

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Jamie's phone buzzed and played the telltale message alert tone for FurFuXXX. Things had been busy for hir work-wise—there was a renaissance festival coming into town, and someone was paying top dollar for armor crafted by real blacksmiths, so Jamie had been working nearly around the clock for—a week, two weeks? Shi couldn't remember. On top of that, shi'd already crushed all the newbies shi could find. Shi'd had, as far as shi could tell, every new face in town—even the ones shi wasn't super thrilled about. In short, pickings were slim. Hir phone hadn't made that particular sound in over a week, so shi eagerly looked up from hir lunch and snatched up hir phone to see what it was.

Opening up the app, shi immediately felt disappointed. The colored border around the sender told hir shi'd already met up with this person. The message was terse and to-the-point, something the app enforced strictly by only letting its users choose from a very limited set of canned options: "Wanna go again?"

Jamie pursed hir lips. Shi wasn't one to double-dip; if shi'd had this person already—and the app said shi had—then there wasn't any point to doing it again. Shi squinted and cocked hir head, and then a light went on in hir head. Yes, shi *did* recognize that fur. A herm and part wolf like himself, the fur had red hair and a dark brown and tan body, big, innocent-looking blue eyes, and an easy—if shy—smile. But, as Jamie remembered it, the fur talked too much. Kat was hir name; shi'd said so, and Jamie had shushed hir. Shi shook hir head. That was one thing about newbies: they always wanted to talk despite the fact that FurFuXXX made it obvious that you really didn't need to talk to fuck.

The wolf and tiger mix shook hir head as shi pressed the "maybe later" button. Shi wasn't going to rule Kat out entirely, but shi wasn't desperate—yet. Shi was in the mood for some hard fucking, and frankly, shi didn't think Kat could handle it.

Shi put hir phone down and went back to eating hir sandwich when hir phone dinged again. Rolling hir eyes, shi picked hir phone up again and opened the app.

"Well, now!" shi said aloud in surprise.

Kat had sent a picture of himself with the caption, "I've been practicing!" Jamie had to admit, shi was impressed that such a small fur could fit a whole watermelon up hir pussy.

Before shi could reply, another message came in, this time with the watermelon up Kat's ass. Jamie's jaw dropped. Shi'd crushed an *awful* lot of newbies. Most of them shi never heard from again. A few of them sent unprovoked "fuck off" messages shortly after they hooked up. Shi'd blocked them without a second thought. A very few of them did like Kat had, wanting to hook up again, and shi'd told most of them "maybe later" but then never got back to them. A few of those pushed the point, so shi sent them "fuck off" messages and blocked them.

But *none* of them had sent pics like this. Sure, it was clear that some of those that pursued hir afterwards were into being used hard, but they were always passive about it; they expected hir to do all the work so they could lie there and pretend to be victims in their minds. But here was someone who was actually making an *effort!*

Jamie's dick throbbed, bumping the table. Shi swallowed hard, rolling the idea over in hir mind. On one hand, shi had a *reason* for not double-dipping—several, really: sequels were never as good as the first time, the furs shi met lost that sense of surprise, or worse, developed expectations of hir, shi didn't want anyone getting attached, and so on—but on the other hand, here was someone who might actually let hir delve into some of hir darker fantasies, someone who might even let hir use...

No, shi decided, shi didn't need to think about using *that*. Shi had lots of work to get done, and shi wasn't gonna break hir rules just because some oversexed fur made hir ass swallow a watermelon. Hir finger moved towards the "maybe later" button, but before shi could press it, another picture popped up that made hir eyes bulge: Kat had the biggest dildo Jamie had ever seen—even bigger than Jamie's dick was—and Kat was deep-throating it, hir throat bulging around the massive intruder.

Jamie's dick got rock-hard in about one second, hit the table, and knocked it over, taking hir lunch with it. Shi would have sworn if shi hadn't been so enthralled.

"Fuck, *yeah*," shi murmured, staring at the screen.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Shi pushed the “let’s do it!” button and then grabbed a marker, wrote her number and some instructions down on a scrap of paper, and took a picture and sent it to Kat.

