

Three Wolf Spoon

(A Note From Your Author: this is slightly different from my usual fare. I'm only doing one harem story. Aside I guess from Husband to the Swarm, but that's different cause it's a hivemind. Anyway, I did it to do it if that makes sense.)

Will shivered miserably. He hated gym. He hated gym and he hated school. He stood before his locker in his underwear, looking miserably at his ransacked effects. His books were crinkled and pages were torn. He sighed. The Collier brothers, those two idiot druggies, had been by.

The damned movies had lied. Senior Year was supposed to be fun, hijinks, and big parties. Okay, it had been all of those things, but Will was too nervous for any of that. Everybody had just turned 18, and over three quarters of the boys were already married. In fact, his gym class had been only him, because the rest of the boys and girls had hooked up earlier in the week. He had a whole semester left, and the place was a ghost town.

While three quarters of the boys were married, only half of the girls were. The gender imbalance was pretty heavy here, and the only girls left were the swarms or packs. There was a kind of understood truce where the monogamous girls took first, then the harem girls would go afterward. In general it went smallest mamono pick first, to larger girls, then harems, then large girl harems. With this system there were enough boys to go around, although many of the unattached girls were quite...large...now.

But Will had little to worry about. He was a geek and a nerd, and the Hellwans had already grabbed up all the white bois they could. The harem girls generally wanted chiseled chad men. Will was scrawny, and never particularly great at sports. Even the Collier brothers were likely to land some stoner caterpillars and bicorns.

He looked with a sigh at his empty wallet. The Collier brothers had hit him up again after gym, threatening to toilet dunk him if he didn't give them his lunch money. They would often raid his locker, crack his lock, and grab anything of value he had in there.

For that reason, Will had quickly learned not to take anything valuable to school. The only thing of any worth was his graphing calculator for his AP math classes, and fortunately the Collier brothers had no interest in it.

There were a few times that Will had actually fought back, but when outnumbered by people who outweighed him, he found that the end result wasn't like an after school special. Eventually he wound up just paying to keep from being hung inside a locker. He supposed he could tell on them, but he knew that wouldn't work out well. Ever since Principal Inculta had been placed on administrative leave, the school had gone soft on discipline.

With a sigh Will picked up his pants. He knew he should get dressed, but he was basically free the rest of the day - he had geometry, but Miss Geist had managed to seize his friend Paul, and both of them were on a honeymoon. The whole school had gone from a place of learning to a rape den in about the span of

two weeks. Even miss Ironhorn, the minotaur gym teacher, had been VERY interested in helping his golf swing today. That had been odd, given there were no clubs...

He rummaged through his locker for a shirt, which he put on, and then picked up his pants off the wooden bench. It was the type of gym bench with metal poles holding up a long wooden plank, but these were very wide, almost enough for a minotaur to lay down on. It was a bit strange, since a men's room wouldn't need such large benches. But then much of the world was made with mamono in mind, and there were often extremely large or very small things which men had to deal with.

The locker room doors opened with a squeal and a creak, and Will wondered if the Colliers were coming back to torture him some more. Instead, three different - and larger - figures entered the room. He froze.

It was the Luna-tix, the aggressively militant RoarerBall trio, coming in from a practice. He shuddered. Those three wolfgirls had been inseparable since high school started, which had led to many 'comments' about their proclivities. They entered loudly, and when he saw them up close, he saw that they were covered in sweat and disheveled. They each wore tight gym shorts and sports bras.

Will's eyes were immediately drawn to their toned thighs and abs, bare skin which glistened in the light. Each of them was gorgeous, but sadly if the word about them was to be believed, no boy would ever get any of them. Will had never seen them show a tremendous amount of interest in boys, but they sure did love to tease him. Many was the English class where the three girls would surround him and take turns tussling his hair or trying to tickle him.

"Well, good scrimmage guys. We're gonna win the champeenship next week for sure!" The largest wolfgirl, Tyranna, said. "Although we do need to work on our defen..."

Tyranna stopped, and put her hands on her hips. "Hey, what are YOU doing in the women's locker-room?" She said.

"T-this is the men's room..." Will protested. There was something in her tone, however, that told Will that she already knew that.

"What, are you saying we're stupid?" Tyranna asked with folded arms and the tiniest traces of a smirk. The gray wolfgirl was the largest of the three, and their leader. She was tough as nails and intimidating, but she had been a frequent star of Will's fantasies. He imagined her flexing her biceps over him, and then grabbing and pinning him and...

"Eh, Will? You think we're dumb because we flunked geometry?" She pressed. She took a step forward, towering over him, and gave him a very light push on the shoulder (which still made him wobble).

"I...no!" Will stammered. "I don't think you are dumb."

"So admit it; YOU are in the wrong room," Sarai said, giggling. Sarai was the impish one, brownish in

coloration. Despite being the smallest of the three, she was still far, far stronger than him. She was the giggler and the jokester, the fun lover. Will had often found himself fantasizing about her curves.

"I'm not. C-check the sign out front..." Will protested.

"An unrepentant liar," Sarai snorted.

"How shall we punish him, girls?" Nika asked. Nika, a white wolf, was quiet and reserved, but she had massive breasts. Will had masturbated to the thought of them at least a hundred times.

"Let's see..." Tyranna said. She grasped up his backpack.

Will started with alarm. "Stop, that's mine!"

