

Isaac ran up to the front door of his friend's house and was just about to barge right in when he noticed the white SUV parked out front. That meant that Corey's mother was home from work already. Isaac cringed and then reached for the doorbell. As much as he hated dealing with her, Isaac knew better than to disregard protocol when she was around.

After a tense moment of waiting, the front door opened and an older, gaunt looking woman peered out from behind the screen door.

"Hey. Is Corey home? I was hoping to talk with him." Isaac said as perkily as he could muster. He put on his biggest, cheesiest, innocent looking grin, but the corners of the ferret's smile were faltering and his voice cracked from nerves. He wasn't sure what it was about her that bothered him so much. Something about the way she glared at him all the time was unnerving. She seemed to stare at him like he was some sort of animal in a lab that was being studied with upmost scrutiny. Her gaze was even more unnerving considering she had known him his entire life. She had known what he was like as a child. She had seen him grow into the energetic high-schooler he was today, and yet still she seemed unsure of what to make of him.

Her cold, analytic glare persisted for another moment. Just when Isaac felt like he was about to go insane she gave a short, curt nod towards the stairs leading to the second floor to indicate that Corey was waiting for him upstairs.

Isaac wasted no time. He couldn't wait to talk to his friend, and he definitely didn't want to spend any more time with the lady than was absolutely necessary. The ferret uttered a quick, "Thanks!" and bolted through the doorway and up the stairs. Isaac didn't even bother to knock as he rounded the corner into his friend's bedroom. They were long past that by this point. They had known each other for pretty much their entire lives.

As soon as Isaac stumbled into his friend's room his jaw dropped at what he saw. He had caught Corey right as he was getting out of the shower. Isaac's brown-haired, feline buddy was walking across the room completely, bare-assed naked. Corey's muscular bod and thick cock were openly on display. Half of the blood in Isaac's body rushed to his face causing his cheeks to burn bright red. The other half rushed to his loins leaving absolutely none to power his brain. He just stood there with his mouth agape as his brain desperately tried to buffer.

Corey was too busy drying his hair with a towel to even notice Isaac had walked in. When Isaac realized he hadn't been spotted yet, he did the only thing that made any logical sense to him at the moment; the ferret turned around and hauled ass back to his house. He tore down the stairs and across the street at mach speed. He was in his house and into his room before even his own mom had a chance to ask what had him so worked up.

The entire trip was maddening. Not only was the image of Corey's fat cock seared into Isaac's memory, but Isaac's own junk was so sensitive that each and every step he took sent another wave of pleasure through his body. He felt like he had a clump of warm jell-o packed away between his thighs. Which each and every step he took his nethers squished and squicked. He could feel his boxers riding up

on him. The dampness was causing them to stick to the insides of his thighs. The constant clinging of his cotton boxers to his over-sensitive crotch was making things even worse for him.

Isaac flopped onto his bed and stared up at the ceiling. He was panting heavily, but his brisk sprint wasn't solely to blame. He was beyond hot and bothered. There was no other word for it. He was horny as fuck. He couldn't stop thinking about his pal's huge dick. Lust and fascination filled his mind. He couldn't help but wonder what it'd be like to have such a fantastic dick, but he knew as well as anyone that he had to make the best of what he had to work with.

Isaac slipped a hand down the front of his shorts. He cooed and sighed as his fingers stroked his junk. This was the best it had felt in ages, but then again, he couldn't remember the last time he was this turned on.

His other hand slid up his shirt and began to rub his own toned, muscular pecs. His muscles were so well defined that the contours of his bulging physique showed through even through the layer of short, fuzzy white fluff that covered his body. He was so turned on that every inch of his body felt alive with electricity. It was like every cell in his body ached to be touched, but his own fingertips weren't enough. He craved the embrace of another.

The constant scratching of his clothing against his over-sensitive flesh was driving him crazy. He needed to be rid of them fast. He pulled his shirt over his head and chucked it across the room. He missed the clothes hamper by several feet, but he couldn't be bothered to go over and pick it up.

He collapsed back onto his bed and continued staring at the ceiling. Even being free of his shirt wasn't enough. He needed more. He needed to feel the air conditioner blowing cool air onto his overheated skin in order to bring down his arousal.

Isaac hooked his thumbs into his waistband of his shorts and shimmied them down. He didn't even bother to undo the button on his fly first. His boxers started to pull down slightly with his shorts, but Isaac didn't care. Those would be coming off too soon enough. Isaac threw his shorts across the room just like he had done with his shirt and flopped back onto his bed.

His boxers were now down so low on his hips that his soft, blond, treasure trail as well as a large portion of his neatly trimmed, blond pubes were clearly visible. The only thing that had prevented his boxers from sliding off with his shorts was the wetness in his crotch that had caused his boxers to cling to the insides of his legs.

Isaac took a moment to explore the rest of his body. His hands traced paths across his sculpted muscles. His thumbs brushed across the ridges of his chiseled abs. He was an athletic dude by nature, and even when soccer wasn't in season he ran several miles every day. His constant activity had left his body completely devoid of fat causing his lean, dense muscles to show through. His muscles were compact, but he was without a doubt cut like a rock star.

Isaac finally had had enough. He needed to be rid of his boxers too. The fabric was clinging to his sensitive areas and driving him wild. He let out a sigh of relief as his boxers slipped past his wet crotch

and the air from the fan blew across his engorged pussy. Isaac moaned as his fingertips brushed across the exposed lips of his sopping pussy. As he played with the sensitive flesh between his legs, he couldn't help but wonder what the other guys on the soccer team would say if they knew their star striker had been born a girl.

