to climax fairly rapidly. "Ung, ugh, so good."

"Your paws are amazing, Morgana. Please, jerk me off faster."

Morgana was a bit surprised by the way Neko was talking, but he obliged, pulling harder and faster on the thick meat between his fingers. Neko groaned and responded by squeezing a little tighter on Morgana's cock. It hurt a little at first, but that pain soon melted away and it felt more sensual than ever. The resulting sensation told Morgana that Neko indeed knew what he was doing and so followed his lead, squeezing tighter around his penis. Neko grunted and grit his teeth, moaning loudly and panting harder now. They tugged more and more, Morgana's orgasm approaching quickly.

"Yeah, that's it, cutie," said Neko. "Tug on my meat. Make me cum."

Morgana found the request oddly titillating and followed through, tugging a little faster as Neko did so as well. The two were both close, their bodies shifting and turning as the familiar tingling feeling built up in their crotches. It wasn't long before they were tugging so hard and so fast that Morgana let out a loud cry of sexual bliss and he hit his peak. His cock exploded in a series of long, drawn out shots of cum spewing forward and hitting Neko directly on his chest and stomach, coating his fur with white seed. Again and again, his cock bobbed and a long string of ejaculate shot out and painted the large feline, matting up his fur.

Seeing the smaller cat's penis erupt orgasmically was such a sexually stimulating sight for Neko that he was pushed over the edge, his own dick ejecting long streaks of semen out onto his partner's torso. His shots were longer, thicker, and more voluminous, owing



to the large cock and sack dangling between his legs. Morgana continued to ejaculate on Neko for a short time before his orgasm finally died down, enjoying his post-orgasmic high as what little seed was left seeped out of his urethra and coated Neko's thumb. Neko came for a while longer, taking more time for his climax to dissipate, until finally a couple smaller spurts of feline sperm stained Morgana's paw and both cats were spent.

They released each others cock and laid back to catch their breath. As Morgana looked over his body, feeling dirty and gross from the cum stains, Neko brought his paw up to his muzzle and licked the semen from his thumb. Morgana contorted his face into an expression of disgust as he watch the large feline clean himself, something he wasn't prepared to do. "Do you know if there are any paper towels or something around here?"

Neko smiled and chuckled. "You don't need paper towels."

The big cat then leaned forward, bringing his face down to Morgana's chest and began licking up the ejaculate covering his fur. Morgana was a bit shocked at the blatant reactivity of his request and blushed at having the feline's tongue brush through his fur and cleaning up his own cum. The warmth felt pleasing, though, and there was a connection that he felt while he was doing it, as if there was more between the two than just a newfound friendship. Neko moved down to his belly, lapping up the slick jizz and leaving wet marks of saliva in his fur. He then took Morgana's paw in his own and licked up the small stain of juice left on it. He then looked up at Morgana, deep into his eyes and the smaller cat became nervous at what he might try next.

Instead, he just smiled and sat back on his haunches again. "Alright, now it's your turn," he said as he presented his splooge-covered torso.

Morgana's face contorted into another look of disgust. "Uh, no thanks. I have no interest in doing that at all."

Neko looked disappointed. "Oh, come on. You've already done so much and gotten so much pleasure out of it. What's the harm in going a little further? You liked everything we've done before, you might like this too."

Morgana shook his head. "No. Look, I'm not gay, alright. I don't like men. I was OK trying everything else, because all I had to do was touch you and let you touch me. It's fine. I think most straight guys experiment a little. But this is too far. I have no desire to lick your body or clean up cum with my tongue."

Neko was looking sad now. "But, that's just what cats do."

"I'm not a cat!"

Neko let his head fall down as he eyed the floor. "But, I'm all dirty. You made me all messy with your seed. I thought we would help each other out and keep each other nice and clean, but if you don't help me, then it means that I'm going to have to walk around all day with a dirty coat because my new friend wouldn't help me out."

Morgana was looking vexed, knowing full well that the large feline was just trying to manipulate him, but for some reason he couldn't control this feeling of guilt that was

building up in him. Finally, he let out a loud sigh and rolled his eyes. "Fine. I'll... clean you up."

Neko smiled brightly. "Yay! I knew you were a good friend."

"Yeah, yeah." Morgana leaned forward and stared at the jizz stains a moment, hesitant to proceed and just wanting desperately to get it over with. He began as Neko did by licking up a streak on his chest, slowly taking the semen onto his tongue and lapping it up. The taste was sweet and tart and Morgana found it unfavorable at best. After a few more licks, though, he warmed up to the flavor and found it rather pleasant. He moved down to Neko's round belly and licked up the stains of his own seed that coated the blue fur, inexplicably enjoying the whole encounter.

He finished up and wiped his muzzle clean before sitting back. Neko was smiling the same jovial smile he always did. "See, that wasn't so bad, was it."

Morgana stared back with a confused look on his face. "No, I guess not."

Neko nodded and yawned. "Well, that was fun, but I'm pretty tired, so I think I'm gonna get some sleep. Night, Morgana. And thank you. I think you're really sexy."

Morgana forced a smile. "Thanks."

Neko smiled before lying down and letting sleep take him away. Morgana lied down as well, but was unable to find sleep as easily. He was plagued by questions that arose from his exploits with Neko. He was lost and alone in a strange world, stuck in a feline body, and he just performed homosexual acts with another cat man. But the real problem was that he found such enjoyment out of it, which was causing great strife within him. He was straight and he knew it, or at least he thought he knew it. He kept questioning everything he was doing the whole time, but once he started doing it, he realized how much fun it was. Was he really gay? If he remained with Neko, would he want to do something like that with him again? The questions remained for some time before he was finally able to shut his eyes and fall into subconsciousness.

They aroused from sleep several hours later and continued their journey together, Neko once again dressed fully in his armor and Morgana dressed simply in the fundoshi Neko gave him. Neko led the way, keeping only slightly ahead of Morgana, who had to walk a little faster to keep up with the taller cat. They were walking down the street this time, keeping an eye out for demons that Neko had warned about. Neko was humming to himself as Morgana kept fairly quiet the entire time, thinking heavily on the events of the previous night. His mind was awash with questions as to how it happened, why it happened, and how he really felt about it. The whole experience seemed to go against his very instincts of who and what he was. He knew he wasn't a cat and shouldn't find cats attractive, but he did. He knew he liked women and shouldn't be having sexualized thoughts of other men, but he was. He felt uncomfortable the entire time, and yet Neko persuaded him to continue to do more and more things, culminating in homosexual acts

that he wanted desperately to avoid. But the more he tried, the more he allowed himself to let Neko control his actions, and the more he realized how much he enjoyed it. It was so confusing to the small feline and a little scary. It made him realize how little he knew about himself and question whether he'd always been this way or if this was a result of his appearance in this world.