"Once it is in the girl's locker-room, it's ours," Tyranna teased. She reached in his backpack and grabbed his Graphing Calculator, which she dangled above his head, just out of reach. "What's this, hm?"

"Hey, give that back!" Will cried out.

"Oh, sure. But you gotta pay the toll, cutie," Tyranna said.

"Toll?" Will asked, momentarily putting aside the weird little thrill he got from being called cute. "I lost my lunch money..."

"We don't want...wait, who the fuck took your lunch money?" Tyranna asked, putting her arms on her hips.

"It was those damned Collier fucks, wasn't it?" Sarai asked.

"You poor thing! Why won't they leave you alone?" Nika growled.

Will shifted. "It's nothing," he said. "It's fine. Lots of people pick on me."

"It's NOT fine," Sarai said fiercely, ignoring the implications of his last statement.

"We'll kick their asses later," Tyranna said, again lifting the calculator above his head. "Right now you need to pay up."

"Pay up!" Nika echoed.

"H-how?" Will asked. "Come on, I need my calculator back!"

"Well, we're in a locker room. We have had a very long, strenuous workout, and all of us want a good shower," Nika said.

"But what we REALLY want is a tongue cleaning," Tyranna pointed at her sweaty, hard abs. "So if you want your calculator back, get licking."

Will blinked. "L-licking?"

"Yeah..." Sarai said. She grasped him firmly by the hair. "You get down on your knees..." she pushed him down. "You come right over..." she positioned him in front of Tyranna. "And you lick!"

Sarai pressed Will's face into Tyranna's taut belly, and he felt her moist skin against his cheek.

"Tongue out, you nerd stud!" Sarai commanded with a giggle.

Will opened his mouth to make a noise of protest, but in doing so he felt Tyranna's salt upon his lips. The mighty wolfgirl's muscles were well formed, smooth and yet just a bit soft, and he felt himself growing hard as he touched them. Shutting his eyes, he extended his tongue flat, feeling every contour of Tyranna's abdomen, tasting the salt of her workout. It was, to his amazement, the most succulent, wonderful thing he had ever tasted. He found himself nibbling at her abs.

Tyranna gasped, and he felt her tummy quiver and grow tight. She rubbed his hair.

"Ooh, that looks nice..." Sarai said, breathlessly. "Can I have some?"

"Wait!" Tyranna rasped as she let out a moan. She clutched Will tenderly - and possessively. "He's not done yet..."

Will found Tyranna's abs so perfect, he continued licking, worshipping. He rubbed his face against her belly, and found himself kissing and enjoying them reverently.

"My turn!" Nika yelled. She edged herself in and pressed her flat belly up against Will's face. She had less muscle but her tummy was tight like a drum. He licked and kissed, and Nika giggled and gasped happily.

"Ooh. S-so good!" Nika said. She began to wiggle her belly, writhing like a dancer against Will's lips and tongue. Her muscles wriggled putting tasty sweat on his tongue and lips. He kissed each abdominal muscle tenderly, and even tongued at her tiny little belly button, much to Nika's delight. Her bosom bounced, and rested upon his head.

"Me now!" Sarai said, hip checking Nika out of the way. She planted her fresh and sweaty stomach before him, as toned and flat as the other two. He kissed at her tight belly button, ran his tongue along her contours, reveled in kissing her goosebumps.

All three wolf girls closed in around him, pressing their tummies against his face. He start to lick and kiss them, running his cheeks along them. This was the most intense and sexual thing he had ever done, and he was happy that for once being bullied was enjoyable.

"Oh, he's awfully good," Sarai said, giggling as he kissed her.

"He has such enthusiasm!" Nika said. "I love it."

"I love him," Tyranna said. Will reached over and planted a kiss on her firm stomach. Despite its granite toughness, it quivered beneath his lips.

After a few minutes of wonderful tummy and belly button kissing, everyone was very relaxed. Will had done a good job of licking their tummies clean, swallowing a lot of sweat and planting many kisses. Tyranna reverently returned his Graphing Calculator to his backpack.

"Think he's earned that back," she said.

"Oh yes. What a good boy you are," Sarai said, putting her hand to his face. He looked up at them, three lupine goddesses, staring down at him with their fit figures, wide hips, and full breasts. All three of them had wagging tails.

"I think we should hang out," Sarai added.

Tyranna nodded enthusiastically. "Yes, we should!"

Nika nodded with a smile.

"I'd love that!" He exclaimed, perhaps sounding too eager. "Y-you all have really nice abs," he said sheepishly.

"Isn't he sweet?" Sarai said, patting his head. She smiled and blushed. "You know...we have been crushing on you since freshman year."

"Really?" Will asked.

"Of course! You're so adorable, and smart, too..." Nika said.

Tyranna nodded with a big smile. "I just see you in the halls and I want to just pick you up and hug you until you squeak and then pull down your pants and..."

"Tyranna told all the other girls in school to leave you be, because you are ours." Sarai said.

"I...I am?" Will asked.

"I mean, if you REALLY don't want us..." Tyranna said, looking a little worried.

"Oh no! I, ah, I like this," Will said. He hadn't fathomed getting one girlfriend, let alone three. "I'm just

very surprised."

"Well, you shouldn't be," Tyranna said. "You're a great catch."

"But we are a package deal," Nika said. "You want one, the rest come too."