Isaac cringed at the thought. He hated that phrase and the line of thinking that went with it. As far as he was concerned he had been a boy from the day he was born. He had been assigned female at birth, but nobody had asked his opinion back then. Even before he was old enough to talk he had favored the more masculine things, and once he gained the ability to speak for himself he had gravitated towards cars and superheroes like the other boys in his day-care. By the time he was old enough to understand the difference between boys and girls he had become adamant that he wasn't a girl.

His parents had done what they could to coax him into dresses and play with Barbies, but Isaac never listened. He knew what he liked, and he was determined to live his own life. His parents had sought the help of all manner of behavioral specialists. Isaac had been fortunate that one of these specialists had diagnosed him as transgender and had insisted his parents allow him to grow up as a boy. By the time Isaac had started first grade he had a new wardrobe and a new name. He had been a boy for over a decade now and had never once looked back.

It wasn't until he got to high school that the slightest bit of doubt had crept into his mind. Like the rest of the boy's in his class, Isaac began to grow taller and stronger and hair began to sprout up in various parts on his body, but unlike the other guys in his class, Isaac never seemed to gain an interest in women. He never saw the appeal of boobs and vaginas were nice, but he had one of his own to experiment with whenever the urge struck. What really captivated him were cocks.

At first he had lied to himself and told himself that his feelings were solely based on jealousy, and there was a part of his that was jealous. He had wanted a cock of his own for as long as he had known about the differences between penises and vaginas. For the longest time he felt like he had been cheated out of a core piece of what made him truly male, but as he grew older and spent more and more time on the internet he began to learn otherwise. He still sometimes daydreamed about having a dick of his own, but he no longer hated the pussy between his legs.

The time he spent on the internet taught him other things about himself and about what he was feeling. His fascination with the male form was not solely limited to cock. All aspects of the male form amazed him; He loved big, meaty pecs; he loved firm, muscular asses; and he particularly loved huge, fat cocks. His fixation with muscles had been part of what had spurred him on at the gym and on the field. He wanted to craft his body into the masculine ideal that he craved so much.

He dreamt of riding those big dicks like the twinkies in his favorite porn videos did. Isaac would cum and cum again as he watched those slender dudes ream themselves on those huge cocks. Isaac's sexual appetite was insatiable, and unlike other guys, he could cum seemingly without end. No matter how many times he squirted he was still rarin' to go.

Isaac rolled over in his bed. He moaned softly as the motion caused the lips of his engorged pussy to rub together. He fumbled through the drawers of his nightstand to find the one item that might help him in his hour of need. When his fingers finally stumbled across the long, rubber item, he quickly gripped it tight and flopped back onto his bed. He uttered a triumphant, “ah ha!” and held his cherished dildo up high.

Isaac stared at the black, rubber toy for a moment. He wanted it inside of him so bad, but at the same time he couldn't stop dreaming about having a real cock inside of him. The sex toy was a poor substitute for the real thing. Isaac had never even touched a real dick before in his life, but he knew deep down on some spiritual level that it was infinitely superior to cold, lifeless latex epoxy.

Isaac rubbed the tip of the fake, rubber dick against the lips of his swollen pussy. It felt so great, but it wasn't quite what he was looking for. He couldn't get the images of Corey's cock and the porn videos he had seen out of his head. He wanted to feel a cock inside of him, a real cock, and he wanted to feel it deep in his ass. Isaac pulled the toy back and stared at it as he weighed his options. He could see his own erotic juices glistening on the tip of the tool.

He made up his mind. He needed to have it straight up his ass, and he was prepared to do just that. Isaac took one last deep breath to steel his resolve, but right before he could begin the next stage of his erotic festivities, he was interrupted by the sound of the latch turning on his bedroom door. Isaac stared in horrified shock as the handle turned and the door swung open. He had been in such a rush that he had completely forgotten to lock the door. It all happened so fast that he didn't even have time to react. His brain just crashed on him, and by the time his mind had rebooted it was already too late.

“Hey, bro. My mom said you wanted to talk to moh my god!?” Corey yelped. What had started as a standard conversational sentence quickly devolved into nonsensical sputtering. The ocelot's jaw hung open and his eyes were glued on the swollen, dripping pussy nestled between his best bud's thighs. Corey had no idea what to even make of what he was looking at.

“Dude... you have a tw-” Corey began to say, but he was cut off.

“Get out!” Isaac screamed and flung the only object he had on hand with all his might. The dildo, still wet with feminine juices, nailed Corey right in the face.

“Right! Leaving! Goodbye!” Corey sputtered. He spun around and grabbed the door handle, but he was still so confused and freaked out that he couldn't process what he was doing. Instead of pulling the door open, he instead shut it in his face and walked straight into the freshly closed door. He staggered back and flopped flat on his back. He groaned and writhed as he gripped his sore nose in his hands. After a moment of writhing he seemed to remember that he was supposed to be freaked the hell out and scurried back to his feet and bolted for the door.

“Wait!” Isaac shouted. Corey turned back towards his friend. What he saw made his heart ache. He had never seen Isaac looking so scared and vulnerable before. Corey's blond haired buddy was sitting in his bed with one hand covering his crotch and the other hand nervously rubbing the side of his arm.

"I... I think we need to talk." Isaac murmured softly.

"Oh? Yeah? What about?" Corey replied as casually as he could muster, but his voice was cracking and his words were punctuated with nervous titters.

