

Hot Shower

All characters in this story are © Ekigyuu.

After that "hard workout" from before, Angus had taken special care to cool me down and massage me in the showers. While we're both lovers of the hot tub (not many other places we can get comfortably naked and cuddly in the gym) we were both covered with mess from before, not to mention sweat, and decided a shower would be best for us.

Angus has always been a great lover to me, and now that we were both tired, he really proved it to me. His hands gently caressed my body, lathering and cleaning my musky fur. His big bull nose sniffed at my wet fur, occasionally pausing to nuzzle or kiss me. His hands held me close, wrapping around me at times, lathering me up at others.

I moaned softly and closed my eyes and the warm, steamy water ran over me. We'd turned on several shower heads, so despite our size, we were always immersed in a warm rain. I turned around in his arms, pressing his body against mine, and gently kissed that cute beard on his chin. He smiled at me and rubbed at my little horns, puny compared to the large bull horns on his own head.

His hands gently caressed my butt. Despite the heat, I shuddered, the pleasure of his touch racing through me. I could already feel my arousal pressing against him, our dicks lovingly pushed tight between us. Clearly Angus couldn't resist me anymore than I could him, as I felt his warm, eager dick pushing against my abs. Quietly, we exchanged words, but nothing really needed to be said. Angus loves Ekigyuu, and Ekigyuu loves Angus. That's all there is to say.

Our lips locked, our tongues danced, and my mouth was filled with Angus's flavor and breath. I felt his hands caressing my back, I felt us tock back and forth, our tongues tasting and moving with one another, our eyes closed, our bodies eager. He broke the kiss after what felt like hours, directing me to turn around and brace myself against the wall. I grinned and swished my cow tail about as I did so. Even though we'd just fucked like crazy less than an hour ago, I couldn't wait to go again.

To my surprise, it was not Angus's dick which began to press against my hole, but his tongue. I gasped as he did so. Rimming is a bit of a special trick from Angus, not because he doesn't like doing it but because he's so damn good at it he doesn't wanna waste it. I moaned and tried to grip the tile, my toes curling up as I felt his tongue probe and slick my tailhole. I closed my eyes tight, gritting my teeth as wave after wave of pleasure made me dizzy. My head was spinning with it all by the time he stood and pressed his dick against my now well-slicked hole. Not to say, of course, I didn't cry out in ecstasy as he pushed it in.

I panted, grunting and groaning, as Angus began to slide his length into me. It's big, and no matter how many times he fucks me with it, it certainly doesn't FEEL any smaller. But we were both too eager for it not to enter me. He pushed, shoved, his hands bracing against the wall or gripping my hips as he made love to me. My dick bobbed wildly in the ear, both I and Angus stroked it when balance permitted.

Just when I thought I was about to start shooting, Angus stopped, sliding out suddenly. I almost protested, but he flipped me around, kissing me firmly on the lips. Surprised by this turn of events, I kissed him back, but before we could get back to mooshing our faces together, he broke the kiss and began to give me little smooches, a trail of Angus going from my lips to my groin.

I shuddered again as he took my dick into his mouth, gently sucking and licking on my thick cocktip. I was so close to cumming now, but he solidly refused to let me, keeping me hanging on the edge of release for what seemed like an eternity. He knew me too well. But before pleasure turned to agony he kicked things up a notch, and soon I was shooting white jets into his muzzle. I felt so weak at the knees I almost collapsed.

When I opened my eyes again, I saw Angus's grinning face level with mine. There were white gobs of cum on his lips, and his big bull-tongue was licking at them playfully.

"Funny, I coulda sworn you were a male cow, where did all this tasty milk come from?" he said. I grinned and kissed him, getting some of my own seed on my cheek.

"That was incredible." I said. He wrapped his arms around me and we hugged, grinning with pleasure at one another.

"I'm glad ya like it." Angus said. "A good thing we did this in the shower, you're a tribute to your species with spooging like that..." I grinned and stuck my head under the water, the warmth soothing as it rolled down my face.

"Mnn guess you'll have to clean me again now, I'm all messy down there..." Angus just grinned, gripping the wet soap firmly in his hand.

"I hope I don't drop this, might have to bend over and pick it up..." I chuckled. He touched me. I touched him. I closed my eyes and relaxed, my big bull lover gently cleaning me up while warm water slowly washed over my tired body. A good way to end the day.