

"Don't look at me like that, Charlie." Austin chuckled down at the smaller dog from his seat on the sofa. The wolf was sitting comfortably and had one of his legs lifted up to rest a heel on the coffee table. The collie dog kneeling in front of him, and between his legs, was busy giving him a frustrated look while the wolf's cock the dog's mouth plugged. Charlie pulled off the dick, which had only been buried about halfway in him, and planted a kiss on the tip.

"You come to stay for the weekend and the first thing you do is seduce me the moment my fiance is gone." The collie replied, then put his mouth back over the wolf's prick. Austin relaxed himself a little more deeply into the couch and reached down the rub at one of Charlie's ears before pushing pushing the collie's head down a little to encourage the dog to go for more.

Back in college Austin and Charlie had been roommates. The two had met in their freshman year and by the time they'd both graduated they were like brothers. It was also during their freshman year that they wound up in a small two to a room dormitory where Charlie found out that Austin was gay. The wolf leaned his head back over the couch and let out a held breath as the collie started bobbing up and down quickly. Charlie had learned to suck dick real good during that first semester.

"Miss the taste?" Austin asked and the collie hummed an affirmative reply from around his dick. Austin smiled and was reminiscing. Charlie was straight, and he was gay, and in college it was the collie that did most of the learning. Austin wasn't shy at all around people he was comfortable with and Charlie had found out real quick what an arctic wolf could pack into his underwear. Charlie wasn't too bad himself, but being above average didn't mean a lot when the guy you're comparing yourself to had a package like military ordnance. Austin was hung like the guys that did gay porn. He'd even thought about doing porn, too, but then again he could make better money if he ran a business than he could being employed by one. He wasn't quite owning his own business yet, but he was getting the experience together, then one day the capitol.

"I don't remember how long you stay tied for." The collie asked after coming off his cock again. Austin had a big knot and he generally kept pretty stuck in his partners if he allowed himself to. He tried to remember how long he'd stay locked in the collie and couldn't remember much about it either. When he started fucking Charlie it was always at night and they'd fall asleep with his cock still lodged in the guy.

"I don't either. When she getting back?" He asked.

"She said yesterday that her mother's appointment was pushed back by about two hours. I'd imagine she won't even leave the hospital until at

least 3. That's just leaving the hospital." Charlie replied and licked up the underside of the wolf's cock.

"So 3, then she'll need 2 hours to drive back here if she came straight back?"

"Yep." The collie said confidently and buried his nose into his nuts and inhaled. Austin had showered when he woke up and used one of his nice body washes. He smelled nice from head to toe, including his cock and balls. The wolf lifted his cellphone off the couch cushion and checked the time. Almost 8:30. In the am. Austin had over 8 hours to fuck Charlie as hard as he wanted. He hadn't gotten to do that in over two years.

"So where do you want me to break you in?" He asked. Austin watched the collie's expression turn a shade of embarrassed. Charlie rubbed his face against the fat wolf dick he'd been sucking and the wolf simply waited for a reply.

"Bathroom. Easier to clean up the mess." He said. That was fine. "You still cum like you used to?"

"I made sure not to spill a drop since you told me to drive down two weeks ago." He replied and the collie smiled and sheepishly returned to rubbing his face against the cock that turned him bisexual. Austin had been casual and flirty with the collie since they became friends in college. It didn't take long for Charlie to start expressing some idle curiosity. Turned out that Charlie was less bisexual and more Austin-sexual. He'd tried dating guys, even dated Austin for a few months, but he couldn't hold a strong emotional connection with any guy he'd been with.

That was a bummer for Austin. Charlie was still a good friend to him. Can't win every heart, after all. You could steam roll their asshole and make them your cock loving bitch, though. Austin sure as hell had managed that. Charlie even learned how to antagonize the wolf a little during their foreplay to get the blood pumping hotter.

"I'm still the only one?" He asked the collie.

"Yeah." Charlie laughed. The collie had dated other guys, but could never let himself actually sleep with them. It was something that Austin had barely convinced him to try, and then after that Austin was the only guy the collie would trust to be vulnerable with. That's counting the fact that the collie did have the chance to rail a guy or two in college, but had elected not to. He preferred getting a hard foot of wolf dick in him instead. The girlfriend's Charlie had picked up during college were

headaches though. The wolf always made sure to be a literal pain in the collie's ass every time one of his women would annoy the shit out of him.

