

## NUMBER ONE FAN

### Introduction – Breaking in.

*Written by HumbleHeretic*

Chad.

At one point in time it was but a common name like any other, however many years ago this name became associated with a certain *type* or an *image*. From a simple name, it instead became a title to describe one as being “based” or an “alpha”, someone with the right opinions, with the desirable personality and the looks, someone physically tall and well-built. At the end of the day though it’s just a name, there really isn’t a super deep meaning behind it. However, it’s unavoidable for a feeling of dissonance to exist when someone carrying the name “Chad” is the complete opposite of this fictional mental image, at least physically.

This Chad is your below average male, a guy that could be considered lucky to be five foot anything. He’s not skinny by any means, however whatever muscle he gets could only be gotten at a seafood restaurant. Short and unremarkable, but not weird or unlikeable, that’s the best way Chad can be described, a common background character if you’ve ever seen one. And having finally turned eighteen a couple weeks ago, it’s not like he could expect any growth spurts coming his way either. The young man never really cared too much about his lacking stature, if anything, it often kept him out of trouble. Sometimes though, it instead allowed him to get himself into some trouble that was beyond the reach of others.

“Huff, should just be a little farther...”

There weren’t many adults that could fit themselves through such an air vent, even Chad thought it was luck that he’d made it in just barely. Outside of the venue, reverberating through the aluminum walls surrounding him was the sound of cheering. An unimaginable crowd had gathered in what was a massive sports stadium where a pre-game show was currently underway before the main event, and said main event had gathered a fanbase as wild as its participants. Anthro sports was something that was instantly popular from the moment that it

was introduced. Humans had always been fascinated by the abilities of wild animals that went beyond human possibilities, one could therefore imagine the spectacle created when extraterrestrial, anthropomorphic animals with literal supernatural physiques and abilities competed in games for dominance.

Speed, strength, stamina, endurance, vigor, the physical advantages possessed by anthros naturally eclipsed that of human athletes, though it wasn't like human sports was a dead contest just because of that. Chad himself had been really into anthro sports for the past couple years, the sport he paid particular attention to was Mixed Martial Arts. Now this was a sport where the outstanding abilities of anthros truly shined, regular combat sports among humans was bound by rules that anthros simply didn't need to play to. This was part of the reason why the viewership was rated for late teens with live shows such as this one being strictly adults only. Not only was there the unavoidable risk that came from viewing such titanic fights up close, but there was naturally no editing that could account for any less than family friendly slip ups that regularly occurred when two or more anthros went at it without caring about their appearance.

Anyway, all that to say that Chad who'd just turned 18 now finally had the opportunity to view one of such astounding events live and in-person. However, that was only part of the young man's aim. His true aim had to do with the reason he was currently sneaking through the vents of the building despite having properly paid for a ticket. Chad regularly had a disposition that matched his image, however every once in a while the human was able to display a boldness fitting of his name when there was something that he wanted bad enough. Like any young man fresh out of puberty, he had those that he greatly admired, the being at the very top of that list naturally being one of the most popular anthro fighters in the league.

This was nothing strange, humanity's fascination with anthros had already reached a point where an individual's moral integrity was but a trifling price to pay to "get involved" with the supernatural beasts. Humans often times relinquished their own rights to anthros like it meant nothing, all for the sake of perverse and downright deranged gratifications. It was only a short while after anthros had started inhabiting Earth that the things that most normal humans once found to be reprehensible and unforgiveable had actually become a part of the norm, as though a great part of humanity had suddenly been given an opportunity to show their true selves with the excuse of "cultural integration". The kinks and fetishes that were hidden behind closed doors and locked away underground were now abundantly out there like the grass and leaves. And it

was all because of the alien species called anthros that were completely accepting of all of humanities' various wiles and perversions, as they themselves were unimaginably more wily and perverse.

“Huff, huff.”

The moral of the story is that humans now generally hold an attitude towards anthros that's only slightly short of reverence. It's even caused a few trends to pop up on social media in recent months that's the major reason Chad finds himself crawling through these cramped vents on this day. There was no doubt that there were innumerable humans that held the same feelings that he did for that particular anthro. Given some more time, there was no doubt that many others would try to do what he's doing now, which would cause him to miss his golden opportunity in more ways than one if security in the venue ever got tighter. He therefore had no choice but to do it now while he could.

