

Sirius, Book I

Diera

Comments or Questions?

Contact Alps: sarsis@gmail.com

Or just drop a note at: <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/sarsis/>

Chapter 6

The young lupine slave was still watching Misha and Uri as they held one another and kissed. His shaft was still rock hard from the very heated oral pleasuring he'd gotten from Uri. Even now, Alps trembled with desire, scarcely able to believe the amount of exploration and adventure he'd seen since he left Chana's torturous hands. As he considered his good fortune, the white wolf gazed at Misha and Uri longingly.

Misha was on her back, legs wrapped around her lover, and Uri was on top of Misha, on all fours, legs parted as she rested her body tight against her mate's, panting heavily with anxiousness. Alps could see both of their pussies now. Misha was a little spread and very soaked. Uri just had a trail of her juices that ran down from her mound through her longer fur, to her tummy, where she'd been dripping needfully while she orally pleased Alps. Misha murreled loudly, and said, still breathlessly,

"So that's what male tastes like, huh?" she asked. Uri had captured plenty of Alps' thick seed on her tongue when he had climaxed a few minutes before. "I like the way you taste better, Uri." she churred. "Give me a little while to recover and we will see to it that you are taken care of, my love." the gray-furred guard said sweetly. Alps got onto his knees, and stroked himself a bit, experimentally. He was taught not to stop until the girl was finished. That's what Nidaja said. Uri had not been tended to. Nidaja would be disappointed if he didn't at least let them know he was still able to go. The general had brought his endurance up at least enough to go one more time.

Alps moved up, in a predatory fashion, behind Uri, who was flagging her tail, and her intoxicating scent of lust and insatiable want. Her glistening black fur was such a contrast to his own, he thought, as he moved up behind her. Alps took Uri's hips in his hands, and she gasped, looking over her shoulder, Misha raising her head to look at him too. They both had expressions of curiosity.

"You did very, very nicely, Alps." Misha said with a smile, feeling he'd come to make sure the guard he'd just tongued to rapture was satisfied. "You certainly pass my test." she added with a giggle. Alps gazed at them both for a little while, as they gazed back mushily at him in silence for a moment. Alps continued to hold Uri's hips, his cock twitching and still quite hard, though neither

could see it.

"Do you want us to reward you for doing so well, little slave?" Uri said softly, her lips spread in a teasing smile. She was being jokingly condescending. "What does our little bedroom apprentice want?" she asked, licking her lips. Alps swallowed, knowing exactly what he wanted. He moved one hand from Uri's hips, and used it to guide his throbbing member to her wet, tight sex. Uri gasped very loudly, and looked with wide eyes back at Alps, and then to her mate, who looked at her inquisitively.

"What's wrong?" Misha asked. She looked into her mate's eyes with concern.

"Oh heavens... Misha... He's ready to go again." she said in wonder. Alps blinked. Was that uncommon? Misha's eyes widened again, and she lifted Uri's shoulders, looking under her, where Alps had positioned his throbbing member at her entrance. She let Uri back down over her, her hands on the black-furred lady lupine's shoulders. Uri's tail brushed back and forth softly against Alps' tummy, showing her sudden excitement at the idea.

"Oh... my..." Misha said softly. "That was a fast recovery. I guess... let him!" she cried, seeming excited by it too. "I will hold you!" Alps shivered a bit, liking that idea a lot. He had found before that he really liked this position. Uri leaned over her mate, and hiked up her tail, spreading her legs and lowering her hips, so her tummy rested against Misha's. This let Alps lean over her on all fours if he wanted to, since her profile was lower.

The lupine slave guided his shaft back to her entrance, the tapered tip of his cock snugly between her tight labial folds, which were wet with her anticipation and the joy of pleasuring Alps before. Misha began kissing Uri deeply. Alps drove his hips forward slowly, making the black lupine moan through her nose. Their kiss broke just as Alps hilted his thick member inside Uri's tight tunnel, her labia kissing at where his cock met his groin.

"He's inside you, isn't he?" Misha said, smiling at Uri. Alps could see Misha's face, but not that of her partner. The black-furred guard nodded softly. "Alps... Do it hard and fast - don't stop or even slow down 'till I feel her cum running down my pussy." came a very blunt order from Misha. Uri squeaked in surprise to her mate, but Alps carried out his order before she could really protest, if indeed she would have.

