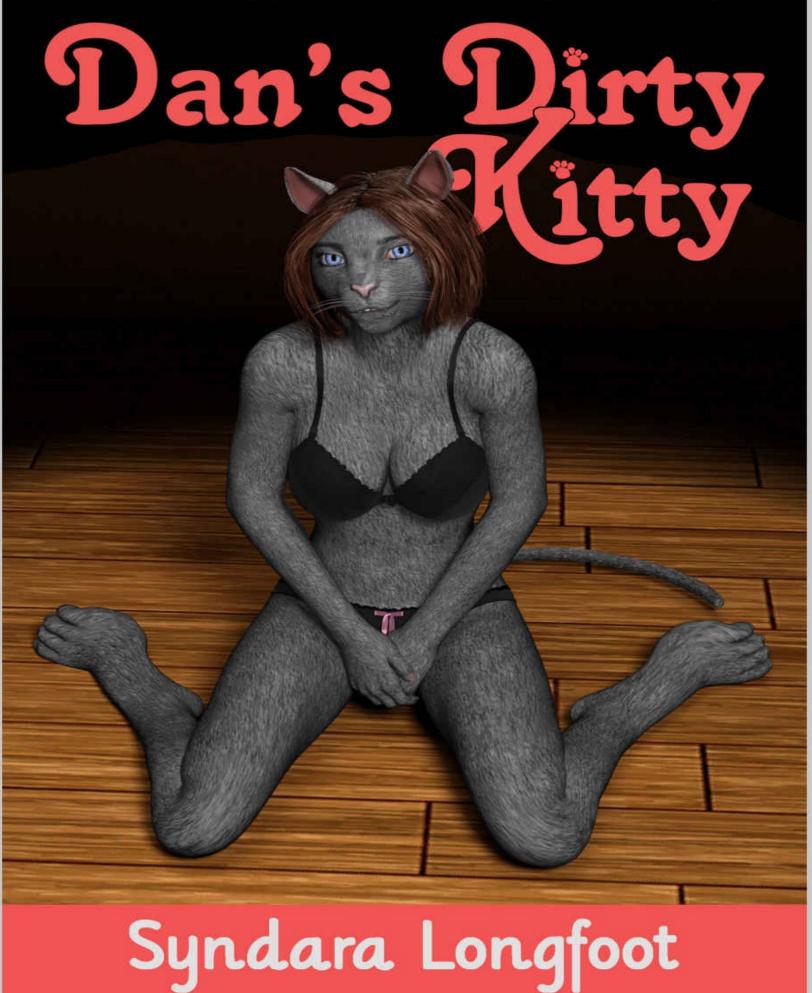
A Scorchingly HOT Anthro Furry Love Story



Please enjoy these two little excerpts from different parts of Dan's Dirty Kitty:

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tingled ever so slightly. Her little paws held the toy to the floor, as she rubbed her neck over it.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Mrrroooww... o-oo-hhh..." Pepper tried not to cry out, but couldn't help it, her body was on fire again, her breasts had never been savaged like this. She usually touched her nipples when she played with herself, but the tongue and mouth and now his teeth were driving her mad. Her sensitive buds hurt when he bit down, but it was a different kind of pain. It traveled down her belly right to her aching clit. She hooked a leg over his and pulled his muscular thigh against her pussy as it got hotter and wetter. She rolled her feline hips in circles, basically humping his leg as his kisses moved to the underside of her breasts. *Oh god, this is insane, I don't think anything could feel better than this... Oh... oh... Fuck... no... don't stop sucking them...* Her fingers tried to move his head back to her breasts, but he continued moving down, leaving her panting softly.

God, her breasts are so soft, but firm. I can't wait to get back to them. But I want to know what she tastes like, she feels so wet... I think she likes all this attention. She's humping my leg... His lips moved down to her ribcage, planting little kisses, as he let his hands continue to fondle her breasts. Her fur was longer on her tummy than on her breasts, so his kisses moved quickly down her belly as he backed to the edge of the bed, before getting up and looking down at his sexy little kitten.

Pepper whined softly as her man's mouth left her tingling flesh, just above her bush. She watched in dismay as he stood up, his hands on his hips, looking down at her. He had a big, sexy grin on his tan, rugged face, and another low whine came from her throat. *God*, *don't whine like a dog... Oh fuck, I don't care if I sound like a dog if it gets his cock in me*. She lifted her ass off the bed, legs spread open, presenting her cunt to him. Her pupils were tiny slits now, and her blue eyes blazed with lust. She begged him with those eyes, as she let her hands roam over her body, caressing herself. She saw his cock twitch slightly, growing just a little. *Maybe I should put on another show for him?* 

"God, Pepper, you look so fucking sexy." His words made her squirm more as he reached down and grabbed her calves, pulling her to the edge of the bed, eliciting a little squeal from her. He knelt down before her and hooked his arms under her thighs. Her little butt was right to the edge of the bed and her tail was thrashing back and forth, flicking over his legs, stomach and, occasionally, his cock. He gazed lovingly at her pretty pussy as he rubbed his face against her strong thighs. He wasn't sure why he did it - normally he would kiss and lick a girl's thighs - but this seemed more appropriate. First her left thigh, then her

right, starting at the knee and nuzzling the soft, hot fur, slowly moving closer to that sweet little hole.

I hope this little taste left you wanting more. While most of this 15,000+ word story is about mind blowing sex, it's also a tale of two people from very different worlds finding love for the first time.

# Dan's Dirty Kitty

A Scorchingly Hot Anthro Furry Love Story

## By Syndara Longfoot

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All characters in this book are over 18 years of age

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Pepper's Been Caught
Kitten's First Kiss
Pet The Kitty Gently
Lick The Pussy's Pussy
Taken Like a Dog
Looking Into Her Eyes

Love is Hard, and Deep About Syndara Longfoot Dan fumbled with his keys as he trudged up the dark stone steps of his apartment building. A smile crept across his face as he opened the door and walked down the dimly lit hallway to the elevator. It had been a long day and his muscles ached, but he was looking forward to seeing his new kitten.

His mind wandered as he waited for the elevator to come all the way down to the first floor. Okay, she's not really a kitten. I know, she's fully grown, and a fur, but Jim said to treat her just like a cat. Which is damn hard to do.

Anger surged through him, as he thought about the first day he had gotten her, all distant and dirty. His buddy, Jim, was a cop and got her from a drug dealer that had gotten his brains blown out. *Poor girl was obviously neglected*, she didn't seem to know how to react to human attention. Just sat in the corner and barely talked at all.

Dan remembered how bad she smelled, with matted fur, and fleas all over. Had to bathe her every day for the first week, and she HATED the water. Whined and meowed through the whole thing. He had tried so hard not to get aroused near her, but her shapely curves and full firm breasts made that almost impossible. I don't think she noticed, at least, I hope not. I don't want her to think I'm like her previous owner. Ugh... I hate that word.

It's been what, like three weeks now? She finally seems to be coming around. Cuddling up with her and watching TV is nice, even if the shows are crap. She's even talking more. Damn, I hadn't even realized how lonely my apartment was till I got her. Her fur is so nice and soft now, she's even started coming to me for pets and ear scratches. He gave a little laugh. Ya, just like a cat.

The elevator arrived at last, stopping with a grinding noise. The doors slowly creaked open and Dan looked to make sure the car was actually there before he stepped in. *Poor Mr. Franks, didn't look and fell thirteen stories into the basement. Wish they'd fix the damn thing, but what can ya expect in this neighborhood.* The door slowly closed as he pushed the button for the eighth floor. After several seconds the car shuddered and started to trundle up the shaft.

Leaning against the back wall, Dan stuck his hand in his trench coat pocket and felt the large stuffed rat he had there. His brows furrowed as he worried if Pepper would like it. *Seems like a stupid thing to give a fur.* Jim's words echoed once more, 'Treat her like a real cat.'

God, I hope her heat won't be as bad as Jim talks about. I mean, I know he's had a girl kitty for a while now, but still, it sounds exhausting. Always horny and humping things, whining and bitching. He chuckled to himself. I know he doesn't mind it, even though he complains. More sex, well, too much sex. He always sounds tired when he talks about it.

He closed his eyes and imagined having sex with his beautiful Kitten, then caught himself for the hundredth time. *Damnit, I don't want to be like that. I hope this catnip stuffed rat will distract her from the discomfort, thank God it only lasts two or three days.* 

The elevator jerked to a stop and after several seconds the doors opened three quarters of the way before jamming. Dan sighed and slipped out, turning slightly to the side. He walked down the darkened hallway towards the heavy door to his apartment. This was an old building, with very strong, thick walls, and heavy doors. It's the only reason it lasted this long. But the paint was peeling, and most of the lights had burned out.

Dan felt guilty for coming home so late. You're a terrible person, taking on the responsibility, then neglecting her. Are you any better than that douchebag she was with before? Okay, so she has plenty of food and drink, and run of the house. At least she isn't chained to a wall anymore. Asshole, you need to spend some more time with her. Extra pets tonight. Maybe make a nice meal for us both, and see if I can coax her to sleep on the bed for once.

After turning the key in the three locks, Dan pushed the door open and slipped inside, locking up after himself. He tilted his head as he listened for his kitty, reaching into his pocket to pull out the fuzzy rat.

