

# Illicit Meals for Hungry Males

*Haru was wet. The slender bunny's white fur clung to every curve of her body. She tried to stroke the excess water from her bosom, head back and moaning as her little fingers caressed across pink, meaty nipples. Her breasts bulging upwards, jutting directly towards Legoshi's eager eyes as she tried to dry herself off.*

*"oooh, leGOsheee... I'm soooo MOIST... please, won't you dry me off, with you big, thick, pink, tongue? Ohhh, EAT Me, LEgoshi, plee-"*

The blue curtains separated, just enough for a thin yellow snout to push through. "Watcha doin'?"

Legoshi paused, his big knotted dick straining against his hand, which rested just above the knot.

"I, uhh..." He stammered, as Haru danced away, winking out of his imagination. "Damn."

"Oh, you're jerking off? Legoshi, you know you shouldn't be doing that with your door open." Jack pressed up through the curtains, carefully kneeling in between the much bigger gray wolf's thighs and pushing them apart with his knees. He sat on his feet, smiling up at Legoshi. He glanced down to the straining erection, then looked up with an excited gleam in his eye. "If you're going to, though, can I join you?"

Legoshi had been teasing and edging himself for about an hour now, and his dick was too hard and ready to spurt inside something for him to really be able to say no. Jack must have noticed the reddish veins that angrily flared along the middle of the shaft, or the crust of sticky precum that had gathered at the tip, precum that had tried to lube his dick to stuff into a hot bunny snatch, which was never going to happen. The golden retriever sat up, his mouth uncomfortably close to his needy erection, as he started undoing the belt on his pants.

"Uh, you want to... jerk me off?" Legoshi asked, and Jack laughed.

"Dude, no way. I'm not like that, you know that! I want to jerk off *with you*. Since the door was open, that means it's an open invitation, right?" Jack shimmied his pants down over his butt and thighs, to his knees, and his underwear bulged with the soft, thick, limp length of his shaft, coiled against the soft cotton.

"It was not... I just forgot to close it," Legoshi mumbled, staring as Jack reached down into the waistband of his boxers. The yellow lab gripped ~something~, lifting a curving band of red flesh up over the waistband. It kept lifting up, more and more inches of dog meat curved over his fingers, before the tip sprung up and over the edge.

It was thick. Legoshi's stomach tightened as his little bud handled what must have been a foot long dog dick, gleaming in the sunlight, thick and luscious red. Legoshi had seen it before, many times, but never when he was drooling in that hungry lust that Haru inspired in him. It made his stomach *growl*.

"Hello? Legoshi? Can I join you?" Jack teased, bobbing his dick up and down in the air, slapping the tip of it against the gray wolf's fattened testicles. Whump, Whumph. There was mass behind

the slapping, the thumping pain dragging Legoshi out of dark, hungry thoughts and into the present.

"Oh, uh... Yeah." Legoshi scooted over, against the wall, so that Jack could lay next to him. "We can look at a porno or something if you...want?"

Jack wasn't coming closer though. He was looking at Legoshi, a kind of squinting smile on his face. He lifted up his cock, stroking along the underside of it and gripping around the head. Fingers looping around it, the soft, pink meat bulging around it, and he gave it a squeeze. Legoshi closed his lips, swallowing drool, unnerved by the way Jack was studying him.

"I heard you went to the meat market," Jack said, and Legoshi looked away, glancing down to his dick, then over to the curtain shielding his bunk. "Did you get to...?"

Legoshi stroked his dick, up and down, waving it back and forth. "Wha? Come on man, don't be silly, you know I wouldn't do anything like that."

"So you didn't go?" Jack asked, watching Legoshi, watching his dick. He shifted closer, and his dick was getting harder in his hand. He slid his hand to the base, and the tip of it drooped down, resting, kind of kissing against Legoshi's own cocktip. The wolf squirmed at the touch.

"No, I went... I just didn't, you know. I didn't eat meat." Legoshi couldn't help it, he looked at Jack's cock when he said that last part.

"You wanted to though, right? Like, real bad." Jack shuffled a little closer, so that more of his cock rested against the underside of Legoshi's. It was slick and hot, and it was beginning to tighten up as it hardened, throbbing against the wolf's dick with the beat of Jack's heart.

"Yeah, I did," Legoshi said. He reached over, and rested his palm along Jack's knot, cupping and pulling at it. It made Jack shift closer, his knees sliding under Legoshi's buttocks, their balls pressing together. He pulled down, rubbing along Jack's shaft, feeling that knot press against his. "You're real big, Jack. I never noticed how much.."

