

A Study Break

lunarrush

Adam woke still held in Neil's arms. He wiggled slightly against the grip of the still lightly snoring larger wolf and realized he wasn't going anywhere. He could see a bar of sunlight on the far wall that told him it was close to sunset. His entire day had been spent napping, he'd only gotten his laundry done out of all the things he'd intended to finish, and he wasn't even able to move.

He could feel that his dick was hard again, or perhaps still from before his nap. He whined as he felt it twitching for attention. He gently moved his hands down to his briefs and squeezed his cock tip. The attention only made it strain harder against his tighty whiteys as he thought back on his laundromat adventure. His squeezing grew a bit more firm, if he was careful he might be able to fap without waking the wolf.

As he squeezed his fingers around the head of his shaft he heard the wolf mumble and felt him shift. The fox wiggled as he felt the wolf's arms pull up and hug in enough that he couldn't drop his hands below his waist. He whimpered as he squirmed, but he wasn't going anywhere and now he couldn't even stroke his needy pecker as he lay in the arms of the still snoozing wolf. His wiggling revealed the wolf's pecker was stiff as a board as he brushed his rear against its tip.

He felt the wolf shift in his sleep again, tugging him down and grinding his cock against the fox's briefed rump. Adam whined as he realized the wolf was humping him in his sleep. Pinned down and not wanting to wake the dominant wolf just yet all he could do was lay there as Neil painted his cock along the fox's tail end. His cock begged for attention, yet with his arms held up he couldn't even reach down to pinch it while he was humped.

The fox involuntarily squirmed harder, his libido pressing him to grind his hips back enough to wake the wolf. He heard the wolf snort, then heard him mutter as he started to wake up. "Well, good morning sexy," Neil whispered softly from behind the powerless fox as he moved his muzzle in and nipped Adam's left ear. "G-go...morning?" Adam asked as he looked at the line of light against the far bedroom wall that clearly spoke to it being sunset. "Well, morning for me, evening for most people, doesn't make a difference as long as I just woke up," teased the larger canine as he pressed his hips forward again, this time willfully teasing the trapped fox who could really only worm against his grasp.

After the grind, Neil released Adam and stood up with a yawn. His fur was ruffled lightly from the blankets and the front of his blue boxers had a tiny spot of precum on them. The way he could look so at home in just his underwear made the fox's face warm as he pulled the covers back over his childish tighty whiteys. "Well, I gotta take a piss, be right back...unless you wanted to come along that is?" asked the wolf with a grin on his face. The fox couldn't help his blush growing brighter at the thought, and the wolf chuckled as he said, "oh yeah, you're coming," with that easy confidence that the fox so adored.

Adam rose to his feet, standing in just his unbuttoned shirt and white briefs as he started looking around for his pants. "Come on, lets go," Neil coaxed as he walked to the door and opened it. "What, no!" the fox protested, sounding higher pitched than he'd intended as he looked around for his trousers, "Someone might see me..." "Oh come on, it won't be so bad. They see me in my boxers all the time." the wolf said as he started walking out, leaving the fox to decide if he was going to follow or stay here and try to find his pants.

Before the spring loaded door could close the fox stumbled his way to the doorframe. He turned one way then the other: seeing if anyone was there ready to laugh at him. He thankfully saw an empty hallway, and jogged to catch up to the wolf who was just about to enter the bathroom. "Heh, knew you'd come along," teased Neil as he opened the door, letting the fox walk into the restroom ahead of him.

Adam caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror, he couldn't help but frown at how infantile he thought he looked in the white briefs. He didn't have long to pout about it though, he heard Neil walk into the room and close the door behind him with a light thud. He walked to the toilet, pulling his cock out and aiming at the bowl as Adam got his first look at the wolf's uncovered schlong.

