

Fahen slowly padded onward, step after step on the treadmill, getting in a daily workout. The hybrid sergal / wolf, or sergolf as he preferred, made sure to come to the gym enough to stay fit and healthy, though he'd often joke with a few friends that he was just there to watch all the muscled men going at it. And to be fair, while that wasn't his *only* reason for coming here, it *was* certainly a bonus.

He turned to the side, casually glancing around the room as he walked, trying to keep himself from staring all too much at the other patrons. A sly grin came to his face, reaching up to brush some hair out of his eye, tucking it behind an antler as his eyes landed on one particular person of interest – a goat, his well-defined muscles clearly visible through the tight shirt he wore. Fahen had noticed the goat around before, though typically he'd be leaving all too soon after the sergolf had arrived, not nearly enough time to steal a few glances... or with any hope, get a few back.

So obviously the sergolf just needed to get there a bit earlier to bump into him, maybe share a chat and see what he was like... no harm in that, right? He chuckled a bit to himself as he thought through it, how silly it all sounded, but hey, can't blame a man for trying, after all. Especially with someone who looked like that... and he was sure he'd noticed the goat taking a glance at him out of his peripheral vision every now and then too. Maybe he *was* interested?

Of course, coming to the gym gave plenty more to enjoy than just the sights. Even with his eyes closed, the sergolf's sensitive nose was having a field day. The wonderful smells of tons of people working out was a nice morale boost to help convince him to come and get in some exercise. Closing his eyes and taking a few deep breaths always put a smile on his face – the ambient musk scratching that itch for him – though with the great sights and smells all around, he did have to try his best to keep his arousal under control with how good it all felt.

He continued to take a few glances at the goat a small distance away, a smile coming to his face as he watched him work out – he was definitely a nice sight. Tall, covered in muscles... he could definitely pick him up and carry him right out of the room. And hopefully to a bed, somewhere that they could spend some time alone. Getting to breathe in his scent, burying himself under his arm, or even better, under his crotch, his potent musk filling his nose and overwhelming his senses...

Fahen suddenly realized that he might be staring as he caught the eye of the goat, quickly pulling his gaze away. He continued staring forward at the wall for a moment before slowly glancing back, realizing that the goat was staring right back at him now, and not being particularly shy about it. His eyes slowly ran over the sergolf's body, almost sending a shiver down his spine as their eyes caught again, the goat raising his eyebrow and giving a wink, before suddenly breaking off and looking back at what he was doing.

The sergolf gently bit his lip as he got back to what he was doing... chuckling a bit to himself. Maybe he *had* gotten a bit lucky today. Just needed to get his attention and get to know him... And hopefully not make a fool out of himself in the process. Not *too* tall of an order, he thought to himself, returning to his casual workout, going through it one step at a time, even as his mind raced at the possibilities.

The time ticked by, Fahren occasionally glancing about the gym to take in the sights as people filtered in and out, basking in the ambient smell of the wonderful building, before he felt the presence of someone walking by. A shiver ran over the sergolf as he felt a hand gently brush across his back, his head whipping to the side to catch the grin on the goat's face as he walked past him – his destination the gym's locker room. He caught a sly wink as the goat turned away, Fahren slowly bringing the treadmill to a stop and hopping off of it. As the goat disappeared through the doorway, a smile came to the sergolf's muzzle, padding after him and following him inside.

The locker room was the best part of the gym anyways. The place where everyone changed out of and left their sweaty clothes after a heavy workout was like heaven to a nose as sensitive as a wolf's, and Fahren certainly didn't miss out on that part of his heritage. Just stepping past the threshold was always like being hit by a curtain of the powerful smell – and that wasn't even to mention some of the sights you could catch in here. Of course, he wasn't one to invade privacy – if someone was changing in a secluded space or taking a shower off to the end, there's no need to bother them. But now?

With the sound of the shower running, Fahren glanced around the corner into the tiled area, seeing the goat front and center, his muscled arms raised up to rest on the back of his head as he faced the shower head, the back of his body on full display to anyone walking in – no worries about modesty from him. If he was looking to impress, then he was absolutely succeeding when it came to the sergolf. Fahren's eyes lit up at the sight, the water cascading down the goat's back, wetting the fur all along it, his small tail flicking just above his toned ass, as well as the package more than peeking down between his spread legs, clearly massive.