"You know..." Isaac replied and nodded towards his hand which was still covering his engorged pussy. He was terrified and mortified but also insanely turned on. He had long wondered what it'd be like if his crush had seen his pussy, but he had always hoped it'd have happened under better circumstances.

"Oh, Yeah. That..." Corey muttered awkwardly. He scratched the back of his neck and took a moment to try and think of what to say next. Finally he summoned up the courage to ask.

"So... How long have you had... you know... one of those?" Corey asked. Isaac just stared at him in muted, flabbergasted awe.

"... Right. Stupid Question. Shutting up." Corey sputtered. His face turned another shade of red and he redirected his gaze towards the wall on the far side of the room. After a tense, awkward minute Isaac broke the silence.

"I was born with it." The ferret said softly.

Corey perked up and glanced back at his pal. "Wait. So you're a —" Corey began to say, but he cut his own sentence off the second he saw his pal's eyes narrow menacingly at him.

"Right. Of course not." Corey sputtered. It wasn't just Isaac's icy glare that caused him to rethink what he was about to say though. They had been friends forever. Corey simply could not think of Isaac as a girl. Even after seeing what he had between his legs, Corey just couldn't fathom it.

Corey glanced over at his pal again. Isaac was completely nude, but nothing about him seemed to indicate that he was anything other than one of the dudes. The only spot on Isaac's body that seemed to say otherwise was hidden behind his hand.

Corey took a moment to soak up his pal's naked form. He had thought Isaac was hot for ages, but he had never had the chance to appreciate his pal's smokin' hot bod like this before. Corey had seen Isaac without a shirt on several times before, but even when they went to the pool or hung out at the beach Isaac wore bulky board shorts that didn't reveal anything. This was the first time that he could remember seeing the lithe ferret in all his nude glory. Corey just wished it was under better circumstances.

Isaac could feel his cheeks burning redder than before. The way that Corey was looking at him was unnerving but it was also extremely arousing. Isaac could feel the intensity of his pal's gaze upon his skin. He could feel Corey sizing him up. Isaac was torn between wanting to tell his pal to cut it out and wanting to let his crush see every inch of him.

After a tense couple of minutes, Corey finally broke the silence. "So uh..." He stammered awkwardly. He took another moment to try and piece together his thoughts and then continued. "I take it that's why you never change with any of the other guys."

"Well, yeah. Could you imagine how they would react to seeing it?" Isaac replied.

"Yeah. I guess that could be a bit of a shock..." Corey replied. He mulled it over for a minute and then began to chuckle softly. Isaac glanced over at his pal skeptically but said nothing. Corey noticed his pal's look and decided to let Isaac in on what he was thinking.

"Sorry... It's just that some of the guys had been talking about why you never change with the rest of them." Corey explained. Isaac was immediately taken aback. A look of shock crossed his face. His mind was racing. What could they have been talking about? Did they know about him?

"What have they been saying?" Isaac asked.

"Oh. You know..." Corey replied reluctantly. He fidgeted in place for a moment as he mulled over the best way to say it. He eventually settled on holding his thumb and pointer finger about an inch apart and flashed his pal an apologetic smirk.

Isaac gasped in response. "You mean they think..." Isaac murmured.

"No! it's cool!" Corey replied emphatically. "I've got your back, bro. I've been talking a good game for you. I've told them you just don't want to make them all feel bad. I told them you're even better off than me."

"Even better than you...?" Isaac murmured. His mind was once again bombarded with images of his pal's huge dick dangling and flopping enticingly in front of his face. Isaac's waning arousal returned in full force. The blood rushed to his cheeks and his crotch. His face was once again burning bright red, and his pussy became once again soaked and swollen.

Corey completely misinterpreted his pal's dazed expression. "I'm... actually not bad off in that regard..." Corey mumbled awkwardly. He glanced nervously over at his pal. Isaac still had the same dazed expression on his face. Corey just couldn't get over how cute Isaac looked. His blond buddy was no longer hovering on the verge of a full on mental meltdown, and something about the way his cheeks seemed to be rosier than normal really got Corey hot under the collar. Corey had often dreamed about confessing his true feelings, and in the best-case scenarios he had run in his head, Isaac would stare at him with his mouth open in shock and his cheeks burning red with embarrassment and affection like something out of a cheesy shoujo anime. Isaac's current expression was eerily similar to how Corey loved to imagine it in his daydreams.

Corey was about to confess his feeling right then and there, but he balked at the last second. He instead blurted out, "I could show you if you wanted..."

Isaac was understandably confused. "Show me?" He asked.

“Well, if you insist.” Corey replied playfully. He stood up and peeled his shirt off and then started undoing the buckle on his belt.

“Wait. What are you...?” Isaac murmured. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Was Corey really about to strip right in front of him? Isaac knew he should say something to stop Corey, but at the same time he wasn’t sure he wanted to. His mind was bombarded with thoughts and images. He could see Corey’s huge dick flopping about in his mind’s eye. He could feel the blood rushing to his pussy all over again as he thought about seeing that fantastic cock up close and personal.

“Stripping.” Corey stated matter-of-factly. He finished undoing his belt and let his jeans flop to the floor at his feet leaving him clad in just his boxers. He then added, “It seemed only fair. I mean, you’ve been naked this whole time. I was starting to feel overdressed.”

Isaac shifted and turned to face his buddy. “That’s really not necessary...” Isaac muttered awkwardly as he gestured with both hands for Corey to stop. Isaac’s jaw dropped as he watched the outline of his buddy’s fat cock flopping about beneath the thin fabric of his boxers.

