

CHAPTER-19

Thomas had an ermine against the wall, their legs around his hips and his cock moving in them. They were loud in how they were enjoying themselves. Thomas came and let the guy down, looking at the crowd in the living room. Limbani was sandwiched between a bear and a gorilla, barely visible. Kuno was seated on the love seat, a guy bouncing on his cock while the margay sucked off another one.

Thomas saw Chima in the doorway, watching him, only to walk off as Thomas headed for him.

Thomas hadn't been able to find out why the hyena was avoiding him since the amazing fuck session the previous week. He'd thought it was because Chima was busy with his exams, but those had ended two days ago and Thomas hadn't gotten the hyena in bed again, always getting this odd expression from him anytime he moved close, then an excuse and he'd walk away.

"Fuck me now," a cat said, before kissing Thomas.

Thomas grinned in the kiss and put the hyena out of his mind as he put his cock in the cat.

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"Don't," the otter said as Thomas walked into the kitchen, still hard and horny.

"Get over yourself, Chouteau. I'm here for water, not your ass. Do you know if there's any ice left? The bucket in the living room's all melted." He grabbed the pack of bottled water.

"Ice is Kuno's job," Felix answered, shoving the sandwich in his mouth while thrusting in the tiger's muzzle knelling at his feet.

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Thomas fucked Laurence hard, while Gilbert fucked him. The armadillo cumming in his ass caused Thomas to cum in the one under him. Then he was caught between them as Gilbert's weight held him

in place. He vaguely remembered how protecting of his ass he'd been the day he'd discovered he loved topping, but he couldn't recall why. He'd loved being fucked before, and he still loved it.

"Gil, remember we I suggested bringing him home with us for Thanksgiving?" Laurence panted.

"No, we aren't bringing him for the holidays." Gilbert answered, also panting. "He's going to monopolize everyone."

"How about you two discuss this without me in between? There are other guys for me to fuck."

"At this rate, Limbani's going to be jealous," Gilbert said, rolling off. "Balls, I'm wondering where you're getting all that energy."

Thomas stood and stretched. "Unlike you, I'm going to be away from everyone during the holidays. I need to stock up so I'll survive it."

"Just fuck your brother," Laurence said, yawning.

Thomas snorted. "Yeah, not happening. My family's weird like yours."

He left them to find more guys to have fun with.

"Is Paul coming?" Limbani asked, doing a quick tap dance that didn't have more grace to hit and that without shoes look more silly than anything, it also caused the monkey's cock to bounce around. "I'm ready to impress him."

Thomas rolled his eyes and pushed Limbani into the lounge. "He and his mother already left for Florida. You'll have to settle for me."

Limbani grinned and flopped on the back of the couch, presenting his ass. "Fuck me!"

Thomas did.

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Thomas assembled the sandwiches while the panther held him and fucked him slowly. "Your ass is amazing," he whispered before yawning. "I could fuck it for the rest of my life."

"No biting," Thomas said, sharper than he'd intended when he felt the teeth against his neck. "Sorry, I just don't like it."

"I could get you used to it. I'm Jackson. You ever want to go steady?"

Thomas barely kept himself from laughing. "Thanks, but I'm not ready for a commitment yet."

The panther opened his mouth, but Thomas tightened his ass on the cock, making him moan instead of protest. A few seconds later, the guy was too busy fucking Thomas hard to talk. Then he was slumping and Thomas sat him in the chair, a glass of orange juice and sandwich before him. The other in the kitchen preparing food for those who were waking up chuckled.

"Is it my imagination," Yating asked Firmin, "or has Thomas's ass gotten more attractive since he went all top on us?"

"Versatile," Thomas corrected.

"Definitely one of us then," the badger replied, looking the rat over and getting hard. "But yeah, there's something about that ass now that it's not only the thing that we can get from him that makes me want to bury my cock in it." He paused. "Then again, maybe it's just payback for almost getting me caught with my pants down in that storage closet after leaving me there, cum dripping out of my ass."

