Fair Trade

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Part One - The App

"Wow, that's your wolf?" SackSuckr69 asked, and Alex grinned deviously, fingers tapping into the chat response box. He had just sent a picture of him sucking on Magnus' dick to a fellow bottom on Butchr, a fun new app designed for gay hookups and the like.

"Yup, all mine! Well, for now, anyway... hehehe" he pressed send, feeling his sheath bulge out with excitement already. He loved showing off Magnus' body to strangers on the internet. There was something exciting and... dangerous about it. He knew Magnus would never leave him, they were in a really healthy relationship and would be, *forever*, but there was something so thrilling about showing off his man's goods while the wolf was out working.

"Might be bigger than my Duke's... what do you think?" The response came, and shortly thereafter, an image. Alex blushed, finger hovering over the blurred thumbnail of what was obviously a dick pic. Alex glanced over to Magnus, who was snoring softly in the bed next to him. Was this... cheating on him? No, he was just peeking. It would be rude not to look, since SackSuckr69 was expecting him to. He clicked on the thumbnail, and got a nice, close up image of 'Duke's junk.

Alex yipped, and then clapped a hand over his mouth, glancing to Magnus, then back to his phone. It was a big, meaty looking dick.He loved how dark and shiny it was. While both Duke and Magnus both had canine shafts, Duke's had a... a juiciness to it that made Alex's mouth water.

"Oh man Duke is huge, but Magnus is bigger! But the dicks are close. In a dark room I probably couldn't tell the difference."

"haha yeah, well, if you ever want to taste it, duke don't mind... dark room or not. You wanna sneak over and have a taste?"

"You're bad!" Alex giggled, his toes squirming and flexing in excitement. "I might have to suck Magnus' cock though, this is making me horny. Maybe if we meet up I can compare the two or something haha"

Alex loved Magnus, but the idea of comparing him to Duke was also turned on. Especially since Magnus was bigger. Not by much, at least not in the dick department, but enough that Alex would love to compare the two, side by side.

"Well maybe I can sneak over and help you with that." Sacksucker69 replied. There was a pause as he continued typing. "I mean, you suck his cock, and I suck on those huge wolf nuts."

Alex's dick throbbed now, the tip jutting up against the fleece blanket that he was currently laying under. He wondered what that would be like, 'sharing' Magnus like that. The wolf's fat balls in another male's mouth.

"You'd probably get bored..." Alex typed, his head spinning with naughty lust. "I mean, they're so big, you probably couldn't even get them in your mouth."

"Yeah, they're huge. Take another picture of them. I wanna see what I'm gonna swallow."

"Heh, you can't swallow these, his bag's loose but not that loose, you wouldn't be able to fit them in your throat," Alex replied. "Trust me, I've tried! I can barely get one in my mouth without scraping it up with my teeth!"

"Hot!" came a response, almost immediately. Then, "Take a pic, please? Close up of his balls, with you holding them. For scale."

"Yeah, I'll send you one. You really just want to suck on Magnus' balls, though? LIke, don't you want to get railed by him or something?"

"I'm a balls guy, what can I say? When a dude has a big pair of nuts, I have to worship them. Make them mine, you know? Come on, please send a pic!"

Alex sighed. This was the one part of this kind of thing that always irritated him. He was a cute, friendly guy, but most guys, when they found out what Magnus was packing, became OBSESSED with his junk. It was nice and big junk, of course, and it wasn't like Alex blamed them, but he always ended up feeling like a 'go between'. He slipped under the blankets, and cuddled up between the wolf's thighs, spreading his legs apart.

Magnus always slept naked, and his fat sheath lolled against Alex's cheek as he tried to position the camera correctly. The wolf's massive nuts were relaxed and warm in their sack, slightly damp with perspiration, and Alex deftly slipped his fingers underneath the huge left balls, sliding his paw up to the neck to grip it. It was musky and warm under the blankets, the huge balls seeming even bigger as they rolled and sagged over his wrist. He positioned the camera, his arm making a large 'tent pole' as he pulled it further and further away, trying to get the entire package into frame. CLICK.

"How's that?" He said, sending it over.

On the other side of town, Charlie grinned a wide, snaggletoothed grin as his phone chimed. He elbowed the great dane in the bed next to him, interrupting him from his cell phone game.

"Holy shit, Duke, check out these massive hangers." Charlie gleed. The chubby badger had hit the jackpot.

Duke glanced over, and snorted. "Yup, those are big enough for ya, I'd say. You think they're gonna let you eat them, though?"

"Of course they will. They're far too horny to say no. I just gotta phrase it right." He responded back with a bunch of emojis. "Those... balls... are... huge! You.... GOTTA... let me..... eat them... up."

"Pretty on the nose, don't you think?" Duke said with a roll of his eyes, before tapping again at his phone game.

"Nah, nobody ever really takes that kind of thing seriously. See, he already responded! 'You can try, but don't whine to me if you choke on them!' Ha. Oh, sweet summer child, that's what *teeth* are for."

Charlie glanced over at Duke, then tapped his chin. He really needed to get this husky to be all in on them meeting for sex. He reached over and grasped Duke's cock, tugging it firmly up and out of the sheath and taking a quick pick of it.

"How 'bout we trade? You can nom my man's dick if you let me have your man's nuts?" Charlie texted.

"Nom? You mean like chewing and stuff?" the response came back. Charlie wondered if he had been a little too open, and then a blushy face emoji showed up afterwards.

"Yeah, man. My boy's dick is pretty numb, it's hard for him to get off unless I'm chewing on his bone. You like that idea? You can be as rough as you want. Don't even have to ask, first."

"That's insane, really? Wow, I have to think about it" came the response. Charlie grinned. Hook, line and sinker.

"Well don't think about it too much or you'll lose your boner. We're renting a cabin on the lake this weekend, why not come over? Bring your man and some beer. There's a hot tub and two big king sized beds and no neighbors in ear shot."

"Oh jeez" the husky replied. There was a pause, and Charlie began to grin as he saw additional typing.

"We'll be there!"

# Part Two - The Cabin

"Babe, why are you acting so nervous?" Magnus asked, putting the Jeep into park and clasping the husky's knee. "I thought you loved camping?" The husky had been avoidant and twitchy the whole drive up, and Magnus was great at picking up body language cues like that.

"Well..." Alex fiddled with his phone case, then lowered his head, a blush creeping into his soft white ears. "There's something you should know... Charlie and Duke aren't old friends of mine. I've not actually met them in person before."

"Oh?" Magnus canted his head to the side, trying to fit the pieces together. "So we're sharing the cabin with strangers? That's weird..."

"Not total strangers. I mean, me and Charlie kind of agreed to... do some swinging. With you, and Duke. We're going to swap for the weekend."