Neil was hung, his cock was only half hard and looked to be longer than six inches. Adam could imagine he'd be over seven fully hard. About two inches of his pecker peeked out of his fuzzy sheathe, the rest remained in its cover. He pointed it down and started to release a stream of urine as Neil's eyes drifted to the base of the shaft and found Neil's knot swelling inside his sheathe. He whined as he realized that even unswollen the knob of flesh was larger than his own.

Neil finished peeing all too quickly and pulled his cock back inside his boxers. He waved the fox over, and as Adam stood before him he felt the wolf's hand reach down his undies. He blushed Neil easily pulled him before the toilet, pointing the fox's own cock down at the bowl while standing behind him. "Well, your turn," he coaxed, gripping his hand along the fox's sheathe and making it pulse in need.

Adam groaned in pleasure as he felt the wolf's hand kneading his member. Adam pressed back into the wolf's grip, and was greeted by the wolf stepping forward and pressing his crotch against the fox's lower back. He took in a breath and started trying to release the stream of piss. As he felt a trickle stream out he felt the wolf grasp just below his knot, forcing him to gasp and cutting off the stream as the wolf easily manipulated him.

"Aww, come on, you can do better than that," teased the wolf as he pinched two claws together right at the base of Adam's knot, causing the fox to buck into his grip. The fox groaned again as he tried to focus on releasing his full bladder, but every drop was hard fought as the attention brought his cock to full mast. "I-I can't," Adam whined, trying one last time to get anything to come out and failing completely. "Alright, if you don't have to use the bathroom now that's okay, but I dare you not to come in here again without me," teased the wolf as he pulled the front of the fox's briefs over his cock and gave the fox's entire package one firm squeeze.

"W-wha...but I do have to go, you're just making it impossible!" whined the fox as he turned to look back at the wolf. The devious glint in the wolf's eyes told Adam exactly what he already suspected: that was all part of the plan. The fox whined, sure he had to piss now but it wasn't urgent. "Alright foxy, lets go back to my room, I promised you a study session," teased Neil as he walked back to the bathroom door and simply opened it.

Adam sighed and walked back to the door while looking out into the hall. It was all clear. He stepped out of the bathroom, and as its door creaked closed behind him he heard the squeak of another roommate's door opening. Adam yipped in surprise as the door right in front of him opened wide. "Hey Adam, its your turn for...oh," the lion inside said before he looked up from his phone and caught full

sight of the mortified fox. "Hmm, never pegged you as a briefs guy...like I was saying though, its your turn for dishes," the lion said with a smug smirk. "I... I'll get them done in a while," the fox replied, his face growing more red by the moment as he jogged toward his room. "Okay, just make sure you do," said the lion as Adam heard what he thought was a click and ran into his room, closing the door behind him.

Adam was humiliated, he'd never been seen in his underwear by any of his roommates other than the wolf up until now. His heart was pounding, yet he felt an exhilaration at the same time. He felt a thrill that made his every limb shake like a leaf in the wind. He was leaning against his door, breathing deeply and trying to regain his composure as he heard the wolf and the lion talking in the hallway. He couldn't make out what they were saying, all he could really make out was their tones and the deafening drumming of his own heart.

After a minute of standing against his door and trying to regain himself, Adam heard the lion walk away and heard Neil walk up to his door. Neil stopped right outside the door, then reached out and knocked on it three times softly. "Hey, you okay in there? You ready to study?" asked the wolf as Adam realized he was clasping the doorframe hard enough that he'd left grooves of his claw tips in the wood.

"Y-yeah...why don't we do it in my room though?" whimpered the fox, knowing the wolf wasn't about to let him put on a pair of pants anytime soon. "Aww, come on, it wasn't as bad as you think it was. My room's right next to yours, come on out cutie," sweet-talked the wolf through the wood of the door as the blushing fox stepped away from the frame. Adam paused for a moment, then reached out and turned the handle, looking out into the hall on the calm wolf. He took a look around, noting the lion was gone now, and quickly left the room and walked back to the wolf's door.

