

VTQ: A Morning Snack

The weekend had been rather enjoyable for Sykes, hanging out with Razz over at his place. Though the wolf couldn't say he was completely amused by last night's antics. After giving Razz a blow job, the goosune had touched his ear making him poof to his micro size and stuffed away into the sheath along with that hyper mint green shaft. Unable to do anything but relax as the musk and the slight sliminess of the gooey flesh inside held him tightly. His night was restless as the smell and heat kept him up most of the night.

Only getting free once it was morning, sliding out of the sheath along with the shaft. Weakly getting up, he slipped down the cock, past the sheath and onto those massive white furred balls. Huffing as he had a hard time standing on Razz's balls, falling over belly first onto them a few times. Murmuring a bit to himself each time he fell over getting a big whiff of the goosune's scent. Looking back at Razz as he slept with his tail, Luta in his arms and his cock nearly poking his muzzle.

Jumping off of Razz and onto the bed, Sykes made his way to the side of it before poofing back to his normal height. Smelling his arm he could smell the goosune's scent heavily on his body. Normally he might not be minded but today he wanted to go out and do stuff. Making his way quietly to the bathroom to take a shower, Sykes hoped the running water wouldn't wake up his friend. Reaching inside the shower, he turned on the water and let it run for a couple seconds to warm up before stepping inside.

Blinking a little as he woke up, Razz heard the water running and what sounded like Sykes singing. Looking down past his cock, he rubbed at the skin of his sheath not feeling the wolf inside. Laying in bed for a good minute, slowly stroking over his erect shaft with his right paw while the left went down to his feminine sex, slipping a couple fingers along with his paw tongue inside. Mind drifting away in his thoughts and with Sykes's singing in the background the thought of having the wolf squirming down his shaft and curling up within his balls kept coming back to mind.

Stretching out as he got up out of bed, Razz made his way over to the bathroom. Opening the door quietly, he snuck inside and peaked into the shower looking at the slate blue wolf as he washed himself. Stepping into the shower he pressed his still erect shaft against Sykes's back. "Morning wuffle, hope you slept well cuddled up to my cock."

Sykes jumped slightly and stopped singing, not expecting Razz to sneak in here like that. Turning around, Sykes tried to tell Razz good morning but was cut off as the tip of that massive shaft was pushed into his mouth. "Sykes how nice of you to volunteer and get me off this morning!" Trying to pull off of the shaft only to feel Luta coil around his body, snuggling him in her grasp.

Letting out a grumbling whine as he started to lick over the tip of that canid shaped cock tasting Razz's peppermint candy flavor. The hot water continued to wash down over his back as he got as much of the . Feeling Razz's paw maw slurp over his neck sending a shiver down the

wolf's back as he was held there. It wasn't long before Sykes could taste the first drop of Razz's pre coming out of the tip and rest on his tongue for a moment. Letting the taste sink in before feeling the incredibly thick liquid go down his throat with a gulp. A purple blush appeared on Sykes's face as his attempt to seem unwilling faded away.

Rubbing over the long length of of Razz's cock while working over what little he could get into his muzzle. He was rewarded for his actions as more of the delicious pre started to come out of the tip. Craving more, he focused his tongue on the urethra getting every little drop as it came out. His train of thought was thrown off though, feeling something squeeze his tongue and was unable to pull away. Looking down his muzzle, he frowned knowing he must of got his tongue stuck in Razz's shaft.

Letting out a cackle, Razz grinned down at Sykes. "What's the matter wuffle? Cock got your tongue?" Unable to speak clearly due to Razz's dick tugging on his tongue, he let out a few unamused sounds and a whimper. The goosune's paw brushed against Sykes's muzzle, tongue slipping out of the paw maw as it coiled around the wolf's muzzle. With the muzzle held shut, Razz pushed his hips forward slightly and took in Sykes's muzzle. Breathing in slowly as he enjoyed the moment, feeling Sykes try to tug himself free.

Pushing against the tip of Razz's shaft, he tried to free his muzzle from the tight grasp. On one hand Sykes wanted to go down into Razz's balls but on the other he really wanted to go out today. Though it seemed Razz had made up his mind for him as he felt the cock take in the rest of his head. The paw tongue roamed over his neck and back as Razz seemed to be taking his time devouring him. Sykes's face was flush with his blushing as he started to eagerly push his way inside. His shoulders soon forced their way inside the cock and Razz's pre flowed out around him.

Razz welcomed the change as he felt Sykes start to push his way deeper into his shaft. His shaft throbbed around the wolf, pulling him in up to his chest and rubbed over the bulges Sykes was making. Tasting his pre along with Sykes's natural mango flavor with his paw tongue as he continued to rub over the wolf's back.

Inside the shaft, Sykes's senses were getting overloaded as he got closer to the source of Razz's cum. Pushing off the slick shower floor, he forced himself in up to his hips. Though as he tried to force himself even deeper, Sykes found that he was unable to as his own erection was still outside and pressing against the underside of Razz's own. Whining as he thrust his hips uselessly trying to go deeper into the goosune.

Lifting his shaft into the air as it reached the wolf's hips, Razz was rather amused as he found the little cock diver got himself stuck with his own cock. While he could help Sykes and let him continue on down to his balls, teasing him sounded better. Hugging his shaft against his body, Razz nibbles along the wolf's tail and strokes Sykes's cock while the paw maw slurps along it. Immediately he could feel Sykes squirm from the teasing and his muffled whining growing louder.

Things couldn't get much worse for Sykes in a way, already trapped halfway inside the large shaft. Not only was he being devoured his favorite way but now the teasing to his body was driving him closer to going over the edge. Unable to hold himself back, Sykes hit his climax and spilled his load out along the underside of Razz's cock and down onto his balls. Going still as he enjoyed his blissful state, feeling Razz pull his body out slightly and tuck his dick in before shoving his hips back in. The wolf's head started to enter Razz's large orbs, seeing the mint green flesh and cum around him with the small light of his tongue. His head submerging into the cum as his legs and tail were being slipped down into the cock with ease.

The only disappointing thing about this in the end to Razz was that he would be unable to turn Sykes into a nice load of goosune cum. Rubbing along Sykes's legs, feeling him fidget a little as he slowly descended into his shaft. Letting himself enjoy the moment, taking the legs in slower than usual as his balls were slowly filled with the wolf. Walking back to the middle of the shower once the footpaws and tail disappeared out of sight. "All mine now wuffle, better enjoy yourself since you might be down there for a long time." Holding his cock against his body, Razz slowly rubbed the remaining bulges in his shaft downward while the water hit his front.

Curling up as the rest of his body joined him inside, the running water hitting against the balls reminded him just how close he was to the outside. The space inside grew tighter as he could feel the cum around him make it's way back out the cock. Trying to follow it back up the shaft but failed as he couldn't push back out into the shaft. Giving up Sykes gave a slight huff as it wasn't all bad and there would always be other days unless Razz never let him go free. Deep down he probably wouldn't mind being trapped in the warmth of the balls too much.

Making a bit of a mess with his climax as he covered the walls in front of him with his massive load. He was just glad he had good plumbing or else this would of been a pain to fix. Having gotten his morning snack and got off, Razz took his time in the shower and let the hot water was over him while idly prodding at the wolf in his balls.