Corey hooked his thumbs around the waistband of his boxers and swiftly shoved those down as well. The plaid fabric pooled on the ground around his feet leaving him completely nude. Isaac could do nothing but stare on in awe of his pal’s huge cock. Isaac had underestimated its size when he had managed to sneak a quick peek earlier. The thing was even more fantastic up close and personal.

Isaac sat there in stunned silence as he stared on. He was so entranced that he hadn’t even realized that Corey was staring right at him - or rather right at his exposed cunt. Isaac had dropped his guard and his hands along with it. He was sitting right on the edge of the bed with both hands at his side and both legs spread wide. He was so used to sitting like one of the guys that it hadn’t even occurred to him that he was giving his pal a direct line of sight to his dripping pussy.

Upon realizing his mistake, Isaac instinctively began to cover himself up, but he stopped himself. He had already gone this far. Whatever damage may be done had already been done, and letting Corey see him like this was strangely exciting.

Isaac’s heart was pounding away in his chest so hard that it felt like it could crack his ribs open in an attempt to escape, but despite this Isaac tried to will himself to relax. He slowly steadied his breathing and slouched back in the bed causing his butt to hang over the edge of the bed a bit. He slowly spread his legs farther apart so that Corey would be able to see every inch of his engorged pussy.

Isaac’s face was burning redder than ever before, but he had never felt so horny before. He didn’t want to admit it, but he was loving every second of letting his friend scope out his secret areas, and judging by Corey’s steadily swelling cock, Isaac was sure his buddy was loving it too.

The two friends shared a tense, sensual moment where they both just silently stared at the other’s crotch. Neither one seemed interested in moving, but it was clear that something had to give. The longer they spent staring the more worked up they both got.

"God, you're so hot..." Corey moaned.

"But... I'm a guy!" Isaac sputtered in response.

"I know." Corey replied. He said it so evenly and so smoothly that there was no doubt in Isaac's mind that Corey meant it.

"I've had a crush on you for so long..." Corey said.

Isaac's eyes went wide, and his jaw went slack. He could do nothing but lie there and stare up at his pal while his brain processed what he had heard. He had never in his wildest dreams imagined that his friend thought about him like that. Corey wasn't even the slightest bit put off by Isaac's secret either. This was all too good to be true that Isaac was afraid to let himself believe it.

"...me too..." Isaac muttered softly.

It was Corey's turn to be too stunned to speak. He silently mouthed some words while he tried to rationalize what he was hearing, but all he managed to do was sputter, "what...?"

"I have a crush on you too... I've wanted to tell you for so long." Isaac replied. He could barely get the words to come out clearly. It was all he could do to keep from stammering like a dweeb, but Corey got the message loud and clear.

Corey all but tackled Isaac. He was on top of the leaner, white furred ferret in a matter of seconds. Corey moved so fast that Isaac was too shocked to react at first. It wasn't until he felt his pal's bigger, beefier arms wrapped around him that Isaac realized what was happening.

Isaac awkwardly wrapped his arms around his bigger pal. It was so surreal, but it felt so right. He'd never imagined that he would actually be able to hold his best bud in his arms like this. Isaac could feel the warmth emanating from his grey and brown furred body. He could feel Corey's powerful muscles. He could smell a faint hint of soap on his buddy's freshly washed fur. He could hear his pal's soft breathing. Corey's presence was overwhelming his senses. He wanted so much more. Isaac wanted to see more, hear more. He even wanted to taste Corey's lips against his own, but for the time being he was more than content with just this.

The two friends held each other for what felt like hours, but Isaac still felt like Corey broke the embrace too soon. Isaac looked longingly into his pal's eyes and was pleased to see Corey returning the wistful gaze.

"I've dreamt about this for so long..." Corey moaned. Isaac wanted to say something in reply, but he didn't want to ruin the moment. No words were needed anyway. They both knew what the other wanted.

The moment their lips met, Isaac knew he was hooked. He needed more and more. Soon he was no longer satisfied to just feel his crush's lips against his own. He slipped his tongue into his pal's mouth and was pleasantly surprised when he felt Corey return the favor. Isaac's whole body shuddered with

excitement and arousal. He still couldn't believe what was happening, and he didn't want to stop any time soon.

The two lovers continued to make out. Neither one was really sure when it had happened, but their embrace steadily broke. They continued to kiss, but Corey's free hand drifted towards his throbbing cock, and Isaac's free hand slid towards his engorged pussy.

Corey fervently stroked his cock while passionately kissing his best bud. He had never felt so excited or aroused before. It was as if every inch of his body was surging with energy. His dick felt more sensitive than it had in ages. Even just the soft stroking of his hand was enough to send him over the edge. He could barely hold back his need to cream, but he didn't dare blow his wad now. He wanted to make this last as long as possible.

Isaac was in a similar boat. His mind was floating in a sea of ecstasy. He had never been this aroused in his life. His pussy was so wet and swollen that his fingers were getting drenched as they glided across the soft, sensitive flesh. He pulled his fingers back from his pussy just long enough to give his tiny little nub of a clit a soft tweak. His whole body shuddered from the sheer intensity of the orgasmic pleasure that arced through him. He was so overcome with pure, sexual bliss that he couldn't even continue kissing his best bud. A low, guttural moan escaped his lips. His moan was almost feral in intensity. Corey wasn't the slightest bit put off. He continued kissing Isaac's face and slowly worked his way down the nape of Isaac's neck.

