

Treetop Shorts Collection
A Healthy Relationship

By Smokescale Aquatos

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Sirius and Brian flopped onto their bed with a grunt from each. It had been a long week so far, not bad, but decidedly busy. They were looking forward to having the weekend off. Of course, being on staff at the Inn and living there full time meant you weren't really ever truly off work unless you were vacationing off site. Granted there were ways around that. The grey vulpine rolled onto his side and rest his head atop the wolf-husky's chest, nuzzling into him affectionately.

"Been looking forward to tonight all week long. Have you?" He looked up, grinning broadly as his twin tails swished about behind him.

Sirius smirked as he gazed down at his husband, "I look forward to every night I get to spend with you, honey. Question is, how are we going to spend it?"

The kitsune smirked and sat up, pulling the wolf up as well, "I've got loads of ideas, but I think one in particular is what I'd really prefer to do tonight. C'mon, sit on the edge." He tugged the lupine over to the end of the mattress where he could let his legs dangle.

Sirius obliged, never against letting his fox give him a nice surprise. They had already undressed the moment they got to their room, seeing no need to stand on ceremony, so that little inconvenience was already taken care of. Brian leaned up and offered his wolf a loving kiss, tugging the canine's tongue into his mouth where he suckled on it gently for a moment. A rumble of approval came from its owner, wanting to keep going, but it ended all too soon. Brian had other plans. He moved down along the wolf's form, nosing and licking away gently here and there before finally reaching his destination, the sizable musky sheath he was already so familiar with.

The lupine grinned realizing what his mate was up to. His pale yellow eyes closed slowly and he rumbled again as the fox's lips sealed against the end of his sheath, the tongue he tasted earlier working swiftly to bring him to full attention. As the slippery organ pushed its way in past the fuzzy entrance and lapped away at the tender flesh beyond, Sirius opened his legs wider. Under such expert attention, it took only a brief moment to stiffen, directly into Brian's mouth, just as he had planned it.

The vulpine closed his eyes and began to suckle away gently, bobbing his head oh so softly. The wolf's hips rose to meet him every time he pressed downward. His tongue lashed this way and that over the heated spire, drawing away the musky oozings already dribbling away heartily from its end. He knew how to get his wolf-dog's motor running. He could even make him go off as early as he wanted. But not this time. No, he wasn't interested in going for speed here.

Sirius whimpered a little as he felt Brian bring his efforts to a halt. He wasn't anywhere near done yet. What was the fox up to? A single hand rose up to grip the handsome mutt's shaft and pump slowly, gradually working out to the tip. The wolf wiggled his hips in response, curious as to his husband's plan. And then it became all too clear. A single finger pressed against the end of the lupine's shaft, wiggling this way and that until it managed to work itself in, stretching the opening. Sirius shuddered and moaned, then gasped as he felt the rest of Brian's hand slide into the hot, slick, pre-soaked tube. It stretched his shaft considerably, and yet he did nothing to stop him. Instead, he simply smiled.

"I think I'll reserve the 'ball room' as it were. I hope it's alright that I do so on such short notice." The fox smirked, slowly easing his forearm into the wolf's now throbbing shaft, distending it heavily.

Sirius shivered hard and gasped as he felt those fingers descend at last into his scrotum, wiggling and tickling away from the inside.

"Ooo, I think... I can... allow it... this time." His tongue lolled out of his mouth as he smiled, beginning to slowly buck once more into the grey fox's efforts. In only moments, Brian was in up to his elbow. Then a second hand joined the first and submerged up to the adjoining elbow as well. The fox giggled and leaned forward to lick at the widely stretched shaft, drawing away a healthy sample of the wolf's flavor.

"How generous of you. Bottoms up!" He cackled and pushed forward firmly, shoving his head in between his arms. Sirius' breath was stolen away as his length bulged outward, almost cartoonishly. The fox's muzzle was easily visible through his aching, throbbing flesh. Another firm kick from Brian saw his shoulders crammed inside. The wolf simply leaned back a bit, supporting himself with his hands and arms bracing him from behind. The kitsune wriggled away, kicking off the floor as his rump was sent skyward, tails swishing away in the air. Half of him was trapped by the canine's hungry cock. The white-furred orbs below had already begun to stretch, showing all manner of shapes and distensions made by the entering guest.

