

The sound of thunder suddenly filled the air with a tremendous clap, startling the young lynx making his way up the mountain. He stood at five foot six inches with a nicely toned body from years of climbing. He was wearing a bright red shirt, tan cargo pants, and a thick camouflage backpack. He had been making his way up this mountain trail for nearly 7 hours now, the sky was starting to darken and his tall ears were twitching nervously from the thunder.

*“There’s a clearing up ahead I’ll just setup camp there and wait out the storm, maybe night.”* He thought to himself as he brushed some hanging branches out of his way. Once at the clearing he set his pack down and started gathering stones from around the area to make a campfire. A flash of lightning catching him off guard causing him to drop a couple stones before the loud crack of thunder rang through the air.

*“better hurry”* He thought while picking up his pace, when he suddenly noticed something. A little bit further up the mountain seemed to be a large cave partially obscured by all the trees and foliage. He dropped the stones he was carrying and instead picked up a nice collection of sticks and logs, put on his backpack and hauled his way towards the cave.

*“Why use my tent when I can use nature’s shelter?”* he thought to himself smugly as he trekked through a mud puddle. Upon reaching the cave entrance he cautiously checked the ground for any dangerous foot prints before setting his pack down next to the entrance. He peeked his head in but could not make out much due to the poor visibility, the cave already mostly covered by trees, combined with the quickly approaching night. Feeling a cold wind blow through as a few drops of rain splatted across his face was the last nudge he needed as he entered the cave and arranged the wood he found earlier into a nice pile. He went out and grabbed his pack, bringing it into the cave and using a lighter from inside to start the fire. Immediately the cave’s walls were illuminated by the orange glow as the gentle warmth soothed him. Not long after he was sitting down warming up by his fire did the downpour start outside, the sound of heavy rainfall echoing throughout the cave. Not long after did the lynx realize his need to relieve his bladder. He quickly stood up and went to the cave entrance looking around outside for a dry area as he danced idly with his legs crossed.

*“Looking for the bathroom~?”* a strangely soothing voice said from behind him. He quickly spun around only to come face to face with a completely naked bat man. He was at least a couple inches taller than the cat, his form illuminated by the bright fire behind him, highlighting his lithe swimmer’s body, and complete lack of clothes.

*“O-oh my god I’m so sorry! I didn’t know anyone was here, I’ll leave right away!”* the lynx shouted. The bat just sauntered forward placing his hands gently on the lynx’s face and leaned in close, their noses centimeters away from each other.

*“What’s the rush cutie? I think you’re right where you belong~”* the Bat cooed as he locked eyes with the young lynx. For some reason the young lynx could not bring himself to look away from the deep beautiful eyes of the strong bat.

The bat’s eyes almost looked like they were starting to glow, and eerie soft green color, slowly transitioning to blue and back to green. *“And what is the name of my lovely guest this night?”*

*“R-richard sir”* the lynx replied

*“Wait, ‘sir’? where did that come from!?”* Richard thought to himself as he was still lost in the beautiful eyes of his gracious host. The bat leaned closer in, their noses pressed up against each other as he stared deeply into the lynx’s brown eyes. The bat’s eyes now glowing very brightly as they seemed to pulse from color to color, Richard unable to look away as he found himself lost in them.

*“Hehe~ My name is Donovan, and while sir is quite nice, I find ‘Master’ to be more fitting~”* The bat

said in a more commanding tone.

*“Y-yes master”* Richard replied as the last strands of resistance in his mind had finally snapped. All he could think about was the amazing being before him and how he wanted nothing more than to serve him.

Donovan released the fluffy face of his new Lynx servant as he took a step back and admired his form. *“Mmmm very nice~. So what brings you to my lair kitty?”*

*“I came here to serve you master~”* Richard replied before returning to his statue like state.

