

Sirius, Book I

Diera

Comments or Questions?

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Chapter 8

"So how was it?" Nidaja asked, smiling, her tail wagging slightly. Nita blushed and looked down, as did Alps. Nidaja had no trouble at all talking openly about it. It was a little harder for Alps and Nita. They were both quite new to the idea of open sexual expression. Nita had made Alps feel a little better in this, as it became obvious that not everybody was like Nidaja. Some still kept it private, just as he had always thought it would be. He was not offended by Nidaja's open attitude, but he at least did not feel himself out of place being a little shy. They had made the decision together to tell Nidaja that their activities now included this to avoid the fact reaching the general as a reported rumor among the castle guard, which Nidaja was the leader of.

"It was fun." Nita said softly, smiling with rose tint over the bridge of her green-furred muzzle and inside her flicking ears.

"Yah." Alps said even more softly. He could not keep his tail from wagging, however, thinking back to it. He had been with the queen! It was so utterly insane! Even in his fantasies, alone by the river, he would not have felt himself worthy enough even to daydream about such a thing.

"Gonna try again?" Nidaja asked. The group was sitting beside the fountain in the garden. It was after midnight, and would be completely dark except for the two moons in the night-time sky, casting silver illumination on the lovely garden. This was often the only time the queen and her friends could visit one another and enjoy some non-structured time together. At least once a week, they stayed up late in the garden or the main hall like this. Misty, Uri and Misha were all playing nearby. It was something they had done together for years. They each had two short sticks, and were manipulating a stick about the same length with them, tossing it back and forth and trying to catch it. Years of practice had made them quite good at it.

"I suppose we will. Can't really think of a reason not to." Nita giggled. Nidaja smiled and looked at Alps, smiling coyly. Alps' heart suddenly raced at Nita's announcement that their bedroom fun was not to likely be a one time event.

"Did you tell her about your... 'training'?" Nidaja asked, looking to the

slave. Alps nodded. Nita knew about his training from Nidaja. He was actually afraid she might have been angry, since Nidaja was her sister, but she was not. At least, she didn't **seem** to be. It seemed to make perfect sense to her that Nidaja would have trained him to pleasure her. Perhaps that was originally his intended use all along.

"Yes, he told me." Nita said, "I think you did a fine job training him too. He did a really good job in there last night." she half-whispered. She was blushing even hotter now. Her tail was wagging side to side slowly, in comfort, showing that Nidaja's prying was expected, and not entirely unwelcome.

"That's wonderful!" the general laughed softly. "So, what exactly did you two do? Did Alps try everything he had learned?" Nita looked at her slave questioningly and Alps shook his head. He did not do everything to Nita. She smiled sheepishly and said no. "Keep in mind he IS a slave, Nita... You won't get your money's worth unless you use him a lot." Nidaja said briskly. Nita looked at her inquisitively.

"What do you mean?" she asked in faux-innocence, which she pulled off well.

"You have to use him whenever you feel like it, regardless of his desires, and regardless of your status, location, or company. If you decide you want him, then you should take him." Nidaja explained. "Think how much better you felt afterward! You think more clearly, and are less emotional. You are a LOT less irritable. It's very good for you, Nita. Because he's a slave no one can question your judgment with him, since he's obviously not a romantic interest."

"I still don't understand." Nita responded, confused. "Take him whenever and where ever? It's not terribly often that I am in a place, alone, where I can do that to him other than my bedroom at night!"

"Let me show you what I mean..." Nidaja giggled. She turned to Alps and smiled, before sitting beside him and placing her hand on his crotch. Alps gasped, and Nidaja giggled again. "It would seem he enjoys talking about sex... I would say at least *he* is ready for it again." Misha and Uri stopped playing their game, and looked over to Nidaja, their shadows cast over the courtyard in the midnight moonlight.

"Should I take him to my room right now?" Nita asked in a restrained whisper. She sat down beside Alps on his other side and groped him just as her sister had done. "Oooh... He is excited, isn't he..? Poor thing."

"No, I just told you, take him regardless of where you are. As long as you trust the company you are with, that is. He is yours, and no one would dare challenge you using your slave in whatever way you wanted. That is what Alps is

for after all." Nidaja said in a scolding manner. Alps flicked his ears. It sounded almost demeaning the way she put it, but he really liked serving in the way that Nidaja was explaining. He'd tolerate such treatment for sure.

