

The Morning After

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A sliver of sunlight through the canopy awoke Gavin, and he yawned and stretched—or tried to, but to his surprise, his Tokkani monster was fast asleep on his arm, her butt right next to his face.

The elk snorted, rolled his eyes, and was about to tell her that was just bad manners when he spied her pussy, still glimmering with arousal—geez, was she *always* horny?—peeking out from behind her tail. A mischievous idea crept into his mind, and he chuckled as he rolled over to bring his face right up behind her. Gently moving her tail out of the way, he reached his tongue out to caress her moist folds.

If she noticed, she didn't let on, and Gavin grinned as he pressed his tongue in deeper, caressing the first of her clitorises. She still didn't react, and Gavin began to wonder if she was even alive. Her chest rising and falling as she lay on her side reassured him, though.

Whoa, heavy sleeper! Some watch-monster you are!

He craned his neck to drive his tongue in even deeper, rubbing up against her second clitoris as his nose pressed firmly under her tail. The smell of her musk, oil, and secretions from her anal glands combined with the dirt and remnants on her anus to create a pleasant, albeit musky, smell. Gavin was surprised to find his mouth watering at the scent. His companion still hadn't stirred, and Gavin couldn't help but wonder whether she'd taste as good as she smelled. Of course, he'd tasted her the night before, just a little lick, but now with his nose practically buried in her ass, he found himself wanting more.

His tongue slid out of her pussy and crept up her hairy behind as his nose moved out of the way to make room. He cautiously ran his tongue over her back-door and found the texture and taste to be much as he'd expected: bitter, but with a bit of waxy, buttery texture. Yet the smell of her still on his nose colored the taste, adding notes of musk and earthy tones to form a surprisingly complex flavor. He salivated all the more for it, and his tongue pressed firmly against the sleeping Tokkani monster's anus, testing the entry. Her ass remained firmly closed, so he made a slow circle around her hole.

He felt her pucker quiver, and seconds later, she woke up with a start, climbed off of him, and turned to face him, grinning happily and wagging her tail.

"*That's* what it took to get you up?" he asked, shaking his head and chuckling. "Boy, I hope no thief in the night is stupid enough to try *that* with you," he said, running his hand playfully over her horn.

She lowered her front legs, arched her back playfully, and ran in a tight circle before thrusting her backside into his face again. Gavin's head recoiled instinctively, but the way she had held tail out of the way and the way she looked back at him with what he could only assume was eagerness quickly lured his head back to her.

"So, you enjoyed that, did ya?" he asked, reaching up to grasp her backside and give himself the leverage he needed to push his muzzle back up under her tail.

As his tongue flicked her anus, she wriggled and took a step back towards him, abruptly jamming his lips up against her. *I'll take that as a yes*, he thought, grinning as his tongue tapped at her entrance once more. But still her ass remained tightly closed, and he once again made a slow circle around her anus. Her ass quivered, and Gavin grinned. He ran his tongue over it once more, and this time, it parted as he pressed his tongue to its entrance. His tongue was bathed in that same, alluring flavor, and he stretched it out to push into her as deep as he could go. His companion, meanwhile, began to wiggle excitedly, her front feet dancing on the ground in front of her as she looked back at him excitedly.

Gavin couldn't help it and pulled his head back. "You're just too adorable when you look at me like that," he said, laughing and shaking his head.

His companion turned to face him, made a playful lunge at him, and then began pawing at his crotch.

"Yipe!" he said, instinctively cringing and closing his legs. "Oh, uh, you want some more, huh?" he asked, and his monster got into her playful stance again. "Well, all right. Come here, girl."

His companion looked at him, a little confused, but he patted the ground in front of him and she wiggled up next to him. He deftly moved her backside to line up with his groin and then hugged her close, wrapping his arm around her body and under her front legs.

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"There's a girl," he cooed as he used his other hand to reach down, find his now-hard prick, and guide it up under the Tokkani's tail.

He hesitated, feeling the heat of her sex just below his cock but also feeling her anus already grasping at the tip of his prick.

"Let's give this a try, girl," he said, rocking his hips forward to push just the tip of his penis into her ass. "If it gets to be too much, you just let me know."

But as he felt his foreskin rolling back and his malehood pressing into her, she just panted happily and tried to lick his face. Gavin exhaled slowly, savoring her very tight, very warm insides.

"Ooh, girl," he breathed, "You feel *really* good."

As he continued to hug and hold her with one arm, his other glided down her body and caressed her haunch before sliding between himself and her, reaching below his balls, and stroking her labia. She panted harder, her whole body rocking him gently.

"Yeah, you *really* like that, don't you, girl?" Gavin asked.

