

Immortal pulled his jacket more closely around himself with his paws in his pockets, and nuzzled down into the raised collar of the thing. Unusually cold today after last week, and he'd grabbed this jacket just as an afterthought after checking the weather on his phone before making his way out the door in the morning. Good thing, too: the day had just gotten colder as it advanced, the sun hanging down halfway to the horizon between the buildings now just a space of lighter white amid smooth grey clouds.

Thing was, though, none of this should bother him. He glanced up at the sky for a second, before the finger of a cool breeze dug its way against his revealed neck and sent a shiver down his spine. He was an *arctic* fox, so should it really matter anyway that his winter coat hadn't grown in yet? Maybe what he *really* needed was just-

"Hey."

This time that voice didn't make him jump, though it did give him a moment of pause. When he lifted his nose up out of the warmth of his jacket and turned the side, sure enough there stood that same vixen, similarly bundled up and with a knitted scarf wrapped around her neck. The breeze blew the scent of her perfume over and around the arctic fox, suddenly drawing him back to memories of when he'd first smelled that... his tail wagged, but he raised his eyebrows in half-surprised and looked down the street again.

"Luzi?" The vixen grinned and canted her head at hearing her name, then started to come closer to him. "What are you doing here?"

"Well, if we bump into each other waiting for the bus *once*..." She settled down beside him, though kept those sharp orange eyes on his muzzle. Of course he could remember those eyes boring into his with her in his lap, paws on his shoulders, holding him down as she worked her hips against his... "Shouldn't be too weird for it to happen again, right? I see you're not out late tonight."

He swallowed. That perfume floated like a cloud around her, and still bore the same sharp touch of fox beneath it that he'd identified on her the first time. "Same for you. I just – got off work, actually."

"Oh, yeah? Same for me on that, too." Luzi leaned forward and peered down the street, a passing car pushing a light blast of air past her muzzle and making her ears briefly fold back. "Oh. Here's the bus. Just like the first time, huh?"

The arctic fox snorted, though that turned into a genuine laugh when he turned to see the sweet smile on Luzi's muzzle beside him. "What are you planning?"

"I dunno." She shrugged. "Just been a while since we've hung out. I really enjoyed hitting the bar with you last month, you know."

She continued speaking for a moment, though the *screech* and *hiss* of the bus coming to a stop before them drowned out her voice. Unlike that first night, today the bus was fairly crowded and resulted in the two having to walk nearly all the way to the back to find a seat together, the arctic fox sliding in first with Luzi beside him. Once there - the odd not-quite plastic, not-quite fabric material of the seat covers were cold; nobody had sat here for a while – she pushed in closer against him, pressing her thigh against his and going so far as to bump her muzzle against his shoulder.

“Jesus, it’s cold...” she muttered, and gave a shiver. “You heading straight home today?”

“I was planning on it.” That perfume, and the little hint of familiar *something* beneath it... he turned suspicious eyes on her, which she skillfully deflected. As always. “Why...?”

“I’ve got a friend over I’d like you to meet. Good friend of mine, since – high school, at least. I’ve told her about you before, and-”

“You told her about me?”

“Not like *that*. Come on, Immortal.” Luzi straightened up and winked. That was a first. “Well, only what you told me I could tell. Which is just that you and I have played around before, and you’re still figuring things out...”

Immortal squinted at her. The vixen made no visual sign she’d noticed, though her voice did turn serious.

“It’s up to you, of course, hon. You know I’ll never make you do anything you don’t want to. She lives right in town, so it’s not a big deal.”

The last friend of hers he’d met, a short-ish husky with a camera that weighed at least as much as his head hanging around his neck, had been a delight. Not that that should really have come as a surprise, though, knowing the vixen. Immortal looked her over, a bit ostentatiously for the question – her goading grin still warmed a sweet little fire in his chest – and then made a show of rolling his eyes and crossing his arms in front of his chest before looking out the window.

“Well, I *guess* so, if you *really* want me to...”