"But it seems mean and disrespectful." Nita said, as if reading Alps' mind. She had not taken her hand off of his crotch, however. She squeezed his shaft gently through his trousers. Alps could tell easily she was interested, and it only excited him more.

"Alps likely enjoys our doing these things to him. They seem kind after the demeaning and unpleasant things I'm sure his other owner made him do. We feed him well, keep him warm and even genuinely care for him, as you just illustrated." Nidaja elaborated, "He would gladly do this pleasant thing for us. We have shown him a lot of kindness. You can imagine how he feels now that his most important chore, his main task to us all, is simply to take care of the physical needs of a caring and loving individual. I hardly see as how he considers it a task at all." Nita looked at Alps. He was looking down. Alps, for some reason, did not really like it when people talked about him like that. It was embarrassing, even if positive. But, at the same time, it made his heart swell with happiness.

"Is this true Alps?" Nita asked, "Do you really enjoy it? Or do you feel that we are forcing you to do something you would rather not?" Alps looked up into his majesty's eyes. She looked to care deeply about the question she asked, so he answered with the best honesty he could.

"I did feel at first that all I was doing was satisfying Nidaja's needs when I was with her the first night in Luca." he began, "But now, I truly have fun... I think about it a lot. I think of how I will make you happy, or how I will make you feel, but for the first time, I also think how I will feel... How I will enjoy it and feel happy when I wake up at your side. Nidaja is right, Nita. I really have never been so happy." Alps smiled and kissed Nita cutely on the nose for a reason even he did not understand.

Nita closed her eyes, tilted her head, and then kissed Alps fully, slipping her tongue into his mouth. She massaged his crotch gently. Alps moaned softly under his breath and shuddered, putting his arms around his mistress and queen. Nita took her hand off his groin and put her other arm around her servant. Alps no longer heard the playing in the background. He opened his eyes slightly and saw Misty, Uri, and Misha sitting nearby on the grass, watching. Were they just going to watch? Or were they all going to play too? Alps became more excited as he thought of Misha and Uri playing with each other. He then closed his eyes and enjoyed the kissing from Nita.

She was very good at it, no matter what her previous lack of experience. She had a soft but strong tongue, and her muzzle seemed built for his. Alps

caressed her back and shoulders, and gasped a little as he felt the ties to his trousers being undone. He did not think anything of it at first, but then realized that Nita had not moved her hands. It was Nidaja who was untying them. Alps broke away from his kiss and looked at Nidaja. She looked up at him angrily.

"Don't stop because of me, silly." she scolded. "Wait, I have an idea. Nita, let go of him." Nita got up and looked at her sister blankly, and then blushed in embarrassment.

"Are you taking his pants off?!" she giggled.

"Let me see your ribbon..." Nidaja asked. Nita took off her dark blue hair ribbon. Her hair, previously in a pony tail, fell all about around her shoulders. She handed the ribbon to her sister. Nidaja began to tie the ribbon around Alps head, covering his eyes. This confused the slave a little, but he trusted Nidaja now and did not struggle. "Stand up Alps..." came her demand after a few moments of shifting the ribbon.

"Okay..." Alps said softly. He stood up carefully. His pants were loose from having the ties undone. He shuddered. What were they going to do? Was Nita going to do something? Nidaja? Misty? Who?

"Can you see?" Nidaja asked. Alps shook his head.

"Not a thing... What are you doing?" he asked.

"Don't worry about it." Nidaja said. He heard Nidaja move away, and heard whispering. Alps felt like they were talking about him, and it ran chills down his spine. What were they up to? He felt a hand caress his leg and up to his groin again. He gasped.

"Nidaja?" he asked, shivering a little with excitement.

"No." replied her voice from nearby, definitely not the owner of the hand on his thigh. "Do not ask any questions. You are not allowed to talk right now, Alps." she said sternly. Alps swallowed. Who was playing with him, then? Nita? Misty? He swallowed again. The thought that someone was intimately caressing him but not knowing who it was made him VERY excited. He felt his pants being tugged a little. He smiled and tilted his head upward a bit as they fell around his knees. With some help, he stepped out of them. The young male moaned lightly as he felt a soft hand wrap around his shaft with a feather touch. It moved slowly up and down, squeezing gently to get more pre-cum to dribble out and act as lubricant. He could sense slightly the location of any one near him, which was a little helpful. There was a lady standing beside him, most likely, he felt, Nidaja, since that was the direction the voice came from. Another was kneeling down in front of him, possibly on her knees. Alps had no idea who this was. He stood

