

# Pink

amenon

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----  
Hash: SHA1

# The Little Pink Book

## Dedication

For completeness. I wanted to dedicate this to avwolf, but he didn't give me a good enough opening.

I guess he's just too pure of mind.

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNATURE-----  
Version: GnuPG v1.4.12 (GNU/Linux)

```
iQEcBAEBAgAGBQJXTa/uAAoJEM/zJdYmfF5H10UH/R9zguRDSJSSkjI5ieX2M9DC
gq2E/O8YE8N5e8V2L7ETjgtVyVmGbgJyMs2ei0yLoo/b8a+FGlRPVV1vs3+TQ8tI
CNITsNb9B+YO374nYYCO2lNUGZt7hFAir/g+it6o445gpWzrxFHDAbKB/ln/aSby
rejGB7KCW4800InFh1UMLMBSUmE3Ti/KTXfhKZ0+X43pEMiMJsCPW39XxW9a3nyU
gPfkdiM6PvDyecEw+CRH1J70a6z4lSLtQV2yJSI8zhDJVQkxSMuaLrOr259RfnRC
6HsfDhOM3A98mZBOG3cKbNdOQ8mzJobuPDHwU3a8vLRjOCmoDugrjxvFQEAXvkYc=
=zMA/
-----END PGP SIGNATURE-----
```

Copyright © 2016 by amenon (key ID 267C5E47)

This is a slightly edited excerpt from the story 'Full House'.

The characters are originally from Twokinds (<http://2kinds.com>), by Thomas J. Fischbach, and were used under the auspices of Creative Commons BY-NC-SA 3.0 US licensing. No endorsement of this work by the licensor is implied.

This work is licensed under CC BY-NC-SA 4.0: <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/>

# The Little Pink Book

Maddie led the way, presumably taking them outside hearing distance. Natani made note of the range.

The basitin turned to her, but seemed lost how to begin. Natani smiled. “Yes?”

Maddie scratched at the back of her head. “Look, ever since you and Zen made that... insinuation... about me and Keith, I’ve been... thinking. And I decided I wasn’t going to say anything, because I don’t know *how* what the three of you have works, I just know that it does, and I didn’t want to... look, I’m not exactly the most *stable* element of, well, *anything*, am I? So I didn’t want to risk anything, because I really like all of you. But now *Alaric* is somehow back from the dead and just *waltzed* in here and *you’re all still smiling and I feel like an idiot.*” Maddie let out a huge sigh and half turned away.

Natani didn’t quite know how to respond. “I had no idea. I don’t think... I mean, we never really got any traction with Keith either, though maybe... but no, I don’t—”

Maddie pulled at her ears. “I’m not talking about *Keith.*”

Natani was incredulous. “*Zen?*”

“No! No, you idiot, *you!*”

“Oh. Oh! Ooooooooooh.” ... “Does that... do you... *what?*”

“No! Look, I’ve been around keidrans enough to know that it’s not unheard of for friends to... you know?”

Natani was still trying to recover. Cling to what made sense. She knew what Maddie meant; she never had, of course, but... “Yeah. It’s not that unusual.”

“Well, among basitins it *is*. It’s simply not done. It’s not even *thought about.*”

Ah. “Only... you’re not among basitins.”

Maddie nodded. “And I started thinking. On the island, everything is set up so that it’s... easier. But in Wreathwood, only the basitins behave like that, and out here... there isn’t even the law. I’m... *curious...* and I’m not even supposed *not to be and that outfit isn’t helping.*”

Oh. “So you like... women?” That thought felt the wrong shape.

“*I don’t even know!* I just know that, if this is a way that friends can help each other, then you’re the friend I’d like to... Whether you’re a guy or a girl. I... trust you.”

Well, there *were* things she was curious about as well. Only... “You said it yourself, that this isn’t a basitin thing. Isn’t there a reason for that?”

“I’m not sure. I don’t think there *has* to be, at least. But maybe there is, and maybe I’ll get hurt. Maybe it’s an awful idea. I’ve thought about that as well. But if it is, it’s my fault.” Maddie looked her in the eyes; it wasn’t her ‘pleading puppy’ shtick, but it was a plead. “*Please*, will you help me figure this out?”

Natani realized she wanted to. But... did this fit into Maddie’s master plan? Yes. And it was too much to play into. Put it all on the table, then. “Just so we’re clear... *this is still part of that thing you’re doing to balance out Alaric, right?*”

Maddie tried for shocked, but she couldn’t switch gears fast enough. She grinned, ruefully.

“*Dammit!*” She sighed. “I guess the jig is up, huh?”

Natani grinned back. “With some people, you look at what they say...”

“Yeah, yeah... with others you look at what they do.”

“... and with the dangerous ones you look at the *consequences*. Shouldn’t have told me that if you didn’t want me to listen.”

“You weren’t supposed to use it on *me!*”

Natani smiled at Maddie. She was playing it perfectly, but... that wasn’t the only lesson the basitin had taught her. “... you weren’t lying, were you?”

\*

Maddie looked at Natani, wordless, and felt the color rising in her cheeks. She’d been seen through. But the wolf was just looking back at her, smiling, waiting. Why was telling the truth harder than pretending to pretend? When Maddie finally got the words out, her voice sounded small to her. “No. No, I wasn’t.”

Natani nodded. “If you want to see where this goes, it means going back there, first. You okay with that?”

Maddie could feel her blush deepening at the thought, but she nodded. Natani, still smiling, extended her hand, and Maddie took it, letting the wolf lead her back through the house to the sitting room. To Alaric, Keith... and Zen.

She had herself under control again by the time they got there, standing just slightly behind Natani as the wolf looked in. Natani gave her hand a squeeze, then nudged her forward, and Maddie peeked around the wolf into the room. They were playing cards, but Keith’s eyes had already been drawn to Natani. As always.

The wolf rumbled beside her. “Keith? I’m calling it in.”

“Huh? Calling what in?”

Natani let go of Maddie’s hand, but it was only to put her arm around her and pull her closer. The touch... Maddie blushed and looked away, only mostly for effect. Alaric had his poker face, but Zen... poor wolf.

Keith found his voice. “Oh. Oh! ...Maddie?”

Maddie looked at him. Keith looked shocked, but she thought she saw the hint of a smile. “Sir.”

Keith took his time finding his words, and she became surer of the smile. “... have fun?”

This was really happening. “Yes, sir.” She glanced at Zen, now even more poleaxed, and couldn’t stop a grin. “Intending to, sir.”

Natani scooped her up, and they left the sitting room behind.

For the bedroom.

\*

Natani kept her concern out of the link. *Check your jaw, brother. Let me know if he freaks out. In a bad way. I'll play for time.* And maybe worrying about Keith would keep Zen from freaking out. The men in her life...

They reached the bedroom, and Natani closed the door behind them before turning to Maddie. "We don't have to go through with this, you know. We could even pretend that we did."

Maddie was still blushing slightly. "Wouldn't be able to fool Zen, right?"

We-ell... but if she still wanted to go ahead... "Maybe not."

"So we should go for it. For plausibility."

"For plausibility. Right."

It was a familiar source of amusement for the brothers—siblings?—that despite being very much in love with Zen, Keith had never *quite* seemed to realize that he wasn't, strictly speaking, in a monogamous relationship anymore. But with this thing with Alaric, he'd immediately clued in, and insisted on equal opportunity for Natani. She'd taken it—had more or less had to, before Keith had been willing to seriously consider seeing how things would go with Alaric.