"Are you OK, Morgana?" Neko asked, stopping to look at the small cat.

Morgana stopped in his tracks and avoided eye contact. "It's nothing. Don't worry about it."

Neko smiled comfortingly. "Were you thinking about what we did last night?" Morgana looked back at Neko, unsurprised that the feline was able to deduce his thoughts. He just nodded in response and Neko's grin turned mischievous. "Would you like to have some more fun right now?"

Morgana's eyes grew wide at the suggestion. They just met, they barely knew each other, and yet Neko was so forthright in his delivery that the smaller cat couldn't help but stand in surprise. "We can't, Neko." Neko cocked in eyebrow, disbelieving his new friend's refusal. "Look, last night was a spur of the moment thing. You said so yourself, you were turned on by me, but you got it out of your system. Yes, you convinced me to help you out, but it was just me experimenting with... gay sex. I've never done it before and I wasn't planning on doing it again. I told you, I'm straight. I like women. And besides, I'm a human. I'm not supposed to be sleeping with cats, even cats that stand upright, walk on two legs, and talk."

Neko continued to stare at Morgana, who waited for a confirmation of understanding from the large blue cat. Instead, Neko's grin grew wider. "What do you mean we can't? Of course we can." He then began to take off his armor; first his helmet, then his shoulder armor, then his lower armor, leaving him in nothing but his fundoshi. Morgana was speechless at the display and started to back away from Neko, the sight of the large feline's pudgy body filling him with a mixture of fear and temptation. Neko slowly walked towards Morgana, closing the distance between the two quickly. "I think you're just nervous and ashamed, but there's nothing to be ashamed about. I liked it, you liked it, and there's still no one here to judge you and make you feel ashamed or think what you're doing is wrong. I know you enjoyed what we did last night and I want you to know it's OK. I've been thinking a lot about last night too, but I was hoping we could do more than just touch each other... jack each other off."

Neko backed Morgana into a wall, the two felines standing right next to each other. Neko was right about one thing, Morgana was nervous and was becoming more and more nervous with each passing second. Neko smiled down at Morgana. "I want to be your dirty little kitty," he said to the small, anxious feline in a soft, seductive tone.

He undid his fundoshi and let the cloth fall to the ground, leaving him bare and exposed for Morgana to stare uncomfortably at him. His cock was already hard and glittered as a small strand of pre-ejaculate oozed out of his urethra. He was too close for comfort.

"And I want you," Neko continued, "to be my dirty, gay kitty too."

Morgana didn't have time to respond before Neko leaned forward and licked Morgana's cheek, leaving a mild wet spot on his face. He gave him another lick, sensuously lapping at his face fur like a mother cleaning her cub, and then planted a kiss. He kissed him again lower, softly, soothingly as he moved down to his neck. His warm breath was sending chills down Morgana's spine, his wet tongue tickling sensitive regions in his skin that made Morgana shudder with how much enjoyment he was getting out of the treatment. Neko soon began licking his neck now, running his tongue along the side slowly and methodically.

The feline lapping was leading Morgana to a state of discomfort and confusion that he was finally alert enough to take control of his body and tried to break away from Neko's advances. The large cat grabbed his arms and kept him in place, raising the small feline's arms above his head and pinning them against the wall. Morgana stood mortified at Neko's actions, his nerves growing and his heart pounding faster in his chest. Neko just smiled down at Morgana playfully.

"You naughty kitty, trying to run like that. I guess this means I'm going to have to punish you."

Before Morgana could think of too many horrific things Neko could do to punish him for trying to escape, Neko leaned forward and planted his lips right on Morgana's muzzle. Morgana was befuddled by the large feline's action, but after a moment he felt the need to flee again, but he didn't. He felt like he was under a spell Neko had cast on him and no matter how uncomfortable he got, he couldn't help but follow through with the larger cat's wishes. Neko parted his lips and let his tongue dart out and press against Morgana's lips, to which Morgana inexplicably opened to allow access. Neko began french kissing Morgana, his tongue exploring the inner confines of the small feline's maw. His tongue ran over his teeth, the roof of his mouth, and finally began playing with Morgana's tongue. Morgana did little to engage Neko, but did nothing to stop him either, letting the two exchange saliva as Neko continued to invade his muzzle with his large organ.

After a short while, Neko broke off the kiss, leaving a strand of saliva to bridge the gap between the two feline lips, adding to the eroticism of the awkward scene. Neko moved down and began kissing Morgana's neck, then moved further down to his chest, letting his paws release Morgana's as they ran down his arms. He continued to move his head down, kissing the small cat's chest and then his round belly as his arms moved along the sides of his chest down to his hips. When his face reached Morgana's fundoshi-covered crotch, he back away a few inches and stared, noticing that the flap was tenting upward in an obvious display of arousal and smiling wickedly.

"Hm, I knew you enjoyed this. You can try to lie to me and tell me whatever you want, but your body won't let you get away with it."

Morgana blushed crimson under his white fur, the discovery by Neko of being turned on by his licks, his kisses, his rough treatment humiliating him to no end. Neko reached up and grabbed Morgana's penis under the fundoshi and the initial contact sparked a desire in Morgana to bolt and get far away from the large feline. But as Neko squeezed down on the phallic shape forming from the front of the fundoshi, that flight response turned into an audible moan of pleasure and a lusty craving for more. Neko squeezed it, rubbed

it, massaged it, teasing Morgana's penis under the garment in a torturous act of sexual depravity.

"You really are just a slutty kitty, aren't you?" asked Neko in a cruel manner, his deprecation of the smaller cat making Morgana self-conscious and embarrassed. "Go ahead and say it, you know you are. You know you're just a gay, slut cat who want's another gay, slut cat to make him feel good. I wanna hear you say it."