still and enjoyed the light, exploratory masturbation he was receiving, and pumped his hips a little with it as the lover on her knees spread the precum up and down his shaft, wetting it then speeding up slightly. He felt the lupine female beside him reach down and adjust the other one's speed so she would go slower. It had to be Nidaja. She always butted in. Alps smiled. The slave was iron hard now, and wanted everything that would be given to him. Even if it hurt. He heard footsteps as another girl came near, possibly two of them... Alps could only guess that Misty, Uri, and Misha were nearby now, to get a closer look, or even to help. He sensed one of them close in on him and then help him out of his shirt. Then her hand found his chest and began to stroke gently. He felt her gentle caress and occasional pinching of his nipples.

The possibly Nidaja female beside him gently began to nibble his neck and ears and he moaned softly as he felt his cock slide into the mouth of the lupine lady kneeling in front of him. Nidaja so far had been the only one to ever do that to him, but Nidaja was not in front of him, was she? Alps pictured one by one each of the girls in front of him, and it excited him profusely, so much he could already feel his orgasm drawing near, even though it had only been going on a matter of minutes.. He was not going to last very long at this rate.

"How do you feel?" came a whisper from close by. Since it was only a whisper, Alps could not really perceive the owner. He remained silent. He was told not to speak and did not want to get punished by the girl with his member completely in her mouth. "You can talk." came the whisper again, "Just don't ask questions. We won't answer. But, tell us how you feel, or when you are gonna cum, okay?"

"O... O-Okay.." Alps stammered. His orgasm was already not too far off. His playmate at his knees bobbed her head back and forth faster. The one that was playing with his chest knelt down too. Alps moaned as her hand went under his balls and began to play with and massage them. He gritted his teeth. He tingled all over. He heard a little whispering at his waist. One lady was talking to the other, but he could not hear them. The lusty lupine with her mouth full was likely not the one speaking, but she did nod. Alps wondered what she agreed to. He pumped his hips a little and the lady beside him licked his muzzle and continued playing with his ears and neck.

Alps moaned sharply as he felt his cock pulled from the female's mouth with one hard suck all the way out. He panted anxiously. He was getting closer now... so close! He gritted his teeth and held still as he felt a tongue caress the tip of his masculinity and then a *second* one. He panted harder. A firm hand still massaged his balls carefully... encouragingly. He cried out a little as he felt his cock engulfed by a hot mouth, and was not sure whose it was, the first or second lady. He then felt it slide out, and into an obviously different mouth. He knew it was different because the muzzle was a little shorter and the tongue a little broader. Alps' knees got weak from excitement and began to shake. The lady

beside him helped to hold him up. He thrust his hips slightly at a medium pace, enjoying the hot mouth around his shaft, and the back of the wolf-girl's tongue rubbing the tip. Every once in a while she would swallow on him, slightly sucking just the tip with her throat. Alps moaned loudly now, freely. He felt his length pulled out of the lady's mouth and engulfed by the first. She suckled hard and fast, obviously wanting the treat. He heard a small growl at his hips and his thick shaft was taken back to the shorter muzzle. She now sucked him harder and faster. Alps moaned. They both seemed to want it! Oh pure heat, they were fighting over it... This was too much...

"I'm gonna... Oh... ohh... OOOHH!... I - I'm cumming!" He felt his cock pop out of the girl's mouth and a hand begin briskly stroking his shaft, using short and powerful strokes. He cried out as he felt both tongues began slapping over the tip of his flaring cock demandingly, and he exploded onto them, allowing them both to taste his seed. After a little more tongue stroking by the two females, one sucked him into her mouth and drained him a little more, and then the other pulled him out of that muzzle greedily, and took him into her own, receiving the last two good spurts of rich seed and swallowing hard with her short muzzle. She sucked hard for a few more seconds to make sure she got every drop she could before allowing him to slide out with an audible 'plop'. The other's tongue began stroking tenderly over his length, as if to reward or relax that well loved muscle.