It's not that she minded, exactly—it's not like there weren't things she was curious about. Of course there were. Falling for Keith hadn't erased her appreciation for the female form, and—despite the oddly persistent rumors—those experiences weren't something Keith could provide. So the opportunity would be welcome, in theory. But she knew it would eventually start to weigh on Keith if she didn't go through with it, and, well, she hadn't exactly had anyone in mind. There was, maybe, Kat, but... that might have been even more complicated than just finding *someone*.

This wasn't a solution she'd considered. She'd never thought of Maddie in that way—it had taken a lot of time to see past her exterior, and by the time she had, Maddie had been a friend, Keith's underling, the King's daughter... and *basitin*, besides. But... the suggestion given, she *could* look at Maddie with new interest. And the *basitin* had the right idea; this would bring balance. And Natani trusted that her motives weren't *too* pure, that she really did want to see for herself. Maybe it would help, with whatever was wearing on her.

So she was game, but she didn't quite know how to *start*.

It was Maddie who broke the silence. "You're beautiful."

Natani struck a pose, showing off the clothes. She realized they were starting to grow on her a bit. "Thanks. You should let Kat know you like it."

"That's not... so it *is* her work? No wonder it's so good, then." Maddie grinned. "She's got a lot of courage, giving you something like that."

Natani smiled. "No courage required. She... had the right. Even if I didn't think I'd ever end up using these."

"I'm glad that you did." Maddie blushed again. It really was very complimentary. "Not because of... y'know. It's just that... it's good that you can. Right?"

Natani sighed. "Maybe. We'll... see how it goes." Not really a topic she wanted to linger on... she found her way forward. "Speaking of Kat, how would you like a massage?"

"I... don't let her do that anymore."

Ah. "Didn't help, huh?"

Maddie's ears drooped. "*Really* didn't help."

Natani smiled. “Well, how about it?”

“Oh! Oh... yeah. That would be... yeah. Err, do you want me to strip?”

*Bless you, Kat.* “Well, it wouldn’t hurt. But if you’re feeling shy...”

“No, no, that’s... Only, will you...?”

“I’ll show you mine if you’ll show me yours?” Natani shrugged. “Fair’s fair.” She stuck her tongue out playfully. “Not like it’s the first time, even if it’s been a while since we took a bath together.”

Maddie blushed. “I liked that, but it got a little... distracting.”

“Ah.” It really *had* been a while. Better to make a joke of it. She grinned. “Were you entranced by my body, little kitten?”

Maddie’s blush deepened.

*What am I even doing.* Natani cleared her throat. “Well, let’s just both get undressed, okay?”

The top defied her yet again, but Natani took everything else off. Meanwhile, Maddie quickly stripped and neatly stacked her garments, then stood watching Natani with open interest. The basitin appeared to have a handle on her bashfulness.

After a last furtive attempt, Natani sighed and turned around. She pulled her hair over her shoulder to reveal her back. “I haven’t figured out how to get out of this thing by myself.”

“Oh, that’s... inconvenient, isn’t it?” She felt Maddie draw closer, and after a moment of hesitation start to undo the top.

Natani thought of the tailor, and smiled. “I think that might be a design feature.”

Maddie laughed. “Ah. Of course.”

Though, Maddie was the third person to help her with it, and *still* Keith hadn’t gotten a chance. Probably not quite what Kat had had in mind.

Maddie got the top undone and Natani removed the damnable thing, taking care in laying it out. Whatever else it might be, it really was a great piece of work. She turned back to Maddie, letting her hair fall behind her again. The basitin was blushing fiercely. Had she ever been that...? *Yes. I just wasn’t that **honest**.* She smiled at Maddie. “It’s okay.”

Maddie looked her up and down, and the basitin’s blush deepened. “*You* are beautiful.”

Natani didn’t miss the emphasis. Forced to take the compliment seriously, she found that it mattered. She studied the basitin in turn—fair’s fair—and liked what she saw. Keith was the obvious reference, and Natani found herself comparing the two. Maddie was just a touch taller, and her form was softer, her musculature less defined, and her curves curvier, lending her an overall slightly girlier figure—well, except for the hips. She had the most beautiful little breasts.

“Thanks. You are, too.”

Natani had the blushing basitin lay down on the bed on her stomach, and started with her back—seemed safest. She was taking it slow, enjoying the novelty of doing this for someone new. Natani maybe wasn’t as good at it as Kat was, but she liked to think she’d developed a good level of skill over the years—and she *did* have an excellent working understanding of basitin physiology. Maddie was a lot like Keith, and yet not, both familiar and strange under her touch. Judging

by the cute little appreciative noises, it seemed to be going over well. Maddie's ears were drooping—in the good way—and her tail gave the occasional little twitch. Maddie looked like she was in danger of melting into the mattress, and Natani found herself smiling. This *certainly* wasn't bad. The basitin had grown shy of being touched over the time they'd known her. Perhaps for good reason. The sounds took on a breathier tone, which only became more pronounced as Natani moved on to the small of her back. They were clearly somewhere in the borderlands between sensual and sexual. Next would be the legs... She stayed at Maddie's back, carefully teasing out the tension in the muscles there. It's not like she was playing for time—wait, yes she was. She'd said so herself.

She cracked the link a bit, careful not to let anything unnecessary leak. *Is he freaking out?*

Zen was feeling all kinds of complicated. *Only in funny ways. You're good.*

Natani put a grin in the link. One does not pity one's brother. *And you?*

***Promise*** not to tell me about it?

She sent all her love. *I wouldn't if you asked me to.*

Relief. *Thank you.*

Natani relented. *If you **really** want me not to do this...*

*No, it's...* Zen got annoyed. *You just asked because now I have to be okay with it, didn't you?*

Grin. *Now that you mention it... Hey, what are you doing in the kitchen?*

Zen sighed. *Getting an excuse.*

Natani got the idea. *Why **don't** you just borrow Keith for a while? I'm sure Alaric could spare him for a bit. You could...* she sent a few choice suggestions.

***You're not helping.***

Natani just flashed another grin and walled the link off again, returning her attention fully to Maddie. The basitin had her eyes closed and was breathing deeply. Only the sounds she was making told Natani she *definitely* wasn't asleep.

She circumnavigated the tail and buttocks and got started on her legs, from the thighs on down. Maddie let out a few satisfied-sounding grunts as Natani worked the bigger muscles.

She reached Maddie's calves, and the top of the wrappings still covering her feet, and found herself getting excited. Maddie had always been dismissive, but... maybe she just didn't *know*? And she *had* left the wrappings when she'd stripped... Natani's heart skipped a beat. The moment of truth. She expertly undid the bindings, and started to gently unwrap Maddie's feet.

"Oh, I didn't realize I forgot to take those off."

She was mumbling into the pillow a bit, but her voice hardly seemed laden with meaning *at all*. Natani got the wrappings undone and tossed them on the frame of the bed, then brought her hands to Maddie's calves and continued the massage.

"Ohhhh, that feels nice!"

It was her usual perky tone. "Just nice?"

"Huh? Oh, you mean..." The basitin laughed. "That thing about basitins and feet again? I don't... It's a little silly how everyone's so obsessed about it, really."

