

Day Fourteen: Slit Play

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featuring Krieger

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Krieger thanked the cashier and accepted his key. He had just finished checking into his local spa. This members-only spa, which was most definitely not a sex club, just happened to offer private rooms, equipped all its restrooms with douching facilities, and made condoms abundantly available for all its guests. The spa even housed a dungeon in its lowest level, fitted with premium rooms designed after “prison cells” for any guests who might enjoy an audience.

Krieger was a regular.

Stopping by his locker, the croco-cat dropped off his belongings and stripped out of his clothes. With his room key secured about his wrist and a towel wrapped around his waist, he strode to his room, attracting more than a few appreciative looks along the way. Several men admired his thick, grey-scaled pecs and the white fluff that adorned them, and Krieger swore he saw a particularly well-built lizard pause as though considering whether to turn around.

Krieger arrived at his room, unlocking the door and taking a seat on the bed. Leaving the door open to entice any passers-by, he spread his thighs wide to expose his genital slit. Within seconds, his fingers had roamed down between his thighs, beginning to tease his sensitive slit as he closed his eyes. His fingertips slipped in, massaging his velvety walls as he felt the firm cock tip housed inside. The croco-cat began to let out soft moans of pleasure as his fingers sank deeper.

"I'll be damned if that isn't a welcome invitation," a distinctly reptilian voice growled, making Krieger's white-tufted ears to perk up. "Renekton," the crocodile introduced himself, stepping into the hybrid's room. As the muscular reptile looked him up and down, a thrill of delight ran up Krieger's spine. He'd always had a thing for fellow crocs, and the thickly-muscled specimen before him was pressing all sorts of buttons. Even next to Krieger's own athletic physique, this crocodile was built like a tank, with broad shoulders, heavy pecs, and a generous musclegut. Further down, the stranger's towel did little to conceal the powerhouses that were his thighs. *Nice, strong legs, perfect for thrusting,* the croco-cat thought to himself.

"I'm Krieger," the hybrid replied. "And I was hoping I'd catch the attention of someone like you," he purred, feeling his pulse quicken.

"Is that right?" the crocodile growled. "It's been a while since I've stuffed a tight slit, so it sounds like we were destined to meet here." Stepping forward, Renekton dropped his towel to reveal that his own shaft had begun to emerge. Admiring the growing revelation of Renekton's ridged cock, Krieger subconsciously spread his thighs wider, as though to make room for the larger male to take him right then and there.

By the time Renekton was standing before Krieger, inches from the seated male, he was presenting a shaft thicker than his own wrist. Grabbing Krieger's thighs, the crocodile began to grind his cock over the croco-cat's warm entrance, teasing his sensitive slit with the pleasant ridges that defined the underside of his broad shaft. As Krieger shivered in pleasure, his tail began to sway behind him. "It might be a bit of a tight fit, big guy," he growled. "Hope you don't mind."

"Oh, I'm used to it," the huge reptile confidently replied. Foreplay had evidently gone out the window as he pressed his broad tip against Krieger's slit. The croco-cat certainly didn't mind; he was already panting in lustful need, desperate to feel that thick shaft inside him. With a gentle push, the crocodile's pink tip began to sink in, spreading the croco-cat's lips wide across his girth.

Krieger wrapped both arms around Renekton's neck as the crocodile's grip on his thighs grew firmer. With the increased leverage, Renekton began to push in deeper. Before long, he felt his larger shaft sliding past Krieger's own cock, deep in his slit. While the croco-cat's cock throbbed eagerly, trapped deep within his own slit, the precum he drooled served only to lubricate Renekton's thrusts while he buried his tool deeper inside the hybrid's accommodating hole. The pronounced ridges of Renekton's shaft felt like heaven, grinding against Krieger's own cock. The croco-cat couldn't help but to luridly groan, tongue lolling out in pleasure as thick strands of saliva dripped from his maw. He'd never been stretched so wide, and he was loving every second of it.

With most of his shaft inserted, it wasn't long until Renekton felt himself bottoming out. At first, he tried – and failed – to bury his bone deeper inside the croco-cat, but it was increasingly clear that the crocodile had pushed as deep as he could go. Still, Renekton wasn't to be deterred by the limitation. Instead, he lifted Krieger's legs higher, wrapping them around his waist as he began to piston into the smaller male.

As Renekton pounded Krieger, stretching his slit to its limits with each thrust, he leaned forward to press his lips to the hybrid's. The dominant reptile engaged his bottom with messy, passionate kisses, wrestling the hybrid's tongue with his own as drool dripped from both their toothy maws. He curled his powerful tail around the croco-cat, tugging him closer as he began to pound harder.

"I'm close," he growled out, breaking the kiss. Focusing all his efforts on his thrusting, he soon felt the contractions begin, his cock throbbing and stretching that wet passage wider than ever. As he began to shoot deep inside the croco-cat, Renekton felt Krieger's own cock begin to pulse wildly, jerking and spurting his fluids against Renekton's shaft within his own well-fucked slit. The two males' combined seed quickly overflowed, dripping down over Krieger's taint while subsequent shots splattered hot, white spunk back across Renekton's crotch and thighs. Nearly a full minute later, as their shared climax drew to a close, Renekton sank to his knees in front of Krieger's well-used slit.

The crocodile first slowly licked around the gaping slit he'd just pounded, eager to swallow down the impressive mess he'd left. Then his long, pink tongue pushed into the slit itself, greedily tasting every drop of cum he'd deposited within the smaller male. Krieger felt his temperature rising again as the larger man tongue-fucked him, and his need to get pounded began to steadily climb higher once again. But just as his cock began to swell with renewed vigour, Renekton withdrew his tongue.

"As much as I'd love a round two, I've got to head off," he announced ruefully. "Still, this was a lot of fun." Krieger enthusiastically agreed, and soon after, the two were exchanging contact details with a promise to meet up again soon.

With Renekton gone, Krieger focused on the dull throbbing in his crotch. After that intense session, he desperately needed a shower. Right after cleaning up, though, he resolved, he'd take a walk around the spa to see who else he might find.