

## Helping a furry friend

**Summary: Dejeeta wants to help out Wulf and his race. With him fucking her silly and filling her full of puppies.**

**Tags: vanilla, furry on human**

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“Ca-Captain...I don’t think...” The large werewolf grunted as Dejeeta purred against him.

In a love hotel, just after turning in the papers for a mission, the captain of the grancypher rubbed and groped the crotch of one of her crew members Wulf, a massive werewolf and one of the last of his kind, felt oddly small even though the girl in the clean white bunny girl style leotard. The bright white sage uniform, glowing in the dim moonlight of the love hotel barely covered her rear that is hidden in the black and white flower embroidered stockings that hug her swelling hips.

The stockings were added by Katalina to help cover up the young captain’s modesty, but they only exaggerate her slender legs. The white leotard barely covered her fair bust size and did nothing to stop her nipples, hard from her lust, poking through his smooth black fur. With only the half moon outside the window lighting the room, Dejeeta’s healthy sun kissed skin glowed.

‘Is...is this even allowed...’ Wulf began to sweat at the moral implications of giving into his cute captain’s demands. Despite his hulking size, deadly claws, and fangs nearly as long as knives, Wulf is a kind soul. Never once falling for his baser instincts or attack without being attacked first. Nor has he never seen the young captain in a lustful light, no matter how easy she makes that. Deeming it inappropriate to, not only to be falling for his superior but also a girl far younger than himself. Even by human years.

“Oh relax.” However, Dejeeta did not seem to care as she poked at the erection straining in his pants.

“Reine is asleep on the ship. It’s me you and your really big dick~.”

“Mmmm...” The massive werewolf grumbled as he felt her fingers glide along with the shape of his cock. Trying to ignore how good her fingers felt and how he practically tastes the lust between her legs with his sensitive nose.

The captain is a well known succubus on her ship. Though not as outwardly seductive as the flying archer Metera, Dejeeta’s bubbly sprightly nature drags men in, thinking she is a sweet country girl. Yet in the bedroom she drains them of their lust like a well trained whore. No one knows how or where she learned such techniques and when questioned, Vyrn, her flying dragon best friend, would only have a mile long blank stare.

There is not a male on her crew she has not slept with. Though, like Metera, she does have standards. Only those of her crew can join her in the bedroom and to even join the grancypher crew one cannot be some black hearted demon or some normal person. There are many foolish men that have tried to get on her ship only to be sent to the bottom of the skies.

“Now sit,” Dejeeta with two fingers pushed Wulf back. Making the massive beast man stumble and fall back onto the bed with, for her, a light shove. A gentle reminder that, while the young captain barely even

comes up to the beast's man's navel, she could kill him without a second thought as her strength far surpassing his. He did see her fight a god with a smile on her face many, many times after all.

"And let's enjoy ourselves." Djeeta licked her lips as she pulled down her leotard a little to show off her perky breast. Not big, but large enough to fill a normal man's hand. The werewolf's knotted prick bounce at the sight of his captain's soft bust jiggling out of her clothes.

Kneeling down, Djeeta came eye to eye with the wolf man's shaft and didn't hesitate to give the massive wrist thick red dick a long teasing lick up the member. Humming along as the musky taste is far richer than a human's. Animalistic in nature, it made her pussy thump in desire. On her hands and knees, she wiggled her hips, her bunny tail jiggling on her tush, in delight as she twirled her tongue around the long length of the cock. Coating it in her saliva as he kept her cool eyes on the staring gaze of Wulf. The beastman's claws flexing in the sheets of the bed trying his best no to tear them.

"Mmmm..." The young captain eagerly stretched her mouth opened to swallow the tapered head of the cock. Bobbing her head up and down, licking around as the wolfman grunted and growled above her. Her skill is impeccable as she took her small hands to pump the member up and down. Her lustful amber eyes gazing up at him as he growled. Bearing his fangs as he grunted and growled from her mouth sliding over his prick.

Not once gagging, even with almost half of the throat stretching member in her mouth, Djeeta swiftly bounced their head up and down the long cock. Shifting between slow sensual strokes to swift greedy long ones. Humming in delight at the pungent flavor of the shaft piercing her core. Making her pussy squirt a little in need as she began to hungrily moan as she throated the monstrous shaft.

"It tastes so good..." Djeeta moaned she pulled back to the head of the shaft, circling her tongue around it before diving further onto the wolf man's dick.

"Hngh!" Wulf held back a sharp, shameful bark as Djeeta's warm mouth locked down on him like a vice. Drooling over his cock, she did not get half of it in her mouth, but every time she slurped down more of his shaft slipped into her mouth. The wolf man is starting to see why he hears deep wailing groans in the middle of the night on the ship.

"Gah!" It is their captain sucking them drier they any desert.

"Fuu~" Djeeta sighed as she smacked her lips from off his cock. "You may be the biggest guy on the ship."

With her hand barely around the length of his cock, Djeeta kissed down the shaft to Wulf's heavy pair of testicles. She let out a guttural moan as the bestial scent is far more powerful there. Her whole body shivering in delight before she took one of the balls in her mouth and gave a long suck.

The youthful captain, ignored the strangled bark above her as she covered the large sack in a generous about of her spit. Swing her tongue around the testicles before sucking them back in her mouth. Drooling over it like a succulent dish, Djeeta let her hand rub against the fabric covering her soaked slit. Salivating over the beast man's full balls she gave more beast like snarls of lust then the wolf man she is pleasuring. Growling in delight at the powerful musk slamming down on her tongue every time she dragged it along the lightly hairy testicles.

"Taste great too~." She gave a playful bit on the beastman's cum factories, Djeeta dived up and then back down back on the beastman's cock. This time swallowing the whole shaft all the way to the swollen knot above her hand.