"Rrrrrrrr... meeeerrrrrr..." came from the bedroom. A long, low meow and growl all rolled into one. Dan had never heard Pepper make that noise before, his heart beat a little faster with concern for his new companion.

"Kitten? Are you okay, Kitten?" he called softly, not sure why he didn't yell louder. The thought she might be ill and that he could lose her made him feel sick.

Little mewling noises came from the open bedroom door, soft panting sounds fluttered through the air to Dan's ears as he moved through the dark living room, trying to avoid the furniture. *She sounds like she might be hurt*. But he knew better. A sloshing sound came to him next, just as he was almost to the door.

Dan's nostrils were filled with a pungent scent. Earthy and thick, it filled the air near the bedroom door. The musk-laden air caused him to inhale deeply. Like an exotic perfume, it made his heart hammer in his chest as he finally got to the door and stood just outside the splash of light.

His sweet little kitten was on the bed, on all fours, her face burrowed into his pillow, her slim heart-shaped ass pointed at the door. Her knees were spread far apart with her long feet stretched back, toes clenching and relaxing. Dan watched as her three-foot tail whipped restlessly back and forth. Her smoky grey fur rippled as her hips wiggled in small circles. A sense of relief washed over

him as he realized she wasn't hurt, at the same time his chest tightened at the raw sexuality before his eyes. His strong hands softly squeezed the rat he was holding, his eyes glued to the sight before him.

Dan knew he should clear his throat or something to let Pepper know he was there but, honestly he couldn't move. Most of the blood in his brain had traveled south, making his jeans uncomfortably tight as he watched what he thought was his innocent little kitty's fingers stroke her slick lips. *My pussy is playing with her pussy... okay that was bad. God, I can't believe how wet she is.* Thin white cream leaked from her swollen pink lips as she used one paw to brush back and forth over her little bump. Her slim fingers gripped a long pink toy, sliding it deep inside herself and pulling it back out. Each time it went in, a soft mew came from the pillow.

Until this moment, he had tried his best to ignore how beautiful he thought Pepper was, treating her like his little sister or one of the girls that worked in the office, down at the construction site. *Oh... that's the toy hotdog from the play food set I got Jules when she was here last year. She thought it was a stupid thing to buy... so I guess at least it's getting used. Umm... ya. I knew most people had sex with their pet furs, but I didn't want to be one of THOSE people. But now...* 

"Rrrr... rrrr... oh... Mrrrw... Ysss..." Her pants grew louder as the flexible toy hot dog plunged in and out of her furrow. Dan took a slow step into the light, but still couldn't say anything. Of course, he had seen her naked, he helped her bathe herself often, and he knew she was sexy, but he didn't think she would do this. Didn't know she could be so sexual.

*She's probably thinking of some big strong tiger or tom she saw somewhere.* A pang of jealousy shot through Dan's heart and he was surprised by it.

"Yes... yes... ohhhhh... Dannnnyyy... Ohhhh... ysss... harder Dannnyyy..." her voice was so low and husky he barely recognized it. *Oh God. She called my name. Is she thinking of me?* "Fffffff... fuuuu... Fuuuck me Dannny!" Her toes spread out and her legs tightened, lifting her ass higher into the air. "Mmmpmhhh... grrrwrww..." She cried into the pillow as more cream slickened her thighs and 'bush.'

Dan unconsciously rubbed the stuffed rat slowly over the bulge in his jeans. His breath came fast and shallow as Pepper's gyrations slowed. He ran his tongue over his lips as her hands fell to the bed, limp. With one last sigh, he could see her inner thighs tremble and the long slim hot dog slid from inside her. With a slight pop, it fell loose and rolled off the end of the bed to the floor, leaving a little puddle of goo surrounding itself.

Dan watched in fascination as a thin stream of cum dribbled from her already tightly closing hole, adding to the large wet stain on his blanket. He cleared his throat loudly as he stepped into the room and stood by the door. Quickly he moved the rat behind his back, though the huge bulge in his trousers was impossible to hide. "Kitten, are you done?"

Pepper's body stiffened, her weight shifted and she flipped herself over in a blur, neatly falling off the bed and landing on the floor with a soft whump. *Hmm... guess cat's don't always land on their feet.* Dan leaned to the side to see if she was okay and she came crawling quickly to him on all fours.

She knelt before him, looking up, her big blue eyes glistening, a few strands of black hair falling in her face. "M-m-master... I... I din't think you'd be home yet... I... I lost track of time... I'm so sorry... I... I made such a mess... I'll clean it up... I won't ever do it again." The words spilled from her mouth as the tears overflowed her eyes and dripped down her cheeks. Dan's heart broke seeing his little kitten crying, and he couldn't understand why she even thought he would be upset; horny, yes, mad, no.

"Kitten... Kitten. It's okay..." He interrupted her, as he knelt down in front of her. "Shhh... It's okay." He slowly brought a hand up to wipe a tear from her cheek as she brought a paw up to wipe the other cheek. He smiled at her, and after a second, she smiled back weakly.

"Y-you're not mad? But I made such a big mess..." her voice trailed off as she looked at the messed up bed, then down at the floor.

"Nope. Not mad... in fact... I got you a present." He held out the stuffed rat, and gave it a little shake.

Pepper rocked back on her heels and looked at the rat curiously. Her head cocked to the side, confused. Her pretty feline face looked very serious as she spoke softly. "T-that's for me?" she just couldn't understand why her human would bring her something. If she could run free she would bring him things to show how much she loved him, for being nice and taking care of her. But she did nothing for Danny, she had nothing to offer him, he didn't even use her body.

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She gave it a hard smack with one paw and watched as it sailed a few feet to the other corner. A giggle burst from her throat and she chased after it. After leaping on top of it again, she noticed little leaf bits all over the floor, so she grabbed the rat and held it to her chest as she rolled around on her back in the little leafy pieces. They made her feel so good, she smiled as she chewed on the rat's nose.

Dan watched Pepper wiggle and squirm on the floor. She looked so happy and content, he could hear the purr coming from her chest from where he sat. A twinge of guilt filled him as his eyes traveled over her body, seeing her in a new light.

She rubbed the stuffed toy over her full breasts. They were so firm, that even on her back, they stood high and proud against her ribcage. The same beautiful smoky fur covered them, but was slightly shorter than what covered the rest of her body, erect nipples easily visible. Her stomach was smooth and flat. He felt she might still be just a bit underweight, but she had filled out nicely since she

first came to him.

The blood rushed to his cock again as she moved the rat lower, over her belly, rubbing in circles, till the toy's tail lay between her legs. Those legs were spread now, and he couldn't quite tell if this was a sensual show, or she just liked rubbing the catnip all over. He decided it didn't matter since she had squirmed around till her legs were wide open and facing right at him. She brought her legs up so she could toss the rat up into the air with all four paws, and her little tail hole kept flashing at him, her fur still slick from her earlier play session.

Pepper tossed the toy into the air a few more times, feeling happier than she had ever been. Her whole body was tingling now, not just in a sexual way like earlier, but her fur felt alive. She wanted to be petted and held. *Oh, I wonder if Master... if Dan would be willing to pet me... and hold me... maybe fuck me... no... no... he's not like that... oh, I wish he was... maybe if I ask nicely. He did seem to have a nice hard on when he watched me play with myself... I can't believe I got caught... just so horny, and achy down there. I should thank him. She stopped tossing the toy and lay still for a few seconds, gathering her courage.* 

"Are you okay Kitten? All worn out?" Dan was smiling as he asked, knowing she was happy.

"I'm wonerfulll," she slurred as she sat up, and almost fell over. As she caught herself her breasts gave a lovely little jiggle. She got up on her knees and crawled over to her Master, right between his open legs, and looked up into his handsome face. She tried to think of what to say but couldn't.

Dan looked into Pepper's face. Her pupils were huge, so only a little of the pretty blue was showing. Her ears were sticking straight up and her long whiskers were trembling. She had a short muzzle and such a cute little pink nose. It seemed to be trembling too. Her eyes said so much, he thought he knew what she wanted.

He reached out and slowly let the back of his hand brush along her chin, up her jaw and along her slightly triangular face. Her mouth opened and a little pink tongue ran over her thin lips. Their eyes were locked, sharing something special for the first time. Fingers brushed through her thick, dark brown hair. He loved her little bob haircut and the way it framed her pretty face. He tenderly scratched behind one of her little ears, before caressing the velvety soft triangle, fingers barely touching along the edge.

Pepper smiled drunkenly and the vibrations from her chest buzzed along Dan's thighs, making his cock twitch involuntarily. *Oh god, he's so gentle, his hands are so soft. I never want him to stop.* Pepper closed her eyes slowly and

leaned closer into her man, slipping her arms around his waist and hugging him lightly. She pressed her face into his crotch and inhaled his manly scent. She always thought humans smelled funny, but she loved his scent, and today it was different. Right now he smelled musky and animal-like, and she loved it. It made her tummy twitch with lust.

Dan used both hands to gently rub his kitty's ears and neck before traveling down her back, using his nails to scratch softly. She was purring so hard that her breasts - her soft plump breasts - were vibrating against his hard cock.