Seconds later, shi got a text message that read, “FFXXX?”

“Yes. Kat?” shi replied.

The next message was a series of emojis involving eggplants and heart-eyed smiley faces.

“Come to my place tonight at 8,” shi said. “Come alone, do what I say, and bring that dildo.”

Shi sent the message and then sent hir location.

“Oh, thank you! I’m so excited! I’ve been practicing so much; you’ll see—”

Jamie quit reading and shook hir head. “You talk too much,” shi replied. “Just come.”

There was a bit of a delay, and then, “OK!”

Jamie pursed hir lips and put hir phone down. Shi hoped shi wasn’t making a mistake by breaking hir rules, but shi had a hunch it would be worth it. Realizing shi had a lot to get done before eight o’clock, shi hurriedly picked up the overturned table, threw hir ruined sandwich out, and hastily put on hir apron to get some more armor churned out before shi had to start cleaning up and preparing for hir...guest.

The time passed quickly—Jamie was glad shi was busy—and before shi knew it, it was already half past six. Shi shut down hir forge, took off hir apron, and then went inside to get cleaned up, scrubbing the soot and smoke from hir gray-and-orange-striped fur as best shi could as shi took a long, hot shower. Shi took the time, too, to clean under hir foreskin and give hir pussy and asshole a good wipe-down. Not that shi was expecting to use either of the latter two holes, but still, despite hir gruff and seemingly single-minded demeanor, shi did take pride in being clean for every fur shi fucked.

The doorbell rang about five minutes early, and Jamie went to the door and looked out the peephole. At first, shi didn’t see anything, but then shi looked down and saw the short fur craning hir neck upward. How shi’d reached the doorbell, Jamie had to wonder. Shi opened the door, and Kat looked up at hir with the same shyness shi’d had the last time they met, but with a glint of excitement lurking in hir eyes.

“Oh, um, hi, Jamie,” shi said, trying to hold back the flood of words shi wanted to say. “I’m really glad you let me come over! I’ve been practicing, and I think you’ll really like the progress I’ve made, but don’t take my word for it—see?—here’s the dildo you asked about; isn’t it big? It is so big, and it was really hard to find one this big, and oh, my *gosh*, it weighs so much, but when it fills me, it—”

Jamie squatted and put hir finger to Kat’s lips.

“You talk too much,” shi said, gesturing for Kat to come in.

“Oh, right,” Kat replied, blushing, hoisting up the dildo that was nearly as big as shi was, and following Jamie inside.

To call Jamie’s studio living space “spartan” would be an understatement. Since shi spent almost all of hir time downstairs at the forge or in rent-by-the-hour hotels and wasn’t much of a cook, the only furniture shi owned was a bed big enough to let an 8-foot-tall fur sleep comfortably. There were no decorations. In fact, there was *nothing* out, not even dishes or canisters or small appliances on the kitchen counters.

“I, uh...don’t entertain much,” Jamie offered by way of explanation, turning to face Kat.

Shi was beginning to have second thoughts as to whether this was a good idea, but shi thought of one thing that might convince hir one way or the other.

“So...you’ve been...practicing?” shi asked.

Kat lit up and put down the dildo. “Yeah!” shi said. “Look!”

Jamie’s jaw dropped as the small hybrid opened hir mouth, gave the head of the dildo a few licks, and then practically unhinged hir jaw to take it down hir throat. Jamie’s prick rose swiftly to attention, tenting and threatening to tear the jeans shi’d put on to answer the door.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

"I can't take it up my ass, yet, but I'm working on it!" Kat said after shi pulled a good two feet of the dildo out of hir mouth and throat.

Jamie's dick throbbed desperately. *Now's your chance!* shi thought to himself. *What are you waiting for?* Shi swallowed hard.

"Um, there are...you know, ways to help you with that," shi said, hir voice husky. "W—would you...be interested?"

Kat's face lit up. "There are?" shi asked. "Yes! How do I do it?"

Jamie walked stiffly to the kitchen, opened a cabinet, and took down a couple of bottles of pills and a couple of glasses. Shi filled the glasses with water, poured out two each of the pills, and then brought them back to Kat.