Alps held Uri's hips tightly and gritted his teeth as Misha gave that hot, arousing demand. He drew himself almost all the way out of the sexy smaller female, and drove himself to the hip back into her with a single, hard stroke. It felt incredibly empowering to Alps, and the pleasure was exquisite. Uri cried out, and gasped as Alps drew back out, and bumped hips with her again, pressing his

thick, throbbing flesh back into her tight body.

"Faster!" Misha demanded, bringing her legs up, and ensnaring Alps' rump with her feet. She drove him hard back into Uri, making her squeak loudly, and then, as Alps was pulling out, he only got about a quarter of his length out of her before Misha pulled her feet forward again, and slammed Alps back in quickly. "Oh yes... stay deep, Alps... like that!" Misha demanded, making Uri cry out, as she brought Alps back into her hard and briskly. She set the wolf's speed at a pretty hot pace, making him stay buried deep inside of the grunting female.

The slave finally took over as Misha's feet lowered back to the bed, her hips pressed up against her lover's so she could feel her juices running down from Uri's sex and into her own. The sex-tormented black-furred lupine was unable to say anything or do anything much more than brace for the now rapid pounding she was getting from behind. Alps shut his eyes tightly, and savored the pleasure as best he could. He had never pumped so hard and fast and deep before, and it felt so natural and feral and physically gratifying!

"Faster, Alps!" Misha said darkly, as if enjoying some sinister pleasure in this. Uri cried out in slight protest, tensing up already with pleasure, and perhaps approaching orgasm. Misha too was panting. It seemed to really work her up somehow, and delight her greatly, to do this to her mate - to make Alps vent near animal lust on her lover. Alps complied eagerly, pistoning hard and fast, almost as fast as his body would allow. His chest burned for want of air, as his heart hammered in his chest to send oxygen to his taxed muscles.

Fortunately, because of being a hard-worked slave, Alps had a lot of physical stamina, and he had no trouble sustaining his speed and power as he drove himself against Uri at a desperate pace. Her sex was still almost virginally tight, showing her lack of use for males, for the most part, since her mate was female. That tight tunnel almost pulled upon Alps' cock, stroking him inside just as hard as he was mating with her!

Uri arched suddenly, nearly pulling Alps from her sex, and then thrust back hard against him a couple times, before throwing her head back, and just screaming with hard release, her sex clenching like a vice on Alps' still rapidly thrusting shaft! Misha squealed with delight this time, and lifted her rump up, pressing her sex closer to that of her mate, and feeling Alps' sack slap up against it a bit. She crooned loudly as Uri's juices splashed hard into Alps' pumping lap, and ran down her own sex and inner thigh.

Alps continued to thrust hard and fast, not holding back at all, until Uri whimpered slightly, her climax definitely waning, and her body over-sensitive from the well sustained sexual frenzy behind her. Misha, hearing and understandably recognizing that whine, hooked Alps' rump with her feet, and slammed him into her mate deeply, and just held him there, as she ground her

thighs against his, and gurgled with delighted afterglow.

"Very good, Alps... You follow orders very nicely..." Misha crooned, seeming quite happy with the mushy, mindless result of her lover's mood. Alps held himself inside Uri's twitching, clenching tunnel a while after Misha lowered her feet, letting her mate rest. Uri dizzily lifted her head, and grinned at her mate, staring. "What?" Misha said, wagging her tail innocently, that whip tapping Alps' inner thighs softly.

"Alps... lower your hips, and slip your cock into Misha." Uri said very solidly. Alps blinked. Uri was the younger one. Was he supposed to follow her order? This pause for thought gave Misha a chance to protest.

"Oh Uri... No. No... I'm only for females!" she cried, wriggling a little under her smaller mate.

"Hear that, Alps? Be gentle, she's not had sex with a male before." Uri growled, grinning almost cruelly to Misha. Alps was reminded of the way he took Misty. That ended well, but this was different. Misha didn't care for males.

"Oh, Uri! Don't you dare!" Misha protested, her stronger muscles pushing Uri up a bit, but she was still weak from her own climax earlier. Alps slipped his thick, throbbing cock free of Uri, still rock hard, since he had not cum his second time yet. He really did want to see what Misha was like. She had been so very tight on his tongue!

"Misha, it's only fair. Besides... he's a slave. There's no regrets. Since I have control of him, think of him as a toy... An extension of me... I want you to experience it, even if just once." Uri crooned. Alps placed the tip of his cock against Misha's still sopping wet sex. He had to spread his legs wide to get his hips low enough to match up to her position. Alps still had his hand on Uri's rump, though. Misha whimpered softly, hugging Uri's middle with her legs, trying to push her backwards to move Alps back as well. He wondered why this kind of thing seemed entertaining to Nidaja or Uri.