The two ladies who had brought the slave off giggled. Alps felt himself now being laid back. He went to his knees and with help from the female, who was beside him, lay on his back. He suddenly heard a small cry as one of the nearby females climaxed! Alps gritted his teeth. Over beside the fountain, Nidaja had just cum! The one beside him was not Nidaja. This girl, whoever she was, began to kiss him. A warm and wet hand caressed his tingling member gently, massaging it back, slowly, to full erection. It tingled sharply as Alps was not ready for more sex yet, but this did not seem to matter. Whoever this was straddled him as soon as he was hard enough for her liking and took him into her tight, wet, and steamy hot sex. She tightened her muscles around him and began to pump her hips. She was already very excited. Alps moaned as the girl who had been beside him moved her mouth away. He thought she was just going to watch now. However, she turned around and straddled his face. He knew what to do. His training had certainly been sufficient for this test. The slave's tongue instantly found its goal and he began to lap the lady lupine's clit with strong quick strokes. She moaned loudly and gasped and covered her mouth. Alps smiled. It was Nita.

"Darn it!" she giggled, and moaned again. "Now you know who it is! Heh he heEE... Ohh... Mmmmmhh!" The slave began to lick her furiously. He wanted her to cum hard and fast. He knew there were other girls waiting their turns, and the idea that he could give all of them that rapturous pleasure they already knew in his presence made his heart sing with joy! He heard a moan

from nearby, but was not sure who it was. The moan seemed close to orgasm. Maybe they were not actually waiting their turn... The one riding his cock grunted a little and began bouncing her hips desperately. She was not taking her time either. She wanted an orgasm too, and she wanted it badly enough to risk giving away her voice. She hammered away on Alps.

He heard Nita moan loudly as she began to rock her own hips. He licked her hard and *deep* now, sliding his tongue in and out quickly. By the movement of her hips, this was not going to take long. The lady at his waist began really hammering, gasping and grunting. She seemed to be grunting to keep her voice a secret instead of moaning. Her hips suddenly locked up with a little series of twitches as she released a long breath and inhaled through her teeth before pumping a few more times and rolling off almost casually, leaving his lap soaking wet. Alps moaned against Nita as she really began to buck, moaning and crying out freely now.

The young slave heard an individual sit down first on one side, and then another person sat at his other side. The one to his right began to fondle his iron hard, femme-cum-slicked shaft. She pulled it into her mouth and began to suck for a while, drawing hot tingling from the slave, and then she climbed on top of him and took his engorged, twitching member inside her hungry sex. She was extremely hot inside, but not as tight as the one who took him a moment ago. She began thrusting immediately, not waiting to savor the moment at all. Another female took that one's place beside Alps. She lay down, as did the one on his left.

Alps reached over to touch one to find that they had their feet by his head. He moved both hands up their legs to find that both of them had their honeypots occupied with their hand, but they moved their hands immediately at his touch and let him slip his strong fingers in. He wondered if Nidaja was one of them, or if the hot, sultry creature riding him now was Nidaja. Nita cried out and Alps was suddenly showered over the muzzle, neck, and chest with her tangy juices. He had been so into his perverse thoughts of who was where, doing what, that he had nearly forgotten that he had been licking Nita closer and closer to release! He had been almost automatically pleasuring her while he considered his wonderful predicament. The queen climaxed forcefully and moaned loudly as Alps lapped up her juices and probed inside her to lick her clean. Gasping and panting, she finally rolled off, shaking like a leaf from her orgasm.

Instantly, her position was taken by another girl! She was shorter than Nita, so it was most likely Uri. She was wet and sticky, and Alps could taste the salt of his own pre-cum in her, so she was obviously the one who just rode him. The slave pumped his fingers in and out of the two heated lovers beside him, and began to rock his hips under the one riding his shaft, lapping furiously at the pussy over his nose. He could feel his own climax approaching. He should have been unable to get so close again so quickly, but it was very likely because he was pleasuring

four females at once that he was so close again.

He gasped as he felt the wolf girl riding him lock up. She was already climaxing, but she did not stop. She quickly resumed and hammered him faster. Alps moaned as the two females beside him began to move their hips, very receptive to his treatment. Whoever was over his face bucked her own hips now, drawing close to climax, and the girl on his right was going faster in that direction than the one on his left.

The one riding his hips locked up a second time, shuddered violently, and collapsed into the arms of the one on his face, forcing his muzzle about three inches in. He struggled, unable to breathe for a moment. The one on his face finally regained her position and rolled the collapsed lover off of Alps. She was quickly replaced by another lady.

As none of the females had moved since he had finished licking Nita, Alps knew it must be her. He decided it was appropriate, as he was close to orgasm now. She pushed him inside her. Alps moaned long and low, licking quickly, his tongue actually getting very sore. The underside of it kept rubbing his bottom teeth. Nita held still for a moment, evidently savoring the feel, clenching the muscles of her already obscenely tight sex on his cock. She then began sliding up and down his wet shaft, moaning softly, not even trying to conceal her voice.