And now she has her face in my crotch, great. She prolly thinks I'm some pervert. Just wanting to fuck her. I do... like no other woman before. Woman? Yes, woman. I don't care if she is a fur. She's sweet and smart, and pretty. Better than most human girls I've met lately. Oh god. She's sniffing me. Oh... and hugging. He tightened his arms and hugged her back, pressing her breasts harder against his legs and bulging pants.

Pepper squirmed in Dan's embrace. It made her rock hard nipples ache as they brushed against the rough fabric of his jeans. Her heart felt so full, like her chest would explode, but her whole body wanted to be filled. She couldn't stand it anymore. She pulled back a little and ran her paws over her master's thighs, down to his knees, and back up, before looking up into his eyes.

"Master... umm... Danny, thank you... no one's ever given me anything before. I love it. It makes me feel all funny too. I love your pets. You can rub me all night." Her mouth just couldn't help but smile, and her hips were starting to wiggle again. She let her paws move over the huge bulge in Danny's pants and pressed lightly. "You can rub me anywhere... really. I'm yours to play with." She was trying not to sound desperate, but she was.

"Pepper, I'm not sure what to say. I think you're so pretty, and... umm... well sexy, but I've never been with a fur before... I know some people do it. I just don't want to hurt you, I'm supposed to protect you and take care of you, not abuse you," Dan confessed quietly, still confused by his evolving emotions.

"Danny, it's not abuse... I want you. I-I need you." She looked down for a second, embarrassed. *God*, this is so strange, so different than with Pablo. He just fucked me whenever he wanted. I never had to beg, but I never wanted it with him, not like this... I never ached like this. And my heart never felt like this before... okay. Here goes. I guess I have to beg. "Please Master, let me please you. Let me show you it's alright, and that I can make you feel nice. Let me thank you for the yummy rat."

"Kitten, I'm not your master, and you don't have to pay me back for anything I give."

"YES! Yes I DO, and YES you ARE. You are my Owner, you own me, like I've always been owned, but you're nice, and I WANT to thank you. I want to do to you what I've done my whole life to someone I hated. I want you in my mouth and in my cunt. I want to make you squirt and cum all over." Pepper, stopped talking suddenly and took two deep breaths, as tears rolled down her cheeks. "Oh... I'm sorry Danny... I-I'm sorry! I don't know wh--"

She was silenced by Dan's lips against hers. He leaned in quickly, his hands catching each side of her face along her jaws, and pressed his lips against her muzzle. Her eyes went wide in shock as she felt his soft, warm lips against hers. His eyes closed as he kissed her. Her body relaxed and she pressed into him, moving her lips slowly, hoping she was doing it right. Her eyes fluttered shut as the kiss went on and on, lips softly brushing against each other. Her heart was beating so fast she thought she would die.

Oh... so that's a kiss... his lips are so soft... I always wondered what it felt like... it's amazing... okay, I don't think I ever want to stop. His fingers gently stroked her throat and neck as they kissed until finally he pulled away and looked down.

"I'm sorry Kitten, I just couldn't help it. You can call me Master if you need to, but I prefer Danny. I'll never feel like I own you; you're a person. And if you feel the need to thank me, you can." He smiled and kept stroking her neck and shoulder.

"Oh... oh, Danny. Thank you! I'll try not to call you Master... often. But you have to promise me something. Well, you don't have too. But..."

"What is it, sweetie?" A smirk crossed his oh-so-kissable lips.

"That... that you'll teach me lots more about kissing." She bit her lower lip. "I loved it."

"Wait, teach you? You've never been kissed?" His mouth fell open in shock.

"Umm, no. Pablo only thought a fur's mouth was good for one thing." She shrugged and then smiled mischievously. "But, because of that, I'm VERY good with my mouth. Now, it's time to say thank you." Her stubby fingers unbuckled Dan's pants quickly and tried to tug them off, but since he was sitting down she got nowhere.

She made a little pouty face and looked up at him with big sad eyes. "You promised," she started to say when he stood up and his jeans slid down some. She quickly pushed them down past his knees and grabbed his underwear, almost tearing them in her haste to free the bulging cock.

Dan was almost shocked at how eager his little kitten seemed, but not quite;

she was in heat after all. He had just assumed she would want to have sex a lot, not do this. He watched as her little fingers grabbed the waistband of his underpants and almost tore them off. His cock popped out like a spring and whacked her in the nose. Dan stifled a laugh as she drew her head back and stared at his cock like it was some alien thing. Her eyes grew wider and after a second she reached out to touch it.

I thought she had done this before. Is my cock, like, weird or something? I know it's not that big... Maybe it's smaller than she is used to... No girl has ever complained before... What's wrong?

"Wow... It's... bigger than I'm used to," Pepper said quietly, kind of in awe. She had only seen Pablo and a couple of his friends' cocks, but Dan's was longer and thicker too. "I-it's beautiful," she added as she wrapped her paws around it, one on each side to hold it.

Dan was a little embarrassed by her statements, but also proud. *Never thought it was that big.* A low sigh escaped his lips as her paws touched him. Though she was furry almost all over, the palms of her paws had no hair on them, just the little black pads on the fingertips. He was still standing up, so he was towering over her as she knelt.

She ran her paws up and down the eight-inch shaft and angled it down so she could lick the tip. His scent was strong and filled her nose, making her dizzy, like the catnip had. Her little pink tongue ran around the thick mushroom tip. She studied his cock carefully, looking at every detail. The skin was so soft and smooth, with some veins on the sides and underneath. The head was like a lovely mushroom, flaring out from the shaft slightly. It felt good in her paws and was so hot. No other cock was as beautiful as this one. She opened her mouth and tried to take the head inside, but it wasn't as easy as it been with any other man.

"It's alright kitten, you don't have to."

"Yrss I dorr..." She pulled the cock out and repeated, "Yes, I do. I WANT you in my mouth, it's just... big. I'll get it... you'll see." She twirled her tongue around the head getting it nice and wet and opened wider, working her mouth until it slid inside. She almost smiled, but remembered her teeth. Even though they were blunted, she wanted this to be perfect. She kept working more of his cock into her mouth. Soon she had a couple inches inside and tilted her head from side to side, letting her tongue slide along the underside. Her paws kept stroking the shaft and pulling him into her. She couldn't help herself - she started purring really hard and closed her eyes, savoring the taste and feel of her mouth being so stuffed.

"Oh God, Kitten... that's incredible," Dan moaned softly, having never felt

anything quite like this before. He watched the look on her face as she sucked his cock. He'd never seen a girl look so happy to be sucking him. Pepper's eyes were closed, as she concentrated on taking more of him into her mouth. Her rough little tongue felt so wicked and made the sucking more intense. Her head moved up more as another inch disappeared between her lips. He felt the tip of his cock pass over her tongue and hit the roof of her mouth. There was no gagging or coughing like he expected, and the back of her mouth felt ribbed, adding even more sensations to what was already, honestly, the best blowjob he had ever had.

She heard him moan and her heart skipped a beat with the compliment. The tip of his cock bumped into the back of her throat, so she sucked harder, working to take another inch. She had almost the whole thing in her mouth now. It was the most wicked feeling in the world, sucking gently and then hard, twisting her head, then taking him deeper. He was moaning softly now and moving his hips ever so slightly to meet her rhythm. *Oh*, *he likes it. I'm making him happy. I can't stand it. This is the best feeling in the world.* A small shiver ran through the meat stuffed in her mouth as she pulled back some, and she tasted a little bit of his salty goo on the back of her tongue.

Pepper slowly pulled her head back until his cock slipped from her lips with a little pop. She opened her eyes and looked up at the dreamy expression on Danny's face. She rolled the few drops of pre-cum around on her tongue and smiled up at him, as he opened his eyes and looked down at her. She bit her lip slowly and asked in an innocent voice, "I hope I'm doing it okay. Am I, Danny?"

"Oh sweetheart, yes, it's incredible. Did you want me to do you now?" His hand softly stroked her ears and brushed through her hair.

"No Master, I'm not done yet." Love filled her big blue eyes, as she added, "I want to make you cum... I want you to cum in my mouth." *He called me sweetheart*, oh... sweetheart... maybe it doesn't mean anything... ohh... maybe it does. What's he mean do ME now? It sounded like he wanted to do the same thing to me, but that's silly. He musta meant fuck me. God, he smells good. Fuck, I'm so horny now.

She brought herself up to her full height while still being on her knees. This brought her head about even with his lovely cock and she leaned in to rub her face against it. First one cheek then the other. The handful of meat was so hard, but warm and soft against her fur, she left some of her scent on it. She let one paw leave her master's cock and reached down to cup and squeeze her breasts. They were on fire and her nipples were so hard they hurt. She pinched her nipple between her fingers, lightly crushing the tingling flesh between the pads of her

finger and thumb, twisting, and pulling softly as she moaned louder. She loved hearing Danny's moans as she rubbed his manhood over her soft fur, she scented him and he scented her face with his musk. Using one hand she guided the tip of his cock back to her lips. She was more used to his size now so easily took him into her mouth.

Dan watched his cock disappear between her lips again. I have to have died and gone to heaven, her fur felt sooo amazing. I never thought a girl would do that, rubbing me all over her face, it was soo hot. I'm never going to last now.