Isaac pulled his hand back and silently stared at it in bemused, blissful amusement. His hand was completely soaked in his own juices. He had never felt like that before. It was like a huge rush of sexual energy had crashed through his body. It was like a dam had burst inside of him and all that pent up libido had come spilling out. It had felt so fantastic that he couldn't wait to do it again and again.

"I want you to fuck me." Isaac moaned into his buddy's ear. Isaac was as shocked as anyone by the words coming out of his mouth, but he didn't want to take them back. The whole time they were making out he could feel Corey's huge, thick cock brushing against his crotch. He could feel the warm, slick pre oozing out onto his well-kept, blond pubes. Having such a fully-boned fantastic specimen of cock so close to him and attached to the one he loved was too much for him to handle in his current state.

Corey pulled back and looked into Isaac's eyes. "Right now...?" the ocelot asked skeptically. Isaac could see the uncertainty in Corey's eyes, but he could also see the arousal and anticipation. There was no doubt in his mind that Corey wanted this as much as he did.

Isaac silently nodded in reply. The two lovers shared a passionate moment where they merely stared into each other's eyes. They both wanted this, but they both needed time to mentally prepare for what came next.

Corey slowly worked up the nerve while he scooted back. Corey was so horny that by the time his dick was finally lined up with the swollen lips of his lover's cunt his dick was leaking pre like a faucet.

The spongy, puffy tip of his oversensitive cock was so close to his lover's pussy that he could actually feel the warmth emanating from it.

Corey wasn't ready to take the plunge just yet. He wanted to savor this moment for as long as possible. Corey moved his cock ever so slightly closer so that the fat tip of his huge cock brushed against the soft lips of his lover's cunt. Corey guided his cock up and down gently tracing a path across the contours of Isaac's pussy. Corey could actually feel Isaac shudder and his pussy tremble at his soft caresses. Corey could hear Isaac's moans and panting grow louder and heavier as his dick grazed across the tiny nub at the top of his pussy. Corey couldn't imagine anything better or sexier than his pal's orgasmic cries of pure bliss. He needed to hear more. Corey guided his cock up and down and back up again. As he reached the top of his lover's cunt one more time he took a moment and rubbed his dick against the rock hard nub of his lover's clit.

Isaac gritted his teeth and inhaled sharply. He could feel the soft tissue of his lover's rock hard cock grinding against his clit. He never imagined anything could feel so good. It felt like his brain had overloaded and was shorting out on him. His mind exploded in a burst of fiery sparks and electrical surges. His whole body trembled and shuddered. He couldn't even breathe properly. He just kept sucking in short bursts of air. His lungs were already filled to capacity, but he just could seem to exhale.

Isaac dug his fingers into the bedsheets and let out a loud, primal moan. The sheer volume and intensity of it startled even him, but he couldn't stop. All he could do was writhe and shudder in ecstasy. His hips bucked wildly, and his heart beat at a million miles a minute. His hands felt like puddy. He could barely even muster the will to curl his fingers enough to grab another handful of bedding.

Corey was momentarily shocked by the groans and grunts coming from his pal, but he recognized the look in Isaac's eyes immediately. He had never seen a look of such pure, unadulterated lust and sexual bliss outside of porn. He never would have imagined someone could look so overwhelmed and so ecstatic. Corey had had a crush on Isaac for years now. He had never dared image Isaac could look sexier than he normally did, but the expression on Isaac's face was the hottest thing Corey had ever seen.

Corey could feel the warm juices wash against his cock and cascade across his full nuts and down muscular, furry thighs. Corey looked down and saw that his cock was practically laminated in Isaac's juices. His dick and balls glistened almost as much as Isaac's own engorged pussy did.

Corey took a step back to admire his handiwork and his hot, sexy buddy. Corey could barely contain himself. Isaac looked infinitely sexier than he normally did. Corey slowly took stock of just how hot his best bud really was. Isaac was covered in a thin layer of sweat which caused his white fur to glisten and gleam. His damp, blond hair clung to his scalp and framed his handsome face perfectly. The gleam of his sweat caused the fur to shine in such a way that really brought out the contours of his dense muscle. Corey watched as Isaac's pecs trembled as they rose and fell in time with his labored breaths. Corey's eye's drifted lower, and he soaked in the sight of Isaac's rippling abs. As Isaac writhed in ecstasy his abdominal muscles continually flexed and relaxed. The dense, defined muscles in Isaac's eight-pack abs pulled together and bulged out making the ridges and contours all the more defined.

"God... you're so hot..." Corey murmured again.

Corey once again grabbed his thick dick and began to guide it towards his pal's dripping cunt. Corey lined up the tip of his fat cock with the lips of his pal's pussy. He could feel the warmth and wetness of the ferret's cunt against his cock. He could feel his best bud's pussy quivering in anticipation. Corey flashed his pal a smug smirk. He gave a sultry chuckle and asked, "Are you ready for this?"

Corey was surprised by Isaac's reaction. Isaac didn't look excited at all. Isaac's pussy seemed to be begging for it, but his face said otherwise. "Could we not?" Isaac asked.

Corey was shocked and a little disheartened, but he quickly backed off. As much as he wanted it the last thing he wanted to do was to do was take advantage of his friend. He was ready to get dressed and forget the whole thing had ever happened if need be, but Isaac's apprehension turned out to be but a small lull in the action.

Isaac rolled over and shot a furtive grin over his shoulder. "I think I'd like to try it here..." Isaac said softly. He reached back and gave one of his shapely cheeks a good squeeze giving Corey a clean view of his shuddering hole in the process. Corey's cock gave a lurch of delight in response. Isaac had one of the best asses Corey had ever seen. Isaac's dense, toned musculature had amplified the size and thickness of his naturally bubbly booty.

