

Order Up: Part Two

By Mantrid Brizon

Stepping out of his orange hatchback, Manny walks the sidewalk as he looks for the address to his current delivery. Finding the cheap townhouse style apartment, he knocks on the front door.

"Hey!" A man's voice calls out.

Manny looks around but sees no one.

"Up here, bro!" The voice exclaims.

Looking up, Manny sees a man leaning out of his second story window, directly above the front door.

"Pizza delivery!" Manny exclaims, holding the box.

"I know. Toss it up!" The human request.

"... What?" Manny raises a brow.

"Throw it all up to me and I'll toss the money down."
The man assures him.

"Hell no. Get down here and open the door." Manny sternly demands.

"For real?!" The human asks in surprise.

"Yeah, for real..." Manny replies.

He grumbles to himself as the customer makes his way slowly downstairs. The frustrated men make the exchange and Manny returns to his car, sans a tip.

"I need a new job." He thinks aloud as he climbs in.

Within minutes he pulls into the shop's parking lot and heads for the building.

"Order up, Manny!" Pete exclaims as the driver walks through the door.

With a frustrated sigh, the Voeldahn walks past the Hispanic human manager and collects the box and ticket. He immediately recognizes the road name, a faint smile forming on his face. He had been in that area before, where he saw the beautiful young human woman. Her vibrant smile and eyes like large emeralds pulled him in like a Siren's call. Racing out to his car, he drives to the familiar neighborhood. He can't help but be delighted when he realizes that it is the same corner condo as before.

Approaching the door, the feline man rings the bell several times, his tail swishing with eager anticipation. As he waits, he contemplates whether or not he should try to talk to her. Would she even be interested? Does she have a boyfriend? His heart sinks at the thought; he can't imagine a girl so attractive being single for very long. As soon as he sat in his car after that first delivery, he regretted not saying anything to her; he won't make that mistake again, even if it's merely a humble compliment. In any case, he is glad to have the chance to see the beautiful creature once more.

As he thinks of what he could say, the doorknob turns and the barrier swings open. His eyes grow wide as he stands in shock, mouth agape at the sight of the human woman wearing only an open bathrobe with matching lace bra and panties, dark purple in color. He can't help but scan her magnificent form. He cannot believe what he sees, and he loves it. With every curve of her tanned flesh, the stirring in his loins becomes more noticeable. His flesh burns as the vessels begin to fill, his member slowly awakening beneath his black jeans. Finally snapping himself out of it, he looks up to the girl who stands with a pleasant grin on her face, her eyes narrowed as she gazes at him.

"Uhh... Th-that's um." He stammers.

Alison hadn't expected it to play out this way, but it is working wonderfully; the young man is clearly interested in her as his eyes scan her body. His nervous speech and

stance reveal a brief moment of vulnerability. She tries not to grin as she makes her move.

"\$12.95?" She coolly asks, stepping closer and resting a hand on his forearm.

"Y-yeah." He nods.

Alison hadn't expected the young man to be so nervous, but it only makes him appear more adorable to her. Glancing down, her eyes look over his form once more but stop when she sees the bulge growing in his pants; it appears quite impressive. She can feel herself growing warm and moist just from the sight, as well as from being near the object of her carnal desires. Reaching out, she hands him the \$20 bill with one hand, while gently grabbing his wrist with the other.

His fur is soft and smooth, giving her a faint tingling sensation. Taking the box from her delivery guy, she sets it down on the table just beyond the door. She doesn't close the door, allowing Manny to stand on her porch and gaze at her. Neither can think of what to say, standing in silence for a moment. Finally coming to his senses, Manny feels a sense of overwhelming empowerment and masculinity. He does not know from where it came, but he likes it. He glances around to see if any neighbors are watching; no one is around. He steps closer to Alison, his purple eyes narrowing and his lips curling into a confident grin.

"Do you greet every pizza guy like this?" He asks, resting his forearm near her shoulder, against the doorframe.

"No. Just you." She says softly, grinning back.

Reaching out, he brushes her belly with the backs of his fingers.

"Good." He coos, leaning in closer.

He rests the dark flesh of his fingers and palm on her bare skin, just above her panty line. A shock wave runs through her like a lightning bolt. She can't believe that he is really touching her. It's as warm and comforting as she had hoped. Her hand, still gripping his forearm, slides up to his bicep which is surprisingly toned for his build. The burning in her loins has reached its zenith and the moistness has become a steady flow. She can feel herself flush as she wonders if he can smell her arousal.

