

[authors note: I wrote this out before shortening it down for the original chapter! it was definitely A Choice of mine... idk! let me know if u think it worked? I usually start with the short version and write out the detailed one afterwards, but I think this made it a little easier for me?]

"Soooo..... Do you... wanna have sex?" I asked cheerfully.

"Oh! R-right! Yeah! Haha!" Grooly laughed. "Uh... I...." He slumped a little, tucking his chin into his neck, all shy...

"Do you wanna kiss?" I asked as I got up onto my knees and turned around to face him.

He smiled nervously. "O-okay!" He sat up a little straighter. I straddled his hips and took his face, very gently, in my hands, before giving his lips a quick peck. He just sat there with his hands at his sides, stiff as a board, frozen solid!

I rubbed his cheek to try and comfort him and said, "Relax," all quiet-like and whispery.

"Sorry..." he breathed, and I could feel him trying to relax his body, but he was still so tense!

"It's okay!" I petted his hair for a minute because it was very fluffy and nice and I actually didn't mean to sit there petting him for so long but it made him purr, so! A good sign! It felt like he was starting to relax just a teensy bit more! I kissed him again, for longer this time, but he wasn't really kissing back.

I leaned back and looked at his face, which I.. couldn't really see because it was obscured by his hair. "Are you okay?" I asked, since I couldn't read him very well...

"Y-yeah! Sorry, I'm just so nervous... You're so experienced and.. Well.....that was my first *kiss*..." he admitted, embarrassed, "But, I *want* this, I prommy--promise--sorry.."

"Hehe! Don't apologize for saying prommy, I say prommy all the time!" I said and booped his nose. "And, I'm not really THAT experienced, I mean, I've only been with two people, and they both had dicks, so you're a new experience for me, too!" I told him.

"S-sure... but. I mean. Compared to ZERO, two is kind of a lot, to me...." He had his chin tucked into his neck again. "I just.. I'm not really sure what to do, and I don't want to fuck anything up and for you to think I'm an idiot..."

"Hey!" I said a bit more forceful than I was talking just a second ago, but not like yelling or loud, as I held his face and made him look at me. "I *prommy* that I'm not gonna think you're an idiot, okay?!"

"Hehe... Okay...." he smiled. I kissed him again while still holding his face, and he felt a lot more relaxed than the last kiss. He actually pursed his lips a little to kiss me back that time! His hands were still stuck at his sides, though, so I reached for them by running my hands down his arms. Still kissing him, I wrapped his arms around my torso and he sighed happily against my lips.

"We can just take things slow if you want," I told him, "We could just kiss and like.. hang out... We don't have to fuck, or anything, if you're not ready!"

"Mm.... I think I'd like to fuck..." he said, and I giggled so hard at that.

"Hehehe!!! Okay!" I kissed him again, and *this* time, I introduced a lil tongue to the equation 😊 Grooly gasped a little, but opened his mouth for me so I licked the insides of his lips which made him do a heated little sigh and I could tell I was finally breaking through his barriers and getting him actually turned on.

His hands were still where I'd placed them, but his fingers started to twitch as our tongues collided. I pulled back for a second to say, "You can touch me however you want. Nothing's off-limits," and then went back in for the smoochin'. With shaky hands, he dipped under my shirt and pressed his palms against my love-handles.

Honestly it was soooo cute how nervous he was but I was also a little weary about if he was like, okay and shit. But I hoped that I could trust him to tell me if he wanted to stop.

I kissed him deeper, and ran my hands down his torso to start lifting his shirt up. He took his arms away from me to help me remove his shirt, avoiding my gaze as he leaned back to pull it over his head. "Oh em gee! Your scars look like a little cat mouth!!! That's so epic!!!" I said, pointing to his top surgery scars, which totally looked like :3 with the eyes being his nipples.

"Yeah my character design is pretty solid, huh?" he laughed.

"HA!! Oh my fucking god you're SOOO funny..." I said all flirtily and then took my shirt off.

"Hoah wow..." Grooly whispered as he shyly reached to touch my boobs. "You're so... So... Wow....."