"Oh Uri!" Misha cried, struggling a bit, "I don't know if-"

"Alps, rub her clit with the tip." Uri demanded, seeming as if she were actually punishing Misha with the slave. Alps pressed himself forward a bit, Uri's rump against his tummy tightly, as he used his hand to work his cock back and forth, side to side, and in small circles over Misha's clit, making her quiver under Uri, and whimper more loudly, despite the soft motion of her hips, showing she was getting some pleasure from it. Alps licked his lips slowly. If he pushed forward just a few more inches, he would be fully sexually involved with his fourth gorgeous female in only three days. He felt so terribly selfish.

"Ooohh... Uri... What are you-" Misha panted out softly, arching her back a little, as if trying to escape Alps. The slave decided that if Misha told him directly to stop, he would, but so far, the debate was between the two girls. So far, he had not been told directly to stop. He continued to rub Misha's sex with his pulsing shaft, spreading pre over her puffy, arousal-engorged labia.

"I'll not be sitting for a couple days because of you, Misha... You have to be punished, my love." Uri crooned. Alps' ears perked. Was this now some kind of game for them? Misha whimpered softly, and then, almost mockingly, frowned to Uri as if apologetic to her.

"Yes my love... I understand." she churred, her voice going feathery and slightly submissive. "I have been bad." Alps gritted his teeth, feeling suddenly very used in this drama. Being used like this, however, felt wonderful! Alps felt her juices becoming more plentiful on the tip of his member as he spread Misha's sex around it.

"Now Alps..." Uri said, looking over her shoulder at the wolf. "We have to punish Misha for being bad earlier." Uri said, using a very strong and very fake noble accent. "Slowly slip about... ohhh... half of your nice, hot shaft into her." Alps looked into her fiery green eyes intently, not sure what was going on now, but it finally dawned on him, after a moment of reflection.

Nidaja had asked that Misha and Uri might possibly take Alps on one of their adventures. This was what she had been talking about. Misha and Uri liked to play games in bed to make it more interesting. Alps wagged his tail slowly, and nodded to Uri, who looked back into her mate's eyes. No regrets. This was playtime for them. It had nothing to do with who they were on a day to day basis outside this room.

The white lupine slave slipped his hips forward as Uri moved up Misha's body some. Alps groaned as he felt her tight sex slowly swallow his throbbing organ. He fed her about four inches of it, before shuddering to a stop inside her. He held still, uncertain as to how much control Uri wanted over what he was doing. He wanted to play their little game by their rules!

Misha whimpered loudly, in what sounded like protest but she actually pressed back against Alps a little, as he eased into her. Alps swallowed softly, feeling light-headed again with desire. He was her first male playmate, Uri had said. He certainly felt honored for it! He lowered his head a little, listening for Uri's words.

"Start slow, Alps... just half of it... in and out." Misha's lover half-whispered. "Really easy, Alps..." The slave nodded slightly, and did as he was told, rocking his hips gently, pushing in and out the first four inches or so of his tightly clenched member. Misha whimpered a bit more, and said softly,

pleadingly,

"Oh Uri, love... I'll be good! I promise!" Misha's honeypot tightened on him, as if to stop him. Alps slowed a little more. He was becoming more and more aroused, even faster than when he was hammering Uri so hard moments ago.

"Alps... all of it. Nice and slow." Uri said, looking her lover in the eyes. Misha looked fearful, and crooned out softly,

"Oh no, love... not that!" as she tightened her sex hard on Alps' intruding shaft. The slave groaned deeply.

"So tight... Oh sacred essence..." Alps moaned, uncontrollably. Uri growled to Misha, but it was perfectly easy to see right through it, to the utter mirth that she was hiding. This was so much fun for her!

"Oh yes... that... Do as I tell you, Alps." came Uri's command. Slowly, Alps slid himself deep inside Misha. Nidaja's slave felt a slight tensing of resistance, and then heat, as it gave way. Misha cried out, but pressed back, as he hilted himself inside her, and then she shuddered hard. Alps whimpered with concern for Misha, as he felt her hymen stretch around him, and softly tear like that. That was real pain.

"I'm... deflowered." Misha said, in a whimper seeming of stunned awe. Uri gazed back at her, and then looked back at Alps, smiling. This made the anxious male feel a little better, since it showed she was not mad at him for hurting Misha a little. Alps held perfectly still, though, buried deep inside her. He could not believe they would actually allow Misha's hymen broken by a slave during a bedroom game. Then again, for a lesbian, it was probably not terribly important.

