

"I love you too." The faintest smile played on Dave's face as he looked at Tyson. By comparison, the wolf had his eyes wide and was trembling in disbelief, mouthing the words back and his eyes darted downward.

"...Really? Even after...?" His tone said it all. He was scared, or rather worried that he might be misinterpreting but the moment Dave nodded slightly he lunged forward, taking the hyena up in another clumsy kiss. It wasn't as intense as the first but quickly built to it, all the while grinding against the hyena in his lap. In a rush he pulled his tank off, shaking off and letting his fur bristle wildly as he licked his jowls, watching as Dave did the same. The moment it was thrown to the floor, Tyson had his hyena's neck and shoulder in his mouth, gnawing and licking before the piece of fabric had landed.

Dave gasped, clinging to Tyson's back, digging his fingers into the wiry muscle there and felt as they flexed as the wolf moved. Tyson was already removing his pants, growling as he pulled away from Dave and shucked them hastily down his legs without even kicking them off his legs. He was ravenous, even heading to remove Dave's pants before he was stopped. "Wait, just... slow down a sec, Ty." The lust dazed wolf met his eyes but said nothing, something predatory and hungry in how he just stared and waited for permission to continue. "I wanna try something." If this was a few days earlier there was no way he'd have been given free rein to shift Ty around, and he found himself on the floor as his wolf sat on the edge of the bed.

"What are you...?" Ty let the hyena remove his pants completely and sat there with Dave between his legs. The question was unneeded, as Dave pressed his nose against the front of Tyson's boxers and breathed in deep, half melting into that spot against his wolf. "Oh... Yeah, alright..." A wicked smile formed on Tyson's face as he brought a hand down and ran his claws through Dave's fur, half humping against the end of his muzzle. "You want this as much as I do?" He fished in his boxers but a quick hand on his wrist made him freeze.

"Hell yeah I do, Ty." He smirked up at his wolf. "But I want to do it."

Grumbling, Ty rested back, huffing. "Hurry up, then."

"What if I want to take my time?" Dave's voice had a giddy air to it as he played his fingertips around the tiger stripe boxers keeping the wolf from being naked. "For someone that seemed keen to let me make the first move, you're kinda pushy." He started to chuckle but found his nose pressed right up against the firm lump in front of him, the heat and the smell dazing him slightly.

"Secret's out, now." There were a few humps given for good measure before he continued. "And I want it bad. I want to put this in you so bad." There was a small whine given from Dave as he struggled to free himself from his pants, shifting around while trying his best to keep his nose as close to Tyson as possible. "Stand up. I want to do this." He took Dave by the hand and helped him up, reaching around his head to grab a fist full of fur and kissed him again. With his hyena

occupied, he slipped his boxers off. Next to follow was Dave's own pants to leave him in his underwear, and he copped a feel of what Dave was packing.

"Ty..." He tried to pull away but found that he wasn't given the freedom to. Instead he found himself with a tongue in his mouth, licking and experimenting but letting him do the same in kind.

Pulling back, Tyson locked eyes with Dave as he crossed the line they'd been playing around. "How's it feel?" He wrapped his hand around Dave's hardening dick, not that it had much left to go before he was fully erect. Wasn't as leaky as what Tyson was used to from his own but he just chalked that up to Dave not being a dog, or a wolf, but at the moment he didn't care. But he did gasp as he felt Dave grab him back, still having not looked down but the hyena's eyes widened a little and stroked what he had in his hand with what pre was before then soaking into the boxers.

"You're... so warm and... um..." Dave's breathing was getting heavy, mouth held open ever so slightly as he tried not to look down at what he was holding. "Can I?"

"Can you what?" Ty smirked, nipping Dave on the shoulder and making him jolt slightly. "Cause if you don't speak up I'm gonna take what I want."

"What... did you want?" Dave's question was answered as the hand holding the back of his head went to his ass and grabbed a handful of fur. The answer was obvious, and he looked down at the dick throbbing in his hand as its owner whispered into his ear.

"I wanna fuck you." It was simple, blunt, and made Dave blush under his fur. As the words left Tyson's mouth his dick throbbed and added another layer of slick pre to the hyena's hand. "I want your ass around my knot instead of my hand." He nipped again, this time on Dave's ear as he grinned. "Been thinking about what it'd be like. How you'd sound when I'm balls deep under your tail taking my load."

"Wait, you'd... You'd actually... inside me?" Dave trembled and shifted while Tyson played with his balls. He went back to sliding his slicked up hand along the wolf dick in his hand as he processed what he'd been told. He had no issue with it, and admittedly if it was Tyson there was very little he would have issue with at this point.

"You cool with that?" Ty pulled back, giving Dave an uneasy look. Had he overstepped a line? Was that sort of thing not okay?