The goat slowly turned his head, catching Fahren's eye with a grin, turning around and leaning against the shower wall while looking at him, clearly enjoying the sight of the sergolf's eyes darting across his body, and obviously landing on his cock, taking in all 14 inches of it. He was clearly impressed, and as Fahren pulled himself back to cohesion, he let out a chuckle and met the goat's gaze as he started to talk.

"Just thought you might appreciate a better look, given how much you seemed to enjoy watching from across the room," the goat said with a sly smile, letting out a laugh at the sergolf, who rolled his eyes playfully in response, more than happy to poke a bit of fun back and forth, especially if he got to have a sight as great as this one while they talked.

“Can’t help it when someone like you is just begging to have eyes on him,” he replied, taking a moment to obviously size up the goat, enjoying the view he was being given. It was pretty obvious that he didn’t intend on actually washing up at all in the shower, just using it as an excuse to show off for the very interested viewer – and Fahren wasn’t complaining. He definitely enjoyed the preview of what he might get to handle later, considering that the goat seemed to be just as interested as him. “Seems like as good a time as any to get to know one another, hm? The name’s Fahren.”

“I’m Chase. Though I’m guessing you might be looking for something a bit more when you mention getting to know one another.” The goat replied, a sly eyebrow raised and a smirk on his face. He moved his arms from being crossed over his chest to raised above his head, leaning them against the wall above him, Fahren’s nose immediately picking up the scent even from across the room, his eyes slightly widening as Chase tilted his head. “Something caught your interest?” he asked with a chuckle, the sergolf unable to hide the effect the goat’s musk had on him.

Fahren shrugged with a smile, his interest obvious. “I certainly wouldn’t mind getting to know certain parts of you a bit better, too... especially all the parts that you seem so eager to show off.” Pulling his eyes away from the goat’s armpits, they went back to his cock, seeing it twitch as he spoke, his own dick starting to get hard in his jogging pants, not caring to try to hide his excitement with how brazen Chase was being as well.

“Then how about we move to somewhere a bit better for exploration before you cream your own pants?” Chase said with a laugh, reaching over and turning off the shower, pulling out a towel and drying himself off as he walked out of the shower and past Fahren, stepping into the main area of the locker room. He took his time drying off, turning it into a show for the sergolf, who wasn’t upset in the slightest about getting to watch. The scent wafting over to him from each motion was just as wondrous as the sight, and he intended to savor it, even if he already knew he’d be getting plenty more soon.

Fahren watched as he walked over to his bag, bending over to pick it up, showing off his toned ass as he set the bag on the bench, putting one foot up on it. He dried off his lower body slowly, his massive dick visible with his raised leg, before tossing the towel into the bag, taking out some clothes and slowly dressing, making sure to give Fahren a good show as he did.

Fahren watched him slip into some briefs that clearly showed the outline of his package, putting on a t-shirt and then some shorts, both of them tightly fitting his body. Stretching for a moment, he picked up his bag and slung it over his shoulder, turning around to look at the sergolf with a smile and a curious question on his face. “So, back to your place?” Chase asked, getting a nod and a grin from Fahren as he followed the goat out of the room.

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Entering the sergolf's bedroom, Chase turned to shut the door behind the two of them, Fahren sizing up the goat's muscular form with a grin, taking a whiff. Even from this distance, his sensitive nose was able to pick up the complex musk of the gorgeously muscled man in front of him, taking a step closer and reaching out his hands to gently grasp the hem of his shirt. Chase smiled back, feeling the antlered sergolf's hands running over the muscles underneath, the gentle touch exciting him.

"Someone's a bit eager, eh?" the goat asked with a short chuckle. "We haven't even gotten to the bed yet and you're already so handsy." Fahren slowly moved his hands around the goat's waist and to his back, grabbing the hem between his fingers and slowly starting to raise it up, catching Chase's gaze as he did so.

"With how much you teased me back at the gym, you've got me more than ready to get things started," he replied, slowly pulling the shirt over the goat's head, watching the fabric run over his well-defined muscles before finally pulling it off, taking in the wonderful sight.

"You certainly didn't seem to mind getting an eyeful back then," he joked, reaching his arms down to lift up the sergolf in one motion, easily carrying him towards the bed, step by step. "How about you take some time to get a nose-full too?"

"Gladly," he quickly replied, running his hands over the muscles on the goat's back as he was carried, wrapping his legs around Chase's waist and looking up at him, the goat's smirk exciting him all the more. As he was set down on the bed, Chase quickly leaned over him, gently pushing him to lay down as the goat laid over him.