Silence for a moment. He held that pose, then started to get a bit nervous and turned... and the two held tight eye contact for a moment before both of them broke down into small chuckles.

“Yeah,” he went on, “I’d love to meet her. I was actually thinking of inviting you over last weekend, but – something came up.” That ‘something’ being those same wolves that seemed to have a knack for distracting him and filling his weekend about as well as they could fill his belly and his rump. He squirmed; Luzi seemed to take it as him wriggling closer to her for warmth, so she wriggled back.

“Oh, you’ll like her, I think. She’s a little... *more* than me? If that makes sense? But not, like, boisterous or – you know, I’ll just let you see for yourself when we get there. I think she might be there already...”

The ride to her apartment, two stops past Immortal’s own, felt just as fast as it had been the first night the two met – and by the end of it he did feel considerably warmer than when he’d first stepped on, and not only for the vixen’s proximity to him. Luzi made sure he followed close behind her as she led him down the stretch of sidewalk to the building, then from there up the small entry stairs leading into the complex; he’d been down these halls three or four times since that first night, and they still instilled a certain *feeling* in him. Much like her scent, like that particular perfume of hers did.

Also like her scent, though, he couldn’t quite pin down what that feeling was. Luzi gently brushed her paw against his wrist as she led him down the hall and around the corner, coming up on her door – and

Immortal felt himself pulled out of his thoughts and speculations when his eyes fell on a dark-furred forest wolf waiting right outside, tall ears suddenly flicking their way. She rolled her head on her shoulders to watch them, dark eyes scanning Luzi first and Immortal beside her second... and then she broke into a bright grin, adding a swath of cool snow to that stone-and-coal muzzle.

"*There* you are," the she-wolf rumbled, coming away from the wall to promptly squeeze the smaller vixen in her arms. Luzi hugged her right back; Immortal couldn't miss the way she nuzzled into the dark fur of her shoulder, and especially how her paws first gripped the lupine's hips and waist before sliding up towards her shoulders. "I was hoping I got the apartment right. Who's your friend?"

"This is Immortal." Once she let her down – with both of them standing at their full height, the wolf had a good head and a half on Luzi – the vixen padded over, lightly took his arm, and brought him forward to her. "I was telling you about him the other night. Immortal, this is Merina, that friend of mine."

The she-wolf – Merina – crossed her arms in front of her chest. She had some heft right *there*, for sure, though the rest of her body maintained a sleek slimness that made her nearly foxlike as well, despite the darker coloration... and the very clearly lupine scent drifting off of her. She wore less perfume than Luzi, if any at all. Immortal leaned back as the taller wolf leaned in over him, looking him up and down with her moss-green eyes again.

"I can see why you picked him, dear," she cooed, before Immortal could introduce himself. "He *is* quite cute. So are you gonna let us in? I'm getting hungry." Merina braced a paw against her hip and looked towards the vixen, who again returned her grin.

Immortal took a half-step back and watched the two of them for a moment. *Good friends...*

"Yeah. Here, lemme... get the door... Merina, you go ahead into the living room. I gotta talk with him for a sec first."

The wolf brushed past the two of them after Luzi opened the door, briefly surrounding Immortal in her scent again. It didn't quite ignite the same tingle as the vixen's did, but there still was that same *something* on it. "You better've paid your Netflix this time," she rumbled as she went, with one more glance over her shoulder. "I've told you before, Luzi, I ain't gonna come over with no Netflix..."

"Yeah, yeah. Don't worry about that. After closing the door behind herself and Immortal, though, the vixen took him by the shoulder and led him down the short hallway instead of straight forward and towards the couch in the center of the living room, where Merina had just settled down – and for a second he thought that she was going to pin him to the wall with one paw on that shoulder and the other between his legs, as she'd done at least twice before. Hell, just thinking about that caused a stir in his pants, and now that the two of them were alone...

"So," he said, causing her ears to perk. She looked up at him. "I'm cute?"