Thomas's ears burned. That day was fuzzy, except from the orgasms. Those were as clear as day, each one of them.

"How did you get out of that?" Thomas asked.

"I gave the janitor the blowjob to last him the rest of his life," the badger replied, grinning.

Thomas's reply was interrupted by the group of guys who entered the kitchen, led by Henry, and he focused on feeding everyone. When that was done and it was just his brothers left in the house, the after-after party orgy kept him too busy.

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Thomas watched his father carefully look around the entryway while Henry looked Eric over with a hungry gaze. He was the last to leave, the others having left for the holidays over the previous day and morning. Only Yating, Firmin and Jacques weren't going home to celebrate them.

"I hope the house is living up to your expectations," Henry said. "If you want, I'll be more than happy to give you the tour."

"Thanks, but we need to get going. I'm simply surprised with how clean it is. This is one of the frats I've never had a chance to visit before, and I was expecting... well, I'm certain you know your own reputation."

Henry laughed. "I make sure the house is clean. There's nothing worse than fucking on the floor and rolling to over a discarded bottle to break the mood." Henry looked the rat over again. "As for a reason to visit, Mister Hertz, you have an open invitation to do so. Even if you weren't one of my brother's father, you are definitely hot enough I'd love to have you."

Thomas opened his mouth to protest, but his mother appeared next to his father, smiling. "That is most generous of you, Mister Heindrich, but Eric is mine. Speaking of with, I need to take him with me."

Before Henry could comment, his mother led Eric deeper into the house, disappearing into the kitchen's doorway.

"Did you leave a suitcase in the kitchen?" Henry asked, seeming baffled by where his parents had gone.

Thomas looked at the time. "No." This would be a quickie.

"Then what are they doing?"

Thomas raised an eyebrow and considered his answer. "Well, when a man and a woman love each other very much, they fuck a lot."

Henry stared at him. "In my house?"

Thomas shrugged. "Just be happy there's no one in the kitchen. They won't be long, I promise. We're never late to Grandpa's." Thomas offered the bat his hand. "I'll see you in January. I hope you have good holidays with your family."

Henry chuckled and shook it, then Thomas carried his suitcase and backpack to the car.

Judith exited and opened the hatchback. "Where's Mom and Dad?"

"Where do you think?"

She bit her lower lip. "You said Yat didn't go home for Thanksgiving, is he..." she trailed off.

"He's here, he..." Thomas frowned. He was sure Yating had told him why he wasn't flying home, but he couldn't recall.

With a grin, his sister hurried to the house. "Don't take too long," he yelled after her. "Or you'll have to make it there on your own." Or Yat would drive her? What would Grandpa's reaction be to her showing up with a guy?

He put his bags in the back of the car and closed it. Then stopped at the door on seeing Roland give him the once over and turning away. He looked to the house, hoping his parents were dragging Judith back with them.

"Hey Roland," he said when no one exited it. "How's training?"

"Fine," his brother said, not looking at him.

"His Neil and his dad doing anything this year?"

Roland shrugged.

“Are you and any of the cheerleaders—” Thomas closed his muzzle at the glare his brother gave him. “Sorry, right, stereotype.” Maybe he should go back inside. Henry’s cock in his mouth could be better than constantly putting his foot in there in trying to have a conversation with Roland.

He couldn’t wait for his brother to be done with school, so Helicarrier Hertz wouldn’t have reason to hover over him all the time anymore. Maybe he and Roland could go back to getting along again.

He grin at the realization the discomfort had kept his mind from landing in the gutter for once. Then the realization that it was just him and his brother at the car and it would be awhile until the rest of his family returned.

His mind plummeted into the gutter and provided unwanted images of what he and his brother could get up to while they waited. And he let his head drop to the roof of the car, hoping the impact would chase the images away.

