

Sunday. The day to be lazy. I've been asleep longer than I should have, like always. I can tell because my body feels like lead and getting up is the last thing I want. But something gets my attention, something I can't ignore. The first thing I notice is the bed is empty, except for me of course. A certain someone was missing. That's when a soft noise catches my ear. "ah....haah..." It's coming from the other side of the room. Rolling over lazily I see the sneaky lil' vixen who's absent from the bed, in my computer chair, nude. Her legs are hiked up on the arms, and from the movement of her shoulders, she's going to town on herself.

Now if that's not motivation to get the hell out of bed, then I don't know what is. What gardevoir in his right mind can ignore a chubby Typhlosion playing with herself? She's got my headphones on and something's playing on the screen, but from my point of view, I can't see it. Probably porn. I can guess what it is too.

Taking advantage of her divided attention, I slip from the bed, slow and quiet. Suddenly I'm aware of the erection trying to force its way out of my boxers. I pause to wonder if it's because of the usual morning-wood ordeal, or perhaps the sight before me that's doing it. I ease my way over to her, taking a peek at what she's watching. Yep, I guessed right. She's watching a female Pokemon trainer getting eaten out by her female Pokemon. Janice always had a huge thing for female-on-female porn. Hell, until recently, she exclusively dated women.

She hasn't noticed me yet. It doesn't even look like she's paying much attention to the screen. I think she just likes listening to the moaning. She's doing quite a bit herself. Hushed, probably because she wanted to avoid waking me, but cute and exciting all the same. It's hard not to jump her, but I want to be sneaky about this.

I don't have much time to wait though. Her panting is getting harder by the second, and her legs are shaking. If I know Janice, that means she's getting close. I see her left hand moving up to play with her breast, and that's when I knew what I was gonna do. Just before her hand gets there, I wrap my arms around her, gripping those perky brown nubs and pinching.

She jumped so much that the headphones came flying off and smacked me in the face, squealing louder and higher-pitched than I've ever heard. I can't help but laugh as she looks up, kissing the top of her snout as I roll her nipples between my thumb and forefinger. "Keep goin'~" I urge her, working those sensitive nibblets. Keep going she does. She's not even watching the porn anymore. Her eyes are on my hands, watching them work her. Each inhale is a hiss of pleasure, each exhale a heavy pant. She's not worried about being quiet anymore. Touching her like this is making me harder than steel, but I dare not let go of her breasts, not now. She must have been fresh out of the shower, because her hair felt damp and her body smelled like flowery soap. Perfect~

She starts to squirm, and her breathing is getting faster, louder. Her inhaling turns into gasping, while each breath out is a moan. She's definitely on edge. Giving her plump mammaries a squeeze, I kiss the top of her head and whisper into her ear, "Cum Janice~". As if she was waiting for my permission, she instantly throws her head back and lets out her signature moan that she always does when she climaxes. She gasps loud and deep, and lets out one long, loud moan that goes on for what seems forever. The girl's got some pipes on her I tell you~

Now she doesn't squirt or anything, but I can tell by how her hips jerk that she's coming. If it was me down there instead of her fingers, she'd be humping the fuck out of me. I bite my lip at that thought, as I'd love nothing better right now. She pulls her fingers out of herself with a soft whimper, and I can see they're coated in a white cream. Pretty strong orgasm for doing it herself. Before her hand and rest on the desk, I gently grab her forearm, and bring her hand to my mouth, making sure that she watches as I lick and suck her ejaculate off her fingers.

That did it. I had sealed my fate. She spun the chair around, yanked my boxers down with one quick swipe, and before I knew what was happening, her legs were hugging my hips and pulling me in, my manhood plunging into her all at once. I can't stop myself from crying out in an almost girly voice. I'd been dying to feel this for so long, and feeling it all at once was amazing. She was blazing hot inside, but not so much that it burned. That perfect kind of hot that nearly makes you cum just from

feeling it. She's insanely wet to; hell I think I feel her cum! Did I mention she's extra tight after she cums? Yea, she is. And she knows it. She loves taking advantage of it.