That brought another smile out of her, and she pushed at his shoulder. "Oh, stop it. You know that's what I think about you. Although, that's what I wanted to talk about – I mentioned that Merina knows th-

"That we fucked." It still gave him a little shiver, saying those words and realizing what they meant. *I've messed around with a woman, sexually. Not just once, not twice – but multiple times, now. And I've enjoyed all of them.* A year ago such a thing might have – *would* have – seemed absurd to him, who'd only had experience with other guys and saw no reason to expand that. "Right?"

"Yeah. That we fucked." *There* it was, then, the squeeze on his shoulder and grope between his legs. Luzi leaned in close, sly grin on her muzzle; as the two had spent more time together, she'd become noticeably more bold and forward with her advances. "And that *you*, at least, loved it. That's part of why I asked you over today, actually, and with her being here–"

"I mean, I figured you had *something* planned–"

"–and I'm also sure you've figured out, but, Immortal, I started my heat."

Was that what that spice to her scent was? Clearly, he had not figured that out. Perhaps that showed on his face, too, because after two seconds of silence between them, Luzi's paw suddenly shifted up to the back of his head with alarming speed, and from there yanked his muzzle right down into the parted zipper of her coat and between her breasts. No coating of perfume there – just rich, sharp fox, seeping into his nose and down his throat, tightening that stirring in his pants.

So that *was* it. She released him after a moment, and he bumped back against the wall behind him, briefly dazed. He was getting hungry, too, come to think of it.

Luzi swallowed and glanced down the hall. "And – I'm sorry I didn't mention it before, I really am, but I *do* wanna play around with you tonight. You and Merina."

Immortal raised his eyebrows. "Is that what good friends do these days?"

In response, Luzi scoffed and rolled her eyes. "Like I've told you before, I'm not gonna make you do anything you're not comfortable with. Which is why I wanted to ask you first – are you okay with it? After I told her about us, she mentioned that she's interested in... you know, *helping you figure things out*, so I told her I'd–"

This time it was his turn to make a move. Immortal shifted, took her wrist in his paw, pinned that to the wall, then leaned in to first dig his nose against her neck to breathe deep of that scent again, and from there moved down towards her breasts still hidden by her shirt. The vixen's breath caught in her throat, and he could feel her tense up through his other paw on her waist. Not a bad tensing, just – a startled tensing, too.

A bit startling for himself, too. Two months ago he'd never thought he'd be able to do that with her. Nose still in place against her skin through her fur, he let his breath out. Getting practice with another woman...

"Sure," he said, and straightened back up. Now that she'd admitted it he could tell on her, both in scent and in the way she held herself. "You two know each other, though. I don't wanna undress a stranger."

There was her smile again, and in another moment the vixen was striding back down the hall towards the living room, an undeniable bounce to her step. Immortal lingered behind for a moment, unsure if he

should adjust himself in his pants or not, before he wiped the back of his paw across his forehead and started after. No matter how many times he and Luzi had done this sort of thing together, he hadn't yet been able to shake the slight nervousness that always started to thump in his chest when he knew that it was coming up – and this time he had an extra layer there, too.

That wasn't a thing about strangers. Definitely not, after the first time with the wolves, the otter at that bar, those wild dog twins... it was just that Luzi had been his first, and now it seemed Merina would be his second. He hooked his thumbs into his pockets on his way out of the hallway, trying to think through what he'd say in response to different questions – first times were always a bit awkward – and then stopped where he stood, not even halfway into the living room.

Luzi had already gotten started. She had Merina's jeans and panties tugged down and hanging off of one leg, and now nuzzled in against the wolf's lower belly while she spread her with her thumbs – and as soon as the male fox showed himself, both of their gazes fixed on him, Merina expectant and Luzi half-lost.

"I was just..." The vixen licked her lips, shivered, and with an effort straightened up and away from that soft pink. "Getting her warmed up for you. C'mon, hon..."