CHAPTER 1.5-19

Thomas had an ermine against the wall, their legs around his hips and his cock moving in them. They were loud in expressing how much they were enjoying themselves. Thomas came and let the guy down, looking around the crowded living room. Limbani was sandwiched between a bear and gorilla, barely visible. Kuno was seated on the love seat, a guy bouncing on his cock while the margay sucked off another one.

Thomas caught Chima in the doorway, watching him, but the hyena walked off as Thomas started to head towards him.

Thomas couldn't figure out why the Hyena had been avoiding him since the amazing midweek fuck session. He'd thought it was because Chima was busy with his exams, but this was the after finals party so there went that excuse. Most of the frat was going to be heading somewhere during the winter break so they were running out of time to have a conversation before they wouldn't see each other for a few weeks.

"Fuck me now," a cat said as he ambushed Thomas, planting a kiss on the rat.

Thomas mentally shrugged before getting into the kiss. Maybe two weeks with his family would make Chima get over the awkward avoidance thing. For now the rat put the hyena out of his mind and his cock in the cat.

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“Don’t” the otter said as Thomas walked into the kitchen, still hard and horny.

“Love you too, Felix.” Thomas responded while flipping the otter the bird, the otter responding in kind. “I’m here for water, not your ass.” The rat grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge. “Do you know if there’s any ice left? The bucket in the living room melted.”

“Ice is Kuno’s job,” Felix answered before shoving a sandwich in his mouth and then putting both hands on the back of the tiger between his legs so he could focus on trusting into his muzzle.

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Thomas was sandwiched between two armadillos as the night went on. Gilbert finally came in Thomas’s ass, triggering the rat to cum into Laurence. He vaguely remembered how protective he’d been of his ass a few days ago, but couldn’t recall why. He loved getting fucked before and still loved it now.

“Gil, remember how I suggested we bring him home with us for Thanksgiving?” Laurence panted while they were all stuck together in the afterglow.

“We aren’t bringing him home for the holidays,” Gilbert answered between breaths, “Colby will just steal him away with some scholarship offers to U of H.”

* * *

“How about you two discuss this without me,” Thomas said as his breathing leveled out. “There’s other guys to fuck before the nights over.”

“At this rate you’re going to eclipse Limbani’s record,” Gilbert said, rolling off. “Balls, I’m wondering where you’re getting all that energy, what with your... lineage.”

Thomas eyerolled as he pulled out of Laurence, “Unlike you guys, I’m going to be up north with just my family in my grandfather’s remote cabin. I need to get it while I can.”

“Just fuck your brother,” Laurence said, yawning.

Thomas snorted, “He’s sixteen, straight, and hates my guts.” He dropped the conversation there by walking off. As he said, he had other guys to fuck.

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“Is Paul coming?” Limbani asked, doing a quick tap dance that both lacked grace and the signature hard sole shoes. “I’m ready to impress him.”

Thomas rolled his eyes and pushed Limbani out of the hall and into the third floor lounge. “He and his mother already left for Florida. I didn’t even have a chance to show him my new talents.”

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Limbani grinned, "Guess we'll both just need to practice more .
." They kissed before moving onto many other things and people.

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Thomas assembled sandwiches as a panther held him, fucking him slowly. "Your ass is amazing," he whispered before yawning. "I could fuck it for the rest of my life."

"No biting," Thomas said, sharper than he'd intended, when he felt teeth against his neck. "Sorry, I just don't like it."

"I could get you used to it," the panther said as he stroked Thomas's arms, "I'm Jackson. You want to go steady?"

Thomas barely contained his laughter, "Sorry, but I'm too married to the concept of sex itself to be swept off my feet by one guy."

The panther opened his mouth, but Thomas tightened his ass on their cock, making him moan instead of protest. A few seconds later the guy was too busy fucking Thomas to talk. Fucking hard. Once he was done, Jackson slumped, and Thomas hauled him to a chair and left him with a sandwich and glass of orange juice before returning to the kitchen.