"These will help," shi said, hir heart pounding with anticipation.

If Kat would only just go through with it...

"Will it—will it hurt me?" Kat asked, looking up at Jamie with big, innocent eyes.

Jamie shook hir head. "No. It'll just...make you stretchier," shi said.

Kat bit hir lip, nodded faintly, and took the glass of water in one hand and the pills from one of the bottles in the other hand.

"What are those for?" shi asked, gesturing to the pills in Jamie's hand.

"They um..." Jamie said, flushed with arousal and anticipation, "They make me bigger."

Kat's face lit up again. "Really?" shi asked. "You mean you can get even *bigger*?"

Jamie nodded. "Yes, but...you can't go anywhere until the effects wear off, okay?" shi said. "You promised to do as I said, remember?"

Kat nodded eagerly, and then shi and Jamie both took their pills. There was a pregnant silence as Kat waited for something to happen.

"Should I...feel anything?" shi asked.

Jamie shook hir head as shi pulled off hir jeans and let hir 30-inch-long, 6-inch-wide cock flop out. "No. But you *should* take off your clothes."

As Kat hurried to do as told, Jamie went to a closet and pulled something out. It was made of metal, and as Jamie unfolded it, little spring-loaded latches snapped into place to create a sturdy frame. Kat turned, now naked—hir own cock hard at the prospect of what was about to happen—and saw Jamie attaching a flexible piece of leather to four chains that hung from the corners of the frame.

"What's that?" shi asked, cocking hir head.

"This is your home for the next few hours," Jamie replied with a horny grin. Shi patted the leather, inviting Kat to hop up onto it.

Uncertain but naively curious, Kat hopped up into the sling, and in a flash, Jamie had cuffed hir wrists and ankles to the corners of the frame on hir back. Hir weight rested on the sling, but shi was now spread-eagled and tantalizingly exposed. Shi felt a light draft move between hir medium-sized breasts, brush over hir cock and balls, and caress hir pussy and asshole. Hir tail reflexively curled up to protect hir most intimate parts, but seeing Jamie watching hir, shi moved it out of the way, listing it to the side invitingly.

*Fuck, I've wanted this for so long,* Jamie thought to himself as shi circled around hir captive prey. All those holes just...*begging* to be stuffed full. *Don't break hir,* shi warned himself, but then shi scoffed. *With those pills, I won't be able to break hir,* shi reminded himself with a grin.

"Open up," shi ordered, stepping up to Kat's head. The sling was just short enough to let the smaller fur's head tilt backward, and as Kat opened hir mouth, Jamie pulled down on hir forehead, angling hir mouth right at hir throbbing, drooling, uncut cock.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Shi thrust hir hips forward roughly, and Kat's eyes bulged as the club-sized member forced itself between hir teeth. Shi started to cough, but Jamie didn't give hir a second to breathe. Shi shoved forward again, driving hir dick down Kat's throat. The smaller fur's body writhed against the restraints, and for the first time, shi began to wonder whether this was a good idea. Yet shi couldn't devote much mental energy to the question because at that moment, Jamie pulled out almost all the way, drawing lewd slurping noises out of Kat's mouth and then driving balls-deep into hir.

Kat retched—yes, shi had taken the dildo, but shi'd always been gentle with himself. This was coming on so fast—*too* fast! Hir lungs screamed for air, and hir gut tried to tie itself in a knot as the tiger cross above hir drew back and shoved in once again, hir foreskin rolling and unrolling against the insides of Kat's cheeks and the walls of hir throat.

For Jamie, this was the beginning of ecstasy, and shi was only just getting started. Shi could feel the drugs beginning to take effect: the way Kat's mouth and throat got tighter each time shi fucked into them, the way hir dick felt more sensitive than it had before, the way shi felt *heavier* as shi rocked hir dick forward and backward.

But the drug did have a bit of a side-effect: it made Jamie *horny as hell*. Hir nipples, pussy, and cock burned with an insatiable, unquenchable lust that came on every time shi took this pill. In the back of hir mind, shi hoped for Kat's sake that hir drugs had taken effect, too, as shi turned up the intensity.