Natani smiled to herself. "It is, isn't it?"

"But..." Maddie grunted as Natani tried a firmer touch. "Gods, that feels wonderful. I

walked... I don't even want to *think* about how far yesterday, so this is..." She trailed off with a happy sigh as Natani assayed her paws for the first time. "You're *really* good at that. Thank you, thank you, *thank you*."

This was turning into a bit of a detour, but where was the harm in that? "No problem."

Natani gave Maddie's feet a *very* thorough massage, the basitin's palpable appreciation being all the encouragement she needed. She found herself a little disappointed that it wasn't been a... bigger deal... for the basitin, and her mind wandered to being on the road with Keith again. There would be many long days of walking ahead. She and Zen should take the opportunity to give Keith an extra-specially good time.

And, well, she hadn't done all that much travelling lately; her feet might get sore too. And Keith *was* always eager to help.

Maybe she was one of the silly people, after all. She smiled, and shook her head at herself. Figure that out later. "Okay, turn around."

Maddie stirred and slowly rolled over. The basitin still had her eyes closed and was taking long, deep breaths, but her arousal was plain to see. Perhaps it had had an effect after all... or maybe it just hadn't been any different from *other* parts of the massage. The basitin's tail was sticking out between her legs, and Natani gave it a slow stroke. Maddie shivered. Natani spent a moment admiring the basitin's form, and the effect she was having, then started working her way back up Maddie's body. Ankles, shins, thighs... again, she passed the groin by, and Maddie let out a sigh. The sigh turned into a low moan as Natani laid hands on the basitin's stomach. The moan got louder as she skirted her breasts.

Which reminded her. Would she need to evacuate the entire building? "Just how good *is* basitin hearing, exactly?"

Maddie mumbled her answer. "Oh, the bedroom is pretty soundproof. They'd have to actually... be..." She opened her eyes as she heard what she was saying. "... eavesdropping." The basitin looked at her guiltily, and Natani thought it was only partially for effect.

It wasn't exactly a surprise at this point. She just smiled. "It stops after today, okay?" She considered some of the things they got up to. "... when you can avoid it, anyway. We'll try to be more careful, too."

Maddie nodded, grateful. "Okay. Thank you."

Natani went back to the basitin's stomach, just slowly rubbing her, and the low moans returned. Maddie watched her with half-lidded eyes. Natani let her hands travel upwards. This time, she didn't skirt the basitin's breasts but cupped them, caressed them gently. Maddie's nipples were hard under her touch, and the sounds she made as Natani made her explorations were getting her own blood up as well.

This wasn't exactly a massage anymore.

Maddie let out a frustrated sigh and looked at her, the same plead she had shown earlier. "*Please*."

Maddie's need was clear—and yet not. Natani wanted to answer her, but what was the basitin curious about *exactly*? Besides the obvious? Natani smiled at her. "Do you want me to kiss you?"

"I... don't know. If you want?"



So Natani did. It was a getting-to-know-you kind of kiss. Maddie was a little clumsy to start with but soon started to get the idea, exploring Natani in turn.

Natani broke the kiss and grinned down at her. "Do you want me to kiss you?"

Maddie smiled back. "Yes!"

She made the second kiss hungrier, trying to rouse Maddie even more. The basitin responded with yearning and frustration. Natani placed one hand on Maddie's stomach, then traced slowly downwards... The basitin gasped, breaking the kiss, as Natani's fingers caressed their way past her clitoris to her labia. To cup her mons. Natani held her in the palm of her hand. She looked a question down at the basitin, grinning, a lecherous wolf.

Maddie looked back, wordless, but Natani thought she saw the same question again: 'Kiss me?' She did, promising release, and caressed Maddie with her hand. The basitin spread her legs wider and bucked her hips, pushing back against Natani's hand. Instinct taking over. Maddie broke the kiss again to moan, and Natani drew back. Her fingers slicked up, she began to gently caress the basitin's clitoris, keeping an eye on her, watchful of the touch being too intense. Maddie gave good reactions, and Natani soon had her gasping for air amidst moans. Almost as quickly, she was gone, her body quaking under Natani's touch as she finally found release. The basitin had been more than ready. Natani slowly eased up as Maddie came off it, cupping her once more, finding fresh wetness. She brought her hand to her mouth and gave it a lick.

It actually *did* taste a little like strawberries. Go figure.

Maddie gasped for air. "That... that was..."

Natani grinned down at her. "Oh, I think we can do better than that." She kissed her quickly, promising more to come, then kissed her on the throat, eliciting a gasp. Natani started working her way down, and as she reached Maddie's beautiful little breasts, the gasps turned into moans. She spent a good while there, nuzzling, licking, even nipping a bit, getting the Keith experience. It was fun! She made a note to give him a bit more leeway the next time he decided to camp out in her bosom. She especially liked how Maddie reacted when she licked her nipples, circling their hardness with her tongue. The basitin was clearly very sensitive. "I like your breasts."

Maddie laughed. "I kinda got the idea."

Natani smiled at the realization. "I've never gotten to say that before."

Maddie got up on her elbows. "Hm? I'm your first lady lay?"

Natani grinned. "Let's say... yes." She butted the basitin with her head, and Maddie collapsed back onto the bed with a laugh. Natani gave her breasts one last nuzzle and continued on, licking and nuzzling her way across the squirming basitin's stomach. That should have been enough time to recover... she gave Maddie's clit a stiff lick.

"Gods!"

Maddie didn't need much prompting to spread her legs, and Natani relocated between them. She took in the basitin's scent, pleasantly different from anything she'd previously experienced. She started lapping at her, cleaning her fur of her excitement. To her slight surprise, she found herself more than willing to focus just on Maddie's pleasure. Maybe Keith was rubbing off on her... and no wonder, with all the rubbing together they did. Hopefully it worked both ways.

Besides, Maddie's reactions were adorable.

“Are you really going to...?”

Natani answered her with one long lick, getting a better taste of her strawberry, and Maddie had no more words. Natani took her time getting the lay of the land, getting used to the fresh perspective. The *act* wasn't exactly foreign to her, but... how to best *perform* it? She snuck one arm around the basitin's leg, to bring her hand to rest on her lower abdomen. She could reach with her fingers *just so*... Maddie gasped and Natani nodded to herself, satisfied. She started out slowly, trying to figure out how Keith did the things he did. She went first for the things she particularly liked, followed by the things Zen liked, for good measure. She couldn't watch Maddie very well now, but the basitin gave clear signals both in the lovely noises she made and in how she moved in response. Pretty soon, Natani thought she had what she needed to mount her assault on the bastion of Maddie's womanhood, the temple of her simmering muliebrity, and to plumb the depths of her quivering quim—

*Sheesh. Now I'm doing it!*

It took her longer, this time, to work the basitin up to a frenzy. She didn't know if it was the different touch of her tongue, her clumsiness, or just the simple fact of Maddie's need being less now. Natani didn't mind; she was enjoying the experience. She alternated between showing the basitin just how long a wolf's tongue was, and just how precise when she teased at the basitin's stiff clit—and when her tongue was elsewhere, her fingers were never far. She found that Maddie could take a lot of stimulation without it being too much, so she pushed accordingly, eager to grant release. If there would be a time for Keith-style marathon sessions, that would be later, when they were more familiar with each other and she surer of her technique.

