

Laying in his old bed, in his old bedroom, Kevin should have been asleep. With the holidays upon them he had traveled back to his parents to spend his Christmas with family, and the rest of the gang had all done the same. Reese and Lauren had traveled together since their families were in the same town, and Miyu had actually traveled with Kaitlyn to visit with her family instead of her own in Texas.

Apparently, there'd been a huge fight between Miyu and her family, so she was cutting them off for Christmas this year. The cat's very traditional family hadn't taken to their daughter going public with her relationship with Kaitlyn. It sucked, but at least Kaitlyn's family seemed to enjoy having Miyu there visiting. They'd been updating their social medias very frequently.

But it wasn't just their socials that the girls were updating, as evidenced by this little video they'd sent him. In the darkness of his bedroom, he held his cellphone against his chest, watching the video with an easy smile. Kaitlyn had used her phone to record Miyu going down on her, and so Kevin was treated to a great POV shot of the cat muff diving on her new girlfriend.

Having a trio of girls in his life that not only loved letting him fuck them, but also enjoyed fucking each other, was the best! Lauren needed a little more convincing, but she was coming around to the bi-life.

For now, though, Kevin was content with what he had, and his free hand was having a blast on his cock. Being at his parents meant he couldn't be as brazen as he'd like, but Kevin grew up here. He had his tricks.

Having lived on a college campus it was easy to score free condoms, and not just any condoms, but ones that fit! 'Canine' style condoms were stupid and uncomfortable, so Kevin avoided those like the plague. However, SanFur U's campus clinic was filled with kind souls that understood the problems a lot of young men faced and were willing to help.

Kevin wasn't sure if what the nurse did was... appropriate, as he knew he had an effect on young women, and this girl had been only a few years older than him, but she helped him find the perfect condom for his needs, and actually used the clinic to order him a box. He could swing by the clinic any time he liked and get a fresh supply. Not that he ever used condoms.

He first got them when he was still in freshman orientation, and he was nervous about getting busy with girls and becoming a dad before he was ready. This nurse gave him canine condoms that didn't fit (they literally tore when he tried to put one on), so he had to go back and get a larger size. The largest size of Magnum K9s hurt his dick (try wrapping a rubber band around your dick a few times, ouch!), and burst when he popped a load in them, the nurse volunteered to 'measure' him. She made sure to be as intimate as she could get away with but had actually managed to keep herself from sucking his dick right there in the patient room. Talk about will power, since most girls that saw him naked either were all over him or ran away scared.

So, now he was using a brand of Trojans that equines usually used. They fit around his barrel of a cock, and he didn't need to pull it over his knot. He just put half the condom on and let the end hang loose so he could dump a load in it. He didn't use condoms with the girls, since they all wanted creampiees. Condoms were for when he needed to jerk it but couldn't afford to make a mess he couldn't hide.

Being at home meant he didn't want to risk getting caught, so if he dumped a load in a piece of latex, he could just tie it shut and sneak it into the garbage can outside. No one would ever know!

Back to the video, Kaitlyn was breathing heavily, every now and then letting out a quiet moan. They'd filmed this the night before since Miyu was sharing Kaitlyn's childhood bedroom. Kevin wasn't trying to win any races, so even though he kept a steady pace with his hand it was still easy going. He wasn't going to pop his cork until he wanted to, his self-control was good.

Kaitlyn suddenly seized up, clamping her skinny thighs around the cat's head as she squealed into her hand, the phone shaking as she tried to keep herself from making too much noise as she came. He squeezed his cock, letting his fingertips press into the underbelly of his cock, the squishy vein of his urethra compressing under his fingers and forcing a big dollop of precum out of his tip and into the slack end of the condom.

He stroked his hand up his cock, keeping the pressure on his dick as he milked the pre from himself and into the condom with a quiet groan. When he let himself go, he felt his cock jerk firmly, a sharp jet of pre shooting from his tip. He made such huge messes. When he was a kid still living with mom and dad, he'd been a lot more brazen, mostly because he was a dumbass. Like, what parent didn't know why their teenaged son liked staying in the bathroom for so long, be it for a shower or a trip to the toilet?

Now that he was an adult that 'knew better' he had a lot more shame and didn't want to catch any flak for wanking it over the holidays at his parent's house.