"Is it my imagination," Yating asked Firmin, "Or has Thomas's ass gotten more attractive since his one day as a top?"

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Thomas rolled his eyes as he got back to work, "I'm still versatile if that ass of yours is feeling empty."

The badger chuckled before looking Thomas over and getting hard. "There is something there, but I can't tell if it's because fucking a guy who'll fuck me back is a turn on, or if I'm looking for revenge after being left in the storage closet with cum dripping out my ass."

Thomas's ears burned. Details of what he did between sex that day was fuzzy. Not the sex itself, that itself was clear as crystal, but he had no clue how he got back to the frat without being arrested. "How'd you get out of that?" Thomas asked.

"I gave the janitor a blowjob that will last him the rest of his life," Firmin replied with a grin.

Thomas's reply was interrupted by the group of guys who entered the kitchen, led by Henry. So the rat focused on feeding everyone, and when that was done it was time for the frat to have the after party orgy. Questions and comments are easy to forget when every orifice is occupied.

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When Thomas walked down with his luggage, he was surprised to find his father in the foyer inspecting the house while Henry inspected the well dressed rat. Thomas was the last frat brother to leave this time around; only Henry, Yating, and the badgers were staying over winter break. It made the house feel empty, but it

was easier to get packed.

“I hope the house is living up to your expectations,” Henry said, “If you want, I’ll be more than happy to give you a tour.”

“Thanks, but we need to get going,” Eric replied as he turned to offer his hand to the bat, “I’m simply surprised with how clean it is. With your reputation... well I know what was going down a few nights ago, and with everyone packing to leave I’m surprised things are already back in order.”

Henry laughed as he took the hand, “Keeping the common areas clean is important to everyone. There’s nothing worse than fucking only to roll into rubbish.” Looking back over the elder rat, the bat didn’t hide the lust in his eyes. “Of course if you’re ever worried about Thomas, you have an open invitation to visit anytime. A man of your experience would have much to show even the most capable men here in the frat.”

Thomas caught the obvious implications, but before he could protest his mother appeared next to his father, smiling. “That’s most generous of you, Mister Heindrich, but unless I’m present Eric isn’t going to be teaching you boys much of anything . Though I think we will be giving ourselves a brief tour.”

Before Henry could comment, his mother led Eric deeper into the house, disappearing into the kitchen doorway. The bat moved to follow, only to have his hand caught by Thomas. “Could you please just let it happen? If they don’t get it out of their system now they’re only going to stop at the nearest gas station to finish up.”

* * *

“Excuse me,” Henry said, “But let what happen, exactly?”

Thomas raised an eyebrow, “You’ve met my sister, right?” The forestall any response, the sounds of two rats making love were heard from within the kitchen.

Henry looked towards the kitchen, back at Thomas, briefly back at the kitchen after a set of particularly loud yells, and then back at Thomas. “...how were you so reserved when you first came here?”

Thomas rolled his eyes and hugged the bat, “Overexposure.” Releasing his frat brother, he grabbed his luggage and headed towards the door. “See you in January.”

Outside, a waiting Judith opened the hatchback for him, “Where’s Mom and Dad?”

Thomas rolled his eyes as he looked at everything already back there and tried to figure out how to tetris in his stuff. “Where do you think?”

She bit her lower lip. “...I don’t suppose Yat would happen to still be here?”

“He’s here, he...” Thomas frowned. He was sure Yating had told him why he wasn’t flying home, but he couldn’t recall.

By the time Thomas got himself out of his mind, Judith was

already gone. Sighing, the rat managed to fit in his stuff and close the trunk. Walking around to the backseat, he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw Roland. The younger brother looked at Thomas, gave him a once over, and then looked away.

Thomas sighed, glancing at the door to the frat hoping to see their parents dragging Judith out of the house. When that failed to happen... "Hey Roland," Thomas said, "How's training?"