She had to admit to some interest, on all fronts.

When she thought Maddie was getting close, she focused solely on her clit, kneading it with her tongue, pushing, pushing. The basitin let out her loudest moans yet and bucked her hips, thrashing against her. *That* was better. Natani stayed with her as it subsided, easing back on the pressure but also looking for an opportunity to begin pushing again.

Maddie squirmed and laughed. “Stooooop!”

Too much. Natani backed off, grinning up at the basitin.

“How.. *How do you ever do anything else?*”

Natani laughed. “I think that means you're not done yet. You know what they say, the third time's the charm...” She started lapping up Maddie's juices again. Freshly squeezed strawberry-basitin.

“Natani, wait.”

Natani looked up at Maddie. “Hm?”

“If you're still going to—and oh gods please do—I've heard that you've got a little something... extra.”

Natani arched an eyebrow. “Heard, or overheard?”

Maddie had the cheek to grin at her, so Natani gave her a nip on the thigh before sitting up. Well. The basitin *was* curious; it only made sense. Still...

She got off the bed and went to rummage in the cupboard. It was at the back, still wrapped in a towel after being cleaned last. It had been a while. She smiled to herself. ‘Something extra’ was

a pretty good name for it, really. She grabbed it, and, on second thought, the jar of lubricant. It *was* sized for her. More or less.

She put the jar on the bed-stand, then handed the toy to Maddie, who had sat up on the bed to watch, curious.

It was a large anatomically non-attributable phallus in gleaming black, complete with a somewhat menacing leather harness. Maddie turned it over in her hands, testing the material. Firm, but a little pliable. "That's... big."

"These things have a way of working out. I've got lube as well if it looks necessary." This was making her uncomfortable. "It's your first time?"

"Yeah." Maddie handed it back to her, then smiled. "Well, you know. But..." she looked at it again. "... *yeah*."

Natani tried not to think of her own first time. Even alone. Maddie certainly seemed calm and... curious. Excited. She even had her ears all the way up. It was pretty adorable, really. Natani separated the harness and let it drop on the bed, then tried to hand the toy back to Maddie.

She didn't take it. "Would you...?"

"... sure."

\*

It was obvious something was up with Natani. Maddie reached out to touch the wolf's cheek with her fingertips, hoping it wasn't too presumptuous. "Something wrong?"

It seemed to snap Natani out of her sudden funk. Her smile returned, and she turned her head to give Maddie's palm a lick, getting a laugh. "Nothing you need to worry about, little kitten. Just... let me know if anything feels wrong."

Maddie nodded. "I will!" She put her arms around the wolf's shoulders and leaned in for a quick kiss. It was going to be fine. How could it not be? Natani kissed her back, and she realized. "That was my first time kissing someone!"

Natani smiled at her. "Could have fooled me." She leaned closer. "Care to go for a second?"

Maddie did, and she made it a longer one. She was feeling playful now, and she was loving the way the wolf responded to her. All amusement and strength. Pure Natani. Maybe the reason people weren't always having sex was that they sometimes stopped to kiss. Though, that had been... she wasn't sure *how* Natani thought she was going to beat that second time, but she sure wouldn't mind the wolf trying. Her excitement started building again, and her hands went to Natani's breasts, almost of their own volition. They felt heavy in her hands, so different from her own.

Natani nudged her out of the kiss with a grin. "Yeah, I don't think you're done yet."

Maddie's hands stayed where they were. "But I get to play too, right?"

"After. If you want." Natani almost sounded like she hoped Maddie wouldn't. What was *up* with her? The wolf seemed to gather herself. "Now lie back, if you still want to try this." She boinked Maddie on the nose with the dildo. Maddie made a face, but did as she was bid, toppling over into a spread-eagled position. Natani scooted over to sit between her legs, shifting her tail

out of the way. Maddie made it curl around the wolf.

Natani laid the toy down on her stomach, and Maddie laughed at the sensation. “You really think that’s going to fit?”

Natani grinned. “Well, some of it at least. Ready?”

“Yup!”

The wolf nodded, but again there was something odd about her expression. Natani didn’t give her time to think about it, moving the toy, pulling it off her stomach. It grazed her mons, and she shivered at the sensation. What was to come? Still lower, until the tip came to rest against her lips. It felt cold against her heat, and she tensed up instinctively.

Natani placed one hand on her thigh and squeezed it gently. “Just relax. There’s no hurry.”

Maddie focused on her breathing—she’d been doing a lot of that, when the wolf had been massaging her. Gods, what that had been like. She let the tension melt out of her body. She was in good hands. Very good hands. Still nothing. Natani was just kind of... holding it against her. “Natani? I think it’s okay now.”

The wolf smiled at her. “It might feel a little cool, but it’ll warm up. Just remember, if anything feels wrong...”

She laughed, to show that she wasn’t worried. “Are you *trying* to make me nervous?”

Natani stuck her tongue out. “Point taken. Ready?”

“Please.”

The wolf pushed, just a little, not enough to do anything yet. She moved the tip against her slowly, looking for the right angle or just trying to work it in between her lips. Maddie almost wanted to laugh at how careful she was being, but the surge of love she felt for the wolf overrode the amusement. She’d expected her to be a bit more... and just like that, the tip slid in. She gasped at the new sensation, and Natani immediately stopped. It was just an inch or two—she didn’t really know how to tell—and it did feel cool, but more than that it felt... How odd, to have something *inside* her. Well, not that she hadn’t—but nothing of *that* size. It felt... different. Foreign. She realized she was pushing against it and relaxed, causing it to slide in a bit further—Natani must have been maintaining pressure—which caused her to push at it *again*. Now she *did* laugh. “It’s so weird!”

Natani smiled at her. “I think that’s good-weird. You’ll get used to it.”

She wanted to move her body—shift *herself* on it—but with her legs spread and Natani between them her options were kind of limited. She tilted her hips instead. That felt... interesting. Very interesting.

Natani grinned at her. “Would you like to take over?”

“No, I just... keep going. And you don’t have to keep stopping. I think I’m getting the hang of it...”

The wolf took her at her word and continued to work the toy into her. She still went slowly, and occasionally pulled out a bit before pushing on, but she didn’t stop. The feeling of foreignness slowly faded, either as the toy warmed up to her body temperature, or just as she got more used to it, and it was replaced by an... intensity. She was being filled; *Natani* was filling her. It didn’t matter that it was just an object; it was still the unexpectedly gentle wolf, an act of her will.

She found herself breathing heavier, and there was an odd trembling low on her stomach. Surely that must be all of it? It felt like it had to be. How much more could there be? But still, with yet another gentle push, another slow thrust just a bit further than the previous one, there was more. Maddie couldn't keep her hands at her sides anymore; they went to her face, the sides of her head, pulling at her ears. It was almost too much, but it wasn't enough. Natani pulled out a little, then began long, slow strokes, almost pulling out completely on each one. But she wasn't pushing farther anymore. Maddie knew the wolf was watching her, and she didn't know what for, so she acted out everything her body gave her, every twitch, every moan, every gasp. It felt like it belonged, now, with Natani's long, even, confident strokes, and her body writhed with it. But it wasn't... she looked at the wolf, pleading, not knowing for what. Natani's expression softened to something she'd never seen before, and the wolf was beautiful to her. Natani lowered her head, ducking out of her sight, and she realized what was coming just before it happened. The wolf's skillful tongue on her, complementing the rest, urging her on. The sensations tore through her like a bolt of lightning and she was gone, far gone, clutching at the sheets, her toes curling, her hips spasming, jerking, causing ever new sensations as Natani continued to drown her in pleasure.