The crawling was uncomfortable, it was stuffy inside the vents, however his determination was unbreakable as he crawled and shimmied, moving slowly so as not to make too much of a sound lest he get caught. All the while a small cardboard box was hugged tightly to his chest. He crawled for a long time, he even began to grow worried that the event would begin without him, which would mean that he'd likely miss his chance to meet with *her* as well. However, the young human's concerns were unnecessary in the end as he finally reached his destination when his grit was on the verge of running out.

“Huff, pheeew~!”

Chad panted while looking through the grating installed into a wall, said grating leading into a dimly lit, large room that was decorated for a star. The air he huffed through the grating was definitely more refreshing than inside the vents, however, to describe it as smelling fresh would be a stretch. A faint, beastly odor filled the room, leaking through the openings of the grate and into his airways. It was naturally the lingering natural musk of an anthro, specifically, it was *her* scent. He'd always imagined what she'd smell like, as perverted as it sounds, it was a common thought among hardcore anthro fanatics as each anthro had a beastly musk unique to their species, even those that weren't covered in fur. And though it was greatly thinned out by the air in the wide

room, hers was still rich and pungent. It was the smell of her body odor, and it objectively wasn't a "good" smell, however to someone like Chad, it was a smell that brought out his inner desires, and that was despite him still being unaltered.

The scent caused him to realize once again that his goal was closer than it had ever been, he was currently in a place he wasn't sure that he'd reach. With a quickened heartrate and renewed vigor, the young human man boldly pushed his hands out towards the grate. It was surprisingly flimsy, and thankfully for Chad, who's mind had been too occupied to remember to bring a screwdriver, there was nothing holding it in but friction. Did they not expect anyone to sneak into the room through this path? Or is it that anyone small enough to get in through this way wouldn't even be a threat to the person who owns the room? Whatever the case, it made things thankfully easy for Chad to push the grating out of the vent. And while carefully placing it onto the carpet floor so as not to make a sound, he was finally in.

"Holy shit..."

He was in, he actually got in! He was brimming with so much excitement that the possible consequences of getting caught didn't even register in his mind. Chad had only recently reached the proper age of adulthood, however at this moment he was like a child having broken into a candy store at night, completely letting his guard down and marveling at all that was around him. In reality it was nothing spectacular, there were pictures hung on the wall, a large dresser, a closet and a large bed that was bigger than the average king size. What mostly caught his attention was definitely the closet, it was more than likely that any outfits stored inside were freshly cleaned. However, the owner of this room is an anthro, there was the slight possibility that maybe, just maybe, there was something in there that was freshly worn and hadn't been washed yet.

GLP~

Honestly, when had he become such a pervert? It was definitely long before he'd bought the thing that was currently in the box in his hands. Chad clutched the box as he gulped and his heartrate sped up. It was wrong for him to even be here, this was by far the most impulsive thing he'd ever done in his eighteen

short years of life. He was definitely going to get caught, he thought as he stepped hesitantly towards the closet. If he was going to get caught anyway, then at the very least, he should seize this moment for all it's worth. The young man was short of sweating from nervousness as he finally placed his hand on the handle of the closet door.

*CHK~*

“!!”

The sound of a handle clicking and a door swinging open did sound in the room, however it wasn't from the door held by his hand which caused him to jolt and freeze up in a startled manner!

“Wow, I thought you were gonna bury your face in the bed but you went straight for the closet first.”