"We're very close," Sarai agreed.

"Oh trust me, I know. To tell you the truth," Will began with a nervous laugh, "I heard you three were lesbians..."

The wolfgirls stopped. After an initial look of shock, all three stared at him with their ears flat and eyes narrowed.

"What?" Nika asked, her voice as deep as it would go.

Will felt deep, abiding horror as the three wolfgirls advanced on him. Their lips were curled, their fangs were bared. He feared he was going to get hung up in his locker.

"Lesbians?!" Sarai shouted.

"I-I didn't mean..." Will began.

"What, just because we fuck each other, that makes us lesbians?" Tyranna asked hotly.

Sarai grasped Nika's hips and thrust them in front of Will. "I suppose burying my face in Nika's snatch this morning makes me a lesbian, huh?"

"Uh...um..." Will stammered.

Tyranna grabbed him by the shirt and pulled him to his feet. She drew him in close and towered over him, breathing hot air in his face through flared nostrils.

"Is this something a 'lesbian' would do?" She asked.

With a growl, Tyranna pressed her lips against his, and pushed her tongue into his mouth. She was fierce, her tongue quickly establishing its dominance. After a few seconds of aggressive attack, Tyranna's tongue softened, and her ferocity subsided into something a bit more greedy and pleasurable.

"Mmmm!" She cooed. Her paws gripped his waist softly. She pressed him into her hip, resting his hardness against her pelvic bone.

She broke their kiss and stared at him, her blue eyes sparkling. Will gasped. They both looked at each other with surprise, amazed by the magic of the kiss. Tyranna's pupils had become heart-shaped. Will

vaguely recalled that was a sign of deep, total love in a mamono. This mighty, beautiful wolfgirl was totally smitten with him, and he was smitten as well.

"That was my first kiss...of a boy," she said. "S-so do I seem like a lesbian to you?"

"N-no..." Will stammered. He felt light-headed, and weak-kneed. Tyranna...

He was grabbed from behind, and spun around until he was facing Sarai. The brown wolfgirl stared at him with an impish grin. Even though she was smaller than the other two, she still was bigger and taller than him.

"So Will, if I lick Nika's pussy and then kiss you, does that make ME a lesbian?" Sarai asked with an amused grin.

She knelt down before Nika and pulled down her shorts, revealing a neatly trimmed little white mound. Sarai eagerly licked at her taller friend's lower lips. Nika responded by giggling and grabbing the brown wolfgirl by the skull, thrusting her against her slit.

While Sarai buried her face into Nika's quivering mound, the white wolfgirl bit her lip and cooed at Will, who found himself rock hard and unable to process what he was seeing. After a few seconds of licking, Sarai grasped him and pulled him in, near enough to feel the warmth from Nika's womanhood. Then, with a mouth dripping with thick wolf girl goo, Sarai kissed him.

She unloaded a torrent of sticky juice from Nika's vagina into his mouth, so strong he nearly gagged. Sarai pushed her tongue in with Nika's sex fluid, licking and sloshing it all around Will's mouth.

"Mmmmmmm..." Sarai said, wrapping her arms around his neck. She stroked his back.

"Doesn't he taste good, Sarai?" Tyranna asked.

She released Will with a pop, a thin stream of saliva and Nika's cunt liquid stretching between their lips.

"He tastes heavenly," she agreed. She stared at him with heart-shaped pupils.

"Ooh, let me try!" Nika said. She reached down and grabbed Sarai by the ear, and pulled her up and in for a long kiss, licking at her face with an open mouth. "Mmmm..I can taste him on your lips."

"Now I want some from the source..." Nika said with a giggle. She clasped Will and brought him in to kiss her. Her kisses were sweet, and instead of probing or spitting, she mostly focused upon smacking together her lips against his, and lightly flicking his tongue.

When their kiss broke, he found his hands had come to rest upon her large breasts. Nika stared at him, her ears up.

"Y-you like my breasts?" She asked.

Will nodded, eagerly.

In a quick motion, she pulled off her top, and her gorgeous full tits flopped out. Her areolas were large with big nipples and Will buried his face between them, licking the sweat from them.

"Maybe I could join him?" Sarai asked.

"No!" Nika admonished. Her eyes had become heart-shaped pupils, also. "Only Will! This is...this is special..."

"So I can't kiss your breasts anymore?"

"If Tyranna's pussy is off limits to anybody but her husband, my breasts can be for Will, only," she said. Will eagerly licked and kissed her breasts, moaning, and she stroked his hair. "It needs to be special."

"Oh, that's so sweet," Sarai said, clasping her hands. "Can I lick your pussy then?"

"Oh sure," Nika said.

Sarai got down in front of Will, facing towards Nika, and Will could just see her wolf head and ears begin to bob a little as she licked at Nika's pussy. He continued mashing and sucking at Nika's breast, which seemed to occupy all of her attention. He stared up into her light blue eyes as she bit her lip, moaning with every move of his tongue. Her nipples were VERY sensitive.

He licked and kissed at her, tasting the sweat and warmth of her breast skin, gumming on her hardened nipples, burying his face into her soft bosom.

"He's REALLY good," Nika said. "Let's make him service us."

"Yes," Sarai replied. She pulled Will away from Nika's breasts, which was like pulling a powerful magnet off a metal sheet. "Let's make him our cuntslave."