\*

Maddie *gushed* into her mouth. *Huh*. Well, the taste wasn't disagreeable, so she gulped it down. Were *all* basitins blessed with volume? She let the dildo get pushed out by Maddie's throes, offering only token resistance, then gave her one gentle lick. The basitin had been able to take more than she would have guessed. She sat back up. Maddie was still going. She smiled to herself. Now that, *that* had been more like it. She moved to the basitin's side and softly stroked her stomach, waiting for her to come off of it. Slowly, the quake subsided and her breathing steadied.

Maddie opened her eyes and looked at her, and Natani didn't recognize the expression. The basitin took her by the arm and maneuvered her, pulling her closer, bringing her alongside. Natani went, lying down next to her, and Maddie buried her face into her chest tuft. Natani tucked her in and pulled her into an embrace, stroking her back gently.

\*

That was when Maddie knew. She stayed in the wolf's arms a while longer, taking comfort, sorting out her feelings, but she knew. She pulled away so she could look at Natani. The wolf let her go, but not any farther than she wanted to. She had to smile at that. Joy and sorrow. Natani looked at her, curious, concerned, comforting, wholly beautiful. She had to explain. "This..." No, that was the wrong word. "Wreathwood is my home now. I'm never going back."

She could see the wolf reject a few flippant remarks, and wondered what they were. She wouldn't have minded. "What about your mother?"

Tears. She hadn't expected it to hurt that much. Maybe it wouldn't have, an hour ago. But she was different now. "I don't think I'll ever see her again. I can't go back just to visit. That's not how it works. And even if I could... just to reject it all? I..." She buried her face in the wolf's mane

again. Natani waited patiently as her tears ran their course, stroking her back, soothing.

Finally, with a long sigh, Maddie was done. Sorrow *and* joy. She let what she had lost fall away, and, enveloped in the wolf's warmth, focused on what she had gained. Natani seemed to sense the change in her mood, and she in turn could sense the wolf working up to something. With a rumble of her chest, Natani cleared her throat. "So, would you say that was life-changing?"

Maddie laughed, unbridled, and pushed the wolf over on her back. She sat astride her stomach to look down at her, smiling. Natani, relieved, reached up to touch her face, to wipe what were left of her tears away. Maddie leaned into her hand, then kissed her wrist, then followed her arm down...

\*

Maddie was all over her. Natani laughed and sat up, scattering her. The basitin looked at her curiously.

Natani stacked some pillows against the headboard and reclined in a half-seated position. It was comfortable enough, and it felt good to be less... prone. She grinned at Maddie. "Just keeping an eye on you, little kitten." It was a little less of a joke than she would have liked.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about me! But..." Maddie looked a little skeptical. "Are you really going to keep calling me that?"

Natani beckoned her closer. "No good?"

She came. "No, it just... can it be just between us?"

Natani scratched her under the chin, causing her to squirm. "Sure thing, kitten."

"What, changing it already?"

Natani grinned. "Well, it's a mouthful." She put a hand on the basitin's shoulder. "You're okay?"

\*

Maddie smiled at the wolf's concern. How to convince her? "Yeah. Better than okay." She looked at Natani, unguarded. "It wasn't a surprise, exactly. I suspected. Now I know, is all." She stuck her tongue out, mimicking the wolverine gesture, netting a smile and another scratch under her chin. She just savored it for a moment; it felt wonderful. "And earlier..." she flushed at the memory. "That was *incredible*. But the way I feel now... it's like..." How to explain it? "You know how if there's a noise you're used to, you sometimes only notice it when it goes away? It's like that. Like for *years* I've had an annoying hum in my ears, or an itch I couldn't scratch, or something prickling at me, and now it's just... *gone*. So yeah, I'm okay." She leaned in to kiss the lovely wolf, putting it in something better than words. She was better than she'd ever been.

\*

Maddie's mood was infectious, and Natani found herself relaxing in the kiss. She'd never seen the basitin quite like this. But then, she *had* said *years*. The way she'd described it made her

think of the onset of heat, and her heart went out to Maddie. But surely it hadn't been that bad.

Surely?

The basitin pulled away to look at her, a wide grin on her face. "So, my turn?"

Natani had to laugh. "Fine, fine! Your turn."

\*

Maddie darted back in for a quick kiss, then kissed Natani on the cheek, on the throat... imitation was the sincerest form of flattery, after all. She reached the wolf's breasts, and was again fascinated by how different they were from her own. She brought her hands into play, feeling their weight, and shot Natani a questioning look. The wolf rolled her eyes, but seemed happy to let her do what she wanted. So she did, nuzzling, licking, nipping, returning everything the wolf had done to her. She relished every reaction she got from Natani; the little intakes of breath, the low moans, even the occasional growl. She looked for new things; grazing a nipple with her teeth earned a yelp. When she tried suckling to make it better, Natani laughed, and she had to stop to grin. She nuzzled again, and found a secret thrill in feeling her ears rub against them; against the wolf.

Continuing to play, she let one hand wander down Natani's stomach. The wolf brought one of her own hands to join it, placing it over hers, guiding her where she had been going anyway. She rested her palm on Natani's mound, remembering how pleasant that had felt. She could feel the wolf's wetness and heat with her fingers and smiled to herself, satisfied. The angle was weird, but it wasn't entirely unlike doing it to herself. That gave her the idea to face the wolf's side and move closer, and it became more familiar. Though, she couldn't feel her touch, of course... so she watched Natani, looking for clues in the wolf's expression.

Natani smiled at her. "Kiss me?"

Maddie's heart leapt. She did, putting some force into it. It was time to pay her back. She started moving her hand, at first just rubbing all of Natani with her palm. The wolf moaned into the kiss, and her hand was there again, guiding Maddie, coaxing her into doing other things. She happily played along, caressing, teasing, rubbing; with one finger, with two. Natani's hips trembled under her and she guessed the wolf was getting close, so she leaned back to watch. Natani had her eyes closed.

\*

Maddie's mouth left hers, and Natani focused on the basitin's quick, clever fingers. She made the effort to stop guiding and interfering; to relax and let it happen. Maddie had it, was eager to bring her pleasure. When it came, it was a long, slow release of tension that left her panting slightly. She exhaled a breath she felt she'd been holding for minutes and opened her eyes.

Maddie looked a little consternated. "Was that it?"

The ambition of youth. Natani laughed, and kissed her, gratefully. "It's not *always* fireworks. You did good."

The basitin grinned slowly. "... but can do better?"

Natani stuck her tongue out. “Well, maybe.”

Maddie kissed her again, wiping away her smirk, then darted away, giving her breasts a nuzzle before passing on, licking her way downwards. Continuing the circuit. As Maddie made her way down her stomach, the ease Natani had been building up began to evaporate. She *wasn't* comfortable with this. She hated to face that, but it was true. She wasn't past it, after all. She was struggling with what to do about it when Maddie nearly *jumped* to lie between her legs. The basitin could *move* when she had a mind to.

