

Confession

NSFW Warning

The next few weeks, despite the circumstances, were the best I had experienced in a long time. It was not every day that I had visitors come to my estate and the empty halls, even with the workers, were starting to get lonely. Kodré seemed to have calmed slightly over the time he had been within its walls as well. The wolf had begun to open up to me once more with the stories of his fleet's struggles at sea while dealing with the felines, instead of all his worries about recent events. Apparently the enemy were beginning to use the same tactic on other vessels as they had used on my own. Using the storms to mask their approach was a dangerous, but strategic plan that was turning out to be extremely effective against our forces at sea.

"So Daniel, what is the plan for today?" asked Kodré curiously while he finished his breakfast and shaking me from my thoughts.

"Well, aside from the usual schedule nothing really. I am pretty boring once my paws touch land. We could have another spar if you want." I suggested, looking up to the wolf sitting across from me at the table. I gave a friendly smile and the frown on his face only made me grin devilishly as I attempted to stifle a laugh.

"We all know what happened the three last times, smart ass." He replied with a slight anger in his voice. "I don't feel like having my body slammed into the floor over and over again like last week. I am pretty sure you knocked something loose the last time."

I couldn't help but laugh as the wolf rolled his shoulders, grabbing at his left one as he did so. It was true though, the week prior Kodré and I had sparred and as he had mentioned, it had not gone well for him. The wolf had found himself on his back more times than he would have liked, though he did always put up a good fight.

As I finished our lunches, Kodré and I stood from the table and made our way into the hallway where we continued our conversation on naval warfare until we decided on heading out to the range. I had never been the greatest with the navy's new weaponry, but if you gave me a simple hunting bow... well, it was a different story. I figured the wolf would need a confidence boost after the results of the prior week and having a competition to see who the better shot was seemed to give him the best odds. I simply took the challenge as a great opportunity to practice with the newer firearms and hopefully become a better shot.

"I want to thank you for letting me stay Daniel." started the wolf as we moved into my bedroom to gather my bow and quiver, as well as two muskets and some supplies before we went out for the day. "These last few weeks you have helped me get back to my normal self. I feel like a naval captain again, not some wounded prey for a silent killer." Before I could respond, I found myself in a tight embrace with the taller wolf, his toned arms wrapped under my own and around my torso. Placing my own around his body, we stood there for what felt like hours instead of

minutes as he rested his grey head on my shoulder. I could feel the wolf's cool tears on my shoulder soaking into the maroon shirt I was wearing and with a warm smile, I slowly rubbed his shoulders.

"You don't have to thank me, Kodré. We are friends. We look out for each other. We watch each other's back and keep each other out of trouble. We support each other in times of need." I said while still holding the embrace. I could tell the wolf really needed someone right now and I would not make any attempt to pull away from his now soft embrace. What I was not expecting however was for him to slowly release me enough so that we could look at each other face to face and lock eyes. What he said next however, I was not expecting.

"I want to be more than friends Daniel... all these years we have been at each other's side, through thick and thin. You have stuck with me through my many losses and downfalls, even if they hurt you or your reputation in any way as a good friend anyone would expect in a true friend.... and over the last few weeks, I have only become more certain about this..." near the end of his confession, I could not help but feel his tense muscles as nerves racked his body.

"Kodré..." was all I could muster at first, my wide eyes and slightly gaping jaw only showing the suddenness of the confession catching me completely off guard. I could feel the butterflies in my stomach rising to all new heights as I attempted to find something, anything to say to the wolf that was spilling his heart out to me. As a wave of pure joy washed over me, I slowly began to lose control of my own motions. Pulling the affectionate wolf towards my own body, I slowly closed my eyes and brought my muzzle forward until it met his, our lips lightly touching as I tilted my head slightly to the left. Feeling his body tense up once more, I was about to pull away when I suddenly felt my body pulled back into his and we locked in a passionate kiss, exploring each other's tender mouths with our tongues. I could feel a wave of relief fall over the both of us as we stood near the window of my bedroom, locked in each other's arms and at that moment, I could care less if anyone saw us.

