

I N T I M A C Y

A R E T H E - S T O R Y 0 1 4

---

A R E T H E

I



A R E T H E

## ***Nice Night***

*Click...*

Alyce stood at the doorway to the bedroom. The lights were low, and she felt sore and tired. But she was excited... It was valentines day, and her husband was already laying in bed. He almost looked like he was asleep, cuddling his pillow and laying beneath the blankets. She could feel the two humans in her hands squirming and writhing, though a tight little squeeze was enough for both of them to stop. Quietly, Alyce made her way over to the bed and slipped herself under the covers. Evan stirred, taking in a deep breath as he rolled onto his back and looked to his wife with half-lidded eyes.

“Hey~” He said softly as the pink-furred wolfess slipped in under his arm, next to him.

“Hi~” She replied in a cute tone.

When she was laying next to him, she slipped her hand over his abdomen and gently opened it. She didn't discard the two captives, instead she trapped them against his fur-coated abs, just below his belly button. He let out a soft, quaking breath as he felt them squirming against him. Alyce could feel him tense up a little, like the pleasure was just radiating through his entire body.

"Oh, hah." He whimpered out softly, "I forgot about the humans... I've never really thought of using them this way."

"I've always wanted to," Alyce said softly, gently grinding Mat and Em into his stomach, slowly working her way down his body with the two until she reached the top of his cock, "But the opportunity's never come up."

She slid her hand further down, gripping around his cock gently with both Mat and Em trapped inside. Slowly, she felt his throbbing member begin to stiffen. She gently massaged it. Meanwhile, Em and Mat were both struggling. They

squirmed, and though the situation was terrifying for Em, she felt... Wet, aroused at the danger. She tried biting at his cock, doing whatever she could to escape, but it was no use. The bite only made him harder as the two were helplessly pressed and kneaded against his flesh.

“Fuck,” He whimpered, gripping the bed tight enough to nearly tear into it, “This is... This is amazing.”

“Shh...” She said, putting a finger over his lips before nuzzling against his neck, “Just enjoy.”

He clenched his teeth, laying back as he felt both Mat and Em struggling against his cock. His wife’s fingertips slowly kneaded his arousal, and every minute motion of the tiny beings against him sent tidal waves of pleasure through his body. He closed his eyes, feeling his wife’s breath on his neck as her teeth gently ran through his fur. The blue wolf moaned in ecstasy, letting his head roll back. He didn’t even notice Alyce opening up a condom until he felt the thin wrapping cover the

tip of his cock. She masterfully slid it over the two tinies, sealing them in place. Then, with two hands free, she ran her fingertips over his abs, through the fur gently.

Em had been pushed up further, her face pressed against the tip of his cock as she struggled. He was so hard the rubber around her felt like it was restraining her completely. However, she managed to get a hand out from her side and gripped at the tip of his cock. Breathing deeply, she pulled herself up into the space, pushing at the tip of his condom as her shoes stamped down on his arousal's tip. Every motion she made was sending Evan into another reality of pleasure. He couldn't think straight as he felt her tiny shoes trotting on the tip of his cock, and even better was the other human – trapped, he could feel Mat's own little cock twitching as the blue-haired man squirmed for freedom.

Mathew's situation was more dire. He didn't have anything free, his face was pressed deep into the wolf's sensitive skin.



Evan was so hard that the rubber surrounding him was nearly impossible to break free from. He could move his hands and arms, wiggle around, but going anywhere was impossible. It felt like he was going to suffocate, but every beat of his own heart pushed pleasure through him as well. His own arousal was pulsing between his legs, and his heart pounded in his chest.

Alyce and Evan didn't speak again. Evan lay back, taking in deep, shaky breaths as Alyce's fingers teased Mathew's back. Em squirmed, trying to reach down around the tip of Evan's cock to see if she could find Mat. Her arms kept getting stuck a little, before pulling back and causing Evan to jump slightly in pleasure. She was almost frantic, before she saw the blankets above her begin to shift. Pink, fluffy legs slid over his cock, hitting the shaft and forcing it to the side. Em squeaked as she was knocked over, falling into the rubber wall as her feet slid over his intensely sensitive head. Before she could recover, she

felt the rubber press into her back, forcing her to hug the tip of Evan's cock. Everything went dark, but she knew exactly where she was. She squirmed and thrashed, though her fighting only served to please both of them now as Mat and Em were buried deep into Alyce's pussy.

