

Reese Roberts sat at his small desk scribbling away in his sketchbook. He had to turn it in tomorrow to his professor for a grade, and he needed to include more drawings in the book aside from portraits of his roommate Kevin. He had drawings of the girls, but almost all of them were porn. Lately, the beagle had just started openly drawing porn of the three girls in their group. They didn't even care, and if he wasn't drawing them from his imagination, he was drawing them while they were getting fucked down by the golden boy himself.

He turned the page, having filled the previous one with some sketches, then began some new ones. Behind him was Kevin. The golden retriever was reading a book for one of his English classes.

Today would have normally ended with Kevin's dick buried in a girl, but Kaitlyn was swearing an oath of celibacy until she finished an important exam. She was studying like crazy every day to make sure she passed it with as high of marks as she could manage. Lauren was at an away game out of state, and sadly Miyu had to fly back to Texas to be at her grandmother's funeral.

So, the boys were by themselves for the next few days.

Behind him, Reese heard the golden boy slap his book shut before putting it down. He listened as the other dog got up from his bed and came to a stop next to the beagle at his desk. Kevin peeked at what he was drawing while Kevin looked over to his right, seeing the other dog standing there in just a pair of boxers.

"You're distracting me, Kev." He laughed.

"How much you got left to do?" He asked, ignoring him.

"Maybe another page."

"When you're done, you wanna go down on me?" He asked.

Reese blushed and rocked his head back and forth while he stared at his empty page.

"Well, kinda yeah! I mean, you want me to?"

Reese's heart was racing. It always did whenever Kevin started putting moves on him. What had started as Reese just 'helping' out when Kevin got busy with one of the girls had eventually turned into the beagle openly groping and fooling around with the golden boy's junk in private. THAT, he swore, had just been to get more reference material, measuring him, taking photos, getting a 'feel' for his weight and all that.

The porn Reese could draw now was phenomenal stuff, and most of it featured Kevin as the male lead in anything he drew.

And after Kevin deflowered Lauren... something just sort of snapped inside of him. Seeing the girl of his dreams, the tomboy next door, the object of his dreams... getting her cunt gaped open by Kevin was like... It was the most incredible thing he'd experienced! Reese asked Kevin if he could start fluffing him when it was just them two and Lauren. He was nervous about doing that with Miyu or Kaitlyn. He didn't want to take their jobs, but also, he wasn't sure what they would think.

Lauren never talked much about what she and Kevin did outside of whoever was there in the room with her, so... it was different. He liked the feelings he had when he watched Kevin fuck her, and he loved prepping him to fuck her.

They weren't even dating yet, but just watching Lauren with Kevin made him feel all kinds of things he'd never felt before. He really liked it!

"Yep, let me know when you're done."

And then Kevin dipped away and returned to his bed. Reese could hear him picking his book back up to read while the beagle quickly returned to his sketchbook and began to scribble. He'd been drawing objects, random things. Objects on his desk, things he could imagine. He scribbled down a hasty skateboard with flames on it, then started drawing a portrait of Kevin from his memory in the corner of the page.

He drew him from the shoulders up with a big smile on his face. Reese made sure he looked handsome. When he finished the portrait he closed his sketchbook and spun his desk chair around to face the golden boy who was already setting his book aside.

"Wait, no! My job!" Reese told him while he wheeled his chair closer to Kevin before the retriever could drop his shorts.

Kevin hopped up off the bed and stood up straight in front of Reese who grabbed the top of golden boy's shorts and began to slide them down. The retriever's fat sheath was waiting for him, his pink tip just barely poking out. Beneath that were his heavy nuts. No girl had drained these bad boys in a while so Reese knew they'd be full.

Six months ago, he'd never in a million years have believed he'd one day salivate over another man's cock, but Kevin was the exception. Being golden boy's personal fluffer was an important job and being straight wasn't going to stop him from doing it. Kevin was an incredible stud, like a real life pornstar who only performed for a private audience, and that audience just happened to include his best bud, Reese! And three very lucky dames.