As much as Corey wanted to take the plunge, he didn't want to just jump right in. He didn't know if Isaac really understood what he was asking. "Have you... Do you have any experience... with... you know..." Corey murmured awkwardly.

Corey never would have believed it possible, but Isaac actually blushed even redder. Isaac nodded slightly and pointed over towards the door. Corey looked over towards where Isaac had gestured. At first he wasn't sure what he was looking at, but then he saw it - the black, rubbery toy that had nailed him square in the face. "I've... used it a few times... I should be ready." Isaac explained.

All Corey could think of was how hot it must have looked. He could only imagine the look on Isaac's face as he reamed himself on that sizeable sex toy. Corey had seen the faces Isaac made when he was wracked with ecstasy and couldn't imagine anything hotter.

There was a tense moment where neither friend seemed to be able to speak. Corey fidgeted awkwardly and acted like he was about to say anything, but no words came out. Isaac seemed to know what Corey was thinking and was the first one to break the silence.

"Top drawer of the night stand..." Isaac murmured.

Corey hurriedly stumbled over to the nightstand and checked in the drawer. He quickly found what he was looking for and pulled out a small bottle of clear liquid. With this he had everything he needed, but he still wanted to be absolutely sure.

"Are you ready? Like really ready?" Corey asked.

Isaac glanced back over his shoulder again. He could see the look of concern plastered on the ocelot's face, but he could also see the lust and arousal burning in Corey's eyes. Isaac's gaze drifted lower. He couldn't help it. He was so horny, and Corey was so hot. Isaac wanted to soak up every inch of his pal's nude form. Corey was bigger than Isaac in every way. He put on muscle almost as easily as Isaac put on shoes. Corey's muscles weren't as clearly defined as Isaac's, but that just made him seem even larger. Corey's broad, barrel chest looked so inviting, and his thick, brawny arms looked so warm. Isaac wanted to bury himself in that fuzzy, beefy chest and feel his best bud's powerful embrace around him, but Corey's huge cock was even more enticing at the moment.

Corey's dick was simply huge. Isaac finally had the chance to appreciate just how huge it was. Now that it was fully boned, Isaac could tell that it even dwarfed his trusty dildo. It was easily ten inches long and rivaled Isaac's own slender wrist for sheer girth. Isaac couldn't wait to feel it inside of him.

Isaac nodded and said, "I'm sure. I want... I want you to fuck me." Isaac's voice was hoarse and dripping with arousal. Hearing his pal's sultry moan was enough to get Corey horny all over again.

Corey merely nodded in reply and moved closer to the bed. Isaac was surprised. He had expected Corey to pour on the lube first, but instead Corey knelt down beside the bed and gripped Isaac's soft, bubbly butt cheeks. Isaac couldn't crane his neck far enough to see what was happening, but he could certainly feel it.

Isaac's whole body tensed up and shuddered as he felt his pal's warm, wet tongue glide across the sensitive flesh between his buns. He had never been one to be ticklish, but the flesh across his ass broke out in goosebumps and the white fur on his ass bristled. He had never believed it could feel so good.

Isaac was so turned on that he could feel the fluids dripping out his pussy and soaking into the blankets below. Isaac slowly snaked a hand down towards his crotch and began rubbing the folds of his engorged pussy. He was so overcome by his own arousal and how good it all felt that he couldn't think about anything else. He just wished he had more room to maneuver.

Isaac slowly shifted and shimmied so that he'd have more room to enjoy himself. Corey seemed all too happy to help Isaac along. Before he knew it, Isaac was on his knees with his face buried in the bed covers. His ass was raised high for Corey's using pleasure. Despite the lewd position Isaac was not about to complain. It gave him easier access to his own pussy, and he could feel Corey's tongue reaching deeper down his crack.

Isaac was so lost in ecstasy that all he could do was continue to stroke the lips of his dripping pussy and moan passionately while his pal continued to work on his ass. He could feel Corey's tongue grazing across his shuddering hole and could even feel Corey's lips occasionally brush against his tight hole. Corey's kisses were so deep and passionate that Isaac was almost jealous of his own ass. As Corey went on his licks became more passionate, his kisses became deeper, and Isaac could actually feel Corey's tongue slipping into his shuddering hole.

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The whole ordeal became hotter by the second, and Isaac was getting more and more turned on with each passing moment. His whole body trembled. He could feel another burst of sexual euphoria building within him. Isaac's fingers began to drift towards the front of his pussy. He was steadily spending more and more time playing with just the nub than he was with the rest of the quivering flesh. He buried his face into his covers and moaned deeply. The dam broke. His whole body shook like a leaf. It was as if there was a supernova of pure, orgasmic bliss centered at his pussy and blasting through his entire body. With each deep, guttural moan his body shuddered again and again. The juices flowed freely from his pussy and cascaded down the insides of his thighs. He never wanted the moment to end, but eventually Corey pulled back.

Isaac was left laying face down pondering what was happening as his sexual high slowly abated. It wasn't until he felt the icy cold liquid splatter against his quivering hole that he knew what was happening. Isaac was once again giddy with excitement and anticipation. He could feel Corey's thumbs gently kneading the lube into his hungry ass. It felt so fantastic. It was like a deep tissue massage for the one specific muscle. He could feel Corey's thumbs slowly sinking into the quivering flesh. Isaac wanted more. He wasn't satisfied with just thumbs or fingers. He wanted a cock – a real, hard, fat cock.