Natani panicked and tried to push her head back, but accidentally got her by the ear. She quickly let go. “Sorry!”

\*

Maddie looked at the wolf for a moment, puzzled. What *was* this? Natani had pulled her hand away, but it was still hovering near her. Ready to stop her? The wolf looked... torn. “Natani... first of all...” she nuzzled the wolf's palm, then turned her head to rub her ears against it. She shivered with it, and when she was finally able to coax the wolf to rub back, she didn't even try to stop her tail from doing what it would. “First of all... you *really* don't need to worry about that.” She smiled at the wolf, beatific. “You can touch me however you want, right now.”

\*

Natani was touched, and found herself smiling, her earlier panic disappearing. “Oh?” She scratched Maddie behind the ear, causing the basitin to tremble, then stroked down the back of her head only to come back around and scratch her under the chin. “However I want?”

Maddie made some kind of sound of assent. Her eyes had slid almost closed, and her tail was speaking quite clearly. Natani kept scratching her under the chin, beckoning her, and slowly she came, on all fours. Natani maneuvered her back up across her stomach until the basitin bumped into her breasts, then switched back to scratching her ears. Maddie settled down against her. Natani slumped lower on the pillows to make the position more comfortable, then brought both of her hands to bear. The basitin melted, and in moments she was purring.

It was downright unfair, really. She had *years* of practice. But, smiling at the ceiling, she didn't think Maddie was going to complain overmuch.

\*

Natani's hands on her were making it hard for Maddie to think. She'd had no idea that just being touched by someone could feel so good. Not like *this*. Her world had constricted to the circle of Natani's arms, a world filled with the wolf's warmth and her own purring. She never wanted it to end. But there had been something. A second of all. There was something wrong with the wonderful, wonderful wolf.

“Natani...”

The wolf rumbled under her. “Yeah?”

Maddie tried for an exasperated sigh, but it became a happy one. “Would you... stop... that?”



The question came out as rhetorical.

“Do you really want me to?”

With a struggle, Maddie found her arms and slid them up against Natani’s body, crossing them over the wolf’s arms. She shifted her weight, and Natani’s hands fell away. She instantly regretted the loss, but soldiered on, finding her skeleton and enough muscles to wrestle herself into an upright position. She sat on Natani’s hips, leaning over the wolf and looking down at her. Natani looked like she felt, and she forgot what she was about to say. She smiled goofily. “Careful, I might fall for you.”

Natani grinned. “I’d treat you well.”

“... You would, huh.” There wasn’t anything she didn’t like about the way the wolf was looking at her. Whatever the problem was, she really didn’t think it had to do with her. She grew more serious. “Natani... what’s wrong?”

The wolf grew more serious as well. “... I guess you wouldn’t believe ‘nothing’, huh?”

“I could pretend. If you really wanted me to.”

\*

Natani smiled at the basitin. Pretending wouldn’t do any good. It never had, really. She sighed. “I’m afraid.”

Maddie grinned. “What, that I’ll make you forget all about Keith?”

Natani reached up to give her ear a tweak. “Don’t try and save face for me.”

The basitin rubbed at her ear. “I always wondered what that felt like.”

Natani stuck her tongue out. “Well, now you know.”

Maddie hesitated for a moment. “Afraid?”

“It might seem strange to you, with the way you’ve been going, but this used to be... hard for me. Very hard.”

Understanding dawned. “Is it because of the...” Maddie made the international hand signal for ‘the thing that is up with you.’

“That’s part of it.” But then, Zen hadn’t really had all that much trouble, in the end... “It’s a part of it, but maybe not as big a part as I thought.” She sighed. “I thought I was done with this years ago. Turns out it was never *sex* I was okay with. It was *Keith*.”

“But... just now...” Maddie pulled at her ear and blushed. “And... earlier. What... what exactly is it that you’re afraid of?”

Natani smiled at her. *Of course* a basitin would think of intimacy, first. But no. “Not being in control.”

“Ah. I see how that would...” Maddie looked thoughtful. “In that case...” the basitin took Natani’s hand and guided it to the top of her head, smiling. “I’m okay with you being in control.”

*But I’m not. Not with **having** to be.* Still. It wasn’t Maddie’s fault. Natani found her smile. She gave the basitin’s ears some more attention, then gave her another scratch under the chin. Her reactions really were adorable. “Still not satisfied, little kitten?”

The basitin leaned down to kiss her. She was really starting to get the hang of it. “Only if you want me to be.”

That was one way to go about it. “I guess that’s a yes, then.”

“... wait. Which does that mean?”

Natani laughed. “Let’s give it a try. But it might not happen.” Those were the old words, to take the pressure off. But there was steel in her heart. She *would* do this.

Maybe.

She reached up to touch Maddie on the cheek with her fingertips. The basitin looked surprised, then smiled widely before turning her head to kiss her palm. Yeah, she understood.

Maddie followed her hand down again, going slower this time. The care she was taking rangled a bit, but it was also... heartening. And other things, as the basitin once again returned to her breasts. Natani *wanted* this to work. For both their sakes.

Maddie popped up. “Could you sit up a bit more? I’d like to be able to see your face.”

Natani straightened up with a wry grin. For someone not in control, Maddie was a bit on the bossy side. “Better?”

“Better.” The basitin laid herself down between her legs again. “Your hand? Could you...?”

Natani rolled her eyes, but she placed a hand on Maddie’s head, giving her a scratch behind one ear for good measure. The basitin mrowed, swishing her tail. The hand didn’t feel necessary, at least for the moment. Though... understanding might have curbed Maddie’s enthusiasm a bit, but Natani thought she saw a new spark of determination in the basitin’s eyes. And... Maddie usually got what she wanted. Natani felt something stirring inside her at the thought, and her voice came out a little hoarse. “Your turn.”

\*

Maddie started slowly, lapping at Natani’s fur, working her way closer to her wetness. The wolf’s hand rested lightly on her head, but wasn’t guiding her; it moved *with* her, not the other way around. Natani’s scent enveloped her, more powerful than she’d ever experienced it before. She very much liked it. And the wolf’s taste—she very much liked that, too. It... suited her, somehow. She reached her target and got a fresh taste from the source. Natani certainly seemed excited, despite the earlier. As she got to work trying to figure out what Natani had done to her, and how well she could put her tongue to use, she was rewarded with a low moan from the wolf. Natani’s tail twitched under her, tickling her breasts.

She liked the position, liked that she could see Natani’s expression. Getting the wolf to moan, seeing the pleasure reflected on her face, was a thrill. She shifted her focus to Natani’s clit, and immediately the wolf’s face contorted in more pleasure. Natani looked like Maddie had felt, when she had been under the wolf’s tongue. Just the memory of that was enough to rekindle her own excitement, no matter how sated she had felt earlier. She could feel Natani’s loins tensing and relaxing, and the wolf’s hand grasped at her, momentarily pulling her closer. The hold grazed her ears, and she let out a small moan of her own. She let her excitement carry her, building on what seemed to be working, watching the wolf.