A cool female voice graced the ears of the young man frozen stiff, Standing in the doorway to the room was a tall figure casting a deep shadow. Her size was great as expected of an anthro, she would have easily taken up all the space in the doorway were it not sized for an even larger anthro. Long thick legs that were mostly bare save for the covering of her short cargo pants. Said legs were covered in a glossy, dark brown fur that transitioned to a caramel brown towards her inner thighs, said thighs being plump and firm like they could crush a small human like Chad with little effort. And if not her thighs, one needed to be weary of her large canid feet with a hefty black claw on each of her thick fuzzy toes. Maybe because it was already doing its best to cover the great bulge on her crotch, her cargo pants struggled to conceal her broad hips, Her all black sleeveless top did the rest of the work well enough though, even through the black fabric one could make out the definition in her abdomen, her waist slim and her stomach tight. Her breasts were as one would expect of a buxom anthro, these the top barely contained as half her deep cleavage was showing from the wide open neck. Her arms are slightly muscular but not particularly toned, her face on the other hand greatly emphasized the wild style of her Doberman genes. No hair on her head to cover her gleaming light brown eyes, her ears on top of her head held a few piercings, making her seem more like a gangster than

the security guard that she supposedly was, assuming by the badge loosely attached to the waist of her pants.

Yes, she was security, Chad had well and truly been caught before he could do anything else too egregious.

“So are you gonna try to say anything, defend yourself? Or are you just gonna stand there like a dummy?”

“Ah, d-eh-!”

Well, there goes his bad habit again. The thing about Chad is that, while he can sometimes act like an actual Chad, taking bold actions when no one was looking, he was a complete mess when being confronted by others. The dissonance came not only from his lacking height and physique but his social skills as well, he was generally anxious and soft-spoken, satisfied with blending into the crowd rather than standing out and drawing attention to himself. Otherwise he ends up like he is now, unable to say a proper word when confronted by the Doberman woman that was a tall beauty in complete opposite to him that was small and even seemed a bit frail! At this moment, all of his delusions and fantasies came crashing down, and now he was greatly regretting everything he'd done to lead up to this moment! What was he even thinking, had he been so blinded by lust?! Just look at this, he was already a stuttering mess just from being caught by security, how was he ever going to plead his case when he met *her*?!

The nervous young man squeezed the box in his hands as the Doberman approached, her physique seeming more grand the closer she got which naturally made him even more nervous.

“Here's some advice for you. If you're gonna try to sneak in somewhere, make sure the place isn't guarded by anthros. I could hear you squirming through the vents from all the way outside.”

“I-I'm sorry.”

She was so intimidating standing right in front of him like that. He didn't even mind the fact that her fat bulge was right below his face, he was only hoping that he'd be let off without getting into any serious trouble.

“How old are you little guy?”

It was a common question asked of him by those in authority, including the “little guy” part. However Chad was in no position to get mad at her words that could be seen as insulting.

“E-eighteen, I just turned eighteen, three weeks ago.”

“Oh wow, that means you're old enough to get into some serious trouble for this, huh?”

Oh man, things really weren't looking too good!

“Alright, no need to be so nervous. I'm feeling pretty generous right now so I think I can let you off.”

“R-really?!”

Looks like his luck hadn't run out just yet!

“Sure~♪”

“Th-thank you!”

With renewed vigor like he'd just taken a new breath of life, Chad hurriedly thanked the Doberman and proceeded to get the fuck out of there as quick as he could! Or at least he tried to, the human barely took a brisk step to try and pass her side when a large obstacle jumped up to block his path! The Doberman propped her knee up on the door of the closet that he'd just tried to open and

used her long thick leg to keep the human right where he was, making him instantly nervous of her intentions.

“Come on, you’re a big boy now. You should know that nothing in this world is free.”

“Uhm, what do you-?”

“Look, obviously you’re going to have to do me a favor for me to just let you go like that.”

“A favor?”

What kind of favor could she possibly ask of a human that was a fraction of her size? Chad was so nervous that this thought passed his mind for a moment, before he quickly figured it out. What kind of “favor” would an anthro expect from a human, especially in this kind of scenario? There was really only one answer!

VVVVPT~

“Hmm, you said you just turned eighteen right~?”

GLP~

Chad gulped, just as he’d expected, the Doberman’s hand moved to her pants before the sound of a zipper was heard. Then came the sound of the one tough button at the waist being undone as she aimed to free her impressive bulge propped right below his nervous face!

“That means you haven’t sucked a doggy dick yet, right?”