"I want to make you my bitch again." Austin said. Charlie laughed nervously. "You're not into that anymore?"

"It's been a while."

"Not really an answer, though." the wolf said. The collie looked away and distracted himself with the dick in front of him. Austin reached out again and took one of the collie's ears. Charlie always loved a good affectionate ear rub.

"Pretend I'm still a virgin, ok?" The collie said nervously and let his head lean into the wolf's hand. "I haven't done any anal play since we were last together."

Austin chuckled and leaned forward. His dick poked the collie in the cheek, but the wolf grabbed him by the arms and hauled him to his feet. Both men were naked, since they were home alone and planned on acting like a couple of gays. "Bathroom."

The wolf kept his hands on the collie's shoulders while they walked to the nice master bathroom that Charlie and his fiance had for themselves. It was a pearly white and beige room with nice tile floors and a big walk in shower that was to die for. "Shower?" The collie asked.

"Yeah, but don't run the water. Shower sex is overrated."

They stepped into the stall and Austin quickly pushed the collie right up against the wall. Charlie looked over his shoulder at him, but didn't say anything. The wolf stepped up behind him and let his cock brush against the collie's inner thigh. "Spread."

Charlie nervously shifted in front of him as his feet inched further apart. Austin could tell that the two plus years of being apart had done a number on the collie's ability hike his tail up. "I think you've been getting too much pussy."

"Why is that?" He laughed to cover his nervousness. Austin answered him by leaning forward and pressing his chest into the collie's back. His dick was twitching with his heart beat between Charlie's legs and up against his nuts.

"You're nervous." Austin said and nuzzled the back of the other dog's neck before he started licking.

"Yeah, just a little. You're really big."

"That's all you're worried about?" He asked and sat his chin over the collie's right shoulder. Charlie turned his head and bumped his nose against the wolf's.

"We might get caught." He added with a laugh.

"The odds of her showing up out of the blue are awfully small." Austin replied back.

"Still." the collie said quietly.

Austin buried his nose into Charlie's neck and inhaled. His hands roamed the dog's sides and the anxiety coursing through Charlie's veins was noticeable. It kind of made it that's much hotter to fuck him. Austin was going to ruin him all over again!

"Tail." Austin said, and reluctantly the collie flipped it to the side. The wolf reached his hand down and found himself, then lifted it up to prod Charlie's asshole. The dog flinched and the wolf felt his muscles tense up.

"Lube?" He asked nervously. Austin drew together as much spit as he could onto his tongue then spit it down. He nailed his pecker with a perfect shot and smeared it around his head. "I've got actual lube in the--"

"Don't need it. You remember my spit and pre worked good enough back in college."

"Oh, y-yeah." The dog replied. Austin pressed his dick back at Charlie's hole and leaned forward. The dog gasped as the wolf felt the pucker tremble and relax. Looked to him like Charlie remembered how to let a cock slip up his asshole. The wolf smiled as a familiar warmth spread out and around the head of his cock before eventually swallowing it whole. The dog's tight little asshole hugged at his cock and Austin was so fucking glad he'd pressured Charlie into falling right back into old habits.

"Jesus, Austin." Charlie whimpered while the wolf pressed himself deeper. The collie was tensing up all over, but he was doing a real good job on keeping his asshole relaxed.

"I missed fucking you so much." The wolf replied. Charlie had his cheek pressed to the wall, and the two caught each other's eyes. The dog looked away embarrassed. "You?"

Charlie licked his lips and tried to say something, then failed. "Charlie?" Austin asked more firmly and pushed his hips further in and let another hard pair of inches sink into the smaller dog's ass. Charlie nearly barked in surprise and his ass finally clamped down on the pillar spearing up inside him. Austin could only groan as he let his body weight shift forward. Never did he let the pressure fade on the dog's pucker. Little by little his cock was prying open that warm tight tunnel whether Charlie honestly wanted it or not.