As the lupine's member came to rest just against Brian's hips, the fox lifted his legs up off the floor and held them rigid, straight out to create a perfect line from the ends of his toes all the way to the base of his husband's rod. From there, he simply began to slide in, inch by inch, faster and faster. Gravity assisted him as Sirius howled passionately. The wolf had done this countless times before, but it never got old. He flexed his thighs, humping into the air as if it somehow helped. All it served to do was swing his bloated scrotum out and make it bump back against the edge of the bed. Each time it bounced against the mattress, Brian's progress advanced another few inches. Gulp after gulp Sirius' length took, until at last the fox's paws were all that remained.

Before the wolf could do anything to finish the job, the were slurped up on their own. His greedy shaft had done the work on its own. It eventually smoothed back out, standing noticeably longer and wider than it had been prior. The wriggling distension of his scrotum made the wolf groan out loudly and happily. He panted and looked down, reaching out with a single hand to caress the moving orbs.

"Ooo, that's lovely. How long do I get to keep you this time honey?" No words came as his answer. Instead he heard his fox moaning in delight and an audible gurgle rise up from the heavily stretched sac holding him in. Sirius laughed softly realizing what that meant, "Oh, I guess you'll just come out when you're good and ready then."

There the wolf sat, stroking his heavy scrotum, relishing his husband's struggles. Over the course of only one quarter of an hour, the odd shapes and lumps began to smooth out, the gurgling coming from the wolf's balls loud enough someone might be able to hear it just outside in the hall! When at last his sac was smooth once more, though incredibly enormous, he chuckled and gave it a squeeze with both hands and pressed his thighs in against it. It gave like a water balloon, only under more pressure. The sensation was marvelous. Being so full, Sirius couldn't help but feel an intensely powerful urge to pleasure himself. The need for release was quite high.

So high in fact that he found himself unable to abide by his husband's desire to remain locked away for the time being. Sirius flopped onto his back, hauling himself up onto the bed properly so he could lay out, sloshing balls resting against his thighs and groin. Oh it felt marvelous being so bloated. One hand groped at the overly swollen orbs while the other stroked along his throbbing shaft. He panted and grunted, arching his back as his fingers moved faster and faster. He could not help himself.

A yowl broke the relative silence as he finally came, splattering his husband's now creamy form all across his stomach and chest, and onto the sheets. And even the wolf's face. It was a mighty blast, feeling like gallons of the stuff. He panted and grinned happily as he lay there, finally feeling relieved. Though he felt conflicted. He could have stood to keep Brian for longer. Oh well, perhaps next time.

And then he noticed a curious thing. The giant mess he had made was moving, retreating. It was pulling itself together, and even working its way back into the wolf's shaft. He shivered and tensed feeling his orgasm reverse itself. The twin spheres between his legs began to bloat right back out as his seed flowed back into him, picking up speed. It drew itself off his face, off the sheets, off his chest, and ultimately off his stomach until only a thin drizzle remained hanging from the end of his once again aching shaft. He whimpered a bit as he gazed at his enormous balls once more.

"Well, I guess you just won't leave no matter what. But dammit, now I gotta cum again!" He grunted, masturbating all over again. It took just as long as before. The experience of Brian's gelatinous state pouring itself back into his balls had been enough to push him close to orgasm. When he finally came again, it was a repeat of the first time, a big, sticky mess. And just like before, once he had calmed down, the giant splatter pooled together and poured itself back into its home.

Sirius grunted in frustration. It wasn't that he didn't enjoy it, but every time Brian returned to the musky depths below, the wolf was left with the same intense need to relieve the pressure. He wouldn't get any lasting relief so long as naughty Brian was doing this. He had to have been working to build him up to a massive final blast. That was all the lupine could feature. And so he

lay there for a moment, catching his breath. As he did so, his radio chimed in, requesting his presence for some sort of gathering.

"Hope there's no dress code for this function." He grunted and sat up. His shirt was tugged back on and he initially tried to put his pants on, but it was hopeless trying to fit them around his bloated sac. He could sense Brian's amusement, and that he was quite happy where he was. The wolf sighed with a soft smile and caressed the heavy swell. He would just have to go like he was.

Blessedly, the gathering was rather informal and his large-balled state went with only a few minor comments in passing from most. There was one person however who wasn't going to let it go so easily. Cassie, a coyote who had been taken in by Sirius' tribe, followed the wolf after the gathering had been dismissed. She pressed in against him and wrapped an arm about his waist.

"Hey there... what's got you so pent up?"

The wolf chuckled, "Brian wanted to spend some time in the 'ball room'. I'm happy to oblige."

The smaller canine giggled, "Looks like you could use some 'tension relief' if you ask me."