Grabbing the frame that held hir guest up for leverage, Jamie pulled back and began fucking hard and fast. Hir hips moved so fast that a jackhammer couldn't have kept up, and hir dick stroked in and out the whole way as it continued to grow, first 30 inches, then three feet, and then three and a half. All the while, it swelled in girth, too, starting at six inches across, then seven, and then eight. Kat thrashed below hir, hir little body being yanked and flopped like a rag doll this way and that against the cuffs that held hir in place. Tears streamed down the smaller fur's face, and then, with an abrupt *pop*, hir jaw dislocated. Moans of discomfort escaped hir nostrils every time Jamie pulled back enough, but the tiger mix didn't slow down. The burning had spread to hir balls, and they, too, had swollen in size, each now as big as a beach ball and terribly sensitive from being so painfully full. Shi continued thrusting, and with each thrust, hir girth made Kat's throat swell and shrink like the air in a balloon squeezing from one end to the other.

And then Jamie felt it—that telltale twinge in hir balls. Shi was close.

"Fuck...yes!" shi growled, pressing hir forearms against the supports to brace himself better and throwing all of hir weight behind hir cock with each thrust. Hir dick was now almost four feet long and nearly a foot in diameter, even bigger than the dildo Kat had shown off so proudly, and it frankly *shouldn't* have fit into Kat's mouth at all.

But, Kat's drugs had started working, too. Though it wasn't evident from the outside, Jamie could feel it, and so could Kat. Parts of hir that should have been hard—like the roof of hir mouth or the back of hir throat—had become slightly more pliable, and each thrust from Jamie seemed to make them softer and softer, until those parts Kat's mouth were the consistency of firm clay, while hir more flexible parts—hir tongue and throat, for example—became even stretchier. The result was that the pain of having a dislocated jaw faded and then went away entirely, and Kat's body stretched and squeezed snugly around Jamie's thrusting prick like a warm, slippery glove.

Feeling that subtle change in hir guest's body sent Jamie over the edge. Shi didn't even bother to thrust in all the way; shi just began cumming mid-thrust, and as shi pulled out, moaning loudly with relief, shi blasted a jet of cum onto Kat's face with such force that it stung. Another spurt shot out, dumping a gallon of jizz onto the smaller fur's captive face like some kind of sexy waterboarding. Shi squeezed hir eyes closed just in time for another splat to slap hir on the face, drip down hir upside-down head, trail down hir ears, and stream onto the floor.

How many spurts Jamie shot out, neither of them could tell. Jamie was distracted in the throes of orgasm, and Kat was doing hir best not to suffocate as another particularly hard spurt knocked hir head backwards like a boxing speed bag. The cum was everywhere: in hir mouth, up hir nose, dripping out of hir ears, and of course, all over hir face, fur, and hair.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Jamie took a groggy step back, his cock drooping just a little bit. Shi leaned on one of the supports to keep his balance and panted, trying to slow his breathing and racing heart. But as shi took in breath after breath, shi became aware of something lingering in the air, something faint yet pungent at the same time.

Another side-effect of the drug was that it heightened his sense of smell, particularly with respect to pheromones, and the strangely Stockholmesque lust his brutal fucking had induced in Kat was now thick in the air, making Jamie's prick rise to attention again mere seconds after getting off so hard.

Jamie whimpered. Shi remembered reading about this side-effect but had never experienced it first-hand. The last time shi'd used the drug, his guest had been too exhausted to be horny. Kat seemed to be on a whole new level, and now his lust stoked Jamie's libido, and despite still being light-headed, shi felt those ardent fires stoke up and burn fiercely once more, a desperate urge threatening to consume him like a pyre.

For this, shi knew, Kat's mouth wasn't going to be enough. Shi needed something more...purpose-built. Shi staggered around the frame and brushed Kat's tail out of the way. The smaller fur looked up at him with wide eyes, his body tense. Shi was obviously afraid, but the way his pussy dripped, flooding the room with his scent, and the way his dick throbbed and his balls quivered said that shi was just as obviously just as horny as Jamie was.