"You're going to WHAT?" Magnus barked. Alex looked up at the huge wolf, but Magnus just threw his head back and laughed. "You planned a couple swap and figured, what, I wouldn't **notice**?"

"No no, of course you would, I just didn't know how to tell you. I've never, you know..." Alex cleared his throat. "I've never thought of cheating on you or anything, so, I don't know how to play it off that we would be, you know... with other people."

"It'll be fun." Magnus said, reaching over to scruffle the husky's fur between his ears. "You worry so much." He paused, then grinned roguishly. "Wait, do they know that I'm a *big* wolf, though?"

"OH, um. Yes." Alex squirmed deeper into his seat. "I was ... taking pictures of your junk. They know exactly what you're packing. That's why Charlie is so excited. He says he's never seen balls like yours before."

Magnus pfft'd, his tail swishing and his sheath thickening in his cargo shorts. "And he never will again, I'm sure." He snickered. "Well, I appreciate the head's up, at least. Don't get jealous when I satisfy this Charlie better than Duke satisfies, you though, sport. And, hey, at least this time, when someone starts feeling me up, I'll know not to push their hand away." Magnus said, swinging one leg out onto the gravel driveway with a shit-eating grin on his face.

"Wait, what do you mean, 'this time'," Alex started to ask, but the Jeep door slammed shut behind the wolf as he bounced out of it. "Hey, wait! What do you mean-"

"Hey, get back here!" Alex shouted out, scampering after Magnus. "What did you MEAN?"

The cabin was a large A Frame, built of cedar logs from the surrounding forest. Used primarily by tourists for snow sports in the winter, it had been remarkably cheap to rent out for the weekend. Charlie and Duke had just finished unloading the groceries for the weekend - eggs, bacon, and a lot of beer - when they heard the other vehicle pull up outside.

"Oh, look at your nub wag," Duke drawled, the great Dane leaning back against the kitchen sink counter.

"Shut your hole," Charlie said, licking his lips excitedly. The badger always did that before one of these hookups. "And don't spoil anything. Magnus has no idea his nuts are on the menu."

Duke raised an eyebrow. "Damn, Charlie. You don't play, do you? Anything for a good meal?"

"Damned right. Hello!" Charlie gave Duke the finger before moving to spread his arms wide in greeting. Duke was tall, broad framed but lanky limbed. Charlie was short, muscular, and heavy gutted. The badger's black masked face lit up as Magnus ducked down through the doorway, standing up on the other side. "Holy shit!"

Charlie hadn't even noticed how tall Magnus was. He was staring directly at the wolf's bulge. Alex had *insisted* that Magnus wear his tight cargo shorts, the kind that were extremely snug around the groin but loose around the thigh, and the wolf smirked as Charlie's jaw dropped at the massive plug of *meat* that was filling out the stud's groin. He could tell where the sheath started, just under the straining button, and the entire length of the zipper was pushed away from Magnus' groin a painful-looking amount, the zipper ending before the bulge did. The huge balls were crammed forward and upwards, as there just wasn't any space between those tree trunk thighs for them to dangle. It all looked so... so *compressed*, as though a compactor had squashed both dick and nuts into one solid ridge of meaty goodness.

Charlie suddenly felt ravenous.

"Ayup, that's my junk," Magnus said. "You must be Charlie." He glanced over to Duke, the Great Dane grinning with a knowing smile on his face. "And you must be Duke. You must be either real big, or real small, for your bud to be making this kind of reaction."

"Real big," Duke said. HIs eyes shifted away from Magnus, to Alex. "Ahh, there's the pup. Are you ready to get your ass split in half, sport?"

"Uh," Alex said, and he grasped Magnus' hand, blushing deeply. Now that they were here, now that it was all happening, his tail was curling between his legs and he was feeling his heart beating. "I mean, uhm, yeah, that's me... I... uh..."

"Come on, lemme show you where your room is," Charlie said, taking Alex by the hand and dragging him away from the kitchen. "We gotta figure out payment and stuff, anyways."

Duke watched them go, then reached into the sink behind him, long fingers feeling through the ice to grasp a bottle. "Cold one?" He asked, offering the dripping beer to the wolf.

"Sure," Magnus said, taking it. There was an island in the middle of the kitchen, and the wolf leaned back against it, twisting off the bottle cap with his fingertips and pinging it into the corner. "So, when did you find out about this?"

"Oh, when they first booked this place. We used my card. I like giving Charlie, uh, 'adventures' to go off on." Duke chuckled and took a swig, then pointed with the bottom of the bottle towards Magnus' groin. "Did Alex tell you what Charlie's planning?"

"He just said that Charlie had a thing for big nuts," Magnus admitted. "I only found out that this was a fuck fest when we pulled in here." The wolf shrugged. "We're gonna have a blast."

"Oh, I would say so. That husky of yours is cute as fuck, and Charlie says that he wants me to get my whole dick in his throat. Said he wants me to poke his stomach, from the inside." Duke waggled his eyebrows, a hand resting on his groin. "I wager I can reach deeper than you can."

"I wager you're wrong, pal," Magnus said, good naturedly. "I'm sure you're big, but..." He gestured to himself. "I'm a one hundred percent wolf, and they don't come bigger than wolf. As big, or as often." He said.

"You're on, punk," Duke laughed. He put the bottle down on the counter, and then thumbed his pants down his hips. The dog's inner thighs were a creamy white, compared to the dusty mottle gray on the outside. He was wearing a black cotton jock, the basket of it sagging with the big dog's big meat. The waistband was pulled down and away from the root of his sheath, revealing just how thick it was, and there was an obvious ridge pressed down and between the bulging oblong testicles that swelled out of either side of the jock. "Whatcha think about that?"

"I think guys who wear underwear are compensating," Magnus smiled, his tail wagging as he pushed down his own cargo shorts. He wasn't compensating, as those thickly furred black and gray legs spread slightly, showing off the goods. The wolf's thick log of a sheath, black furred with a golden-fuzzed tip, jutted out like a cannon, broad and swollen with a hidden cock that was clearly sizeable. The nuts that had been pushed up by the constraints of the shorts were able to hang down, sagging low with the heat, each one massively dense, like ovoid stones itching to rip right through the bottom of that straining, low slung sack. Magnus clenched one paw into a fist, moving it to rest next to his scrotum, showing that each of his nuts was about the same size.

"Fuck, dude. Well played," Duke said. "You're definitely swinging more meat in your sack than I am." The great dane did seem pleased about this, as he reached out with an open paw. "Mind if I check out the goods? Don't really get to see a pair like those very often."  
  
"Sure," Magnus said, as he stepped forward. It had been a while since he had been asked to 'bull' in a relationship, but the guy he was cucking always wanted to compare sizes, and Magnus always won. He stepped in, letting his sack swing forward and into the great dane's hand. He half expected Duke to give them a squeeze, or a twist or a yank, something to 'punish' Magnus for being bigger than him, but all the tall dog did was admire them. He cupped them, rolling them between his palms like cherished mementos, stroking his finger tips against them.

