

An After Work Surprise - TMD

Lunar-kinkfic

Tags: Knots, Erotic, Glory Hole, Fox, Wolf, M/M, Oral, Anal

Greg could hardly contain himself as he watched the last seconds slip from the clock as he filed his last paper for the day and told his computer to restart. The 24 year old wolf had a slightly stiff back after working an extra four hours because his boss needed a backlog of paperwork completed "Today!" and his wonderful coworker had decided today was just the day for an unscheduled vacation. Now that he'd finally finished it all he was ready to enjoy his weekend. He walked out the door rather rapidly, hungry for freedom from his cubical as much as he was for whatever food was first to come into his path.

As Greg drove down the out of the parking lot though something new caught his eye. A building across the street from his office which had hosted a hotel in some forgotten time had a bright sign in the window and seemed to have gotten a new paint job on the exterior. Blankly, Greg couldn't remember seeing anybody working on the building before now, perhaps getting as much distance from his desk as quickly as possible had caused him to completely miss the renovation of such an old building. Either way, he was curious to see what the place offered so he drove across the intersection and into the rather spacious parking lot that seemed to have very few patrons comparatively.

As Greg pulled into a stall he started reading a sign in the front window, the hotel had apparently been transformed into a restaurant called "The Midnight Deli" and boasted to be the late night eatery of choice for distinguished adult patrons. Greg heard his stomach growl lightly and decided that he might as well check it out, late night fast food didn't sound nearly as appetizing as the restaurant that was right before him. He turned off his car and got out, heading toward the front doors as he noted the gentle scent of steak and wine floating on the air causing his stomach to growl like a hungry beast.

As he entered the restaurant he noticed several well-dressed individuals and groups sitting around large tables, the atmosphere was dark and shaded with each table seemingly separated from the others by thick black curtains which could be pulled closed entirely. Greg saw that some tables had their curtains closed, nothing could be heard from within these booths, the waiters even seemed to respect the privacy of the occupants by simply delivering their on a large metal cart. Occasionally he would see an arm slip through and grab a plate before retreating back into the dark embrace of the curtains, it was unlike anything else he'd ever seen before.

"Welcome to the midnight deli young wolf. Can I show you to your table?" said a male fox host who was dressed in a perfect fitting suit and whose mannerisms gave the impression of a business tycoon. "Y-yes," said Greg as he jumped slightly, he hadn't even noticed the fox until he'd spoken because he was too busy drinking up the atmosphere. "Well then follow me to your booth delicious one," said the fox in a tone that caused Greg to blush, perhaps the atmosphere here was more adult than he'd given it credit for.

"Can I start you out with something to drink, we've just received a fresh shipment of strawberry wine that our guests have been simply devouring tonight," said the fox as he gently slipped a menu down onto one of the tables in the corner. Greg noted the menu seemed to be written on a thick parchment in a fine script that was hand printed yet so neat that there was no way the items could be confused for something

but themselves. He touched the lettering and even noted he could feel where the parchment had swollen slightly from the ink soaking into it.

"I don't think I can drink, I have to drive home tonight..." said Greg as he looked over the menu to see if there were any non-alcoholic drinks listed at all. "Our distinguished guests are given cab service at our expense, and we even have luxurious rooms available at affordable rates for those who simply can't get enough in one meal," responded the fox in a sensual sliding tone as Greg quickly found that the menu had nothing on it which was not saturated in alcohol save water. "O-oh, I see. Well in that case I'll have some of that wine you were suggesting," stuttered Greg as he blushed at the way the fox had talked about the room as if this restaurant was a lot more than some simple eatery. "Excellent choice, I will be your personal waiter for the evening, please look over the menu and feel free to read the back side which will explain other services we offer for our distinguished patrons," said the fox, after which he started walking toward a heavy set of oak doors which seemed to go back into the kitchen.