The female to the right bolted hard and shuddered, holding his hand still against her throbbing pussy as she twitched on her heavy release, soaking his fingers. Alps kept his hand still and she went limp. She lay beside him, breathing heavily. The wolffess on his face held still, suddenly seeming unable to move, but not making a single sound. Finally, as Alps fucked her hard with his tongue, pistoning as rapidly as he could, the girl trembled as if shivering with cold, holding her hands against his tummy, leaning back. Her juices poured out as she came freely on his muzzle. Loud gasps were all she emitted, trying not to scream with pleasure.

Alps slurped up the precious liquid and then slowly and carefully lapped her clean. She rolled off to the side and just lay above Alps' head, not moving. The girl on the left that was still bucking and gasping at Alps' fingers took her place over his gifted muzzle. Alps lapped her savagely, despite his sore tongue, and put both his hands around Nita's waist, pulling her down onto him, thrusting deep, his orgasm closing in. Her's was too, obviously, as she began to moan and pant and cry desperately. Alps heard Misha cry out near his feet as she climaxed hard, and she then lay still. He had no idea who even brought her to climax! Alps moaned. Three down, two to go...

The one on his face now, having been brought most of the way along by Alps' skilled and long fingers, shuddered suddenly and climaxed quickly, flooding Alps' nostrils and almost choking him. She held her position while Alps lapped

her clean. He coaxed her through the rest of her release and dazed afterglow by nuzzling his nose against her sex adoringly, but weakly. He could not lick anymore. His tongue, both sides, was quite raw now.

To his relief, when she rolled off to the side, lying on the other female beside him, no one came to replace her at his mouth. Alps began to thrust his hips into Nita harder, since he could grit his teeth now, with the straining of muscles brought by mating his mistress hard. She moaned loudly, getting closer and closer. The slave moaned joyfully as she lay over him, bucking her hips rapidly, her breasts pressed against his chest. Alps tilted his head back and cried out as his thick seed violently exploded into her tight body in ribbons and torrents. His entire body convulsed from it, his mind stripped away like smoke in a hurricane! Alps opened his mouth to howl, but nothing of the sort came out, just a sharp, long whine.

Nita cried out furiously, her body tense, "He's cumming! Oh Nidaja, he's exploding inside me, I feel him!" Alps winced a bit from it, realizing he was supposed to have warned them so they knew he was cumming. He could not even speak now though, dazed and blindly gushing inside those suckling tight depths.

Seconds later, still bucking on his cock hard and fast, the queen reared up, leaned back, and howled desperately as her own climax rushed over her young and exhausted body. She clenched tight on Alps' rod as she cried out over and over with orgasm, milking him with the movements of her muscles. She collapsed on top of him, and was removed by another lady.

Alps was exhausted, and he moaned softly. He could not go on. He felt a strong tongue caress his shaft for a little while, but it stopped after a few minutes, it's apparent only design being to clean him. He felt his blindfold being removed.

He smiled weakly as the view focused... The grass in front of the fountain was littered with clothing and naked lupine females. Some were laying over each other, and others, like Nita, were just sprawled out on their back. Nidaja was the only one that was conscious and alert.

"I am very impressed Alps... everyone had fun. You did very, very well." she said softly. Alps closed his eyes. He was still not used to the compliments but enjoyed them a lot. He drifted to sleep under the stars feeling needed, wanted, and very, very useful. It would be a short nap, but it was a nap that he definitely needed now, after having exerted himself so heavily and for literally two hours or more at the rate they were going. There seemed to be obvious risk playing outside in the garden like this, but then again, it was the middle of the night, and the only people that should have been left in the castle were the guards and other friends and family that the queen could trust with the knowledge of their little tryst. Nidaja had been right. It was fine for Nita to know

that she could have her slave any time that she wanted him. She had no reason whatsoever for being ashamed or afraid of the consideration of others when he belonged to her completely. The wolf found that he was both happy with his service and impressed and delighted by Nidaja's attention to caring for her sister. Being "used" to bring happiness to their family was a nobler calling than he thought he could ever have. Nothing, to this wolf, could have been more important in his life, and, as slumber, even for just a few moments, took him, it's all that spun in his weary, joyful mind.