Isaac tried to plead for it, but the words only came out as breathy moans. He could feel Corey's thumbs slipping into him and playing at the edges of his eager hole. He could feel the muscles stretching. It hurt a little but no more than it did when he stretched any other muscle before a good workout.

Isaac could hear Corey's soft, soothing voice drifting into his ears. "Just relax. Let me know if it hurts." Corey gently cooed. Isaac tried to say that he was ready for more and that he was perfectly fine, but it only came out as a breathy, pleading whimper.

Corey's fingers slipped out of him. Isaac was about to protest until he felt another spurt of cool gel splatter against his ass. He could hear Corey emptying more and more of the lube, but this time his ass wasn't the recipient. Isaac felt the mattress sink as Corey climbed up onto the bed behind him. Isaac could barely contain his excitement. He knew it was time.

Isaac's whole body tensed up and shuddered with anticipation as he felt the spongy tip of his buddy's fat cock press against his eager ass. He wanted it in him so bad, but Corey didn't seem to be going anywhere.

"Relax. Don't tense up like that or it's gonna hurt." Corey softly explained. Isaac couldn't formulate a coherent reply even if he wanted to. He merely nodded and focused on doing what Corey asked.

Isaac inhaled sharply as he felt the thick head of his buddy's cock slip into him. He could feel his ass stretching further than it ever had before. Isaac ignored the slight discomfort though. He knew that once it was in it'd feel amazing.

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Isaac let out a soft, contented sigh as he felt his buddy's cock slide deeper into him. Once the head was in the rest was smooth sailing. He couldn't believe how amazing it felt, and it wasn't just because of the sheer girth of his best friend's fat cock. There was simply no comparison between a dildo and a real cock. Isaac could feel the heat emanating from Corey's dick. He could feel the thick cock shudder within him. He felt connected with his best friend in ways he never dreamed possible. It was as if they were joined together as one body.

It was too much for Isaac to take. He was still shaky and exhausted from the last several climaxes, but he just couldn't keep his hands off his cunt. He slid his shaky fingers back up towards his pussy and resumed stroking the sensitive flesh. It was just as sensitive as ever. His arousal had not diminished at all since they had begun making out. If anything his sensitivity and arousal had skyrocketed since they had begun the main event. With every stroke and slide of his fingertips he felt his body shudder anew.

Isaac was in ecstasy. He couldn't imagine anything better than what he was experiencing right now. His best friend and longtime crush was reaming his ass and passionately kissing the nape of his neck. Isaac's entire body rocked in time with his buddy's deep, intense fucking. He could hear his best friend's soft moans echoing in his ears. Everything was absolutely perfect.

Isaac was shocked when he felt Corey's fingers intertwine with his own. A shudder of excitement arced along Isaac's spine as he felt Corey's fingertips brush against the sensitive flesh between his legs.

"What kind of friend would I be if I didn't give you the benefit of a reacharound?" Corey whispered huskily into Isaac's ear. The horny, growling nature of his pal's voice drove Isaac wild. He never imagined Corey's voice could sound sexier than it normally did, but Corey was just full of surprises today.

"Walk me through this. I want to know how you like it." Corey whispered breathily into Isaac's ear. Isaac felt ready to cum again, and it wasn't just his buddy's voice that had him so hot and bothered. He could feel Corey's fingertips gliding across the slick flesh of his dripping pussy. Corey's hand was keeping near perfect pace with Isaac's own. It felt fantastic. His pussy felt more receptive to the Corey's touch than it did his own.

Corey didn't have quite the finesse that Isaac did, but he was a quick study. Before long, Isaac no longer had to guide Corey's fingers directly. As Corey got more and more skilled and sure in his technique, Isaac slowly drew back his hand. Before long only his fingertips gently rested against the back of Corey's hand as he gently guiding his pal's motions as if he was controlling a planchette on a ouija board.

Isaac's breathing became steadily more labored and his shudders of ecstasy became more pronounced. Corey was an amazingly quick study. He seemed to know instinctively when to stroke and when to rub, when to work the lips and when to play with the clit, and he did all this while never once easing up on the passionate pounding he was giving Isaac's ass. Isaac couldn't take it anymore. His soft

coos gave way to guttural moans. His ecstatic shudders gave way to orgasmic quivers. The constant drip from his over-stimulated pussy gave way to a full on gush of erotic fluids.

Corey had been close to creaming for what felt like ages. It had taken a superhuman level of self-control to keep his was back this long, but he knew he wouldn't hold out for long. He was determined to make this last as long as possible though. He had dreamed of doing this with his best bud for ages, but he had never dared to believe he'd actually get the chance. The reality of it exceeded even his wettest and wildest dreams. Isaac's cute, bubbly ass gripped his dick perfectly. With every thrust he made Corey could feel Isaac's tight little whole clenching down on his fat cock, but Isaac's reactions were actually more exciting than Corey's own pleasure. Corey couldn't get enough of Isaac's voice. Isaac's constant moans and whimpers of pure ecstasy were music to Corey's ears.

Corey had no experience with pleasuring a pussy, but what he lacked in practice he made up for in enthusiasm. Once his fingertips made contact with Isaac's engorged sex, Corey was hooked. He was amazed at how soft and slick it felt. He could feel Isaac's dripping pussy quiver at his very touch. The quivers reverberated through Isaac's whole body. Corey could even feel the shudders in Isaac's ass as it gripped his cock. It was as if Corey had a conduit with which he could control his pal's ecstasy.