No, as a matter of fact, Chad, due to his many insecurities, had yet to even kiss a regular girl yet. Therefore it could be seen as jumping the gun just a little bit as he was supposedly going to be forced to suck this canine woman’s cock! This was in no way what the human had been expecting when he’d snuck in here! No, actually he was expecting something in a similar vein, though with very



little success, and that something had involved a completely different anthro than the random security guard with her crotch in his face at the moment! To be caught by the authorities and forced to exchange sexual favors for freedom was a scenario Chad had only read about in books or on sketchy forums, never in his wildest dreams did he think he'd end up the main character of such a scenario!

“Well, what’s it gonna be?”

The Doberman asked seductively while gently fondling her fat bulge, where the button and zipper had been undone to half expose the black lace panties cladding her plump lady meat. Honestly, to someone like Chad, a guy that had risked it all and snuck into the venue just to meet *her* with the *that object* grasped tightly in his hands, there was only one word to describe this scenario: lucky. It was an anthro fanatic’s biggest dream to someday be confronted by a big horny anthro like this sexy Doberman, in fact even as nervous as he was, Chad’s eyes were locked onto the part of her panties exposed from her open pants crotch, he wanted nothing more than for her to whip the full thing out in his face! Suck her cock? Canine cock or not the young human would love nothing more than to wrap his lips around her undoubtedly large girl meat and go down on her until her knees turned weak!

Unfortunately, there was just one small problem driving a massive wrench through this unforeseen opportunity.

“I, I haven’t taken PS...yet...”

“Ugh, dude, seriously?”

The Doberman’s disappointment was palpable as she looked down at him in annoyance, that in itself was a turn-on to the degenerate young man, however he really was feeling pathetic in this moment. But what could he do? A dose of a desired variant of PS was expensive and he’d been unemployed for the past eighteen years of his life. It’s not like he could ask his parents for the money. Well actually, he could, however asking for money for a drug so you can get railed by any big-dicked anthros willing to stick their cock in you was an awkward ask at the very least, even in this day and age. His whole plan in the first place was that *she* would take care of it in the event he somehow managed

to get her to take a liking to him. The Doberman, Carmen, really thought she'd hit the jackpot with this little guy, she was just about to fuck his little face for a few rounds and get him addicted to her canine cock, then she'd make him her own. Unfortunately, it wasn't like she just carried doses of PS around with her while on the job.

“Ugh, fine, we'll figure that out later.”

“Uh!”

Well, it's not like she couldn't still use him in the meantime, Carmen grabbed Chad by the shoulders and took him towards the bed, the bed that had been his second aim had he not found any used underwear in the closet. The human was especially nervous and naturally excited at her forceful handling, even if he couldn't suck her cock like both of them had hoped, whatever she planned to do to him now, he had every intention of going along with. She made him stand right at the foot of the bed while she herself got on, he had a moment to appreciate the view of her round, meaty ass in her tight shorts for a moment before she spun around to face him again. He watched her nervously as she pulled the zipper all the way down, then proceeded to take her shorts off completely.

Everything about her actions, even the way the sheen of her glossy fur travelled down her long thick legs together with the shorts was enticing. However, her beautiful legs could only hold his attention for so long before his eyes were again locked onto her massive bulge. Tucked snugly into the special stretchy panties that were the only kind that could hold an anthro's generous package, the way the fabric wrapped her plump sheath to make a generous hill right above the round, swollen orbs that were her balls. Chad kept gulping saliva as though to quench the thirst caused by the nervous sweat trailing down his forehead and back. The young man had come here for a specific goal with a specific person but already he was prepared to give his everything to this Doberman anthro that was going to be the first to take advantage of him. He was especially aroused as her discarding her cargo pants caused a scent to immediately penetrate his nose.

“Sniffing my funk huh? You're more of a dog than me.”

Yes, it was her musk, the rich aroma of her crotch that had been freed from one thick layer of clothing. One would think with the way Chad began to sniff the air that it smelled like perfume and incense, however it was the complete opposite, it literally stunk.

“You came at the right time, these goods have been baking in this heat all day as I was guarding the venue, from certain bold little twerps like you.”