Neko continued to molest Morgana's cock, moving his other paw up between his legs and finding the feline's balls trapped within the fundoshi. He began rubbing the testicles in his paw like a pair of stress balls, garnering more moans of pleasure from the small feline's lips. Morgana was feeling more and more humiliated as Neko seemed to be trying harder and harder to make Morgana feel uncomfortable. Unfortunately, his paws were working magic on his crotch, furred paws stimulating every pleasure center in his groin, the sensitive nerves in his member firing helplessly at the large cat's whim. He gave a small, audible whimper, a cry that mixed his humiliating shame with his lusty arousal.

"Mmm, yeah, you love that, don't you, slut?" Neko teased. "You want me to get you off. You want me to suck your small cock. You want me to make you cum. Tell me and I will. I wanna hear you say it. I wanna hear you say you're just a gay kitty who loves cock wants me to suck him off." Neko's harsh words rang heavily in Morgana's ears, but he already teased him beyond return, he couldn't let this go. His cock was rock hard, pre seeping out of his cum hole and staining his fundoshi, his eagerness for release beyond measure, he really did want Neko to pleasure him, but he didn't want to admit it. "Come on, let me hear it. Say, 'I'm just a gay kitty. I love cock. Please suck my small cock.'" Morgana was too ashamed to admit it and too embarrassed to say the words, but as Neko continued to squeeze his dick, it felt tighter and tighter within the confines of his fundoshi and the torment was becoming too much to bear. "Say it."

Finally, Morgana couldn't take it anymore and decided he needed to cum before his testicles exploded. "I'm just a gay kitty. I love cock. Please suck my small cock." he said eagerly, but filled with shame.

Neko smiled sadistically. "Louder, slut."

Morgana swallowed his pride as he had to will himself to shout aloud, "I'm just a gay kitty! I love cock! Please suck my small cock!" Morgana wanted to cry, but his arousal took precedence and if anything was going to leak, it would be his penis.

Neko licked his lips as he undid the undergarment and let it fall to the ground, allowing Morgana's blood-engorged cock to finally breathe. He leaned forward and licked the tip, tasting the pre that covered the head and purring in response. Morgana moaned above at the stimulation, desperate for the larger feline to continue. Neko continued to tease Morgana, licking the head a bit, sticking his tongue underneath the foreskin and running it around the entire circumference of his glans. The whole process made Morgana groan and shiver in erotic bliss, almost forgetting how embarrassing the scene was and how self-conscious Neko was making him feel. Neko grabbed Morgana's cock and lifted it up, bringing his muzzle down and running his tongue up from base to hilt of the aroused

member. He brought his other paw up and began fondling Morgana's exposed scrotum, the smaller feline beginning to shuffle around uncontrollably.

Finally, after Neko had tired of teasing the poor feline, he stuck out his tongue and engulfed Morgana's length. Morgana nearly mewed loud enough for anyone within earshot to hear as the warmth of Neko's muzzle encapsulated his entire 3 and a half inch penis. His warm, wet maw sent a pleasurable sensation up throughout his entire body. After his torturous teasing through his fundoshi, Morgana was already close to his peak and Neko wouldn't have to do much to drive him over. Fortunately, he didn't waste any time.

He grabbed onto one of Morgana's ass cheeks with one paw while the other continued to fondle his balls as he started bobbing his face back and forth, running the length of the black rod in and out of his muzzle. The feeling was so intense that Morgana couldn't resist moaning loudly, spreading his legs, and begin thrusting in time with Neko's head bobs. Neko smiled when Morgana started getting into their sexual escapades, purring loudly around the length he was trying to swallow. Morgana brought his paws down and held Neko's head in place as his thrusts got harder and more forceful. Neko didn't seem to mind, releasing his paw from his testicles and grabbing his other cheek and forcefully pulling him forward into his muzzle. The pair got a synchronous rhythm going as Morgana's orgasm built up rapidly. The smaller feline was panting, his eyes closed and his mouth open, groans of lust flying out uninhibited as Neko's muzzle acted as a warm, wet cock sleeve for Morgana's member.

His orgasm approached and Morgana grit his teeth and tensed up every muscle in his body as he reached climax. His cock bobbed inside Neko's muzzle as it spewed out string after string of hot, feline spunk, which Neko hungrily swallowed. Wave after wave of juicy male essence landed on Neko's tongue and he happily ate it all, still purring around Morgana's black dick. Morgana shuddered as his orgasm proceeded until his balls were empty, leaving his cock dry after a few more squirts into Neko's cum receptacle. The larger cat licked away at Morgana's overly sensitive cock, making him cry out and whimper at the sensation.

After ingesting the final remnants of Morgana's seed, Neko released his cock to the world, wet and cold as his body cooled from the after effects of his climax. After a moment, Morgana dropped to the floor on his knees, panting and exhausted. At the same time, Neko stood up, seemingly unconcerned with Morgana's tired state, and pointed his cock in the smaller cat's face. Morgana looked back and every ounce of nervousness and apprehension returned.

"See that, slut. This slut is hard thanks to you and now it's time for you to pay me back for giving you such an enjoyable time." Morgana stared back at the 6-inch cock, mortified and completely resistant to the idea. "After all, it's only fair. This slutty kitty sucked off other slutty kitty, so now other slutty kitty should suck off this slutty kitty."

Morgana continued to stare at the fat dick, contemplating the potential idea of putting it in his mouth and sucking out his semen, but in the end he just shook his head. "I can't. It's too much. It's too embarrassing-"

Morgana was interrupted when Neko slapped him across the face with his dick, making Morgana wince and cry out in shock. "You can't stop now, not after what I've done for you and not now that you've done this to me. You made me so hard, it's your responsibility to undo it. You told me yourself, you're just a gay kitty. And since you are a gay cat, you need to do what gay cats do which is suck off other fat cats. So come on, suck me off."

Morgana was feeling conflicted and betrayed. The way Neko was treating him, he felt anger building up in him, his mind screaming at him to punch him in the balls and leave, but another part of him was giving in to the temptation that Neko was presenting. He stared at the cock and as much as he tried to deny it, he did find it alluring. Feeling Neko's warm muzzle around it felt so amazing and he felt grateful and obligated to pay the large cat back for giving him that feeling. However, hearing him talk the way he did to him and actually physically assaulting him made him feel more used than he had this entire time.

Feeling a sense of guilt coming over him, he finally gave in to peer pressure, staring hesitantly at the cock before him as he brought a paw up and grabbed Neko's erect member. He leaned forward and opened his muzzle, attempting to accept the long phallus into his mouth, when Neko pulled away.

"Uh-uh. Sluts don't just go right for the main entree, they have to enjoy the appetizer first. You begin by licking the tip. Make sure you get under the foreskin."