Perhaps Kat's insatiable lust was a side-effect of her drugs, too. It didn't matter to Jamie. All that mattered was, Jamie's cock had swollen another inch in diameter and another three inches in length, and it needed to be buried in something hot, wet, and tight.

Now.

Kat's eyes widened as Jamie stepped up between his legs and brushed his tail aside. Shi felt Jamie's enormous cock press against his pussy with an audible *squish*. Shi squeezed his eyes closed and gritted his teeth, his whole body tensing.

Jamie jerked forward, hard, but not very far. The tip of his cock noisily squelched into Kat's slit, and shi stood for a moment, shuddering in pleasure at the feel of Kat's walls squeezing around his hyper-sensitive glans. For his part, Kat sucked in a relieved, horny breath. Shi'd expected the massive dick to hurt as it shoved inside, but shi felt himself effortlessly—and arousingly—stretching and spreading to accommodate it.

But, the honeymoon was over, and Jamie's balls felt like they were ready to burst again. With a guttural snort, shi thrust forward but only managed to bury about a quarter of his dick before the tight squeeze of Kat's pussy slowed him to a stop. His foreskin unrolled a bit more, doubling his desperation to be buried fully. Shi pulled back and thrust forward again, making a loud *schlick-slurp* noise and driving himself in halfway. For Kat, the feeling started out like shi was going to rip in two, but a wave of euphoria washed over him as his body stretched, his innards made way, and her pussy finally expanded to accommodate the rod that impaled him.

But for Jamie, it was almost cruel in the way it gave him just a taste of what shi wanted while denying him what shi needed. His nostrils flaring with need and his balls quivering, shi pulled out again and thrust forward once more, desperately trying to sink himself up to his balls. But at three quarters of his length, shi hit Kat's cervix. Frustrated, shi pulled back and thrust hard against it over and over again, trying to force it to submit, to stretch, to let him slip the rest of his dick inside.

But no matter how hard shi thrust, the stubborn gates to Kat's womb refused to yield. His efforts were not unrewarded, though. As his dick moved roughly in and out of Kat, making the smaller fur's body arch with his own lust and his pussy slurp and suck noisily at the source of all these intense sensations, Jamie felt his balls throb and his hips buck involuntarily. Shi might not be able to get his whole dick in, but shi was going to get off anyway!

With lust coursing through his veins and sweating out every pore, Jamie began to fuck hard and fast, shaking the supports that held up Kat's sling and shoving Kat and the sling backwards with each thrust. Kat let out an overwhelmed cry, the feeling of such thick, relentless, unyielding girth against his g-spot and cervix driving him to orgasm over and over again. His pussy ached and burned as it squirted out hot, wet, heady juices to lubricate Jamie's piston-like cock as it flew in and out of him.

“Oh!” Jamie cried as hir balls squeezed hard.

Kat echoed hir cry as over a gallon of cum rushed into Jamie’s urethra, swelling hir cock by more than two inches in diameter before exploding into Kat’s womb. Kat’s eyes bulged. Shi had never been filled like this—never! The rush of cum was so hard and fast that even hir extra-flexible innards weren’t able to keep up. Shi felt like shi’d been punched in the gut, and then abruptly, hir belly swelled, bulging out to try to accommodate the impossible influx of cum that streamed into hir as if shot from a firehose. Shi writhed around Jamie’s cock, unable to move, unable to get away as shi felt hirself being inflated, blown up like a cum-filled water balloon. The pressure made hir nauseous, but as hir body adapted, that nausea became lust, arousal, and finally climax. Hir own body spilled more fluids into hir pussy, swelling hir even larger than before, hir belly now bigger than if shi were pregnant.

But even as Jamie was *actively* cumming, she was already thinking about getting off again. The burning torment in hir groin wouldn’t let hir rest even a moment, and shi knew shi *had* to make it balls-deep—and soon! Desperate, shi pulled out and didn’t wait a split-second before lining up with Kat’s ass and shoving in. In that split-second, Kat’s pussy blasted hir with gallons of cum, painting a strip of hir front white. Jamie didn’t care; shi *had* to get off more! Shi began thrusting frantically, hir dick forcing Kat’s innards to reconfigure yet again to let hir intestines stretch way, way out as shi shoved a foot, then two, then three, then four, and then five feet in—for the second hir prick touched this new hole, it had swelled once again, now twenty inches in diameter and just over five feet long—so big that shi could watch hir progress as shi slid into Kat, the bulge in the smaller fur’s belly moving from just above hir groin all the way to hir neck.