"It- It always made me feel really gay, Austin." He whimpered. His asshole seemed to flex and spasm around the wolf's cock as the collie struggled to get himself to relax again. Austin chuckled and leaned his head closer to Charlie and licked him across the cheek. The dog shut his eyes. With his ears folded back like that the poor guy looked outright out of his element. He always kind of did, though, didn't he?

"You feeling gay right now?" He asked with a smirk. Charlie nodded against the shower wall.

"F-feels good." The dog replied. Austin cast a downward glance and saw how much of his fat dick had managed to slip in deep. A pretty good bit. Not counting his swelling knot there was only a inch or so left to hilt in the guy. The wolf pulled his hips back to retrieve an inch from the dog, then slapped his hips back and felt his knot press up against Charies asscheeks.

"Austin!" He shouted. Austin grinned and bit the dog on the shoulder playfully. "Jesus!"

Keeping his teeth on the dog Austin began to rock his hips back and forth slowly. He wasn't pulling himself out, no. The white wolf had a preference, which was to start off with a gentle rocking that let his partner learn how fat his dick was now that it was buried in all the way to the knot. It was a good way to let the idea sink in, that idea that a dick bigger than the man's own was stretching him out and remodeling him. It wasn't as fun when you just up and slammed it inside and just went to town on some ass. Sure, it worked well enough, but Austin liked letting his partners fall through the slow process of giving in to him completely.

And Charlie was starting to give in. The dog's tail betrayed him. For a 'straight' guy that felt so gay with a man that he could never take a boyfriend, or any man up his ass besides Austin, his tail sure was wagging. He was clenching now, too. Not the sort of clench that was meant to keep out an invader, but the kind that beckoned on the intruder. A hungry kind of clench.

They both knew they had plenty of time to fuck. Austin wasn't in any kind of hurry, too. He kept rocking into the smaller dog until Charlie was perfectly pressed to the wall with his tail wagging hard. He was panting, too. A higher pitched whine that didn't sound like it should have come from a man. Austin never let go with his teeth. By the time the wolf's cock had been sheathed inside Charlie for ten minutes there was enough precum lubing him up that Austin was starting to slip out of him without even trying.

He could start fucking him for real now if he wanted. Austin would tease the dog first, though. He let go of Charlie's shoulder and grinned at the collie.

"You want me to fuck you, Charlie?" He asked. The dog nodded and dared to try to look at the wolf. His ears folded back harder and he shut his eyes and nodded again, but faster. "Use your words."

"P-please, Austin." He whimpered. Austin waited until his hips were backing up before he thrust once and hilted in the dog hard. Charlie's eyes bolted open and Austin watched him clench his teeth in a desperate gamble to keep the noises from escaping.

"You remember how I'd make you say things in college, Charlie?" He asked. The collie looked at him and shook his head.

"Austin, please..." He whimpered with audible embarrassment.

"Tell me what you want me to do, Charlie." The wolf replied. He leaned his lips in close to the dog's ear. "Tell me."

The dog started rocking his hips back into the wolf's own. That wasn't going to work on Austin. The poor collie could tell Austin everything his heart desired with his body language, but the wolf still wanted to hear the words come out of the dog's mouth. "Tell. Me."

"Fuck me, Austin." He whined and the wolf watched him pull his arm up to shield his face from view. The wolf grabbed the same arm and yanked it back down and held it there. "Austin, please."

"You remember what I like to hear. That 'thing' you would say. You know the one I'm talking about." Austin pulled back his hips until half his cock was free, then he slammed it home and roughly shoved Charlie right to the wall with a growl. "You remember spring break, right!"

"God, Austin!" The dog sharply whined and struggled against the bigger wolf, but Austin had the upper hand and held him firmly to the wall with his cock in his ass and body weight pressed to the dog's back.

"Tell me, Charlie, and I'll do it. I know you want it." He growled and nipped at the dog's neck before snarling right into Charlie's ear. "No one's here to hear it but me!"

"M-make me love your knot, you bastard!" Charlie spat and hiked his ass up and pressed it back into Austin's hips. As the dog ground his hips the wolf ground right back. Charlie was being a good dog and with that Austin could show himself to be a good wolf, too. "Please, Austin, make me fall in love with your fat knot again! Just do it, please!"