"As well you should be, naughty girl." said Uri, wagging her tail, brushing across Alps' tummy. "So many times, your little tricks and traps find me, but I finally have you right where I want you." she said. Alps looked over Uri's shoulder. Misha was panting. She rolled her hips softly, and whimpered to Uri. She was feeling pleasure again, Alps realized. Alps noted, at about that time, that Misha didn't mind losing her virginity like this, because to her, it was still with Uri. Alps was just a toy for them to share.

"I will be good, love." Misha said, a little louder, in a slightly pleased tone. A soft moan followed. Uri growled happily to her mate.

"Would you like our slave to let you go?" she asked, wagging her tail a little more briskly. Alps secretly hoped she would say no. He wanted, more than ever, to take her now. Misha whimpered softly, and pressed tight to Alps again.

"No." she said. Alps' heart sang with joy.

"What would you like then? You are being a good girl, my love... You can have anything you like." she churred. Alps felt a lot better now. This had turned into reward instead of punishment. Alps understandably *hated* punishment. He listened to Misha as she panted softly.

"I want him.." she panted, "To cum inside me.." she whimpered. "I wanna know what that feels like." she added in a heavy breath. Alps groaned with pleasure as she tightened herself around him. It would seem the pain had faded enough for her to continue. Uri crooned loudly.

"Ooooh, yes... That is very pleasant. I think you will like it." she said. Alps looked to Misha's face, and she shot a kind and playful smile to him, letting him know he'd not crossed any boundaries. He was welcomed to this. It was by their will and desire he was playing their game. "Go ahead Alps." Uri said, finally. "Slow and gentle first. Let her tell you what she wants. We have to reward her. She's been good." Uri giggled.

Alps didn't hesitate to do as told. he slowly stroked his hips back and forth, drawing himself half way out, and then burying himself deeply again, getting a shuddering whimper of slight pain at first, and then, as Misha adjusted to him, her soft moans of pleasure began to lilt through the otherwise quiet cabin.

The eager and loving slave went very slow, as instructed, feeling very tender and kind now, which really suited him far better. His soft hips brushed against Misha's as Uri's head lowered slowly, and her tongue slipped into Misha's mouth. They kissed for a very long time, slowly becoming more and more passionate, holding on to one another as they did so. Alps felt happy to be a part of this now.

Finally, their kiss slowly separated, because Misha needed to breathe a bit harder. Alps' hips continued to very slowly, very gently work against hers, but the pleasure was really building on her nonetheless. Alps closed his eyes, just savoring her. She wanted to feel him cum inside her, but there was no reason he should not make sure she had an orgasm too. Uri brushed Alps' tummy with her whisking tail as he rolled his hips evenly and methodically for Misha.

"Faster, Alps..." Misha said slowly. "It's... starting to feel really good." she churred. Alps nodded and held Uri's hips, his legs still spread wide to keep his own hips lowered, as he thrust a little faster, and with slightly longer strokes, in and out of Misha's hot, tight body. Her sex felt almost bare, as it was soaking wet with her juices, and her fur was so short. Her muscles felt strong and solid, as he pressed into her with a soft bump-grind, making her gasp and moan loudly.

Alps repeated this bump-grind motion a few times, loving the resulting

sounds from Misha, but he leveled out at a slightly brisk pace, beginning to pant himself now, as he stroked his flesh in and out of that tightly gripping honeypot. He grunted softly with building pleasure of his own, knowing that he would have no trouble at all complying with Uri's final order. He'd be coating those silky hot inner walls of her tight sex very soon!

"Oh Alps... faster... please... faster..." came Misha's heated whine. The slave obeyed happily, and started pumping faster, his thick shaft feeling tugged within her massaging inner folds. Alps stopped to grind her a bit, when he noticed a sensation of twiddling near his navel. He reared back, resuming thrusting into Misha, and looked down. He saw Uri's fingers rubbing in circles over her own clit. She was aroused and ready again, it seemed. Alps moaned deeply, watching her masturbate, pumping brisk and a little harder in and out of her steamy mate.

"Don't stop! Oh goddess! Don't slow down!" cried Misha, starting to roll her hips hard. "Ohhhh! Oh, I'm almost there... mph! Mmph! Mmph!" Misha began slamming herself back against Alps. Uri began to moan as well, as she pressed her fingers into herself, Alps still watching. He felt his sack tightening up, as he started to near his climax. He grunted now with each dull fumph of his soft-furred hips against those tight-muscled thighs of the female guard!