"Meat?" Jack grinned. He let go of his cock and cupped under the front of Legoshi's own, pulling it back. The two knotted males slowly stroked along each other, feeling each other's erections. "Yeha, I'm pretty big. I'm not as big as you, though, Legoshi."

Jack slid his hand up along Legoshi's shaft, in a slow, smooth fashion. He rolled his fingers over the tip, feeling the precum building there at the tip soaking into his fingers. He traced the back of his knuckle along the underside of that dick, counting three... four inches before it bumped against his own tip. Legoshi squeezed around his knot, in response.

"Yeah, I'm longer. And thicker. But you make a lot of precum. You're slicking me way up." Legoshi chuckled, as he gave that knot some soft, leisurely squeezes. This wasn't even a very sexual thing between them. Legoshi was used to the other dogs in his dorm climbing into his bunk to play with his dick and stuff. It was just a thing that dogs did, they had assured him.

"Yeah, and you're real hard." Jack said in response, his finger tip sliding back up to the very tip of the wolf's fluted dick tip. He rubbed the very very tip of it against the piss hole, tracing his finger around the seeping tip. "You're always hard, Legoshi, is that because you're a wolf?"

"Uhh, I, uh, wha? N-no," Legoshi stammered, his fingers spreading as they slid over the broad rounded beefsteak-tomato like bulbs of Jack's cock, feeling the width of it. "I mean, I think it's just normal, right? Everyone gets hard like that."

"Yeah, but you're hard all the time. In the showers, in gym, on the stage, while you're sleeping--"

"Well how do you know if I'm hard when I'm sleeping, you perv?!" Legoshi laughed, and Jack blushed for a moment, before laughing uneasily along with him. "I mean, honestly, yeah. It kind of sucks. My dick is always hard. And I can try to jerk off but it seems like every time I try, I get interrupted, so I'm just always horny. It takes so much time for me to get off, and when I do finally cum, it just makes a huge mess."

"Well, that's an easy fix," Jack said. He tucked his fingertip down into his friend's cockslit, stretching it briefly around it. "We just gotta cork you up!"

"Jack, no!" Legoshi said, his dick throbbing at the intrusion into it. He grabbed Jack's hand, and pulled it down, away from the tip of his dick, sliding the lab's warm soft fingers down all sixteen inches of thickening wolf cock until he could wrap it around his knot. "No corking. Knotting, on the other hand..." He squeezed Jack's hand, eyes closing and tongue lolling at the pleasure.

Jack grinned, holding Legoshi's dick. The lab's tail began to wag, as he leaned over Legoshi, opening his maw wide while his friend's eyes were closed. He turned his head slightly, so that his sharp canines were almost touching the sides of Legoshi's dick, threatening the very tip of his maleness, looking like he was about to bite into his friend's dick. His tail wagged harder, slapping back and forth between Legoshi's calves. He gave Legoshi's knot a squeeze, and a firm pull, tugging it upwards.

"Hey, now," Legoshi said, opening his eyes and looking down at the peril his massive cock was in. "Let's no-WHOA!" Legoshi shouted, his dick spurting a hot, thick shot of precum up along the roof of Jack's mouth, the blob spattering into the back of his throat. He grimaced, his dick surging to full thickness, the tip bobbing and rubbing teasingly against Jack's canines. Jack briefly let his tongue lick against the very tip of his bud's dick, tasting the salt, the sharp acrid flavor of Legoshi's most intimate body part. Then he pulled back, laughing.

"Aw, come on, Legoshi, what's one bite between friends? You have so much dick meat, you wouldn't even notice a couple inches missing," he said, baiting the bigger wolf.

"I'd miss THOSE inches," Legoshi grumbled.

"We could trade," Jack suggested, and Legoshi squinted at him down his nose.

"Trade?"

"Yeah." Jack slowly stroked his bud's erection, keeping him hard, keeping him horny and close to the edge. "I mean.. I know you're real interested in eating... Meat. Real meat." The lab cleared his throat. "Well, so am I."

Legoshi squirmed, looking at the dog's big pink cock, still in his hand, still twitching. "That sounds... impulsive."

"It's not. I mean, look at us, Legoshi. Neither of us use our dicks for anything, right? If they're not good for anything else, at least they'll make a good meal."

Legoshi grunted. "So you want me to eat your dick... and you want to eat mine? Like, just bite into it?" He tried to ignore how much precum was flowing from the tip of his dick, or the way Jack was gripping and tugging at it.