"Mmmmm. Yes. But be nice to him, though," Tyranna said, her normally hard blue eyes soft and tender. "Don't do mean things to him."

"We wouldn't dream of hurting him, Tia..." Nika replied. She leaned down and kissed Will on the face, then bent over the bench and wiggled her rump. "Get him in there."

Tyranna grabbed Will by the head and pushed his face into Nika's waiting ass. In the darkness, with his nostrils overloaded with the smell of her sex, Will instinctively began to lick and kiss her.

"Ooooooh!" Nika exclaimed. She wiggled her tight ass, forcing his head back and forth and gushing her

potent juice into his mouth. "Gals, you should get in on this. It's so grand to have a boy lick you!"

The other two girls lined up, bent over, on the bench. Their well-toned thighs and rears wiggled at him, their pussies shimmering with dew. All three of them had wagging tails.

"How about ten seconds at an ass?" Sarai suggested.

"Okay!" Nika said. "Me first!"

She grabbed Will by the back of the head and pushed him back between her cheeks. Again he was in her darkness. He licked her and tasted her, drawing a moan from her lips in ten long seconds of joyous service.

As Nika moaned he was pulled over, and his face was shoved into Sarai's waiting rear. She was slippery and wet, less potent in taste but far more copious in gushing, and she tightened her muscles and got on her tippy toes as he licked her in a most adorable way.

Lastly was Tyranna, the biggest and strongest. Will was the most frightened of her, and so he was surprised to find she was by far the wettest of the girls, and when he began to gently lick her, she began to cry out as if she was being railed hard and furiously.

Will's penis was hard as iron, to the point of hurting, and he reached down to stroke himself, only to be admonished. Tyranna reached back and grasped his hand.

"You do NOT pleasure yourself, ever," Tyranna said. "We will do that for you..."

"Yep! If we even suspect you are hard, you're getting drained..." Sarai said. "We'll take care of you soon, don't you worry."

"Time's up, Tia," Nika said, as Tyranna moaned and wailed. "My turn."

"No!" Tyranna shouted mid-cry. She turned around and opened her legs, panting, her eyes wild with desire. "I want him! Let me have him, please!"

Nika laughed. "You are so selfish, Tia. Okay."

Sarai planted a kiss on Tyranna's lips. "Enjoy, you Will-crazy slut," she said with a smile. She walked over to Nika. "We'll entertain ourselves. Just don't hog our boy!"

Will heard the sounds of lips smacking as Nika and Sarai began to kiss, followed by giggling and coos. He might have looked over to watch, but Tyranna clutched his head in her paws, and pressed his face between her legs. His lips were smushed against her shaved mound. He inhaled her. Of the three girls, her pussy was the sweetest smelling, the most dainty. She ran her fingers through his hair.

"You are so sweet," Tyranna whispered. "Look up at me...cuntslave."

She said the last word less as an insult than as if it were savory to speak. He looked up, past her wonderful breasts, at her waiting face, full of eager hope. Tyranna's blue eyes were full of lust and desire. "Lick me."

Will obeyed. He licked at Tyranna's slit, reveling in the taste of her labia. He worked his tongue onto her clit, swirling it, as she squeezed her thighs around his face and began to pump her hips. He could hear Nika and Sarai both fingering each other, moaning.

While he licked away at Tyranna, she let out little moans and began to pump her hips harder, sliding her pussy against his mouth and nose, covering him in her sticky trail. He felt paws reach around him and begin to massage his cock, and felt warm breath on his neck before lips pressed to his flesh and began to nibble. He realized he didn't know if it was Sarai or Nika, and that excited him.

A moment later he learned, when Sarai joined him above Tyranna's quivering mound. She was sitting with her hole sliding in Tyranna's face, beginning to make delighted coos as Tyranna licked and kissed her sex. Sarai watched but did not touch Tyranna's womanhood, owing to the gray wolf girl's stated refusal to have anyone touch her Husband's spot.

Will went back to licking and kissing Tyranna's labia and clitoris, aware and happy that it was for him and him alone. Tyranna was enjoying his attentions with gasps and spasms, and Sarai was singing out cries of joy. "She...she's never licked like this before...you-Oooh-are doing-Oooh-really good Will!" Sarai exclaimed.

"Will's great," Nika whispered, kissing him on the neck and squeezing his cock. The pleasure of her touch made him moan into Tyranna's moist hole. "Let's keep him."

"Mmmhmmm!" Tyranna screamed, her face still buried in between Sarai's legs.

"Like there was ever any doubt," Sarai said with a cute giggle. "I've wanted to kiss this boy since ninth grade!"

Sarai stroked Will's hair while he licked at Tyranna's sex, and Nika kept working away at his penis, bringing her paw up and down his shaft as she kissed him on his neck. Will could barely process what was happening, but he felt amazing. Alive. These girls were intimidating, and very dominant, but they were so nice...

Sarai began to howl loudly as Tyranna began to buck and sputter into her pussy. Sarai's eyes were wide and sweat poured down her face. Tyranna's juices - by far the tastiest of the three - filled Will's mouth and made his penis throb, which Nika was attending to with such lovely vigor. Nika squeezed him with her vice-grip, sending shooting pleasure up his shaft.

Tyranna came first, and when she did she stopped licking Sarai and began to howl and yelp. Tyranna

grabbed her full breasts and began to tweak her own nipples, and her pussy juices pulsed into Will's mouth, overwhelming him. He swallowed eagerly.