"Oh yes! Cum on him! Cum on him, Misha my love!" came Uri's desperate cries. She was working herself to frenzy, very deeply involved in their hot little game.

"Mmph! Mmmph!! MMPH! AAHH-YES!!!" came Misha's hard cry, as she pitched herself hard against both her mate and Alps' rapidly pistoning cock. The slave felt that hot, wet tunnel seize tightly around his throbbing member, forcing him to slow down a little, though Misha still rolled her thighs just as fast, making Alps groan as he neared release. She didn't splash this time, her juices welled up inside, perhaps, from Alps hard, swollen shaft being so tightly gripped inside her. Alps pressed in very deep, and, the angle just right, her hot juices burst from her clenching sex, splashing Alps' lap!

Misha rode out her climax in loud desperation as Alps continued to thrust into her. He felt so close, but his position was, perhaps, a bit too hard on his legs, or the angle wasn't quite right and he seemed to remain just a second away from release. Then again, delayed climax seemed to be a natural difficulty when he immediately tried to have sex after already climaxing, not that the other two could complain. Uri slapped her own sex rapidly, pumping her fingers into herself loudly, grunting in desperation for her release.

"Ahh... Ahh! Alps!" cried Misha, struggling a bit. She was oversensitive now from her climax, and Alps wasn't stopping! Alps whined loudly, feeling so close to orgasm! "Oh Alps! Take Uri! Make her cum again!" Misha cried,

holding Alps' pumping hips. The slave groaned, and pulled free of Misha's still clenching sex. He plowed into Uri, making her squeal loudly and as profanely as a guard on a sailing ship could!

"Aaah-fuck! Yes! Yes! Oh *fuck*, Alps! I'm gonna cum!" Uri cried. She held her head back, baying out loudly with almost every single hard thump of Alps' hips. The change in position drew Alps a little further away from climax temporarily, but because of this wonderful position, and that tight, hot sex, Alps was quickly right on edge again, driving himself hard into Uri. "Oh fuck... mmph! Nnff.. Yes, Alps.. harder! Harder!!" she cried. Alps growled ferally, and held Uri's hips tightly, pounding her just as hard as before, and suddenly, she shrieked with pleasure, and her body seized around his hard-stroking cock!

Uri bucked and swore and generally lent well to the sailor reputation, as Alps felt her tighten and relax, tighten and relax, and just pour wetness over his throbbing, pistoning flesh! As Uri weakly rolled her hips, panting heavily, whimpering in her waning orgasm, Alps grunted loudly.

"Nnnng! Oh Uri! I'm cumming!" His voice seemed to break the silence, even though Uri was still being quite loud, as was Alps' own panting. Misha gasped loudly, and her hand quickly moved underneath Uri, still on all fours, quite ridged over her playmates. This left enough room for her hand to slide between them. She leaned up a little, increasing her reach under her shorter lover, and her fingers slipped around Alps' throbbing organ as he buried it for what was to be the last time into that spasming sex. Misha pulled downward on Alps' shaft, jerking him free of Uri's body, and, raising her hips, she cried out.

"Mmmph! Mine!!" and pressed her soaked pussy to Alps' hips hard, sinking his instantly and violently gushing cock into her still burning sex. The timing of her taking him in was perfect. Misha would get every drop! Alps threw his head back and howled as he found himself pushed back into Misha's sex the instant before the first jets of his opalescent seed burst from his throbbing cock. The slave grunted as he pressed deep and hard into Misha, leaning over Uri's back again, holding her hips as he ground himself hard inside her gray-furred mate.

"Oh Uri... Misha... Oh my... Nnnk" Alps shut his eyes tightly, riding out his hard, hot orgasm on shaky legs. His mind began to swim more than it ever had before.

"Oh yes... oh dear, yes, Uri..." Misha panted, rolling her hips against Alps in heavy satisfaction. "Ooooh, this is nice, you were right... Feels so good... Mmmn... I can feel every... single... squirt..." she panted. Alps felt suddenly detached from the bed, as if lifted suddenly. This made him suddenly fall onto his back, as if thrown off Misha and Uri. His hot seed splashed from Misha's now unoccupied sex, all over the base of her tail and the sheets, squirting from her

clenching, still spasming sex. Then, as he lay there on the bed, the room warped and spun, and darkness took him.

Sexually satisfied well beyond his physical limits, Alps had simply and unceremoniously passed out.