"Well, fair is fair. I'm willing to let you eat mine, too. Honestly, I was going to anyways, that's why I came to visit you. I want to focus on my studies, and I can't, not if I'm constantly thinking about how I'm going to get off next. So I thought... since you went to the meat market... maybe you would be willing to help me out. But now that I've got your dick in my hand, and I can see just how big it is, how meaty, I want it. I wanna fill my stomach with your big fat dick, Legoshi."

"Damn, Jack, you go hard," Legoshi murmured. He shifted, then sat up on his elbows. "Yeah, let's do it. But we have to do it... the right way. Like, I don't want us to die. There's veins... and stuff. We can't just lop our meat off."

"Yeah, I know. I, um, I talked with Haru about how the gardening club deals with, uh, fruits that they don't want. She said that they use this thing, called an elastrator." Jack was talking fast as he reached into his pocket, tugging out the heavy metal handheld tool that looked kind of like a hole punch and kind of like surgical scissors. "They use these little green rubber doodads to choke off the fruit, without hurting the plant. I got a couple... I mean my dick's not a jalapeno but it probably works the same, right?"

Legoshi watched as Jack put the little green rubber band on the elastrator, his mind spinning. Jack came fully prepared to feed Legoshi his entire cock? And now he wanted to eat his, too? He looked at the two dicks. While Jack was loading the tool, his dick was laying along side Legoshi's, heavy and fat, thick and hot, slick and kind of grinding subtly against it with each heartbeat.

"This is going to hurt, huh?" He said, as he stroked fingers up along the underside of Jack's maleness. The lab nodded, grimly.

"It's going to be worth it, though." He gave a reassuring thumbs up. "I mean, you're going to have the best meal of your life. I'll, um, I'll use this on myself, first. To see how it works."

Legoshi nodded, watching in fascination as Jack squeezed the handles, stretching the little donuts out into two very tight stretched bands. He gripped Jack's knot, holding it firmly as the lab stroked the green bands down along the length of his shaft, feeding it into the stretched rubber. The pliers were starting to dig into the dog's dick meat by the time it got down to the knot, and he was struggling to keep the handles clenched shut, to force the pliers extended, as they figured out how to get it over the big bulbs of Jack's meaty shaft.

"Just kind of wiggle it down over... like, over one side... yeah, then the other."

"I'm trying, but it's a thick knot," Jack grouched. "Just kind of squeeze it down a little, like, can you just push it up through on your end?"

"Not unless you want me to rip your dick out of it's sheath," Legoshi said. He sighed, and grabbed the outside of the tool with his long fingers, stretching them to nudge and push and

slide the tool over his bud's big knot. Jack gasped at the action, the meat of his knot turning white as the green bands squeezed down over it, then flushing back out into a dark pink.

"So do I just slide these off with my fingers or-" SNAP! SNAP! The wolf had been far too handsy, pulling a finger along a band and watching it slide closer to the end of the tine that stretched it, and the bands had slid off of the tine, one at a time. Contracting quickly, the other tines had lost their grip on the bands as well, and both greenies snapped tight and imbedding firmly into the root of Jack's dick, about an inch past the knot. The first one made Jack jerk, pulling the tool up just enough that the second one snapped shut just at the root of the cock, just past where the bulbs remerged with the flesh itself. The flesh dented inwards as the bands constricted down to their normal size, and the knot itself puffed out, skin shifting slightly as it was pulled down firmer over the knot.

Legoshi paused, looking up at Jack, then back to the cock. "Oh. Oops. That didn't hurt, did it?"

Jack's lower lip trembled, and his hands were shaking as he carefully loaded up the tool. "N-nah, it's just in the root of my dick, you know? There's not many nerves there. Doesn't hurt at all, it kind of feels nice."

"Oh, really? I didn't know that..." Legoshi let go of Jack's swinging dick, letting it rest against his again as he reached down and stuffed his fingers into his sheath. He nudged and poked against the slender firm root of his own erection, scowling in skepticism. "It kinda feels sensitive to me."

"Well trust me it doesn't hurt at all, so, could you hold your dick out for me please? I wanna make sure we both get banded close together so that we can have our meals close together too," Jack stammered. Legoshi complied, offering his massive dick to his shivering friend, watching complacently as the reloaded tool was hurriedly pushed down over the seeping, oozing tip of his maleness.

In another part of the campus, Juno moaned into her pillow, fantasizing holding Legoshi's cock exactly the way the big wolf held it, wanting to plunge it deep inside of her. She had no idea that the wolf she lusted after was in the process of getting rid of the thick slab of meat she had seen snaking down one leg of his pants on her first day of school.