The fact that though Voeldahn don't have enhanced senses when compared to humans doesn't matter; any man could smell her arousal from this distance. The aroma wafts into Manny's nostrils, further bolstering his confidence. He doesn't wait for a tug or a signal; as soon as he can smell the delicious fragrance of her desire he steps inside the condo. Her eyes grow wide in both surprise and delight as she steps back, watching him enter her home and closing the front door, locking it behind him.

She can hardly hold herself back. As he turns away from the door to face her again, she throws both arms around his neck and plants a passionate kiss on his lips. She had never kissed a Voeldahn, let alone slept with one; she's surprised by how human-like his lips are. Furthermore, she hasn't had a man who could kiss so well. He's both passionate and dominant as he touches her scantily clad body. Are his other talents up to par? Her entire body aches, realizing that she will soon find out for herself; it cries out for his attention.

Alison trembles with every gentle stroke of his fingers as he explores her exquisite form. Their tongues wrap around each other's as their heads tilt. His hand slips around her back and down toward her buttocks, just beneath her robe. She can't help but moan as he gives her firm behind a nice squeeze.

"Ooohh. You like that?" Alison coos.

"Yeah. I have wanted you since I first saw you." Manny freely admits.

"Really?!" She giddily asks.

"Hell yes. You are so beautiful; I couldn't help but think about you after that first time." He adds.

Her face flushes from his flattery, staying red as he leans over and nuzzles her neck with his short, feline snout.

He licks and kisses her neck with her body held firmly against his own. She can feel herself melting in his grasp.

"I-I've thought about you too." She nervously murmurs.

"Really?! Why?" He asks with confusion.

Alison raises an eyebrow.

"I mean, you're so gorgeous but I'm just some guy." He adds.

"Not to me." She says softly.

She gifts him a passionate kiss, her arms pulling at his furry body which is already firmly pressed against hers. She tears away his belt and opens his black jeans, her hand slipping down the front and caressing him through his boxer-briefs. She gasps, looking down as he continues to nuzzle her neck.

"Mmm, you're so warm... And big." She says softly.

She acts like an animal in heat, taken over by a single-minded desire to mate. Manny quickly realizes that the woman has a significant crush on him, or she at least has a Voeldahn fetish that has never been acted upon. In any case, he won't pass up the opportunity of a lifetime.

Overcome by a sudden masculine dominance, Manny grips her buttocks tightly before taking hold of her panties and pulling at them like a leash.

Though he had never been in her home before, the condo layout is identical to many in the area; a friend of his lives in a condo a neighborhood over. He leads her by her panties toward the bedrooms, Alison eagerly following him and wholly unconcerned with the damage he may cause her underwear. He finds her room in a matter of seconds and brings her inside. Stepping on the heels, he slips off the shoes that cover his digitigrade feet. Simultaneously, he kisses and necks his lover while slipping her robe off of her shoulders and dropping it down in a heap on the floor.

She pushes down his undone pants and underwear while he pulls off his purple t-shirt, revealing a healthy physique beneath. She grins wide, cutely biting her bottom lip as he stands naked before her. Impulsively glancing down to his groin, her eyes widen when she realizes the exceptional size of her feline anthro lover; he's even larger than the toy she used during her fantasy session. The circumcised organ is somewhat longer and noticeably thicker, in a much more attractive shade of black and with an even thickness throughout; it doesn't taper, nor does his flesh have a single blemish.

"Oh, god. Just how big are you?!" She asks.

"Big enough." He winks.

"Seriously. You were never curious?" She poses.

"Not really. I've never measured myself; I never saw a reason too."

"Well, all I can say is 'lucky me'." She grins lustfully.

"I was thinking the same thing." He grins back, his long and thick tail swaying from side-to-side.

He rests his hands on her shoulders, gently sliding the dark flesh of his palms down her tan arms. Their lips press together as he pulls her in, his tongue exploring her mouth as her breasts, still entrapped within her bra, press against the fur of his toned chest. Reaching back, he undoes the clasps of her bra before casually peeling it away from her body. She trembles as she feels his soft fur against her nipples. His hands move down her back until they rest over her firm butt, giving her another squeeze before he slips his fingers behind the thin elastic band of her lace panties.

He slowly pushes her purple panties away from her body, moving them gently down. As they fall to her ankles, the scent of her arousal fills the entire room. Alison blushes from embarrassment as her nostrils detect her own scent. Looking up to her lover, she flushes further at the look on Manny's face. He is like a wild cat about to pounce on his prey; he couldn't stop himself now even if she wanted him too. Overcome by her smell, his engorged, charcoal black flesh throbs with each beat of his heart.

