

The tail end

Triton had had a long day at his job, having had to do a much longer shift at his new job in the city due to multiple colleagues taking the day off, so he wasn't really in the mood to do anything other than rest.

So while he was happy to be back at his rental, he went to look at his fridge, and his will to cook was so low that he instantly decided that he was going to eat out, so he started to check on his phone for a place to eat that was close by as the last thing he wanted to do was walk some more, or having to drive some other place.

It was quite late, so he was kind of worried he wasn't going to be able to find anything open, but much to his surprise, there was a place within walking distance that seemed decent enough, just a burger place like many others, whose main feature was being open this late at night and the food being filling enough while not getting anyone ill, so he decided to drink some water to fill up his stomach temporarily and then left his place.

The burger place was such a short distance away, he was surprised he had never noticed it the last few days, as he had been so busy and tired that he somehow missed it, but at least it seemed pretty empty thanks to being late, so he sat down and ordered his food, quite a lot of it as he felt famished as it had been a few hours since he last ate.

It didn't take much for him to get his food, luckily, and the food was much nicer than he thought it would be, which was something he really needed after this long day, the big portion size being quite successful at filling up his stomach too, as he happily ate his late dinner, finally winding down as he relaxed for the first time in what felt like ages.

One thing he noticed while he ate, however, was that a raptor was quite unsubtly staring at him as they were both eating their meals, the kangaroo making it a point to stare right back at him as he ate, not minding the stares too much, and eventually even starting to wink at him a bit to tease him, a sign of just how much he was relaxed by now, all the food and the staring meaning he didn't even realize he had finished his

meal until he tried to reach for a new bite a few times and he couldn't find anything in his plate, so he got up and went to pay, noticing that the moment he did so the raptor also started to pack his stuff and get ready to get up from his table right as the kangaroo finished paying for his meal, deciding that he was going to get out the restaurant and wait for the raptor to come out, as he unobtrusively wanted to find a moment to meet with him.

His strategy panned out as the raptor rushed at the counter to pay, and then also left the restaurant and stumbled upon Triton by accident, as he hadn't realized that he hadn't moved that much yet, immediately making the raptor apologize profusely to the kangaroo.

The raptor introduced himself and stated that he was somewhat familiar with Triton from his social media posts. He was surprised to see him just eating at a restaurant, since he was a regular there. He had never seen him eating there, prompting Triton to explain why he was there in the first place as the raptor listened to him, feeling sorry for him but glad the kangaroo had finally found some time to relax and had a nice meal.

Of course, once he had finished listening to him, the kangaroo asked why he hadn't approached him to chat earlier, the answer coming swiftly as the raptor admitted he was quite shy, and was even more shy as he wanted to ask the kangaroo for a favour, to have some fun with the tailmaw.

Triton was weirded out a bit, but it wasn't his first time, so he invited him over to his place so they'd have some private space rather than doing it in the streets, something the raptor agreed with as they walked back to the kangaroo's place.

It was really close, so in a few minutes, they were there as they discussed what to do now that they had their privacy, but they soon settled on a fun idea for both of them.

The duo walked to the bedroom, and they settled on top of the bed as the raptor, which was now feeling more confident, was admitting how much he loved his tail and that he had been crushing on it for months by now, and the fact that he had casually stumbled on him while they were having dinner was such a great coincidence and he was also excited

that he had agreed to it, the raptor constantly checking at the big tail of the kangaroo as he knew that he soon would be inside of it.

Once they were ready, the kangaroo wrapped his big, muscular tail around the raptor, who immediately started to huff as he could feel the coiling of the muscular appendage all around him, squeezing him everywhere with a decent amount of force that the raptor wasn't expecting, yet appreciated.

After a few strong squeezes, which were nearly enough to overstimulate the raptor in and on itself, the tail tip settled right in front of his head, the raptor knowing all too well what that meant.

As he predicted, the tail tip opened up with a wet squelching noise, the circular opening leading into a deep, tight looking pink tunnel as strings of fluids informed and broke apart due to the opening of the tail, warm air washing over the raptor as he stared in bliss at the tailmaw he had seen so many times in pictures was a mere few inches off his face, much to his appreciation.