Morgana agreed, glowering up at the blue cat, and very apprehensively stuck his tongue out and grazed the bare skin, making Neko moan with lust. He did as instructed, sticking his tongue under the skin flaps covering his cock-head and slickened it up with his saliva. A dribble of pre-cum escaped his urethra and landed Morgana's tongue. He lapped it up and let the sweet and sour taste stimulate his taste buds. His instincts were telling him to spit it out, but his taste buds were telling him to swallow, wanting more and more of his cock juices. Morgana was feeling betrayed by his own body at how much he enjoyed it, but he was unwilling to fight his own urges and continued to lick away.

"Good, slut. Now bring a paw up and massage my balls." Morgana paused a second before following Neko's instructions, bringing a paw up and holding his soft, fuzzy scrotum in his palm as he gently massaged the orbs. "Mmm, good. Now squeeze 'em a little." Morgana did so, applying a small amount of pressure. "A little harder." Morgana squeezed a little more and garnered a loud, erotic moan from the dominant feline.

"Mm, very good. Now," Neko looked down at Morgana as Morgana looked back up with regret and cynicism, "take my cock in your muzzle and suck like the dirty little gay slut that you are."

Morgana felt his heart pounding in his chest, his aversion to Neko and his abusive actions against him causing a rift to form in his feelings for the large cat he thought was his friend. At the same time, his body pulled him deeper and deeper in the direction Neko was leading him, an undeniable desire to suck on his cock and swallow whatever comes out. Given that he'd already licked his cock, and gotten sucked off by him, it

didn't seem like he had much recourse but to go all the way if he was going to feel fulfilled by the day's events.

He grabbed the large phallus with his free paw and slowly pulled it into his muzzle, the wet tip moving passed his white lips and disappearing into the dark, moist confines of his maw. He slid it all the way in until his face was pressed against Neko's crotch. It wasn't easy as Neko's 6-inch member was longer than his own and quite a deal thicker, but he managed it somehow. The tip was poking the back of his throat, tempting him to gag, but he kept his composure and after a brief pause, the scent of Neko filling his nostrils, he began to bob his head in the same manner Neko had done with him earlier. It didn't take nearly as long for Neko to reach down with both paws and grab Morgana's head, holding it in place as he started thrusting back and forth. It started gently enough, but soon his thrusts became more violent, his waist smacking Morgana in the face and his cock poked deeper down Morgana's throat, threatening to choke him.

The scenario was extremely uncomfortable for Morgana, but he bore it as best he could, submitting himself to the larger male. Neko had his mouth open wide, moaning loudly with his eyes closed and putting as much force into each thrust as he could. Morgana tried to think of something that might help him muscle through the ordeal, but the feel of his penis pressing past his uvula, tickling his gag reflex, was too distracting. His mind instead focused intensely on what he was doing, opening his throat as best he could while keeping his eyes on the furry crotch pressed up against his face.

After a short time, Neko's thrusts shortened and he was thrusting less of his length in and out of Morgana's mouth, keeping the edge on the precipice of his throat. Morgana was finding it harder to breathe around his thick length of flesh, but he managed. He continued to fondle Neko's balls, squeezing a little harder than before now, driven by the discomfort and difficulty breathing. Neko's moans grew and grew, indicating to the small cock-stuffed feline below that his peak was imminent and none too soon. He wasn't certain how much longer he could take of this treatment.

For Morgana, the good news was that Neko indeed didn't take much longer to finally climax. The bad news was what happened when he did. As soon as he hit his peak, he pulled Morgana's face forward, shoving it against his crotch, his balls slapping against his chin, and shoved his dick straight into his throat. A burst of cum came flooding out of his cock and down Morgana's throat, making him gag and choke around the length. He tried to push away, but Neko held him steady as a few more squirts of feline seed was forced down into his stomach. He started to thrust again, short hard thrusts, keeping his dick in place in Morgana's neck and his nose pressed up against his belly. Morgana struggled to open his throat around his penis and get some air in, concerned that he might wind up taking some cat jizz into his windpipe.

As his orgasm began to abate, Neko relaxed and Morgana was able to pull away, removing his cock from his mouth and coughing heavily as he took in excess oxygen. The taste of sticky seed persisted on his taste buds as he panted after the rough throat pummeling. Neko smiled as the last of his own cum leaked out of his cock, taking it into his paw and licking his finger clean. He pet the coughing feline on the head and chuckled. "That's a good slut." Morgana turned and glared at him, still coughing a bit as it seemed a small amount of the larger cat's spunk managed to find it's way into his larynx.



Neko felt tired after his own orgasm, so he decided it would be best to crash for the night. He went inside a nearby building, making a fire and enjoying some more tuna while Neko sat and chat jovially as if nothing happened. But no matter what he said, Morgana didn't catch any of it. He was too preoccupied with their recent activities and what they could possibly indicate about himself and their relationship.

They had only known each other for 24 hours and already they'd jerked each other off and given each other head. Morgana had already explained to Neko several times that he wasn't a cat, but a human. Neko didn't seem to have a problem with it, but Morgana had tried to explain to him multiple times that it wasn't right for two people of different species to engage in sex, no matter how tempting it was. Aside from that was the fact that he was straight, at least in his mind he was. He felt no attraction to him when they first met, thinking to himself that if he were a woman, maybe he'd be interested. That changed, however, when they began to touch themselves while staring at the other.

It didn't seem right to him, doing all these things with a complete stranger... and again, a cat man. Morgana did have to admit that it was a lot of fun at times and he got a lot of enjoyment out of it, despite his initial reservations, but there had to be a reason for it. Maybe he was allowing himself to give in to Neko's suggestions because he was the only one he knew here or maybe it had something to do with this new body of his. Maybe being in a cat body made him highly suggestive and give in to weird desires he doesn't normally have. It was all so confusing.

What was even more confusing was Neko and his recent attitude change. When he first met him and first discovered his attraction to him, he was very friendly, understanding, and modest. Then, after giving him sexual gratification just one time, he became bossy, domineering, and even abusive. When Morgana tried to escape, he forcibly stopped him and when he refused to fellate him, Neko slapped him in the face with his dick. Not to mention the way he spoke to him was downright insulting and crass. He was starting to wonder if he was just a simple sex toy for him to enjoy and then toss aside. He probably could've fought more than he did and truth be told he did eventually give in as he was enjoying it, but Neko still had to force him in to it and Morgana couldn't help but feel used.