Pepper was determined to take every inch of her man into her mouth, so she did her best to relax her throat and leaned forward as her head bobbed down. She let go of his cock and ran her fingers lightly over his stomach, through the soft, dark blonde fur he had there. His stomach muscles tightened at her touch. She felt his cock push against her throat and felt his soft curly pubic hair tickle her nose as she got the last bit of him into her mouth.

A moan came from deep in Danny's chest as he looked down at Pepper's bright blue eyes, her mouth wrapped around his cock and nose buried in his bush. *Oh shit... no girl's ever done that before... fuck...* He didn't want to panic her, but he needed her now, as she held his cock all the way down, he stroked the back of her head, letting his fingers tangle in her thick hair while pushing ever so gently.

She backed off, then started bobbing her head more vigorously. First taking him deep, then backing off, twisting her head from side to side while moving her tongue over his warm skin.

His grunts grew louder as his hips slowly thrust forward, cock filling her mouth. It sounded like she was loving this too, as her moans vibrated through him. Her hand had moved from his stomach back to his cock.

Pepper's tail whipped back and forth as she squeezed her full breasts, tugging harder on her tender nipples. She moaned around the meat filling her mouth as she felt something she never had before when sucking a man; she was going to cum. She pulled her head back so just the last couple inches were in her mouth and she squeezed her eyes tightly. Her hand moved up and down the shaft as she went over the edge, her breath stopped and she mewed around the mouthful.

The look on his kitty's face was unmistakable and it pushed Dan over the edge too. *Oh gawd*, *she*'s *cumming*, *from sucking me*, *oh god... so hot*. "Oh, Kitten... ohh... fuck... I'm cumming, Kitten." His grunts filled her ears as he thrust his hips softly against her.

She could feel the pulse along the bottom of his cock as he exploded into her mouth. Her eyes shot open mid-cum as squirt after squirt of thick salty goo flooded over her tongue. She swallowed but more filled her mouth. Her body trembled with lust as her hand squeezed and stroked the smooth shaft, milking as much as she could out; she wanted it all. She couldn't breathe - not from the mouthful of cum, but from the emotions surging over her. She leaned back and the thick cock slid from her mouth. A final pulse of cum hit the tip of her nose, as she fell backward, catching herself as she fell on her butt.

Dan's vision went almost black from the power of his orgasm. He filled his kitten's mouth with more cum than he ever remembered shooting. He lightly held her head and finally his vision cleared as he watched his cock squirt one last time right on her nose. She tumbled backward onto her butt and leaned back, mouth open. His cum leaked out the sides of her mouth as she gasped for breath, her luscious breasts heaving, and her nipples so swollen and hard, just perfect for biting. "Kitten... oh god, Pepper... that was amazing... it was... Wow." He was breathing hard too, as he sat down on the bed, his legs wobbly.

Pepper's mouth was still filled with her master's seed, she rolled her tongue around and smacked her lips, savoring the taste. *It's soo... different... It's not icky or slimy like it always was before... it was...* "Yummy. Danny... it's so... Yummy." She looked up at him and smiled, licking her lips, then brushed her paw over her nose to clean the last bit.

"So, you liked it?" he asked smiling tiredly back at her.

"Mmmm... yes." Her paw unconsciously ran over her belly, as she leaned on the other arm. She bit her lower lip seductively as her hand roamed lower, down her stomach to lightly brush her fingers through the longer fur of her bush. "I loved doing that... Did you like it? Did I do okay?" Even though she just came, it was a little one and she wanted more. She needed him inside her.

"Kitten, I can honestly say, that was the best blowjob I've ever had. Nothing even came close." He stared at her hand, knew she was teasing herself again, that she needed to cum again. "Sooo... now it's your turn." He wanted to taste her hot little pussy, since his cock was down for the count, at least for a little bit.

She purred with delight at the thought of getting fucked by his perfect cock. "Oh Danny, yes." She rolled over and presented him with her backside, leaning forward, and lifting her tail for him. "Take me Master, please."

"Oh... Kitten, that blowjob was so good, I'm afraid my cock won't be ready for another round for a little bit." He looked down at his softened cock. He felt disappointed in himself suddenly, realizing what she really needed. Well, I hope she will be satisfied with getting eaten out. I wonder what she tastes like? She smells so good and looks so wet already. He started to get up as she looked back at him, a slightly confused look on her pretty face.

Her eyes traveled to the soft cock between his legs, as he stood up and moved to her side, kneeling next to her. *No fucking? W-what's he doing then? I thought it was my turn? Oh...* His big strong hands ran over her back as she stretched out. As his fingers got to her hips she arched her back, lifting her knees off the ground and pressing her face to the carpet. He moved his hand to her shoulder and ran it down her back again... and then again. His thumb pressed into her muscles gently and it felt really nice. *Oh... okay, no fucking... But I like this.* 

Danny never thought a fur could be so sexy. She was so soft, he just brushed his hand over her coat a few times, rubbing her taut muscles before letting his hand stroke along the curve of her ass and down the back of her thigh. He heard her start purring again as she moved to keep contact with his hand. He rubbed her back with one hand and caught her tail with the other, stroking up its full length several times before going back to caressing the back of her thighs. She was moaning very softly now, and wiggling her hips again. Finally, he let his fingers brush lightly over her sex. It felt hot and moist against his fingertips.

"Oh... oh... Danny... mrrrrwww... wh-hhrrr..." Pepper's mind spun as her man stroked her tail and thighs. No one had ever touched her like this. As his fingertips brushed over her swollen lips she gasped, and then they were gone, back to rubbing her thighs. *Doesn't he know what he's doing to me!* 

"Okay, Kitten, enough playtime. Time to get serious." Dan spoke in a firm voice, as he started to get up.

*Nnnooooo... I need more.* The thought screamed in her head as he got up and before she knew what was happening, his arms were under her and she was lifted into the air. "HEY!" she squealed in surprise.

Dan scooped his playful kitty up with both arms, and hefted her up as she yelped in surprise. He gave her a little toss to flip her over and she threw both her arms around his neck in fright, sure he was throwing her or would drop her, but she landed right back in his cradled arms, facing up this time. His big hand cupped her rounded bottom and his other arm caught her upper back, supporting her gently. "I got you sweetie, didn't mean to scare you... okay, maybe a little." He gave her a lopsided grin. "I told you it was your turn. I'm dying to eat that little pussy all up."

She threw her arms around his neck and tried to hide the startled look on her face, since he was smiling warmly at her. She was scared, but just knew in her heart she was safe. It was a weird feeling. As he spoke, her mind spun in circles, He's going to eat me up? He wouldn't do that? Not me, my pussy? Eww? But... bu... Eww? I sucked him... I guess it might not be eww to get licked there... I

mean I do it... But... no one... no one ever petted me like he does either.

He carried her over to the bed and gave her a little toss so she landed on her back in the middle of the bed with her butt facing him. She squealed again, but this time it was fun, and she didn't feel scared at all. Her mind raced in anticipation. Danny crawled onto the bed, straddling one of her legs. He crept up her body until he could look into her eyes, holding himself above her with his arms.

With one hand he gently caressed her face as he leaned in, head tilted, and pressed his lips to hers. She wasn't surprised this time, so she tilted her head slightly and closed her eyes as their lips met. As they kissed she felt warm all over, their lips moving softly against each other, and she began to purr.

His hand stroked her ears and down her cheek, before gently caressing her throat and moving down to her breast. His fingers felt like they were trailing fire, leaving the skin beneath her fur warm and tingling. The heat within her grew with each gentle caress.

She felt his mouth open and his tongue pressed against her lips for a second. Oh god... I saw Pablo kiss Gina like that. I-I should open my mouth I think. So she parted her lips slightly, and felt his tongue move into her mouth. Wow... that feels so weird. His tongue is so soft, and wet... Not rough... oh... She let her tongue touch his, thinking it just felt like the right thing to do. First the tips touched, then he slowly flicked his tongue against hers, like he was licking it. They moaned softly into each other's mouths as their tongues swirled and danced, ever so slowly. His hand gently cupped her plump breast, squeezing softly, as her breath came faster.

Dan's thumb brushed over the stiffened nipple and felt his kitten squirm slightly under him, she seemed to be pushing her chest out, into his grasp. He let his hand cup her whole breast. It filled his palm, to just overflowing. Her breasts were full and so firm, but not excessively large, maybe just barely a C cup. It felt so nice in his hand as he kissed her, he squeezed it, then brushed his fingers over her nipple, gave it a little tug, between his fingers, then gave the other breast the same treatment. *Hmm...* she seems to be a quick learner at kissing, her tongue feels so strange... But nice... All rough and so small. I could get used to this. Oh... but my tongue is needed elsewhere. He started to pull away and broke the kiss, but she stretched her neck to keep kissing, her arms trying to wrap around his neck to hold him down.

"Mmmm... Kitten," he managed before she pressed her lips to his again. "Kitten... I want mor... more." She fell and looked up at him with a little pout. "I promise. More kissing before bed tonight."

"Promise?" she asked sweetly, her voice soft.