"Now, let's give that nose of yours a treat, hm?" Chase raised his arms up, placing his forearms down against the bed over Fahren's head, sliding them underneath his antlers. The sergolf's eyes widened as instantly the goat's musk intensified, his nose starting to twitch as he inhaled deeply. Not able to hold himself back for a second longer, Fahren buried his snout directly in the goat's armpit, nuzzling into the hair, the scent filling his mind. He shut his eyes tight as he breathed in and out, deep, slow breaths, savoring each and every one. In a world far away from his perception he could hear Chase chuckling and saying something, but his focus was solely on the bliss that surrounded his whole mind.

So singularly focused on the heaven that he found himself in, Fahren barely noticed the gentle touch of the goat's hand on the back of his head before it pressed him further in. Unable to hold back, he let out a whimper, feeling his body turning as Chase repositioned the two of them so that he was laying on his back, Fahren on his side, muzzle held against his armpit, nuzzling it as he breathed deep. Being pressed

in, there was even less fresh air, intensifying the powerful and dizzying scent that overwhelmed all of his senses. It was incredible, a feeling of pure bliss radiating throughout his whole body. It didn't take much to overwhelm a nose as sensitive as his, and this was far, far more than enough – and that made it absolutely perfect. A ripe, wonderful scent that filled his whole mind, leaving him nothing to do but nuzzle in for even more, wanting to do nothing more than take in more of it.

He felt the goat's other hand gently reach down to run over his ass through his jogging pants, feeling a light squeeze, noticing just then how hard he'd gotten from just huffing the goat's intense musk – his dick was pressing against Chase's leg, a tent in his pants that he could feel from the straining against it. That issue was quickly solved as Chase reached for the waistband of the sergolf's pants and underwear, tugging them down with a bit of help from Fahren, before tossing them across the floor of the room.

Now free, Fahren pressed his dick against the goat's thigh, gently grinding against the fabric of his pants, feeling it run across his dick – he might have been looking for someone to take care of domming him, but he certainly wasn't lacking in that department himself, with 9 inches to speak for. And he was incredibly horny – if all the teasing in the locker room wasn't enough, the overpowering scent of the goat's musk was sending him into a frenzy.

The goat's hand groped his now bare ass as Fahren buried himself as deep as he could into Chase's armpit, nuzzling into him all while humping against his leg, letting out muffled moans as he was played with and teased. His muzzle opened slightly to let out the tip of his tongue, gently tasting it, immediately finding himself hooked just as hard as the scent, licking slowly along the goat's armpit all while he huffed it. Fahren was in pure bliss as he held himself deep in there, barely any fresh air amidst the musk that filled his nostrils and overwhelmed his senses. It was all so much, and it was wonderful, everything that he was looking for an more.

As Chase's hand played over his ass, Fahren's own hand gently ran over the goat's leg, eventually landing on the massive bulge over his crotch, feeling through the fabric of Chase's pants. He was clearly hard under there, the rigid outline of his dick obvious under Fahren's hand. He slowly stroked over the bulge, pressing against it and feeling it twitch back at him. He heard the goat chuckle in response, feeling him bring his hand down to the waistband of his own pants now.

"Is there something else you're looking for? Once you dove into my armpit, I was worried I wouldn't be able to drag you back out with how desperately you wanna breathe in my musk." Fahren just moaned as he continued to breathe it in deeply, taking the teasing in stride, before he felt Chase lowering his own pants, finally taking a moment to pull his head out. Opening his eyes, he saw through blurry vision the goat removing his pants and underwear once more, his massive dick laying over his balls, his nose instantly meeting the much richer and deeper scent of the goat's crotch. Barely managing to hold

himself back as Chase teased him with the slow removal of his clothes, once they were finally off, he gently lowered his head to the massive package, his nose twitching rapidly.

He watched as Chase gently took his massive cock into his hand, lifting it up, the underside of his dick and his balls on full display. "Well, what are you waiting for?" he asked with a chuckle, placing his other hand on the back of the sergolf's head, encouraging him to dive right in. Fahren buried his nose between the goat's dick and balls, the sides of his head gently grazing against his inner thighs, and he took a deep, long breath, wanting as much as he could possibly experience.

Instantly he felt his whole world focused down to that one point, consumed by the intense feeling, the smell, the rich aroma of his balls, ripe and powerful from his workout, consuming all of his senses, taking over every last thought and sending pleasure cascading through his body. He could barely hear the long, drawn-out moan that he involuntarily let out, taking another deep breath as soon as it was done to refill his lungs with that wonderful aroma that he so desperately craved.