There was the nervousness again. Immortal swallowed and pulled himself forward, watching Merina's eyes on him for perhaps a moment too long before he lowered himself down between her legs – and felt his nose twitch with the sudden surge of her scent, unfamiliar in its details yet still stirring at its base. So similar to Luzi's, so different. Lupine to vulpine, one individual to another... woman to woman. Immortal brought in a slow breath through his mouth, held it, and let it out, reaching in to hook an arm around underneath the she-wolf's thigh. She adjusted for him, with Luzi leaning against her other; then Immortal swallowed again, leaned in... and nearly stopped when a pair of the vixen's fingers slid in, just between his lips and Merina's. He could feel the wet heat from her, so close.

"You know..." Luzi purred, "she likes it a bit – *different* than I do. Try here, and then... up... no, *up* – not all women like getting it right against their clit from start to finish, but Merina..."

So she'd had a refresher course in mind for him today. Immortal let out another sigh, the wolf's taste already seeping into his muzzle from that single lick, and followed Luzi's directions and advice. Drag up between her lips, circle around her clit, focus there for a bit... maybe spread her with his fingers, no, like *this*, see if you can finger her some.

All of the same scents and tastes and feelings were here, the slick wetness soaking into the fur of his muzzle and dripping down his chin, the heat grinding against his nose, the aroma of her arousal, the grip of a paw between his ears holding him down, the way she lifted her hips up against his tongue whenever he shifted back to focusing on her clit, and yet everything was just slightly *different*. Immortal couldn't deny that Merina had a different – *spice* to her, so to say, than Luzi did. She had a stronger grip on his head; a lower voice when she let out little breathy moans; a way of tensing up and holding that tension the longer he worked at her, with her thighs pulling taut around his head and her hips pressing, pushing forward against his face, burying him in her scent and her warmth.

Immortal's jaw started to ache – maybe he *was* out of practice – and he felt himself starting to slow down, so he slid the pair of fingers that Luzi had guided back out of the wolf and lightly rubbed his pads across the little nub of Merina's clit, watching and feeling the way the tension seeped out of her without

the pleasure escaping. Then, suddenly, there were paws at his own waist as well, shifting his body down across the floor of the apartment and adjusting where he lay; then those paws came in to undo his fly, and tug *his* pants down, and bring his hard shaft out into the air. He glanced down once around the wolf's other leg, lifted up and resting across the coffee table behind him, and met Luzi's orange eyes just before the vixen wrapped her lips around his tip and dove quickly down.

Now *that* gave him a welcome respite. Immortal shifted again and rested his head back against Merina's other thigh, his eyes fluttering shut and maw falling open beneath the light sigh that pushed itself out between his lips. One bobbing her head between his legs, fingers wrapped firmly yet carefully beneath the slight bulge of his knot still buried in his sheath and lips and tongue tight around his length, while the other reached down to aid his fingers on herself... just like when Luzi pushed him down between *her* legs, Merina's scent lingered on his upper lip, her taste in the back of his throat and on his tongue. Not a particularly rich taste, not as... *edged* as of the vixen, but different.

Certainly not a bad different, either. Immortal found himself distracted by it, actually, even as he lifted up into Luzi's muzzle and gripped at the carpeted floor, claws sticking themselves so that he had to prick them back out. His jaw didn't hurt too terribly bad, that was; he swallowed again, rolled his head back, let out another moan, then opened his eyes and found himself looking right up at Merina, who still wore that same expectant half-smile on her muzzle.

Immortal's fingers had drifted down so that he held onto the edge of the couch for balance now, though she kept hers in place, and with that paw spread her lips. Slick, glistening pink amid dark fur made darker from her arousal, the same wetness that soaked into his muzzle... another second and Immortal was buried back between those thighs, lips as tight on Merina's sex as Luzi's around his cock and tongue working perhaps even more.