Still moaning, Tyranna resumed her feverish licking of Sarai's sopping pussy, and crazed from the pleasure Tyranna began to lick and nibble her and twirl her little love button. The brown wolfgirl came next, her voice building for a powerful orgasm. Sarai clutched the bench, howled with wide eyes, then grabbed Will and pulled him in for a passionate kiss.

Will had never been so overpowered. Her flat tongue conquered his mouth, filling it and knocking his own about on its way towards the back of his throat. Her lips pressed in against his tightly, and as he tried to slightly pull away her paw grasped the back of his head, and he felt her long tongue reach his throat.

"Mmmmmmm..." Sarai said.

Nika continued stroking Will with her paw, and he was coming close, until Tyranna rose, tossing off Sarai.

"I'm going to fuck him," Tyranna said, her blue eyes wild with lust. It was clear no one could stop her - an army battalion couldn't. She grabbed Will by the shirt with one arm and hefted him as easily as Will might lift his bookbag. She raised him up to her face a moment and kissed him, licking not only the inside of his mouth but his face as well, until he was slick with her saliva. A kiss of total ownership and possession, that made him see stars.

Tyranna set him down gently on the bench. "Hold his arms..." she commanded Sarai. "I want his cock to get the hard pounding it deserves."

Sarai went underneath the bench, and with a giggle she grabbed Will by the wrists and held them tight. He felt her furry feet wrap around his legs.

"He's good and immobilized, boss," Sarai said.

"Can I use his mouth, Tia?" Nika asked hopefully. "I want to feel him squirm..."

Tyranna pouted a moment. "I suppose so," she said, folding her arms. "After all, I can't be TOO selfish..."

"Yay!" Nika exclaimed. With an excited bounce of her gorgeous breasts, she rested her muscular thighs down onto Will, positioning her slit over his mouth. Nika's taste pressed against his lips, and his eager tongue went back into her tight, moist hole. Nika was so potent, it made licking her a joy...

He felt a paw grasp his cock, then the warmth and moisture of Tyranna's hole, hovering above his tip.

"I'm going to enjoy fucking you until you scream, Will," she growled. "Fuck you like you deserve..."

"He deserves it," Sarai growled, clenching his wrists tightly. "Fuck him HARD, Tyranna."

Tyranna slammed down on him, roughly, and the bench rattled. Will moaned into Nika's pussy, and she squeezed and wiggled on him. Tyranna's tight hole slid up and down on Will's throbbing cock, gushing all over him.

"Ooo!" Tyranna said. He felt her paws go up his shirt and rest on his abdomen. "He's so goddamn hard!"

"Mmmmm!" Nika cooed, wiggling on his face.

He heard the sounds of lips smacking. Nika and Tyranna began to kiss as they used him for sex, sliding their pussies on his mouth and cock. He was a cuntslave, and it was wonderful.

"L-lick my nipples, Nika," Tyranna rasped. A moment later Will heard her give off a loud moan. She never once stopped slamming up and down on him, pumping his cock inside her tight, powerful womanhood. Nika did not stop bucking on his face either, putting her sweet pussy all over him.

"H-he makes a great fuck toy..." Nika said.

"Damn right," Sarai said. "We should do this to him every night. He's not moaning enough, though..."

"I'll take care of that," Tyranna said. She began to slam down even harder, and the pleasure and tightness made Will cry out into Nika's sopping pussy.

Nika laughed triumphantly. "Oh that feels great," she said. "There's nothing better than having your cuntslave scream into your pussy!"

"Yes there is," Tyranna said fiercely, panting. "You can fuck him. He's...he's so hard...I can feel how horny he is, feel it as he twitches and spasms. I want to break his mind in two with an orgasm, make him unable to talk for a week."

"Oh God that is SO hot," Sarai said. "Imagine our cute little nerd cuntslave being so overwhelmed by our pussies that we need to care for him until he gets his marbles back..."

Tyranna giggled. "Kisses and cuddles," she said. "Until he knows his own name."

Unsurprisingly, Will found this talk arousing. He kept moaning and groaning, not entirely voluntarily either. The pleasure was so intense he couldn't help it, the way Tyranna's sopping wet hole slammed down and slid up on his hard shaft. Nowhere could he feel her strength more than within the tight walls of her womanhood, and he could feel her building to a climax that was like the shifting of the earth, the rumbling of a storm.

"Ungh....ungh..." Tyranna said, barely above a whisper. She began to breathe heavily, and her ferocious ministrations on his cock became erratic. The bench was buckling under her sharp, sudden movements,

as she used his cock to hit spots and fill herself with pleasure. He was a tool, a tool to give her an orgasm.

This only made his shaft and head alive with pleasure, made him moan into Nika's pussy, which was also beginning to tighten. Her thigh muscles were spasming, and she was beginning to slide and buck on his mouth.

It was Tyranna who came first, and when she began her loud cries, the tremendous contractions of her pussy were too much for Will's bruised and dominated cock to sustain. He felt his orgasm rise, and opening his eyes wide into a faceful of thighs, he screamed.

A man's scream into her pussy was too much for Nika, who began to rub her clit furiously as her pussy began to contract.

All three began to scream and cry out, although for Will it was the noises of being overwhelmed and drained through intense pleasure, but for his new wolf girl brides it was the sounds of being invigorated and made stronger by the orgasms they got from him. By the end they were laughing and kissing in celebration while he was panting and exhausted.

