

Retrievers Rock Your World

Westpilot

Yellow was a funny colour for the sky. In Lennox's experience it had always been blue, black, or occasionally red when he got Fogo big enough. But yellow was a new one.

He briefly considered that he'd ended up on Reuben's shorts again, but the sky wasn't the bright yellow of the cats exercise wear, in fact it rather a more dull, golden yellow.

Then the sky seemed to move and warp, becoming less and less solid with every second, and soon resembling a forest of smooth, golden trees. Then a vast, blue lake appeared in the centre of the forest, surrounded by a plane of white.

Oh holy shit he thought to himself, seconds before the eye zoomed back, revealing the face of a simply massive golden retriever. He stared down at the city that he held between his index fingers with eager, hungry eyes. A single, mile-long fang poked out over his bottom lip, dripping with an ocean of saliva.

"You know, I'm so used to being on the other side of things like this..." Came his voice, a powerful windstorm that crumbled buildings and caused windows to shatter. "That this is going to be made all the better..."

The magnificent plain of West's face began to zoom away as the city was brought lower and lower, past his broad, fluffy chest and stomach and just above his lap. The whole place tilted forward suddenly as he granted them a view of his crotch, his free hand undoing the zipper at a slow, deliberate pace.

From the depths of his jeans came a massive groaning sound, followed by a roar of air that filled the ears of everyone in the city as the retriever's titanic dick spilled out onto his lap. "Mmf... Good luck to you all."

His voice rang out through the air once more, and people began to scream in fear as the city was brought closer and closer to the musky continent of black, hot flesh. Lennox felt his breath catch in his throat as the temperature began to climb, and a thick, foggy musk began to permeate the city streets.

Buildings shuddered as the tiny metropolis was settled on his tip. The wolf's eyes widened as some of the skyscrapers began to topple over, kicking up an incredible amount of dust into the air, a few even falling down the retriever's immense cock slit that they'd been placed so close to. "Oop, might've put it a bit too close. Oh... Shit that feels good..." The horns of cars, coupled with the squeal of tires and screams of their owners filled the air as those caught in the downtown core began to slide helplessly down towards that vast, musky canyon.

"Heh, suckers." The wolf mumbled to himself and began to move down towards the other end of the city along with a host of others. While it would only lead to the endless, black plains of West's dick, it would certainly be better than the alternative.

As he moved, however, West's hands came into view once more, holding a massive sheet of latex in between a couple of index fingers. With a slow, nervous movement he began to move that massive condom up and over his cock, effectively entrapping the denizens of the tiny city in the thick, hot atmosphere.

An atmosphere that only got even heavier as his hand moved downwards and began to slide up and down the monumental pillar of flesh. The retriever's breath began to grow more ragged as his strokes became faster and faster, occasionally admitting a wurf of pleasure that rang out across the city. "God, you are all so f-fucked..."

To Lennox, it was as though the most intense earthquake of all time had begun. Buildings shook and crumbled around him, the air becoming more and more choked with musk, sweat and dust with every passing moment. People around him began to faint from the unbreathable air and even the wolf, as fit as he was, was beginning to feel light-headed. So much so that he did not realize that the part of the city he was in had begun to slide down towards that yawning chasm until it was far too late.

He gasped and attempted to run back to safety, but soon he found himself within seconds of joining the crumbling pavement in its slide down that huge gap! He grunted and attempted to jump for a light pole that seemed to be holding in place pretty well... only to be beaned on the head by a chunk of rock mid-jump.

"Ahh, fuck!" He cried as he sailed down that vast expanse. He along with several cars, pieces of furniture, and blocks of cement and pavement began to fall down the incredible, smooth-walled hole that was West's urethra. The air only got thicker and more difficult to breathe as he sailed downwards, what little light there had been before disappearing as he fell further and further.

It seemed as though he might fall forever for a while, but then as if on cue he noticed a massive, translucent ocean rising quickly towards him! He braced himself for the impact and was soon immersed in a vast body of sticky, thick precum.

He coughed and attempted to get the salty stuff out of his mouth as he made a treading motion with his arms and legs. Within moments he'd travelled what felt like hundreds of feet upwards, and soon he has exited the urethra entirely, held inside a single globule of precum.

The view from the top of the massive glob was one to behold. The remnants of the city being slowly absorbed as the vast thing spread itself out. He looked up and gained an amazing view of the edge of that condom, somewhat limp in its unfilled state. Though a state that it would not exist in for that much longer as West suddenly cried out with a roar that shook Lennox to his very core! There was a sudden, terrible rumbling below him, and within moments he found himself being launched towards the edge of that condom along with countless oceans of retriever jizz.

His vision was blinded with white for a few moments as he span helplessly about in the thick, sticky fluids. Tiny, wriggling things bumped into him as he pushed himself towards where he hoped the surface was. The breath he took as he broke through was one laden with a choking mist and musk, yet it was the most wonderful, most relieving one that he'd ever taken. He gulped a bit as he realized that West had already peeled the thing off, and with the way he was holding it, the poor wolf had drifted nearly over the edge of it!

“Fuck... Well he has to notice me right? There’s no way he doesn’t know...”

Corbin was right, that was absolutely wonderful! West thought to himself cheerfully. The feeling of that many little things running across his skin in such a sensitive spot was... something else entirely. He hummed and gently kicked open the trashbin in his bathroom, not noticing as a single droplet of cum spilled out from the overladen condom and landed between his hot, sweaty toes with a slight splish.

He dropped the condom down into the bin and closed it up with a satisfying clunk. Then, with a wag of his tail and a twist of his heel he walked back into his bedroom. The fluffy fella sat down on his bed and pulled on a few articles of clothing, wiggling his toes happily into a pair of thick, wooly socks as he wondered what he might do for the rest of the day.

Though as his house began to shake and he ran outside to see what was the matter, the massive grin of a certain blue Corgi told him that the rest of the day was apparently already decided.