It was some time before the pair finally were able to lie down and get some shut eye. Morgana laid his head down, doing his best to convince Neko that he was as tired as him. Once he was certain that Neko was fast asleep, Morgana stood up, preparing to make his exit. He stared down at his fundoshi, thinking for a moment, before finally deciding to remove it and leave it behind. After all, Neko did give it to him and it seemed wrong to Morgana to take something that didn't belong to him if he was just going to leave him behind. Sure, it would leave him naked, but it wasn't covering up much anyway, so he decided to leave it.

He stepped lightly, trying not rouse the sleeping feline. Neko slept naked and was parked next to the exit, so Morgana would have to step over him in order to sneak out. Unfortunately, he wasn't watching his footing very well and lost his balance, forcing

him to step down onto Neko's tail, which immediately resulted in Neko jolting out of his sleep and screaming in pain. He grabbed his tail and cradled it as Morgana stumbled backward, watching closely as the feline he was trying to get away from now knew what he was doing. After a moment, Neko looked up at Morgana in confusion and a slight bit of sadness.

"Morgana, what are doing? Were you going to leave without even saying anything to me?"

Morgana stood there speechless for a moment, trying to think of something to say, before deciding to just come clean. Tears began to well up in his eyes as he opened up his heart to his fellow feline. "I don't know what I'm doing. I'm so confused. I'm a human in a cat's body, I don't know where I came from or who I am other than my name. I thought I was straight, but then you convince me to do so many gay things with you that I thought would make me sick, but then I really enjoyed doing." By now the tears were flowing freely.

"But then there's you and you didn't make things easier. When we first met, you were so friendly and so helpful, I thought we were becoming fast buddies. Even when I caught you fapping away in front of me and then convinced me to paw you off while you pawed me off, I still thought you were a nice guy. But then yesterday, you seemed obsessed with just having sex with me and forcing me to do things I didn't want to do. You were so rough and controlling and you said such horrible things to me. I mean, what am I to you? I thought we were friends, but apparently I'm just some sex toy for you to use as you wish and then discard me when you lose interest. Is that it? Tell me."

Morgana's face was wet with tears, his eyes blood-shot. Neko didn't say anything for a moment, a look of sympathy on his face, but Morgana wouldn't interpret it as authentic just yet. Finally, Neko stood up and walked over to Morgana, his limp cock dangling between his legs, making Morgana nervous. After what happened yesterday, Morgana was worried he might try using him again. Instead, the larger feline opened up his arms and wrapped them around Morgana in a gentle hug of affection. It took Morgana by surprise, requiring a few seconds for the smaller cat to acclimate to the gesture before he was able to enjoy it. What surprised him more is that he heard the larger cat begin to cry as he held him.

"I'm so sorry, Morgana," he said. "I never meant to hurt you. I know we just met, but I consider you a dear friend and I was just hoping that there could be more between us. You know I find you extremely attractive and I am a very horny cat, but when I'm with you I feel relaxed, at peace. All that stuff I said yesterday, it was just a way to try and spice up the experience. It's just the way I like it. And I know I can be a bit rough, but I honestly thought you were enjoying it. Obviously I was wrong. If you don't want to do anything else with me, that's fine. I just want you nearby, so please... don't go."

Having anticipated something different, Morgana was slightly dumbfounded by the cat's words. He finally allowed himself to accept the warmth of Neko's embrace, his sadness beginning to melt away in the arms of the large, blue feline. He ruminated on his words, his sense of loneliness and the longing for companionship, the attraction he felt for him and the desire to act on one's own attractions. And as reluctant as he was to admit it, no matter how much he tried, he truly found this big feline attractive with his big, round

belly pressing against his face, his velvety soft fur, and his long, thick, manly penis. He tried his hardest to deny it, but in the end, the truth was that he really felt a strong sense of affection for his companion.

His doubts dissipated and a smile returned to Morgana's face as more tears escaped his eyes, this time out of joy and happiness. He brought his arms up and returned Neko's hug, pulling him closer and resting his face in his torso, his tears leaving wet stains of matted fur. Neko began to purr and Morgana followed shortly after, not quite realizing how much of a cat he truly had become. They held that position for several seconds, Morgana allowing himself to bond more closely with Neko. He eliminated all inhibitions from his mind, removed any doubt that kept him subdued, and finally admitted to himself that he felt both an emotional and a physical attraction to this man.

In the midst of their make-up hug, Morgana began to feel something pressing up against his stomach and he realized that Neko was enjoying the hug a lot more than he realized. Since they were both naked, there was nothing separating Morgana from Neko's stiffening and elongating member as it brushed up against his fur. Morgana looked down between them and smiled at the sight below while Neko simply blushed.

"So I noticed you decided to sleep naked," Morgana pointed out.

Neko responded hesitantly. "Yeah. I kinda wanted to make myself available in case my cute kitty- sorry, human wanted to play."

Morgana chuckled. "Really?"

"Yeah." Neko looked down at Morgana. "But why are you naked? Were you gonna leave without the fundoshi to cover you up?"

Morgana blushed, still getting used to walking around nude. "Well, it was your fundoshi. You gave it to me after all and I just didn't feel right taking it since I was leaving."

"Aw, don't think like that. It was a gift. It's yours now."

Morgana smiled. "Thank you."

"Anyway, like I said, if you don't want to do anything with me that's fine, but I hope you don't mind if I still watch you while I play with myself."

Morgana cocked an eyebrow as he reached down and grabbed Neko's nearly fully erect cock and began to fondle it. Neko's eyes grew wide as he moaned at the touch, Morgana smiling seductively. "We've only known each other a little more than a day, had sex twice, and you still want more? You really are a horny kitty, aren't you?" Neko just smiled and nodded as Morgana continued to rub along the end of Neko's dick. "Well, I guess since you've been honest with me and made me feel like I really mean something to you, I guess it wouldn't hurt if... this horny kitty helped out another horny kitty."

Neko looked surprised back at Morgana for having referred to himself as a cat after everything he'd told him. He looked about ready to cry again as his face brimmed with energy. "Really? You still wanna do stuff with me?"

Morgana let go of his dick and stepped forward, leaning in and licking his nose. "Of course. It's actually been a lot of fun. What did you want to do to me with this cock today?"