Tyranna, for her part, leaned down and began to blanket Will's cunt juice covered face in kisses. Nika soon joined her. Sarai finally released him, and joined them in the kissing of his face. For one moment he kissed all three wolfgirls at once, saw all three had heart-shaped pupils, and realized he loved all three as much as was possible.

"Sarai's turn now..." Nika said.

"Thank you for holding him, sweetie..." Tyranna said. She gave Sarai a peck on the lips.

"What are you gonna do with him? Use his tongue or his dick?" Nika asked excitedly.

Sarai bit her thumb and giggled. "I have another idea..."

She slid down the bench, to Will's shriveled and spent cock. She ran her tongue from his balls to his cockhead in one long lick that caused his tired body to stir anew. He moaned a little, still in a fog from the amazing pleasure he had been subjected to only a few minutes earlier.

Will was tired, but as Sarai slurped and licked at him some more, something even stronger than exhaustion began to form in his loins, and he became aroused again. Sarai took his stiffening shaft down her throat, her lips resting against his balls as she stared at him with angelic green eyes. It caused him to grow iron hard within her soft and wet mouth.

She removed him with a pop, a giant smile on her face as she stared at Will's dick cross-eyed.

"Oh God, it's even better than I ever imagined it!" She exclaimed.

She grabbed Nika's paw, and tugged her over to her, bringing her next to her over the bench.

"Come here, you..." she said.

She leaned over and gave Nika a deep kiss, and the two of them both cooed as they licked at each other's tongues, mere inches from Will's penis.

Sarai broke their kiss with a smile. She gingerly took Will's cock in her paw and pointed it towards Nika. She then grasped Nika by the hair and forced her down on it, until Will felt the back of Nika's throat. Nika gagged, wide-eyed, in shock.

"Suck on that, you wolf-bitch," Sarai said with a giggle. "Get him good and hard so he'll nut in my mouth and I can drink him."

Nika's eyes watered and she gagged, but Sarai was merciless, using her as a rough onahole to give Will's cock pleasure. Sarai smiled with bright eyes and an open mouth as her friend mumbled and squealed, and the brown wolfgirl grinned triumphantly when she heard Will moan in pleasure.

Nika's soft mouth and Sarai's force combined to draw pleasure from him, making his chest rise and fall. A moment earlier he had considered another orgasm impossible, but now he felt that it was going to draw something from somewhere.

"Tyranna?" Sarai asked. "Would you mind..." she wiggled her rear with a grin.

Tyranna smiled and walked over behind Nika and Sarai, who was still gagging on Will's stiff cock. The two wolfgirls tensed a moment, their backs arching, as Tyranna began to finger them both with her paw. In unison they cried out, though Nika was muffled on Will's penis.

As they both bucked and wiggled, Tyranna nonetheless eyed Will hungrily, licking her lips. She wanted him, and her hunger only made him more aroused. How could this be happening to him? How could he be so lucky? Will could barely handle the attention, and his moans became cries, then screams of pleasure.

Sarai stopped bobbing Nika up and down as she heard Will's moans grow in intensity. Released from the brutal facefuck, Nika gasped, catching her breath, leaving long trails of thick saliva from her mouth to Will's soaked and throbbing cock.

Sarai leaned in and licked at all the saliva, running her tongue along Will's dick, and moving in for a quick suck down to his balls. She released him with a pop and a kiss.

"Do me, Nika" she said feverishly.

"Wh-what?" Nika asked, still catching her breath.

"Gag me on his fucking prick. If my face isn't covered in tears, you aren't doing me hard enough. I want it like you just got. Harder than that, even."

Nika grabbed Sarai by the chin and back of the throat, and shoved her down onto Will's cock.

Will cried out as Sarai gagged, and her waiting throat spasmed. Nika was even more brutal than Sarai had been, just as Sarai's mouth was softer, and Will was worried she was being hurt, but she seemed determined, gripping the bench until it cracked. Both girls were getting rammed hard by Tyranna's paws, and the air was full of the mixture of their distinct wolf sex smells.

It was a testament to the libidos of the two wolf girls that they were soon flush and ready to orgasm, wide-eyed and squealing. Will felt his own climax rising, being pulled and pumped out by the intense breakneck pace in which Nika used Sarai's mouth to fuck him. Sarai's eyes were red with tears, her ears flat, and yet her tongue and throat seemed even more eager. Nika stared at him with aggression, teeth clenched, using her best friend as an object to fuck him.

When Nika began to howl in climax, and Will saw Tyranna's desire and Sarai's intensity, and it became more than his swollen shaft and head could take.

"I'm...I'm going to cum!" He screamed. It was an awkward, stupid thing to say, but it delighted all three of them.

"Do it!" Tyranna shouted, her tail wagging. "Cum for us, baby!"

He erupted.

Sarai's eyes lit up and widened as a fresh, large blast of his spunk filled her mouth, then another, and another until her cheeks puffed out from the sheer amount of seed his overstimulated penis was producing.

"Oh my God! Look how much there is!" Nika exclaimed.

He kept on erupting, howling with each pulse as Nika and Tyranna laughed with delight. Sperm flowed from Sarai's mouth down her chin as her eyes rolled into her head, the taste of his semen overwhelming her.