It was a complaint Wulf did not want to hear at the moment as he nearly let out a true wolf's howl with his claws slicing into the plush sheets of the bed they rented for the night. His captain putting the massive wolfman through the wringer she teased his knot with her tongue.

"FUCK!" And then she swallowed his knot in one gulp. The young beast man cursing for once in his long life as he let out a ruckus climax. Djeeta choked a little when she felt his knot expand in her throat. Locking her mouth as semen, thicker than any soup and three times as rich, gushed down her gullet. She almost was not able to drink it all as a little dribbled out the sides of her mouth, but dutifully the young captain swallowed her crewmate's seed.

"Mmm! Mmm...mm." Treating it like a fine wine, Djeeta slurped don each long sticky rope of jizz that erupted down her throat. Flooding her mouth. Filling her cheeks full to nearly bursting with every blast but not a single goeey drop spilled from her mouth. If anything she tried to suck more of the sticky seed from the howling beast above her. Sucking more semen to erupt down her mouth and Wulf to go cross eyed.

With a delightful pop, of her lips and Wulf's soul leaving his body, Djeeta gave one last big gulp of the cock milk that stuck to the back of her throat. "Sweet Bahamut you cum a lot."

Djeeta gave a cute kiss on the tip of the still throbbing cock. "You really want to knock me up that much huh?"

Though Wulf loath to admit it, his baser instincts have been beating him over the head with a bat as to why he has not bent his captain over and filled her with so much of his seed she would look nine months pregnant with his cum alone. The instinct to keep his race alive, to fill his young fertile captain with every drop of his seed until he can't even move.

"C-captain I don't think We should..." Wulf swallowed hard as he watched his captain lick her full lips. "you still have your goal of getting to the ends of the skies to meet your father."

"And what's so bad about giving that jerk a grandchild?" Djeeta bit back as she stood up. "He left me for what now? Going on seventeen years now? He should expect me to pop out a kid or three by the time I find him."

"Besides," The sultry young woman slowly bent over showing off her large firm ass barely being held by the tears in her stockings. Spreading her legs, her vibrant pink pussy, topped with a little bit of golden pubic hair glistening in the light of the moon.

"Are you really going to disobey a captain's orders~?"

"I-Uh-well-er..." Though Wulf stumbled over his words like a child, his cock rose to the attack with a light pulse at the sight of Djeeta presenting herself to him.

"Heh heh. Then let's give Reine a little sister!"

With a sigh Wulf resigned to his fate, apologizing to his captain's father, and took the girl small waist in his massive claws. His massive prick slowly pushing into her sweet, suffocating pussy. Her sex devouring him sweetly as he steadily pushed his shaft in her.

"Ooohhh~! You don't just look big-mmph!" Djeeta moaned as she felt her pussy stretch and flex around the massive beastly cock pushing inside her. Wulf is at least able to hold back his lust enough not to

suddenly ram into the small girl like a true beast. But it is getting harder and harder with every small inch he pushes inside her.

It was not until a large lump form in Djeeta's belly that Wulf was finally fully inside his captain. His cock throbbing and thumping inside the tiny girl. A normal woman would have been screaming in a mix of delight and pain at having her sex pushed past its limit.

"Oooohh~...: But Djeeta merely moaning into the sheets of their bed with a loopy smile. Her pussy is utterly drenched in her lust as it soaked Wulf's cock. Making it easy to slide in and out of her slowly, but easily even though her cunt is as constricted like a viper around him.

"C-Captain." Wulf grunted as he felt his cock squeezed and choked by Djeeta's experienced cunt. Every pulse felt like he would fire every single drop of his seed in an blink.

"Oh don't hold back Wulf." Djeeta teased with a wiggle of her hips against him. "I can take it. So come one. Bred me~."

Wulf wanted to shut his captain's words out, but the feeling of her greedy pussy the scent of her lust permeating the air and through him. He could hold back anymore. Throwing all caution out the window, Wulf slammed hard into his captain.

"Fuck yes!" So hard in fact that the whole bed rocked forward. Djeeta's hips lifting off the ground as Wulf rammed into her like a battering ram. Repeatedly and without remorse, the massive werewolf finally let his inhibition go and rallied into his tiny captain.

The thrusting seemed never ending as Wulf dug his claws into Djeeta's slim waist and kept a brutal ramming speed of his hips. Crashing inside the small girl with little remorse and yet Djeeta moaned and cried happily all the same. Her feet never touching the ground as the werewolf unleashed his lust on her. His knot slapping at her drenching cunt

"Uuahh~! Ngh~! Haa~!" Djeeta wild and moaned as her crewmate's slamming into her quivering greedy cunt shook the whole room. The lamp falling over, the mirror on the desk quaking. The bed nearly lifted off the floor with one well placed crashing into her womb. Djeeta took it all with a delightful smile and sweet moans that helped rock the room. Their neighbors awoke from her moans, and then gazed in wonder at the events heard from past the walls.

"Dj-Djeeta!" Wulf snarled as he felt his climax raging towards the end. Bearing his fangs as he tried to pull back.

"Inside! Bahamut be damned! Cum inside me!!" Djeeta practically threaten her companion as she locked her legs around him and actually slammed his knot in her herself. Both her's and Wulf's eyes went wide as they howled in unison from their duel climaxes. Wulf's cum is far thicker than before as a single burst gushed out of Djeeta's cum packed womb. It slapped on the for with loud plats as the petite captain's spasming pussy squeezed for more of the beastman's cum.

"You know..." Djeeta panted as she felt her belly grow warm from Wulf's cum.

"We still got another three hours here~." The captain licked her lips while Wulf swallowed hard. Less worried about lasting as long as the captain and more worried about his own sanity.