I barely whimper her name before she's hugging me, her tongue pushing deep into my mouth and licking everything in reach. Her legs are gripping and ungripping me, essentially forcing me to hump her at the exact rate that she wants. To top it all off, the sneaky girl grabs me by my back horn, while making sure my chest horn is sandwiched between her warm mounds. I'm going crazy and she loves it. My hips move on their own, driven by pure lust and hormones. I feel orgasm coming far too fast for my liking, but she assures me it's ok. She can tell by my moaning that I'm getting there, and fast, so she licks my cheek and coos to me "It's ok...I want you to cum...I want you to cum inside me...do it Grey~"

Now it's my turn to cum on demand. I hug her tight as I can, my fingertips digging into her back as I shout her name, feeling white-hot jizz squirting out of me with considerable force. She jerks her hips with each squirt, telling me that she more than enjoys when I fill her. Thank god for being in non-compatible egg groups.

Feeling drained, both literally and figuratively, I end up melting onto her, letting my body go as limp as it wants as I kiss her slow. He holds me inside her with her legs, not caring that I'm slowly going soft inside her. My seed oozes out of her and makes her giggle. Slowly but surely, she releases her death-grip on me. Fading fast, I back off and flop backwards onto the couch, closing my eyes. Mistake on my part.

She surprises me while I'm out-of-it, her tongue lashing at my softened manhood. I yelp and look down, panting as she smirks up at me. "Who said I was done~" she teases, spreading my legs and licking my sack, her hand squeeeeezeing my cock and tugging. I squirm helplessly as I get hard again, in a matter of mere seconds. She lets out this little snicker that gives away her enjoyment of being in power over me. It's at this point I realize something's up. Janice can get a bit aggressive at times, but I feel she's being downright dominant now. I've seen this before, like when Emily went into heat.....oh

god, how did I not notice until now?! Janice is in her winter heat. Part of me got excited, but another part of me knew that I was about to become her toy for the next week or so.

Lost in my thoughts, I didn't even notice she was about to change things up. Her mouth comes off me with a wet pop that snaps me back to reality, making me look down just in time to see her take my love-rod in her maw. Yelping again, I grip the the couch under me, curling my toes. She takes me to my base without any trouble; perks of having a long maw instead of a normal, flat mouth. She doesn't spend too much time sucking, because my seed feels better in her snatch than her mouth.

Continuing her dominant streak, she stands up and saunters to the bed, shaking that big ass at me. She crawls onto the bed and gets on all fours, resting her chest on the bed and leaving her hips high up. My body moves on its own, following her and grabbing her thick thighs, my tongue going right for her wet slit. She coos and wiggles as I lap at her, planting little wet kisses up and down it. It's a little harder to get to her clit from this angle but I manage it every so often, making her jump and gasp each time my tongue hits it.

She's starting to whimper now, so I know it's time to go farther. Smirking to myself, I poke my finger into her, gliding in effortlessly because of her natural lubricant. Her insides reflexively squeeze as she moans out, probably not expecting that. I cup my other hand on her rump cheek, squeeze it as I look over her so I can watch her squirm. "You like that~? Huh? Or do you want.....this!" As I say "this", I push a second finger into her, with slightly more difficulty, but it's worth it. She backs up against my hand, desperately wanting it deeper, but my fingers aren't as long as she'd like them to be.

After a minute or so of wiggling my digits inside her, I realize that she's in the perfect position for something I wanted to try. It was something quite dirty, and I felt like I should ask her, but I wanted to see her reaction to getting it as a surprise. Remembering that she's freshly showered, I use my hand on her cheek to pull it to the side, and in one swift motion, I bury my face in her ass, my tongue licking up and down at the little pink star.