Mat felt his body compress, forcing the air from his lungs as he was slid inside. He could feel Alyce grinding down on him, her sensitive clit running along his back through the rubber as the two were pushed in and out.

Meanwhile, Alyce lay on Evan's chest. She could feel him inside of her, feel the two tinies struggling for their lives, and that was enough to get her to climax on its own. She slowly ground into her husband, gripping the fur of his chest as he wrapped his arms around her tight. Squeaking, moaning, the two used their new toys to their fullest. Alyce was already dripping, moaning in pleasure before moving her muzzle



around her husband's neck, gently nipping and biting at his fur with each thrust before finally.

\*Pop...\*

She felt Mathew's bones breaking, and nearly shouted. The moment Mat's spine shattered, she heard Evan let out a yelp as well. Her pussy squeezed, tightening around the pair of tinies in its embrace, and with each breaking bone she squeezed harder. For her, it almost felt like every snap and crack was another miniature orgasm on its own.

Em was completely and utterly trapped. She could hardly squirm now that the walls had closed in, and each thrust almost controlled her breath. The air seemed thin as well, and she knew it was only a matter of time before...

\*Twitch, twitch.\*

In an instant, the space she had been occupying went from a tight, muggy cave to a flooded one. Warm, sticky liquid

covered her, filling every inch of the space she occupied and then some. It washed over her like a river, getting everywhere. She gasped, trying to breathe though she was only able to choke on his seed. Em thrashed, she pushed and squirmed, desperately trying to find any space to breathe in as she slowly felt like she was drowning. The walls slowed their movement before stopping, and Alyce simply lay there, basking in their afterglow. Em's desperate thrashing only served to please Alyce more, and caused Evan to whimper. He could feel her shoes kicking and body squirming against the tip of his hyper sensitive cock. It was magical though, it seemed. Like that movement, like something, was bypassing his refractory period. He remained hard, moaning and whimpering in abject pleasure.

"I..." He whimpered, as Alyce kissed him deeply, before slowly rolling off of him. She cuddled up next to him, "I'm still."

Pulling the blankets off of her husband entirely, she cuddled up and looked down to the aftermath. The moment she could, Em had pushed herself up, forcing the condom up more to give herself a pocket of air. Evan rolled his head back again, enjoying the sensation of her struggles as Alyce closed her eyes. She gently pushed her fingertip onto the crushed corpse of Mathew, slowly spreading him around into her husband's seed. Their intimacy was enough to grind Mathew into nothing, spreading bits of his hair and gore all the way up to Em above. She was panicking, squirming and thrashing as parts of Mathew's body mixed into the liquid around her.

"I know," Alyce whispered, slowly teasing her husband.

They basked in each others glow for nearly an hour, before getting up to clean themselves. Alyce simply pulled off her husband's condom, tying it up with Em trapped inside still, before tossing it into the trash near their bed.

### **\*Some Time Later\***

Trash had built up over the condom, nearly crushing Em as she took in shallow breaths of the last stale air she had. She couldn't move, not only was the weight too much, but the lack of oxygen had nearly paralyzed her. She had been soaking in Evan's cum for ages it seemed, mixed with Mathew's tiny ground up body's bits. It was awful. She didn't imagine this was how she was going to die, discarded in a used condom and covered in the gore of someone she deeply cared about. Then, her vision went black, her breathing stopped entirely, and she felt a strange sensation all across her body. Like being slowly dipped into water...

Em lay shaking on the ground, covered in Evan's seed for only a moment as the Fae stood around her giggling. A flick of

the wrist and it was gone, along with the bits of hair and Mathew's remains that adorned her. Katri shook the little glass bottle with Mathew trapped inside again, winking to Em as the group of Fae just left Em laying on the ground...

"Happy Valentines Day," Katri cooed as she left.

There was no escape to the condom. Had they left her, she'd have certainly died. The Fae's magic brought both of them back safely.

There were no questions, just laughter and speculation.

**Art By: Mikurei**

**Story By: AnirusFere**

Mathew / Alyce / Evan / Mackenzie are (c) AnirusFere

Emora is (c) PixieTech / MissOuro

All Rights Reserved

***Commissioned work - I did not create this image.***

**ORIGINAL STORY**

***Feb 10, 2024 06:23 PM***

**A R E T H E**

**I4**