Miyu came up for air, her face soaked with girl juice, but Kevin didn't get a good look at her. The phone was all over the place as Kaitlyn dealt with her climax, her body clearly shuddered still even after the cat had stopped. That rough feline tongue of Miyu's was a real firecracker when she decided to unleash it. Kevin had great self-control whether he was using his hands or a girl's mouth, but with Miyu he always had to fight to keep his balls in check. He couldn't imagine it being any different for a girl getting her pussy eaten.

He didn't need to see them to imagine what it would have been like to be there, so he lifted the phone and sat it down next to him on the nightstand. In his head he could easily hear the two girls going at it with their fingers and tongues exploring each other's bodies. As he thought about them, he went to town on his cock with a steady pumping of his hand.

With his easy, but steady pace, he was really just wringing the pre out of his dick, but he could feel the tingling back behind his balls as his muscles wanted to flex. With a sigh he felt his cock fire off a solid rope of clear pre into the baggy end of the condom.

Lauren entered his imagination, and now the girls were three. The happy, horny, and handsy girls were groping and kissing each other for his amusement, and his hand began to pump his meat a little faster. He let himself get close to the edge before letting go of his dick. His knot was swollen, the veins of his cock angrily throbbing, but without anything clinging to his shaft or gripping his knot, it was useless.

His big dick could only twitch angrily in his lap as it filled the condom with more precum. When Kevin felt his orgasm back off sufficiently, he grabbed himself again and began his motions anew, working his cock to the mental image of the girls all together being happy lovers. The

lesbianism didn't last though since he could only keep himself away from them for so long before he went crazy.

He imagined grabbing Miyu by the hips and pulling her ass to his dick. His cock splitting her cunt open and sinking into her deep while Kaitlyn and Lauren made out with each other, their tits having a fight for supremacy between them. The cat's vice tight cunt wanted to milk him dry, and so his hand squeezed tighter around his shaft as his cock throbbed out more pre, the condom getting soaked from its opening to its tip with the clear sticky goo.

Kevin had made sure to leave enough of the condom on his dick to keep it from slipping off, but his hand was gliding up and down over the latex so quickly that the condom was losing ground millimeter by millimeter, but not that he even noticed it with his eyes shut and mind wandering elsewhere to pastures filled with his three lovely ladies.

It was Kaitlyn's turn to take a dick now, and he imagined shoving her down to the bed and humping into her, taking her cunt instead of her ass, since she was so... anal about where he put his dick that it was usually crammed up her ass. This wasn't the real world though, it was his imagination, and it was here that he had his knot pressed up against the taut lips of her pussy.

He fucked the horse while her girlfriend watched, fingering herself while Lauren groped and pulled at the equine's tits until they were dripping with milk.

Kevin had the best trio of girls in the world, and his hand was now a blur as it moved across his cock. While one hand pumped his dick, he slipped the other to his knot to give it a small squeeze. His cock jumped, and he let go with both hands as his dick jerked and throbbed in the air, slinging more pre into the condom in frustration.

He growled at himself, feeling his lip curl up a little as he breathed heavily, trying to calm himself back down from the edge of orgasm. He'd been very close to popping his cork, but he'd held back, the muscles in his ass clenching down tight as a vice as he held all that boiling cum in place.

When he decided he could start up again it was Lauren's turn to take his dick, and he imagined laying her down on her back so could fuck her missionary, holding her legs up as he pounded his length deep into her. The tomboy slut loved taking his dick, and enjoyed how much he had to stretch her open to make it fit. Kevin had long realized by now that the only time Lauren acted really feminine was when she was submitting to him, and even then, she had her own special flavor of female about her. She'd cuss like a sailor but would beg for dick like a pink dressed slut.

Miyu and Kaitlyn didn't change much in and out of the bedroom. Miyu was always the coy lil goth girl that wanted to rebel against her strict upbringing, and Kaitlyn was always the perpetually tired nursing major who complained about her tits, her back, and how little time there was in the day. Lauren was the one that changed a lot, going from the tomboy in cargo shorts that liked AC/DC to the bombshell porn star that begged him to 'cram that fat fucking cock in me!'