After what seemed like an eternity of pure happiness, I slowly pulled away from his tender kiss and nuzzled my muzzle into the soft white and grey fur of his neck. Allowing my arms to slip down his toned frame to his waist, I pulled myself as close as I could into the wolf's embrace. I felt my body shiver slightly as I felt one of his claw beginning to explore the curves and muscles on my back, the soft touch slowly moving up and down my spine before catching the bottom of my untucked shirt and sliding under and sliding through my fur right to the flesh below.

Feeling Kodré's other hand slide under my dress shirt, I made no move to resist his advances. Feeling the soft fabric being slid off my torso, I allowed the taller wolf to slide his hands down until they were just under my white tail and lift me onto his hips. Carrying me over to the large bed behind me, I wrapped my legs around his waist as best as I could until placed me in a sitting position on the edge. Looking up at the strong male, we locked eyes once more before pulling each other into another kiss. As we pulled away once more, I gently began to unbutton the grey wolf's white shirt until his well-toned chest and abdomen were visible. Lifting a gentle hand up, I began to explore each curve of the wolf's torso and face with the claws on my right hand. As my claws reached near his waist, I could visibly see his body tense up and with a warm smile, I began to undo the buttons along the front of his pants.

I will admit, I was caught off guard when the front of his pants fell open, revealing his rather large white sheath. While rubbing and caressing the wolf's manhood, I could see the red tip of his member poking out at the top. I was surprised that I could barely fit my hand around his sheath while I rubbed it, sliding down to caress his tender scrotum with every stroke. Looking up, Kodré's eyes were closed as he let out a light moan, his head lifted slightly as he felt waves of pleasure filling his being.

As I slowly pulled away, I wrapped my arms around his waist once more and pulled his larger form onto the bed. Getting what I had in mind, the wolf pulled himself into a half sitting position in the middle of the kind sized bed and spread his muscled legs apart, giving me easy access to his now growing shaft. I heard a chuckle from Kodré as he saw my eyes widen slightly at his size and with my emotions and drive now taking over, I undid my own pants to allow my hard shaft its own freedom and slid my muzzle up to his long and wide member, which seemed to already be dripping with pre-cum and placed it beside, teasing him slightly while dragging a claw tip lightly up and down his throbbing shaft.

Seeing the wolf lift his head and moan once more in pleasure, I pulled my muzzle up to the tip of his throbbing manhood and slowly took the wide member into my mouth, shaping my lips like an O over my teeth and pressing down, using my tongue to massage along his length. Feeling the wolf squirm in pleasure, it enticed me to take more of his long shaft, almost reaching the back of my mouth and into my throat. As the salty taste of his pre filled my mouth, I began to use it as a lubricant while bobbing my head up and down in time with his now bucking hips. Coming off his shaft for a moment, I gave the wolf a smirk before taking some of his pre on my index finger and slid it into his pants and tracing his tight anus. Receiving another pleased moan from the wolf, I went back to sucking on his ever throbbing shaft and sliding my finger into his ass and finding the walnut sized prostate gland before rubbing it gently in time with my bobbing head.

I could feel his body shivering and twitching in pleasure as he squirmed a bit more and began to buck up hard into my muzzle, hitting the back of my throat several times before with one last thrust, releasing stream upon stream of thick, warm seed into my mouth. I was unable to swallow the whole amount as it seemed to keep on coming and with a gasp, I lifted my head and allowed him to release the rest of his seed onto his and my own exposed chest, some managing to paint my face as well in the process. Feeling my own shaft throbbing, I watched the wolf lay still with his tongue flopping out the side of his mouth and his eyes rolled back in a pure euphoric state. Chuckling, I rolled my eyes before tending to my own needs, quickly jerking my own member using Kodré's excessive cum as a lubricant and quickly released my own large load onto my grey marked chest, laying down beside my new mate and resting my head on his shoulder, both of us panting with wide smiles on our muzzles.

As our bodies began to calm down from the sudden rush of emotion, I could feel exhaustion slowly taking over as we both began to remove our dirtied clothing and I felt his arm wrap around my waist and his hot breath on my neck... then a pointed wolf cock poking at my own anus and then a chuckle.

“Round 2?”