The fox stood before the wolf's door, waiting for him to walk over and open it. Neil walked toward the door at a more leisurely pace, as if watching the fox's heart race at the thought of being seen in his undies was amusing. As he reached the door he opened it, letting the fox walk in first before walking in himself and letting it snap closed. "What...were you guys talking about in the hall?" Adam asked, squirming a bit as he sat on the edge of the bed. "Oh, not a lot, just mentioned the grease slick on the stairs and he said he'd try to find who left it so they could clean it up," Neil replied as he walked to a large stereo on the far wall and pressed the play button.

Adam could hear loud music fill the room, the sound of a classic hair rock band who's lyrics Adam could easily sing but who's name was something he'd not be able to recall. Neil walked to a mini-fridge by one of the speakers and pulled out two bright blue sodas. "Here, caffeine helps focus your brain," Neil said as he tossed one of the plastic soda bottles on the bed next to Adam. "Alright, thank you," the fox replied, opening the top and taking a sip of the soda. Though it was some brand the fox had never heard of it tasted amazing, so he thirstily gulped down about half of it before sealing it and setting the bottle on the floor to his side.

Adam felt Neil give him his backpack. He looked down at it, seeing it made him feel as if it'd been days since this morning. "So, lets check our notes and see what we need to study," Neil started as he pulled a ruffled book from his bedside table and opened it to a note page that was absolutely covered in nearly unintelligible scribbles. Adam pulled out and opened his three ring binder,

turning to the current section that he had tabbed with a separator, and started thumbing through page after page of carefully prepared notes.

Neil's maw was agape as he looked at the carefully prepared notes. "Man, we're gonna be done studying in no time. Hell, we should take the practice test with your notes," Neil said, sounding impressed. The fox beamed, the praise from the wolf made him feel all warm and fuzzy inside as he turned to the already completed practice test. "Nicely done, how about I study this one while you do another one?" teased the wolf as he pulled out four blank practice tests from his book. The fox looked at the wolf in confusion. "Trust me, its best to know these things like the back of your hand," the wolf replied, taking a sip of his soda and starting to pour over the fox's test.

Adam took one of the practice tests from the wolf. As he looked it over he realized the questions were different than the ones on his test. "That's last year's practice, I figure it can't hurt to cross reference them," said the wolf as Adam picked up a pencil and started to study the questions. He started filling them out, writing the answers out neatly as he worked through the problems. He occasionally came across one that caught him off guard, but looking through his class notes he found where the professor had mentioned it in passing.

As Adam diligently worked through one of the tests he saw the wolf start to work through another. He seemed to be using the single cryptic sheet of notes to solve his problems, and whenever he found one he couldn't answer he looked over at the fox's notes for a minute before writing an answer. However, as Adam plugged along he started to feel the need to use the bathroom grow more urgent. He shifted in his seat, looking over at the wolf who seemed to be in deep concentration.

"Hey Neil, I need to use the bathroom now," he stated with a blush as the wolf looked up from his work with a chuckle. "Finish your test first, then I'll take you," teased the wolf, turning back to his own work and leaving the fox dumbstruck. Adam didn't know what the wolf's plan was, but he turned back to the test he'd finished about half of dishearteningly and started working through the remaining problems. As his urge to relieve himself grew stronger though he found it harder and harder to focus.

"Finish your soda," the wolf said with a chuckle as the fox looked back up and saw Neil had already finished his practice test. "W-what?" Adam asked in disbelief. "You heard me, I just dared you to finish your soda," the wolf teased, looking at the already potty dancing fox with his dominant glance. "I...but I already have to go..." the fox whispered back as the wolf moved closer to him on the bed. "Here, I'll help you," the wolf taunted as he grabbed the soda bottle, taking the lid off and lifting it to the fox's lips.

