

I was blocked on this one for the longest time until I was watching Drerika steam some art. They had a little pop up window playing a video loop of a serval sucking the finger of someone. That turned out to be some inspiration let me tell you...

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Jeremy saw Sydney was at the desk as he stepped out of the elevator onto the Thirteenth Floor. They exchanged smiles and the typical nod as Jeremy passed through the door heading Backstage. He took a few minutes checking over his studio making sure everything was ready. He heard the ping of a message on his tablet and barely paused long enough to read its entirety. He set the pad down mentally fighting the physical response resulting from his eagerness.

He'd been back home only long enough to get a few hours sleep. As tired as he was Jeremy was eager to get back to work at The Floor. Unless he was focused on something his mind now wandered to sex. He was forced to acknowledge that he now felt that he was well into the dominant need. He really had been away too long.

He met Sarah Greenwood in the reception area. It was a pleasant surprise to see the female. The tigress was as always all smiles and purring enthusiasm as he escorted her to his studio. Jeremy was prepared to take on the usual role of the huntress' prey if that was what Sarah wanted. He had since their first time come to look forward to their next appointment. This time was no exception.

He was surprised to see Jenna waiting outside his studio. While not a true break in protocol it was unusual to have an interruption before escorting a client into his studio. Jeremy smiled to Sarah as he opened the door to his studio. "Miss Greenwood, please make yourself comfortable while I talk with Jenna, I'll be just a moment."

When the tigress stayed at his side Jeremy looked to the female then back at the cougar. They were both smiling back at him. As another second ticked by his mind turned to the time they'd both demanded his attentions. He felt a smile coming to his face at the prospect. It seemed for the moment that they were expecting him to repeat the performance.

"We thought we would welcome you back." Jenna said breaking the silence.

"I," Jeremy started, pausing at the look from Sarah suddenly at a loss for a reply "think I'm, well, thanks to you both." he ended. He guessed his grin said everything he couldn't find the words for.

Jenna took the initiative and pushed Jeremy through the doorway. Sarah led the way to the bed as Jenna closed the door behind herself. Jeremy resisted the tigress' attempt to push him to the bed. "I'm no longer the easy prey you first encountered."

"Oh, I know my glorious weasel, but you have yet to prove yourself an equal to a hunter such as myself." She replied as Jenna stepped to the side of the bed behind Jeremy and slipped her arms around him.

"No games tonight. We're here to satisfy your needs." Jenna purred into his ear and nuzzled her chin in the crook of Jeremy's shoulder.

Sarah was slowly pulling at the loose end of the tie of Jeremy's bathrobe. Jenna started nibbling at Jeremy's ear while her paws pulled at the edges of his bathrobe. Together the two females had him

disrobed and on the bed in moments. Jeremy was but a spectator as Sarah positioned herself over his ready cock while Jenna straddled his chest. He wasted no time in getting to work on the cougar. The tigress wasted little time on sliding down his length.

Jeremy groaned into the cougar at the feel of Sarah grinding down on him. Joining in thrusting up at the tigress he sought deeper into the cougar with his tongue. While disappointed at the lack of play from Sarah he was grateful that they were going straight to the main event. He was cumming into the tigress far too soon.

Jeremy's six days in Madagascar had reduced his stamina to just minutes. Pulling his muzzle out of the cougar Jeremy apologized. "Sorry Sarah." Not able to see around the cougar smiling down at him he finished and slowed his thrusts.

The tigress chuckled and pulling off him replied "Nonsense. Jenna explained you were away for a week. Besides," she added as she started nuzzling his balls "even though she predicted this its a nice compliment that I can get you off so quickly."

A few moments of feeling her tongue on his still exposed shaft brought Jeremy back to fullness. He grunted into the cougar, unable to stop thrusting up at the tigress.

"She also predicted this."

Jeremy's whole body tensed as the tigress took him into her again. Yes, he thought to himself. This was what he needed. He hoped the two would continue until they had him drained. While they had said and also showed through their actions this was all for him, he still wanted to return the favor. Sarah started thrusting onto him harder as he employed his cock chevrons. Jenna too was showing signs of coming close from his tongue probing close to her feather spot. He managed to salvage a bit of his pride when they both came with a roar moments later.