"Yeah, Charlie's gonna have a blast choking these down," Duke said, musingly. "It's almost a shame, honestly."

"How so?" Magnus said. He reached over, not pulling Duke out of his jock, but getting a feel of the dog's fat, warm, heavy equipment. It was nice, but he could tell why Duke wasn't itching to pull himself out to compare. Duke may be close, but even sheathed, it was obvious that Magnus was bigger. "You worried he's not gonna be interested in yours after he gets a taste of mine?"

"Ideally," Duke laughed. "Not for a month or so, anyways. Charlie likes perving out with a big set of balls, I guess..." He looked up at the ceiling, then grinned widely at Magnus. "I guess I'm sad because I don't think he's gonna get the chance to play with a pair like THESE again."

Magnus scoffed. "This is me and Alex's first time swinging, at least as a couple." He winked to the great dane, and shrugged, enjoying feeling the other stud's hands handling his nuts so nicely. "No reason we can't do it again later."

"Oh, um... right." Duke nodded, pursing his lips. "Of course. I hadn't thought of it that way. Heh."

The badger and husky came back into the room. Alex gasped, and Charlie growled, as they saw Duke playing with Magnus' nuts.

"Hey, hands off, that's mine!" Charlie barked, and Duke lifted his hands up quickly, showing them to be empty.

"Sorry, sorry, we were just comparing notes," Duke said. He winked knowingly to Charlie, the badger bristling up in response.

"Yeah, well, maybe you should be getting me a drink, like a good top," Charlie growled, coming around and staring at the wolf's groin.

Magnus twisted to face Charlie, as Duke fished around for a couple more beers. "I hear you're into being tea bagged?" Magnus said, putting a deep, relaxed growl in his voice. It was cute, how fixated the badger was towards his groin. Magnus loved having his big dick worshiped, but there was something so exciting and different about a guy checking out his nuts. They didn't get nearly the respect that they deserved. "You think you can handle these big puppies?"

"Oh, I definitely can. If it takes all weekend, I am going to get those huge nuts of yours in my throat," Charlie swore. Magnus cheered to that, lifting up his beer in a toast.

"UM!" Alex interrupted, seeming to be extremely nervous again, like he was hiding something. He held up a small white box with a grid of colored dots on it. "How about we break the ice with some twister?"

Duke and Magnus groaned. "Really, sweetie? Twister?" Magnus asked. "What are we, like... ten?"

"Sounds like you're nervous," Duke teased, as he peeled his shirt up over his head. The great dane was ripped, with a cobbled belly rippling with solid abs, capped with broad pectorals like sheets of slate across his chest. A golden piercing glittered in his left nipple, just a little barbell. "Is the old man's arthritis acting up?"

"I got one stiff joint, and you're about to have it in your mouth," Magnus teased, as he stripped out of his flannel button up. Duke was almost the same height as Magnus, and where the dog had that tight, lean, cut build of a runner, Magnus had the broad, filled out build of a lumberjack. His shoulders rolled easily, his biceps powerfully bulging out under his dark black fur. The golden mantle that crossed from his shoulders to his chest, down between his pecs, and to his belly button, gleamed in the sunlight from the kitchen window.

"Boys!" Alex said. The husky had disrobed as well, and while he couldn't compete with Duke and Magnus' raw masculinity, he had a nic, squeezable, meaty frame to him, not muscular or chubby or thin, just fluffy and regular. "Take out your aggression on the battlefield... " The plastic drop cloth was laid out over the carpet in the den area, and Charlie was already flicking the spinner.

"Right hand, red!" He said, and knelt down, putting one hand on the sheet. Duke and Magnus glanced at each other, before bolting over. Magnus flung himself over the island, while Duke careened around it and hopped over a recliner that was foolishly left near the open archway between the two rooms. Alex giggled as the two men both slapped their hands down on the same space, but Magnus was faster, and Duke hurriedly moved his over. That left just the corner red, which the husky rested his hand on. He reached over and flicked the spinner with the other hand. "Left foot, green!"

And the game began. Alex and Charlie rubbed shoulders and hips together, going with a tactic of staying closer to the ground, while Magnus and Duke exploited their long limbs to reach over the others. Duke focused on edging Magnus out from the easiest spaces, whereas Magnus focused on the feeling of his dick, thickened and heavy in his sheath. When he had to move his right foot to yellow, the only space available was up by his right hand. He realized that Charlie was almost completely underneath him, which was perfect. Casually, Magnus arched his back, lifted his foot, and slapped his fat scrotum right up against the badger's cheek.

"Whoops. Hope my huge balls aren't going to be a problem for ya," He taunted, knowing that the badger was getting lungfuls of his nuts' sweet, sharp, musky scent. The badger growled.

Magnus laughed, as he felt the badger's short, pointed tongue flick against the underside of his huge nuts. He tightened his groin, lifting his balls up, rolling them up along Charlie's cheeks, almost to his forehead, before relaxing them again. Charlie, in turn, opened his mouth to catch the very underside of Magnus' left nut between his jaws, and bit down. The rounded stone dimpled under the sharp teeth, before squirting out of his mouth, the wolf grunting.

That had been a sharper pinch than he expected. The badger followed the balls as they lifted up again, lapping at the sack, and Magnus's sheath disgorged his big, knotted dick, flopping out against Alex's rump, as the badger gnawed and nipped at his loose, dangling scrotum.

"You're cheating," Magnus breathed, huskily, his hips twitching as the badger craned his head, even as Magnus went on tip toes to pull his scrote away from the badger. Charlie caught that soft pouch between his teeth, gnawing and tugging DOWN, stretching the malleable nut bag down suddenly. Magnus yelped, and a paw slipped, and down he went. Right on top of Charlie.

That knocked Duke's foot loose, and the great dane came down on top of them. Alex yelped, laughing as two big knotted studs wiggled on top of him. Magnus was pinned under Duke, and his claws tore at the vinyl as he tried to get purchase. He had landed in such a way that he had forced Charlie's snout up against his groin, up against the neck of his scrotum. The badger's breath streamed against his knot, as he wetly wrapped his mouth around Magnus' nut-sack. The neck of it just fit between his jaws, thick and soft and puffy, and the badger teasingly sank his teeth into the soft mass of tender scrotum. Magnus was trapped, feeling those teeth around the root of his masculinity, and it was hot as fuck. There was a moment where he was concerned that Charlie was actually going to bite down, which was a dangerous and thrilling idea, one he'd never had before. Obviously, he wouldn't, but the idea that he could, made Magnus' brain tingle.