Neko smiled eagerly. "You really wanna know?" Morgana nodded and licked his lips. "I wanna have sex. And I don't mean jerking or sucking each other off, I mean actual man-on-man sex. I wanna fuck you hard. I wanna make you my female."

Morgana felt as though he should've been offended by Neko's choice of words, but instead he found them arousing. For one thing, the mere idea of being fucked was something he never thought he'd be interested in, but now the thought of having this large, heavy-set feline hovering over him, his huge manly dick shoved straight up his asshole was making him tingle with excitement. In addition, the cat's dirty talk felt different this time, not insulting or demeaning, but actually playful and titillating.

Morgana reached down and grabbed his cock again, the tip slick with pre-cum which he slathered on his paw and spread along the end of Neko's pole. "So, you wanna fuck me right now?"

Neko nodded furiously. "Yes. Your ass is so cute and sexy, I just gotta have it."

"Well then... beg me for it." Neko looked down with bewilderment at how much Morgana was getting into this as he continued to molest Neko's member. "You made me beg for your muzzle yesterday, I want you to beg me for my ass. I want you to tell me exactly what you want to do to me, and then I want you to beg me to let you do it."

Neko was grinning from ear to ear, his tail wagging excitedly behind him. "Please, Morgana. Please let me have your ass. Let me mate with you like a female. Let me eat out your man-pussy, make it all nice and slick, and then fuck that pussy long and hard. Please, kitty. I'm a horny, slutty kitty who wants to pound another gay kitty's ass-cunt, so please let it be yours."

Morgana was feeling his own lust building fast inside of him and he wanted it just as much as Neko did. "So you're a slutty kitty, are you? Am I a slutty kitty too?"

Neko looked down at Morgana, who smiled back at him sensually. "Yes, you are. You are my slutty kitty."

Morgana released his dick and turned around, slowly lowering himself onto all fours and sticking his butt in the air, lifting his tail up and exposing his tight pucker to Neko. Neko stared back, hungry for that tight ring and beginning to drool as he ate in the sight. Morgana craned his neck back to look at Neko, his eyes drawing him forward.

"Then fuck this slut's pussy, take my virginity, and make me your woman."

Neko didn't need anymore convincing. He stepped forward, dropped down to his knees, and lowered himself till he was face-to-face with Morgana's sphincter. He licked his lips as he stared at the glorious, exposed skin, beckoning him to eat it out and abuse it for the first time. He brought up a paw and held Morgana's tail taught at the base, lifting it up slightly and making Morgana groan. Neko brought another paw up to Morgana's hip as he slowly leaned forward, opening up his muzzle, sticking out his tongue, and slowly licking upwards along the rough, wrinkled rosebud. His ass was warm, like a female going into heat, the feel of the body heat resonating onto his tongue driving Neko further along with lust. Morgana moaned softly as the rough, warm, and wet organ grazed his virgin anus, the sensation altogether new to him, but with no inhibitions holding him back, he embraced it fully.

Neko lapped up Morgana's asshole again and again, leaving wet marks each time and small droplets of spit matting the fur along his rump. His muzzle was pressed firmly against Morgana's crack, his lips coming together and encircling the cat's back entrance as he continued to lick away, leaving his own saliva behind as lubricant. He pushed forward with his tongue, opening up the small feline's tailhole and lubricating the inner sanctum of Morgana's backside. Morgana cried out in a moan of ecstasy at having experienced, for the first time, the feeling of being invaded from behind. It was a sensation he'd never imagined could feel so thrilling and so far it was just Neko's slick, flexible tongue. They hadn't even gotten to the main event yet and as the larger cat continued to stimulate the nerves in his sphincter, Morgana was becoming more and more anxious to have his huge cock open him wide.

Neko continued to eat out Morgana's ass for some time, running his tongue up and down, circling around, and even inside, before finally pulling away, leaving his asshole to glimmer with feline spit. Neko licked his lips and purred, grabbing his cock and teasing himself as he stared at the waiting pucker. Morgana looked back at him, waiting impatiently for the big kitty to plug him up and make him feel his long, hard meat inside of him.

"Come on, Neko, fuck my pussy. Stick it in me."

"Ooh, now who's eager?" Neko responded.

Morgana narrowed his eyes playfully at Neko as the larger feline crawled on top of Morgana, hovering over him. He reached between his legs and grabbed his cock, positioning it at Morgana's back entrance and pressing it gently against the moist anus, though not enough to penetrate Morgana. The small feline was becoming more and more anxious, the anticipation killing him as he waited for Neko to make his move.

"Get ready," Neko said. "I'm gonna show you how a real man fucks a woman."

Morgana moaned with zeal. "Yes, do it. Make me a woman. Make this slut moan and pant under you."

Neko took his cue, gritting his teeth and tensing his muscles as he pushed forward, shoving his rock hard penis up inside Morgana's colon, spreading his anal ring wide open and causing Morgana to cry out in a mixture of discomfort and blissful lust. Neko groaned as he slid his long phallus deeper into Morgana's anal depths, his warm

intestinal walls hugging the round rod and enhancing the pleasurable experience. He shoved it inside until he had all 6 inches embedded in him and his waist was pressed up against Morgana's butt. Morgana was spread wider than he ever thought possible and his pleasure was being diluted by mild pain from having his ass penetrated for the first time, but the kitty figured this would happen and made no indication that he was feeling any discomfort.

Neko didn't wait a second before he pulled at least 4 inches of his length out of Morgana's asshole and shoved it back in, quickly building up the pace to a fast, steady rhythm. Each thrust caused Morgana's smaller body to jumble forward, only to be caught by the dong inside of him pulling him back as it pulled out. It took a short while to acclimate to the position, but as Neko's slick member slid in and out of him, it stimulated his anus to the point that he no longer noticed the pain and only felt the erotic stimuli enhancing his lustful experience.

Neko continued to thrust back and forth in rhythm, pounding Morgana's backside ruthlessly with his hips. He was panting now, his breathing in tune with his pelvic undulations. Morgana felt more and more regret with each spear of Neko's penis into his rectum that he didn't do this sooner, feeling as if he should've figured how pleasurable this treatment was all along. He moaned softly under his breath as Neko leaned down and licked the top of Morgana's head, making the smaller cat smile below him.

"How do you \*pant\* like that, kitty?" Neko asked in between pants. "You like being \*pant\* fucked like a woman? Yeah, \*pant\* I know you do. I hear those moans. You \*pant\* really are a \*pant\* gay kitty, \*pant\* a slutty kitty, and you love \*pant\* that I popped your cherry."