As Greg started looking over the menu he found that they seemed to serve a bit of everything, from simple dishes all the way up to the most expensive steaks they seemed to have something within every budget. He found just what he was craving on the menu, the price seemed perfectly reasonable for a meal that wasn't simple fast food, so he settled on the "saturated steak". After deciding on this he decided to read the back of the menu to see what the fox had been talking about.

"The Midnight Deli is a restaurant devoted to the satisfaction of our distinguished adult patrons. As such we offer several services designed to curb your hunger no matter where it may be. Feel free to visit our luxurious bathroom stalls at the conclusion of your meal if you wish to explore any of our fine avenues of relaxation and pleasure sure to ensure that your service is exemplary. In addition, should you wish to take some time simply drinking up the atmosphere of your party without interference from the outside restaurant simply pull the dark curtains closed, your waiter will simply ruffle the curtains lightly when your food has arrived and you will otherwise be cut off from view and sound for all those deep dinner conversations you wish to have." Said the explanation on the back, confirming to Greg that this was far more than a restaurant.

Greg considered leaving, not sure he wanted to eat at such an erotic place, however something in his mind was completely excited to have found this place. It certainly sounded like the place where the stress of the day could be relieved and he was genuinely curious to see what other kinds of services they would offer in the restroom. The fox returned with a large glass of pink wine, Greg took a sip of it and found it was rather sweet and fizzed on his tongue and in his throat as he drank it down. "Have you decided what you're going to order?" asked the fox, and by his tone Greg wasn't sure if he meant from the food menu or from the back menu.

"I-I'll have the saturated steak rare please," said Greg as the fox wrote it carefully into his notepad before chuckling lightly. "This is your first time in here, isn't it?" he asked as he stuffed the notepad back into one of his pockets. "Y-yes I guess it is," said Greg as he blushed slightly. "Not to worry, I am going to do everything I can to ensure your experience is an amazing one. Now, this card will expire tonight but it's good for one free backroom service, feel free to use it if you feel so inclined," said the fox as he handed the wolf what seemed to be a combination gift card and business card for the midnight deli.

"T-thank you!" said Greg as the fox winked at him and walked back toward the kitchen. Greg looked down at the card in his hand and his mind was made up, he was definitely going to try out

something from their back room selection, he didn't even have to worry about the cost and it was much better than going back to his apartment and watching late night television in his undies. He didn't have to wait long for his food, before he knew it the fox was back with a fresh plate of steak that caused Greg's stomach to growl as it was placed on the table before him. The fox then set the remainder of the small bottle of strawberry wine on the table and then walked off after Greg confirmed that there was nothing else he needed.

Greg ate his food down fairly rapidly, enjoying the lightly herb flavored meat as he found himself looking forward to his after meal experience more and more. By the time he finished Greg was visibly tenting his pants, the fox came over and told him that he would be asked to pay this bill and any additional bill he owed on the way out of the restaurant and thanked Greg when he gave him a big tip. Greg moved toward the restrooms, and as he entered the large male's room he noticed that there were several large silvery stalls that went floor to ceiling, he couldn't see anything in any of the closed ones, and given that he couldn't hear anything but light rock music playing he imagined that they were also sound proof. He walked into one, noting that there was still a seemingly working toilet in the room but there was also a soft looking chair before a computer station.

Greg closed the door and locked the lock, shaking with excitement he sat down at the computer which seemed to have thousands of kinks listed, everything he could think of as possibly being erotic to someone and a few things he had never even heard of were listed. As he read through them he couldn't decide what he really wanted this experience to be. That's when he saw the random button, and he knew he was going to put his trust into it. The next screen to come up asked him if he wanted to play the dominant or the submissive role. He moved the slider all the way to the submissive side, having always had a preference for playing that role in his previous encounters. The last screen offered him the option of a male or a female. He chose a male and the computer asked him to slide his payment or membership card. He pulled out the card the fox had provided him and swiped it, the payment took a moment to process but went through successful on the free transaction he'd been given.