Even without her having taken off her panties, the aroma of her crotch musk was more pungent than Chad would have imagined. Especially with most anthros’ crotches being one of the only parts of their body that was furless, Chad could only imagine how much sweat had accumulated in her groin during this summer heat, her meaty bits tucked snugly into the tight little cargo shorts, left to stew and turn extra funky. The musky stench of an anthropomorphic beast’s crotch that was beyond the level of a human construction worker sweltering away in the blazing sun all day long. Both images filled one’s mind with disgust, however when it came to anthros, it was the perverted kind of disgust that was simply too much for some people to resist.

HHNNFFF~! SSNNFFF~!

“Wow, and to think you were a stuttering mess just two minutes ago, all I did was open my legs.”

Yes, all she did was open her legs, but with that, even Chad was surprised to find how quickly he’d dove in there without a thought! Within seconds his face was already a palm’s length away from the source of that pungent odor, around his head as he leaned into Carmen’s crotch were her long, thick legs, legs that had intimidated him on their initial meeting but now surrounded him as he acted completely without caution. But he couldn’t help it, the stench of her crotch through the panties alone was overwhelming, he really was acting more of a dog than the large Doberman as he sniffed her stench like cheap cologne.

It was awful, the smell of her large, round balls was incomparable to his own after a day without a bath, it made the inside of his nose feel hot and stuffy yet his nostrils kept flaring as he drew it in like he was starved for air. It was so powerful that he swore he could taste it as the odorous crotch fumes brushed

past his mouth on the way to his swelling lungs, That slight funky, salty taste that was like savoring her vaporized balls sweat. The taste was simply not good, just like the smell, he wanted more, he wanted to taste what the accumulated sweat of her balls was like, he wanted to lick the natural filth off her plump canine nuts. The smell gave him the urge to cough as he reflexively squint his eyes, it was so strong, so pungent, so potent. A normal person would have pulled away from such a nasty aroma, however Chad was thinking that he should have come later, when her balls stench was given more time to accumulate and mature. The stench made him feel like his lungs would burn up however he kept filling them and emptying them regardless, huffing her crotch aroma like he was afraid it'd be wasted in the surrounding fresh air.

Even some anthro enthusiasts would be a bit weirded out by the vulgar and filthy thoughts of the young man that had barely turned eighteen.

FFFFNNNFF~

“Why ae you still being shy? Get in there~♪”

**PLOP~**

“Hmmmnnnff~!”

Thankfully, the Doberman who's crotch he was sniffing was only enthused by the young man's perverted efforts, so much so that he soon felt her large hand paw on the back of his head to where he was literally shoved face first into her open crotch! Chad quickly caught hi balance by fully kneeling on the floor, at the same time his hand grabbed onto the nearest things that were the undersides of Carmen's plump, furry thighs as the Doberman raised her curled legs until her feet were on the bed such that his face had better access to her whole crotch. And what snug contact it was, complete darkness enveloped Chad's face together with the silky feeling of a certain pair of black laced panties. However what really cushioned his face was the thing packed snugly withing said panties, Carmen's plump sheath and bouncy ball sack!

“Mnk-knnff~!” HHHWAAAA~ FFFNNFF~ “Unk!”

The human almost instinctively pulled away, startled by his first ever contact with anyone's privates, much less an anthros! However Carmen's hand held him firmly, smothering him to her fat bulge to the point he could barely breathe. Were he already altered, she would have straight up sat on his face in a way that would have suffocated a normal human, however she had to be satisfied with this until he was fed that little blue pill. This small breathing allowance not only gave the human the ability to breathe, but the ability to breath nothing but her odorous crotch musk from the second closest source! Chad's quick struggle ceased almost immediately as his brain was overwhelmed by the stench, Every huffing breath he took through his nose tugged on the material of Carmen's panties, drawing her accumulated stench right out from in between the thin fibers. And of course there was her actual sweat-seasoned balls placed right on the other side of the paper thin cloth.

