

Richard sat in his house biting his lip, the lion brushing a hand over his rather sizable cock. Due to a sudden case of Marcroitus, there had been a number of travel issues going on recently in his town. Primary the public airport was shut down after one of the runway workers grew to a massive size and accidently left their paw print on the main runway. Another had broken the bridge, and now works to ferry material across the river as the waters were too rapid and rocky for any boats to pass through. The town of Sizemore was as a result, cut off from the rest of the world with some exceptions.

The Feline was going to take advantage of one of those exceptions, as he worked a black leather band around the base of his cock, wrapping it around the bottom of his sheath and under his nut sac. Despite never having taken measurements before, the band fit around his cock and balls perfectly as the Unicorn at the shop said it would. A silver zipper ran through the middle, somehow making a perfect loop. His fingers fumbled with the zipper, slowly undoing it as it began to open up, and he could feel the cool winter air flowing between his groin and cock, soon wishing he had held onto his cock as it came off his body.

With a soft thunk it smacked on the floor, now seperated from his body, causing him to grit his teeth, and claw at the ground, whimpering slight. As Richard recovered, he looked as his now seperated cock, picking it up and cradling it in his hands, and before he realized what he was doing he licked down the barbed length. His face burning with a bright blush.

“Well it wouldn’t hurt... To try it out once.” The Lion says, opening his mouth and taking the length as he sucked harder rolling his tongue over and under the length. Careful of his sharp teeth. His fingers rubbed and gripped the length, till he could taste the stalty bit of pre bubbling on his tip, just as he was the alarm went off, and looked at the clock. Biting his lip he put down the shaft into a box full of packing peanuts and clipped a small metal coffin token on it.

No soon did he, than he couldn’t feel his cock anymore, as it stat in the box fully errect. Leaving the instructions in the box, he taped it up, pulled up his pants and ran out the door. He needed to get the box to post office to get it shipped to his girlfriend across the river so she would have it before tomorrow morning. But what he had not counted on was the his little attempt to please himself would leave him feeling so horny.

Even after shipping his cock and returning home, he couldn’t rest. Checking the tracking number for his package, he saw it was successfully delievered late into the evening, the Lion pacing back and forther in the room. He needed to get off and he was getting desperate, more so than he ever was before. He grabbed his phone and called... It rang once.. Twice..

“Hello?”

“Mary! A package was just delivered to... “ He started before she cut him off.

“Just kidding, I’m not home right now. Pleasae leave your message after the beep.”

Richards ears dropped as he huffed, What was she doing? A knock at the door alerted him, and he

quickly opened it, flustered, as he practically glared at the delivery boy, who squeaked and thrust a box over to Richard, before rushing back to his car and taking off in a panic. Slamming the door, he set the box aside and called her again. A rather familiar ring tone coming from the box...