The domineering bat traced a finger across his lips while staring at his new servant. *“Oooh? Is that so? Well if you really wish to do as I say, then you would have no issue disrobing to just your undergarments then.”*

Without hesitation the striped cat took his shirt off and tossed it to the side of cave, followed quickly by his shorts. He then stood at attention in front of his naked master. *“Is this to your liking master?”*

Donovan’s own eyes were immediately locked onto the hefty package bulging in his new toy’s underpants. *“Oooh~ Although I’m not one hundred percent convinced yet slave, if you truly want to prove your loyalty to me, piss yourself right in front of me.”*

*“Yes master~”* Richard replied almost with a sense of relief as he began to relieve himself while still wearing his bright white underpants. A damp spot of gold appearing on the front of his clothed bulge before quickly spreading out to the rest of the formerly white undies. The torrent of piss strong enough to be gently spraying out through the cloth onto the stone below. His crotch soaked entirely by the hot golden liquid as it continued to flood out of him, dripping off of his balls and down his legs into a puddle. The lynx couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief as the massive strain on his bladder was being lifted as his stream finally slowed before stopping with a few more drops into the nicely sized puddle below. The master’s own decently sized member twitched slightly and started to stiffen as he watched the cute lynx wet himself.

*“Very nice~ But seeing your vulgar display has made me realize how badly I need relief. Now get on your knees and open your mouth~”* Donovan said while idly stroking his hardening member. Richard didn’t even reply as he quickly got down on his knees, tilting his head backwards to look up at his handsome master as he opened his mouth as wide as he could. The bat smirked as he aimed his now semi-hard cock at the open and willing maw of his pet. Seconds later a strong golden stream erupted from his thick cocktip splattering directly onto Richard’s face, turning the light brown fur to dark brown as it soaked every inch of his face.

*“Aaaah~”* a sigh of relief escaped the bat’s lips as he continued to coat the eager cat. His stream now being aimed lower, flooding Richard’s mouth with his strong salty tasty piss. He flicked his stream across the cat’s face once more before aiming it lower, spraying it all over the cat’s toned chest and making sure he marked his property. As he felt his stream start to lighten up he aimed it directly at the soaking wet bulge in the lynx’s yellow underpants.

*“This~ is mine now~”* Donovan exclaimed as he watched his slave’s cock twitching softly in reaction to his warm stream. His stream finally petered out, the massive puddle beneath the both of them now larger than ever. The still dry bat walked closer to the kneeling cat, his now hard cock standing at a proud eleven inches, bounced excitedly in front of him.

*“Swallow”* The bat commanded. Richard immediately closed his mouth and swallowed the piss eagerly. Donovan then put his hand on the back of the lynx’s head and pressed him tightly against his crotch. His rock hard shaft pressed tightly against his face as it throbbed, Richard’s nose placed directly against the furred bat’s sac.

*“Inhale your new master’s scent~ tell me, what does it smell like?”* The bat shouted while holding the cat’s head tightly against his excited crotch. He could then feel Richard’s nose inhaling deeply, filling his nostrils with his master’s intense musk. The strong aroma almost addicting in itself as Richard didn’t need to be told to continue as he breathed in the strong musk once more. The intense scent flooding his senses and causing his cock to strain against his stained undergarments.

*“Aaah~ master I’m not worthy of your amazing musk~ Every whiff of it I get makes me ache to please you more and more~!”* Richard moaned out underneath his master.

Donovan loosened his grip on the lynx and gently rubbed the back of his head. *“Then do it~”*

*“Thank you master”* were the only words that left the cat’s lips before his tongue parted them and slid over his master’s left furred orb. He gave it a few more loving licks before he moved to the right cum-filled ball and began giving it gentle kisses before sliding his tongue underneath it and pulling it into his mouth, sucking tightly around it. A low moan of pleasure echoed throughout the cave and drove Richard on as he pulled back letting his master’s saliva drenched ball pop free from his mouth. He licked his lips before going back to the left one, giving it an intense kiss as he sucked it into his greedy maw and wrestled it with his tongue. After a few moments of sucking lovingly on his master’s orb, he released it into the warm cave air as he buried his muzzle once more deeply into his master’s crotch and inhaled the intoxicating musk.