Manny reaches a hand down and rests it over her groin, gently stroking her nether lips and clitoris with a single fingertip. Alison moans and grips his upper arms tightly at

his touch. He knows exactly what he is doing. Manny slowly slips a clawed finger into her soaked flesh, being careful not to scratch her. Her body cries out for him and she nearly collapses.

"You like that, don't you?" He asks, nuzzling her cheek.

"Y-yeah." She nods as she turns her head.

"You want my cock?" His lips inch closer.

"Uh-huh."

"Say it." He demands.

His finger wiggles inside her little hole, another hand moving between their bodies and gripping the plump flesh of one of her breasts. He massages her and gives her another passionate kiss, pushing her back until her calf muscles hit the back of her mattress. Alison can barely believe that this is really happening, expecting to wake up at any moment.

"Say it. Don't keep me waiting." Manny demands.

"I-I want you. Please fuck me." She weakly whimpers.

"Good girl."

With a gentle shove, Manny sits her on the edge of her bed. Dropping down to waist-height, she stares at the dark flesh of his large member as it stands erect before her. The fur covering his tight scrotum has a subtle sheen, contrasting the darker flesh of his organ. Without active

thought, she reaches out a hand and takes hold of his burning hot shaft, gripping near the base. His engorged phallus is the largest she has personally seen. Leaning in, the tan skinned human opens her mouth and sticks out her tongue, nervously licking the tip.

Alison glances upward, her head facing forward as she looks to her lover. Manny stares down at her with a faint smile, his fingers gently caressing her cheek as she hesitates. He can't help but think that she is the most adorable creature he has seen, especially in that particular position. After a brief delay, she drags her tongue around the full rim of the head of his penis. Manny sighs at the sensation of her warm mouth enveloping his member. Alison can't help but moan at the interesting taste of the Voeldahn's penis. It isn't quite the same as a human's; he tastes far better than any man she has had before.

He strokes her cheek as she bobs her head. Her lips reach nearly half-way down his shaft, which is at least eight-inches in length, if not more. His girth is substantial, greater than even her largest toy. Alison's jaw grows sore from having to hold it open at such an extreme angle. She pulls away and gasps for breath, a string of thick saliva running from the tip of his organ to her lips. Manny runs his fingers through her hair, gently petting the eager human.

"You're such a good girl." He says softly.

"Only for you, daddy." She coos.

Manny chuckles and leans over her as he pushes her back, necking and fondling her as he climbs atop her. He takes great care that he doesn't hurt Alison with his claws as he begins fingering her pussy again, his head moving down toward her chest and his tongue gently licking on and around her nipples. Alison has never had a man so dominant, and yet still concerned with her pleasure. Even Don, her abusive boyfriend, was not like this with her; he was cold and only seemed to care about his own pleasure. She wonders how she ever went without a man like Manny.

To her surprise, Manny keeps moving lower and lower, kissing and licking her body as he makes his way between her legs. With a hand on each knee, he spreads her legs apart as he sniffs her groin. Alison blushes. She can barely believe it when he gently licks her clitoris, pressing his lips against her loins and tasting her with considerable fervor. She writhes in pleasure as her feline lover seems to know exactly what to do. His tongue glides and swirls over her sensitive clitoris, slowly inserting into her eager hole.

"Oh God!" She cries out, her hands clutching the bedsheets.

His lips curl around his snout, a sense of pride washing over him as he continues his work. Writhing and moaning, she can barely contain herself as Manny brings her to her peak. He doesn't keep track of time but continues until he believes that Alison is ready for him. Pulling away from her as she is about to release, he looks down at her loins; her flesh cries out for him. Manny climbs atop the bed, lifting

Alison up with his hands behind her knees. He turns her body at ninety degrees, resting her head on her pillow. With his feet near the footboard, he crawls up and leans over her.

“Here we go.” He says softly.

“Okay.” She meekly replies.

Reaching up, Alison rests her hands on the back on his neck and feels his soft fur between her fingers. He presses his lips against her, roughly inserting his tongue as he deeply kisses her. Alison blushes further, her flesh turning beat red as she can both smell and taste herself on her lover’s snout and tongue. Stretching out his legs and lowering himself, his large black member rests atop her pelvis. The underside of his shaft grinds against her clitoris as he pulls back, preparing to penetrate his lover.

