

***Take her to the Christmas dance  
Maybe now I'll get in her pants...***

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"They're playing our song..." Said Avy.

"No, you're playing our song, on my stereo system." replied Orion.

"True, but I'm also putting my hands on your chest, and grinding myself against that big thing in your pants."

"And I've got my paws groping your fine, fondle-able ass. What's your point?"

"That we call this 'our song' even though we didn't take another to the Christmas dance, and we definitely didn't start banging until way later?"

"Well Guster says 'maybe', not 'will'. If they meant to say 'will', they'd have included a couple of glasses of wine." Avy giggled, and play-slapped Orion, making the ferret shift to an exaggerated look of indignation and insult.

"Hey now horny boy, I'm not drunk..." said Avy. She kissed Orion on the lips, the wolf moving her large wings back flat behind her as Orion's hands traced up and down her back, gently moving, rubbing, and caressing his lover's backside.

"I know you're not, you're still clothed. Last I checked, a little of that box wine and you can't keep yourself off me." Orion pulled Avy close and turned the kiss French, his tongue flipping and sliding deep into Avy's mouth. It was several moments before Avy decided to break free.

"That's not fair, I can't keep myself off you when I'm sober..." said Avy. She leaned forward on Orion until he finally let his knees give way, falling backwards onto the bed with a loud, creaking bounce from the strained springs. Avy kissed her lover's chin and neck before making quick work of his shirt and tie. She held up his tie in her teeth, flipping her tail around playfully before tossing it aside and burying her muzzle in Orion's crotch. He winced and sucked in air as she gave him a firm grope through his pants. "Mmm...Someone's been blueballing, hasn't he? Well Avy's going to take good care of that..."

Avy grasped Orion's zipper in her teeth, pulling it down with taunting slowness even as her fingers made quick work of his pants. After freeing his dick from its boxer prison, Avy slipped it into her mouth, sucking and slurping on it eagerly. Orion started moaning and gasping as Avy got her tongue into it. She knew he was awfully sensitive when it came to her tongue, and she loved to use it to the full extent of her ability. It was still fun to see him going over the edge so fast like that now, and Avy knew him well enough to keep him just on the edge of cumming for as long as she needed to.

Avy scooted back up, and as she did so, Orion reached down and started to roll down her panties, his fingers feeling and moving

around her ass and groin, occasionally caressing her long, fluffy tail. Avy took the hint and unzipped her dress, letting it slide down a bit, until her large, luscious breasts were exposed. Orion reached up and began to fondle them gently, his big fingers tracing over and lightly pinching Avy's nipples. Avy blushed through her fur, turning her eyes away from Orion's gaze for a moment. Orion reached down and started to bunch up her dress around her midsection, getting it mostly out of the way, if not off her just yet.

Avy gently slid forward and reached behind her, gripping Orion's cock in her hand. She cooed as she gently slid it up and down her sex, loving the warm, thick feel of the meat, as well as the comforting eagerness of Orion's hips and hands, the latter of which were already groping her ass generously. She bit her lower lip and pushed, waves of sensation rippling through her as she felt him slowly slide in. She moved deliberately, taking the time to enjoy herself, taking the time to feel every little pulse and throb as inch after inch slid into her, until she'd pushed it to the hilt.

Avy paused for a moment to savor the feeling of being filled with Orion, but he was eager to get started, and began to buck and shove into Avy's sex. She giggled at first, grabbing at his shirt and riding him like a cowgirl. Orion was wonderfully enthusiastic in bed, and Avy loved the way he bucked, humped and moved beneath her. She leaned forward and put her tits in his face, groaning and whimpering as she felt him slide in deep and hard.

After a few moments of deep, slick pounding, Orion slowed to a nice, slow grind. Avy took the time to catch her breath, but she knew that this just meant Orion was interested in changing the pace a little. She smiled down at him from up on her perch, grinding and wriggling a little as he smiled stupidly up at her.

"You wanna bang me in the ass, don't you?" Said Avy, giving Orion a quick, playful squeeze as he reached up to give her breasts a good groping. Orion blushed a little, a big smile forming on his lips.

"Hey, it's not something just any girl will do with me..." said Orion.

"Well, you better not be doing just any girl, else you won't be getting it from me..." said Avy. She giggled and leaned over, ruffling Orion's hair; she then slowly, gently slid off him, whimpering with slight regret as she felt him leave her slit. She knew the sensation of being stuffed would be back soon enough, and as she lay down on the bed, Orion quickly hopped up, grabbing a little bottle of lube off the bedside table and pouring a copious amount of it on his hand. He went to work slicking himself up, and without any sort of forewarning Avy felt his fingers jam into her deeply as he began to finger and probe around inside her. She squirmed a little, her massive breasts heaving as she panted out a few breaths.

"Here it comes..." said Orion as he slowly began to press himself against her rear, letting out a gasp as he felt himself slip past her ring. Avy bit her finger lightly as she strained to loosen herself

up, letting out a relieved sigh as she felt him slide in gently and easily. She groaned as he pushed himself deep into her, feeling deeply stuffed and filled by his shoving and probing. As Orion shifted to nice deep, steady thrusts, Avy reached down and began to feel and fondle herself, moaning as she felt her fingers moving across the wet, sloppy folds of her sex. Together with the feeling of Orion stuffing her tight, it was enough to drive her above and beyond the edge.

She let out a loud moan as she felt herself climaxing, her back bending her upward as she felt the warm, tingling sensation wash over her, blanking her mind and dancing through every bit of her sensation. Orion pulled himself out and began to rub furiously, big white globs of semen shooting out over Avy's breasts and face as Orion emptied himself. Avy licked at a small glob that had landed on her lips and looked down at the large splurts spread out over her chest.

"I think you're drooling the leftovers on my dress..." said Avy. Orion blushed.

"Well then I'll pay the dry-cleaning bill. It was totally worth it."

"I mean that you should have been drooling it into my mouth instead." Orion moved over Avy, kissing her on the cheek and doing his best to avoid getting the cum any messier than it already was.

"You're one filthy girl, you know that?" His lips locked against hers, and their tongues tossed a little, giving Avy a chance to make sure Orion remembered what he tasted like.

"And I know you love that. Enough to keep going for a round two..."