

Houseguest

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Roland yawned and sunk his key into the lock on his door. He was tired. His twin fluffy fox tails were drooping low behind him, as were his black vulpine ears, buried deep in his blonde hair. He'd bungled several things at work, and as such, had worked late. He'd been lucky enough to get free pizza for lunch, and thus ate the lunch he packed for dinner, so he certainly wasn't hungry. Still, it was eight PM and he very much wanted to be home.

As he opened the door, he was surprised to see that his apartment lights were on, as was his TV. "God dammit, I left those on all day...And the AC too!" He shook his head and walked forward, tossing his backpack and shoes off into the corner as he came in.

It was then that he realized that someone was in the room, enjoying the light, AC, and television. Roland cocked his head to the side in the distinctly canine expression of confusion. On his sofa was a large, muscular, handsome horse wearing nothing more than a tool belt.

The horse noticed Roland's gaze and smiled widely, waving. "Oh hey there Roland. Hope I didn't startle you. I'm a friend of Coconut's and she said I should pay you a visit. She let me in. My name is Centory, but you can call me Handy Horse. That's who I am at the club, when I wear this getup...You're awfully late coming back from work aren't you? I've been here for hours."

Roland sighed and rolled his eyes. Coconut Colada was a cute, smart, flirty dragon he'd met on a trip to Florida. Coconut had found Roland cute and fun to play with and Roland found Coconut sexy and smart enough to keep him on his toes. They'd been fast friends and occasional sex partners ever since. Roland had a tendency to be embarrassingly horny around Coconut, and Coconut had a tendency to put Roland in awkward situations. This was one of the latter.

Handy Horse stood up, letting Roland get a good look at him. He wasn't a giant, but he was well over six foot. He was no bodybuilder either, but he had a six pack and a musculature very much superior to Roland's. As Roland's eyes wandered around, he also got a good look at the horse's package. The fox went a little wide-eyed as he looked at it, but Centory just grinned. "Yes, I am an equine. Thanks for noticing."

"So uh...Why did Coconut drop you off here? And why are you in what is obviously your stripper's uniform?" Roland backed up a bit, and Centory kept advancing. The big horse had a smirk on his lips and a confident air about him, even as he moved his body in smooth, sensual movements. Roland felt intimidated but intrigued.

"Well I usually go to a bar before work. I can assure you that shaking this crotch monster and my ass at girls I don't even know is a lot easier when I'm drunk. Anyway Coconut turned out to be bartending the place I usually go to. I guess she's new there. We got

to talking, and the subject of you came up, and then the subject of how your bisexual foxy ass hasn't been getting enough cock lately." Centory grinned and gripped his shaft, which by now was half hard and wobbling about comically. Roland grinned a little and adjusted his pants.

"Er uhh...Well, that's considerate of her, I guess. Rather unusual, but-" Before Roland could blubber any further, Centory put a finger to Roland's lips.

"Enough excuses. You know you wanna play with this thing, and I'd like to have someone who's enthusiastic and not wasted messing around down there. So why don't you shut up, get down on your knees, and do what your vulpine instincts tell you?" Roland thought of saying more, but Handy Horse pulled out a big, thick leather collar from the back of his tool belt and slipped it around Roland's neck. Clicking a leash onto it, he grinned. "Coconut said you love this kinda thing, and I know it makes you look more cute and...compliant."

Roland sighed and grinned, moving down to his knees, letting his hands slide down and caress Centory's legs. He cooed and looked up, letting his hot breath go along the underside of the horse's cock. His instincts were starting to take over now, and he felt a lot more keen on going through with this. This horse was, after all, a friend of Coconut's, and he trusted Coconut. And as demanding and sexual as the guy seemed to be, it seemed to be more of an act than anything else. It was more than a bit of a turn on for the fox too.

Roland gently slipped the horse's big cock into his mouth, making Centory close his eyes and moan a little. The big horse took deep breaths tugging lightly on Roland's leash and thrusting his hips. "Oooh Roland...Yeah...Work that tongue, hmm...You like it, doncha bitch?" Centory yanked on the leash a little.

Roland chose not to speak with his mouth full. He myrred and pushed his head back and forth, the big horse cock in his mouth sliding and slopping around. He pulled back and trilled his tongue on the underside of the tip, before slurping up along the cumslit and letting the cock come to rest along the top of his muzzle. He grinned and looked up, the big pink penis in most of his view, looking for approval.