"I promise, but I want to kiss other things now," he added as he brought his mouth down to her nipple. It really did look just like a pencil eraser. He swirled his tongue around one, before taking it into his mouth and sucking on it, gently at first, then harder as she started to moan. His thigh was now pressed right against the warmth of her sex as she squirmed against him. He covered his teeth with his lips and bit down on the pliant flesh, causing his kitten to gasp and put a paw on the back of his head. Her fingers ran through his messy hair as he worked over her aching nipples. His tongue flicked roughly over the sensitive nips, battering them up and down between his teeth as he bit down gently.

"Mrrroooww... o-oo-hhh..." Pepper tried not to cry out, but couldn't help it, her body was on fire again, her breasts had never been savaged like this. She usually touched her nipples when she played with herself, but the tongue and mouth and now his teeth were driving her mad. Her sensitive buds hurt when he bit down, but it was a different kind of pain. It traveled down her belly right to her aching clit. She hooked a leg over his and pulled his muscular thigh against her pussy as it got hotter and wetter. She rolled her feline hips in circles, basically humping his leg as his kisses moved to the underside of her breasts. *Oh god, this is insane, I don't think anything could feel better than this... Oh... oh... Fuck... no... don't stop sucking them...* Her fingers tried to move his head back to her breasts, but he continued moving down, leaving her panting softly.

God, her breasts are so soft, but firm. I can't wait to get back to them. But I want to know what she tastes like, she feels so wet... I think she likes all this attention. She's humping my leg... His lips moved down to her ribcage, planting little kisses, as he let his hands continue to fondle her breasts. Her fur was longer on her tummy than on her breasts, so his kisses moved quickly down her belly as he backed to the edge of the bed, before getting up and looking down at his sexy little kitten.

Pepper whined softly as her man's mouth left her tingling flesh, just above her bush. She watched in dismay as he stood up, his hands on his hips, looking down at her. He had a big, sexy grin on his tan, rugged face, and another low whine came from her throat. *God*, *don't whine like a dog... Oh fuck, I don't care if I sound like a dog if it gets his cock in me.* She lifted her ass off the bed, legs spread open, presenting her cunt to him. Her pupils were tiny slits now, and her blue eyes blazed with lust. She begged him with those eyes, as she let her hands roam over her body, caressing herself. She saw his cock twitch slightly, growing just a little. *Maybe I should put on another show for him?* 

"God, Pepper, you look so fucking sexy." His words made her squirm more

as he reached down and grabbed her calves, pulling her to the edge of the bed, eliciting a little squeal from her. He knelt down before her and hooked his arms under her thighs. Her little butt was right to the edge of the bed and her tail was thrashing back and forth, flicking over his legs, stomach and, occasionally, his cock. He gazed lovingly at her pretty pussy as he rubbed his face against her strong thighs. He wasn't sure why he did it - normally he would kiss and lick a girl's thighs - but this seemed more appropriate. First her left thigh, then her right, starting at the knee and nuzzling the soft, hot fur, slowly moving closer to that sweet little hole.

He couldn't help but notice it was slightly different than a human's. The fur was almost non-existent between her thighs. Her mons were puffier, and the hole itself was little more than an inch long, much smaller than any he'd ever seen before. Her clit and it's hood were just a mere bump. It's so tiny, I hope it works like normal... wait, I think I read somewhere that a feline's clit is mostly on the inside. Her lips were very small and delicate. I think it might be a tight fit... I hope she stretches... I don't want to hurt her.

Her pussy had a tiny river of thin white cream leaking from the bottom and moving to her puckered asshole. Her hips were wiggling and writhing in his grip as she whined louder. Finally, his lips kissed that little area where the thighs met the mound and she gasped as he planted little kisses all around her pussy.

"Daanny... oh god, please Danny... mrrrrwwwrrr..." she whined as his lips brushed the edges of her pussy. Her hips wiggled in circles, as her hands cupped her own breasts and pinched her nipples hard. Finally she felt his warm, soft tongue as it touched that place between her pussy and tailhole. Why would he lick... oh... oh... oh god... His tongue stroked up firmly. When it reached her little hole it slipped inside, parting her small, delicate lips and moving up to her tiny clitty. Oh... that feels wonderful... Her moans grew louder as his tongue twirled around her little button before dipping back into her slit. He pushed harder, driving more soft, strong tongue inside her, wiggling slightly, before pulling out to caress her swollen mons. Her breath grew ragged and she arched her back, pinching her swollen buds painfully.

"Oh Danny... that's incredible... I've never... nothing's ever... ohhh... Fuck, yes." His tongue drove her crazy. She'd never even imagined anything like this; it was so intimate. It wasn't just the way his warm, strong tongue fluttered over her pussy. It was his hands pressing into her tummy, fingers softly kneading her fur. It was the way it made her heart beat so fast as she watched his rugged face pressed between her thighs, his eyes closed. He was purring too; she could feel it through his lips, as he sucked her clit. He looked so happy, like he really loved

doing this to her, pleasing her, driving her insane.

Her heart was bursting as she hooked one of her legs over his shoulder. Her paws moved down as she felt the heat rise. They passed over his hands and grasped his head, her shoulders lifting off the bed, hunching forward as her fingers grabbed his hair. Low grunts and little yowls came from deep in her throat as she started to ride up the wave of pleasure.

Danny opened his eyes so he could watch his little kitten as she grabbed his hair and tried to pull him closer with her leg. He had been totally lost in the taste and feel of her sweet cunt. She was so creamy, it was dripping from her lips, right onto his tongue, and it was delicious. Her pussy was so musky and smelled so good, more womanly than any actual woman he'd ever tasted. Her tail was thrashing around, smacking against his now rock-hard cock. He wanted to make her cum, wanted to make her happy, to please her like no other. His heart was beating so fast, bursting with all the feelings for her, feelings that had grown over the past couple of weeks.

Her eyes were little slits as she mewed louder and called his name. He clamped his lips over her little button and sucked it gently, stroking it with the flat of his tongue. Her hands roughly pulled at his hair, as her meows became rhythmic pants before turning into a little scream. She slammed her shoulders back onto the bed and arched her back, her hands thrashed around, grabbing the sheets and pulling them loose. Her pretty face was a mask of pleasure, her mouth open slightly, a throaty cry escaping. She threatened to crush his head with her strong thighs as she came. He could feel her little lips almost kissing, contractions running through her cunt.

It was too much, Pepper's brain popped and her vision went a little dark, as her man did that... thing to her little clitty. She had rubbed it before and came, but not like this. Her body stopped listening to her. She felt her paws grabbing and pulling on the sheets, she felt like she was falling from a million miles up and had to grab onto something. She couldn't help the sounds coming from her throat. *Oh god*, *I hope he doesn't think I'm crazy, babbling like an idiot*. "Yes... yes... mmmrrrwww... rrrrrwwww..." she panted.

Danny finally pulled back and looked at her swollen pussy. Her mons were puffier and her tiny lips were poking out now, her tail was slick with all the juices that had dripped from her. She lay still at last. Her chest heaving as she gulped in air. "So, kitten, you like being eaten out?" he asked playfully as he stood up.

"Umm... ya, I guess... it was okay," she responded weakly. Before raising her head slightly to look at him with an impish grin.

"Really? Just okay, eh? Well, guess I won't bother doing it again." He called her bluff with the faintest trace of a smile on his lips.

"Well, maybe it was better than okay... but I think you should practice more." She played along, being much more forward than usual, surprising herself.

"Hmm... well, I guess practice makes perfect." He chuckled as he grabbed his cock, which was now standing proudly at attention.

"Danny," she looked down at his cock as her eyes were finally able to focus, "it was amazing, I loved it, but you can still practice all you want." She liked joking with him. It was something new to her, but she wanted him to know how she really felt.

Seeing his long smooth dick, she wanted to feel him inside her. Her instincts took over and even though her muscles were tired from her orgasm, she felt herself moving. And before she even knew what she was doing, she found herself on her hands and knees.

He knew she had been joking, but loved hearing her say those words. In an instant, he saw the lust flood her face as she noticed his hand on his cock. A little shocked, he chuckled as she strained to get up and flip over. Without a word, she was on her hands and knees, just like when he first saw her. Her head was pressed into the bed and her tail was curled up over her back. He knew she was ready, her puffy lips slick with her juices and his saliva. Her small cunt and tight little tailhole twitched slowly.

After what seemed to her like a thousand years, she lifted her head and looked back over her shoulder to see her man staring at her bottom. The lust was plain on his face, but he hesitated. "Please Danny... please fuck me," she whispered.

It seemed to bring him out of his daze as he moved behind her. She smiled and settled her face back into the soft bed as she expected to feel him slam his cock deep into her. Instead, she felt his hands stroke the back of her thighs, from her knees up to her slim bottom. A firm squeeze of the tight muscles and then stroking up her tail. Both his hands were busy caressing her as her pussy leaked cream in a constant little river. She loved the feeling of his hands, but a growl of frustration grew in her chest. She needed him. Didn't he understand that?

"Easy kitten, I know... I know... I just can't rush. You're too perfect to go quickly." His voice and words made her feel even gooier inside.

Danny loved the feel of her soft fur under his fingers as he stroked her thighs and butt. Her muscles twitched under the skin and the fur ruffled slightly. He knew she was ready, and wanted him, and he wanted her, more than anything, but he wanted it to be slow and perfect. He wanted it to be special, for both of them. His fingers brushed through the plump lips as he finally positioned himself behind her. He stroked his cockhead against the small opening, getting the tip slick with her juices.