So, he crammed his fat cock into her cunt and made her sing, Kevin imagining the noises she'd make while he did it and tried to think up what she'd say while he did it. Whenever he talked dirty to her, asked her filthy questions, she always responded in kind, and he loved it! The

tomboy slut had a way of enabling his kinkier vices like dirty talk and being a bull that loved fucking his best friend's woman.

"You want me to knot your tight little pussy?" He mumbled to himself as his toes began to curl, his hand working his cock with expert precision.

He didn't have to imagine what she'd say, since she'd answered this question for him before.

"Gape my fucking cunt! Ruin it!" she'd screamed.

He grabbed his knot with his other hand, carefully, and slowed down his other hand. Slow and easy, he was so close. Kevin was at the edge of climax, and he danced along that fine line as his cock twitched rhythmically in his grip. There was already a lot of precum sitting at the end of the condom, the weight of all that clear fluid pulling at the end of his dick. With his eyes shut he'd not noticed he'd lost most of the condom with only an inch and a half still clinging to his shaft. Lose any more and off it'd go.

Kevin wished one of the girls was here with him, but he'd have several more days to go before he had to leave back for San Fernando. His hand was all he had, and he was going to do his best to milk himself dry on his own so that his libido didn't cause him any trouble the next day or so. His sex drive had been terribly high ever since puberty, like it was a best worst curse a man could have.

If he dropped out of college, he could probably do porn, but men didn't make that much money in porn unless it was gay, and Kevin wasn't gay. Sure, he was letting Reese give him handjobs and blowjobs, but that was only something Kevin did because... Well, Kevin was Reese's bull. That made it different. The relationship being a bull and his cuck was just a different kind of 'no homo' bromance.

Briefly, he let go of his dick and knot, allowing his cock to angrily throb in a futile gesture. All it could do is spit even more pre into the already laden condom. Kevin exhaled hard, grabbing himself again. He felt the enormous girth of his knot in one palm and his shaft in the other. His veins were angry, pulsing with blood, eager to help pump out a much deserved load. His entire groin was on fire, at the ready, muscles vibrating, his balls and prostate standing on the knife's edge of firing off a heavy pent-up load.

Kevin finally squeezed his knot, and he squeezed it hard! Now that he was simulating a tight breeding tie he began to quickly pump his free hand up and down his shaft, quietly panting on the bed as he worked himself back to orgasm. The warm end of the condom brushed up against his balls just as soon as they hiked up tight to his body, those heavily laden orbs about to burst, his ass clenching tight behind him while the inner workings of his body thrummed to life to do what it did best.

There was no waiting womb here, just a condom clinging for dear life at the end of his cock, but the body was dumb and didn't know any better. Kevin clenched his teeth, snorting through his nose as he bit back to desire to let out a harsh snarl, his cock pulsed hard in his grip, his throb throbbed, the first rope of cum exploded through his cock so hard he felt his urethra at the underside of his dick swell with cum.

Rich seed spat violently from his tip, colliding with the latex before drooling down into the reservoir below, the end of the condom rested heavily over his twitching nuts as he fired off his

second rope of seed, and then the third. Kevin's grip didn't relent, he was bound and determined to drain himself dry as each new rope of cum pelted the inside of the condom, leaving it hotter and heavier until at last the fragile grip it held over his tip gave way.

With the very next rope of cum the condom popped free, drooping off his balls and falling to the bed as a stream of virile seed launched skyward before coming back down to Earth. By the time the rope of jizz pelted Kevin square in the face he'd already shot off another rope with the beginnings of another boiling up his shaft. It was too late to stop the mess from being made as cum splattered all over his face and chest, catching the pillow and bed in the process.

"Shit!" He hissed, almost snarling as his body continued to recoil from his orgasm. The best he could do was clamp his hand over the end of his dick, his load pelting against his palm to spill out over his chiseled stomach. He waited it out as the waves of his climax washed over him, letting his cock settle down as cum continued to spill out over his abs before dripping off his sides to the bed.

When he was finally finished, he sighed, then carefully sat himself upright. Gathering up the partially filled condom he now had to search, at 1 in the morning, for a way to discreetly clean himself up without getting busted. Last thing he needed was to get ribbed to death by either of his parents for wanking it over the holidays. Having a big dick and more virility than any man had the right to possess was more often a curse than it was a blessing.

He didn't get much sleep that night.