As the cougar settled back on his chest she said "You've learned well, Jeremy."

He watched as Jenna lifted herself from him and moved to the side. He could see his cock was still standing up as hard as ever and showing no signs of flagging. Jeremy would have smirked if it hadn't been Sarah and Jenna as his partners. It was proof that he was indeed in his dominant Need. This was at the same time worse than he'd been told and also in its own way so much better. He'd never doubt Jenna again.

Sarah was smiling down at him until Jenna pushed her down to lay on her back. Jeremy changed position at the prompts from Jenna's feet as she too repositioned herself. Once he was slid almost all the way to the side of the bed Jenna started positioning herself over Jeremy's still hard cock. He was a bit curious why Jenna had postponed Sarah at his side until she settled her body down over him. He watched the cougar as she started her grindingly slow thrusts on him and leaned down toward Sarah.

Jeremy propped himself up on his elbows to watch as Jenna began cleaning the tigress. As surprised and shocked as he was at the action it also fired up his libido in an amazing way. Thrusting up into the cougar he had never felt so hard, never felt the skin of his shaft stretch so tight in response to the bizarrely stimulating sight of the two females next to him.

While Jenna's tongue was no match for his own it still accomplished its job. Jeremy could see the cougar lapping his seed from Sarah. He was so close he couldn't miss the slightest detail. Jeremy was suddenly split. While he'd previously found the idea of tasting his own issue revolting he was now eager to join in with Jenna's activities. It was the feel of his cock pulse that touch stiffer that pushed him over the edge.

Maintaining the rhythm of his thrusts he leaned over. With his cheek right up against Jenna's, Jeremy slid his tongue out and pushed his way in with hers. Dismissing the taste Jeremy focused on where to probe. It was a deliriously exotic feeling having another tongue working alongside his. His tongue slid deeper than Jenna's and yet the feel of her raspy muscle against his added so much to the experience.

They could both hear Sarah respond to the effort. Her chuffs and groans filled the room. Jeremy felt the tigress grasp him by the back of his thighs and pull herself over. As he felt her tongue start working over his balls he wondered how she could reach that far over. He knew felines had flexible spines but this was amazing. He fought to hold off his own climax as much as possible.

He realized Jenna's tongue was a bit too short to reach Sarah's feather spot. His had no problem. He pounded her zone mercilessly. In response the tigress took his sack in her teeth and suckled him. It was too much for him. He thrust up into the cougar with an eruption so powerful it was painful. His first surge was so urgent it felt as though he were splitting in two as it passed down his already tightly overstressed length. His resulting thrusts only increased the levels of unbearable pain. A third, fourth and fifth pulse threatened to undo him until his body finally relented and receded back to levels mortals could withstand.

Even as Jeremy finished cumming he could tell his cock was still not ready to relent. His cock retained his pre climax pounding dense as stone erection even after the most intense orgasm of his life. As Jenna milked him for every last drop he wondered just how much more intense his dominant need was going to become. He'd been forced to pull his muzzle out from the tigress and was left panting from the aftereffects. Still his cock raged for more.

Jenna had kept at the tigress even as she stopped thrusting at Jeremy, Sarah finally roared her climax. Jeremy felt the cougar lift off him exposing his still rampant shaft. He stared a moment surprised it was still the same size. It had felt as though it should have expanded to nearly twice its size. He watched as Sarah met his eyes even as she took a long slow lick down his shaft. At the attention he felt his shaft tighten and throb his need yet again. He stared a moment longer as the tigress lowered her head again.

Jeremy only casually examined himself any more and yet the opportunity almost forced a more thorough evaluation. With her muzzle snuffling at his balls his cock stood up well past the tigress' ears. His shaft was wider than the bridge of her nose. He knew from his self gratification sessions he couldn't wrap his fingers around himself yet seeing himself placed next to Sarah's head, he was well pleased with his own size. His thickness hid almost all of Sarah's wide tongue as she licked the underside of his shaft again. Jeremy smirked at the display. He was still growing larger too. This most recent growth spurt was becoming the most profound. He now matched both felines and suspected he still had more growth in store, soon though he would be at his full size.