\*

Natani closed her eyes, and let out a long moan as Maddie did something particularly devilish. It wasn't like being teased by Keith, who knew *exactly* what he was doing; no, Maddie's inexperience lent her a certain erraticness that was, in its own way, even more torturous. Still, Natani found herself moaning under the basitin's tongue, more and more, as Maddie honed her skills on Natani's clit. She forced herself to remove her hand from the basitin's head, moving it to her own thigh instead, giving one ear a long stroke as she went. She was getting closer, and she wanted this to work without the crutch. But the action had taken her out of the moment, and she couldn't quite see her way back. The trick was to *be* relaxed. *Trying* to relax didn't really do much.

\*

The wolf removed her hand and immediately seemed tenser, and Maddie didn't think it was the good kind. She gave Natani a little nip on the inside of her thigh. "Natani?"

The wolf opened her eyes to look at her. "Mm?"

"My ears. Could you...?"

\*

Natani laughed softly. "Sure." She didn't believe Maddie for a moment, but if that was what she asked for... that was what she was going to get. She rubbed the basitin's ears gently, and for a moment Maddie seemed to lose herself in it, her eyelids growing heavier. But she recovered her focus and got back to work, and it was Natani's turn to close her eyes. She kept caressing Maddie's ears, though.

\*

That had clearly helped, though now the difficulty was in keeping her attention on the task at hand. Perseverance under adversity! She managed to keep her eyes open and on Natani's face, and her tongue at work. She had a pretty good idea of what worked, now, and focused everything in an attempt to push the wolf over the edge... before her own distraction overwhelmed her. It was a long push, but got easier as Natani's hand stopped moving, the wolf too preoccupied with herself to keep it up. She was panting, and her tail was twitching constantly now, bringing strange and pleasant sensations to Maddie. She was growing increasingly aroused herself, and knew her own tail was swishing wildly. Finally, with one last gasp, Natani was there. The wolf bucked her hips against Maddie's mouth, and her hand clutched at her, keeping her close. She kept going through Natani's throes, urged by the hand on her head and the memory that the wolf had done the same. It began to subside and she was just about to back off, when the wolf's hips bucked again, even more explosively, accompanied with a long, *loud* moan. The wolf's hand fell away, and she lay there, twitching and moaning. Maddie sat up, amazed.

\*

Natani let out a long sigh. All tension seemed to have left her body. That, that had went better than she'd expected. Maybe she wasn't past it, but... she wasn't still at square one, either.

"Was that... twice?"

Natani opened her eyes and smiled at Maddie, a little goofily. "Uh-huh."

"Is that what you were trying to...?"

"Uh-huh."

"So I can...?"

Natani laughed. "I don't know! I'm just one wolf." Or two, depending on how you looked at it. In truth, she'd learned that through Zen. It had rankled a bit—It was *her* body!—but she couldn't begrudge Zen taking to it so well, after her own experiences. And, well, she'd taught her brother a thing or two about *his* body, as well.

\*

Huh. Well, she was looking forward to finding out! There was still so much she didn't know... the dildo caught her eye, laying by them on the bed. *So much* she didn't know. She picked it up and gave it an experimental lick, then made a face. Taste was *not* its best feature.

Natani grinned at her. "The real deal tastes better. Don't know if you'll like it, but I can promise you *better*."

Well, that wouldn't be hard. And the toy might not taste good, but... "Where'd you get this, anyway?"

Natani quirked a smile. "... I can see if I can get you one. Might take a while, though."

"Really? That'd be... I'd like that."

"That size? Smaller?"

"Smaller. I think." She grinned. "If I can borrow this one sometimes?"

Natani laughed. "I'm sure something can be arranged."

There had been a harness... Maddie found it, then quickly figured out the workings. The toy slotted through, and then the flared base could be locked into place—the end had an interesting texture to it—and then the buckles...

\*

Natani had closed her eyes for a moment, and when she opened them again she found Maddie sitting by her side, on her haunches, quite peaceably, wearing the strap-on and looking *entirely* too innocent. Natani burst out laughing. "Did... did you have something in mind?"

"Oh, just... wondering... if you were satisfied."

Being penetrated, being vulnerable... No one should be able to be that disarming, that well armed. Natani sat up and looked at Maddie, smiling. The basin matched her expression, and Natani felt compelled to give her another scratch under the chin. Maddie purred, eyes half-lidded, an image of indulgence. Natani tipped her head up and kissed her, with gratitude, then stroked her cheek gently. Maddie leaned against her hand and looked at her with a beatific little smile, and Natani's heart melted. It *would* be okay. "I *am* satisfied. But if you're still curious

about something, well..." She pulled the basitin into an embrace. And poked herself in the stomach. "Besides, I seem to have made you hard."

Maddie snickered, then pulled away. "How do you want to do this?"

"Lie down on your back?"

Maddie did, and Natani straddled her. It was the easiest position for her, but she still didn't just put it in. Rather, she sat on Maddie's thighs, with the piece de resistance against her stomach. Maddie sought out her hand and gave it a squeeze, and she was touched by the gesture. She took both of the basitin's hands in her own. She *did* trust Maddie. As long as the basitin understood...

Natani took the dildo in one hand, bringing Maddie's hand as well. Instructive, after all. They steadied it together as she raised her hips and positioned herself above the tip.

Slowly, ever so slowly, she settled down onto it. It was a familiar feeling, though it had been quite a while. Usually she was on the other end, and even that had grown rare now that there were... better means. Still. Her mind flashed to Keith panting under her, and she grinned. It *did* have some advantages. You could go for a *long* time... Maybe she should bring it on the trip. For old times' sakes.

Natani shifted her weight against Maddie's hips, and the basitin gasped. The toy was a clever bit of work, and there was opportunity for pleasure for the one wearing it as well. Natani exhaled, taking stock, getting used to the fullness. It wasn't Keith, but it wasn't bad. And it *was* Maddie. She grinned down at the basitin. "So, how do you like the guy experience?"

\*

Maddie looked at the wolf, towering over her. She gave her hips a little thrust, and Natani drew in a breath. The pressure and texture of the toy, the feel of the wolf's weight against her, was... interesting. She grinned back. "I think I can see the appeal." She gave another thrust, and Natani exhaled.

"So I see. Maddie..." she trailed off, and for a moment they stayed like that, still except for their tails slowly mingling between Maddie's legs.

"Yeah?" Curious, nothing else.

"I want to leave this to you. And it... might be hard for me. But... if I don't tell you to stop..."

"... don't?"

Natani nodded.

She damn well would stop if she didn't like what she was seeing. No need to advertise that fact to Natani, though, with the wolf looking that serious. She gave Natani's hand another squeeze, and wrapped the wolf's tail with her own. Natani smiled. That was better. "Okay. You can leave it to me." She grinned. "I'll be gentle."

Natani stuck her tongue out. Also good. The wolf lifted herself off the toy and swung to the side, getting down on elbows and knees. She looked back at Maddie and gave her tail a little wag, grinning.

Maddie sat up. It was an enticing view, to be sure... she leaned forward to give Natani a lick. The wolf leaned forward, almost out of range. Tempting her? Maddie leaned back, and batted at

the wolf's tail. "Natani?"

"Yeah?"

She put one hand on the wolf's rump. "Y'know, I like looking at you..."

She gave a little nudge and Natani played along, rolling over at her touch. The wolf stuck her tongue out again. "I get the feeling you just like seeing me on my back."

Maddie grinned. "Well, it is a nice view..."