Will shuddered through the aftershocks of his climax, grunting a little. He stared at Sarai, her face wet with streams of tears from her gagging, her eyes lidded and content. She swallowed with a gulp, then another, and another until all of his juices were gone. As his liquid worked its way into her belly she smiled, almost drunk, and giggled.

"Mmmm...that's the best honey I've ever tasted..." Sarai said. She sounded like one of the druggie caterpillars that always hung out in the bathroom.

Tyranna, overcome, leaned over and kissed him. She was forceful and powerful as ever, but he found her tongue welcome in his mouth, and he lost himself in her kiss. Nika and Sarai placed reverent kisses on his now exhausted penis, with Nika stopping to lick the cum from Sarai's chin.

"Ooh that's heaven!" Nika said, smacking her lips after a swallow. "I know what I'm putting in my coffee in the morning!"

Nika pouted. "You both got to make him cum, but I haven't," she said.

"Go right ahead!" Sarai said, patting her hair.

"Uh..." Will protested. "I'm too...too weak..."

"Oh you'll be fine, sweetie..." Tyranna said, patting his chest. "I'm sure there's a few drops still in there!"

"I..." Will rasped. "I can't..."

"I'm going to use my tits to make you cum," Nika said.

Will blinked. He began to stir again at the thought.

"There, your penis agrees," Nika said. She took her large breasts in her hands. "Don't you want to feel this nice pair of breasts wrapped around your dick? They are all for you, after all."

Will whimpered, but his penis hardened, and with a triumphant laugh Nika wrapped her soft breasts around his exhausted cock. He hardened until it hurt, but he began to idly thrust his hips against Nika's sweaty chest.

She wrapped about him, and leaned down and licked his cock tip. Will swooned, taking in a deep breath and moaning. This was the most sublime torture...

"I want to do some more licking..." Sarai said. She got on top of Will on the bench, and put her pussy in his face. "I think you should, too, cuntslave."

"Not of my breasts!" Nika said defensively, clutching them as if to shelter them.

Sarai kissed Nika on the lips. "Of course not," she said. "Those are for Will. Do you like them, Will?"

Will buried his face in Sarai's cunt, drawing a loud gasp from her lips. "Mmmhmm!" He shouted. He began to lick at her labia and clitoris, making Sarai moan and coo.

He felt Sarai begin to tease his cock head, flicking the tip with her tongue. By the sounds of lips smacking, She stopped only to trade kisses with Nika, who also traded tongue flicks on his penis as she

cradled his shaft in her breasts

He felt a presence. Tyranna drew near him, and she knelt down near his face. Soon, his tongue was not alone. Tyranna pressed in cheek to cheek with him, her tongue began to flick at his even as he licked at Sarai. They began to play as they licked, and he began to be pushed about, Tyranna using her tongue to press his into Sarai's depth, or against her labia, or wherever she wanted.

Will tilted his face a moment to lick Tyranna's tongue. Tyranna responded eagerly, slathering her tongue over his with loud slurps and giving it little kisses. They engaged in a long kiss with Sarai's labia. The brow wolf girl cooed and gushed a load of juice onto both of their mouths. They traded her fluids between them, then both dove in, licking.

Will let out a loud moan. Nika was banging his hard penis against her breasts, and rubbing her nipples along his cock head. He pumped, loving the feel her nipples and areola as they rubbed against his shaft and tip. She pressed underneath one of her boobs, into the sweat underneath. He cried out, and eagerly Tyranna licked at his tongue and Sarai's clit as Sarai gushed again.

Sarai, being a horny wolfgirl and receiving double affection on her clit, began to sop, and buck her hips, coming closer and closer to a climax. Will was also coming closer, and Nika's soft and pillowy breasts rose up and down on his shaft and she gave tender affectionate kisses to his cockhead. Sarai joined in on the worship of his glans, and the two began looping their tongues around his tip (and each other).

Crazed with desire and pleasure, he began to thrust. Nika and Sarai stopped kissing and watched, giggling, though Sarai's laugh turned into a moan as Tyranna licked her labia (and Will's tongue).

Sarai's cries rose and rose, and finally she cried out in climax. Will's face was covered in her juices as her vaginal walls contracted and gushed in equal measure. Tyranna eagerly slurped all of Sarai off him, fanatically wanting to keep his face clean. She swallowed down Sarai's juice with each lick. His own tongue stayed at Sarai's clit as she came, and she cried out louder as he wiggled its tip along her vulnerable little button.

Nika was not idle during this orgasm, and took the opportunity to wrap her breasts around Will's manhood and rise up and down rapidly. The force and feeling of her soft breasts running down his shaft - which was slick with Sarai and Nika's spit - made him cry out louder, and drawing from some hidden recess he came yet again, this time full, to Nika's loud and excited happiness. She lapped at each pulse of his semen, taking it into her mouth, but soon she had competition as Sarai licked and slurped at his head as well.

Tyranna, driven with lust by his cries, fanatically licked his face and mouth, dominating his tongue. Will continued to cry out in hoarse, near mind breaking joy, totally overwhelmed.

They all lay there for a moment, panting and spent, until Tyranna said they should go shower.