That seemed to be the moment that broke the ice. The four males stood up, dicks hanging out of sheaths, eyes narrowing with growing lusts. Duke was erect now, his cock a solid, fudgy black, and Alex had somehow wrapped a hand around it.

"Let's see how big we can get you," He said, leading the great dane towards the hot tub on the deck outside. The water bubbled around them as he climbed in, not letting go of Duke's shaft. It was so thick, so warm in his hand. Magnus was always rock hard within seconds, but Duke's cock was more reluctant. It took two hands to stroke it, but stroking it felt nice, feeling it ballooning out ahead of each stroking squeeze. Duke stroked his ears, grinning down at him.

"Charlie told you it takes me a while, right? It's hard for me to get off." Duke said, as the husky fawned and played with him.

"I don't need you to get off," Alex whispered. "Just lay back and enjoy me playing and sucking on you for a while. You'll cum when you're ready."

Duke smiled, leaning back in the water. He lifted his hips, so that his cock was just at the surface level, and Alex began to wetly, softly bob on him, tasting him

On the other side of the hot tub, things were progressing much faster, and much more violently.

"Think you can bite my nuts off, huh?" Magnus teased, his hands on either side of Charlie's head. The badger gasped and gagged, as the full length of Magnus' big wolf cock was being speared down through his throat, filling it completely with each smooth, powerful thrust. "Crazy badger, I felt that. You want my nuts that bad, I'll be happy to *share* them with you."

The wolf's nuts slapped against the bulge that his cock was making in the badger's gullet, as Magnus' prime stud nuggets skimmed over the top of the water. The little bites from the badger had stung, and the feeling of those teeth dragging against his scrotum as he pulled out from between Charlie's jaws had left red welts along it. He exerted his dominance over the chubby predator, though, one finger hooked on his lower jaw and one on his upper, keeping those sharp fangs spread painfully wide so that he could fuck that hot, slick throat like the sex toy it was.

Charlie got over the indignity of being throat fucked, and reached up, grasping both hands around Magnus' massive left testicle. The lower hanging one, the bigger one, the one he wanted the most of all. His hands curled around it and he pulled down, squeezing and stretching it at the same time.

"Oh, you little shit!" Magnus yelped, but his cock only got harder. "You think you can get out of this that easily? HA!" He whistled to get his boyfriend's attention, as he pulled Charlie's face down all eighteen inches of bright, thick pink wolf dick. "Hey! Alex! First CUM!" He ignored the coughing and gagging as he rested the tip of his shaft against that hot slick tongue, and GUSHED out a load, even as Charlie wrung his nut for all it was worth. .

Alex looked over, as Duke's shaft throbbed in his mouth. He had polished the musk off of it, the skin satiny smooth, his tongue sliding along it like the top of pudding, as he watched his handsome boyfriend drown the badger. Magnus was being mean, which meant he liked the badger. The cock throbbed, gushing one solid streamer of pure apex predator seed after another down Charlie's gullet. The badger coughed, seed foaming at his nose, as Magnus filled his mouth to overflowing. Hot, pearlescent jizz spattered into the roiling jacuzzi water, floating in the chlorine as the wolf stroked the very tip of his dick between the tips of the badger's canines.

Charlie was helping, though. He reached up, grasping the other nut, his hands sliding up to wrap around the neck - just where he had bitten, and then squeezing them together, pulled them both down, even as the wolf climaxed.

If anything, it seemed to spur the wolf on more. Magnus slammed his dick into Charlie's maw, the badger unable to swallow down the load before it plunged down his throat, purely because there was nowhere else for it to go. The cylinder of dick filled his throat perfectly. One hand on the back of Charlie's head, keeping him in place, the other moved to slap those hands away from his nuts. Charlie, for what it was worth, horked and coughed and gulped down that rich wolf batter, as best he could. He was a man possessed, using his tongue to lap, wheezing needily through his nose as he tried to close his mouth to suck on that big wolf dick.

"You're so fucking greedy. Don't worry, I got plenty of seed to last you ALL weekend," Magnus snorted.

"Baby, come here," Alex said. He stood up, holding possessively onto Duke's dick as the wolf continued throat seeding the gagging badger.

"You come here, I'm busy feeding this famished cock sucker over here. What the fuck, Duke, you aren't giving him his vitamins?" Magnus scoffed.   
  
Alex rolled his eyes, leading Duke away from the wall, dragging the great dane across the large hot tub and over to the wolf. Duke was fine to float water, not bothering to stand up as Alex tugboated his big black cock for him, until the husky gestured for him to. Duke glanced at Charlie, who looked half-drowned, and extremely, *extremely* turned on. Yeah, he was fine. Alex pushed Magnus away from Charlie and against the edge of the hot tub. "Sit down."

Magnus did, his dick still throbbing, still twitching with seed, as Alex pulled Duke over. He held the Great Dane's mostly-hard cock up against Magnus, jamming the gleaming black tip of it into the wolf's scrotum. Magnus' dick pushed into Duke's navel, the tip of his shaft still throbbing and pulsing out warm pools of seed that drooled down the great dane's toned belly.

"See? I'm bigger," Magnus grinned. Alex licked his lips. Duke was just as thick as Magnus, even if the wolf was a little longer, He stroked Duke, as Magnus slid up to rest on the edge of the hot tub. Duke's broad cockhead remained pinned against the wolf's balls, pushing them against the side of the hot tub, and as Alex stroked that thick shaft, the side of his paw bumped into the two fat balls, slapping them against the wall. Magnus seemed to like it, his dick throbbing and letting out a white creamy spurt with each thump. "I didn't know you liked it *rough*, sweety," he teased.

Alex blushed, as Charlie pushed roughly in front of the two. The badger had swallowed down his load of wolf cream, and wanted more. He turned his head, sneering at Duke and Alex.

"Maybe you two should stay on *your* side of the hot tub." He said, and Duke laughed. His great dance scooped up the husky and dragged him down into the water, wrestling with him to break the tension.

Charlie turned back to the *feast* laying before him. Magnus grinned down at him, tongue lolling, his sodden tail slinging water in lazy wags, left and right into the trees behind the deck. There were no neighbors to speak of. The wolf spread his legs, and his huge nuts rested just at the water's surface, two meaty, fleshy buoys bobbing tantalizingly close to the badger. Oh, he could eat them right now, he wanted to, to dive between Magnus' legs and claim them, but he couldn't.

Not yet.

"Let me show you something I bet you haven't felt before," Charlie said, his jizm frosted face the epitome of angelic innocence. He wrapped his hand around the wolf's nut-sack, and pulled down. The big buoys sank down below the surface of the water, and Charlie's grip tightened, drowning those impossibly massive, irresistibly meaty balls. He pulled, dragging Charlie back away from the wall, the wolf stepping down, into the deepest part of the hot tub, which came up to just about dick height for him.