He immediately got to work, freeing his arms as he rubbed the slick flesh of the opening that was right in front of it, the rubs also helping with loosening the otherwise tight opening so that the raptor could slip inside with more ease, still staring intently at the tunnel he was soon going to slide inside of.

After he thought he had admired it enough, the raptor removed his hands and put them to the side of his body, and then he slipped his head inside of the widened tail tip, immediately feeling the warmth and the wetness of the flesh as the opening closed off around his head and started to suck on him as if he was a lollipop, making him huff and murr as he readied himself to slide even deeper inside of the tight tail of Triton.

The raptor willingly pushed himself deeper into the tail, making sure to take his time to increase his enjoyment, the sliminess of the fluids that it secreted, strands and drops of it dripping all over his slick body, made it relatively easy to get deeper, even if the tail was still noticeably tighter than he expected from having stared down its opening and the pictures on social media, yet the tightness and the strong muscles were more of

a positive as the raptor started to happily squirm, hoping to indirectly please the kangaroo as he had been so accommodating of him despite the general awkwardness of the situation, but he certainly didn't regret it at all and he was hoping that the kangaroo was enjoying it too.

And it was working, as Triton also started to huff and moan as he let the raptor push himself deeper into his tail, occasionally using his powerful muscles to give him a squeeze that was intended to feel like a hug, which, judging by the increased squirming every time he did so, it was being interpreted as one as he also started to rub the squirming bulge the raptor was slowly but surely becoming, his muscles making him squirm really nicely compared to his size and adding extra pleasure to the ordeal for the duo.

The raptor was loving both the squeezes and the rubs that were coming from seemingly everywhere, as he kept pushing himself deeper and deeper inside the tight tail, using the periodic squeezing from the muscles to slide deeper as the tail innards would relax and swell noticeably after it, giving him more room to push himself inwards, still squirming all around as he did so.

As soon as the raptor felt his hands slip inside, he started to rub the slick innards he was increasingly trapped in with both hands, feeling the firm yet soft flesh of the tail he had admired for so long and loving every second of it as he huffed and murred increasingly louder and louder as he felt that more and more of his body was sliding into the muscular tail of Triton, and the raptor could feel that he too was enjoying every second of it thanks to both the rubbing and the squirming that he was doing.

While the pleasure for the raptor was quite high, the kangaroo was also loving it, thinking to himself that he hadn't had such a willing prey in ages, and that his muscles and size made him a much better one than the usual willing ones he had had in the past, making him realize how much he had missed this kind of willing prey and making him happy that he had noticed the raptor staring at him while he ate, alongside him not getting weirded out and accepting his proposal, if anything as a way to wind down after the long workday.

While the kangaroo was immersed into his thoughts, the raptor, as overwhelmed by the situation as he was, was keeping track of how much of his body had slid inside of the tail, and had noticed that only his paws and a bit of his tail remained outside, making sure to spread the paws and their toes apart to slow down the tail's peristalsis so that he would enjoy his last freedom, and enjoy even more when that freedom was taken away slowly but surely by the tail, the squirming noticeably increasing the less the raptor could feel of his body outside of the hungry tail, a spike starting one he could feel that his paws were pushed into the tail tip and that only the tail remained outside of the opening, and it did not remain so for long as it was effortlessly slurped by the tail.

This meant that he was now fully inside and at the mercy of Triton, which by this point was just lying down in bed as he was overwhelmed by pleasure, letting his involuntary muscles do all the heavy lifting as he relaxed, huffing and murring as he still rubbed and squished his bulging and squirming tail, not even having noticed that the raptor was fully inside of it by now.

With the tail tip of the kangaroo closing off behind his tail tip the already pretty intense heat inside of the tail became much more noticeable as the already limited airflow ended, not that he thought it was a negative as this was what he had wanted for who knows how long, and he could now relax a bit that he had slightly gotten used to being inside of the tail.

With both of them now relaxing after the overwhelming experience and with how late it had become, the raptor was the first to fall asleep from all of the squirming he had done during the slow swallowing process, his snoring drastically muffled by the powerful muscles that surrounded him. For his part, Triton followed him very soon, satisfied with the experience and happy that tomorrow was his day off, so he could keep his tail meal around for longer.