Hearing the larger feline up above, Morgana felt his lust grow from the dirty, deprecating way he spoke to him. "Yes \*Ugh!\* I do. I am a \*Ugh!\* gay kitty, I'm \*Ugh!\* your gay kitty. I'm just a slutty \*Ugh!\* cat whose been made \*Ugh!\* into a woman by a \*Ugh!\* real man."

Neko grit his teeth and grinned wickedly as he picked up the pace, pounding away at the smaller cat's rump faster and harder than before. Audible smacks could be heard as Neko's hips contacted Morgana's backside, slapping it continuously and frequently. Morgana's moans grew louder and his body heat grew, the warmth in his ass rising and providing a more stimulating environment to edge Neko closer to orgasm.

The smaller feline turned his head to the side, speaking softly up to the male dominating his rear at the moment. "Come on. \*Ugh!\* Fuck me. Fuck me \*Ugh!\* harder. Pound my ass, \*Ugh!\* mate me like a real man \*Ugh!\* mates with his female. \*Ugh!\* Show me why \*Ugh!\* I want to be a gay, slutty \*Ugh!\* cat."

Neko took pleasure in following Morgana's command, using as much force as possible to screw the small feline's brains out. Each thrust got slower, but the amount of force behind each thrust would've thrown Morgana across the room had he not been locked to the larger cat by his dick. His leg muscles were flexing, his belly was jiggling, and his muzzle was wide open as he panted along, his climax imminent due to the mixture of dirty talk and sexual gratification. Morgana's ass felt sore from the beating it took, but the experience brought him so close to Neko that he didn't want it to end.

It wasn't long after that when Neko let out a loud groan as he reached his peak. "I'm cumming. Prepare to take my seed, woman!" he yelled, shoving the entirety of his penis inside Morgana's bowels as he released his seed deep inside him. Streak after streak of rich, creamy feline man milk was deposited into Morgana's depths, lining the walls of his intestines. Neko continued to thrust in short, quick bursts in order to coax the rest of his semen out of his balls. Morgana clenched his ass around the thick cock, the girth of the meat filling him up and providing a sense of completeness to the enlightened feline. He savored every moment that Neko kept his cock inside of him, the warmth of his meat spreading throughout his nether region and enhancing his arousal.

As Neko milked the last of his cream from his hose, he lay there on his paws and knees, breathing heavily as he basked in the afterglow of his first real sexual experience with his new comrade. He reveled in the post-orgasmic high as his body and Morgana's existed as one, connected through the most personal means two men could share. It was something Morgana still couldn't believe was happening and was still feeling somewhat nervous about, but that sense of restiveness only made the experience more surreal and unforgettable. He smiled inwardly, wanting to cry tears of ethereal joy as he was truly mated by someone else, made the female that Neko wanted him to be and he couldn't be happier.

After an everlasting moment of pure euphoria, Neko finally pulled out, placing his paws on Morgana's waist and slowly extracting his slowly softening member. Once free, Morgana felt a cold breeze on his gaping hole as it slowly returned to normal, a tightly closed wrinkled orifice. Morgana felt empty, the physical connection between broken and affecting the emotional connection Morgana felt as well. He felt a tinge of sadness now that Neko wasn't filling his intestines with his thick, hard penis, but as long as he was with him that sensation would always be available. And knowing Neko, he'd always be willing to give Morgana what he wanted in that sense. But as the night wasn't over, there was still a way for Morgana to feel that connection again.

He stood up and turned around to face Neko, semen seeping out of his asshole and dribbling down his thigh. Neko had sat back on his haunches as he regained his strength, looking up at Morgana and smiling with a sense of completeness and satisfaction.

"Morgana, you really have a nice ass, so warm and tight. Thank you for letting me take your virginity."

Morgana started to open his mouth, but hesitated as embarrassment crept up on him again, the discovery of this aspect of his sexuality still enervated him and he wasn't completely comfortable with it. Neko looked down at Morgana's erect cock pointing towards him, stiff as a plank and leaking pre-ejaculate. Neko reached up with a paw and grabbed it, squeezing it lightly and rubbing his thumb over the glans. Morgana moaned and grit his teeth, feeling the desire to experiment further with his sexual inclinations growing rapidly as the larger feline molested him.

"Oh, does the kitty have something on his mind?" Neko asked. "You can tell me. I wanna know."

Morgana blushed a little and grinned nervously, finally relenting. "Neko, I- I never imagined it could be that... amazing... being fucked like that. I mean, I never thought

being mated like a female would make me feel so happy. I always thought that other men were crazy for letting men do that to them, but I was wrong. It's the most exhilarating experience I've ever had in my life. I've never felt so connected with someone else than I did with you and I... kinda wanna know what it feels like going the other way."

Neko cocked his head to the side, looking slightly confused, but having a good idea of where the smaller cat was going with this inquiry. "Are you saying you wanna make me **your** woman?"

Still as blatant as ever, Morgana gave in and released his inhibitions. "Yes. I wanna fuck your man-pussy, Neko. I wanna mate you like a female."

Neko's grin grew wide. "Oh, yeah! Of course. I am your dirty kitty after all and I want you to get as much out of this as I do."

With that, Neko let go of Morgana's engorged phallus and turned around, dropped down onto his paws and knees and lifting up his tail to reveal his own dry, tight anus to Morgana. The small cat's heart palpitated as he stared down at the inviting tailhole, Neko's large rump acting as an easy target for Morgana's 3 and a half inch cock to pierce. Neko turned around and looked back at Morgana, giving him an inviting gesture to come over and reciprocate their last act together.

"Go ahead, Morgana. Be a good kitty and put me in my place. Make me your bitch. Fuck my cunt long and hard and show me what a real man can do."

Morgana, wanton as ever, dropped down behind Neko's large, furry rump and licked his lips as he stared at his tailhole. Still new to such homosexual acts, it took him a moment to build up the confidence to bring his face next to Neko's pucker and begin to eat him out. He licked upward along the wrinkled skin slowly at first, leaving it to glisten from his residual spit, a bit hesitant with the proceeding. Once he realized how enjoyable rimming another man was, he repeated the process again and again, faster now, further enhancing his horniness. Neko moaned at the sensation of the small feline's tongue on his back entrance, barely able to register that the cat had never done this before.