"Come on," Charlie said, resting a paw on the wolf's muscular buttock and pushing him towards the other two. Duke and Alex had already reclaimed a position on the far side of the jacuzzi, and Duke was relaxing, one arm over the back of the hot tub. He was on one of the elevated benches, which meant his belly, chest and groin were all just below the surface as well. Alex was just past that, with Duke's legs over his shoulders, bobbing and nursing on that solid black shaft. "Little bit further."

Magnus' cock, still rock hard, still oozing, pressed against Duke's cheek. The great dane opened his eyes, turning to look at that meaty, solid torpedo, then up to Magnus' smirking, grinning muzzle. "Oh, I don't really..."

"I think you do today," Magnus said. "I saw how jealous you looked when I came in Charlie's muzzle. Come on, don't you want some? Might help get your dick hard."

"Don't be an ass," Duke said, yawning widely. He reached down, patting Alex's muzzle as the husky murred and slurped against his shaft. "I don't need help getting hard. This is great, just the way it is. Your boy *likes* sucking on a dick that's not being slammed past his tonsils."

"Uh huh. Why don't you show me what that feels like?" Magnus said, as Charlie's hands squeezed and rolled his heavy nuts between them. He was twisting and pulling on them something fierce, and the warm saggy water was keeping his sack completely relaxed, his cords aching fiercely from all the tension and twisting back and forth. "Your boyfriend seems to think you want to. He led me over."

"Uh huh. Charlie, what are you planning?"

"Just forcing you to sub for a real top, to make him feel more comfortable with the idea of me playing with his ass," Charlie said, cheerfully.

"I ***don't*** bottom," Magnus snapped, twisting his head around. "Not even for Alex, and certainly not for you."

"Relax," Charlie said. "I have no intention of taking your cherry. I just want to make you feel good, in a non-subby way. Nothing uncomfortable." He let go of the wolf's scrotum with his right hand, holding it up with one pinkie extended. "Pinke promise."

Magnus wanted to growl, but a huge dog's mouth had just wrapped around the last nine inches of his cock. He groaned, turning back to find Duke, eyes closed, slobbering with his long thick tongue along his dark, hard shaft. The big dog was fellating him, lazily licking and slurping over his dick, and one eye opened up to stare up at him. It seemed to be daring him to make a fuss over it.

This was the first moment of the day that Magnus felt like he had lost a bit of control over the situation. He was used to doing what he wanted, and everyone getting off on it. Someone wanting to decide how he got off? It made his tail arch in wariness. The badger returned his hand under the water, and then he felt knuckles press up against his perineum, He spread his legs, as the badger's fist pushed up against that taint, rolling in lazy, easy strokes up and down. It didn't hurt, but it didn't feel good, either. It was just... 'a thing'. Duke's mouth, that felt good. That hand on his nuts, THAT felt good. The wringing and squeezing had made them sore, and the warm water swirling around them from one of the jets, was divine. He looked over at Alex, who was still sucking on the other dog's half-hard bone. The gleaming dark flesh looked do good, disappearing between the husky's cute white-furred cheeks. The husky was looking up at him, staring adoringly up at him. He could see it in the husky's eyes, that he was enjoying himself, and he didn't want Magnus to ruin everything. The big wolf sighed.

"Fine. But if I even think you're gonna try and fuck me... I'm snapping your neck," He growled. Alex raised his eyebrow, then looked down, to the way Magnus' cock was knotted. Thicker than it was when he force fed Charlie a load, the wolf looked positively bricked. He would have to be real horned up to allow Charlie to even touch his ass, though. Alex was impressed.

The badger winked over at the husky, as he pulled down on Magnus' prized testicles, the big orbs sagging lower in the water. "Trust me, dude, you're gonna blow, hands free. Just lemme know when you're close, I'm gonna give you a nice big surprise, and it ain't gonna be my dick in your ass, promise."

Magnus growled, the big wolf uncomfortably flushed as he hesitantly raised his tail. He watched Duke, languidly lapping and slobbing on his erection, which felt so hard it might just break off. He couldn't help but pay hyper sensitive attention to the badger's nose, and tongue, that was pressing up between his furry buttocks, nuzzling in between them and against that dark virgin star that clenched between them.

Charlie didn't really care about Magnus' ass. He wanted the big wolf's balls. He gripped them in his hands, huffing into the wolf's backside as he crushed the two big nuts together. As fat and long as mangoes, they were begging to be devoured, and Charlie was having a real hard time not just biting into them like sweet, succulent fruit.

The badger twisted them, one hand sliding up to grip the neck of them and pull down, stretching those fatties into the bottom of their sack. He pushed up with his other palm, sandwiching one ball lengthwise and trying to flatten it. They were so solid and dense that he *couldn't*, though, it was just too durable to be able to pulped so easily. He loved how hard it was to break them.

Duke shifted, getting up on one elbow and turning to better face Magnus. With that big, thick dick in his mouth, he had to turn his head mostly sideways, bobbing casually on the wolf's fuckstick as he watched that handsome scrotum being gripped and mangled. Once Charlie got his hands on a sack like that, he rarely, ever let go. Magnus was as good as nutted... which meant that erection in his mouth was likely as hard as it was ever gonna be again.

It was only gentlemanly for Duke to help give him a nice, big, messy send off. The great dane enjoyed the solid spike of hot granite in his mouth. His tongue coiled and lapped at, lazily stroking and teasing it. A wolf's dick was sensitive in the same places as a dog's was, and a big dick like Magnus probably wasn't used to being able to fit in a mouth like this. Duke enjoyed sloppily indulging the wolf, keeping his attention focused on him and not the way the badger's claws were sinking in against the wolf's stretched, taut scrotum.

Alex huffed, feeling Duke throbbing in his mouth. The great dane was starting to get harder, now, and Alex was pretty sure it wasn't because of anything he was doing. Duke was staring between Mag's thighs, and when Alex looked over, he could see the wolf's balls stretched down, much further than he had ever seen them before. The badger's fingers were indenting the scrotum from above and below, and the badger himself was making grunting, horny, hungry noises with his snout buried in the wolf's backside. *Charlie's really getting into this,* Alex thought. *'So is Magnus.'*  Everyone was having a good time, and Alex was just licking at Duke's cock like an ice cream cone. He didn't have to hold back, did he? He could be... rougher. Charlie had told him he could, and the badger was being real rough with Magnus. *'What was the harm?'* His own erection throbbed against Duke's ankle, and he began to lap and gnaw at the thickened erection. He closed his eyes, imagining what it would feel like to bite down, to really bite into the soft, tasty, rubbery flesh.