"I'm going to make you my gay little knot loving bitch, Charlie!" The wolf yanked himself back and started slamming his cock into the dog repeatedly. He didn't care for strength, but for speed. The pre and spit had lubed up the dog's passage well and Austin's big dick was easy to hilt now. Listening to Charlie whine and gasp like a teenage girl was a huge turn on. If he didn't know any better he'd have to say that straight men made better girls than a bottom gay any time. All anecdotal, of course. Maybe Charlie was just special.

"Please!" The dog shouted and shoved his ass back and rose up on his toes. Austin snarled and latched his teeth back down on the dog's shoulder tightly. He snarled into his bite as he gave Charlie what he needed until after several dozen rapid thrusts the wolf heard the dog's whines turn higher in pitch with an audible splatter hitting the tile. Charlie had finally popped his cork all over the wall.

The wolf let go Charlie's neck and snapped his jaws playful at the dog's ear. Charlie gasped as Austin yanked him back from the wall and rose up to his full height. The dog, shorter of stature, rose with him until his feet left the floor to twitch and dangle below him.

Austin wrapped an arm around the collie and dropped his chin over Charlie's shoulder to growl affectionately at his bitch while his cock

speared up the dog's ass like a coat hanger holding up a jacket. He saw the wet evidence running slowly down the shower wall to pool around the tile. Charlie wasn't small, but he wasn't Austin either. The wolf figured that, what with having a dick Charlie's size and with a nice cumshot like the one he'd gone and spilled all over the tile, the dog's soon-to-be missus probably enjoyed lifting her tail for the handsome collie.

That just turned him on even more knowing he was going to breed Charlie harder than he ever could his future wife, and she'd never fucking know. She was a nice girl, but no amount of 'nice' was going to keep Austin away from his favorite piece of ass.

"I'm going to knot you." He told the dog. Austin had great stamina. He'd built it up over years of burying his bone in a whole lot of fields. It got easier for him to control himself as time drifted forward. Even now in the shower with his knot pressed at the smaller dog's pucker he felt he had himself under tight constraint.

Didn't stop him from enjoying himself. Charlie's asshole was hot and tight, and every noise he made was electrifying. The taboo of getting him to cheat on his fiancée just made the whole thing more sordid. It got a electric rise out of the wolf that ran up his spine like a chill. The kind of chill you felt when a masseuse gave you a great back massage.

"Please, Austin." Charlie whimpered needily. Austin leaned forward and let the dog's feet touch the floor. Keeping his arm wrapped around the collie the wolf used his other on the back of Charlie's head to guide him down like a cop guided a suspect into a patrol car. Quick, impatient, and without much concern for manners.

Charlie loved it. His tail was wagging along happily as the dog was manhandled down until he was on his knees with his cheek to the tile. Austin smirked and grabbed Charlie by the scruff and shifted them both until the dog's face was laying in the puddle of his own spunk.

The wolf braced himself with one hand on the wall while keeping his other on Charlie's neck as his knees went spread eagle to squat on the balls of his feet. He felt awkwardly placed until his hips started moving. The steady humping gave him a sense of stability. The motion, the rocking, the panting from the smaller dog, gave him balance.

Austin adjusted his grip on the collie and held his cheek down harder against the tiled floor. "Beg." He grunted as he scooted his feet further apart in his squat.



"F-fuck me!" Charlie panted. The wolf started rocking his hips into the collie harder. Leaning over Charlie a little more Austin grunted back down at his partner again.

"You can do better than that." He said. The wolf clenched his teeth and drew back until the very limit his balance would allow him to, then bucked forward and hitched his hips hard up into the collie before halting his progress. That one effort bottomed him out in the collie and forced his knot to push against the smaller dog's asshole. Charlie whined sharply as he felt the intruder in his ass try to pry him wide open. "Beg, Charlie!"

"Austin..." Charlie whimpered. "Please!"

"You can do better than that, slut! Don't hold back on me like a fucking pussy!" Austin rolled back on the balls of his feet again and slammed his cock back home to test the limit of what he could do without breaking the collie's tight hole. This forced a whining shout from the dog's lungs like he'd been sucker punched with a baseball to the gut. Austin sneered and knew he was going to get more than a baseball soon enough. The wolf ground his hips aggressively and made sure his bulb was straining at the collie's tight little entrance.

