

“Hey! I got some pizza!” Pete cheered. He was met with sarcastic cheers from the other roommate, another prey animal named Jack. While Pete was a simple desert hare, his roommate was a lamb of similar stature. The two of them joined together and opened the pizza boxes to eat in peace. It lasted for a short time before their third roommate, Trevor, showed up. Unlike the other two, Trevor was a towering wolf with size that even dwarfed the average canine. He took care of the two, in more ways than one.

“Ugh! I’ve had such a bad day today!” Trevor groaned, flopping on the ground just before the two small animals with a muscular arm over his face. Not even the smell of pizza could help him.

“Aw, is my papa wolf having more work problems?” Pete works to quickly soothe the giant, rubbing from his head to his chest, slowly going to his bulge and then his muscular calves. He could feel the massive wolf stir from the feeling, knowing that Pete was by far the horniest between them all.

“Does this pup wanna help?” Trevor asked, quickly turning to his side and pulling the hare in for a burly hug, lightly nibbling on his ears with a fang filled smirk. Pete nuzzled closer to Trevor with a smile across his face. Pete nodded enthusiastically, using his feet to rub at the bulge between the massive wolf’s legs. Suddenly, the wolf turned over once more, now forcing the hare underneath him as he loomed over him. Trevor smirked again, nudging the hare’s face with his nose before landing his tongue along his neck and collarbone. The lamb listened shyly to the horny giggles of Pete as Trevor lapped up at his fur, using a free paw to free his growing cock from his pants. His other paw worked to keep the hare in place as he gave him a heavy taste test, one that Pete was far too familiar with. They do this constantly, leaving Pete out of things. Pete was *newer* to their house, friends with Pete before soon moving in with him. It had been a few months and he still hadn’t gotten used to Trevor just yet. Aside from his towering figure, Pete was constantly nervous about one of the smaller parts of Pete’s and his relationship. As Trevor licked at the rabbit, his cock worked to wrap around the hare’s feet, loud slurping following as the hare slowly disappeared. The only proof of him being there was the puddle of precum on the carpet and the discarded remains of clothes on the ground. Trevor moaned all the way through, until the hare found his place in the wolf’s large balls.

With a sigh, Trevor stood back up, slouching on the couch with an arm around Jack with a smirk, his cock still out without a care.

“And how’s my favorite lil sheep doin’?” He asked the question as though he didn’t just ball bag their boyfriend. Jack nervously shifted in his seat, trying to get comfy in Trevor’s grip as he looked for something else to talk about. He could still see the wolf’s balls swirl with the hare inside.

“Hey Jack? Is something wrong, you seem uncomfortable?” Trevor caught onto the lamb’s poor attempt at acting nonchalant. The wolf let go of the lamb and looked down at him carefully. Although massive and definitely a predator, he was still very comforting to be around... It’s just...

“Do... Do you guys always do that?” Jack eventually squeaked out. Somehow, it seemed like Trevor didn’t know what he’s talking about. A smile quickly shot across his face with a boisterous laugh.

“Oh don’t worry, he likes it in there! Plus we have a safe word and everything, so he’s safe as well. I know better than to digest him, Jack.” Trevor tried to reassure him. Jack nodded slowly, his eyes still glued on the movements of his balls. Although Trevor wasn’t acting horny at the moment, his cock hadn’t lessened in the slightest.

“I-I know but... It’s just...” Pete struggled with the words, fumbling with his hands in front of him as he tried to form the words. A large paw stroking his head caught him in his thoughts and he curiously looked over to see Trevor petting him on the head.

“Do you not like it when we do this? I admit I was a *bit* needy when I got home and didn’t care about finding a room, but you could've said something! Come on dude, you're one of my pups too! I can’t have you being uncomfortable around me!” Trevor smiled, trying to rock the lamb side to side in hopes to reassure him but as soon as Trevor thought he nailed the boyfriend thing to say, Jack surprised him once more.

“It’s just unfair that he always gets your balls! I don’t know how to... Uhm... talk like he does but I always wanted to have that too...” Jack finally got the words out, feeling his heart pound loudly after finally admitting it aloud. He could practically feel the huge wolf’s excitement from their distance on the couch. While still in arms reach, Jack was pulled over and pinned to the cushions with Trevor over him in seconds.