"HEHE!!! So wow?" I teased, caressing his jaw with my thumb. He just smiled and nuzzled into my hand. It was weird, seeing him so silent. In his videos, and when we first met, Grooly was always SUPER talkative! Always rambling adorably about whatever! But he was so shy, now, like... haha omg get this... like the cat got his tongue????? HAH!!! Oh man somebody get me a comedy special on Netflix! Anyways.

I gave him a peck on the lips again before kissing his cheek, then his jaw, then his neck. He moaned a little when my tongue grazed the spot right under his (human) ear and I couldn't help but giggle a little at how cute he sounded. I ran my fingers through his hair and kissed down his neck to his collarbone.

"Is it okay if I leave marks on you?" I asked sweetly, looking up at him.

"Oh... y-yeah..." he said shakily.

"Are you okay?" I checked, leaning back to see if I could read his face at all, but I still couldn't, really. Even though his hair was swept to the side a bit, he was still pretty hard to read. He sure smelled nervous, but of course he did. The smell of cortisol takes a minute to like, dissipate, so it could have been residual.

"Yes!" he nodded, "Just.. you're... so hot..." he said breathlessly with a lopsided smile.

"Awww thank you!" I kissed his lips once more before going back to his collarbone. I kissed it a little before licking, then nipping, then sucking, lightly at first to get him used to sensation.

"A-ah!" he stuttered, sucking in air through his clenched teeth. I quickly pulled away.

"Sorry, did that hurt?"

"Uh yeah, a little, but.. I think I like it?"

"Oho!" I smirked and sucked on another spot, a few inches away from the first, a little bit harder this time. Grooly did the same noise as before, and put his hand on the back of my head, which turned me on SO MUCH holy shit. I love having my head held in place like that hehe..

"Fuck! Aah! O-okay!!!" he yelped, gently nudging me away. I placed a gentle kiss on the bruise I had left behind and he let out a little "Mmh~" I started kissing down his chest, placing an extra special little kiss on his scars. He started to lean back a little so I could get better access to the tummy, and when I got below his belly button he went, "Oh," super softly and shyly, and it

was so adorable. Ugh half this whole section is just me saying how adorable he was but HE WAS!!!

To be honest, when I had like, fantasized about him before (like before I knew he was tranzcatboy97), I had expected *him* to be the dominant one, but I was excited that it turned out this way instead! Especially at that specific time. I think it was a lot better for me to be focusing on someone else and *their* pleasure rather than agonizing over myself not being able to cum. Which would have been way more stressful with a new person, especially Grooly, who implied he was worried about being able to impress me. I was actually pretty thankful that he turned out to be a lil shy guy because that meant I could just stay focused on *him* and *his* needs and not think about all the shit that was swarming in my mind. Anyways.

I delicately slid a claw under the waistband of his boxers which were sticking out of his khaki shorts while looking up at him all sexylike. "Can I take these off?" I asked. Grooly nodded quickly, and let out a cute little squeak. I unbuttoned and unzipped his shorts slowly to really tease him, really build up the anticipation, and then pulled down the shorts and boxers at once.

After I tossed the rest of his clothes to the side, I said, "Lay down, get comfy!" With a little chuckle, Grooly rearranged some pillows behind him and laid down, with his legs straight out in front of him, and his tail laid across his legs, covering his crotch. "You don't have to be shy," I said, a little giggly, as I gently brushed his tail to the side. (fyi his tail is big and fluffy and SO soft)

I spread his legs open and got between them and. You guys. His dick. Was so fucking big. I was like fucking drooling immediately when I saw it peaking shyly through his (multicolored!!!) bush. I nearly forgot myself and just went right to suckin but I remembered I should probably make sure it was okay first.

"Holy shit you're so fucking big..." I moaned as I spread his lips open and prodded his cock with my thumb.

"M-mm! Th-thank you, hah.." Grooly stuttered, all whimpery. God, already he was putty in my hands and I'd barely even touched him!

"Is this okay?" I asked as I placed a gentle kiss on the tip of his dick.

"Hahh~! Yes!" he sighed. I smirked at how fucking adorable that was before giving his cock a little lick. He tasted kinda like a mixture of soap and sweat, like it was obvious he had just washed his dick right before this, which was courteous of him, but to be honest I enjoy the sweat taste way more. But pretty soon, he just tasted like my own spit, cause I was getting so sloppy with it. Drooling all over his cock as I swirled my tongue around it.