After a few minutes to let their darling husband-by-rape recover, Will found himself being 'scrubbed' by

having three naked wet wolfgirls rub their soap-covered bodies against his own. During the shower, Tyranna gave him a blowjob, and took his semen into her mouth, swallowing it greedily and declaring it the best drink of all. After a few more orgasms and ejaculations, they all exited the shower, Will doing so on unsteady legs. By now well and truly drained.

The girls knew Will had been heavily taxed, and drying him off they dressed him reverently, frequently stealing kisses from him. For his part, despite his exhaustion, Will felt more relaxed and happy than he ever had. For once it seemed as if all the anxiety and nervousness had been taken from him in the wave of female muscle, breasts, and kisses. He felt like a man.

The girls got dressed in their clothes, and prepared to head home. It was decided (not by Will, but to his satisfaction) that they would all stay at Tyranna's trailer tonight. They were just about to go when the doors to the locker room opened. The Collier brothers entered, both with their mongoloid faces and dumb smiles.

"Hey, Nerdlinger!" Jay Collier shouted as he saw Will. "What the hell are you still..."

He stopped as he rounded the corner and saw Will's three new wolfgirl waifus. Tyranna was standing with her arms folded, flat-eared, with her fangs bared.

"Alright, you yokels," she said. "Turn out your pockets."

"Wha?" Mike Collier asked. "What for?"

Sarai stepped forward. Nika circled behind them and growled. "You took our husband's money. We want it back."

Mike's eyes widened. "Y-your husband?"

Tyranna nodded and narrowed her eyes. "Hand over his money."

"We don't have any money," Jay said defiantly. "We spent it."

"Yeah," Mike laughed. "We have nothing."

"Well okay then," Tyranna said, sounding relieved for a moment. "We'll just have to get some teef."

"Teef?"

"That's what P'orks call teeth, of course. Petunia and her sisters love teef. They pay good money for them," Sarai said.

Tyranna mashed her fist into her palm, her teeth clenched. The wiseass smiles faded from the faces of the Collier brothers, and they backed up into Nika, who growled at them.

"Pay up," Sarai said with eyes full of fury, advancing on them also.

Will watched as his wolf-wives encircled and closed in, and before he did, he saw the Collier brothers look at him in fear.

"Will- come on! Don't let them knock our teeth out!" Jay shouted.

Will shrugged. "Hey, I can't control them. Even so, I think losing a tooth or two is the only way you guys are going to learn to not mug people," he said.

Jay and Mike shrieked, and a moment later, there was a sound like chiclets hitting the floor.

With the money Will got from the sale of the teef, he took the girls out for ice cream, and got to enjoy watching them eat it comically. Tyranna covered her nose in vanilla from her ice cream cone, Sarai got a banana split and most of the chocolate on her face, and Nika got a milkshake that she nearly knocked over with her chest.

After this - and a call to his parents to explain he was now married - the girls took Will back to Tyranna's trailer. Immediately the girls locked the doors and took his clothes, tossing them out the window.

"We'll um, get those in the morning," Tyranna said. "I think we threw them on the neighbor's Ficus."

But for the night at least, he was naked and stranded, a toy for his new wives to play with.

The girls all quickly shed their clothes, and began enacting a long, detailed, and thorough plan to empty his balls into their wombs, asses, and mouths. In the span of three hours, he came nine times, at the girl's insistence into all three of their holes. by the end he could barely keep his eyes open, and his mouth was so dry that the girls were pouring Gatorade into his throat.

Everyone then retired to bed, exhausted, though for Will the night had just begun. He had been designated as the cuntslave, and been put under the covers with the expectation that when one of his wolfgirls felt an 'urge', his face was going to be used to work out all of her sexual desires. This was, as far as Will was concerned, better than sleep.

All three girls woke him to use him that night, but Nika used him far more than the other two. Of the three, she got off the most on facefucking him, and so he spent most of the night licking at a thin patch of white wolf fur.

When Will woke up, he was under the covers of a ratty old King's sized bed, resting amidst three pairs of legs with furry feet and creamy thighs. He couldn't move, but that was alright. He was surrounded in wolfgirl. Idly he began to kiss at Tyranna's thigh. He felt her stir.

He felt her paw clasp him, and thought she might bury him into her slit and drawn an orgasm from him

as one might draw water from a well, but instead he was lifted up into her arms. All three wolfgirls began to stir, and he was locked into a full, happy embrace, and the three girls began to kiss his face all at once, then merge and begin to lick at his mouth all at the same time. Tails wagged within the bed. They all stared at him with adoration, ears up.

Will felt it in that moment - the unconditional love of three great wolfgirls.

"I love you, Nika," he said. He planted a kiss on her lips.

"I love you, Sarai," he said, kissing her also.

He came to Tyranna. He tenderly placed his lips to hers, as she gasped and breathed hot breath into his mouth.

"I love you, Tyranna," he whispered.

"We love you, too, Will!" Tyranna said. "No more cuntslave for tonight. Now, cuddleslave."

"Little spoon Will!" Nika called out.

Tyranna wrapped her arms around him, putting her face against his neck as they spooned. Nika, meanwhile, offered her breasts as his pillows, and he rested his face in them. Lastly Sarai decided that after his good display as a cuntslave, it was time for him to have some oral fun in the night.

She went under the covers and hugged his pelvis, preparing to tease and suckle on his hard penis whenever she felt like it.

Encased in wolfgirl love, Will yawned with a smile and shut his eyes. Finally, he thought to himself: I am in a Three Wolf Spoon.