

Fawks belongs to <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/tinyfawks/>

Fawks climbed the stairs from the subway and shielded his eyes from the sun. The fennec tipped his water bottle into his mouth so the last drops could sprinkle on his tongue. Panting, Fawks folds his ears to hide them from the sun. Looking to his legs, the fennec regrets wearing jeans on such a hot day. Suddenly, he notices his date is not with him. Looking down the subway stairs, he sees Kyle, dressed in a mini skirt and tank top, with his bra showing through the light fabric. That otter had the right idea on what to wear.

"Come on!" Cried Fawks. "No one is even gonna notice."

"But this isn't the Red Light District! This is the city's most popular park! Responded Kyle, meekly.

"Of course, I wanted our first date alone to be special!" Chimed Fawks, walking to a nearby street vendor to get a Coke.

Seeing Fawks leave his field of view, the otter rushes up the stairs to find his date for the day. Kyle was surprised when he got a call from the fox. It's such a nice day, and to be honest the otter was still transfixed by the fennec. So he agreed to dress up for him if it meant a date with Fawks. Kyle got to the top of the steps and scanned the area, when he spotted his companion he trotted over to him and found him emptying a bottle of Coke before buying another.

"Thirsty" Asked the otter?

"Very." Replied the fennec.

Kyle grabbed Fawks' free arm and held it as the two walked towards the park. Making sure to keep his tail down to prevent flashing the entire street, Kyle nestled next to Fawks, enjoying his warmth despite the hot weather. Fawks felt overheated, but he didn't want to make his date unhappy and bared with it, finishing another bottle of Coke. The two happily trotted down the street until they entered the park. Fawks stopped to buy another water and the pair held hands as he drained it.

As they got further into the park their contented silence had to be broken, so Kyle asked the first question: "How did you meet Kaya?"

Fawks smiled at Kyle and replied: "We went to college together, but she wasn't Kaya at the time. One day I went to a burlesque show at the school and there she was, dressed like a female mime, with fake breasts and a skirt and everything! She saw me and after the show begged me not to tell anyone. She looked so... hot in her outfit that I told her I'd be quiet about it if she would go on a date with me. When she showed up she was dressed in such a nice sundress that I wasn't expecting it. We had a wonderful time and as she became Kaya I stuck with her, it's been 5 years now."

Kyle looked at Fawks in awe of his dedication, before breaking his silence: "Think this is a good place to stop?"

Fawks looked at the nice little meadow with tall trees for shade and hot guys playing frisbee. But, Fawks shuddered and shifted his legs a bit close together. "I think I need to find a bathroom first, like, now. Do you know where one is?"

Kyle couldn't help but giggle at the predicament and shook his head. Fawks whined and stamped his feet desperately. The fennec grabbed Kyle's paw and rushed him along the path they chose.

"I'm sorry, but I really gotta pee!" Blushed Fawks.

The two hurried along the path, but to no avail. The farther they went into the park the more like a forest it got, and the farther from civilization they became. Fawks hurried Kyle and the sympathetic otter went along with him, giggling at the fennec.

"It's all that caffeine you had earlier." Laughed Kyle.

Eventually Fawks stopped suddenly. Whining more and holding his crotch he shuddered again. Suddenly, his whole body relaxed and Kyle heard a piddling noise as a big wet patch formed in Fawks' jeans and a puddle dripped on the floor. The otter covered his mouth to avoid further laughter as Fawks blushed, folding his ears with shame. Kyle gave the fox a waist hug to avoid getting his skirt wet once Fawks stopped peeing. Spotting an old wall in the distance, Kyle took Fawks by the paw and lead him behind it. Luckily enough it was a little taller than they were and hid them from view.

"Okay, Fawks, strip so we can hang out your pants to dry." Said the otter, with a sudden take-charge tone.

"This isn't how our first date was supposed to go..." mumbled Fawks, stripping off his wet jeans and briefs.

The fennec rested his wet clothes on the wall and sat down, mostly naked, next to the otter. Kyle couldn't help but giggle at the situation, but when he saw Fawks' embarrassed face he stopped. The otter leaned on Fawks, stroking his ears and hugging him, careful not to look at the fennec's foxbits.

"Let's just sit here a bit, maybe lie back for a nap or some...thing" Suggested the otter to break the silence... but a pressure in his bladder caused him to trail off.

Without a word, Kyle stood up and standing by the wall, grateful it provided cover, he lifted up his skirt and pulled down his panties. He lets a sigh of relief as the sound of a stream of pee hitting the wall fills the quiet air. Fawks turns around to watch the otter relieve himself, and to his surprise he notices the otter has lifted his tail, showing off his rump. Fawks notices his sheath beginning to swell. As time goes on his cock fully emerges while the otter just lets go and enjoys the feeling of release.

Quietly, Fawks stands up and walks over to the peeing otter, slipping a finger in his maw to lube it up. Once he's right behind Kyle he slips that finger under that otter's tail and slides it into his tailhole. Kyle lets out a squeak and wobbles, causing his stream to move erratically. Fawks holds Kyle steady and slowly moves that finger in and out before adding a second to stretch the otter. Not adding a third, fawks moves his dripping cock to Kyle's entrance just as the otter finally stops peeing.

Kyle looks back at Fawks and smiles, wiggling his rudder. This is how he had hoped this date would go. Fawks presses his cock into the otter, sliding past his not yet inflated knot so their balls can touch. Kyle grinds his rump into the fennec's crotch and Fawks grabs Kyle's hips. Sliding in and out of the otter, the fox soon knot fucks the poor boy. Kyle braces himself against the wall with one paw and faps himself with the other. Fawks pulls out a little too far and his knot fully inflates, so the fox starts to grind his knot into the otter. Kyle does his best not to make too much noise, but he soon cums, spraying the wet spot on the wall with thick, white otter cum.

Fawks feels the clenching of an orgasm on his cock and gives one more strong thrust, popping his knot into the otter and coating his insides with pearly fox seed. Kyle leans back on Fawks and the two fall back onto the grass. Fawks rolls the two on their side and cuddles the ravished boy. The two soon drift off to sleep. When Fawks wakes up he notices that his cock is safely back in his sheath and Kyle has dripped fennec cum all over the grass. He also notices a very angry cop.

"What, do you think this is the Red Light District?" Says the cop exasperatedly.

Without any words, Kyle grabs Fawks' dry clothes and the two run away as fast as they can. When they think it's safe Fawks stops to get dressed and the two just burst out laughing. As they head back to the city Kyle grabs Fawks' paw and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

"Good date?" Asks Fawks.

"Very good!" Replies Kyle.