Alison grips him tighter, coiling her fingers in anticipation. She bites her bottom lip as she gazes up at the feline Voeldahn. She is about to live out her fantasy, her heart racing with anticipation. Manny presses the engorged head of his charcoal black member against the pink flesh of her hungry pussy, gently shoving it against her. His circumcised cock spreads her lips wide as he forces his way inside. He grunts as he drives himself home.

“Oh fuck!” She cries out, gripping the back on his neck tightly. “You’re fucking huge, daddy!”

“You like that, baby-girl?” Manny asks, gasping for breath.

“God, yes. I fucking love it, daddy!” She exclaims.

“Good.”

He pushes deeper and deeper, her little hole gripping him like a vice. He can’t believe how tight she is. When was the last time she had sex, or even played with herself? A sudden feeling of privilege overcomes the cat man, realizing that he may be the first to enjoy the gorgeous human’s body in quite a while. Growing more aggressive and dominant, he wraps his arms around her body with his forearms tucked beneath her, his palms on her shoulder blades. He kisses her passionate and aggressively, as if she were his personal property.

He sways his hips, pulling out a little before pushing in even more. Repeating this motion, he works his way inside of his lover’s little pussy until he can feel his full balls pressing tightly against her firm buttocks. Alison groans and moans, barely able to contain herself as she holds her lover. Manny is so much bigger than she had expected, not that she can complain. She has never been so full in her life and loves it. Gasping for breath, a stream of drool runs from the side of her open maw as her fingernails rake Manny’s furry back.

She gazes at the ceiling, grinning when she notices the swaying of his long and thick tail. The dark gray fur with dyed dark purple stripes amuses the human; the sight

nearly hypnotizes her. Her feet bob and sway as Manny thrusts his hips, driving his large cock into and out of her stretched pussy. The flesh of her hole pulls with every withdraw of his girth and pushes into her body with every thrust. As he buries himself within her, his tight sack presses against her butt and gives her a strange sensation.

It's not unpleasant, but unlike anything that she has experienced before. Perhaps it is the soft fur? The angle of his body forces a portion of the top of his shaft and his furry pelvis to grind against her clitoris, further stimulating her. The peak that Manny had interrupted returns with a vengeance. Within only a few minutes, the sex starved human feels her climax building.

"Oh fuck! Fuck me, daddy!" She squeals, clawing at his back.

"Yeah, you like that baby-girl?" He asks with a low growl.

"Yes! Give it to me, daddy!"

She can barely grip his back as her toes curl, her muscles losing control. After a few seconds of struggle, Alison can no longer hold out. As her feline lover uses the slender woman, his big cock working her in ways that she has never before experienced, her pleasure overflows from her body. Thick white cream oozes from her vagina, coating the charcoal flesh of his organ; he never stops moving, continuously driving in and out of her body. He grins wider as she melts beneath him, her body trembling with ecstasy.

“Oh fuuuck!” She squeals.

Her pussy clenching down on him with incredible force, Manny has never experienced such a sensation. It pulls him ever closer to his own peak, but he has no intention of disappointing the woman. As the pre-cum oozes from the tip of his cock, he slows his thrusts and holds steady for a moment. He parks himself, his member completely sheathed within her body and his scrotum pressed tightly against her buttocks.

“W-what’s wrong?” She asks.

“Nothing.” He replies.

“Don’t stop, daddy... Please.” Alison says between gasps.

“I won’t.” Manny says with a sinister grin.

Pulling away from her, he kneels between her legs and pulls out of her. Crawling over, he presents his organ to Alison and silently demands her attention. As he calms down and subdues his on pleasure, Alison licks and sucks her own cum from his package. She can’t believe that she is even doing it; she had never done that before, and never would have for Don, no matter how much he wanted her too. His fingers rub her nether lips as he takes a moment, keeping her entertained while he relaxes.

Once he is ready, he pulls away and returns to his rightful place; he kneels between her legs and takes hold of her hips with both hands. He lifts her into the air, holding her up with his toned arms. Manny teases her with the underside of his shaft, grinding the full meat against her loins. Alison groans as her feline lover plays with her, like a lion toying with his prey. She wraps her legs around his waist, locking her ankles behind his firm butt as his tail swishes in the air. She looks down expectantly, bucking her hips against him.

“Daddy... Don’t tease your baby-girl.” She winks.

“Just making sure you are ready.” He growls back.

“I’m always ready, daddy.” She coos.