Adam considered refusing for a moment, but as he glanced over at the wolf he knew he didn't want to resist. He opened his mouth and felt the wolf push the bottle into his mouth and lift it. He felt the sugary drink flowing into his maw and swallowed it down in large gulps as the wolf held it in his mouth for him. One of Adam's hands moved to his crotch, grabbing his cock through his underwear in an attempt to ensure the floodgates wouldn't open until he was ready for them to. It took only seconds to finish the drink, but it made the fox feel as if the pressure in his bladder had doubled.

The now thoroughly distracted fox turned back to his test, worming in his seat as he wrote out answers as quickly as he could think of them. He saw the wolf watching him out of the corner of his eyes, and found that he'd written the

same word twice. He erased the second word, and the wolf chuckled, "Really can't hold it huh little guy? Well, I'll give you a break on two conditions." "W-what are they?" the fox stammered as his hand clamped down on the base of his shaft.

"First, you tell me how bad you need to go to the potty, make sure to use the word potty." Neil said with a lustful look in his eyes. Adam reddened as he realized Neil was getting off on this. "I...really really need to use the p-potty," the fox whined loudly. "Second, after I take you to the bathroom you're going to do the dishes in your undies," teased the wolf. "W-what?!" the fox yelped in despair. "Or I could just let you wet your undies, bet you'd look adorable in a diaper," taunted the wolf as the fox groaned and writhed in his seat. "F-fine, lets go!" mewled the fox as he stood up, grasping down harder as he tried his best not to piss himself.

The wolf calmly walked out of the room followed by the potty dancing fox. Adam felt utterly childish following the wolf like this, but had very little time to focus on it as he was led to the restroom. The wolf chuckled as he opened the bathroom door, letting the wiggly fox in ahead of him. The fox ran to the toilet and immediately grabbed his cock out of his undies. He aimed at the toilet bowl and felt the wolf move in behind him, reaching around and knocking the fox's hand away before grabbing with his own. A dribble of urine splattered against the floor as the fox lost control the moment his hand was knocked away, then the wolf took aim with the fox's cock and Adam groaned loudly as he released his full bladder.

He felt the stream flowing strong at first, and whined as he felt the wolf clench down enough to turn it into a light tinkle against the toilet bowl. He began to potty dance again, the urgency not letting up due to his stream being mostly dammed. "Aww, you're so cute when you're dancing the potty dance like that," Neil taunted as he clenched his hand hard enough to stop the flow of urine from the fox.

"P-please!!" the fox whined as his hands moved down to try to wrest control of his cock from the wolf. Neil's hand didn't budge, making the fox groan as the wolf moved in and nipped the side of the smaller fox's neck. "Please what, remember to ask it like you did in the room," the wolf whispered intimately to the squirming fox. "P-please let me potty!" Adam half shouted, blushing brighter at just how easily his need had him begging exactly how Neil wanted.

Neil released his grip just a bit, allowing a spurt of urine followed by the tiny stream to resume as he held the groaning fox in close. Adam felt Neil's free hand move behind him and yelped as his underwear were hiked up in the back, giving him a wedgie while he tried to push his urine out as fast as Neil's hand would let him. As he hiked up, Adam felt his feet pulled cleanly off the ground and realized he was being lifted by his underwear. He felt it wedged tightly up his ass and squeezing his balls as his cock twitched and forced another burst of urine out.

"There there, don't wiggle too much, would hate to get piss all over yourself," teased the dominant wolf as he pointed the fox's cock up and took a step back. The weak stream was now arced into the toilet, and every wriggle Adam gave made the stream jerk unexpectedly, painting more of his piss on the bathroom floor. He whined and submitted to the wedgie, his hands moving down his body as he bent forward a bit. He grabbed his tormented crotch as he pissed out more, slowly starting to feel relieved as Neil took a step closer to the toilet to keep the shrinking arch from dribbling without Adam's interference.