It was intoxicating. I'd sucked Dirt and Divan's dicks before, but this was obviously completely different. After a while, the entire lower-half of my face was completely soaked in drool and cum and it made me feel like such a greedy little slut and I never wanted to stop. And Grooly was SO noisy, which is my absolute FAVORITE. Every little moan and whine and squeak just made me wanna see how much more I could get outta him. I flicked my tongue over his tip and he started panting and when I looked up at him I saw that his tongue was hanging out of his mouth like he was in a fucking yaoi or some shit. It was hot as fuck, though, that wasn't a dig at him you know I'm a big yaoi fan.

I tore myself away for a second to catch my breath, cause it was like I was fucking drowning in there. Grooly whined, "Fuuck~" while bucking his hips, trying to get my mouth back.

I knew from the customs he had me make for him that he LOVED praise, so I decided to lay it on thick. "Fuuuck, you're so good, baby," that alone earned a nice, throaty moan, so I kept going, "I love the way your cock feels in my mouth, you're so fucking big. I could just suck your dick forever, you're so fucking perfect." With that, I went back to sucking him, bouncing my head up and down on his cock.

"Thank-thank you.. hahhooh god..." Grooly moaned as he threw his arm over his face in embarrassment.

"Awww, and you're such a good boy, so polite!" I added, and that REALLY got him, making him let out a loud moan as he, again, bucked his hips into my mouth.

I held my head still and let him just fuck my mouth, and he seemed to really enjoy that, as he was moaning louder, whispering "Fuck!" and "Oh god, yeah!" in between.

Suddenly, he put both his hands in my hair, grabbing fistfuls of it to hold me in place. I let out a muffled moan against his cock as he tugged gently at my hair, and like, my eyes fuckin rolled back in my head because FUCK I love having my hair pulled hehe..

I assumed he was getting close when his breathing got even faster, and he was squeaking out expletives and grinding his hips in a way that seemed involuntary, but after a minute of that, he gently pushed my head away. "Fu-fuck.. Sorry, it was.. o-overstimulating..." he said, through panting breaths.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" I apologized, and kissed the inside of his thigh very sweetly.

"No, no, it's okay, I liked it! I just need a break..."

"Yeah, we can take a break!" I said, and got up to go crawl over to him so I could give him a little kiss on the cheek. "That was really fucking hot, the way you were holding my head and pulling on my hair like that," I said, real close to his neck. He just laughed nervously in response. "And the noises you make, oh my GOD dude.. You're so much fun to play with~" I said as I sensually caressed his jaw.

Grooly smiled all shy and did the tucking his chin into his neck thing again. "Thank you..." he mumbled as he nuzzled against my hand, purring loudly.

"Hehe oooh, I love how you always say thank you like that! It's so adorable and sweet! Oh, you're SUCH a good boy!" I cooed, petting his hair and giving one of his (cat) ears a little massage. I think "good boy" was his favorite thing to be called, because when I said it that time, he whimpered a little and squeezed his legs together. Good boy is ALSO one of MY favorite things to be called :3 And also it's one of my favorite things to call other boys! Just a little funfact about me :3

I wiped my mouth off on my wrist before gently tilting Grooly's face towards mine for a kiss. He kissed me back enthusiastically, apparently having broken through a lot of his shyness, as he shoved his tongue into my mouth! I gasped in surprise and then moaned when he suddenly GRABBED me, squeezing my ass with his big, strong hands.

We were both panting when he broke the kiss. Grooly ran his hand through his hair, so that I could finally see his whole face again. He was flushed pink, and he had a look of neediness in his eyes. "Hmm?" I hummed and tilted my head innocently. "Is there something you want?" I asked sweetly.

Grooly bit his lip and his face suddenly read as desperate, as he squeezed both my sides in his hands where he held me. "I.. I want... I-I don't... I wish I could just *fuck* you!" he

suddenly exclaimed, a mix of desperation and anger. My eyebrows shot up as a grin overtook my face.

"Yooooou CAN fuck me!"

Grooly shook his head sadly, "No, like. Like FUCK you fuck you, like with my OWN dick, but I fucking! My-my dick don't work!!!"

"Aww :(" I frowned, understanding his pain. "Well, you can still fuck me with what you got! I mean, your dick is like.. huge, dude. I think you could get inside me a little bit!" I said as I caressed his face with both my thumbs. Grooly looked to the side, appearing to be thinking about it. "You wanna try?" I asked sweetly.