The knot was, predictably, a problem. It was thicker even than Jack's massive meat plug, and it was harder and thicker and firmer, denser. It was a night mare for the two guys to get those bands over. Legoshi winced, eyes watering as Jack savagely forced the tines down over his dick, gouging deep enough into the sensitive flesh to leave dark red scrapes on his prized maleness.

"Take it easy bud, it's not a race," Legoshi said, holding his dick around the shaft so that Jack could focus on the knot. The lab grunted, finally slamming a hand down on the elastrator tool's handles, and the tines POPPED Down past the knot on one side, the bands sinking in further underneath than they could on top, and allowing the other side to be dragged down over it. "There we go, see? It's totally f-YIPE!"

Jack had *lied*. The bands *hurt*. Legoshi curled up, immediately reaching down to grab at the green choking demons that were biting into the meat of his cockroot. His finger tips scrabbled against the imbedded rubber, rubbing over the edges of them but unable to move them, even a little bit. He could feel his dick thickening, hardening as blood strained past the bands and into

his shaft, and he could feel the blood trying to squirt back out, but unable to. He stroked up his cock, trying to massage the tight hard heavy feeling out of it, but it was so taut that the sensation was nearly painful. He didn't want a dry hand on his meat, he wanted something slick and smooth and wet and comforting. Pussy would probably feel GREAT. But he didn't have pussy, he had Jack.

Jack was standing up, outside of the bed now, and his dick had shifted from a bright pink to a dark pink, the veins in it throbbing and straining in visible tenseness on it's surface.

"Oh, man, I don't know if I want to just stay here and wait, Legoshi..." Jack whined. He shifted from foot to foot, dick swinging back and forth.

"Well..." Legoshi climbed up out from the lower bunk, and stood up again. His own cock jutted out, a beautiful merlot red, but already starting to darken itself. The weight of it pulled at his groin, sagging down in front of him like a torpedo ready to be launched. "Maybe we could go for a walk...? We could go to the store, and get some ingredients." He reached for a shirt, pulling it over his head, hips shifting and swinging his big dark leaking dick back and forth.

Jack swallowed back drool as he watched. "Ingredients? I thought we could... just eat them. Like, bite-bite-bite?"

Legoshi slipped his arms through the sleeves. "Well, sure, we can do that, but shouldn't we get like... mustard? I mean, what if my dick tastes really bad. You want to put mayo on it, right? Since you aren't going to be getting any of MY mayo?"

"We can't go to the commissary, not like this!" Jack blushed. "How would we possibly go out in public, people would see our dicks. It's not like we can hide them when they're hard like this."

"Yeah, but..." Legoshi tucked it up underneath his shirt, folding the hem of it down. The huge ridge of wolf meat was impossible to miss, on top of being darker than the rest of his flesh which was visible through the shirt. "Well, okay, maybe not the store.. but the dorm kitchen has condiments."

"Legoooooshi, this is bad!" Jack said, as the big wolf grabbed him by the dark, cooling cock, using it to drag the lab out of the bedroom and into the public area. The hall was empty, which was fortunate, but Jack covered his eyes in terror regardless, afraid someone would catch him with his big dick banded and turning dark.

"Relax, we're already here." Legoshi pulled down the blinds over the doorway, and lifted up the handle, locking the door to the kitchenette area. It was pretty simple - a fridge, a counter with a cutting board, a range, and a sink. A few cups were in the cupboards. Legoshi aha'd, though, grabbing a long thin brown sack from the top of the refrigerator. He grinned and tore down the side, winking to Jack as the ends of two baguettes were revealed. "I think we know how we're going to serve up our manhoods."

Jack glanced to Legoshi's cock - it had flopped out from his shirt, and the darkened flesh look purplish, sagging down even lower, pointing at the ground in front of him like it would if it was limp. It looked FAT, though, completely engorged. Jack wondered if the wolf could even feel it. He wondered if the damage was already done, or if Legoshi could still cut off the bands safely. He was pretty sure it wasn't too late, yet. Which meant he had to keep Legoshi distracted until it was.

Jack took the bread loaved from the wolf, and grabbed the one butcher knife from the drying rack. It was dull and well used, the tip was bent, but it was suitable for the day's meal prep.

"Well, what else do we have to go with it? Garlic butter? American cheese? Onions?" Jack asked, as he carefully cut the baguettes lengthwise, not all the way through, just enough to make a V that they could rest their cock on top of. He sawed off the ends, as well, so that the baguettes were about the same size as the two horny men's oversized whangers, while Legoshi rummaged in the noise, vibrating fridge.