A low moan escaped her lips as she finally felt him press against her. She tensed, prepared for the violent thrust. But it never came. What is he doing? Oh, God... Maybe he doesn't know how to actually fuck. Maybe he's never... done this... Should I tell him? Oh... oh... no... that's his cock all right... is he being gentle? Can you do it that way? She felt confusion and lust and love that he still didn't want to hurt her, all at the same time she wanted to get plowed. She was used to pain going in; she never liked it, but was used to it.

Then she felt it, the head of his cock started stretching her little pussy as he pushed harder, very slowly entering her. She sucked in her breath as her muscles stretched to allow him in. She pushed back, feeling his thick mushroom head pop inside. He gave a little thrust, sinking in another two inches, before pulling back out some.

Danny was entranced as he watched the tip of his cock slip into the smallest pussy he'd ever seen. The lips slowly stretched as she pushed back and he disappeared inside his kitten. He didn't know how much she had fucked but knew this was, miraculously, the biggest cock she had been fucked with, so he wanted to go slow.

He put his hands on her hips, just where they started to flare out from her smaller waist, his fingers gripped her softly, as he pulled her back onto his cock. One inch, then another disappeared into her velvety tunnel. She was tight, but so hot and slick he pushed deeper, watching as more than half his cock was buried inside her, before he started to pull back out again.

"Oh, kitten, it feels soooo good. You're amazing," he said quietly, but watched as her ears twitched and turned backwards towards him. She looked back over her shoulder for a second, her eyes filled with lust and something else he couldn't quite read. She smiled and then her mouth opened as he pushed a little deeper, a long moan escaping her lips. She tried thrusting back, but he wanted to tease her and be in control, so when she pushed back, he leaned back so she only got a little more cock inside. Then when she moved forward again, he leaned into her, sliding deeper, making her mew sexily. He slowly fucked her with about three-quarters of his dick. Saving that last bit for later.

"Mrrrwrr... oh... meeewww... fuck... oh god Danny yes... meeewww... Fuck yes." His cock was sliding in and out now, this long shaft filling and stretching her cunt, over and over, driving her crazy. He wouldn't let her push back, but she loved it. It never even hurt, not even a little bit; just good feels. But as wonderful

as it felt, like sooo much better than ever before, she thought getting eaten felt better.

"I love it when you swear, my dirty kitty," he said through gritted teeth. Her pussy was gripping him and it felt amazing. It felt almost like it was ribbed on the inside, and it really made the sensations as he slid in and out of the slick walls more intense. She was panting and wiggling her hips, her tail swishing slightly back and forth, and her cunt squeezed him gently. He decided it was time.

She looked back over her shoulder again, after hearing him say those words. *He... he likes me talking like that?* Her eyes locked with his, the pleasure coursing through her body as she was filled and left wanting. Her misty eyes closed for a second and then opened. "Fuck me Danny, please, fuck me... i... lov... I... need you." Her voice was low and husky. An evil smile crossed his lips at her words, as he gripped her hips a little tighter, and pushed back into her, filling her up again, then he pushed a little deeper, and then a little more. Her mouth opened as a little cry of surprise and pleasure shot through her loins. "OH FUCK DANNY!!!"

He loved the look of surprise on her face he pushed the last two inches into her, filling her completely. The soft spongy head of his cock butted into the hard ring of her cervix as he pulled back then pressed in again, holding the full length inside her for a few seconds. Shock ran through him as he realized her muscles were rippling along his shaft, massaging it while he held still. It was an incredible feeling. His kitten was mewing and her face was pressed back into the bed as she tried wiggling her hips in his strong grasp.

His cock slid almost all the way from her clenching channel before driving back inside. He got to the business of fucking his kitty nice and hard, alternating between long, deep thrusts and short, hard pounding ones. Her hips were wiggling in circles and her little toes were clenching and stretching out.

Nothing had ever felt like this before. She loved how his cock made her pussy tremble. It hurt the muscles to be stretched like this, but it felt soooo good. She could feel herself starting to cum, as his hands starting roaming from her hips over her back. She pushed back against him, driving his cock so deep it hurt, but she didn't care; she craved that pain already.

Danny's fingers squeezed her waist as she thrust back against him. He drove into her over and over again, as her tail wrapped lightly around his waist. He had never felt anything like this before. It took all his concentration to keep from cumming as his cock slid in and out of her gripping pussy. His grunting grew louder as she cried out.

"Pepp, God it feels so good. You're so perfect!" Dan mumbled over her panting cries. Each time he drove into her, her sweet voice meowed or mumbled sexy things, urging him to fuck her harder. He was leaning into her now, pushing her into the bed, her face buried in the sheets and comforter. Her arms were stretched out, grabbing the sheets and pulling them tighter to her body, like she was making a little nest for herself.

His words burned in her ears, as they twitched and flicked uncontrollably. Her heart ached like it never had before. She felt so good, so happy, she could please her Danny. No one had ever said anything nice to her, not even while using her.

Her body was shaking, muscles quivering as she felt the rhythm of being fucked by her lover. Her breasts ached as they were crushed under her body into the sheets, which scratched her sensitive nipples just right. Her tail tightened around Danny's waist, never wanting to let him go. She was sure he didn't understand what that meant. She had never tail hugged anyone since she was a kitten, but with him, she couldn't help it. As the waves of pleasure washed over her mind and body, she knew it felt so good, not just because of the physical, but because of the feelings rushing through her heart, things she couldn't voice to her human... owner... lover...

Finally, the wave crested over her and one last cry came from her lips before her motions slowed and stopped. She felt Danny respond to her and slow also. She felt his weight back up as his cock slipped from inside her gripping cunt. She didn't want him to leave. Ever. But couldn't stop him as his hands caressed her back and he stood up. She expected to feel his cum rush out and drip down her leg. He must have cum and she hadn't even noticed. She felt so empty now. Loneliness and sadness filled her heart as she slowly tried to move.

Danny's eyes took in his little kitten's sexy, muscular ass as she lay there, seemingly out of it. He was a little surprised that her pussy had closed up instantly as his cock came out. He couldn't even tell she had just gotten a right good fucking. Well, I hope she liked it as much as she seemed too. I know it was the best I've ever had. By a long shot... like, no human even came close. And it isn't just the physical sex, can't say I've ever felt this way before. God, that's a cute ass. So tight and taut. Let's see if I can make her come even harder. This little kitten deserves the best I can do. He remembered about the clit being buried more inside than outside and wondered if a different position might do the trick. Besides, I want to look into her beautiful eyes and actually hold my girlfri... err... lover.

Pepper still hadn't really moved when she felt strong hands grip her ass and a

warm, wet tongue drive into her aching cunt. She stiffened as Danny gave her a quick tongue fucking, licking and sucking on her little hole and clit. She relaxed after a second, her sex drive instantly fired up again. Oh god! Why would he do that! That's so mean, it's time to clean up... Wait... I mean you can only do it once... right? She raised her head as he pulled away again and she felt a light slap on her right ass cheek. Shock ran through her at the light tap. It didn't really hurt; actually, it made her cunt tingle a little as confusion ran through her mind, what was going on?

She looked back and saw him smiling as he grabbed her calves and gave them a gentle pull and twist. "Over ya go, baby," he said as she twisted with his guidance to her back. Her eyes traveled down his furry chest and stomach to his long thick dick. It was still hard and stood very proud, slick with her juices, cum oozing from the tip.

"Danny? Didn't you cum with me?" she asked in a confused voice.

"No baby, I held off, and it wasn't easy. You were so sexy," he responded, a little grin crossing his lips.

"But... why? I wanted to please you." Her heart fluttered at the compliment, but a ripple of disappointment ran through her, she couldn't understand why he would want to NOT cum.

Danny's hands squeezed her strong calves, lightly massaging the muscles and moving down her long feet as he spoke, his voice deep and gentle. "Because kitten," he paused for a second as he chose his words carefully, "I wanted to make love to you another way, to be closer to you." His thumbs moved across the soles of her feet, rubbing and squeezing softly as he brought her little bean toes to his lips. Her legs were still spread slightly so he could see her pussy twitch at his kisses. He also noticed a shocked look on her face.

"A-another way?" Her mind raced. He said make love, okay, that's just another way to say fucking, he's so nice. Ya... that's it. He didn't mean that he, like, LOVED me, make love. That's stupid. You're being stupid again Pepper. B-but what other way is there to make lov... fuck... to fuck. And what's he mean be closer? Oh, fuck you, Danny, why are you doing this to me?!? A split second of pain and rage shot through her but died so fast it never even made it to her face. She just looked confused.

"Yep. Scoot back into the middle of the bed, love. I want to look into those sexy eyes and watch you cum this time." He let go of her feet as she scooted back on the bed, the bunched up sheets behind her head and shoulders. She still looked confused, so he had to ask, "Haven't you ever been fucked missionary?"

"Been fucked by a missionary? No... just Pablo and... well a couple of his

friends." What is he talking about?

He chuckled and a smile came to his lips. "No Pepp, Missionary, it's a position. For having sex. How many ways have you done it?"