"You know I've never... y'know. So..." Dave looked at his wolf and shot him a worried smile. "If it hurts, you'll stop, right?"

Tyson removed his hand from Dave's dick and lifted his chin with a fist. "I don't want to hurt you. If we can stop, we can. But uh... if I get stuck there's no going back."

Dave nodded slowly, looking down at the wolf dick and sizing it up. The knot hadn't formed yet, and even then he was only half certain of that from what he'd seen on the internet, plus what his dad had filled him in on. Tyson seemed to know how his own body worked and that seemed enough for now. "Was there... anything else you wanted?"

"Uh... Aside from fucking you?" Tyson pondered the question quickly. "I wanna know what it's like to get a blowjob, I guess? What about you?"

"I dunno... I'm easy?" Tyson's lecherous grin in reply made Dave quickly continue. "I mean I don't have any strong preferences. I'm happy to let you... y'know."

"Fuck you?" Again that smile widened and Dave chuckled in response. "Go on, tell me that's what you want."

"I... want you to fuck me, Ty." The way he said it felt so crude but appropriate. Exciting and it got a lusty growl of approval from the wolf before him.

"You wanna be my bitch?" Ty leaned in and whispered, pecking a quick kiss onto the side of Dave's muzzle. "Gonna let me get that deep in you?" He didn't wait for the reply, instead taking Dave trembling in anticipation as a cue to continue. "I've wanted to bend you over so you can take it for so long but maybe I wanna watch your face when we're tied. Maybe I'll do you a couple times so I can get both." Truthfully he was riling himself up from the prospect and mostly to cover his nerves. "But first get a taste."

Dave found himself pushed down quickly to his knees, dick smearing sticky sweetness across his fur on his way down. It smelled strongly of Tyson, a musky adult smell that was both familiar but new. Tyson hadn't budged, and from when Dave looked up, seemed a little uncertain now that it was time to move forward. But the moment Dave stuck his tongue out and swiped with it, Tyson threw his head back in a mix of a sigh and a moan, hand quickly finding the back of Dave's head to keep steady.

He was in heaven, slowly rocking his hips back and forth along with Dave's movements the moment the hyena took him into his mouth. There was a worry about the teeth, but for now all Tyson could think of was the warm, the wet, and the softness rubbing over one of the most sensitive parts of his body. The hyena had one hand on his thigh and the other somewhere else, the wolf didn't know for sure. He could make a guess from what he could smell, Dave's own excitement only becoming clearer and likely playing with himself as he worked. "How's... How's it taste?"

Dave pulled back, a dumb grin on his face. "Good."

"Just good?" Ty returned the smile, chuckling as Dave wiped his muzzle with the back of his arm. "You didn't even get a load yet."

“I’m sure I’ll get one later.” He went to continue sucking before stopping, just letting the wolf dick rest across his face as he looked up to his lover. “Cause you wanna do something else with it first, right?”

“Oh fuck...” As quickly as Dave found himself on the floor he was moved to the bed on all fours, yelping slightly from the sudden shift in view. “Hold still.” But it didn’t stop Dave from gasping and moaning as Tyson dug his tongue into the unclaimed hole presented in front of him. They didn’t have proper lube as he wasn’t expecting things to get this far so spit and pre would have to do. He wasn’t going to make the mistake of hurting Dave with this, not for his first time. Especially not if he wanted to go again in future. He found himself just going for it, too. Maybe it was just how clean Dave smelled, or maybe it was the dog part in him that made him not even register this as even something he’d need to reconsider, all it all it worked out and he soon had Dave whimpering his name.

Time seemed to slow down as Dave felt Tyson ease back and then position himself next to his tail. He could feel the heat coming from Tyson’s dick, the slickness of the spit and pre as a finger played with his hole. He hadn’t had anyone else back there, not like this. He’d tried himself but that was about as far as he went, and soon enough one finger became two. “Ty...” The wolf was gentle, pausing whenever Dave made a sharp intake of air but then slowly eased his fingers away, placing something else there instead.

“You sure you want this? Cause damn I want this bad, Dave.” Ty had his tip against Dave’s hole, just waiting for that last bit of permission and it was hell waiting for it. But the words never came, instead Dave just rocked his hips back and an entry that would not stop began. The very moment a part of him entered, Ty found his hands on Dave’s hips and started to ease himself in, eyes glazed over and tongue lolling out the side of his muzzle as he was gripped in the warm grip of his hyena. “Fuck that’s good...”

Dave’s grip on the bed sheets was tight, and really only because he could feel Tyson throbbing inside him. He could feel the warmth, the way a slight shift would cause the dick in him to sink quickly at first into a new spot and then settle before starting all over again. But he was also overwhelmed, scared of touching himself in case the whole thing ended too soon and just quaked under Tyson’s grip.