*Fuck*, Jamie thought, *if this keeps up, I’m gonna get too long to fit into hir anymore!*

As if turned on by that very thought, hir cock grew six inches longer, and with it, the ache in hir balls intensified. No longer giving a single thought to Kat’s safety, shi began ramming in and out in blind lust, hir cock so long that shi had to run backwards and forwards to go the full stroke. Shi would pull all the way out and then run forward until hir balls slammed against Kat’s tail, the force shoving the supports backwards noisily on the floor.

But now hir member was *too* long. Kat’s belly bulge slid up hir neck, up hir throat, and to hir amazement, out of hir mouth. The feeling of being fucked all the way through was unlike anything Kat had ever imagined, let alone experienced! It was as if hir whole body was one giant g-spot, and every slight movement of Jamie’s cock was enough to make hir cum all over again. With Jamie’s impossible girth stopping up hir pussy, the best shi could do to let off some of the pressure was to squish out a queef here or squeak out a stream there. But the feeling of having hir mouth forced open from the inside out was plenty to distract hir from that, and shi wasted no time rubbing hir tongue all over the strange invader, slurping and sucking noisily at it and tonguing its hole.

Jamie’s hips jerked. Kat’s whole body felt like a giant hand milking hir from glans to base, and shi could tell that *this* was going to be the orgasm shi needed. Feeling hirself so close to the finish line, shi thrust harder and faster than before, sprinting forward and backwards. Every time Jamie pulled back, Kat felt a sorrowful sense of loss at not having the prick in hir mouth anymore, and then not in hir throat, hir chest, or hir belly, or at all. Shi felt a profound sense of loss that only got better as Jamie ran forward, filling Kat’s belly, chest, throat, and mouth once more.

And the feeling of each of those places on Jamie’s sensitive shaft was exquisite! The sloshing of hir own cum in Kat’s nearby womb as shi pressed hir head through the smaller fur’s gut, the relative opening up as shi entered hir chest and the rhythmic pressure of Kat’s lungs against hir as shi slid by, the tight, toe-curling squeeze of hir neck and throat, and finally the unpredictable but always tantalizing feel of Kat’s tongue and palate on hir, like icing on an already indulgent cake, all acted to spur hir orgasm on, rushing hir towards the edge of a cliff from which there was no return.

The tiger mix’s scrotum heaved. It was time.

“Oh...oh, fuck...o—oh, oh, *fuck!*” shi gasped as shi tried to keep running on legs that were growing increasingly wobbly the nearer shi got to orgasm.

Hir hips bucked again. Shi threw hirself forward, and hir cock shoved through Kat’s mouth just in time to fire two gallons of cum across the room, painting the wall, floor, and ceiling white. Jamie groaned and leaned back, pulling hir cock inside Kat’s mouth just as hir next spurt fired, shooting through Kat’s mouth

and sinuses as a large stream and two smaller ones that left thick, white puddles on the floor. Shi pulled back further, and hir next spurt made Kat's abdomen swell before drooling out hir mouth, making yet another puddle all over the floor. Relishing the feeling of the different parts of Kat's adjusted anatomy, Jamie pulled back again and stood this time as gallon after gallon flooded out of hir overstretched balls, flowing so fast that Kat's belly—hir whole body even—swelled up to be almost spherical, and semen drooled, unchecked, out of hir mouth, down both sides of hir face, and began creating twin puddles on the ground below hir.

Jamie gasped and leaned forward against the supports, as much the victim of hir own orgasm as Kat was. Kat, meanwhile, was having orgasms of hir own. The rough fucking had quickly pushed hir to the point of cumming long before, and shi had lost count of how many times shi'd gotten off, stretching hir swollen pussy even fuller. Yet the excruciating pain shi should have felt at being stuffed so completely full of semen was replaced by an equally intense feeling of arousal, and now, even the slightest twitch or movement from Jamie prolonged hir current orgasm or started a new one altogether.