He leans forward and pulls back, quickly returning his member to her. Driving his phallus home, she cries out as though it were the first time, her head tilting back as she grips the sheets tightly. He thrusts his cock into her, pumping her with long and hard strokes. His balls smack softly against her ass as he works, the sound subdued by the fur of his scrotum. It doesn’t take long for her to return to her peak, while Manny does his best to hold out. However, yet again he changes positions. Perhaps his arms grew tired, or perhaps the position was too pleasurable for him?

He lies her down and withdraws from her body, rolling her over and bringing her to her hands and knees. With her positioned like a beast, he mounts her as one. His hands on her hips, Manny drives himself back into her with

considerable force. Alison squeals as she feels her lover dominating her, his scrotum tapping against her clitoris. He reaches around and takes hold of both of her breasts, fondling her flesh and teasing her nipples as he necks her, licking her throat and cheek.

She bucks against him with as much fervor as he displays, working him as best as she can. She has a burning desire to feel his seed within her, her body literally thirsting for his cum. She has never felt this way before. What is it about her lover that makes her feel so different? Whatever the reason, she loves it. Alison doubts that she could ever have sex with another human again. Her body convulses and she collapses, her chest and head falling forward and landing on the bed with her buttocks in the air and planted firmly before partner.

Manny pumps harder and faster, his thrusts driving her hips lower with each strike, like a hammer driving a nail into a board as she slowly straightens out. Lying over her back with her legs closed and between his, he rocks his hips as he continues to use her. Drool runs from her gaping maw as she lies with her head on a pillow, her body swaying as Manny plows into her. It doesn't take long before she claws at the sheets, her body shivering with delight as her loins spew more white ooze all over the dark flesh of his cock.

"Nnnggh, god..." She groans.

Losing control on her body, a leg bends at the knee and her toes curl as a foot rises into the air. Manny stops for a moment, glancing over his shoulder and watching with glee, his tail swaying and the tip flicking.

“What a good girl. You came again.” He says softly.

“Please daddy... Stop teasing...” She groans.

“Is that what I’m doing, baby-girl?” He winks.

“Give it to me. I want to feel it.” She replies weakly.

Manny pulls back and rolls Alison over, sitting down between her legs, which he places on each side of his hips. His digitigrade feet run alongside her body as she looks down at his erect member, coated in her thick white slime.

“What do you want to feel?” He asks, pulling her up with his arms.

“I...” She nervously hesitates.

“What?”

He drags the human atop his lap, his thick organ between them as she wraps her arms around his neck.

“I-I want to feel you... I want your cum.” She admits.

They share a kiss that is decidedly more passionate than the others, perhaps even loving. With his hands gripping her firm buttocks tightly, he lifts her up and suspends her over his pelvis. Taking a hand, she guides his phallus, pointing it directly at its target. Slowly lowering her, he returns his cock into her aching pussy. She moans loudly as she sits atop him, her legs wrapping around his waist as he gives her ass a rough smack.

“Ooohh!” She coos. “You’re so rough, daddy.”

“I have to keep you in line, baby-girl.” He whispers into her ear. “Now work your daddy well enough and you’ll get him cum.”

“Okay!” She chirps.

With her body pressed tightly against him, her breasts rubbing against the soft fur on his chest, she rests her chin on his shoulder. She bounces and grinds, loving every sensation from her lover’s body. The fur on his tight scrotum is partially matted with her lubricating juices and cum, yet the organ still feels nice smooshed against her butt. His pelvis rubs against her clitoris as she sways and bucks, her nipples brushing against the fur on his toned chest and giving her a tingle. Bouncing harder and faster, she feels herself coming to yet another peak.

“Oh god... I’m gonna cum again, daddy...” She grunts.

“Looks like daddy needs to do this for you.” He chuckles

“I-I’m s-sorry.” She chokes out.

“It’s alright, baby-girl.” He softly replies.

With his arms wrapped around her body, he holds her against him and shifts his legs. Bending his knees, he leans forward and lies Alison down on her back, returning to their first position. She claws at his back as she draws near yet again. She has never had a lover so large, so talented, and in her opinion, so physically appealing. Grunting and groaning, Manny takes long and methodical strokes as he now uses her solely for his own pleasure. He enjoys every millimeter of her tight pussy, feeling every subtle curve of his own member as her flesh pulls tightly over his own.