Her balls were more plump and springy than he imagined, the sack packed with the two swollen orbs completely swallowed up his face with only his nose clearing a thin path for air that was polluted by the rank stink of her nuts. The sensation of her orbs he could feel on his face made him imagine just how much of that particular substance was stuffed inside, anthro spunk that many found more addicting than drugs, Chad would have loved nothing more for Carmen to blow a fat hot load of her smelly ball jelly right in his mouth like he'd heard time and time again to be an unbeatable experience. He'd even heard that some altered could take a canines whole knot in their mouth, there was so many things that the human wanted to do, that he wanted the Doberman to do to him, if only he'd gotten altered before coming here!

Hopefully he'd be able to have his perverted desires satisfied in the near future, for now at least, there was the stench of her balls that was similarly addicting. Whereas a bit of fresher air would have dilutes the stink of her nuts when he was a short distance away, he could breathe nothing but the pure stench in his current state. The smothering of her fat balls caused him to have to huff harder to get a proper breath in each time, o the point where her bare sack would have plugged his nostrils were the panties not in between them.

FFFFNNNNFFF~

"You love the smell of my stinky balls, huh?"

It was obvious without him even having to say anything, even outside of the door that had yet to be closed, someone could probably hear the huffing sounds coming from the human face buried between her legs. It stunk so much, his nose and sinuses certainly hated it but he couldn't get enough of it. It was potent enough to make his closed eyes slowly water, a slight suffocating feeling was at his inflating and deflating chest despite him getting a proper supply of oxygen through the stink. There was just so much of her funky crotch musk mixed in with each labored breath that his brain was falsely trying to caution him to consume proper air. He of course ignored the urging, even without Carmen forcing his head down, his face remained firmly smothered to her smelly crotch, such that the Doberman was eventually caressing his head gently while feeling his warm breath streaming across her smelly balls.

Carmen knew better than anyone how potent her crotch musk must be after an entire summer morning of patrolling the grounds, She could feel the sweat beading in her crotch and especially on her balls as she walked around. Were anthros not able to blind their senses to horrible odors, her sensitive canine nose would have been suffering from the stench of her own crotch just from having it exposed to this degree. Yet here was a tiny human huffing away at such a pungent crotch stink like he was in a trance. And he was unaltered to boot, even the Doberman wondered if having him huff her pungent, musky nuts so vehemently without a few breaths of fresh air would be unhealthy in some way. However clearly he had no intention to stop, intimately grasping her furry thighs and burying his face even deeper like he was trying to suffocate himself in her balls. She would have thought that he was doing just that were it not for the sound of his deep, drawn breaths and the faint breeze from his flaring nostrils that she could feel on her steamy gonads.

FFFVFF~ HHHHFF~ “Ulgh, gnf!” FFFVVVFFF~

Chad felt like he could pass out, whether it was from the pungent, rank stench of Carmen's balls or his overly aggressive huffing of said stink that overloaded his airways and lungs each time wasn't for certain. He didn't know that a heaven like this existed, the human was practically drunk on the stench. His brain kept telling him how awful the stink was, however, a pervert had two brains, one in their head and one in their dick. And boy was his dick rock solid and pressing into the zipper of his pants as he huffed and huffed without a care

in the world. No matter how much he huffed, the stink of her sweaty, funky crotch never seemed to subside. Her hand had stopped holding him down long ago however he used his own strength to pressed his face more deeply into her plump, smothering bulge. While most of his face was smothered in her warm, smelly sack, his forehead was pressing into her warm, plump sheath.

At some point he began to feel a growing wet spot on his head, formed by an unmistakable warm, slimy fluid leaking out from the center of Carmen's sheath. Clearly he wasn't the only one finding a perverted enjoyment out of this most twisted act of sniffing the Doberman woman's smelly sheath and balls. The wet spot against his forehead seemed to grow together with the one in his own pants as his hard dick throbbed painfully while confined in his jeans. Even though he was yet unaltered, even as her pheromones wasn't affecting him nearly as strongly as they could, just the ripe stink of her sweaty, musky crotch was doing things to this young human male that he'd never got to experience in person before. After a few minutes of sniffing her pungent balls, finally came the anticipated reaction.

*SHLCK~*

“Nff, stop.”