Charlie had an audience. He couldn't see his own hands, or the way he was possessively groping and juicing the wolf's nuts. He was blindly licking and tucking his tongue in against the wolf's backside, licking and rimming him with hot, fervent, needy tongue swipes. He could feel those huge eggs pulling up against his paws, trying to retract, which meant that the wolf was getting closer to cumming. Which meant those huge nuts were about to unload. The idea of them letting loose their thick creamy filling incensed the badger, and he gripped down firmer. He wasn't about to let Magnus get away with dumping his load out of HIS nuts!

The choice wasn't his, though. Magnus *was* close, and he stepped away from Charlie, leaving him fish-faced in the water, and grasped Duke's head. The great dane had only a half of a second or so to realize what was going on, before the wolf speared all eighteen inches into the dog's saggy-jowled mouth, the fat knot snapping behind those teeth. Duke flailed, his cock ripped out of Alex's tentative bite with long red welts dragged down its length, and Charlie was left with just two hands full of the wolf's eggs, stretched back between his legs.

Magnus came. Hard. The thick cream that ruptured out from deep in his loins could be felt jetting directly down Magnus' gullet and slapping into his stomach. It hurt the way swallowing too big a gulp of water hurt, and Duke gagged and gulped equally to try to keep from inhaling Magnus' fat load.

Charlie ripped into Magnus' scrotum, fingers clenching and thick sharp claws stabbing against the smooth leathery scrote. It infuriated the badger that, despite all of the tugging and digging and scraping, they slid effortlessly against the tough, supple, slick skin. They refused to penetrate, no matter how Charlie scrabbled at them. The fat, swollen eggs pulsed and throbbed, bobbing up and down and taunting the hungry predator with their continued existence.

He couldn't slice them off, but he could bite them off. Not here, though, not with everyone watching. Not with Magnus free to, ahem, stop him. He hadn't been entirely forthright of his plans with Alex, and while the husky was harmless, the huge wolf wasn't. Charlie grabbed both paws around the fat scrotum, up high, and casually walked away from the three, dragging Magnus with him. Well, dragging his balls, but as they reached the end of their tethers, Magnus was forced to step backwards.

Magnus dick yanked against Duke's teeth, the great dane being dragged off of the bench he was reclining on. He had nothing to rest his hands on except the big wolf's thighs, which he grabbed. The huge pole in his throat was still pulsing, throbbing, and Duke needed to breathe. The obvious solution was to bite down and tear that huge dick off - but Duke wasn't that kind of dog, and he'd probably just choke to death on that massive knot. So, he strained his jaws, yawning as wide as he could, and pushed at those thighs and pulled his head back. Fangs dug against Magnus' knot, blood seeping out from the lacerations, and Duke gulped down a throat full of seed as that spasming, spurting, sloppy-shooting dick emerged from his throat. He tasted that rich, salty seed on his tongue, just before Magnus staggered backwards, laughing as Charlie dragged him away.

"Whoa whoa, hold on, there's enough for everyone!" Magnus said, grabbing his stinging dick and stroking it. More hot sperm danced across Duke's muzzle, festooning the big dog with Magnus' seed, marking him as the wolf's *bitch.* That alone was worth the scrapes on his cock and the crushing squeeze the badger was giving his big eggs.

"No. Just me!" Charlie snarled, climbing up out of the tub. Magnus staggered as his foot hit the far wall, lifting his heel up and climbing after the chubby badger. He was dragging Magnus' nuts into the master bedroom, and he wasn't waiting for Magnus to keep up with them.

"Damn, dude, I thought you'd be happy! I came, right? Weren't you trying to get me off with your tongue or something?" Magnus said, hopping awkwardly and just managing to duck as he was dragged through the bedroom door. Charlie enjoyed the feeling of those "indestructible" nuts being used as a tether. He swung them, forcing Magnus against the wooden paneled wall, both of them soggy wet. Magnus was still squirting, though not as much, his dick oozing a thick flow of backed up seed out from the hard tip. It drooled down, stinging as it dripped from his knot.

Duke and Charlie had arrived early, and bolted manacles into the walls and floor on opposite walls of the room. Magnus let his arm be lifted up, a heavy iron shackle clasping around his wrist. There was some dense foam padding, but it was still tight around his thick forearm.

Duke and Alex entered the room, the great dane's face still festooned with ribbons of seed, the husky looking nervous.

"Hey, if you're tying me up... then tie Duke up, too." Magnus said. "Go on, do it. I'm not letting myself get strapped down unless he's strapped down too."

Duke chuckled, and he and Charlie exchanged looks. A slight cant of the head, a subtle nod. Duke shrugged. "I mean, sure, if you're that worried I'm gonna pop your cherry... what's the harm?" He turned to Alex, showing him how the manacles work, and how the key could be used to lock and unlock it. Magnus's shaft twitched, and finally began to sag down, but only a little. He was a moment away from being ready to go all over again. Once he saw that Duke's arms were restrained, each one extended along the wall into a T pose, he allowed his other arm to be manacled as well.

"Nah, I'm not worried," Magnus grinned. He lifted up his foot, allowing Charlie to strap his ankle up and drag it off to the side. "I just want you to sit in one place. Target practice for my next load. You look so good with my cum on you."

"What a great way to say 'thanks for sucking me off, Duke'", the great dane replied sarcastically. He tugged his arms and legs, but they were strapped up nice and snug, the soggy husky standing nervously next to him, looking back and forth between the two.

"Alex." Magnus growled. The huskily jerked, looking up at him guiltily, and the wolf grinned. "Are you having a good time, sweetie?"

"Yeah," Alex said, glancing back down to Duke's jutting erection.

"Good. I'm glad. Now, I want you to show me how much you love me, by sucking off that nice big great dane. I don't want you to give him a choice, I want you to swallow everything he has, leave him drained and satisfied. Then, maybe, when we get home, you'll be able to take *me."*

Alex's cock throbbed up against his belly, and he nodded, kneeling down in front of Duke and making soft, warm, wet noises as he licked and cleaned the chlorine water off of him.

Charlie was kneeling in front of Magnus. He was chuckling. No, he was *giggling,* as he stroked and kneaded the huge balls that hung down so very, very low. They had been permanently stretched from all that yanking, tugging and dragging, and the heat from the jacuzzi. Magnus couldn't tell how low they were, but Charlie would. Each testicle was a massive, oblong fruit, and the gap between them and the wolf's groin just made them SEEM even bigger, heavier. Riper. Charlie drooled as he handled them again, stroking his palms against them, grasping them. His.

"I *love* your nuts, Magnus," Charlie said, genuinely. "I love everything about them. I don't want you to get bored, waiting for me to finish having my fill of them, so I'm going to give you a little toy."

There was a bag next to the two, and Charlie emptied it out with one hand. There was a flogger, a ball gag, some poppers... and a leather strap with a plastic bullet attached to it. Charlie grabbed this last toy, and snapped it up around the wolf's fattened, softened shaft. Not exactly at the tip, it was around where the cock head would have ended, if the wolf had had one. He pulled a strap through a sleek buckle, and the toy choked into the thick meat, making the tip bulge.