That was when the computer started giving him some instructions. He saw a drawer open up, the computer screen said he should put all his belongings and clothing into the drawer for safe keeping. Without even thinking about it he slipped out of his clothes and ensured everything was placed into the drawer before sliding it closed and pressing next. A second drawer opened, revealing a bright red dog collar and several pairs of white briefs. "Please don one pair of underwear and your collar for this scene," said the screen as Greg blushed. He looked at the screen to see if there was any sign yet of what had been chosen by the random selector but it was still an enigma. He took a pair of briefs in his size and the red collar, he pulled the briefs on and snapped the collar into place. The computer seemed to recognize that he'd done this as the second drawer slowly closed.

Finally, the computer screen came up with its final instruction to him. "Pull your cock through the front of your briefs and insert it into the hole to the left to begin your experience." It read as a small hole opened in the wall to the left of the monitor. Greg shook with excitement as he followed the instructions on the screen. As he slid his dick into the hole he felt something wet and warm lapping at his cock, he realized that it was a tongue as it wrapped around the top of his shaft and slid halfway down his erect cock causing him to buck forward a bit as he moaned in pleasure.

He buried his cock into the hole all the way as he felt the tongue eagerly stroking along his whole length, gently caressing his knot as it explored his length causing him to moan in pleasure. He simply

leaned into the wall more as he felt the tip of his cock engulfed in a warm mouth as the person on the other end started sucking rhythmically along the head of his cock, the tongue still exploring as the warm maw on the other side of the wall gently started going deeper and a bit harder, sucking extra hard as he shot a dribble of precum. Greg moaned, and then suddenly was brought back to his senses a bit as he heard a light click.

He looked down and pulled back a bit only to feel a tug at his balls as he tried to pull back from the wall. "H-hey! What's going on?!" he said as he pulled a bit before realizing he was going exactly nowhere. "You know, I actually don't need that right?" he heard a voice say from the other side of the wall that he recognized. Immediately relief flooded over him, he was being serviced by his friendly waiter still, and this must have been the situation that the computer had chosen for him. "H-huh?" he asked, curious and wanting to play along now that he knew this was part of the situation.

"Yeah, you actually have a bit of a knot going on over here, I don't think you could pull that out as long as it's nice and swollen like this," said the fox as he felt something being tied lightly around the base of his cock just below his knot. That's when he felt a light vibration start right at the base of his cock, he moaned as he felt the restraint around his balls release as he pulled back, testing the fox's theory about his knot. He moaned as he realized the fox was right, even without his balls tied to the wall his knot held him firmly in place flat against the wall. That's when he saw the door opening to the side of the hole, the fox stepped out wearing not much more than a tight pair of black briefs which he had pulled his knot through as the wolf blushed at his predicament.

"That vibe will make sure you stay nice and hard as long as I want to play with you, and the best part is that it's wirelessly controlled," said the fox as he pushed a button on a remote causing the vibration around Greg's cock to intensify for a moment, causing Greg to moan as he felt a dribble of precum shoot from the end of his cock and coat the tip of his dick before the vibe went back down to the wonderfully frustrating edging. The fox walked toward Greg before gently placing a hand on his shoulder, gripping gently as he got in right behind him. "You want me to take this to the next level now?" said the fox as he pulled out a condom and put it in front of Greg's eyes before hugging the trapped wolf tight and grinding against him slightly as he slightly increased the intensity of the vibe at Greg's cock.

"I-I think I am," Greg said as he watched the fox's hands slide down his body, gently stroking along his stomach as he moved the condom down toward his own crotch. Greg felt him release for a moment as he heard the condom wrapper open and anticipated more as the fox rolled it down and over his cock as Greg watched over his shoulder. Finally, the fox pulled the back of Greg's briefs down and out of the way. "We're going to take this nice and slow for you," said the fox as he hugged Greg in tight again. Greg could feel the fox's wrapped cock gently sitting against his ass as the fox gently slid Greg's tail out of the way, the fox's member feeling as if it was kissing Greg's ass gently as the pre-lubricated wrapper allowed the very tip of the fox's cock to slip up and into him.