"Knot me!" Charlie begged him. The collie, panting like crazy, seemed to hesitate and struggle, then gave in. "Make me your bitch, please, Austin!"

"More!" Austin grunted and found himself a pleasant rhythm to start rutting the dog with. Teasing the collie, that was the goal. Make the collie beg like a bitch in heat. "Beg me like you're in heat!"

His body weight helped to easily pound the collie until he was pressed almost flat to the tile with his ass upturned as sharply as his spine would allow. The dog's tail wagged against its owner's back until Austin had had enough of his bitch's tail.

The wolf switched his hands around. One found the base of Charlie's tail and gripped it hard to stop it from moving, and the other took a firmer hold of the collie's scruff. He rolled his hips forward and back firmly until his own tail was sweeping across the tile and slapping the shower door behind him.

"I love your fat knot, Austin!" Charlie shouted and finished with a whimper. The collie gasped sharply as he felt the wolf's knot threaten to open his asshole up before retreating back with the next thrust. It sounded to Austin like Charlie was almost on the verge of tears with his

panting growing and swelling to the point of hyperventilating. "Please! I want to be your slut again! Austin!"

"Take it then, bitch!" He snarled down and tightened his grip on the back of Charlie's neck. The wolf yanked up hard on Charlie's tail and barked down with lips curled and teeth showing. "Squeal!"

"Austin!" Charlie shouted. His voice cracked mid-outburst and Austin listened to him roll right into a full blown fit of hyperventilating breaths. The pitch of the collie's voice grew higher by the second. "Please!" High pitched, feminine, submissive. Austin snarled down at the collie again with his chest swelling from his next inhale. Austin swelled like a victor soon to claim his spoils.

"Do it!" He snarked. "Make those little bitch noises for me!"

"Please!" Charlie pleaded with the bigger wolf, and Austin replied with thrusts that increased in their strength and tempo. They weren't in a dorm room anymore with neighbors to listen in on them from all sides. Austin had the collie alone in a big empty house with no one around to overhear them but photos in a picture frame. Charlie had not one reason to keep his mouth shut, and Austin was going to make him make some Goddamn fucking noise!

"Do you want me to make you my bitch or not, you cheating slut!" He shouted down at Charlie. The collie's ears, already splayed back submissively, couldn't possibly get any flatter against his head. The rest of his body could sure as fuck do more. His tail, caught tight in Austin's grasp, curled down as best it could to fall against his backside like a good little subby bitch's should. Charlie's ass lifted up higher with the dog desperately fighting to rise up with leverage from his knees. Austin felt the collie trying to force himself up higher, presenting his ass more and more, and the wolf obliged him.

"Au-Austiiin!" He whined sharply and pitifully for the wolf. Austin sneered and tightened the handhold he had on the dog's tail and yanked the collie back with both hands gripping tight. The gesture, brutish and unkind, ground and crammed his fat knot against Charlie's asshole. "Ah-Ah'm your biitch!"

"Mine!" Austin was angry. He let his lust and need grow to a boiling point. He was a ivory white kettle of roiling cum that need to whistle itself deep into his whore's cheating asshole!

Austin didn't need to hold himself back this time around. All the old worries and concerns were long gone. Way back in college he'd tie the

knot in Charlie, then keep the orgasm at bay for as long as he could to milk the tie. This was because they rarely got a chance to do it more than once in a day, so they always made sure to make it count the one time they could get around to fucking.

But Charlie had given Austin all the time he needed to rape his asshole stupid. It didn't matter if that wasn't quite the collie's intention, but the end result was the fucking same as Austin battered the collie's pucker with thrusts he knew he could never get away with throwing at the smaller dog in the college dorm. Charlie would have made too much damn noise. They weren't in fucking college anymore!