"Okay..." Grooly nodded, seeming a bit unsure.

"And if it doesn't work, we can just rub our dicks together. Or I guess we could also do that even if it DOES work, because I kind of just really wanna do that hehe!" I said as I crawled off of him and took off my sweatpants while laying on my back.

"Hehe.. Yeah, okay," Grooly agreed. He stood up on his knees and hobbled over to where I spread myself open for him. "Wow...." he whispered, as he gently ran his fingers over my cock. I was pretty soaked from listening to all his moaning earlier, and the brief makeout sesh got me hard again.

Biting his lip, Grooly inched closer to me, the fronts of his thighs pressed up against the backs of mine. I held my pussy open with both my hands while he used one hand to hold himself open as well, and he gently and shyly pressed his dick against my wetness. We both gasped when our dicks touched, and then laughed a little at our simultaneous reaction.

As he pressed into my hole, which was nice and slick for him, he moaned and whispered, "Fuck..." as his hair fell back into his face. I tried to brush it back out of the way, put it fell back again and he chuckled. "Sorry.. Should I get my headband?"

"Only if you want," I said, "I mean, I really like this position we're in right now, tee bee aych..."

Grooly smiled. "Well, I'll just get back into it!" he said, as he left me for a second to go grab his headband off the nightstand, and put it back on to keep the hair out of his face. As promised, he quickly got back into position, again, pressing his little t-dick inside me as much as he could. Which wasn't much, but it also wasn't nothing. What it lacked in sensation it made up for in sheer sexiness, like I was more turned on by the idea of him t-dick fucking me than by how it actually felt.

When he was settled inside of me, he took his hand out of the way and started thrusting into me, his mouth hung open as he moaned with each buck of his hips. While it honestly didn't feel like much, I didn't give a shit, because it was just so fucking hot, especially his reaction. Grooly seemed to be REALLY enjoying it, as he started going faster, and he started brushing against my clit, harder and harder as he went, and THAT actually felt really fucking good.

"Fuck! Oh, god, you're such a good boy, Grooly!" I moaned out.

Grooly keeled over with a "FUCK!" and as he landed over me, he held my wrists down beside my head, and I was like *holy fuck*... He fucked me even faster, and harder, the look on his face morphing from that sweet and shy desperation to one of... how to describe it.. Carnal lust? Yeah that sounds hot.

"Fuck, I'm close," Grooly said, his voice straining as he was panting heavily.

"Fu-fuck! C-cum inside me, baby!" I moaned, and his grip around my wrists tightened. And then he did, growling as his dick throbbed against my dripping hole, and his claws dug into my wrists slightly. He let out more growly moans as he kept fucking me, riding out his orgasm, his thrusts becoming slow and deliberate as he left my hole and just rubbed our dicks together.

"Should-should I.." Grooly started, but then took a second to catch his breath, then chuckled a little before retrying his sentence, "Should I keep going? Til you cum?" he asked.

My heart sank. "Um... Let's take another break," I said.

"Okay," Grooly nodded, and peeled himself off of me before flopping over onto his back with a relieved sigh. "Thank you," he said, putting a hand on my thigh.

"Mhmm," I hummed, my mind suddenly drifting.

Grooly sat up with a start, looking at me very concerned. "What's wrong?" Fuck. He could smell it on me :/

"It's okay, don't worry about it!" I said, waving my hands around, "It has nothing to do with you, I prommy!"

"Mmm :/" Grooly nervously whined.

"No, really! That was a lot of fun! Um.. Just..." Ugh! I didn't know what to say! I didn't want to bring the whole mood down by talking about Dirt and why he was away, or even that I missed him, and it would be hard to explain why I wasn't gonna be able to cum without explaining that! "Umm.. I got enough out of just pleasuring you! I'm.. kind of tired anyway," I lied.

Grooly tilted his head. "You don't wanna cum?" he asked, apparently very confused by this, which was fair! He's seen my videos where I cum like 10 times in a row without stopping! He could almost definitely tell something fishy was going on.. "Are you okay?" he asked, and I could tell he was getting increasingly anxious.

[the original chapter continues unchanged from here]