Finally, just as he was reaching the end, Adam felt Neil place his feet back on the ground and clench back down on his cock. He felt his length stiffen a bit as he whimpered, wanting to feel the pleasure of releasing the final spurt of his urine. He whined at the wolf simply chortled and tucked Adam's cock back into his underwear. Adam felt Neil's hand loosen and whined as he lost control, letting the last spurt go into the white briefs. It wasn't a huge wet spot, but it was still notably wet. The humbled fox whined, reaching back and adjusting his underwear as he felt his cock hardening in his underwear again.

Within seconds Adam was at full mast, the humiliation was turning him on. Here he was, standing in urine spotted tighty whiteys after having his undies hiked high enough to lift him off the ground. There his cock was, begging for attention as Adam's conflicted blush told the wolf all he needed to know. "My my, your cock needs some attention huh? You get the dishes all taken care of and we'll have a bit of fun," Neil teased as he groped the fox's butt. "C-can I at least change my briefs?" the fox muttered as his hand reached down and felt the tell tale wet spot on their front. "Hmm, nope, you can tell anyone who sees you that its from the dish water though," teased the wolf as he walked to the bathroom door and opened it for the red faced fox.

Adam walked into the hallway shyly, completely embarrassed to be seen in his undies in the hall again, especially because the front was tented with his self-willed dick and wet with a dribble of his piddle. He turned toward the stairs, followed by Neil as he started slowly trudging down the steps. He stopped at the bottom step and looked around the bottom floor. He didn't see anybody out of their room and saw no sign that anybody was even here. What he did see, however, was the huge pile of dishes that waited for him. Since he'd delayed washing them for three days there were three times as many as there would have been if he'd just gotten it done when his turn rolled around.

"Tisk tisk, looks like you need someone to make sure you do your chores little guy," teased the wolf in an almost parental tone that brought the fox's blush back with a vengeance. "Go ahead, get to work, I'm going to read the newspaper," Neil teased as he and Adam walked into the small dorm kitchen. Adam walked to the sink, lifting all the dishes out using a large casserole pan in the bottom to pull them all up and to the side of the sink. He plugged the sink, started to run hot water into the tub, and added a dash of dish soap.

Adam started working quickly on the dishes, however found that several of them had food plastered to them due to days of sitting in the sink. He groaned, he couldn't leave the kitchen until the dishes were done and he was trapped in the slightly urine scented tighty whiteys until he'd finished the job. He couldn't help but feel ashamed, especially of the fact his cock was at full attention. The degradation was getting to him, it was a mix of absolute embarrassment and sexual rush that left him following Neil's orders despite all contrary thoughts he had. He was fully enraptured, and he knew that with the food stuck on these dishes like this he was likely to end up being walked in on before he'd be able to finish.

Neil simply flipped through his newspaper, sipping on a soda he'd gotten from the fridge. He glanced over the top of it at Adam's ass from time to time, drawing a fresh blush to the tighty whitey clad fox's face every time he did. Adam had finished about half the dishes when the front door of the dorm opened. "Hey, glad to hear dishes getting done," called the lion from the other room. Adam's gaze never left his dishwater, he didn't want to look up to see if the lion could see that he was still in his undies. When he heard the lion walking up the stairs he sighed in relief. Either the lion hadn't seen or he just didn't care.

Adam finished washing the dishes, stacking them precariously on the drainer as he rinsed the sink and turned toward Neil. "Alright, there we go, that wasn't so hard was it?" teased the wolf as he walked over and groped the fox's butt. "That was so humiliating..." the fox answered mutedly, groaning as he felt the wolf's grip on his butt get tighter. "Well, you've got it all done now, so what say we deal with that tent you've been pitching in your pants ever since I took you to the potty?" taunted the wolf as he reached a hand around and grabbed the fox's cock just below the knot. The fox couldn't help his blush at the wolf's wording, and yelped a bit as he felt the wolf pick him up and place him over his shoulder.