This time, in this nice pearly white fucking shower stall, Austin was going to knot the hell out of his little collie boy bitch and let his orgasm explode right then and fucking there! He'd waited over two years to make this 'straight' boy his bitch again, and he was going to revel in reclaiming what fucking belonged to him! Austin wanted this just as badly as Charlie needed it! The collie was whining long and loud without any restrain or self control. All of that was long fucking gone. The dog's vocabulary was nothing but noises and begging with his hands slipping across the tile ineffectually trying to grab onto something, onto anything, to hold his body in place to better accept the tie he wanted so badly to come.

One thrust and that tight asshole started to give up its last breath. Almost fucking there! Austin lunged forward and felt the little hole's resistance waver like a elder's hand. A tremor in the sphincter that told him everything the wolf needed to know. He leaned into his lunge, his body weight mixed with the power of his legs. The balls of his feet pressed to the floor as the wolf leaned more. Harder and harder the pressure mounted and grew.

Charlie's panting reached its apex. His panicked breathing was almost a trigger for Austin's climax. It was rare the wolf could cum without knotting, and Charlie sometimes go him close, but the wolf bit his own tongue to snap himself back from the edge just enough to finish the tie. "Austin!"

The collie's flesh finally stretched to its limit. The pink skin of his asshole was as white Austin's fur with the strain. The fat oversized bulb that was the wolf's knot finally crossed the long awaited threshold. The sensation at that moment was like a train wreck, or a car crash, in slow motion. Absolutely fascinating as it captivated you with its carnage. Eyes glued to the scene at the horrible depravity on display. Austin finally crashed his train car of a dick into Charlie's gut.

The knot plunged into the dog with a single quick motion and the collie screamed in pleasure like a teenaged girl getting an autograph. The dog's

voice had cracked completely and he was left to pant and whine in a jerky rhythm that helped push Austin over the edge as his cock was completely swallowed by the collie's needy tunnel. Charlie's noise echoed off the tile as Austin himself fell completely silent.

The heat enveloped his knot and the walls of the collie's channel clenched and tightened out of the reflexes and instincts of a bitch wanting to be bred. Austin fell forward to push Charlie down until his chest and hips were pressed back down to the floor. The wolf jackhammered his hips hard with short vicious thrusts that compelled the collie to wail even louder. Austin roughly drug his knot back and forth inside his bitch right through to his own glorious orgasm.

Austin couldn't tell if Charlie was getting off again, but that was because the collie had become such a constant source of whining and wailing noises that any charge in him that could have come from a second climax would have gone unnoticed. Without even thinking about it Austin bit down on the back of Charlie's neck for another mating bite and he barely felt the collie's tail swishing rapidly against his stomach with joy.

The wolf's balls pulled up so tight it hurt at first. Cum flooded through his urethra so quickly it bulged the tube and made his knot swell harder in the collie's ass. The first burst ripped out of him and made the collie shout his name.

Every second his cock shot another hard rope of spunk into his bitch until a full minute of ejaculating had gone by. When Austin blew he blew fast and hard. Everyone he ever fucked felt it like the barrel of a gun rammed up their asshole.

"I'm your bitch." Charlie whimpered for him after his cock had finally calmed itself down and Austin loosened his grip on both the dog's tail and neck. The wolf was finally beginning to relax his own muscles to rest his body over his bitch's own.

"My bitch." Austin replied with a low grunt. He flexed his hips and made his dick twitch inside the collie. In return the collie rocked his hips back into the wolf happily.

"I'm your bitch, Austin." Charlie whimpered again.

"All mine." The wolf replied and licked his tongue across the smaller dog's neck. Charlie whined happily and continued to swish his tail. Whatever nervousness and anxiety the collie had been feeling before was long long gone. Fucked right out of him, and that was good, Austin

thought. They'd hadn't taken up that much time so far fucking, he figured, but he knew his tie would last at least as long as it took to put it there in the first place. He exhaled and rested his head next to Charlie's.

"Yours." The collie replied happily and slowly rubbed his cheek against the wolf's. He didn't seem unhappy at all about being pinned beneath the ivory wolf that just fucked him right back into his personal bitch, just like in college. Didn't also seem to mind he just cheated on his lovely woman who had trusted him to behave himself while she was gone. Austin guessed that was one of the perks for being a 'straight guy' with a nice big pair air quotes. A wife's trust.