

Mr Wolf's Free Pizza
by Tredain

"Mr Snake and I have come to an... understanding. I come home to him every night and we have our fun, but during the day, this wolf gets to play," Mr Wolf smiled wide and squeezed the bulge pressing it's way down one leg of his pants. The fox smiled politely, his eyes glancing down and his tail swishing.

"That's great and all Sir, but uh, I still need you to pay for the pizza."

Mr Wolf's brow furrowed.

"Look I don't have any cash on me but I'll fuck you for it. Capeesh?" he said, opening his hands. His bulge gave a throb. The fox quirked an eyebrow. He was a young guy, probably early 20s, squeezed into a delivery uniform, which was your basic red cap, blue polo, and black slacks.

"Aren't you supposed to.. I dunno, steal it from me? You're like, The Bad Guy wolf right? You steal things?"

Wolf rolled his eyes and shrugged.

"Yes, the big bad wolf, and his big bad cock is looking for a tight fox ass to get off with and get a free pizza out of the deal. I'm hungry and horny, is that such a crime?"

"Technically yes, since you ordered a pizza without expecting to pay."

Mr Wolf rolled his eyes.

"You really didn't think anything strange about delivering to a sewer pipe? What, were you expecting a ninja turtle? C'mon, work with me here." He waved his hands and indicated his pants again. The bulge gave another pulse. The fox's tail gave another flick.

"Touche. Fine. But if anyone asks, you robbed me, right?" he set the hot box down on the roof of his car. Mr Wolf grinned widely and unzipped his pants, fishing out his stiffening cock. It was thick, cut, and the plump tip already had a bead of pre drooling out the slit. The fox's tail wagged.

"Of course, of course, we both have reputations to uphold." A couple strokes at his cock was all it took to get it standing at full mast, jutting proudly out of his white trousers. The pizza delivery fox licked his lips and climbed down to his knees, his tail thumping the cement as he wrapped one paw around it and gave it a squeeze.

He didn't hesitate, taking the warm knob into his mouth and suckling gently. They both let out a happy sigh. Mr wolf set his hands to his hips and leaned back. He looked down with a coy smile and watched the red fox bob over his cock. Before long the fox's snout was pressed well inside his zipper, suckling around the fat base before slurping up to the tip. He stroked his mouth across the hard cock a few times before the wolf patted him on the head.

"That's a fine mouth you have, but I had something a little tighter in mind, if y'know what I mean?" he smirked and indicated with a twirl of his finger. The fox's tail thumped again and he gave a nod. He got to his feet and turned around, leaning against the hood of his car. Mr Wolf went right up behind him, his aching cock rubbing up against his lower back, and deft paws carefully peeled the fox's slacks down to his hips.

"Ah," the delivery fox gasped. That big muzzle stroked at the side of his neck and rumbled with a low growl. Mr Wolf's hips drew back and then pressed forward, aiming his cock at the plump red cheeks. The plum tip split them gently and wedged in, tapping at the tight pucker within. The wolf let out another lusty growl then pressed in. The fox whined, his ears splaying back, fingers curling against the hood.

"Thick.." he gasped, then moaned as the wide head slipped past his ring and sank inside. Mr Wolf nipped at his neck, one paw reaching down to toy with the fox's own hard cock. He rolled his hips, making sure that spread bottom pressed flush against his lap, before pulling back and starting to rhythmically fuck the fox. He huffed and growled while the fox moaned and whined, the two of them losing themselves to the rutting. The fox leaned all the way over the hood, chest pressed flat to it to let

the wolf just ride him, bucking into his ass again and again.

"Ohhh, it's been too long," Mr Wolf moaned. Mr Snake was excellent with his mouth, but he lacked the warm cushion of a plump pair of cheeks. He growled and gripped the base of the delivery fox's tail, starting to thrust faster and harder, pinning the fox to the car as he pumped over and over. They both panted and groaned as the car squeaked from the repeated humping.

Suddenly the wolf bucked rapidly, his lap slapping against the soft bottom loudly, before he snarled and slammed in to the hilt. The fox gasped as the hard cock jumped inside him and hosed his insides with creamy warm spunk. Their bodies pressed tight together before the wolf slowly withdrew with a content sigh.

"Man I needed that more than I thought. And now I've got something to chow down on now I've worked up an appetite." He shook his cock, bits of cum flicking onto the cement, before tucking it back in his pants and zipping up. With a quick flourish he popped the hot box open and slid the cardboard box out, spinning it on one finger. The fox panted, his legs wobbly.

"Thanks for the grub, bub. Call me again sometime," Mr Wolf grinned and motioned with his thumb and pinky to resemble a phone before disappearing into the sewer pipe with the hot pizza.

After a long minute the fox managed to get his legs under him and stood up, pulling up his pants. He wasn't looking forward to telling his boss, but then he also should have figured something was fishy delivering to a sewer pipe. Maybe a shower first, or at least finding a towel to wipe himself up... He tossed the hot box into his backseat and slid into his car. The motor started up with a little growl and he drove off, butt sore but body glowing. He was going to jerk off SO hard when he got home.

It wouldn't be for another hour or so before he realized Mr Wolf had taken the liberty of stealing his wallet as well.

(The end!)

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