That had felt like it meant something. On her back... her stomach? Maddie put one hand on Natani's stomach, and saw the wolf's arm twitch. Guess there was something to it. She ruffled the fur slowly, watching the wolf's reactions. Natani seemed to be struggling with herself. Maddie *did* like the sensation of the wolves' fur, longer and more unruly than her own... and also the sensation of Natani's muscles under her hand. They kept tensing if she shifted her hand quickly, but eventually the wolf seemed to grow more relaxed, both in her expression and her abdomen. On a whimsy, she put her face into Natani's stomach, nuzzling, licking. The wolf actually laughed! She'd take that for a good sign. Natani's tail wagged, slamming against her makeshift erection, and Maddie laughed as well. She straightened up again, and seeing Natani smiling at her, started to position herself between the wolf's legs. Easiest would have been to just lean over her, and Natani's breasts looked like they would be *just* perfectly in reach... but she didn't want to take her hand off of the wolf's stomach, or her eyes off of her face. So she spread her knees instead, lowering her hips, seeing if she could line it up. Natani played along, lifting her legs so Maddie could get hers under, raising her hips to meet. Looked workable. Maddie settled into something like a stable position, then grabbed the shaft of the dildo with her free hand—feeling a good sort of ridiculous doing it—and positioned the tip against Natani. The wolf nodded, and Maddie thrust her hips. The tip slid in, and the wolf let out a low growl... but it didn't feel threatening. Maddie remembered how easily Natani had taken all of it when the wolf had been on top, so she didn't take it anywhere near as slow as Natani had, with her. She couldn't quite work the shaft all the way in, between her legs being up against Natani's and the awkward angle. But that probably didn't matter. She tried a short thrust, and the wolf growled again. Maddie ruffled the fur on her stomach, and the growl changed register. She thrust again, faster, and the growl became a gasp, then a moan, and Natani's expression melted. The wolf's tail was wagging between her legs, occasionally giving Maddie a thump.

\*

Another low growl escaped Natani. This was... had Maddie known this position should have been the most difficult? But what the basitin had done... a simple gesture, but it had done wonders. She wanted to put her hand on Maddie's, just to touch her; but that would probably lead to a misunderstanding. So she put both hands behind her head, instead. Hands off, indeed. Maddie grinned at her, and she stuck her tongue out in response. What Maddie was doing was working for *her*, but the basitin didn't seem affected herself. "Y'know, if you get the angle just right..."

\*

Curious, Maddie began experimenting, and quickly found that if she held herself upright, leaning back a bit, with her hips out, then when she thrust... The base of the shaft connecting them pressed against her *just right*, and she mrrrowed at the sensation. She thrust harder, and gasped. Yes, that was definitely... she tried again, and this time moaned in time with Natani. Looked like it worked for both of them. She kept thrusting her hips, her own pleasant tingling slowly growing in intensity, the wolf's moans growing louder. It surprised Maddie how quickly she had the wolf panting. She slid her hand lower on Natani's stomach, reaching for Natani's clit with her thumb. The wolf jerked with a long and ragged moan, her eyes squeezed shut, her release obvious. The sight of it was such a thrill to Maddie that her own excitement peaked, and she shuddered as the sensations washed over her, but she could still keep moving her hips. Indeed, it wasn't always fireworks. But then, the wolf hadn't said to stop...

So she didn't. She kept going right through their shared climax, only faltering a little as she shifted her position to make the touch a bit *less* intense for her. Natani recovered, opening her eyes slowly, a luscious grin on her face as she realized Maddie wasn't stopping. The wolf reached out now, but it wasn't to stop her; Natani hooked two fingers under the harness and tugged, pulling her closer. Pulling her deeper. Following her instinct, Maddie finally let her hand slide off the wolf's stomach and leaned forward, supporting herself on her arms, freeing her legs from under Natani's and straightening them out behind her. The wolf settled deeper into the bed and Maddie followed, giving her what she wanted. Until there was no more left to give, and hips met hips with nothing but the thin harness in between. Natani still didn't let go, so for a moment Maddie held there, looking at the wolf. There was no need for words.

Natani's hand fell away, and Maddie started moving again, getting her feel for it. It was less awkward than the earlier position, and she could do more with it. So she did. She tried to look for what Natani wanted, but that seemed to be *all* of it—fast, slow, long, short, the wolf's pleasure was always there, always building, cresting, building again... It was all of it different, but all of it welcome. More than welcome, as the wolf shuddered under her yet again, her moans peaking with her pleasure. When Maddie could handle it, she ground tightly against the wolf to find her own release; and even when all she could manage were fitful, erratic little jerks, out of breath from her own moans, out of strength for the pleasure washing over her, Natani seemed to love every moment of it, as surely as Maddie did.

They got lost in it, together.

Maddie was panting over the wolf, letting her head hang, no longer having the strength to keep making the crick in her neck worse. Her ears were touching Natani's breasts, rubbing against them ever so slightly as she kept thrusting. Maybe she should just... but another shuddering moan from the wolf told her that she didn't *really* want to stop, not yet. Not if she could help it. Still, she was at her limits—suddenly, she felt Natani's legs wrapping around her, pulling her tight against the wolf. She gasped as she came into contact with the base of the dildo, hard. It was almost too intense, now, and she tried to pull away, straining against Natani, but she couldn't—the wolf was *so strong*—not until Natani let her, for a moment, only to pull her in tight

again. And the way Natani's legs rubbed against the base of her tail when the wolf squeezed her... Maddie let out a ragged moan. This repeated, Natani letting her pull away only to pull her back, and Maddie wasn't sure who was supposed to be fucking who, anymore. Her panting grew more desperate, her pleasure building higher as the wolf had her way with her—if Natani hadn't just lost sight of everything except her own pleasure altogether, only doing what she wanted, and Maddie was just along for the ride. The wolf's movements grew more frantic, and she didn't know which of them was closer, until Natani quaked under her, the wolf's entire body going tense, her legs squeezing Maddie *even tighter* against the base of the shaft connecting them, the toy and everything else shuddering with the force of Natani's orgasm.

Maddie's world exploded, and the last thing that registered was Natani, *howling*.

Maddie lay collapsed against Natani's chest, buttressed against her breasts. The wolf was insensate, and she nearly so. She wasn't sure if she was still inside Natani. She'd tried to pull out, but wasn't sure if she'd succeeded. She couldn't really feel her legs.

Natani stirred under her, then groaned, coming to.

Maddie tried to sound contrite. "Sorry."

"What..." Natani's voice was hoarse. "What for?"

She made the grin audible. "You didn't tell me to stop."

Natani laughed, exhausted. "Slacker."

Maddie tried to thrust her hips, but she wasn't sure if that did anything. The wolf chortled, so maybe. Maddie let out a long sigh. She was satisfied beyond satisfied, and she was *exhausted*. The only thing missing was... she could feel the wolf's hands travelling up her body. One settled on her back. The other came to rest on her head, and Natani began stroking one of her ears with a thumb.

Maddie exhaled, and could feel herself melting into the wolf. That... that would do. Her eyes slid closed and she began purring, and Natani chuckled again. "Curiosity satisfied, little kitten?"

Maddie was already drifting off, and answered by modulating her tone. Though... there *was* something.... and her nature demanded it. She struggled to find her voice. "Natani?"

"Yeah?"

"You and Zen can switch bodies, right?"