"Fine," his brother said, not looking at him.

Thomas tried again, "Is Niel and his dad doing anything special this year?"

Roland shrugged.

"Are you and any cheerleaders-" Thomas closed his muzzle at the glare his brother gave him. "Sorry. Right. Stereotype." Thomas pulled himself away from the open door, leaned against the car with a sigh. Maybe he should go back inside and fill his mouth with Henry's cock instead of his own foot.

He couldn't wait for his brother to get to college himself. Football players get their own on campus housing. Admittedly it was so the coach can drag them out of it for practice in the early morning, but it would provide some sanctuary for Roland. Hopefully then the brothers could reconnect.

But that is the future. Right now Thomas had to make it

through this winter break without having it be as awkward as Thanksgiving was. That was going to start with riding in the back seat of the car with his brother. The two of them, in the backseat for several hours, both their clothes stretched to the breaking point due to an autumn of bulking up.

Maybe he should head back inside and ask Henry for his cock cage.

OUTLINE-19

Chapter 22

###

Fraternity House, Thomas, Sigma Theta Gamma: Mood: Setting up a mood

Come Friday night, after final parties are going hard amongst the fraternity and sororities. The same goes for Sigma Theta Gamma, and while one would think Thomas would have gotten enough sex for a month after the past few days, those people haven't been paying attention. Besides, he's not getting any sex during winter break at his grandfather's. After finally topping, he's got something new to catch up on.

All the fraternity has an opinion about the new Thomas. Limbani is excited, Felix is less appreciative, everyone else in the middle... actually most don't mind at all, but Limbani is so excited he raises the bar for the average.

Thankfully as a party there are a lot of people other than the fraternity to shag. Paul had to take a raincheck; his family is leaving early to Florida for Christmas. But otherwise the night isn't lacking.

((After the previous chapter, I'm not certain how much of this needs to be shown. Possibly a lot less than was writing in the outline. But it feels like the most likely place to pick up.))

###

Fraternity House, Thomas, Sigma Theta Gamma, Hertz Family: Mood: they're doing what? In my house?

Unlike Thanksgiving, most of the fraternity is leaving for winter break. In fact only Henry, Yating, Firmir, and Jacques[Once again, Henry doesn't have family, Firmir and Yating have family issues, and Jacques is Firmir's "adult supervision" due his particular family issues.] are staying. Some have already left, and most will be gone by the end of the day. That includes Thomas, whose family is here in a van to pick him up to head out to his paternal grandparents.

Eric is the one who comes to the door, and he admits that he never thought he'd be here inside Sigma Theta Gamma. Henry says that he's welcome to come over anytime; as both the father of one of their members, faculty of the school, and smoldering diltf[Also once again, it isn't established how hot Eric is. Just that he's "energetic" for his age... though he's been training Roland so maybe the time in the gym has been soaking in through osmosis. ;phe is descrived has having a fairly active life stile, not just the sex, but he spends time running walkign the halls to keep up with Thomas, so I'd say he should be in decent shape, even if he isn't muscular]. He doesn't say that last part directly, but it's implied. Nadia is to the rescue though, saying that Eric is already taken... and after a few more words both Nadia and Eric duck into a quick side room for a bit.

Both Thomas and Henry are left speechless at that, so Thomas does what he normally does at his parents' indiscretions and just ignores it. He shakes Henry's hand, and loads his stuff up in the car. There will be questions where the parents are, and the answer is the usual. Judith will try to leave the van to see if Yating is up for a quicky[Light edits here. Deciding to leave it up in the air if she gets in. Not really that important either way.I wantto say that yes she could get in, but her parents should be done just as she finds Yating and they bring her out before she can do anything more than ay hi.].

This will give Roland and Thomas a few moments alone together. Conversation will be... awkwardly tense, assuming anything is said at

all. Then the family gets back from sex and they can head off.