The beagle, still seated in his chair, leaned his head in and nuzzled the bigger dog's nuts and sheath, inhaling the scent of Kevin's shampoo of choice. As his nose got used to the shampoo, he began to pick up the scent of the man underneath, his cock and balls, that masculine aroma. Reese leaned his cheek against Kevin's thigh and let his nose nuzzle up against the dog's sheath, his lips now planting kisses on his nuts.

"Do that thing Lauren does." Kevin told him, the retriever's hand coming to rest on the back of Reese's head.

Reese listened and pulled his ear away from Kevin's thigh and planted his nose right at the base of the retriever's swelling sheath. He started licking and kissing at his nuts, lifting one hand to run it up the dog's inner thigh until he had one of Kevin's huge nuts in his palm. His other hand ran up the outside of his leg and came to rest on his hip.

The beagle had seen Lauren suck dick enough times to know exactly what she liked to do. Lauren, Miyu, and Kaitlyn all worshiped at the altar of Kevin's porn star dick, but they all did it in their own way. Lauren's method was to worship the sheath and nuts, the source of all his sticky thick baby batter, and so that's what Reese started doing.

As he worked the golden boy with his lips and tongue, massaging a nut in his hand, Kevin's cock started to swell out of his sheath until it began to drape heavily over Reese's face. That massive monster cock was laying flat across the bridge of the beagle's muzzle and between his eyes, precum quietly dripping over the top of his head.

He squirmed in his chair as his own cock quickly began to swell against the inside of his shorts.

Kevin smelled really good, and at this range with his nose pressed right up against the other male's sheath and balls, it wasn't the scent of shampoo he was drawing in. The golden boy had an incredible natural scent, and it didn't shock the beagle at all that women would go crazy for him. It was a scent that grew more intense the longer you drew it into your nose, like an all-natural brand of cologne designed to convince whoever was getting a whiff that they really needed this man's puppies.

It was no wonder that Kevin had built up a few hang-ups with women when girls would go crazy around him. A powerful, magnetic attraction like this could be dangerous! Attract the wrong kind of girl and it could all be over...

His scent was so dangerous in fact that Reese was putting his lips to one of the other dog's massive nuts, licking it, savoring it. The beagle shivered, his cock at full attention and rubbing uncomfortably against his shorts. He sometimes couldn't believe how good he had it, having Kevin for a best friend, and being allowed to indulge all his perverted kink fantasies. He wasn't gay, no other man he'd ever laid eyes on made his dick stir, but Jesus was Kevin some kind of Adonis in the flesh, warping reality and bending anyone alone in a room with him to his carnal will.

Both Kevin and all three girls indulged him, listening to his suggestions, and taking requests, letting him film them, photograph them, draw them. Kaitlyn was even letting him play with her tits! He had tons of real life material to draw from to become the best porn artist the world had ever seen!

"Enough of that, I'm dripping all over your head." The dog told him, grabbing him gently by an ear and drawing the beagle's head back.

The Golden Boy didn't need to tell Reese the top of his head was a mess, he could feel it! When the beagle tilted his head up and opened his mouth, he grabbed Kev by the knot and angled the dick down and slipped it right into his waiting muzzle.

His cheeks burned red hot with embarrassment as a rope of precum spilled over his tongue. Even though he'd done this multiple times by now it still felt so dangerous and taboo. He was straight! But he wanted to service his bull. He really enjoyed hanging out with the golden boy, this handsome as hell, crazy cool dude with a big dick that stretched any hole to its limit.

"All the way down, kiss the knot." Kev said, grabbing him by both ears and pulling his head further down until he gagged on the retriever's massive prick. He worked himself lower still with Kevin's help, gagging again until he felt the rigid knot press against his lips.

"There you go." The bigger dog said with a satisfied sigh.

The beagle's tail wagged. He liked receiving praise, even if it sounded really gay to hear it.

Kevin leaned to the side, Reese leaning with him to keep his dick from slipping from his muzzle. The retriever grabbed his phone from the nightstand and started messing with it while the beagle continued to slurp and bob over an enormous dick.

“Want to measure my dick?” Kev asked, lifting his phone up and putting it between his teeth to hold it. The beagle had already measured him months ago. He popped off his cock so he could reply.