Donovan’s body shuddered lightly as his pet went to work eagerly pleasing him, his cock throbbing excitedly against the soft wet face of the cat. *“Oooh~ You’ve done this before I see~”*

Richard didn’t respond as his eyes were affixed to the twitching meat bouncing in front of him. He leaned upwards and slid his tongue over the well-licked sac, across the base of the bat’s shaft, and all the way up to the tip where he wrapped his lips tightly around it, sucking tightly for a moment before pulling off of it with an audible ‘pop’. He licked his lips eagerly as he reached up and gripped his master’s thick shaft. The heavy cock throbbed in his piss-soaked hand as he began to lightly stroke it while licking the underside of his cock rapidly. The cat’s skilled tongue rapidly sliding and tasting every inch of flesh it could reach occasionally overlapping with his busy hand.

*“Aaah~ good pet~”* The bat moaned out as a bead of pre-cum formed at his tip, his hand lovingly rubbing the cat’s soaking wet hair. Richard finally slid his tongue once more up the tasty cock and flicked it across the tip before pressing it tightly against his lips and into his awaiting warm mouth. He sucked tightly on the bat’s cock head, his tongue swirling around the tip and flicking across the slit, hoping to get any more bits of pre he could. He began slowly moving his head downwards taking the fat cock deeper into his mouth, almost pressing into his throat before pulling back. His hand still working at the base of the huge shaft as his head began to bob repeatedly on it, a low moan vibrating out around the thick cock. As he picked up pace he moved his arm from the base of the shaft to his master’s thigh with his other hand as well. He then began to push farther down the immense cock, forcing it into his tight throat, his throat muscles squeezing instinctively around it and pulling it deeper. He kept pressing further until his nose was planted firmly against his master’s crotch once more, the strong musk filling his nostrils. He sat there for a moment with his master’s amazing cock buried deep in his throat in pure bliss before pulling all the way back so that just his tip remained tightly clamped in his mouth. He then rammed his face back down to the base of the cock, ramming it back down his throat. Donovan’s body shuddered from the intense assault from his slave, a small spurt of pre hit the back of the cat’s throat as Donovan reluctantly pulled him off of him, a small strand of saliva mixed with pre trailed from his tip to the cat’s lips.

The Bat stepped back to admire his slave. The former hitchhiker now kneeling in a pool of a piss, soaked to the bone in piss, with a massive erection nearly ruining his underpants. *“Show me how much you love worshipping me slave~”*

*“Yes master~”* Richard replied lovingly as his hand slid down to his underpants and pulled them down allowing his own rock hard ten inch cock to bounce triumphantly into the air. His right hand pressed down into the pool below re-soaking it as he gripped his shaft tightly and began stroking himself rapidly in front of the commanding bat. The piss working as an amazing lubricant as his furred hand worked a blur over his thick cock, his master watching excitedly, stroking his own shaft all the while. A small stream of pre started to leak from the well-endowed cat as he began panting heavily, his strokes getting more sporadic.

*“M-master I’m close~”* Richard panted out

Donovan was eagerly stroking his cock, pre occasionally shooting out in small spurts to the floor below as he watched the cute cat work. *“Cum for me~”*

The split second those words left his master’s wonderful lips Richard’s orgasm hit him like a truck. His body tensed up and he let out a loud primal moan as his cock throbbed and sprayed his seed into the pool of piss. He continued to stroke himself the best he could as his orgasm washed over him, a few more spurts spraying onto the floor before finally trickling down. Donovan licked his lips excitedly as he walked forward, now stroking his cock rapidly as he aimed it directly at his servant’s face when his orgasm took him. His cock twitched intensely in his strong grip as it sprayed a copious amount of cum directly onto his slave’s face, splattering across his nose and his cheeks. He sprayed another spurt across the cat’s now white striped face before forcing his mouth open and jamming his cock deep into his throat, emptying the rest of his load directly into him. When his cock sprayed it’s final shot he pulled himself free of his slave’s mouth and pushed him down on his back into the puddle of cum and piss.

*“Aaaah~ I really needed that, thanks cutie~ You can spend the night here, but you’ll have to sleep right there~”* Donovan said while chuckling and cleaning his cock off as he walked back deeper into the cave.

*“thank you master~”*