These weren't exactly the words he would have wanted to hear, however he knew the purpose for these words and he therefore pulled his face away with one long dragging breath as thought to capture the stink of her balls into his lungs one last time. Together with the trail of crotch musk pouring into his flared nostrils, a thin trail of warm, cloudy slime connected his forehead to Carmen's panties, right where the big wet spot was creating a more opaque window to view the center sink of her big, swollen sheath. And there the human, entranced by his first taste of anthro balls stink, got his first glimpse at the bright pinkish read emerging from that sink.

Carmen huffed as she proceeded to finally pull down her panties, all the while a slightly sticky, slicking noise was being heard that signified the emergence of her canine member. The first to pop out as she lowered the elastic band of the panties was of course her sheath, The bare, plump protrusion a deep dark brown darker than her glossy dark fur. And the bright pinkish read emerging from the middle was a complete contrast, that protrusion already the size of two fists as her balls were freed from the panties next. They popped out of the thin fabric

with a spring and a wobble, a pair of large, generously swollen orbs cloaked in her warm sack that was the same color as her swelling and throbbing sheath where the sticky noise was getting louder.

Immediately, Chad noticed that the smell of her crotch musk was even stronger, now that everything had been laid completely bare. Rather than pull her panties down all the way like her shorts, Carmen simply stuffed the elastic below her balls, the thin, stretchy fabric doing just enough to prop up her swollen orbs even more to make them seem like a bountiful pair of breasts with a generous cleavage. The human's mouth watered as he laid eyes on her bare nuts, he wanted nothing more than to latch his lips onto them and directly taste what a sweaty day the Doberman had so far. Even in the dim lighting of the room her big, bouncy orbs had a bit of a glossy sheen to them, showing how smooth they were to the touch, how good it would feel to drag his eager tongue across them slowly and thoroughly. While he was lost in these thoughts, Carmen's canine cock continued to emerge from the meaty sheath, though it seemed like the bright red rocket needed a bit more help.

“Come, let me mark you.”

**PLOP~**

*“MMNNFF~!”*

It was actually more like Chad marking himself with the smell of her balls, with but a single word from the furry canine, his face was right back where it was meant to be. Immediately the difference in texture was made apparent, not only were her balls even smoother than when they were covered by the panties, the surface was also pretty sticky. It just showed how much sweat and funk had accumulated and ripened on her gonads, though the smell of them was certainly more than enough proof. Chad didn't think they could be any smellier, however he was immediately proven wrong as he took dragging huffs of her bare nuts, Her scrotum kept trying to stick to his open nostrils as he drew on them, but even if he was unable to huff them as effectively this way, the stronger stench satisfied his heinous urges, it also made his lungs heave as he stifled a cough from the sheer potency.

He wanted to lick them so bad, he wanted to taste and savor them, however Carmen simply allowed him to rub his face in them and smell them for now. And rub he did, like he was literally marking himself in her stink, he actually



held her nuts on the sides, feeling how heavy with creamy goodness they were, and began to rub his face all over them. Her felt her spunk-stuffed orbs wobbling and massaging his face while the stickiness of her dried balls sweat was rubbed onto his features, together with the pungent stench that would certainly be a task to wash off. But he didn't care, he simply stink-faced himself with her balls like trying to satisfy his inability to straight up suck on them at this very moment. And his actions were more than satisfying not just to him.

“Mnn, nfff~♥”

*GOKUNGGK~ SLCK~*

He could hear it throbbing and pulsating right above his head. He had no idea how big it was at this point however it was certainly big enough that he could feel the heat against his forehead. The sticky slicking noise became more obvious as Carmen caressed his head into her smelly balls. He could sense it growing longer and thicker without even looking up, he imagined it, what it would look like when it was at full mast, her big swollen canine cock that he would hopefully get a taste of even if he couldn't suck on it like both of them had hoped. And it wasn't much longer before he got to lay eyes on it at last, it was to the point that he felt the hot protrusion pressing into the top of his head by the time it was finally ready.

*GOKUNGGK~ SLCK~ GOKUNGGK~*

“So, you think you could've swallowed the whole thing if you were altered?”

*GLP~*

The only answer Chad could give was a nervous gulp as he felt something stuck in his throat just by gazing upon the thing!

*To be continued...*