“There’s always room for another in there, Jack.” Trevor growled the words, though he didn’t make any moves yet, simply looking to Jack for what to do next.

“Wow... Wow you’re hot.... Uhm...” Jack tried his best to flirt his way to what he wanted, but he ended up only breaking Trevor’s character by making him laugh. Trevor’s muzzle landed by the side of Jack’s and his soft chuckles made the lamb feel a little better about his lack of smooth talking.

“Ok then let’s try something else. Okay, cutie?” Trevor asked while resting his arms by the sides of the lamb, ensuring that he didn't escape, even though he had no intention of doing so.

“Well... I’d feel bad if I took up more room in your uhm... Your balls... So uhm... Could... Could you just eat me? Like, normally? In your mouth?” Jack squealed the words a few octaves higher than he would have hoped, but the wolf seemed to understand. His smirk crossed his face once more as his fangs made their appearance, parting only for a tongue to come out and drench Jack’s face in wolf saliva.

“You like it when I lick you then? I can definitely get used to tasting you like this.” Trevor smiled, continuing to lap at Jack’s face as Jack smiled awkwardly, his arms reaching up to pet the wolf above him. He always had a thing for when Trevor would lick Pete, or even when he would eat anything especially big. Although he usually expressed this love to himself with a hand and every now and then complimenting Trevor on his fangs. To think that he would finally get to be in his maw was ecstatic.

“Oh! L-let me get naked first!” Jack squeaked out, almost yelling as he rushed to take off his shirt. A reassuring paw of the wolf seemed to calm him down.

“Hey, calm down. You’re going in my belly by tonight, there’s no need to rush. *Plus...* I’d rather not let this taste of yours go for a moment longer. I spent all this time thinking you were just claustrophobic or something but here you are saying I finally get to eat you! I’m gonna keep you here for a *long long time...*” Trevor growled again, his paws lowering to press into Jack, establishing his possessive feeling over his prey. Jack squealed again, lacking the tact to reply with something equally if not more flirtatious. Instead of ruining the atmosphere anymore, he decided to simply follow his wolf’s advice. He calmed down, his paws continuing to pet along the massive wolf’s cheeks and lowering to his muscular chest. Trevor hadn’t slowed down since Jack’s previous intervention, continuing to dress Jack in a thick layer of hot wolf saliva, his clumps of wool catching the saliva effortlessly and causing most of his efforts to seem fruitless. Trevor hadn’t even considered giving a tongue bath to what was essentially a walking washcloth that soaked up all his saliva. Although

as soon as the wolf considered feeling his boyfriend sliding down his throat, just above his other boyfriend, he began salivating much more than naturally. One could blame it on the idea that he hadn't been able to eat Jack at all and gets to keep him in there for as long as he wants. Speaking of which-

"Hey... Jack?" Trevor gasped the words, almost forgetting to breathe after licking him so ferociously, even his jaw being tired. Jack was drenched, mostly his face, looking at Trevor in confusion and worry.

"You gotta give me a safeword, ok? Something you wouldn't normally say so I can let you out. This is your first time in a belly, right?" Trevor asked. As soon as Jack nodded his head to the last question, he became even hungrier for the small lamb.

"Uhm... What's Pete's?"

"His? It's Karaoke. He hates it."

"Oh really? Ok well I'll just say Karaoke whenever I want out."

With a nod, Trevor lowered his efforts on the lower half of Jack, luckily with less abundance of wool over his body. As he lowered himself over his body, he maneuvered the pants off the deer, finally in the same level of nudity as Trevor. Being that Jack was just wearing a button up, it wasn't hard to work around that, even catching a few buttons in his maw before finally slipping it all off. Jack couldn't help but laugh when his own cock flung upwards and slapped Trevor in the face. The wolf smirked, giving the lamb one lonesome lick to his dick before moving down further.

"H-hey!" Jack squealed, wanting some more attention on his dick as Trevor smiled innocently. He lifted his head slowly as he tossed the pants and underwear to the side.