His cock chevrons had also grown thicker. They now rose well above the level of his midline groove. He could see they wrapped around the sides of his cock and knew the ends had grown to almost meet at his urethra. His was a cock built to please females. Long, thick and sporting eight hard ridges that could stimulate any female within minutes; he beheld a monster cock. His younger self, should he have known what was to come, would have been deliriously pleased at the sight.

Jenna grabbed his attention as she began repositioning and pushing him toward the center of the bed. Sarah started moving as well. Once the two females were settled Jeremy wondered if they'd done this to another before. They had merely switched places. In moments the tigress was riding Jeremy while she cleaned Jenna. Jeremy joined in Sarah's efforts. Her tongue was clearly wider than Jenna's and almost as long as Jeremy's. Together they had the cougar chuffing and groaning for release in minutes.

Jeremy held back letting the session take a more sedate pace. He could feel his threshold had risen well above normal after his multiple climaxes. Even with Jenna playing with his balls he was still some distance from his next eruption. If this was what the next four plus years was going to be like, it was well

worth the distractions. Soon the tigress was thrusting harder at him. She lifted herself up leaving him to finish cleaning Jenna. She rode him that much harder as she neared her climax. He knew how to deploy his cock to finish her and did. Roaring again the tigress came and finished in rapid shallow thrusts.

Coming down from her heights she looked down at Jeremy. She panted and very slowly slid up and down on his still hard shaft. Watching him as she continued as though testing him to see if his continued firmness would hold up. Jenna too was propped up on her elbows to looking at him. He smiled back. Finally Sarah lifted off him allowing Jenna to see his still raging hard cock.

Jenna, spying Jeremy's cock purred. "Still? Well, you still find ways to impress."

Grinning his enthusiasm Jeremy replied "I aim to please."

Jenna snorted at the remark and started pushing at Jeremy to once again reposition him. When she was satisfied Jenna had Jeremy standing on the floor and postponed behind herself. She also had Sarah under her and as the cougar began on the tigress Jeremy entered her from behind. Free to watch Jeremy drove himself as the two females also satisfied each other.

Several minutes went by as Jeremy thrust into the cougar with abandon. She seemed to allow him to be as forceful as he wanted while he slowly increased the force with which he plunged into her. Sarah too would occasionally lap at his balls, seemingly encouraging him to thrust with ever greater force. Jeremy soon found himself straining to contain the ever rising sense of impending eruption. It was as always far too much to contain as he again came into the cougar.

Slowing from his climax Jeremy felt his cock finally soften. Pulling out and sitting next to his employer Jeremy reached out to caress Jenna's cheek. He saw her eyes and him and even though she remained occupied her eyelids wrinkled in a smile. He watched for several more moments. Neither female moved to change position leaving him to his own devices for the moment.

His cock had receded into his sheath having finally been satisfied, for the moment. An idea struck him and Jeremy stood and gently climbed onto the bed. Getting to his feet on top of the mattress he straddled Jenna as she continued servicing the tigress. It was easier than he'd anticipated as the two didn't move or thrust against each other much. Standing over the working cougar Jeremy placed his paws on her shoulders and started needing her tense muscles. He kept at the massage until Jenna had satisfied the tigress under her.

As Jenna moved to climb out from under him Jeremy lightly hopped off the bed. Standing he watched the cougar climb off the bed and turn to sit on the edge. Sarah too sat up and turned to face Jeremy.

The tigress hummed her pleasure before speaking. "That was fun. Lets do it again some time."

Jeremy smiled back at the female raising his eye ridges to his employer.

Standing the cougar replied. "Perhaps some day. For now I have to prepare for an appointment of my own soon. You two are free to continue should you wish."

Jeremy watched as Jenna picked up her robe and slid an arm into a sleeve. Turning to the tigress he saw her looking back at him inquisitively.

"Maybe another time. I like to hunt my prey from a fresh start." She grinned at Jeremy.

"Perhaps you'd like a massage before you go?" Jeremy asked. "Its the least I could do in return for such a pleasant welcome home gift."

The tigress' grin widened. "That would be nice."