His fingers caressed her labia a few more times, and then one of them slipped between her folds into her slick, warm pussy. It felt so good on his fingers that he almost wished he had *two* cocks so that he could savor both of her holes at once.

But his fingers were having an effect on her, and she began wriggling around in an attempt to push him deeper inside. All the while, her motion made her ass slide up and down Gavin's prick, making his eyes cross slightly with delight.

"Heh, all right, girl, all right," the elk breathed as he pushed his finger in deeper and spread her lips to let two more fingers in to help. "Here you go."

His fingers moved inside of her, alternately spreading her and letting her relax as he felt around for her clitorises. His index finger found the first one, his middle finger the second, and his ring finger the last. He began stroking them all together, and his companion began to wriggle so hard that he worried she would pull him out of her.

"Easy, girl," he said, petting her chest. "You ready for some more?"

As if in response, the Tokkani monster arched her back, pushing Gavin's cock balls-deep into her ass and crushing his hand between her pussy and his thighs.

"I'll take that as a yes," Gavin breathed. "Come on."

Rolling over onto his back, he pulled her with him on her back onto his stomach. Clutching her tightly, he began to rock his hips forward and backward, driving himself balls-deep into her only to pull out and leave just the tip of himself inside her. His other hand continued to finger her like an instrument, alternating among tapping, stroking, and rubbing against different combinations of her clitorises and occasionally dipping in deep to press against her g-spot.

His companion panted harder, her hips beginning to thrust back in rhythm to him, allowing him to drive himself even deeper into her.

"Hoo, good girl," Gavin panted.

His pace quickened, his hips and abs now moving twice as fast as they were. He continued to hold her tightly to prevent her from rolling off of him or slipping up his body, and as he continued to thrust, he pushed her body further down on him to let himself drive deeper and deeper into her. Her anus clung to his prick, rolling and unrolling his foreskin and sliding deliciously along it with each thrust. Gavin felt his heart pounding as his balls began to tremble.

"You getting close, girl?" he asked hoarsely.

His companion didn't answer, but her ass quivered, and he felt her getting wetter with each stroke of his fingers against her. She might not have said anything with words, but Gavin knew she was close, too.

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"All right, girl, here we go!"

He sped up once more, his hips flying as he gripped her body tightly and drove her down onto his prick. She panted and whined in anticipation while her pussy grew so slick that Gavin's hand nearly flew out.

"Cum for me, girl," the elk gasped, his fingers flying inside of her.

With a grunt, his companion's body tensed, and then she did just that. Gavin felt her drench his hand, the smell of her hot, slick fluid reaching his nostrils immediately thereafter and giving him an incredible rush. Her pussy contracted hard around his hand, threatening to crush it, and her ass likewise clamped down hard around the elk's prick. He felt his balls contract, felt the aching need to release, and then felt himself go over the edge. With an ecstatic bugle, he fired a thick, creamy rope into his companion's ass, groaning audibly as her anus milked him for all he was worth. His head swam as his hips locked in place, anchoring him deep inside of her while he continued to splash her insides with his jism.

At last, his hips relaxed, and he collapsed, still clutching his companion with one arm while his other slipped out of her and down his side. His tongue hung out as he rested his head on the ground below him.

"Fuck, girl," he gasped. "It's like you're *made* for this!"

His companion just panted and wagged her tail against him, making him cringe and let her go as she brushed his sensitive member. She rolled off of him and immediately curled up to lick herself with gusto.

"Tastes good, doesn't it, girl?" Gavin chuckled, still reeling in the afterglow.

He was so dazed that he didn't notice as she finished licking herself and walked back over to him.

"Oh!" he gasped, squeezing his legs together and doubling over as her tongue wrapped around his prick.

But surprise quickly turned to pleasure, and he relaxed, murmuring incoherently as she lapped carelessly at him, cleaning him off and making him twitch in pleasure.

"Whoo," he said, reaching down to scratch her shoulder, "You can stop doing that in like ten years."

He felt her tongue slip along his foreskin, rolling it this way and that depending on which way she licked at him. His body went rigid, and he squeezed his eyes closed as she unrolled him completely, diligently lapping at every square inch of his member. Her attention to his sensitive malehood made him squirm, but at last, she decided she was finished and left him alone. Curling up next to him, she panted happily as he started petting her.

"Yup, definitely made for his," he chuckled.

Another stab of sunlight crossed his face.

"Ugh," he groaned. "I guess we gotta get up, girl. This was fun, but the rest of the day calls."

His companion looked up as he climbed groggily to his feet and then bounded after him as he made his way to the river they'd heard softly babbling nearby.

"Last one in's a rotten egg!" Gavin laughed as he charged into the water.

His companion wasn't far behind.