"That's *real* tight," Magnus said, expecting Charlie to loosen it up. His cocktip was bulging at the end of his dick, the strap biting into it considerably, but all the badger did was flick a switch, making the plastic cartridge on the end start to buzz. Charlie had placed it so that the buzzer was resting just against the underside of the tip of his dick, just barely touching it. The soft vibration made his cock throb almost immediately, stiffening up and jutting proud and erect up over the badger's head. "Oh, you gotta be kidding me, dude, seriously?"

Charlie snorted and lunged for the wolf's balls .He didn't care what Magnus thought about his little dick trap; Magnus had already proven in the hot tub that he didn't care what was happening as long as he was getting his nut on. Well, Charlie was going to, finally, get Magnus' nuts OFF. He snared those badger snacks in either palm, and let his weight hang on them. Charlie was a short badger, but he was chubby, and that fat concealed a burly, powerful, dense musculature underneath. Charlie was *heavy,* and he fully intended on ripping those huge balls off with his weight alone.

The balls stretched, slamming up against Charlie's shoulder as he hung against them. The badger refused to accept that they weren't being torn off, and dug his toes into the bedroom carpet, the plush pile shredding as he football-tackle-pushed against those nuts, trying to drag them down. Magnus snarled, but the snarl ended in a distracted grunt of horny annoyance. The vibrating toy was tickling just a bit against his cock tip, teasing him, sending pleasurable vibrations up his body.

Across the room, Alex was doing his best to make Magnus proud. Duke's dick was back to being fudgy soft, but it was still quite big, the floppy meat hard to wrap his jaws around. They were already sore from the hot tub, but he didn't care, he needed to show Magnus how good he was at sucking dick. He didn't have to be polite and gentle. He could play around a bit. Duke was watching the other two intently, and Alex could hear the badger grunting and growling, and Magnus doing that short panting he did when he was getting into something hot. '*Whatever Charlie's doing, Magnus is loving it.*' Alex wanted to make Duke moan the same way. So, he started gnawing. Nibbling, scraping his teeth, drawing his fangs against the chewy, tasty flesh.

Charlie's right shoulder was on the ground between Magnus' feet, and the wolf's balls were clenched in the crook of his left elbow. He had managed to stretch the huge eggs even further, and somehow, they still hadn't torn off. Charlie loosened his arm, and the nuts immediately retracted, rappelling back upwards on their cords as the tension relaxed. The two mango-sized nuts thumped heavily into the underside of the wolf's cock, on either side, slapping his knot bulbs and sending his dick swinging upwards, nearly towards his chest. Across the room, Duke felt a spritz of precum land on his chest, as the constricted dick squeezed out a single squirt.

"He's getting close," Charlie said over his shoulder. "I can tell. I can smell it." The badger's shoulders were hunched as he ground his snout against the wolf's musky, swollen sack. Magnus didn't seem to notice, even as the badger opened his maw, and wrapped his thick blunt teeth into the side of his left nut. The hard teeth dug against the flesh, and Charlie grabbed his own dick, stroking the fat black stub with his hand furiously.

"Shit," Duke said, as the badger started gnawing and really chewing on Magnus' nut. He hadn't noticed how Alex was doing something similar to his own hard shaft. "Hey, uh, Alex, you're doing a great job. I'm getting reaaaaal close. You wanna swallow my load?"

"HHhhhh uhhhhmmm," Alex moaned, his mouth bulging with the shaft of the bigger dog's cock. His eyes were closed, he was clearly in another world, gooning out on fat dane dick.

"Great. I need you to, uh, can you get my knot in your mouth? You know it don't work... I just really like the feel of your cheeks rubbing against it. It'll make me cum." Duke drawled. Alex paused, and then shrugged and did as asked, working his jaws up and over the limp, deflated bulbs of the tall dog's knot. His fangs felt good, resting on the other side, the bulk of the meaty shaft resting against the back of his teeth. The husky bit down, feeling his teeth just pinch against the slender root. Alex opened his eyes, looking up, but Duke was watching Charlie, and didn't seem to notice the bite. So... Alex indulged himself... and started chewing, biting a little harder. He could hear Magnus' breathing getting louder, grunting, his hips slapping against the wall. He wondered what Charlie was doing to Magnus to get him so riled up.

Magnus was going wild over the sensation of the buzzing. He couldn't stop it, it just kept tickling and vibrating through his shaft, and his brain was awash with the pleasure of it, the incessantness of it keeping him entirely focused on just that little bit of his dick, just that little tip. *Fuck*, was he going to *cum*? From a *tiny little toy*?!

He was. As his hips staggered, struggling to find something to fuck into, his knot tightened. He had already cum several times, but this, this was something new, something even more intense. The pressure of the badger's jaws around his left nut was distant and ignorable, as the wolf thrashed, growling and tugging at his manacles, trying to reach down to jack himself off.

"Suck me off!" He demanded, but Charlie ignored him. The badger's head was between his legs, sucking on his aching, swollen balls, instead of on his cock where it belonged. He didn't have the leverage to angle his cock down, to force it into the badger's mouth. He had truly been outsmarted.

Charlie bit down, hard, and he splattered the wall behind Magnus with his load, as he felt his teeth punch into the hard, ripe, meaty flesh of the wolf's left testicle. The biggest, most virile of the two, of course Charlie needed to destroy it. His jaws were filled with the masculinity of the hottest stud he had ever come across, and he was destroying it, just by squeezing them together.

The testicle *ruptured,* spilling its bruised, inflamed innards out into the badger's tongue, a hot and slimy cavalcade of Magnus' masculinity, gushing across Charlie's tongue and splattering wetly into the back of his mouth. The badger spurted as he held his teeth, punctured into the ruined testicle, and slurped, gulping and suckling out a thick wad of innards from inside Magnus' nut.

Duke watched as Charlie fed, his cock swelling up, firm and hot. He couldn't grab Alex, to force him in place, but he didn't have to. By the time the husky realized what was happening, he was locked in. The huge knot pushed into the sides of the husky's teeth from the inside, the pressure forcing his jaws to remain closed. He couldn't open them, not without dislocating them. The great dane glanced down, to make sure Alex wasn't choking to death, then looked back up. Alex was fine, the husky was struggling but he was trying to take it like a trooper. As he looked back at Magnus, grinding and thrusting uselessly up into the air, he saw Charlie's head *wrench* to the left, tearing something away from between Magnus' legs. There was something in the badger's mouth, some gleaming, shining gray and pink flesh. Shit, that wasn't even Magnus' nut, it was PART of it.

The wolf was snarling, barking and staring at his own dick. Whatever pain he felt from having his nut ripped in half, he wasn't paying attention to it. "I'm almost there, you mother fucker, just jerk me off goddammit!"