"Oh I've tried. Sneaky fox has done something to make it difficult to get rid of him. But if you're interested in assisting, by all means, please try." The wolf smirked, giving his sloshing scrotum a gentle pat. It sent a tingle up his spine and he shuddered.

Cassie smirked at the reaction and leaned in to kiss the wolf's cheek. She didn't even wait for them to go somewhere private. She simply began to strip and dropped to her knees. The lady's ample bust was pushed in against the lupine's twitching shaft. Her hands cupped the supple swells together, mashing them around Sirius' engorged rod. He shuddered and arched his back a bit just as the lady's warm tongue lapped at him. She wanted to taste this stuff drooling out of him. What she found, she liked, and began lapping away liberally as she began pumping her chest over his shaft.

More of the ooze dribbled forth, a reward for her efforts. By now, they had drawn attention from a few others on staff and even guests in the area. They all stopped and watched, apparently enjoying the show. Sirius didn't seem to notice. He just thrust against the lady's bosom and into her lips. After only a few moments of this marvelous stimulation, and being so close to climax from simply walking down to the foyer from his room with such a load against his thighs, the wolf howled and finished. The same copious burst of creamy white gushed forth, this time directly into Cassie's face and across her chest.

The blast carried on for a good while, liberally coating the lady's head and shoulders, slowly dribbling down across her chest and back. She chuckled and began trying to lick her face clean, really only able to get her lips and nose.

"You were pent up alright." She lifted her hands to wipe away the spooze in her eyes. When she did, she noticed the mess splattered across her was connected back to the wolf's shaft by a thin string of the milky white ooze. She found it curious, and even more so when she started to feel a

strange tugging sensation. The wolf's release was moving! It was diving back in where it belonged, and it was trying to drag her down with it!

She cried out in surprise, but certainly not a bad surprise, as her muzzle was forced into the wolf's shaft. Sirius gasped as well, suddenly worried about what was going on here. In only seconds, Cassie's head was distending his shaft just as Brian's had. Then her shoulders. His scrotum bulged once more as he felt those supple breasts slide down his rod without difficulty. The lupine shuddered and grunted, spreading his legs to accommodate the coming load. He couldn't stop it from happening at this point. And he didn't really want to. In minutes, the coyote had been sucked up and deposited into the wolf's sac, making him hang even lower and wider, past his knees at this point.

"Oh gods above..." He panted, reaching down to grope at his now doubly large scrotum. He could feel Cassie's movements and hear her cries of delight as Brian molested her oh so marvelously in his gooey state. A noisy gurgle came from the wriggling chamber, catching the attention of everyone who had stopped to watch. In only a few short moments after she landed in his balls, Cassie's form had melted away as well, joining Brian as a single pool of wolf cum.

"Okay... so... that's what happens if I let someone else play with it right now." The wolf thought aloud. Little did he realize how many people heard and understood. The crowd descended upon him, helping him to a nearby sofa where he was forced to sit. Once there, at least a dozen people began to fawn over his groin, driven by the powerful musk he was producing now. Hands groped and fondled, working to bring the wolf to climax. With two stored away in his balls, he felt an even more intense need to release. He was decidedly overfilled.

And with how tender everything still was, it didn't take long for the masses to achieve their goal. Sirius howled once more and unleashed a veritable torrent of wolf seed. It gushed forth like a geyser, splattering across every single one of the dozen who had come to tease and stimulate him. It wasn't until moments after all had calmed that the wolf realized what was about to happen. He swallowed hard as he felt the sticky blanket of his essence begin to pull together again. This time, instead of taking just one person, it was taking twelve. He howled again and again as they all slid down his shaft, swelling his scrotum out to ridiculous proportions.

Eventually, the lupine found it was over, his mind drifting down off the high of climax. The sight before him was a pair of bloated white balls resting on the floor in front of him, sloshing and gurgling away. Already the crowd his cock had devoured had been turned into even more seed. He whimpered a little, writhing away on the couch. He couldn't stand it at this point. He had to 'scratch that itch'. And it had gotten exponentially more powerful. It was then a thought came to him.

"I wonder how big a crowd this could cover?" He smirked and managed to pull himself to his feet. With a great deal of effort, he began to drag his obscenely monstrous scrotum along with him. The small swimming pool of seed sloshing away inside was so warm to the touch his sac radiated heat. Maybe a trip down to the lake would be in order, cool things off... and of course give the people sunbathing a different kind of lotion to rub in.