"We have mayonnaise...some old veggies and a bunch of condiments. Mustard, ketchup, relish, and sriracha." Legoshi peeked over his shoulder at Jack, smirking evilly. "I'm going to put sriracha on yours, for sure."

"No way! You know I hate spicy food!" Jack protested.

"Well you don't have to eat it!" Legoshi countered. He picked up the condiments, ignoring the veggies and bringing them to the counter with Jack. "So should we doll them up now, and then cut them off?"

"Well, I mean, we should wait until we're numb..." Jack said, as he stretched open the baguette and pulled it under his dick. He rested it on top of it, his heart racing as he looked at the way the bread folded around his dick, his knot just a little too thick to fit between the bread halves. "I don't know if I can wait that long, though. I really wanna bite into your hard cock, Legoshi."

Legoshi followed suit, sliding his dick into his own baguette, enjoying the faint feel of the scratchy bread against the underside and sides of his dick. "Wow," Legoshi said. "I guess I never thought about my dick as meat before. You know, it's just weird, all these times I had been hungry for meat, and here I had a big piece of it just waiting for someone to gobble it up."

"Yeah, better us than some weirdo pred at the meat market," Jack said. He stroked a finger along his own shaft, his breath hitching as he realized, that while he could feel the solid, smooth flesh under his fingertip, he couldn't feel his fingertip on his shaft. His dick was asleep, dark and hard and ready to be devoured. He licked his lips, looking at Legoshi's cock, which was just as dark as his was. Perhaps it being a little bit bigger made it easier to pinch off, the bands able to crush the flesh more tightly. Jack's tail began to wag as he imagined the wolf's big erection now being completely inert, just cooling meat ready for him to devour. "Um, lemme just check something..."

Jack picked up a fork and leaned over, pressing the tines of it in against Legoshi's shaft, a couple inches below the head. The tines dimpled into the flesh, before popping inside, metal spikes sinking deeply into the masculine flesh. Both males gasped at this.

"I don't feel it at all!" Legoshi said. "Does that mean...?"

"Yeah. It means your dick is JUST meat, now, meat for me to eat." Jack grinned and took the squeeze bottle of ketchup, splurting and splattering the sweet red goop down the length of Jack's dick. Legoshi whined, ears back as the lab started slathering it over his cock.

"I know it should feel cold and wet, but I can't feel anything at all... not even the pressure of it." He murmured. "You better eat it before I am tempted to do it myself. You know I can suck it, right?"

"Yeah, I'm getting there," Jack said. He knelt on the ground, carefully putting the cutting board on the ground and laying his 'sub' on top of it to keep it from getting dirty. He reached up, pulled the large baguette, filled with still warm wolf dick and oozing ketchup, off of the table. Legoshi stepped to the side, pushing his hips forward to jut the big hoagie towards his friend's muzzle. Jack held it in two hands, the starchy bread dripping from the excess, and Legoshi's cock tip jutted past the tip of the baguette, pointed right towards Jack's muzzle.

"Well, here we go," Jack said. He chuckled in disbelief and amazement over the size of the meal he was about to eat, admiring how strong and powerful Legoshi's shaft felt inside its baguette sheath. He opened his mouth wide, licking over his lips, licking against his short triangular canines. He hadn't eaten all day, and he was famished.

Jack moved his open mouth down over the baguette and the cool, firm flesh of Legoshi's cock. Ketchup dripped from the underside of the cock, cool and salty sweet on his tongue. His teeth sank through the bread, then pushing against the taut, rubbery flesh of Legoshi's cock. He could taste the ketchup, sweet and tangy, as it oozed out onto his tongue. The texture was strange - firm but tender at the same time - while the flavor was rich and earthy. He moaned in pleasure as he bit inwards, feeling his teeth sink with soft popping sensations into the taut flesh, puncturing into the last few inches of Legoshi's shaft. He was finally getting to enjoy every inch of this man-meat treat he had been denied for so long.

He bit down firmer, feeling the tip of Legoshi's dick throb against the roof of his mouth, the tip swollen and plump. This was what real meat was like? Jack had never realized how amazing the sensation of biting into it could be. He clenched down, feeling the thick plug of meat press against his tongue, and slowly pulled his head back. The meat resisted, wanting to stay in one proud masculine piece, but Jack had strength on his side, and all Legoshi's dick had was its size. His balls tightened in their sack as he ripped the mouthful free and began to chew and suck on the ketchupy, salty, firm flesh.