The feline Voeldahn has his way with the supple human woman, enjoying her flesh with every long stroke. As he reaches his peak, he knows full-well what he will do next. Manny doesn’t carry condoms to work, and even if he did he wouldn’t have used one; they were carried away in the moment. He buries his entire phallus inside of his partner, the soft gray fur of his scrotum pressing firmly against her tight butt as he roars like a lion. Jet after powerful jet flows into the human woman. Alison squeals, dragging her fingernails across his back as her lover plants his fertile seed deep within her slender body.

“Nnngh, fuck!” Alison yells.

“Holy shit!” Manny grunts, his eyes clenched tightly.

The fluid is as hot as magma, and yet cools her burning desire. It flows through her tubes and races toward the target. The feeling of his cum filling her body drives her over the edge for a third and final time; this orgasm is by far the most powerful. She cries out, nearly screaming as she grips his upper arms tightly. Her legs tremble and she wriggles beneath him, as if trying to escape an attack. Her clenched hole grips so tightly that he feels as though she might sever his member at the base.

His semen splashes her eggs, assaulting the cell that lies deep within her body. The human is not on birth control, nor does she have any morning-after pills; at this moment she could care less. Manny grunts and groans as he gently sways his hips, trying to push his already fully submerged member even deeper into her body. He only succeeds in rubbing her clitoris with the sweat drenched fur of his pelvis. After a half-dozen powerful jets, he finally finishes, holding his lover tightly and nuzzling her neck with his snout and nose as he lies over her.

“Oh god...” She groans.

“So, it was good for you?” He asks her with a little smirk.

“Oh yeah...” She gasps, her lips curling up gleefully. “I’ve never been fucked like that before... You have so much cum!”

“Not anymore.” He retorts, kissing her neck.

She rests a hand on the back of his head, gently scratching him like a pet as he lies over her. They stay locked for a moment, his member buried within her and his drained balls pressed firmly against her ass. As she stares at the ceiling, she briefly has a moment of clarity; she knows all too well that this is the perfect time for her. She should have had him wear a condom or pull out. However, the wholly unsatisfied woman needed this, and her body demanded his seed; how could she refuse if he was so willing to give it?

She rests her nose on his shoulder as he lay atop her, wondering what will happen as his sperm digs into her egg and fertilizes the cell. It immediately begins forming within her body while she lay there, snuggling with her feline lover. The Voeldahn kisser her cheek and rubs his flat nose against her neck as they remain locked. It feels like only a moment, though nearly two minutes pass. Still fully erect, he slowly withdraws from her body, holding himself up with his hands as the lovers both glance down to witness their handiwork.

The head of his large member pops from her stretched hole, his big cock gently swaying and bobbing as he kneels between her legs. Her gaping opening slowly shrinks back down to size as Alison leans up, resting on her elbows as she looks down at her pussy. With his sperm buried deep within her, it takes a moment before it begins to ooze out. The very second that they both see it emerging, Alison instinctively covers herself with a hand and leans back, holding it in.

She wonders for a moment why she would even do such a thing, knowing how easily she could, and possibly has, become pregnant by her Voeldahn lover. The mere thought of bearing his child turns her on all over again, but realizing the reality causes her pause. She doesn't know how to feel about the situation, even wondering if she even should take action; she has a good job and could afford a child, and she has always wanted one. Perhaps this is the right time and Manny the right donor?

Manny, meanwhile, lies beside his lover, cuddling with her. His eyes glance at the clock on her nightstand. He has been with her for nearly an hour. Even when he first started and routinely became lost, he never took so long to make a delivery. He worries about his job and looks toward his pants lying in a pile on the floor. His cell phone suddenly rings. He quickly rushes to his pants.

"Damnit..." Manny mutters, answering his cell phone. "Hello?"

"You better have a good reason for disappearing like that!" Pete yells through the phone.

"About that, I-"

"Unless you were getting arrested or laid, I don't want to hear it!" Pete interrupts him. "... .. Well?!" He demands after a pause.

"... I wasn't getting arrested but uh... A cute customer girl... Yeah..." Manny struggles to answer.

"Oh... Well..." Pete hesitates. "I guess I'll see you tomorrow! Continue having a good night!" He laughs.

Sighing with relief, Manny sits naked on the edge of Alison's bed. Turning around, he looks at the human who lies on her side, posing seductively for him. She grins wide as he slips the phone back into his pants pocket; she had heard his conversation with his boss.

"So, do you have somewhere else to be tonight?" She asks.

"Nope." He says, dropping his pants onto the floor and crawling back up to her. "There's nowhere else I'd rather be right now." She says as he wraps his arms around his lover.

"Good." She murmurs, closing her eyes as she buries herself in his chest.