“Hey...” Tyson hunched over Dave, breathing hard already. “You doing good?” He got a nod in reply but it was riddled with pleased whimpers “Dave, you want this?” Again, more of the same. He pulled his hips back slightly and humped forward, drawing a moan out of his hyena. “Yeah?” He did it again and got more of the same, reaching around Dave’s chest with one arm to hold him steady. The change in angle set them both off, moaning in unison as Dave beared down on Tyson and Tyson gripped his hyena back. “Fuck Dave, it’s so hard not to just go for it.”

“It’s... It’s alright. Just... Just do it.” Dave whimpered out, addled from everything he was feeling. His own dick was leaking onto the bed sheets below and his balls ached for release even from

what little stimulation he'd had. He was fuelled with adrenaline and drugged up on the lust he was feeling for his wolf that he threw caution to the wind. "I want it, Ty. Don't hold back."

"Oh fuck..." It was all he could manage out before instinct took over, drawing back his hips before starting to piston them into Dave. The louder Dave moaned, the faster he went, the harder he tried to bottom out feeling his knot starting to swell. Breeding instinct was kicking in and he knew if he wanted what he said he did, he'd need to get it in before it got too big lest he hurt his boyfriend. And it was at the point that crossed his mind that it slipped in and he bit down hard on Dave's shoulder, grinding his hips into the hole now clenching down on him from the extra inches suddenly in his body. "Dave!" He shifted directions, trying to find the sweet spot that'd make Dave moan the loudest, writhe the most and hammer that spot as he got closer and closer to release.

Dave was barely able to hold himself up, the warmth in his rear rubbing over a sensitive spot kept overloading his head with pleasure. He couldn't think straight, and just wanted more. He wanted to be closer to Tyson and met his grinding back, trying subconsciously to get that dick even deeper still. His own release was mostly ignored despite being as hard as a rock as in the moment he relished what he was able to do to his boyfriend. The moment that thought crossed his mind he whimpered and felt that knot in him swell. Bigger than what he had intended to take. Bigger than what was comfortable at first, but the way it pressed on his sweet spot made him moan and cry out even as Ty held him in a vice grip with his teeth.

Tyson's climax hit him like a truck, as fast and as hard, made all the more intense from how Dave was writhing on him. He moaned, almost howling unrestrained as he clutched Dave before going right back into the bite and riding out his climax while humping against the contracting warmth. In the back of his mind he had wicked thoughts, how that this ass was now his, untouched before he'd claimed it, and he relished every second of it. When the most intense wave had passed, he eased back Dave against his chest and whined out. "Close?"

"Yeah..." Dave groaned and continued to bear down on the dick him him. It felt so big, he felt so full, and from how big Tyson had gotten everything he was unloading had nowhere to go but deeper. It felt so... wrong in the best of ways and he jumped when Tyson touched his dick. It had the added benefit of his wolf also moaning out from the sudden contraction.

Each stroke Tyson gave the hyena was drawn out, deliberate and selfish. He didn't want this to end in fear of never getting another chance. "You like that knot in you?" Dave whimpered and threw his head back, resting on Tyson's shoulder in reply. "Gonna lift that tail for me later when I want it again?" He started to speed up his strokes, playing Dave like an instrument. "You gonna cum for me?"

The words were barely out of Tyson's mouth before Dave cried out in pleasure and hit his climax. It took the wind out of him, having never peaked that hard in his life and from Tyson's reaction, startling him a little from just how hard he'd throbbed in the wolf's hand moments before. But Ty held on all the same around the base of his dick, just letting each spurt fall where

it did on the bedsheets and making a sticky mess. Not that Tyson was anywhere near done but the ordeal left Dave sensitive and exhausted.

“Shit, you enjoyed that, huh?” There was a friendly tone in Tyson’s voice he almost didn’t recognize, a sentiment shared by Dave as he turned to look at him, tired. “Fuck you look so good like that. Almost don’t wanna pull out.” As he tried to he found himself still thoroughly stuck, even with the cum leaking out and soaking into the fur around his balls. “Uh... might be a while before I can, anyway.”

“You’re... still going?” Tyson answered the question by grinding his hips against Dave’s spot, making the hyena whimper from sensory overload. “Oh... Oh Ty...”

“You good? I can just stay still if you want.” He desperately tried not to move but the moment Dave beared down on him again he felt himself sink that extra inch into him. “Actually... Lemme try this.” Quickly he pulled him back against his chest and just let himself fall onto his side so they were laying down. One hand went to Dave’s stomach and just lightly scratched while he kissed the spot where he’d been biting. “Fuck, Dave...”

“Uh huh...” Dave was out of it, placing his hand over Tyson’s and getting comfortable despite the mess they’d found themselves laying in. He smelled of dog, his dog, but it felt so right.