Morgana continued for a short while until he separated Neko's anal ring with his tongue, the warmth exuding from his ass spreading to Morgana's face. He continued to tease his asshole, lubing it up with cat saliva and preparing the bud for penetration by his cock. Morgana was feeling impatient and didn't wait too long before he retracted his tongue into his muzzle and stepped up behind Neko's backside. He grabbed his pre-covered cock with his paw and aimed it right at Neko's tailhole.

"You ready, girl?" Morgana asked sensually.

"Yes, fuck my pussy," Neko replied.

Morgana took his cue and quickly pressed the tip against Neko's sphincter and pushed forward, easily sliding the anal walls apart and inserting his feline penis into the larger cat's depths. Morgana got his entire length up into Neko's ass, though seeing as how he wasn't as long or as thick, he worried Neko might not get the same enjoyment out of his



fucking that Morgana got. But when he speared him, Neko leaned his head back and yelled in pleasure, eliminating Morgana's incertitude. The small feline leaned over Neko's rump and wrapped his paws part-way around his waist, Neko's belly proving too large a task for Morgana to envelope in his arms. Given the size difference that Neko was almost twice as tall and much larger than Morgana, it was a curious sight indeed to see Morgana back-ending Neko. Nevertheless, both felines were enjoying their roles immensely.

Morgana began pulling out and shoving back in, humping Neko in short, fast thrusts, slapping his ass each time and making it jiggle a little. The warmth of Neko's intestines engulfed Morgana's cock and the slick walls of his colon enhanced the stimulation of the small cat's glans as he slid it in and out. The experience was mind-altering for Morgana who never imagined having his sexual appetite provoked by a man's ass could be so titillating. He continued to thrust as his maw hung open, moans of erotic bliss escaping it as grunts of physical exertion were constant and frequent.

"Oh my God, Neko. \*Ugh!\* Your ass is so \*Ugh!\* warm and tight. \*Ugh!\* I never knew a man's ass \*Ugh!\* could feel this good."

Neko smiled as he steadily rocked back and forth with Morgana's thrusts. "I'm glad \*pant\* you like it, kitty. \*pant\* And I'm so happy \*pant\* that this pussy's \*pant\* pussy was the first \*pant\* one you've ever fucked. \*pant\* I'm your \*pant\* bitch now. You're the \*pant\* real man here. \*pant\* Your huge cock \*pant\* feels so good \*pant\* spreading my asshole \*pant\* wide like that. \*pant\* Fuck me hard. \*pant\* Fuck me \*pant\* like a bitch."

Morgana knew Neko was just playing the part, but he actually felt empowered and was becoming excited by it. "You bet \*Ugh!\* your sweet ass you're \*Ugh!\* my bitch. My cock is better \*Ugh!\* than any demon cock you \*Ugh!\* could ever have. You \*Ugh!\* feel that?" he asked as he thrust harder now into Neko's ass, making him grunt. "That's what a \*Ugh!\* real man's cock feels like \*Ugh!\* and you should be grateful that \*Ugh!\* this cat's huge, \*Ugh!\* manly cock is fucking \*Ugh!\* that cute, female \*Ugh!\* cunt of yours. \*Ugh!\* Thank me for \*Ugh!\* making you my woman."

Neko grinned excitedly. "Thank you \*pant\* for making me \*pant\* your woman."

The dirty talk was driving Morgana to climax quickly and he was feeling a desperate need for release. He picked up the pace, driving his cock in and out of Neko's tailhole faster and harder than before, garnering grunts from below as from above. He could feel it building, the sensation of the warm, feline rectum building to a crescendo that was putting every orgasm Morgana felt previously to shame. He was panting roughly, moaning loudly, and drool was starting to dribble out of the side of his mouth. He looked down at Neko's bent form, his pudgy, sexy body thrusting in time with his own and the image of that large cat helped push him to his peak.

"Oh God, I'm about to... to..."

"That's it, kitty. \*pant\* Give me \*pant\* your seed. Mate me \*pant\* all the way."

"Ugh... Ugh... Neko... I... Rrrrrr!"

Morgana shut his eyes and tilted his head back as he clenched his butthole and flexed his cock as the first squirt of feline jizz ejected from his dick. He cried out in euphoric lust as the greatest orgasm of his life hit hard, Neko's ass milking him for every drop. Shot after shot coating Neko's insides with cat cum as Morgana continued to hump his brains out. He moaned loudly as his body became fatigued while his cock continued to spew out his male essence. He felt his legs begin to shake as his testicles were near empty, the last few strips of his ejaculate slowly making their way into Neko's colon. After a moment, Morgana's cock was empty and Neko's ass was full and neither feline wanted to move, basking in the afterglow of their shared experiences of mating with each other.

Morgana slumped forward against Neko's backside, resting as his still hard cock remained embedded inside the large cat. Neko kept himself steady, holding up both himself and the smaller feline as he breathed hard from his own exertion. After a moment, Morgana felt inclined to finally removed his penis from the dark, wet depths, allowing it to feel the cold air of the external environment. Neko whined with displeasure as he did so, garnering a look of sympathy from the small feline. Morgana moved to Neko's right and fell onto his side, looking back up at the large cat with a huge smile plastered on his face. Neko followed suit and turned over onto his side, a paw moving over to pet Morgana on his belly, both felines looking exhausted from their sexual excursions.

"So, kitty, do you still want to leave?" Neko asked of Morgana.

Morgana continued to smile as he grabbed Neko's paw, squeezing it gently. "No. I wanna stay with you." Neko beamed happily at that and moved in closer to Morgana, kissing him on the lips and purring softly. "Don't get me wrong, I still want to be human again, but I want you to be there by my side. And if I never find a way to become human again, well... then at least you'll be there with me."

Neko cocked an eyebrow. "As long as you're happy, I'll always be by your side."

The couple shared another kiss, this time longer, a separation of lips allowing tongues to fly from one muzzle to the other. Morgana explored Neko's muzzle with his organ and vice versa, french kissing each other passionately, paws exploring each other's sides. After a moment, they ended the kiss and just stared into each others eyes for a moment. After a hard yawn from Morgana, Neko pulled Morgana into his arms, holding him close to which Morgana returned the embrace, wrapping his paws as best he could around the larger cat and burying his face into Neko's chest. They lay like that for some time, cuddling like two large clumps of black and blue fur until finally, after the high of post-orgasmic snuggling, the couple wandered off into unconsciousness, uncertain and uncaring as to what lay ahead.