Adam couldn't believe it, he was being carried princess style. His butt was slung over Neil's shoulder and on full display as he wiggled a bit in the strong canine's grip. He felt himself being carried along effortlessly, carried up the stairs as his cock twitched against the shoulder of the strong wolf. Neil took him up the stairs and into his room before laying him out on the bed gently. "Time for some fun I think, but if I'm going to help you out you're gonna do the same for me," Neil teased Adam, pulling his boxers down as the fox stared up at him submissively. Adam's hands rested about at chest level cutely as the wolf grinned down at him.

Adam let Neil guide him as he was positioned below the larger wolf. The wolf dipped his crotch toward the fox's face, letting his cock drag along the tip of the fox's nose before resting his balls right on the tip of the fox's nose. "Alright, I want you to lick my balls clean, get to work foxy," Neil said with authority as the fox stared up at the fuzzy pup makers dangling in his face. He'd never been this close to another man's junk. He started licking without another word from the wolf.

Neil could taste the sweat and musk of the wolf above him as his tongue tentatively licked the fuzzy sack. Adam heard Neil groan and felt him press down enough to leave his balls dangling in the fox's mouth as he reached down and squeezed the fox's cock, pulling it through the flap in the brief's front and bending down to lick the head. The fox gave a whine and brought his jaws together around the balls resting in his mouth as he went from licking to sucking them. He could taste the raw manliness of the wolf on every bit of his tongue as he swallowed a mouthful of saliva and sweat.

Adam sucked the balls for a few minutes as Neil softly licked the head of his length. The fox felt warm as he sucked the wolf's balls clean of their musk, enjoying every drop of his boyfriend's taste as the tongue teasing his cock made it feel more sensitive by the moment. Neil pulled his balls up, popping them out of the suckling fox's mouth before bending forward and placing the tip of his cock before Adam's maw. "Alright, time for the main event," the wolf said in an intimate growl.

Adam felt his face warm yet again as he looked up at the cock, he'd never sucked a dick before, but one of his favorite porn videos showed a huge cock being sucked down on so he had some idea of how it was done. He looked up at the eight inch member dangling in his face, and then opened his mouth and let the tip in. Neil felt the fox wrap his cock and started to slowly push forward, feeling out just how deep he could bury the length in Adam's mouth.

As Adam took inch after inch of the schlong he felt Neil bend forward and start to slowly consume his own length. He groaned and bucked up, but felt Neil's hands pinning his thighs to the bed. He was completely at the wolf's mercy as he

felt five inches of Neil's length filling his mouth. Adam gagged a bit as the invading member tickled the back of his tongue and felt the wolf stop above him. Neil simply continued to press his own head down, taking the entirety of the fox's length into his jaws and sucking down, leaving the fox bucking against the hands pinning his thighs.

It was pure heaven, Adam felt the wolf's tongue brushing his cock. He felt every curve of the supple organ sliding and pressing his length. His body twisted below the larger canine as he felt waves of pleasure washing through him. He felt the wolf pull up off his length and look down at him. "Heh, distracted there? You're supposed to suck too. If you don't get me off by the time I'm done with you I'm going to have a special task for you," teased the wolf as he moved back down and started bobbing up and down the fox's length.

Adam whimpered around the cock silencing him. He wanted to say it wasn't fair that he couldn't bob his head like the wolf, but decided it'd be far better to get sucking as best he could. He nursed the length, trying to mimic the wolf. Adam's inexperience showed through as the wolf took in the fox's whole length again, sucking down firmly below the fox's knot and leaving Adam drooling around Neil's pecker as he felt the waves of pleasure washing over him grow more intense. He couldn't focus on the task at hand as the cock simply plugged his moans and his whole body tried to buck against the wolf's weight again. He wanted nothing more than his orgasm. The wolf chuckled, and moved even deeper, outright swallowing the tip of the fox's prick and moving down enough to pull the fox's fuzzy orbs into his maw. The fox gasped as his entire package fell into the same pleasure as his length, whining louder and louder as he grew closer to orgasm.