It definitely earned a response from the she-wolf. Again he could feel the tightening and tensing, the way she tried to squeeze his head between her thighs, how she lifted up and angled her hips so that he could dig his tongue more firmly against and under her clit, flicking out from under the slick folds of skin around it. After a moment he brought his paw up again, dug his fingerpads up along Merina's wet flesh, and started to sink those two fingers up into her again; this time it took a bit of effort past her squeezing and her clenching. A quick glance up past her heaving chest showed that she'd squeezed her eyes shut as well, and let out her heavy moans between parted lips.

Luzi came up off of the fox's shaft as well, pushing her nose down against his pubic fur and rolling the supple skin of his sheath back and forth, back and forth across the edge of his unswollen knot, right next to her cheek. "See?" she rumbled, and just barely started to hook her tongue beneath the lip of that sheath. Immortal's leg gave a twitch, so of course she did it again, though came back up to continue speaking. He almost couldn't hear her between Merina's thighs and under the wolf's noises: "It seems like you've got a good handle on it – but maybe you might want to–"

Then the rest was gone as those legs tightened around his head and held him fiercely in place, one more louder moan rumbling out from Merina's chest. With a sharp gasp inwards, the she-wolf straightened up, doubled over, forcefully held Immortal's head down with both paws... and jerked against his muzzle in nothing resembling a rhythm, each time just driving her scent deeper into his nose and her taste stronger onto his tongue. Muscles shivering and squeezing around his fingers, trying to keep him buried to the knuckle just as much as she tried to keep his lips to hers... and then, energy briefly exhausted, all of that stopped and she slumped back against the couch panting.

Immortal took the opportunity to sit back as well, swallowing down that extra slickness that had sprayed out across his lips and tongue, and then wiped his paw across his muzzle. In that moment he first looked up at Merina, who gave him a tired smile between half-lidded eyes and a blown kiss, and then shifted down towards Luzi, who seemed... a bit distracted, one arm down underneath her body with her rump hiked into the air, shivering around her paw as she continued to dig her nose against the base of the fox's sheath and his sack. He reached down and caressed behind one of her ears; her eyes flicked open and a blush suddenly showed on her cheeks. So she *had* gotten lost.

"Was-" Immortal coughed, cleared his throat, wiped his mouth again. Already he'd developed a taste for this she-wolf. "Was that, um... alright?"

Instead of a verbal response as he'd expected, however, Merina simply reached down, closed her paw around one of his wrists, hooked the other underneath his arm, and bodily yanked him up away from Luzi and onto the couch beneath her, taking a moment to adjust to the change in position. Through his surprise Immortal glanced down and saw Luzi propped up on her elbow, the paw that had previously been hidden between her legs – and underneath the waistband of her pants, presumably – hovering at her maw, tongue lapping off the gathered slickness.

"Dear Luzi got me warmed up for you..." Merina breathed, suddenly close to his face. Immortal's eyes flicked her way next, giving him a sudden eyeful of sharp white lupine teeth in a hungry grin. So much for that temporary exhaustion. "And then she got you warmed up for me. Isn't that nice of her?"

She hardly gave him time to wrap his head around what was happening before she'd braced one paw on his shoulder and use the other to angle his saliva-slickened cock up between her legs, similarly wet with both his drool and the liquid of her own arousal. Sure, he'd felt this from Luzi a couple of times too, but still he found himself digging his claws against the couch and biting his lower lip in anticipation...

...and then tightening and gradually releasing both of those as the wolf sank down on him, still squeezing, yet nowhere near as tight as she'd done on his tongue or his fingers. Maybe that first descent was for her to judge his pace, though: after Immortal swallowed, sighed, and opened his eyes, a certain twinkle glittered in Merina's, and then the pressure on his shoulder practically sealed him back against the couch as she started to pull herself right back up, only to press back down on him again, and then again and again.