Her cheeks burned red under her fur. She felt so stupid. But the way Danny smiled at her didn't make her feel bad, but good. She knew he wasn't laughing AT her. "Umm... well, like we just did it. It's the way to fuck." She thought about how Pablo had fucked his girlfriends and realized with a dawning awareness that MAYBE a fur could fuck in all the ways that humans did.

"Really? Well, do you want to try another way? I assume it should work, maybe even feel better. But I don't want to hurt you." He sounded eager but concerned.

Her head nodded so fast she got dizzy for a second. "Yes! I mean, Ya... I want to try... Even if it hurts... umm... I mean if it hurts real bad, you'll stop if I ask. Right?" She knew he would.

"Of course, Kitten." He smiled as he crawled over her, brushing her legs open with his hands as he moved between them.

She felt her whole body tense up as her man crawled up and leaned down to suck on her nipple. *Alright... this is weird. Mmmm... God, I love his lips. But it's just weird... I shouldn't be on my back. Not to fuck at least.* Her breath came in gasps as he sucked her thick swollen nub into his mouth. *Don't panic... don't freak out. It's Danny. God, that feels good... you need to relax. You love him... he won't hurt you... deep breaths... relax.* He bit down on her nipple lightly, this time using his teeth, and pulled on it, causing her to gasp.

Danny's mouth left her breast and kissed up her collarbone to her neck. It was strange kissing her fur, but it smelled good, and she didn't shed in his mouth, so he kissed her throat as she whimpered softly. Her arms lay stiffly at her sides, her legs spread, but also stiff.

"Kitten, are you okay?"

"Ya Danny... Why? I like what you're doing," she replied, her blue eyes gazing at him intently. She was screwing it up, she knew it.

"You just seem really stiff... Are you sure you like it?"

"I do... I'm just... this feels weird. Being on my back. I don't know what I should do... I don't want to do it wrong," she confessed.

"Oh... Kitten." He held himself up on one arm and brushed a few strands of hair from her face. "You don't need to worry about doing it wrong. Just relax. Doing it this way, we can touch each other... hold each other... kiss..." He leaned in and pressed his lips to hers. His eyes closed as their lips moved against each

other.

Her arms came up and wrapped around his neck by instinct. She felt his body crush down against hers and wiggled against his warmth. Her legs came up and rubbed against his powerful thighs. She felt herself being lost in his scent and touch.

He felt her body relax and come to life all at once. She held him, her fingers running through his hair as their lips slid slowly against each other. Their bodies rubbed and moved together. Her soft fur against his skin felt like heaven. He slowly worked his hips till his cock head nuzzled against the tight lips of her pussy. He was so hard he didn't even need to use his hands, which was good because one gripped her shoulder softly as the other rubbed her cheek and neck as they kissed.

He wanted to do this just right. He brushed his tongue against her lips and she opened her mouth to admit him, just as he pressed his weight down to push the tip of his cock into her waiting channel.

Pepper was totally lost in the kissing and touching. She had noticed the pressure of his cock against her pussy lips, but only vaguely. His fingers in her hair and stroking her ears consumed her, until she felt his tongue and cock enter her at the same time. Her eyes fluttered open, but immediately glazed over as she felt her aching pussy being stretched and filled by her lover again. She tightened her grip on Danny's neck and pushed her tongue into his mouth, kissing feverishly.

Dan felt the head of his cock slip into his kitten's tight, slick pussy. Her body tensed for a second and through his mostly closed eyes he saw her beautiful blue eyes open wide, then felt her tongue drive into his mouth. Their tongues danced against each other, as he pushed deeper into her tight grip. Inch by inch he filled her again, but this time it felt different than before.

Her legs tightened against him, as they slowly explored each other's mouths. First, she was the aggressive one, then he would fight back and fill her mouth. He clutched her tighter, feeling her firm breasts crushed to his chest, as a moan grew deep in her throat.

Pepper felt herself being split in two. Oh God... Oh... fuck... This is sooo weird... Soo amazing... it feels even bigger like this. He smells so good, tastes... oh... so good.

His cock was almost all the way inside her. He entered her very slowly, an inch at a time as they kissed, fighting against the urge to slam into her, wanting to make it last as long as possible.

After a thousand years, Dan broke the kiss and gazed down at Pepper's

perfect feline face. *God*, *she's beautiful*. *How the hell did I get so lucky?* Her eyes opened slowly and she gazed back, as he pushed the last inch into her. Once again he pressed right up against her cervix, bumping it softly. Her mouth opened into a little O. He smiled as he pulled back just a little and drove into her again, and again. Slowly he started fucking his sweet kitten as she started breathing heavier.

"So Kitten, do you like it this way?" he asked softly, as he leaned in to kiss her cheek and nuzzle her neck.

"Oh... oh... Oh." She tried to talk but every time she started, he drove into her, his cock completely filling her, but he was so gentle she only felt pleasure course through her. "Danny, this is a... a-amazing," she finally managed to say.

He moaned against her neck as he drew further out and slid in harder. She cried out as his cock started driving into her. Her arms moved from his neck down his back, squeezing him as he started fucking in and out of her dripping pussy.

A deep rumbling purr reverberated through her chest, matching Dan's moans. The beginnings of another orgasm built with each thrust. Her pussy tightened around his invading cock as her eyes glazed over. She couldn't breathe and her head felt so light she thought it would float away, as he continued to slide in and out of her, fucking her slow and gentle.

"O-oh... ah... D-Da-Dannnnyyy!" she cried out as the waves of pleasure washed over her, carrying away any coherent thoughts. The only thing that mattered was the perfect rhythm of their lovemaking.

Danny watched her face as she started to cum and thought how beautiful she was. Her ears were flattened back and her mouth was open slightly, little mews and pants coming from those perfect lips. *I can't believe this is the same girl that sat on the couch with me talking and asking questions about the world, and laughing... her laugh is so cute.* His chest hurt from the things he was feeling.

Her legs tightened against his as she thrashed softly under him, first stretching out and then rubbing up the outside of his calves and thighs, but her feet never left the bed. Her little toes just clenched and dug into the sheets. Her fur set his skin on fire, as she shuddered and moaned softly. He pushed all the way inside of her as she threw her arms up to the side, grabbing the sheets and pulling at them. He felt his cock stroking the back of her pussy before it pushed against her soft wall at the end.

As her spasms slowed and stopped, he propped himself up on one arm and asked softly, "Is good?"

Her eyes opened again and she nodded her head slowly. "Oh d-Dnny... wha did ya do ta mee? D-diid yoou cum t-too?" Her mouth didn't want to work right.

"No Kitten, I think I'm good for one more. If you're up for it?"

"One mre? Rlly? I... I tink... Ya... if you wnt to," she answered drunkenly, feeling in awe of her new owner. *Oh Danny... You can use me all night... this is incredible... how did I get so lucky.* She felt her heart swell with love and felt shy suddenly. Her pussy was so wet now, she could feel her juices leaking from around his perfect cock, still stuffed deep inside her, and dripping down over her tailhole.

"Okay, Kitten, but can you lift your legs up, like this?" He gently ran a strong hand down her side, over her thigh to her knee and lifted gently. Her leg came up from beside his to hook over the back of his knees.

"Oh...okay." She looked at him curiously and immediately wondered if she had been doing it wrong. *I knew I would screw up... no... he's in charge... Oh... that feels funny.* Her thighs stretched out some and it felt nice.

"Other one too. Wrap your legs around me. I think you might like it better." He had realized if he could get her legs up higher, it would shift the angle to rub the front wall instead of the back, and hopefully make her cum even harder.

He smiled so sweetly as he told her what to do, she realized he was coaching her, not condemning her. He's so sweet... God, I wish I could tell him how I feel... How much I love him, but there is no way he could feel the same. Humans and furs... sex is one thing, but love? At least I have this. She smiled softly as she lifted and wrapped her legs up higher, just under his butt. "Like this Danny?"

"Mmm... that's perfect." He gave her outer thigh and butt a little squeeze as he drew his cock back out and slid in again. It made a soft sucking noise from all the thick cream she was leaking. "Oh god, Kitten, you're so wet... I guess you like this, huh?"

"I love it. I'm yours, Danny, as long as you want me." She blushed at her own words.

"You're amazing, Pepper, I think I'll want you forever." His heart jumped hearing her words.

Pepper stopped breathing for a second as if all her dreams could come true, then in a heartbeat, her attention was drawn back to her loins as he slid out of her. His cock felt different this time. Her mouth opened and closed once or twice, and her brows furrowed, as if in concentration, at the new sensations. She felt her pussy being touched in places that she never even knew existed.

Dan brought his free hand to her full breast and gave it a firm squeeze as his

cock slid in and out slowly. He knew it was different this way and thought he might be hitting the right spot now. His thumb brushed over her hard nipple and as she started to moan louder, he gave it a little pinch making her whine softly, newfound pleasure written all over her perfect face.

Pepper was confused at all the new feelings. They just had sex and it was amazing, but this was even better. *Everything he does feels better than the last thing, how does he do that?* The way his cock stroked in and out of her, stretching her little pussy, was maddening. Her legs tightened around his and her toes clenched all by themselves. Each time he drove into her she gasped, and as he pulled almost all the way out she sighed. As the tip of his cock almost slipped out, lightning exploded from her clit.