But Charlie was busy. The badger wedged his snout up into that torn open testicle, chewing and slurping, biting into the soft innards of the big wolf stud's ruined testicle. He chomped and slurped wetly, the right testicle swinging wildly as the badger feasted on the left one.

"Shit, he's really doing it," Duke said. Alex, who had just figured out how to breathe around the suddenly hard cock that was straightening down his gullet, felt his ear twitch. The knot was painfully big, his lips stretched the point of tearing as he struggled not to bite down on the inflated, solid slab of meat that was filling his gullet. But that wasn't what he was thinking about.

'*He's really doing what?'* the husky asked. He could hear the wolf panting, whining now. He could also hear... chewing noises. The sound of someone eating a really fat, juicy burger, or perhaps carnitas. All of a sudden, everything snapped into place, and he realized what was going on. *Charlie was eating Magnus' balls.*

He didn't really have a choice, did he? He had to protect Magnus. He had to save him. And he couldn't do that, if he was stuck with this huge dick in his mouth. Duke and Charlie had exploited Alex, had used his lust for dick to lure him and Magnus here, and now Magnus was stuck, and there was only one thing that Alex could do, to free himself! He bit. HARD.

Duke didn't quite notice the way that Alex positioned his teeth, and he didn't really notice the bite as the husky's teeth sank into the flesh, just behind his knot. He didn't even notice as Alex started pulling backwards, lips pulled back in a snarl, the great dane's knot pinched between the husky's teeth. He noticed, though, as his cock tore loose from his groin with an audible wet sound, the baculum tearing free of the insides of his great dark knotted shaft, and slithering out the back as the rest of that shaft was wrenched free of his groin. He stared down in shock, mouth open, as Alex whipped his head back, that huge black shaft clearly seen through the gaps in his teeth. The dane looked down to his own groin, now just a sagging empty sheath with a pearly white bone jutting out of it. Cum flowed from it, spurting in thick dribbles out of the empty cock sock, pulses splattering onto the rub. He looked back to Alex, but Alex had turned and ran to the other two, intent on saving his boyfriend.

"HEY!" Duke said, his head swimming with shock. "That's my DICK you're eating!"

Charlie heard none of what was going on behind him. He was lost in the pleasure of devouring Magnus' nuts. The wolf was the sixth... no, seventh... big stud that he had managed to castrate, with Duke. Who could say how many there were before him. Who cared, those were previous meals. All Charlie knew was that none of them, not a one, before Duke or after, was as big, or as filling, or as satisfying, as this wolf stud. Charlie was in another world, as he tore the last of the huge left nut into shreds.

It was all over his face. He could feel gunk sliding down his brow, stinging his eye, and he could feel plops of goop on his cock and hand as he jacked off below. A second orgasm came over him, as he turned his head, nuzzling into the torn sack and kissing the right ball. Not as big, but just as potent, and just as delicious.

He felt the footsteps as the husky ran towards him, but he didn't care. He shifted slightly, opening his jaws and positioning his head just right, and when Alex slammed into him, the momentum forced his jaws into that nut and that nut into the wall behind him. The sheer bulk of it filled his maw, like an ostrich egg. Stolen right out of its nest. He lapped at the smooth, solid bulk of the surface, and then snapped those jaws together.

The first nut, he had been able to control, loosely. Rupture, suck it empty, devour it. As Alex grasped at his shoulders, trying to pull Charlie away, the badger had no such control. He felt the nut distend, the broad bulk of it trying to remain intact, but there was just no resisting the jaws of a badger. They were designed to snap through bones, muscle, and leather. Testicles were like cotton candy.

Charlie bit a chunk of raw nut meat out of the right testicle, and gulped it down. the nut swang through the air, oozing out its guts, the entire inside threatening to flop out in a wet hot steaming noodly mess. Alex struggled with the badger, trying to pull him away from Magnus as he saw first hand what Charlie was doing, but the badger had no reason to stop. He ducked forward, and chomped onto another half, biting into it like a juicy happy, and a spritz of testicle sprayed out and across the husky's muzzle, into his open mouth.

Raw sperm, raw salty nut flesh, potent with testosterone and everything that made Magnus the virile stud he was, slid down Charlie's throat. He needed more, and he took it, chomping into the nut just at the back, where the cord connected it. Alex finally leveraged him away from Magnus, and the needy wolf, trying to hump the air, finally looked down, finally focused his eyes, as he watched what was left of his naked testicle stretch away from his groin in Charlie's muzzle. The red corded tissue that connected it to his body stretched, and twanged, and Magnus's hips finally stopped twitching as it SNAPPED.

Charlie rolled onto his back, jaws chomping and gnashing, the shell of the testicle rubbing against his cheek as he tried to scarf it down. Alex was on him, grasping at the torn tube, pulling at it, afraid to get close to that great gnashing maw, but it was slick and he fell backwards. He landed on his back, hearing the sounds of Charlie devouring that ball, and feeling something slick and hot landing on his cheek and forehead. He opened his eyes.

Magnus was cumming, finally. He looked horrified, staring at the badger who was devouring what had formerly been his testicle, his great, pink, knotted cock jutting helplessly up into the air and finally squirting out the wolf's last fertile load. It was raining down, on Alex, on the carpet, drooling from the wolf's torn and shredded scrotum. He had been castrated.

The orgasm was more intense than anything he had ever felt before, the strap of the toy finally giving way half way through it and flinging off onto the bed. Magnus was finally able to CUM, but now he didn't want to. His seed, his prized semen, flowed out onto the floor, wasted. "Alex..."

But Alex wasn't able to catch it, not even to drink it. Magnus realized with a start that ... there was something in Alex's muzzle. The husky reached up to his mouth, realizing with a shock that the great dane's severed cock was still in there, limp now but still intact. He started to pull it out, but Magnus barked, interrupting him.

Duke whined as he saw his dick in the smaller dog's mouth. "Take it out, man, give it back. Come on, give me my dick back, we can reattach it."

But Magnus glared at Alex, his dick splattering the husky's chest with the last dregs of his orgasm.

"Swallow it." The wolf said. There was a sternness, a finality in his tone, that Alex had never heard before, and absolutely dared not to counter. He lifted his chin, eyes watering as he swallowed.

The bulge of Duke's cock slid slowly down Alex's throat. The husky whimpered, having to swallow repeatedly, each gulp helping pull it down maybe an inch or so, but then it would slide partially back up. The severed dick was, even in death, rutting into the husky's gullet, and that made him blush all the harder as he tried to get it down. Duke protested, demanding that Charlie save his dick, that Alex hork it up, even saying he had no idea about any of this, but all Magnus cared about was watching Duke's dick slide slowly, and inevitably, into Alex's stomach.