Fahren gently nuzzled his nose against the goat's sweaty balls, taking in as much of it as he could, wanting more, and more, and more, barely able to handle it. It felt hypnotizing, all-consuming, the ripe stench of Chase's body was his whole world, his only focus, and all he wanted to experience. As he moaned out once more, he gently opened his muzzle, his tongue lapping out at the balls, and as soon as he started, he couldn't stop. The taste, the goat's ball sweat, he needed it, and he needed more. As he breathed in once more, he licked across the goat's balls, taking in as much as he could, desperate for all of it.

He could barely register the sounds of Chase complimenting him from above, feeling the goat gently stroking his cock above him as he licked and huffed his balls, but he only had one purpose, one goal, and it was to take in every last second, every sensation of being right here, in this perfect place. His tongue lapped all over the goat's balls, the sides and back of it, before Fahren nuzzled his nose right under them as well, huffing the intense scent from underneath. He felt Chase's thighs gently tighten around his head and let out an involuntary whimper, feeling securely held in place, no choice but to breathe in the hot scent of his balls, fresh air limited. As if he would want anything else if he had a choice.

The sergolf continued to moan as he breathed, huffed, licked, and nuzzled, his mind on one singular purpose – being the best ball rest he could, wanting nothing more than to be absolutely and completely addicted to Chase's scent. Worshipping it, breathing it, huffing his amazing smell as often as he could, this was everything that he wanted. It was pure, pure bliss in every way, and as he held himself there, he wanted to never leave.

He whimpered when the pressure of the goat's thighs holding him in place relaxed, before feeling his head being gently pulled up by his antlers, blinking his watery eyes as he saw Chase holding onto them,

pulling him up to look at his cock – fully hard, standing at a bit over 14 inches, throbbing and ready. He wanted it, he wanted it so much, with every last bit of himself he wanted to take every inch of it and feel it throb deep inside of him.

“Well, would you like to help me out with this?” he asked, as if Fahren would have any answer other than diving into it immediately if his antlers weren’t being held in place. As it stood, he stammered out a “Yes, *please*,” before feeling his head being lowered towards it by Chase, opening his muzzle and letting his tongue out to lap at the tip of it, the head already invitingly glistening with pre.

Fahren ran his tongue across the head of Chase’s cock, lapping up the pre there, the salty taste on his tongue sending a feeling of pleasure already radiating through his body, more than ready to take more. As the goat’s hands loosened on his antlers, he happily took control, taking a few inches into his muzzle, his tongue running across the bottom of his dick. He slowly and gently suckled at the small amount in his muzzle before taking in just a bit more, gradually teasing down the shaft bit by bit. The taste was wonderful, the saltiness of sweat and the pre splashing over the back of his tongue, the taste of sex, of pleasuring someone, filling his world.

He gently started to bob up and down the shaft as he took a bit more in, not even halfway down and already feeling it start to fill his muzzle. He’d had plenty of practice with taking well-endowed dicks in the past, but it would take a bit of effort to get the *whole thing* in. Nothing he couldn’t handle – and he was looking forward to it just as much as he could tell Chase was. He could hear the goat making a few pleased sounds here and there as he worked more and more of it in, exactly what he wanted to hear.

As he his nearly the halfway point at around seven inches, he pulled himself off all at once, moving his head back down to the base of the now very hard cock, running his tongue along the whole length, a shuddery inhale from the goat as he did. He focused on licking all around the base and middle of his cock, covering the length in his saliva, slickening it up to make it all the easier to take it as far as he could once he was ready to, and working Chase up further. He was more than ready to swallow as much as he could take.

Once he’d licked over the full thing, Fahren took a moment to focus on the head, bringing his hands to the base of the goat’s cock to slowly stroke it as he licked over the tip – one stroking and the other fondling his balls. After a minute of teasing pleasure at the head, he slowly started to go back down, having a much easier time getting it back in the second time. Quickly feeling the tip of his cock reaching the back of his throat as he took more and more in, Fahren held his breath and pushed himself further, taking in even more.

He heard Chase moan at the feeling, but as he was about to pull himself back off and start bobbing to take more inches, he felt resistance, the goat's hands on his horns tightening and pushing him down even further, his eyes widening. He held his breath as he was pushed to take another two inches, held down there for a few seconds, swallowing around the massive cock before being pulled back off enough to take a breath, only to be forced right back down. With the new rhythm established, the sergolf relaxed his neck as much as he could, letting Chase take control – and what a ride it was.