With Kat immobilized and Jamie unable to bring hirself to pull out, the two stayed there, quivering and twitching against each other for what seemed like hours before their respective orgasms finally subsided. Jamie pulled out, and the second shi stepped away, Kat's overstuffed pussy began spewing all of the mixed fluids it had amassed all that time with such force that it pushed hir back against the sling. The feeling of purging hirself so hard and fast stimulated hir all over again, and shi began to cum, hir contractions alternately pinching off the stream and shooting it out with greater force than before, arcing up through the air to intermittently paint the top of the kitchen counter.

Jamie might have been upset about the mess, but shi was too far lost in afterglow to really notice. Shi kept feeling these intermittent twinges in hir balls that made hir semi-flaccid cock shoot in whatever direction it happened to be pointed: onto Kat, onto the ground, or into the air. But at last, several minutes later, hir mind finally began to clear. Kat was still deflating—by Jamie's estimation, shi'd have a long way to go before shi finished—and the effects of the drug still hadn't worn off. That familiar horniness returned, and the sight and smell of Kat's repeated orgasms set off that twinge of desperation. Frustrated, shi looked around for something to help sate hir. Hir eyes fell on the dildo, and deciding that Kat was far too preoccupied at the moment to care, shi picked it up thoughtfully.

*Crap, this thing is heavy!* shi thought.

As if moved by some unseen force, shi moved the dildo in front of hir and pointed its tip at hir own. Hir cock, knowing what shi was thinking, had swollen again and was now throbbing in anticipation of what was to come. Taking a breath that quavered with excitement, shi pressed the tip of the dildo against hir urethra. Shi shivered at the feeling, hir toes curling. Shi pressed forward and took a foot of the dildo into hirself. Hir balls heaved and churned, loving the tickling sensation of the dildo on hir insides and looking forward to the intense fullness of having the dildo inside of them.

In hir heady state, shi happened to glance up and saw Kat watching hir, a hungry look on hir face. Jamie held hir breath and took another foot of the dildo, watching Kat's reaction as shi did. Kat squirted another stream of cum, which made Jamie chuckle.

"You know, this could be you instead of this lifeless dildo," the tiger mix hinted. "It's more fun with a living volunteer. You've had me inside you a few times; do you want to see what it's like inside of me?"

Without hesitation, Kat nodded vigorously. Shi had heard of sounding before, but shi'd never seen anyone big enough to use another fur to do it with, and feeling as euphoric and adventurous as shi was, shi could only imagine that it must feel amazing.

Jamie shuddered and nearly came as shi pulled the dildo out, letting it flop on the floor as shi went over to release the cuffs that held Kat captive. The smaller fur sagged into the sling as soon as shi was free, feeling like a lead weight yet still not completely emptied out and occasionally spraying another spurt of cum out between hir legs.

"Okay," Jamie said, hir body twitching with anticipation, "You're gonna have to help. We'll go feet-first so you can enjoy it as much as you can, okay?"

"Will it hurt?" Kat asked.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Jamie shook hir head. "It ought to feel really good, and then you go to sleep," shi replied.

Kat nodded slowly, and Jamie had hir position himself with hir feet together, hanging off the sling, toes pointed. Kat got into position, and Jamie moved hir cock into place.

"Ready?" shi asked.

Kat nodded eagerly.

Taking a breath, Jamie stepped forward and pressed Kat's toes into hir piss-slit. *My gosh, it's way better than the dildo!* shi thought ecstatically as shi felt hir cock latch onto Kat's feet and begin sucking on them.

Kat's eyes bulged. "O-oh!" shi cried, "It-it's like you're sucking me off...but I feel it all over my body!"

Jamie nodded and put hir finger to hir lips. Kat quieted down, and hir body writhed in ecstasy as Jamie's cock swallowed hir feet and began sucking and slurping on hir calves. Cum erupted between Kat's thighs as the stimulation sent hir over the edge.