"With how excited you are and where you're going soon, I wouldn't worry about getting enough tongue. Now lay back down like a good pup." Although Trevor commanded it playfully, his paw assertively pressed into the soaked chest of Jack as he forced him back onto his back. Reluctantly, Jack allowed himself to lay back down, though the idea of getting swallowed in the first place was enough to drench his underwear in precum.

It was on the feet of his journey to scent mark Jack that Trevor found that his sheep was extremely ticklish. As soon as his tongue started working on his boyfriend's feet, Jack instantly began squirming, his hands finding the top of Trevor's head as he soon took the feet into his maw. It took Jack a second to realize

his tongue bath was over, almost disappointed before remembering that he's about to be eaten by the massive wolf boyfriend of his. As Trevor swallowed further, his tongue now slinked along the butt cheeks of Jack and slid all the way up to his cock, wrapping around him once before swallowing and getting his cock trapped on the roof of his mouth. With the ass cheeks of Jack now encased in the fangs of Trevor, his tongue worked around his waist and wrapped around the rock hard cock. Jack was moaning aloud, his hands finding their way to the muzzle of Trevor as if trying to jack himself off faster. As Trevor continued to lick along his body with thorough movements, Jack's moans of pleasure turned to needy whimpering as he came all over the roof of Trevor's maw. Jack seemed to go slack with his ejaculation, heaving heavily with either wolf spit or lamb sweat dripping from his face. Although it was hardly anything Trevor couldn't swallow, his own loads were much bigger by comparison. A few sleek movements from his tongue and the lamb was fully naked for Trevor to claim. With a smirk of knowing better, Trevor moved to swallow much more gently this time, taking Jack up to his shoulders with his face on his tongue.

"Ok... Ok I'm ready, Trevor..." The lamb sighed, still in the afterglow of his climax and ready to fall into deep sleep in the belly of his massive wolf. Much to his surprise, Trevor kept him on his tongue, his paws holding his head up as his throat gently clenched around Jack's body. It took Jack a second to realize what he was waiting for.

"Right... Ok, I'm ready... P-papa wolf...?" Jack whimpered, feeling as though that was the first time he said it, when in all honesty it was simply the first time he meant it. A rush of hot air shot past his face and he realized that Trevor laughed while he was in his mouth, shutting his jaws gently and sending Jack down his throat as he looked up, not even needing to swallow anymore. Jack felt compacted before slipping into the belly of Trevor and feeling the slight sag. Although he was hardly big enough to act as a full meal for the wolf, he functioned enough as a snack, having some wiggle room in his belly. He could feel the puddle of belly fluids and some remnants of food mixing with the semen Trevor swallowed before. A paw rested over the top of Jack's head through layers of fat, muscle, and fur. Jack leaned into it the best he could before breathing slowly.

"You like it in there, lil lamb? Not too cramped?" Trevor asked, both paws rubbing at the bulge that Jack made in his belly. Jack initially just shook his head, but then remembered where Trevor was. Although he was definitely muffled, he

didn't know how loud he needed to be. It is still Trevor's body though? He ended up just talking a little louder than he normally would.

"Y-yeah! I love it in here! Th-thanks papa wolf!" Jack laughed, rubbing at the imprint of a paw pressing into his small room. His legs were curled close to himself and his body was thoroughly drenched in far too much spittle than his wool could soak in, feeling truly claimed by the wolf in his belly.

"Good. With you two pups tucked into bed, I'll hit the hay as well. Anyone want out before I fall asleep?" Trevor asked. The first to respond was a muffled gurgle from beneath Jack which he could assume was Pete. He couldn't place what was said, but the tone sounded similar to his own.

"I'd like to stay here all week if I could!" Jack laughed, snuggling in closer to the stomach walls and listening to the gentle lullaby of bodily noises that filled the belly.

"Look at my pups already being trained. Ha!" With that, the massive wolf flopped onto his bed, rubbing his belly gently. He usually just went to sleep with Pete in his balls or with both Pete and Jack on top of him. He felt a lot closer with them this way, smiling to himself with a full belly and stuffed balls as he drifted into heavy sleep, followed shortly by his boyfriends as well.

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