Danny could see the difference as he slowly fucked his precious kitten. He used really long strokes this time, and could tell the mushroom head was bumping against the inner part of her clit. Each time he hit that secret spot she cried out or mewed. He loved the feel of her legs tight around him. *God*, *her breasts are so soft*, *but I really need her close*. He lowered himself back down to hold her body, sliding his arm under her shoulder and reaching down her body to cup her ass as she bounced lightly with his thrusts.

She felt his weight on her again and her heart beat faster as she threw her arms around his back. Conscious thought was slipping away quickly as he pounded into her. All that existed was her and him. The smell of his sweat and musk filled her nose and drove away any other thought. She felt herself starting to come again, not quickly, but slowly, like waves washing over her whole body, each more powerful than the last. Her fingers dug into his back kneading his powerful muscles as her legs pulled him deeper inside her.

This time he didn't hold back. He drove his cock into her forcefully as his mouth found hers. She met his lips with a long, deep French kiss, her passion palpable. He could feel the need from her, just as strong as his own. Their tongues fluttered against each other as his cock slid its full length in and out of her gripping cunt. He could feel her juices flowing freely as he sucked on her tongue, then quickly he bit her lip gently, as she shuddered beneath him.

Her mews mixed with his grunts as he fucked into his lover with abandon. *I'm not going to last long like this. But fuck it. She's so fucking perfect... nothing could be better.* He slammed his cock in to the hilt and held it there as she tossed her head back and cried out. He wiggled his hips, making his cock stretch her out in new ways. Each move was met with her tight grip. She squeezed his cock with her strong muscles. They rippled and sucked on him as his hips moved back and forth.

"F-f-fuu-fuuck... Daaanny... y-yes... oh... g-g-God." Pepper's body went crazy with these new feelings as her pussy was stretched in all directions. The waves of pleasure smashed into her and she felt like she was drowning. Love filled her lungs and she gurgled with happy feelings, she was purring so loud it hurt her chest. Her cunt ached as light pain exploded through unexplored muscles that had never been stretched. Her vision dimmed again, with little spots floating in the air. She couldn't stop mewing. Cries just slid from her throat like the cum flowing from her pussy. Her arms and legs had a mind of their own, clutching her man to her body.

"Yes, baby... come on, Pepper... Cum for me, my sweet kitten," he growled softly as he felt her start to cum. He went back to fucking into the most perfect girl he'd ever held. Quick, hard thrusts made both their bodies shake, the bed bounce, as it seemed like the whole building shook.

Danny felt her arms and legs crushing him, rubbing over his back and butt. As pain exploded across his back from her fingers, it took him a half second to realize she was scratching him. He slammed into her hard, driving his cock against the back of her spasming cunt. His mind was overcome with the passion of the moment. All he wanted was to make her cum forever. Her yowling filled his ears and her head was thrown back as she writhed against him. Passion blinded him as he leaned in and bit her exposed throat, letting his teeth nip at her soft fur. His teeth raked across her pelt as he bit harder, tearing a scream from her lips as she dug her claws into his back again. He felt the sting of his sweat in open scratches and pulled all the way back out before slamming deep, making her body shake as she mewed and screeched.

Pepper felt helpless in her own body. Fear flooded through her as she shook uncontrollably. Danny's teeth bit and nipped at her throat and she couldn't help but yowl, her head thrashing back and forth as she kept cumming. The waves of pleasure were crushing her. She knew she was going to die as lights exploded behind her eyes and her brain turned to mush. *This... this is the way I want to die... with my love deep inside me.* Words spilled from her lips as her body short-circuited.

"Oh, fuck Danny... God... f-f-f-fu... fuck me D-d-dannnyy! Yes... god... I love you... I fucking love you soo much... don't ever stop... Please Danny... pl-please... soo... fucking good." The words came before she could stop them. *Oh fuck. I don't care... I don't care if he loves me. I need him... need this... forever.* 

He was lost in a passion he had never felt before, his mind was a fog of pleasure, the feel of her body and sounds of her screams drove him crazy. He couldn't see through the stars in his eyes as her words came to him, breaking

through the fog. *I love you*. *S-she loves me?* It was like an arrow to the heart. He lost all control at those words, filling her one last time and holding himself deep inside her as he came harder than he ever had in his life. Over and over his cock spewed inside her, emptying himself into her very core.

Her cunt gripped and squeezed his cock as he buried it deep inside her and held still. She felt his cock pulse over and over and the wash of heat exploded within her as he came. His grunts came through space and time to caress her love-addled brain. Yes... oh fuck... he's cumming in me... finally... I made my man... MY man... cum. She felt the first blast of his cum spray against her womb, flooding her with liquid lava, then another. It's so hot... has it ever been so hot before... or so much... no... it's him... only him. She whimpered weakly as it finally stopped and he held her. Both of them panting, clinging to each other, neither wanting to let go.

Finally, after catching his breath, he struggled up onto one elbow, feeling weak and still breathing hard, his mind swirling with what she had said. *Did she actually mean it? Ya, she did... I know she did...* The look in her eyes finally made sense to him. *I'm so fucking stupid, why would I think she couldn't love like I do?* 

He gazed at his kitten as she gulped for air, her lovely breasts heaving. He gazed into her eyes as they tried to focus on him. Emotions started to overwhelm him as he turned her words over in his mind.

"Pepper... I..." He tried to speak but the words caught in his throat. He'd never told anyone he loved them before.

She tried to focus on her lover as the blood started to flow back into her brain. *Oh god... What have I done? Stupid cat. Why did you say anything? He's going to make you leave now. Why would he want a lovey-dovey fur around? He'll want to find some beautiful, sexy, human girl for a mate... Her eyes clouded up and she bit her lip, "Danny... I... I..." She wanted to tell him she didn't mean it, but couldn't. She just couldn't take it back.* 

"I love you too," he whispered softly, never looking away from her deep blue eyes.

She was stunned as the words sunk in. *He... he can't mean it... He's just being sweet, like always.* "Danny, you don't have to say it back," she blurted out, not wanting him to take it back, but not wanting him to say something he didn't mean.

"Pepper, I've never said it to anyone before... I would NEVER say it lightly. But I do love you. I've been falling in love with you... but didn't think... didn't know if you could feel the same way for... you know... a human." His eyes misted with emotion as he saw her eyes fill with tears too.

"R-really? Silly human," she said as tears started rolling down her cheeks. "I thought the same thing." She felt his weight on her again as he hugged her tightly. Her tears flowed freely. She sobbed softly into his neck as he kissed her ears.

"I guess we were both pretty silly, huh?" he asked as she got control of her emotions and nuzzled him.

"Mmm hmm," she answered, her heart singing.

He lifted his weight and climbed off of her, his cock slipping from inside her, leaving her feeling empty, and a little sore. A river of cream, his and hers, spilled onto the sheets. He crawled back and sat on the edge of the bed.

Her eyes followed him and fell on his blood-smeared back, bright red scratches criss-crossing his wide shoulders and upper back. "Oh my god... Danny!! What happened?" She looked at her paws and saw the red-tinged fingertips. "Did I do that?!? Oh Danny!! I'm sooo sorry." She sat up and tried to kneel on the bed, but almost tipped over, still weak and dizzy.

"Hmm? Oh... yea... Umm, you did." His hand shot out to steady his kitten as she tipped over, back onto the bed where the pillows should have been.

"L-let me clean them up," she stammered, horrified at herself. *How could I do that? I've never used my claws before, and they are so short.* "I'm so sorry Master, I'll trim my claws shorter." *Why isn't he mad I hurt him?* 

He stretched his arms over his head and winced a little. "Hmm... it's okay, baby. They only hurt a little... and, honestly, I liked it. No one's ever done that before. Besides, aren't your claws already really short?"

"Well... ya, but I don't want to hurt you again." She was a little confused that he would like it, until she remembered the pain in her cunt as he fucked her and her throat when he bit her. Her paw unconsciously rubbed her throat. Maybe a little pain is good. She smiled hesitantly. "If you're sure."

"I'm sure, Kitten." He grabbed the pillows from around the big bed and tossed them up by her head. Pain shot through his back as he flopped down on the bed next to his kitten, making him wince again.

"Oh, Danny. I'm sor..." She was silenced as he grabbed her and pulled her to him. His hand ran over her back and she lay on his chest, purring softly.

"I love you, Pepper." He said it softly into her ear as she snuggled up against him. He'd never said anything and meant it more.

Her blue eyes looked up into his brown ones and she whispered back, "I love you too, Danny." She had never felt so happy. But she had to ask, "D-Danny?"

"Yes, Kitten?"

"You promised more kissing," she said, then smiled shyly.

"Oh... yes... I did, didn't I?" He smiled back as he pulled her up, pressing his lips to hers.

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#### About The Author

I'm just a Midwestern girl, that happens to be a furry. A brown-furred rabbit to be precise. Unfortunately, I'm a closet furry. I don't dress up or go to Furfest, at least not yet. But, I do have the heart of a fluffy, horny bunny.

I love reading dirty stories, and while there are several excellent authors of furry erotica, I found their stories to be a little light on the sexy bits I came for. So I decided to fix that problem. I write long detailed passages of intense sexual action. I want you to be able to feel what my characters do, physically and emotionally.

Sometimes I think I get carried away, but my philosophy is; The longer the better. After all, the story shouldn't finish before you do.