"Save that until you get inside!" Jamie protested, bucking hir hips and sucking up Kat's thighs and fingers in the process.

Now Jamie could feel the heat of Kat's sex inside hers, could feel every wet trickle as Kat's pussy leaked its fluids into hir.

"Hang on," shi panted, "The best part is coming up."

With that, hir cock sucked hard, and hir hips bucked, swallowing Kat's crotch and overwhelming Kat's senses with the feeling of being sucked, licked, and caressed in hir pussy, on hir clit, and all over hir dick all at once. With hir hands immobilized, Kat was once again forced to endure the intensity of these feelings with no way to slow them down. Hir eyes and mouth opened wide in a silent scream of ecstasy, and both hir pussy and hir dick shot into Jamie's hungry cock. Jamie jerked in response, nearly doubling over with arousal on feeling the delicious fluids spurting into hir and Kat's hands struggling against hir walls. Hir own orgasm kept hovering, just out of reach, and that desperate feeling to get to it was beginning to take over once again.

Hir cock lurched and swallowed Kat's waist and belly until only hir tits, shoulders, and head were left. The pressure around hir torso began to squeeze the smaller fur, forcing hir stomach and pussy to empty themselves in any way they could, out hir pussy, ass, and mouth. Jamie came right up to the edge of cumming as shi felt hir fluids being returned to hir with interest, felt those fluids making their way to hir balls and being reabsorbed. Hir cock jerked again and swallowed all but Kat's head. Cum drooled out of the smaller fur's mouth, which gaped open beneath eyes rolled back in utter, complete ecstasy.

"Time...for a...nap," Jamie panted, pushing Kat's muzzle back just a little bit as hir cock swallowed what was left of her.

*Fuck*, shi was so desperately horny now! Shi could feel hir guest sliding deeper and deeper into hir cock, felt it as hir feet made it into hir balls, felt as the rest of hir slowly curled up in fetal position inside hir. Shi wanted to get off so badly...

*No...I've got to savor this; who knows when I'll get to do it again?* shi urged himself as shi reached down and stroked hir foreskin, rolling it and unrolling it a few times and making hir hips buck hard in response.

Shi continued to tease himself for a few more minutes, but ultimately, shi couldn't take it anymore. Panting and sweating with desperate need to get off yet again, shi wrapped both hands around hir cock and began stroking hard, really working hir foreskin and making hir hips buck in rhythm. Hir breathing sped up, and so did hir pace. Shi felt hir balls shiver, felt the heavy weight of hir guest pulling down on hir scrotum, and felt the intense, hard contractions hir balls were beginning to make as they got ready to shoot hir biggest load ever.

Shi rammed hir cock between hir hands, nearly blacking out with each thrust. Hir balls shuddered, heaved, and then...

Shi shot.

## After the App

© 2020 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

The force of his spurt was so strong that it knocked him on his ass, and as she fell to the ground, the biggest blob of cum she had ever seen flew through the air and splatted onto the bed. Liquid flew everywhere, drenching the bedspread, sheets, mattress, and even box spring, and as it receded, it left behind the curled-up form of Kat. As Jamie let loose a few more spurts—far less intense but still forceful nevertheless—Kat came to and slowly opened his eyes. Feeling giddy and aroused, but far more than that, utterly relaxed, she lay there on the cum-soaked bed, watching him host paint the ceiling with spurts of jizz.

At last, Jamie's spurting stopped. She collapsed, and his dick collapsed on top of her, flopping on the floor like an oversized sausage. His mind went hazy, and she lay there in the afterglow for many minutes.

Movement next to him jolted him back to his senses. She looked over to see Kat looking at him eagerly.

"What?" she asked.

"Can we do it again?" Kat asked hopefully.

Jamie groaned and looked down to see that his dick had shrunk back to normal size. She shook his head.

"No way; I'm not taking another dose of that stuff for a long time!" Jamie replied. "Fuck, I couldn't get off enough!"

Kat pouted. "Well, maybe next time?" she hinted.

Jamie thought about it and then smiled.

"Yeah," she said.

For Kat, she could *definitely* go for a 'next time'.