Legoshi watched with a mix of awe and fear as Jack clenched his jaws, and pulled his head back. There was a rounded missing part at the end of his sub, the bread and his ketchup soaked dick ending in an abrupt crescent of sheered flesh. There was no proud tip. Jack had bitten it off, and was chewing and eating it. The lab was chewing his mouthful, the thick rounded sausage clearly quite a plug, the dog struggling to get his teeth into it. Eventually, he just swallowed it, horking it down whole with a large bulge sliding down his throat.

He eyed up the remaining sub with greedy intent, swallowing again and again to help get the remainder of that first, monstrous bite down his throat. His belly gurgled in eagerness, the solid wad of flesh sinking into it with a sensation that Jack had never felt before. Drool pooled in his mouth, and he looked up to Legoshi, to see the wolf drooling as well.

"Eat faster," The wolf murmured quietly. "I want to see you eat my whole dick."

Jack's eyes widened, and then he looked back to the huge cock that still stared at him. The flesh had the imprints of his teeth on it, the top and bottom kind of pinched together as he had drawn some of the flesh out from the inside of the skin when he had pulled back. His body, knowing what meat was now, demanded that he take more, so he did.

The next few minutes were feral, as Jack sank his teeth into the wolf's dick, again and again. Warm, firm, masculine flesh, bitten into and pulled free, one mouthful after another yanked out



of the wolf's spire. It was being reduced a mouthful at a time, the sturdy stalk revealing the tip of a gleaming white bone. He avoided that, tenderly pulling mouthfuls of flesh off of it as one might the grilled peppers from a shish ka bob.

"Shit dude, you're a dog, not a wolf, chew your food," Legoshi muttered, as Jack snapped up five inches at once, his nose pressing against the fat knot that was now all that remained of the wolf's dick. "You are going to choke and I'm not going to give you mouth to mouth, I think that would be gay."

"It's amazing," Jack said breathlessly. "I can't stop eating it." He ripped the remainder of the baguette away - it was soggy and rumped anyways - and wiped the ketchup and crumbs off of Legoshi's shaft. The bulbous flesh was all that remained of the biggest cock in school. Jack's belly rumbled happily, stuffed full of wolf meat, happily grinding and gurgling as it began starting to digest. Jack couldn't stop now, though. He needed to know that he had finished all of it. He needed to know he had won.

First, he had to get rid of something. The wolf's baculum stuck out of the middle of his knot, as long and thick as a chop stick, and the dog grasped it in one hand. He twisted. Tugging, wiggling it side to side, before it came loose like a tooth, unearthing from somewhere deep inside. It slid up and out of the wolf's knot, and Jack set it on the table with a clack, the gently arcing, twisting bone rocking back and forth in place.

Cupping the massive knot in both palms, he squeezed them together. His finger tips met in the back, and he could feel the imbedded rings where the elastrator bands were, and where the root of the cock was still throbbing and hot, trying to feel a dick that just wasn't there anymore.

He didn't know how to eat this big fuckin' knot. It was like two big beefsteak tomatoes fused together. The hold where the baculum had jutted from leaked a small amount of fluid, maybe precum? Maybe something else. Jack slid his hands, kneading and squeezing the wolf's dead flesh between his palms, and his thumbs naturally found their way to that thick hole. He didn't know what he was doing, until he was doing it, as he pressed his thumb tips down into the hole. The meat stretched as much as it could, but the knot was never designed to be flexible, not on the inside. He could feel the flesh tearing, the urethra splitting from the intrusion of his thick thumbs down into it.

Fingers wrapped around the outside of the wolf's knot, he slowly began to pull his thumbs down and away from each other. The flesh of the knots were composed of two lobes, and each lobe in turn had separate spongy tissues that lined it, and each of those tissues...

Legoshi's knot ruptured, as a parcel of it was pulled free, separating like a segment from a peeled orange. Jack didn't even glance at it, he tugged, feeling the flesh tear loose, wet and slick and plump, and tossed it in his mouth. Legoshi watched, wincing sympathetically, as Jack gobbled up a segment from the other side of his knot, and then pulled off additional segments. Fingers digging into the gleaming, darkened flesh of his knot to pull out the juicy parts, lapping and slurping the pieces wetly. The 'orange' only lasted a couple minutes before Legoshi was left with nothing except a protruding inch or so of flesh, with two dark green bands imbedded deeply inside of the pinched off trunk.

Jack's stomach was full to bursting, and he carefully stood up, staggering like a pregnant woman before leaning back against the kitchenette's counter. Legoshi stared between his legs, at the heavy wolf balls that dangled fat and full and lonely between his thighs. They were

swollen, and kind of tense, the way they got when he was close to cumming. He felt his sheath, stroking it against the pitiful little nub that he had left. Looks like he wasn't going to be cumming for a while.