She squealed even louder than she did when I startled her before, looking over her shoulder at

me and gasping my name. I look her in the eye but keep licking, making sure my fingers keep pumping in and out. As freaked out as she looks, it seems she likes it. Her expression softens, and she closes her eyes and lays her head back on her pillow, moaning again. I step it up and rim her deeper, my tongue circling the sensitive orifice rapidly, gently poking at it. But I figure that's enough for now, since she's new to this. I start to pull away, but I hear a soft "D-don't.....stop...". Looking at her again, I see she's looking at me, and her eyes plead for more. Smiling, I go back to eating her wonderful ass, fingering her harder. She resumes backing up against my hand, pinching her own nipples and tugging. She's about to cum.

I decide to bring it on home, using my thumb to look for that ever-sensitive pink nub hiding in the folds of her dripping pussy. As soon as I find it I rub it with my thumb as I poke my tongue in her now-relaxed back-door, making her squeak in pleasure. This time, she finally does squirt, all over my hand, some hitting my thigh. I'm almost sorry she came; I was having fun licking her. I pull my mouth and hands away, and decide to take advantage of her post-orgasm tightness again. Only this time I wouldn't cum so fast. The second time always lasts longer after-all~

Rolling her over on her back, I climb on top of her, pushing into her immediately, both of us gasping loud. We can't help but have a bit of a romantic moment where we both pause and just stare at each other. Slowly we both lean in and kiss, moaning in each other's mouths. She hugs me around my shoulders, her hand grasping the back of my head, gently combing her fingers through my hair. I do the same to her, only I wrap one arm under her arm, holding her back, my other hand cupping her cheek.

We pull from the kiss as I start humping her, sliding myself in and out of her still-tight hole, throbbing with arousal as we continue holding each other, our lips less than an inch apart, sneaking quick kisses between moans. She wraps a single leg around my hip, but lets me thrust at the rate I want. Seems her little dominant streak is over. I push myself up on my palms, kissing her on her snout, and begin plowing her sweet ass into the bed.

She throws her head back and moans louder than she has this whole session, clawing at my

back. It hurts a bit but it turns me on, and makes me want to fuck her even harder. So I do. In between her gasps I can hear our laps slapping together, as well as wet noises coming from our mating sexes. I alternate between slow, hard, deep thrusts, pulling nearly all the way out before slamming back in, and short, grinding thrusts, pushing in balls deep and humping against her. Personally, the latter makes me wanna cum, so I try not to do it too long. I need to make her cum again. I'm sure she'll calm down if she does. But at this point I don't have a choice. Her legs wrap around me again, pulling me in and holding me in. She's stronger than I gave her credit for; no matter how I try, I can't pull out. Her legs are holding me too tight. So now I'm stuck with grinding and bucking.

Once again, she takes advantage of knowing my body and my signals, grabbing my horn and rubbing it frantically. I cry out as my hips go into auto-pilot again, moving on their own as her plush body presses on mine. It's all too much for me; her red-hot, dripping honey-pot, her soft, pleasant smelling body, her cries of pleasure.

I feel that familiar tug in my loins as the first rope of cum is propelled from my body. Despite being my second orgasm, it feels like this one is bigger for sure. God it feels good when I have a nice, big load pump out. Apparently she loves it just as much. After three squirts she's humping me desperately, practically screaming as she GUSHES all over me, coating my crotch in hot Typhlosion girl-cum, her inner muscles milking my cock for all it's worth. She gets it too. I moan her name over and over as I squirt more than I have in a long time, filling her until it's running out on my balls, down her cheeks, and onto our bed.

It takes nearly two full minutes until she stops moaning. Lucky her. I wish my orgasms went on that long, but I'd die of dehydration after one round of sex if that was the case. She pulls me in for another kiss, breathlessly whispering those sweet words I love to hear from her more than anything. "I love you~". I nuzzle my head up under her snout, kissing her neck as I rub on her big belly, letting my cock slip out of her on it's own as it goes soft again. "I love you too Janice", I whisper back.

I feel tired. Oh right, it's Sunday. The day to be lazy. I can tell because my body feels like lead.

Only this time, I have my favorite pillow under me. Warm, soft, sweet-smelling, and affectionate. May as well go right back to sleep. After all, she'll want more when she wakes up. But we'll cross that bridge when we get to it.