

A Patient Pup
by Tredain

Scout sat patiently on the bed, his paws at the edge while he sat on his haunches. He panted quietly, the soft sounds of the music tickling in his ears from the wireless headphones. His eyes glazed, he stared off into space, tongue bobbing in the air as his cock drooled onto the towel below him. Good boy, obedient boy, the best puppy, the words ran through his head over and over, a soft sub-liminal siren song under the pleasant melody. He was a good boy, a very good boy, and he waited patiently as he should, letting the tune lull him deeper and deeper as his hard cock drooled more and more. Eventually the bathroom door opened, a soft puff of steam billowing out before the bear stepped out, his honeyfur still a little damp as he finished scrubbing his hair dry with a towel. He smiled to the dog and gave the towel a casual toss into the nearby hamper.

"What a very good boy," he said, the cool air meeting his damp fur and his fat hanging cock in a pleasant shock. He reached up and scritchd carefully between Scout's ears, the dog's panting mouth turning up at the corners at the bear's touch. The dog gave a pleasant little whine and rolled his hips, his hard cock bobbing in the air as another dollop of clear pre oozed down onto the growing wet spot.

"Aw, leaky pup," the bear kept scritchng as his free paw reached down to tease the hard dog bone, fingers brushing the tip and along the shaft without giving it a firm squeeze. Scout whined louder and pumped his hips, eyes still staring off into the distance. he licked his lips eagerly, a low happy whine signalling more precum spilling out. "Such an eager little bone. I think you've had enough music,"

He gently slipped the headphones from the pup's head, the glassy distant look staying in the dopey pup's eyes as he happily panted and whine. The mindlessness would last a little while, as long as he had listened to it while the bear had showered. He smiled and rubbed both the dog's head and cock, scrubbing between his ears as his fingers tickled under the needy shaft.

"Good, good boy," he cooed. He took his paws away and leaned back, patting both paws against his chubby belly. "Up boy, up,"

Without hesitation the dog's paws went up and planted against the soft honey colored stomach. His whining grew happier as the pup's fingers softened through the thick fur, running over it and up to the bear's chest, the soft honey mixed with longer darker hair, letting the pup feel over the fuzz.

"Mmm, yah you like that, don't you? Such a good boy," his paw came up and cradled the dog's drooling cock, letting some of the pre collect in his palm before he closed his fingers over it; a few gentle twists and Scout's cock glistened with his own juices and he gave a few mock humps. The fingers squeezed firmly, letting the pup get a few solid thrusts into the slick ring before he opened them up.

"Ah ah ah, can't be too eager," Master chuckled and gave the cock a few playfully taps of his finger, making the throbbing bone bob needily as another couple pearls of precum oozed out. Scout whined, his tail beating back and forth as his paws continued combing through the bear's thick fuzz.

"Down boy, lie down." He snapped his fingers. Off came the paws and Scout rolled over, setting his furry bottom onto the wet towel and lifting his legs, splayed out with his arms up over his chest. The bear smiled and gave the dog's balls a gentle squeeze, prompting another whine when he rolled them around and let his thumb rub them around.

"Such full balls. I know you want to pop so bad," his other paw curled around Scout's cock and gave it a few more strokes, making it throb up hotter and harder before flopping back to drool over the dog's belly. With his tongue flopping out, Scout whined and pumped his hips, he wanted to cum so bad but he wanted to be a good boy, a very good dog and good dogs were patient.

"That's it, can't cum just yet," his paw reached down and sifted through the dog's soft tan belly fur, smoothing in circles as Scout stared off into the cieling with a happy little whine. "That's it, good dogs get belly rubs, lots and lots of belly rubs," he continued stroking round and round, letting his free

paw tease up the hard cock, barely letting his fingers graze it in a few mock strokes. It jumped in the air, throbbing and drooling more and more with every passing moment, giving his bellyfur its own shine as the paw rubbed it in. He caught the naughty pup dick in one paw and rubbed his thumb under the drooling head. Scout's head laid back against the bed and he humped up with several thrusts.

"Ah ah, no popping yet," Master chuckled and took his pre soaked thumb away before placing it under the dog's balls. He rubbed idly at Scout's taint, prompting the pup to lift his legs higher. "That's it, let me get that nice tight hole."

A little more rubbing smeared the pre and the digit pressed in slowly, sinking in with a little curl of the dog's toes and another little whine.

"Good boy, that's right, open up for Master," the bear pressed into the knuckle, then switched to his finger, sinking into the warm hole as he continued stroking round and round the dog's soft belly.

"Relax and get those rubs, good boy, good boy," he cooed as he gently fingered Scout. More and more pre drooled out, drop after drop until his belly was about as wet as the toy.

"Oh such a leaky pup," the bear chuckled. He took his hand from the belly and gave the hard dick a few more squeezes, letting his thumb rub under the tip until the precum drooled down over his paw. Tug, tug, tug, Scout's toes curled again and he whimpered, so close, such a good boy, so close, that finger pressing in to the knuckle. he whimpered with his tongue lolling free, eyes closed and panting as the bear played with him like an instrument.

The paw came away and Scout moaned, his cock throbbing so hard, so close, his balls pulling up.

"Here pup, let's help you with that," Master smeared the fresh pre over his own cock, taking his finger out and guiding the fat tip under the dog's tail. Scout licked his lips, paws still hanging above his chest, his cock giving a little jump before it smacked back down onto his sticky belly.

There was a moment of tension, the hard cock pressing in, slick hole meeting slick shaft, before it gave way and the bear sank in inch after inch slowly.

"Oohh such a tight pup." The bear's paws hooked to the back of the dog's knees and pressed them back, exposing more of Scout's butt as the big bear leaned over and sank in to the hilt. Scout moaned and whimpered, squeezing down on the hardness inside before he relaxed back against the bed, licking his lips before letting his tongue flop free.

"That's right, relax, relax," Master repeated, "such a good boy, belly rubs for good boys." With his cock in to the hilt, the bear reached down and rubbed the sticky belly again, smoothing his paw round and round as he started to pull his hips back, gently rocking back and forth and sliding into the dog's tight bottom. Scout let out a long, happy, and very needy, whine. The big bear leaned over further, letting one leg rest over his shoulder. His hips rolled, pumping back and forth as he continued rubbing over the soft, sticky belly, his free paw teasing the dribbling over, giving it a light squeeze or a quick stroke, each time the pup giving a groan and yip, so close, so close, he was a good boy.

"Ohhh, that's right, good boy, good boy, oohh," the bear grunted, thrusts getting shorter, firmer, letting his fat balls tap the pup's upturned bottom, before he growled and pulled free, leaving the dog's dick alone to stroke his own. His paw went rapidly over his cock, a low heady growl rumbling up from his chest as the fat cock started to spurt thick white lines of cum that splattered down over Scout's groin and belly.

"Oohh, ohhh," he growled, panting himself, giving one last thrust forward as the last of his spunk dribbled out onto the dog's still aching member. The bear smiled, rubbing into that soft belly again and smearing some of the fresh spunk so the fur stuck in one direction or the other.

"Aw, got so close, maybe we can get you with the vibrator a little later," the bear promised with a little smirk. Scout trembled, his cock still dribbling steadily, before he flopped back against the bed, legs splayed and twitching, eyes rolled up as he panted again with his mouth wide open. "What a good, good boy,"

(The end, for now! Hope you enjoyed.)

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