Finally Adam just couldn't take it. His whole body tensed up and he shot his load into the wolf's adept maw. He whined as stream after stream of his seed was sucked up his shaft and down Neil's throat. Adam groaned as he tried to start sucking the length in his mouth again, hoping the mere presence of his mouth had been enough to get the wolf close. The wolf pulled up off the fox's length, letting the last string of cum shoot up and land on Adam's tighty whiteys as he chuckled down at the pacified fox. "Not close yet, don't worry, your task's going to get me over," he said as he shifted his weight, causing the fox to wonder what was going to happen next.

The wolf pulled his cock from the mouth of the fox, lifted up and repositioned above the submissive vulpine before taking a seat on the fox's face. Adam grunted in surprise, his nose and mouth now pressed against the pucker of the larger wolf as Neil sat down. Adam's every breath was absolutely drenched in the scent of the wolf's taint, and he wriggled in shame as he heard the order barked by the wolf above him: "lick."

The dominated fox didn't obey immediately. An internal conflict was happening now that Adam's own balls had been drained, did he really want the dominance of the wolf this bad? He thought back on what it had felt like, the orgasm was fantastic, and he couldn't help but still feel turned on by all the disgrace he'd suffered to this point no matter how small it made him feel. He felt the wolf start to tug his length, he was going to masturbate while sitting on the cowed fox's face. "Well, get busy fox," demanded the wolf as he ground his rump down a bit, making it harder for the fox to breathe as one thing became apparent: whether by choice or by current state the fox had no choice.

Adam licked his tongue out tentatively, brushing it against Neil's musky taint as he felt it twitch on his touch. It tasted distinctly male and slightly

sweaty, but not terrible. The fox stopped with a blush, he was really doing it, giving another man a rimjob in exchange for the blowjob he'd just received. The wolf shifted a bit, wondering if the fox below him was going to continue before he felt the tongue come back with redoubled effort.

"Nngh," Neil moaned as he bucked against Adam's face, grinding his ass down as Adam obediently listened. Adam reveled in the abasement of being made to lap his partner's behind. As he licked he started to press harder with his tongue. He felt his tongue slip into his partner slightly, causing Neil to shudder and press down more insistently. Every breath was completely loaded with the scent of the wolf, every breath made Adam feel more and more owned as he heard the canine sitting on him starting to breathe harder and felt Neil's tail wagging. He was getting closer thanks to Adam's efforts, and it made him feel pride alongside the shame.

After several minutes that seemed to never end to the fox the wolf pulled up, freeing him from his furry prison only to be greeted by the wolf jerking his cock inches from his face. "You're gonna wear it, shut your eyes," he commanded as he shoved his hips forward and climaxed. Adam shut his eyes as he felt droplets of cum spraying his face. He felt the sticky goo throughout his facial fur as Neil moaned and sprayed thick ropes of seed all over the fox. Adam moaned as he felt the last of the seed splatter down and land on the tip of his nose, giving him a taste as a droplet dribbled into his maw.

"Good boy," the wolf panted as he grinned down at the now thoroughly exhausted fox. "How about another nap? I'd say you've earned it," teased the wolf as he held his arms open for the fox. Adam couldn't help but blush, he felt utterly ashamed yet still charged with the thrill of being under control. "Y-yeah," he stuttered as he sat up and hugged the wolf tightly. He pressed his face against the wolf's chest, breathing in the scent of his boyfriend for a moment as the wolf moved a hand to guide the fox's chin up slightly.

Neil pressed his muzzle against the fox's face and started to lick his expert tongue along Adam's teeth. Adam pressed into the embrace, breathing in deeply as the two of them hugged each other in an embrace that let the rest of the world fall away. Finally, Neil broke the kiss, and gave the fox a kind smile as he picked him up and drug them both to the head of the bed. He let the fox stay turned toward him this time, pulling him in and hugging him as he looked down at the exhausted fox protectively. Adam felt utterly secure, like no matter what embarrassment he'd suffered today everything was okay. He was in the embrace of someone he'd not really known for even a full day, but which he felt fully confident saying he was falling in love with.