“You’re 15 inches, dude. Been there and done that.” He said before licking the dog along the side of his shaft, feeling shameless as he did it. Maybe it was gay to be sucking his best friend’s dick, but now that he was in the middle of the act with the taste of his friend’s cum on his tongue... He didn’t care.

Kevin wrapped his hand around the base of his dick and jerked it from the beagle’s control and slapped him across the face with it. His tailed wagged a little harder after that, blushing a little more fiercely as Kev held his dick right neck to his head, leaning his body in while held the beagle by an ear and drawing him in close until his nose touched the other dog’s taut and toned stomach.

Reese was held still for a moment until he understood he wasn’t supposed to move an inch, then Kevin let go of his dick and reached up to take his phone out of his mouth. He messed with it again then angled the front camera down and snapped a photo. Reese started blushing harder.

Kevin turned his phone around and showed the beagle the photo, and for the first time in his life Reese saw himself in a photo sucking dick. No one had ever taken a photo of him with Kevin before, and he couldn’t stop wagging his tail as he saw himself from the Golden Boy’s point of view, his massive dick held side by side next to the beagle’s head, showing just how incredible his girthy dick was.

“Holy shit.” Reese panted, shivering with excitement.

“Want me to send it to your phone?” He asked, and Reese nodded.

A moment later and he heard his own cellphone buzz on his desk. There was now photo evidence of him sucking on his bull’s fat cock...

“That was really hot, dude.” He whispered.

“That’s what I get to see every time you go down on me.” He replied, and Reese blushed a little harder. Holy shit...

“Strip.”

“What?” Reese asked.

“Strip. I’m making a bigger mess of you today than normal.” He replied, and Reese started reaching for the bottom of his shirt while Kevin began discarding what remained of his own outfit.

The beagle sat on the floor and pulled off his shorts and underwear, his cock popping free, revealing a damp spot had formed in his underwear from how much he was trying to leak pre. It wasn't anywhere near as much as Kevin, but still enough to be noticeable.

"Want me to grab one of the towels?" Reese asked, his tail wagging, but Kevin only reached down and grabbed him by the arms and hauled him up to his feet.

"Nope, just you."

He pulled him around and twisted the beagle around to face the bed, the dog's heart started racing faster as soon as he felt the bigger canine's cock jabbing his backside.

"W-wait, Kev, buddy." He replied nervously, then the golden boy pushed him flat to his bed, Reese's chest getting pressed into the mattress while he cock was pinched between his stomach and the edge of the bed.

"K-Kev!" He started to panic when the bigger dog leaned over him, his breath washing across one of his ears.

"I'm not going to pop your cherry, Reese, calm down." The dog told him, a strong hand finding the beagle's shoulder while that enormous bitch breaker of a dick came to rest between Reese's virgin cheeks. He was trembling from head to two with confused arousal, a confused panic settling in over him while Kevin 'mounted' him from behind.

When the big dog started dry humping him, Reese whined.

"S-seriously?" Reese asked, now being used as a surrogate for one of the girls as Kevin steadily pumping his rod between the smaller dog's cheeks.

"Yep, gonna paint your back white, too."

Reese shut his mouth and awkwardly laid still while the golden boy had his way, dry humping against his bare ass while the beagle's tail wagged against his chest. He couldn't believe this was happening! Kevin was humping his butt, his huge dick spreading his cheeks wide enough apart to leave him feeling a weird tug at his asshole.

And he was still wagging his tail, quietly panting under the bigger dog, Kevin still pinning him down by the shoulder while his other hand came to rest on the beagle's slender male hip.

"Kevin..." He whined again, suddenly aware of just how gay this mutual activity was between them.

"Shh, just pretend you're Lauren." He grunted, shoved his hips forward hard, his bulbous knot slipping between the beagle's cheeks, the underside of the mighty bulb pressing up against Reese's pucker. He gasped, a sharp little noise that left him blushing fiercely.

Lauren would have loved this, he thought, being pinned down with Kevin's huge cock threatening to fuck her. She'd be going crazy, begging him to put it in, but Reese couldn't do that! He'd die! That dick was a bitch breaker, a man slayer! He'd be split open and die!