"Damn, I can't believe you ate the whole thing," he said, smirking over to Jack in a kind of bewildered way. "I mean, you really ate my whole cock, Jack." There was respect in his voice, admiration that made Jack's tail wag.

"Well, you know," he said, grabbing the knot of his own dick and lifting it up in the air. "I have plenty for you, too, just... oh no!"

The baguette lay on the floor where he had been kneeling, and grinding and thrusting his hips as he ate Legoshi's cock. It was pulverized, just tattered crumbs at this point.

"It's fine!" Legoshi said, as he came closer. He held one of the condiments in his hand, some kind of a silver can, and he began to shake it vigorously. "I didn't want to have a sub anyways."

"If not, then.. wha..." Jack said, confused. The big, uncocked wolf was so much taller than him, the lupine grin so unnerving, making Jack's tail curl between his legs. The wolf took Jack's maleness in his hand, long fingers curling casually under his own knot and lifting upwards, angling it.

*FSZZHHHHHT*

Legoshi pressed the nozzle of the can against the tip of Jack's dick, and slowly foamed a thick ribbon of whipper cream along the cool, stiff, thick dog dick. Back and forth, slowly, artistically even, Legoshi adorned Jack's dick with a thick fluffy layer of creamy sweetness.

"Legoshi, that's... kind of weird. I mean I don't think whipped cream goes well with.... meat..." Jack said, realizing he actually had no clue either way.

"Well, it's my first time having ... meat." Legoshi said. He knelt down onto one knee, putting the can of whipped cream to the side. "I want to have it like this."

Jack shrugged, helplessly. Oh man, Legoshi was about to eat his dick. He was about to EAT his DICK. "S-sure, Legoshi, whatever you want to do!"

Legoshi turned his head to the left, then to the right, inspecting Jack's maleness. His tongue, dripping with drool, licked up over his lips.

In the most awkward, unpredator-like lunge, Legoshi jerked his head forward. His jaws opened wide, and slide over the underside of Jack's cock, scraping the numb flesh and bulldozing the whipped cream forward up top. Legoshi pressed forward until he felt the dog's dick push against the back of his throat. And then he pushed further. Hunching forward, whipped cream sliding off to the side, Legoshi lapped and licked at the big meaty chew toy. He knew he was biting it, kind of, he could feel the way his teeth would get 'stuck' in the meat as he twisted his head back and forth.

Jack was losing his mind, as the big wolf gave him the sloppiest, most feral blow job he could even imagine having. The wolf was growling, eyes closed, snapping his jaws and lapping at the

hunk of dog meat in his maw. He gagged, coughed, and a plume of whipped cream spattered across Jack's belly.

"Legoshi! Please, don't wolf down your food!" He said, grabbing at the wolf's ears. "Eat it GENTLY! I, uh..."

Jack trailed off, as he saw that the kitchenette door had been opened from the outside. Luis was standing in the doorway, chest heaving, eyes wide with excitement.

Legoshi had no idea he was putting on a show for Luis, as he bobbed his head, twisting it back and forth, twisting his head free of Jack's hands on his ear. This was HIS meal, HIS MEAT, and he was going to savor it.

Fangs sank deeply into the firm flesh, and Legoshi pulled back, stripping meat away from the baculum. Jack whimpered, not from pain, but from the savage sound of his dick being torn into like that. HE looked down at his baculum, jutting up from his shorn knot. His entire dick had been bitten off. The huge wolf had eaten almost his entire dick in a single bite!

Legoshi lifted his chin up into the air, horking and gulping down the big, massive hunk of meat in a single swallow. No chewing, no savoring, he wanted meat in his belly. Jack's dick was about ten inches if you didn't include the knot, and feeling that much food in his throat at once, sliding down, stretching his throat around that masculine flesh, made Legoshi's nuts churn, his banded stump spilling blobs of white cream into his empty sheath. It felt so good!

Luis closed the door behind him, as Legoshi opened his eyes, seeing only his buddy's meat in front of him. He grabbed the baculum, twisting it like a bottle cap and tossing it onto the floor behind him, and lunged for the remaining flesh. His jaws clenched down on Jack's knot, and it popped viscerally, a ripe tomato between two bricks, as jaws crushed it between sharp fangs. Tugging, tearing it free, he nearly ripped the bands off as well, but the flesh had been so tightly compressed with the first band that it tugged free there, as if it had been perforated.