Isaac had shown Corey how to rub the lips, but Corey discovered the joys of playing with his buddy's clit all by himself. He felt the shudders arcing through Isaac's body intensify and his buddy's soft moans get more intense when his fingers brushed against the sensitive nub. As Corey continued to tenderly rub and stroke Isaac's soaked pussy, he slowly began to focus more and more on teasing his pal's clit. He loved the way Isaac's soft sighs would turn into high pitched whines as he rubbed his thumb against the sensitive nub.

Corey knew he was reaching his limit. There was no way he could hold out any more, but he wanted to go out with a bang. He reached down and gripped Isaac's cute little clit between his thumb and forefinger and gently squeezed it. The results were instantaneous. Isaac tensed up. He inhaled sharply. Corey moved his thumb slowly, tenderly, gently. He traced a path up and down and around his pal's clit. All the while Isaac continued to suck in air in short, ragged burst.

All of the sudden Isaac's labored breaths gave way to a low, feral moan of pure, unadulterated sexual bliss. His whole body trembled, and juices flowed freely from his cunt. Corey was so intoxicated by the sound of his pal's voice and the sense of satisfaction that filled him knowing that he had once again brought his handsome blond lover to climax that he had momentarily forgotten his own impending orgasm.

All at once the realization hit Corey like a ton of bricks. He couldn't hold it anymore. "Fuck... I'm gonna..." He moaned under his breath. It was his turn to shudder in ecstasy. He doubled over as his abs seized up. Every muscle in his body seemed to be flexing of their own volition. It took every ounce of willpower in his being to slowly pull his dick out of his buddy's tight ass.

Corey had barely gotten his huge cock halfway out of his pal's amazing ass when he heard Isaac softly murmur, "Leave it..."

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Corey couldn't even respond. Not only was he too wracked with orgasmic pleasure to be coherent, but he didn't even know what to say. He didn't have the time to ask what Isaac meant. He needed to pull out now.

Isaac didn't give him time to finish. Once the next round of shudders passed he softly moaned, "I want to feel it... cum inside me..."

Corey didn't have time to argue. He was already past his breaking point. He doubled over once more and buried his cock down to the hilt deep in Isaac's ass. Corey moaned loudly as the damn broke. Corey had never cum like this in his life. Huge spurts of jizz erupted from his cock and spewed deep into his pal's hungry ass. On a good day Corey typically managed a good shot or two before he was spent, but he fired rope after rope of thick spunk. Corey wanted to watch Isaac's expression as his spooge was pumped into his buddy's hot ass, but Corey's eyes refused to focus. He could barely even keep them open. His eyelids fluttered as he came again and again. He had long since lost count of how many times he had cum by the time he was finally spent, but he knew it was one for the record books. Even he couldn't believe just how much cum had been packed away in his huge balls.

Corey was too spent to keep going. His cock was already rapidly deflating while buried in his pal's cute, bubbly booty. Corey managed to stay upright long enough to pull out and then hastily flopped over onto the bed in an exhausted, sex-addled heap.

Isaac rolled over too and nuzzled in close to his best bud. The post-coital afterglow clouded his senses, but he still couldn't help but marvel at all that had happened today. What had started as the most stressful encounter in his life had culminated in the hottest event in his life. His whole body felt warm and tingly. His pussy was still engorged and wet, and he could feel warm, thick spunk steadily dripping out of his pleasantly sore ass. There was no telling where things would go from here, but Isaac was feeling so amazing he wasn't worried about it just yet.

The two lovers laid there cuddling for what felt like ages. Neither one wanted to get up and accept that their fun was over, but they both knew they'd have to face the facts. Corey was actually the first to speak up.

"So about today..." He muttered apprehensively. Isaac tensed up, but didn't say anything in response. After another tense moment Corey continued his thoughts.

"We could go on being friends... or we could be something more." Corey said. The way his voice cracked at the end made his uncertainty painfully obvious.

Isaac remained silent for a moment. He mulled over his options. He loved everything about the experience he had shared with Corey today. Part of him was ready to make it a regular occurrence. Friends with benefits had a nice ring to it, but Corey sounded like he wanted something more.

Finally Isaac worked up the nerve to speak. "I won't be your girlfriend if that's what you're asking." Isaac said flatly.

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To Isaac's surprise Corey actually chuckled. Corey leaned in and gave Isaac a soft kiss on the cheek and replied, "I wouldn't ask that of you, and besides... I think a boyfriend is more my style."

Isaac was elated, but he wasn't ready to let himself accept it just yet. There was too much that could go wrong. "What about your mom...?" He asked apprehensively.

Isaac couldn't see the motion, but he could feel Corey's arms shift around him as he shrugged. "She won't be thrilled, but you should give her more credit. She had to have known about you, but she never once mentioned it to me. She may be..." Corey said. His voice began to trail off, and Isaac capitalized on the lull.

"Bitchy." Isaac cut in.

"I was gonna say stubborn." Corey countered. He sighed and mulled it over for a second before he continued. "She can be difficult at times, but she knows how to live and let live. She might take some time to warm up to the idea, but she won't stop us." Corey explained.

"Still... boyfriends... aren't we getting a bit ahead of ourselves?" Isaac asked.

"I agree... We should try dating first. How's Friday at seven sound?" Corey asked.

"Great!" Isaac replied giddily. He rolled over and stared longingly into his pal's smiling face. No further words were needed at that point. They both knew what the other wanted. Isaac closed his eyes and leaned in closer. He sighed contentedly as he felt Corey's lips against his own.

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