Centory did indeed seem to be most approving, and he reached down, scratching lightly behind Roland's ears. The fox myrred and wagged his tails, closing his eyes and twisting his head this way and that, letting the cock fall off his muzzle and bop up against him. He grinned, letting the horse prod and caress them with his fingers and dick. Roland wagged his tails to a blur, loving it.

Centory finally yanked lightly on Roland's leash, signaling for the fox to get up. Roland did so eagerly, grinning and turning around, shaking his butt and tails at Centory. Centory reached forward for a grope. "I can hardly remember the last time I had fox ass..." said Centory. Roland grinned and braced himself against a nearby wall, sticking his butt out.

"Well then you must feel awfully deprived..." Roland reached down and undid his belt and pants, sliding his shorts and briefs down around to his knees. Centory grinned and knelt down, gripping Roland's ass firmly. He slid out his big equine tongue and gave Roland a slurp across the tailhole, making the fox shudder. Then, taking a small bottle of lube from his belt, he slicked up his fingers and gently pushed them into Roland's ass. Roland whimpered and moaned, squirming with pleasure as he felt Centory probe and explore.

After a few minutes, Centory finally stood back up. Roland looked over his shoulder in time to see the horse pull out a large condom. He tore open the packet and rolled it out over his shaft in a series of quick, smooth motions, showing an incredible amount of practice. Roland bent back and gritted his teeth, doing his best to relax.

Even with Centory's fondling and probing, it was slow going to get things started. Centory was a horse after all, and he had an endowment suiting his heritage. Roland panted, gasping and pushing back, doing his best to relax and let Centory slide in. Eventually things started to get easier, though Roland found it more than mildly uncomfortable. Centory must have noticed, because he leaned forward and nibbled lightly on Roland's ears, while reaching around and giving the fox's cock a good, thick stroking.

Roland groaned and winced as Centory started thrusting, but he was loose enough to enjoy it by then. Slowly the horse's big hands slid back to Roland's hips, and soon the fox was whimpering and moaning as the horse pounded away on his rear. Roland used the wall to push back, whimpering and moaning all the way.

Finally, Centory grunted and pulled out, pulling off the condom and stroking himself hard, his free hand pushing on Roland's rump and encouraging the fox to stay where he was. Roland reached down and started working his own shaft, and soon he felt large globs of warm spunk splattering against and then dribbling down his back. He felt Centory tug on his leash and move his hands down to help finish Roland off, but by this point it was a little late. The fox was already putting white blobs out onto the wall and carpet.

Centory used Roland's leash to reel the fox in, and then pull him close for a big, sloppy kiss. Roland myrred and wagged his tails, wrapping his arms around the big horse and pushing himself up close. He rocked lightly, until he felt a tug on his leash. As it was not coming from Centory, he looked to see who wanted his attention.

Off to the side, Coconut was smugly tugging on his leash. The white dragon was wearing a pink bikini top and cutoff blue jeans, showing off most of her brown underscales. She had soft tan horns and brown hair with an orchid tucked into it. Thanks to the mirror behind her. Roland could also see the bat-like wing tattoos on her back and the sunrise right above her waistline. He knew there was one of a martini glass too, but as it was on her right butt cheek he couldn't

see it when she wore those pants. She flicked her thick dragon tail and grinned, reeling Roland in a little.

"Well I certainly hope Handy Horse here was able to keep you busy...I know how much you like to play with horses and I was afraid I might come in well after you tonight...Didn't want you to get bored or anything." Said Coconut. Roland grinned and kissed her on the tip of her muzzle, wagging his tails.

"We had a lot of fun, Coconut." Said Centory. "And since I don't have to go back to work for a few hours, we can have a lot more fun." Coconut giggled.

"Oh but what if I don't wanna share 'im?" said the dragon. Coconut teased and pulled Roland in close, pushing his face into her chest. His tails wagged back into a blur.

"I get a feeling he'd like to be shared whether you want him to or not..." said Centory. Centory and Coconut continued to bandy words, all while fondling and teasing Roland, but he'd largely stopped paying attention to what they were saying. He knew tonight was going to be a very good night. Sleepless, but still quite good...