As the golden boy picked up his pace, his thrusts growing faster and with more force Reese buried his face into the mattress, listening to the embarrassing noise of a man's thighs clapping against his virgin ass. Every time the other dog delivered a new thrust the beagle felt the golden boy's heavy nuts press against his own, balls totally touching!

He blushed harder, Kevin's grunting growing louder.

Reese's cock was rigid as hell and rubbing against his own stomach and the bedding with every thrust the bigger dog gave him. It was almost like being given a reach around as the golden boy started bucking his hips harder against Reese.

Kevin started 'fucking him' even harder, his grunting becoming a growling, the dog signaling that he was approaching an orgasm. Reese shivered, goosebumps dancing across the skin under his fur, blushing furiously as he experienced a small fraction of what it was like to get fucked by the Golden Boy.

"Almost there!" Kevin grunted, lurching his hips forward, his nuts pressing up tight against the back of Reese's, his swollen knot slipping against the beagle's pucker.

He whined, face flustered and red with embarrassment even as he felt his own nuts begin to draw up against his body. Kevin was going to get him off! He was going to cum from being dry humped by another dude!

"Dude!" He whined, and Kevin let go of his hip, planting his hand over his own knot and pressing down. The swell of his knot pressed even harder against the beagle's asshole.

"W-wait!" He whined harder, tail thrashing back and forth while his bull started roughly bucking his hips, grinding his cock against the smaller dog with short thrusts, his knot pressing tighter and tighter against Reese's pucker, just barely stretching it open.

Feeling something thick and hard prying open his backside sent him over the edge, the mattress doing most of the work of stroking him off as his cock began to jump and twitching between the bed and his stomach, coating both in cum while Kevin above him continued to roughly 'mount' him.

When Kevin snarled his climax, he tightened his grip on Reese's shoulder and shoved him down flat as the beagle could go, the massive cock throbbing between the cheeks of the beagle's ass. Fresh ropes of hot cum exploded out and over the beagle's back with some of his hitting the back of his head and falling over his shoulders.

The Golden Boy kept thrusting and pumping until he was good and spent, leaving the smaller dog covered in a one-man bukkake's worth of spunk. Reese, with his chest heaving from his own climax, was trembling.

"Holy shit, that was surprisingly good." Kevin replied, easing up on the dog's shoulder before standing up, removing his cock from between Reese's cheek.

The beagle was left confused, aroused, and very embarrassed. He heard the sound of a cellphone taking a picture, and he jerked his head around to see the golden boy standing there with his phone up and having just snapped a photo of Reese.

"No, no! Delete that!" He begged.

"Gonna send it to Lauren with the BJ pic." He replied.

Reese hesitated, both turned on and afraid.

"I- Wait, no! I mean!" He didn't know.

"Too late, sent them. Think she'll get jealous?" He asked, reaching down to wipe cum off his cock with a hand before rubbing it off on the side of the bed.

"Dude, you ass! What if she does!" He said, noticing the cum was already beginning to grow cold on him, the realization hitting him then that he'd have to somehow get to the showers to bathe himself.

"She's not allowed to get jealous until she's actually made you and her Facebook official." Kevin replied, teasing at the fact that he'd been a voice of encouragement that the two should start dating.

Reese's bull was trying to get one of his harem bitches to date his cuck of a roommate, while also using the same cuck as a cumdump on the side when the harem was preoccupied with school. The realization of just how filthy and kinky his life had become sent him over the edge a second time, Reese shuddering against the bed with his cock twitching out another few ropes of cum to join the mess he'd made before.

"I d-don't think she'll do that." Reese panted, not believing the stubborn Bernese would actually openly date him when she's got Kevin right here as a boytoy on demand.

"She's still convinced that if the two of you start dating then me screwing her is cheating on you. I keep telling her it's not cheating if her boyfriend is in on it, but you know how she is." He replied.

Yeah... She is like that. She actually was seriously thinking about it? He got excited, and his cock sprang back to life with renewed energy.

"Wait, so like, she actually told you she wants to date me!"

Kevin grinned knowingly in reply but didn't look up from his phone.