He was pulled back down quickly, taking more and more with each thrust, and after each one, being held in place for a few more seconds, his throat flexing around the massive cock, running his tongue across the underside to offer just a bit more stimulation to the incredibly horny goat who was already starting to use him like a fleshlight, much to their shared enjoyment. Occasionally taking breaths when Chase pulled him off, Fahren was almost totally focused on the goat's pleasure, closing his eyes and focusing on the feeling of the massive cock inside of him, taking more and more of it with each and every thrust, his own pleasure coming from the feeling of pleasuring Chase, of his antlers pulling him up and down as Chase's hips started to thrust up towards him at the same time, all of it feeling so wonderful.

With a few more thrusts, Fahren felt the goat's entire massive cock finally inside him, his lips pressing against his crotch, held there for a few seconds as his throat tensed and relaxed repeatedly against the immense length filling him up. He was finally pulled up to the halfway point of his dick, getting a breath of fresh air before being pushed right back down to the base and held there once more, the pattern repeating over and over. With each thrust he was held there for less time, getting faster and faster each time he was pulled off, Chase's sounds of exertion and pleasure making it more than clear that he was getting close to the finish. Fahren focused on what he could do, running his tongue across the cock filling his mouth, swallowing around the length in his throat, pushing him closer and closer to that edge with every thrust.

As the fucking ramped up to a frenzy, Chase's breathing started to grow erratic, his thrusts hard and fast, halfway pulling the sergolf's head down onto him and halfway bucking up into his muzzle, face-fucking him with absolute abandon, the crescendo only getting more intense with each and every thrust. Fahren was barely able to get enough time to breathe in at all before his massive cock was rammed right back down his throat, and as he pushed closer to the edge, he managed to get in a deep breath before Chase stopped pulling him off enough to even leave his throat, the goat's cock constantly filling him up.

With a few final thrusts, Fahren was pulled all the way back down, his nose pressed deep into Chase's crotch as he buried himself as deep as he could in his throat, finally erupting into an orgasm. With the sergolf's head held against him, he thrust involuntarily at the air as he came, shooting jets of cum down Fahren's throat, the sergolf having no choice but to swallow it – though he certainly would have regardless. He held his breath as Chase rode out his orgasm, the goat's load was massive, emptying his balls into the sergolf as he was held there, thrust after thrust gradually growing weaker as the waves of pleasure washed over him, calming down after the intense fever pitch he'd reached.

As his hips finally stopped bucking, he released the pressure on Fahren's head, allowing the sergolf to slowly pull himself off, taking a few deep breaths at the halfway point once he could once more. He savored the goat's cock in his mouth for a bit longer, running his tongue over it as it splashed out a few more jets of cum into his mouth, getting to enjoy the flavor of it before finally pulling all the way off, seeming just about as exhausted as Chase was after the whole ordeal.

He crawled across the bed where the goat was laying, bringing himself up to the wolf's chest, gently laying his head against the muscled pillow of it, listening to Chase's breathing and his fast-paced heartbeat. He chuckled a bit at how exhausted the goat seemed, catching his attention and pulling him out of the haze he was in, Chase raising an eyebrow at him.

"You seem even more beat than you were after a rough workout earlier," Fahren said with another chuckle, getting a laugh from the goat in return, who gently raised his arm to maneuver it under the sergolf's neck in a more comfortable position – conveniently allowing the scent of it to reach the still horny sergolf's nose, Fahren taking a deep, satisfied breath.

"I'm sure you won't mind that I worked up a bit of a sweat doing that, huh?" Chase joked in return, Fahren already slowly nuzzling his nose down to breathe in the goat's scent once more, letting out an exhale of bliss as he did, already starting to lose himself into it before the goat got his attention again with a tap on the shoulder. He raised his head out slightly, still taking some deep breaths as Chase started talking again. "Just wondering – do you work out there often?"

Fahren nodded, a raised eyebrow at the question, wondering where it was going to lead, though he was already hoping for a particular direction. "You know, if you don't mind, I *could* use a workout buddy..." he said with a smirk, looking at the goat expectantly, who winked at him.

"If you're looking for one, I'd say you found one, and it might come with a few extra perks that you seem to particularly enjoy..." Chase said with a laugh, placing his hand on the back of the sergolf's head and pushing him back down into his armpit, Fahren immediately letting out a moan as he took another deep breath, finding himself right back in the throes of it, licking and lapping at the goat's sweat as he breathed it in.

He could get used to this.