Legoshi stood up, chomping down on the meat in his mouth, feeling the squirts of delicious knot juices in his maw, running down his gullet. He swallowed it down, fangs bared and reddened with the enjoyment of his meal, and just like that, in only two bites, the third biggest dick in the school was in Legoshi's belly. The long cylindrical shaft of his cock was coiled in a loose U shape, with the crushed remains of the knot settling down along the side of it. His stomach would take care of it, even if it hadn't digested meat before, it was designed to.

"Boys, what are you doing?" Luis asked, irritably. He had of course already shed his pants, and he was currently stroking the second largest cock in the school. At least five inches wide and a full fifteen inches long, a solid barrel of mottled, gleaming pink deer meat. "Oh you simple beasts, so desperate to fall victim to your baser instincts you even prey on each other. Huh!"

Legoshi had whipped cream smeared across his nose, cheeks and jaw, and Jack's muzzle was stained with ketchup. They looked at each other, their stomachs full of each other's cock, and then back to the deer who was tacitly offering the two of them a second course.

"You know what, Luis?" Legoshi said, with a slight smirk on his lips. "It looks like you're finally gonna live the dream. I hope you're ready to have your big dick devoured by predators."

In response, Luis spurted precum, hot and wet, directly onto the floor. He gestured to himself, sliding a finger under his erection, and lifting it up into the air. While cervid shafts were normally slender and fluted, Luis' was thick all the way down, with a blunted narrowing tip like a rocket, a delicious shade of red. "I bet you're just drooling over the sight of my massive dick. Go on then, simple creatures, give in to your simple urges! Be the ruthless beasts I know you truly are! DEVOUR ME!"

Jack and Legoshi descended on Luis, shouldering past each other as they slammed into the antlered male. Luis was pushed up against the wall, and Legoshi's hand grabbed him by the bicep, gripping and lifting to pull his feet up off the floor. His cock swung wildly through the air, as Jack grabbed the base in his hands, angling it towards his mouth. The wolf and the dog tore into his dick, not being polite or tidy about it. Teeth sank into the bulging tip, and another set of teeth ripped into the side, and the males pulled in two opposing directions. Flesh tore. Luis gasped, his tail flicking as the delicious, archaic release of a prey animal finally meeting its end under the powerful, unending hunger of two powerful males, tore through his system. The deer began to ejaculate, hot seed spurting out through the end of his dick, and gushing from the hole that Legoshi had bitten out of the side of his cock. The canine and wolf used their tongues to pull the hot flesh into their throats, before reaching in to grab more mouthfuls. They wanted more than the other, and they had to be fast, and smart, and ruthless to get it.

Two sets of jaws sank into the flesh of Luis' beheaded cock, and the growling males pulled apart, splitting Luis' cock down the middle. He screamed, climaxing harder as his meat was sundered, ripped and snapped up, the predators biting again and again. Each bite taking a precious piece of his masculinity from him, stealing his pride. The predators' jaws worked in concert, tearing away great chunks of flesh while their tongues lapped up every last bit of spilt juice from the ruined flesh. When they were finished there was nothing left of that massive deer cock. Even the sheath was gone, the tattered, chewy flesh dangling from Legoshi's mouth as he gnawed and chewed on it. The two males regained their senses shortly after, realizing how brutally, how quickly they had eliminated the deer's cock. They looked at each other, surprise and guilt and... a hint of pride? over their muzzles. Had they DONE that? They HAD.

Jack and Legoshi licked their chops clean, their bellies swollen with the satisfaction of each having devoured two scrumptious meals. Legoshi let Jack back down to the ground, and Jack thoughtfully loaded up the emasculator. Banding the end of the remaining stump, would make sure that the deer didn't get an infection, or bleed too excessively. For the savagery that they had used on him, there was almost no blood on them, or on the floor.

Luis gasped, clinging to Legoshi for a moment, spasming still from the overwhelming splendor that he had experienced from being devoured so wantonly. When he was able to regain his senses, he clutched Legoshi by the throat.

"You.... will do this again. And I will watch." He growled. "You will NOT deprive me of this pleasure any longer."

Legoshi whimpered at the fire in the emasculated deer's eyes. He nodded, blinking quickly, agreeing to... more meat.

After all, it was just dick meat... nobody was REALLY being harmed, right? And it had tasted good. Real good. It had tasted *right*.

And that's how the Summer of Lost Dicks began! One hundred and forty males lost their penises over the course of three months, and nobody ever figured out who it was. But now you know, dear reader, and this will be our little secret.