Suddenly his head had rolled back again, jaw hanging open to give way to steady breathy moans, his own hips weakly lifting up against her each time the lupine pressed down against him, the fox able to feel the skin of his sheath pulling back across his knot and the wet heat of Merina's body squeezing, sliding, teasing down along the growing bulge. He could feel Luzi's eyes on the two of them as well, still at her vantage point from the floor; that probably afforded her an excellent view of Merina's backside and his own sack as the she-wolf rode him.

No time to really think about that, though. Merina leaned in close as she pounded her hips against his, her one paw still in place at the base of his shaft to pull him up against her – and to try to squeeze his knot inside of her, he noticed. Immortal frankly didn't have the energy or ability to stop her, each thrust downwards sending a nearly-paralyzing jolt of pleasure through his body and knocking the air from his lungs, until he could feel each muscle start to tense up just as Merina had done around his muzzle.

He managed to shift his paws from the couch to her thighs, careful not to dig his claws in, as that bright peak continued rolling steadily closer. The fox straightened up, swallowed, gritted his teeth, opened his eyes... watched the wolf bounce along his length for a moment, then glanced over towards Luzi on the floor. The vixen had straightened up as well, though since Immortal had last looked she'd shifted to sit on her rump, pants and suitably-soaked panties tugged halfway down her thighs while she swiftly worked at herself with both paws, one spreading and the other doing – much what his tongue had done to Merina's clit.

Then, not so suddenly, that heavy, wet pressure slid down towards the halfway point of his knot, squeezed... and popped the rest of the way down, and was tugging back up, up, up, yet not coming free. He looked up at Merina again – “Wait – wait-” – and then lost control, claws scraping along her thighs just as he'd tried to avoid and hips fervently, uncontrollably bucking up into her as she pushed him past his peak, hot pleasure bouncing back and forth through his body in strong, sweet bursts with each thrust.

The orgasm seemed to take several seconds to pinch off, and even afterwards the echoes still lingered, in little shocks vibrating out along his hips with each very intentional clench from the she-wolf tied to him. Amused green eyes watched him, Merina having adjusted her paw from his shoulder to his chest, with his heavy breathing causing her arm to lurch up and down. Luzi had managed to push herself to her own peak as well; out of the corner of his eyes threatening to close again he could see her shuddering on her arm, other paw at her muzzle trying to cover the heavy, breathy moans that forced themselves out alongside each full shaking rack of her body, looking for all the world like actual electric shocks of pleasure. She tightened her legs around her own paw, held there for a moment... then, with an exhaled huff, fell limply back onto her elbows. The carpet looked wet.

Immortal's attention was drawn back to Merina by a gentle lap of her tongue along the side of his muzzle. “Luzi told me she goes easy on you,” the she-wolf rumbled, satisfaction dripping from her voice. Immortal gave a tug – and she just squeezed around him in return, suddenly knocking all of the tension out of his muscles again. “So I thought I'd give you a taste of something a bit... harder. That wasn't *all*, though, y'know.” Suddenly she was leaning in over him again, close enough that he could feel the warmth from her breath. No perfume on this one, or least none too strong: each inhalation still brought only her, only the slickness dripping between her thighs and now soaking into Immortal's pubic fur just as he could still taste on his lips. “Gosh, but you *are* a cutie... Luzi, permission for another round once *this-*” Another tug; Immortal groaned and thumped his head against the arm of the couch- “-goes down?”

It took the vixen a moment to respond, and when she did, she too sounded tired. Not exhausted, though; certainly not. The kind of tired on someone who had the determination to go past their own limits. “Let me at him first,” she managed, and swallowed. Again she brought her paw to her maw; thick strings of slickness hung between her fingers when she spread them, before she lapped those strings off and swallowed. “I'll get him nice and clean and ready to go in the shower.”

So it *was* a good thing that Immortal hadn't made any other plans for tonight. With some effort he lifted his head, wiped his muzzle again, swallowed – and then found his head suddenly turned to the side, with she-wolf muzzle pressing in against his neck as she dragged her tongue and teeth through his fur. Seemed like these two would keep him very busy.