Greg moaned as he felt himself starting to get stretched out by the fox's cock. He hadn't done anal in a while, and the fox seemed to realize that as he stopped about an inch into Greg to give him some time to adjust to the width inside him, his hands still stroking along Greg's body and groping gently at his breasts and sides. "You want to know another thing about that ring? It's got the same technology in it that our other items do, it's meant to be reactive to the nano bot condom I'm wearing right this second. That means that when I do this," the fox paused as he shoved another inch of his warm member into Greg and the vibration at Greg's cock suddenly intensified the entire time that the cock was sliding into him.

“you get pleasure,” finished the fox as he slowly began humping Greg, each and every inward stroke a sudden burst of pleasure for the trapped wolf as the vibrations teased him in time with the cock that was slowly beginning to pump into his ass more with each second.

Greg felt himself building closer to orgasm, moaning with each inward stroke of the member invading his ass as the vibrations only got more intense the deeper and faster the cock went. He could feel the fox’s knot slapping his ass gently with each pounding stroke, slowly stretching him wider as he was completely reduced to moans. “I’m going to knot you just like you’re knotting that wall,” said the fox in his kinky silver voice as he began humping harder and deeper, hugging Greg tightly as they both moaned in synchronization with the other before Greg felt a sudden stretch followed by a pop he felt intensely as the fox knot slipped into him, filling his ass as the knot started pounding his prostate with each thrust, perfectly positioned to hit the tiny pleasure center as Greg felt his cock dribbling precum with each and every thrust inward.

Greg moaned loudly as he felt his orgasm starting to peak. He heard the fox say in his ear, “Do it, do it now!” in a loud whisper as he moaned, Greg could tell that he was trying to synchronize the orgasms. Greg didn’t need to be told to orgasm though, it was already coming on its own without his intervention. Greg closed his eyes as he felt the fox hug him tightly and nibble his neck gently from behind as he heard a moan to his side matching his own. He felt his cum shoot out the end of his dick with extreme intensity, causing him to hump the wall as several large spurts shot out the end, pulling at the tie slightly as he felt the fox’s cock pulsing gently inside him. “Heh, we’re going to be here for a while,” said the fox as he gently hugged Greg in toward his body.

“T-that was amazing!” said Greg, blushing as he felt the wonderful afterglow of the amazing orgasm. “Heh, well thank you, I was hoping I could make your first time here something you’d remember,” said the fox as he gently kissed Greg again allowing him to bask in the afterglow and the knot trapped in his ass. “W-well it was...I’ll definitely be coming back here,” Greg said as he began blushing again, realizing that he was being completely truthful. “If you’d like I can do one more special thing for you, I can get you half off your room, would you like to spend the night in the lap of luxury?” said the fox as he slowly started pulling at the tie a bit, causing Greg to moan as the fox pulled out his slightly less swollen knot. “S-sure!” said Greg as the fox hit another button on the remote, the wall expanding enough to allow him to pull his knot out. The fox gently removed the vibrator before unlocking the drawer to Greg’s belongings.

As Greg got dressed so too did the fox, getting back into his immaculate suit and spiffing up in a mirror on the back of the door. “Alright, follow me to your room,” said the fox as he opened the door to the stall. Greg stepped out into the room noting that all the stalls seemed to be occupied now save for the one he was leaving. Greg followed the fox, leaving the restroom and going up a dark set of stairs to the second floor of the building. He stepped in the first room to the right, and as Greg followed he noticed that the room had a large soft looking bed and a rather large television. “Heh, enjoy your night and if you should need anything remember I will be on call for you,” said the fox as Greg sat on the edge of the bed. The fox left the room after winking at Greg once more, and Greg felt just how amazingly cloud like the bed below him was, the material seeming to contort to him to support exactly where he needed it. As Greg pulled off his clothes and laid on the bed he felt the exhaustion from work and the sex hitting him. As he slowly drifted off though there was only one thought drifting through his mind, he was going to come back for more.