

A special Christmas night

Tiff was finally home. Damn, it had been a hard week in the office and she was happy, she finally made it to the long christmas holidays.

"Phew" She threw her bag into the corner and unzipped the side of her boots, as her friend Ben welcomed her with a friendly whistle.

"Ah you are home, great! I made dinner for us. Fi and Connie broke a few things on our tree I'm afraid, but I already gave them a bunch of sweets, so they should sleep deeply now"

Grinning, Ben pointed to the other side of their heavily decorated flat. On a small pillow, Tiff saw the two happily purring, slightly twitching Skirrans sleeping curled up into each other. "Aww, they know I just can't be angry with them, they are so cute when they sleep!"

Tiff turned around and gave Ben a hug. "I got a very special thing for us this christmas! I can't wait to show it to you!" She smiled as she saw Ben's surprised and curious face. "You will love it for sure, it will be completely new and awesome for us two" She snickered a bit, as Ben started to look a bit worried "No worries, it will be awesome!"

Christmas evening had finally come. After both had opened all their presents, Tiff finally took Ben's hand to lead him to the bedroom to show him her great surprise. Ben looked confused. "The bedroom? you bought a toy or something to dress in?" Ben scratched his head as he followed his girlfriend. "Hehe, Well, its not really something to "wear" it does have something to do with fur tho."

Tiff pointed to a pair of glasses on the chimney.

"I bought us some Lunar shots, I always knew you were curious about how it feels to be part of the opposite gender." She noticed how Ben started to blush a bit "Don't worry, I am curious, too! Look, These drinks will turn us into Kerros for one night.... you know I wanted something special, not these generic Ketorans or Bolgans" Tiff laughed out to break the icy silence a bit.

"Alright" Ben said. "I have to admit my whole body is shaking and I'm not sure if I am scared or excited" He smiled nervously "Don't let us wait and find out, lets get to it. I love you babe." With these words, Ben bended forward as Tiff let her body fall into the soft cushions on the bed. "I love you too babe, gimme that drink".

Quickly, both took a long sip from their glasses. Tiff had already grabbed a few condoms and was sitting on the bed naked. With tempting eyes, she looked at her partner and pulled a pair of stockings and a pantie out of her drawer "And don't worry, I know how much you love lingerie"



Turned on by his girlfriend, Ben slowly pulled down his pants. The huge bulge in his shorts was clearly visible and Ben felt the hot blood flowing into his nethers. "Aww, I love the look of that." Tiff started to look at the growing bulge lustfully. Slowly, the tip of Bens penis slipped through the rubber band of his shorts, to free itself from the tight prison. "Your cock is worshipping me, its so cute to see you like that! Come here, lets have some fun before we change!"

Finally, Ben pulled down his shorts. His hard cock was already twitching in anticipation, as his eyes slowly wandered over Tiffs perfect, soft breasts. With a lustful lick over her lips, Tiff slowly started to spread her legs as Ben saw his girlfriends already wet, swollen slit. With two of her fingers, Tiff started to slowly stroke her short-trimmed pubic hair right above her beautiful, red-dened pussy.

Already dripping with pre, the tip of Bens penis touched Tiff right beneath her navel, leaving a limy trace. "Your cock looks pretty hard, I bet my cunt is quite hungry. What are you waiting for Tiger?" Tiff whispered into Ben's ear. Turned on by her teasings, the glans of his hard, twitching cock traveled further down between her legs. He loved the feeling of sliding in. His sensitive glans pushed apart the hot slimy labia of his girlfriend, which slowly pulled back the foreskin. The wet noise combined with the moans that escaped Tiffs mouth halled through the room, as his twitching cock drilled deep inside the dripping-wet vagina.

It felt great slipping in and out the tight, swollen hole that greedily stretched around his hard cock. "Hmnm, this feels great darling!" Tiff moaned "I would love to feel you licking me before we swap roles"



As if he had only waited for this command, Ben pulled out his soaked cock. Quickly, he knelt down at the end of the bed. With the smell of lust in his nose, Ben started to open his mouth and get closer the naughty whole he had fucked before. "yeah, that's your role now. At least for this night, this will be your favorite place to be!"

With an unknown strength, Tiff grabbed Bens head and pushed his mouth deep into her dripping, swollen folds. The mix of Tiff's and his own juices almost made him going insane, as Bens tongue started to plow through the soft lips of his girlfriends pussy. He moved up and finally found her erected clit, that had started to poke out from under its hood. "Yeah, Hnn, right there!" Ben started to get scared, as Tiffs clit started to become harder and harder. Under his chin, where Tiffs soaking wet labia had been a few seconds ago, a sweaty, soft scrotum had started to form.

With the growing clit still in his mouth, Ben started to become aroused by the manly stench, his girlfriends crotch started to spread. blind and driven by arousal he tried to find his own cock to masturbate. Between his cock and ass, he touched a weird, wet hole, protected by two soft and flexible lips that had replaced his testicles. With the growing cock of his girlfriend in his throat, Ben moaned deeply, as two of his fingers slipped into his very own cunt slowly.

Ben was a bit shocked as he saw how big his girlfriends cock had become. Stiff and erected, it slipped out of his mouth and started to smear thick layers of sticky pre over his face.



The feeling of his fingers slipping inside his new hungry and wet hole was driving him insane. He wanted to see what had append between his legs. He tried to look down his body and noticed the weight of two heavy breasts resting on his former flat chest. His nipples had grown huge and stiff and a tiny stream of clear liquid was dripping in a long strand from his crotch.

His feet felt weird and he tumbled backward as he fell down on his back. With his mouth still filled with Tiffs pre, Ben saw the tiny remains of his cock slowly growing back into a swollen outer labia. A slimy hood seemed to swallow his once human cock, eager to turn it into a tiny clitoris. His skin was covered in a soft, short fur already, as Ben noticed, he had become an animal as well. His feet had turned into digitigrade lion-paws and a long tail was twitching in anticipation not far from his crotch.

"looks like I have made you my bitch for this night" A deep, manly voice whispered into Bens new, sensitive ears "Im sorry, I guess its the male hormones or something... I can't think about anything else than turning you over and fuck your tight slit right now" A strong hand grabbed Bens shoulder. "T- Tiffany?!" Bens fear was immediately turned into arousal, as two fat, manly fingers pushed deep inside his new cunt. "I'm the hunter, your the prey tonight" his girlfriend quietly laughed. "Before I will take you from behind, we have to make sure you are dressed like a slut for me.... you will look great in my old panties" Ben whimpered "No, please, take me now... I - I can't take it anymore, Im dripping.. This heat is too much for me!" He bended over to present Tiff his dripping cunt, eagerly waiting for her stiff new cock to push deep inside his fold.



"The feeling is only lasting for the night, right?" He cried out in need "lets make it the best night ever!" Tiff nodded as he pulled the tight rubber bands of her old panties over Bens hips, to cover his wet hole.

Ben was feeling so used and worn out, but the explosions every orgasm brought to his head was surely worth it! It must have been the 10th or 12th time, Tiff had squirted her semen into him. The clothes she had put on him was hanging loosely from his body, ripped and drenched with love-juices. The Hard shaft of Tiffs cock was ramming deep into his still hungry vagina, as warm drips of feral saliva was dripping onto his back. Tiff was doing a better job as a male than Ben had ever done himself. He decided not to think about it anymore and just enjoy the rest of the night in his new role.