

In-N-Out Video

Cannon is © His Player.

Cannon smiled broadly into the camera, the wolf's big, toothy grin shining bright in the lights of Alex and Card's studio apartment. Cannon was already stripped down to his boxers, his well-honed physique and soft gray underfur in plain view. In his lap was Alexandra, who'd already stripped off her clothes entirely, the large-breasted vixen squirming happily against his cock as it strained for an escape from his boxers.

"So explain to me again why we're doing this on film?" asked Cannon. He kissed Alex on the cheek, and moved his arm up and down her back, gently gracing the blue angel-wing tattoos the young vixen had there. She smiled and waved to the camera, brushing some of her long blonde hair out of the way of her eyes, and also letting the camera get a good look at the blonde tuft she had down below.

"Because it turns me on, why else?" said Alex. She took off her glasses, setting them aside, and pulled Cannon into a big kiss. Cannon kissed back, growling contentedly as he felt Alex's tongue stud gently grace his teeth and the underside of his tongue. He knew she'd be putting that little bit of metal to good use in a little while, and he was very much looking forward to it. Down below he could feel her hand idly probing and fondling what he had in his pants, before finally pulling it out into the air. He let out a soft moan into Alex's muzzle as her soft, black-furred hand gently gripped and stroked his big, black wolfdick. His own hand gently moved down past the cherries tattooed next to Alex's bush and began to probe her depths, loving the wet warmth he found there.

"Yeah, she really gets off on this shit...She's got piles of VHS tapes of her doing this. Don't feel too special, and yeah, I can make you a copy to take home with ya." Said Card. The punked-out cardinal was delicately holding the old-fashioned VHS recorder. Why she was using such outdated equipment Cannon had no idea, he just hoped the old VHS player he had laying in storage still worked.

Alex broke the kiss, and then slowly began to kiss down his chest. Cannon grinned; running his fingers through Alex's hair as she slowly unbuttoned his boxers and pulled out his length. Slowly, she dragged her tongue across the underside of his thick, black length, her big pink tongue worming and whipping around as she slowly worked her piercing on his length.

Cannon groaned, gritting his teeth a little and gently rubbing Alex's ears as she began to slide him into her muzzle. She moaned lightly, slipping her lips over her teeth to ensure that Cannon moved slowly and slickly into her maw. As she slid down, he felt her undulating his tongue along the underside, and on the way back up; she trilled and flipped her tongue across the head of Cannon's dick.

Cannon moved to his knees, getting rid of his boxers and holding out his dick level. Card moved over, her camera whirring as it zoomed

in, and Alex moved to all fours. Putting her hand on Cannon's base, she gave him a big, thick slurp. Her eyes intently staring into the camera, Alex continued to work over his length, slurping and sucking him down, doing her best to get lots of wet and messy sounds and sights on film before she grabbed the cock and shoved it in deep.

Cannon groaned, amazed that Alex was able to slide him in so deep on just the first go. He could feel her tongue working along the underside of his length, her throat gently swallowing along his head and the slightest bit of length once she slid him past her gag reflex. He barely felt her choke, a testament to her skill at pole smoking. He gently tugged on her hair, using it to grip her head, and began to thrust lightly. Alex put her hand down, letting him gently fuck her face, bobbing forward on all fours as Cannon moved her around this way and that on his length. She whimpered as he continued to push and shove and fuck her around, groaning under his movements but clearly loving every bit of it.

After a few more moments of messy, sloppy mouth fucking, Alex finally slid off of Cannon's length, leaving a small trail of precum and spittle trailing off her lower lip to Cannon's cocktip. She smiled at the camera, then to Cannon, laying out on the bed and spreading her legs. Cannon smiled back, crawling over her as his big dick wagged between his legs. Gripping it gently, he pressed it against Alex's sex, letting it slide in slowly as she groaned. Cannon was amazed at how wet and accepting she already was, and he had to wonder if she'd been playing with herself and he'd missed it or if she was just this turned on by the camera and the motions.

Cannon panted and gripped Alex's legs, gently pulling her onto him a little. He could feel her balls lying down against her, and with a quick shove he hilted her, making her pant a little. She cooed, wrapping her legs around him and smiling as he squirmed around inside her a little. She kissed his nose, then mooshed her tits together as he slowly started to thrust, cooing and moaning.

Card moved around a bit, getting in a shot here and there of Alex's tits bouncing, to Cannons's deep, thrusting pushes deep inside her cunt. Alex groaned and thrashed around, while Cannon slowly moved his pace up and forward, working himself around deep inside her. Alex groaned, and Cannon adjusted himself, putting himself more on the bed, lifting up Alex so he could work her from his knees. Soon he had his entire lower body pushing and pounding on her, making her whimper and moan as she wrapped his arms and legs around him, holding him close.

After a bit more pounding, Alex suddenly let go, slipping out from under Cannon with a noisy, messy sound. Cannon was surprised to suddenly feel air around his cock again, and pulled back a little as he saw Alex lay out on the bed, her butt on the edge, her tail raised. He grinned, wagging his own fluffy appendage behind himself.

"You filthy little slut..." said Cannon as he got off the bed, holding himself and gently beginning to probe and press his length against Alex's tailhole. She whimpered, and then grinned, letting out

a soft sigh as she relaxed to accommodate his length. Cannon found her tight, but with slow, gentle motions he was able to slide in deeply.

Alex moaned loudly as she tried to keep herself loose and accepting, and Cannon found her getting tighter from time to time as she allowed herself to get tense before relaxing. She groaned as he slowly pushed his length in to the hilt, then yipped playfully and bucked back against his length, smiling at both him and the camera over her shoulder. "All right Cannon, enough playing around, it's time to go for the money shot!"

Cannon smirked, knowing he was more than up to the challenge, and gave Alex a shove that sent her bouncing across the bed. Getting a firm grip on her hips, he pushed and shoved himself around deep inside her rear. She yelped in pain and surprise at first, but soon she was bucking back and pushing hard, helping Cannon as he raced towards orgasm. He grinned, watching her breasts bounce wildly under her, smirking as she moved this way and that, her hair flying around as he pounded away.

Cannon could feel himself sliding quickly to orgasm, and as he pulled out and began to stroke himself, he knew he was going to paint Alex's back almost entirely white with spooge. Alex looked over at him, grinning and brushing hair out of her eyes. Cannon groaned, giving himself a thick stroke as he shot out a long, thick line of spooge across Alex's back. He grinned, and let himself shoot out, two, three, four, then five more, working to fill in Alex's wings as best he could as he shot out.

Alex grinned, and Card panned over this way and that, making sure the big, white marks on Alex's orange-furred back were all well captured for later enjoyment. Alex smiled, and then ran her hand across her back, getting a big blob of spooge on her finger. Giving Card time to zoom in, she sucked and slurped it off, grinning big for the camera. Cannon chuckled, and then bent over to kiss Alex on the cheek.

"So what do we do now?" said Cannon. Alex grinned, and Card shook her head.

"We use up the extra forty-five minutes of tape we've got left, of course..." said Alex. "I certainly hope you didn't blow everything you've got just now..." Cannon grinned.

"Forty-five minutes? I certainly hope you've got more tapes, or we won't get it all..."