

Sylvester laid awake at night. He rested with his back against his bed. Top Cat was gone for the evening, and wouldn't be back until morning. Sylvester was a bit jealous of his roommate, knowing that each time he was out all night was a time that he was getting lucky. He tried not to, but his mind drifted into what Top Cat could be doing, imagining his roommate in the throws of passion. To his chagrin, a bulge formed in his sheets.

The cat looked down at the bulge, his eyes had adjusted to the dark and he could see the tent he was making. He really didn't feel like masturbating, but he also knew that his new "guest" wouldn't go down until it was taken care of. Just as his paws were reaching underneath his sheets he had an idea. Something he hadn't done in a few years. Sylvester threw off his sheets and stripped quickly. He rested his pillow against the wall and angled it so his back was against his pillow, his legs hanging over his body, and his head resting against his bed as he tried to get his cock into his own muzzle.

Jamie was also laying awake that night. He couldn't sleep. A mix of feeling pent up and his roommate snoring. Professor Leghorn had been away for the past few weeks at a conference out west, and he felt too timid after playing female to go see Sylvester. He knew that he couldn't dodge the cat's texts and calls forever. This weighed on his mind, an intrusive thought that he knew wouldn't go away until he saw his friend. Jamie sat up in bed and dressed quietly to not wake his sleeping roommate and silently left the room.

Jamie had the perfect idea, he would sneak into Sylvester's room and crawl into his bed so when the cat awoke he would wake up to him. Jamie checked his pockets for his keys. He found the one to his door and the one to Sylvester's. In order to gain further trust that nothing would go wrong on their weekend away, Sylvester had made a spare key to his bedroom and given it to Jamie. Sylvester's dorm was much closer to the spot they were picked up at than Jamie's, so if things went wrong there was a much shorter walk for the mouse to go change. Jamie walked across the deserted campus, he made his way into Sylvester's dorm and quickly found his room. Jamie inserted the key and opened the door. Both beds were bathed in light from the hallway, as was Sylvester.

Jamie gasped and quickly shut the door behind him, but he had seen everything. Sylvester with his legs spread out over his head as he attempted to suck himself off. Sylvester yelped and rolled off his bed in an attempt to save himself some embarrassment, but it was too late for that. Jamie heard a thump as Sylvester hit the floor and turned on the light, only to find a blushing cat on the floor.

"What were you doing...?" Asked Jamie after a long silence.

"I was trying to suck myself off." Replied Sylvester, wishing his first interaction with Jamie in weeks wasn't being caught doing something like that.

"I could just do it for you." Said Jamie, not looking at Sylvester.

"The first time we talk in weeks and you offer to blow me?" Asked Sylvester, a bit incredulous.

“Well... yeah.” Responded Jamie, flashing that adorable smile he had.

“Huh... well I’m game.” Laughed Sylvester.

Sylvester got up and stretched. For all his efforts he wasn’t able to even reach his tip with his muzzle. He was still hard and didn’t mind the invitation. He sat down in his desk chair and Jamie locked the door before kneeling down in front of Sylvester. The mouse didn’t waste any time and pulled back Sylvester’s foreskin. When he saw that it was clean Jamie leaned in and took the top half of Sylvester’s length in his muzzle. He bobbed slowly up and down the cat’s cock. Sylvester started purring as Jamie blew him.

Sylvester rested his paws on Jamie’s head. One of Jamie’s paws found its way into his pants and rubbed at his pussy. Jamie went further and further down on Sylvester’s length with each bob, and before long he took all of Sylvester’s cock, the tip of his length going into Jamie’s throat. Sylvester let out a contented sigh before he noticed that Jamie was masturbating as he blew him.

“Jamie... want to move to the bed? I could help you out while you suck me off.” Suggested Sylvester.

Jamie lifted off Sylvester’s length and nodded. Sylvester climbed into his bed while Jamie stripped, his soaked briefs hitting the floor with a wet plop. Sylvester laid back and Jamie climbed on top of him facing away from him, his cunt displayed to the cat. Jamie took Sylvester’s length in his muzzle again. Sylvester admired his lover’s bounty before lifting his head and burying his muzzle in Jamie’s cunt. Jamie let out a moan around Sylvester’s cock as the cat started licking his dripping pussy. It wasn’t long before Jamie came and coated Sylvester’s maw with his juices. Jamie did his best to continue to bob on Sylvester’s cock, but after he came he needed some time to recover.

Unpreturbed, Sylvester lifted Jamie off of him and laid him in his bed on his back. Sylvester shifted until his cock was resting against Jamie’s cunt. Sylvester looked down at Jamie as he laid on the bed to see if the mouse caught his drift. Jamie gave a nod and Sylvester grinned, sliding his length into the mouse with ease. Not bothering to take his time, Sylvester gripped Jamie’s legs as they rested in the air and jackhammered into him. The sound of Sylvester’s balls slapping against Jamie’s rump filled the room. Jamie didn’t care for decorum and started moaning loudly as Sylvester built him up to another orgasm.

“Syl... I’m going to cum again...” Gasped Jamie.

“I’m close too.” Grunted Sylvester.

“Fill me!” Moaned Jamie.

Sylvester nodded and gave one final hard thrust into Jamie, cumming hard into him. Jamie felt Sylvester’s hot load pour into his cunt as it clenched around his length,

spraying the cat's lap with another load of girlcum. They both moaned loudly though their orgasms, the whole floor must have heard them. As they came down Sylvester flopped down next to Jamie, out of breath.

"I needed that..." Panted Sylvester, looking at Jamie.

"I missed that..." Panted Jamie, looking back at Sylvester.

They didn't both to clean up, instead cuddling next to each other. They fell asleep spooning. Sylvester purred and Jamie drifted off to sleep with the soft vibrations that Sylvester made against him. A little bit of paradise in a dorm room.