

*BLAM!*

Azure jumped as a pile of heavy books and papers fell down on top of his desk, surprising him, as the blue cat had until a few seconds ago been thoroughly immersed in his work.

Looking up, he saw the sour face of a white and brown anteater that stared down at him with annoyance. This unfriendly gaze was already a familiar one, as this less than sociable coworker was known for being short or downright rude whenever he was in a bad mood.

And he was *very* prone to being in a bad mood.

"I need you to check on these reports." he muttered dryly, not bothering to linger around for a response, merely turning tail and walking away.

The cat quickly scanned the heading of the documents he was suddenly given, immediately recognizing the numbers on it and stepping out of his cubicle to look for his coworker.

"Wait, this is Kiriya-san's area code, not mine. I'm not supposed to work on these!" he shouted to the man walking down the corridor, a few heads turning his way due to the sudden noise.

"Kiriya got fired and can't do them anymore. Deal with it." the anteater waved him off, not bothering to even turn around. He turned a left down the corridor and disappeared from sight, leaving the cat alone with a pile of deadlines that probably measured eight inches tall.

"Son of a-" Azure cursed under his breath, being at the very least conscious enough of the sudden attention he'd invited to avoid being audibly inappropriate. The last thing he needed was to invite more problems over.

*Great, as if I didn't have enough on my plate already.*

He grabbed the documents, quickly scanning them in order to assess their importance and urgency. He worked in Saitama's Zoning Regulations Department. Not a very glamorous or interesting job, but it was one right up his alley. The pay was nice, it gave him the chance to work overseas and the work environment was pleasant enough most of the time. Sure, the work was very dull more often than not but it was also really easy and allowed the cat to live a mostly carefree life. It certainly gave him time to explore the country, at least.

However, now that he'd been here for the past four years, there wasn't much exploring left to do in the city. As time passed, he'd started going out less and less. It also didn't help that more responsibilities had been piled on his shoulders. He knew he was on a fast-track for a promotion but wasn't sure when it would happen.

The only real good thing to come out of his job in the past year was his supervisor...

The man was transferred to their department about eight months ago after he made a switch away from the private sector. He was in his late twenties, same as the cat, and was

incredibly amiable and competent. While he'd always shown himself to be very reserved at work, he was quick to loosen up whenever the office organized a happy hour.

One thing Azure had certainly found curious since he began working in Japan was this culture around social events. Workers would be as sullen and reserved as could be while on the clock, always very aware of social hierarchies and rarely even directing a word to their superiors... only for everyone to suddenly start partying together after hours like none of those things mattered anymore. Hell, he'd gotten drunk with his former boss quite a few times before and it was always something he looked forward to.

But with this new guy... things very quickly went a whole new direction altogether. After the husky had been working here for a couple months, the office organized a happy hour in which the cat quickly drank his fill. The husky offered to take him home, being worried Azure was too inebriated to be alone and the cat jumped at the opportunity.

Once the two had reached his apartment, Azure seized the initiative and... well... the two had now been involved in secret for the past six months. He wasn't very fond of the whole secrecy element of it but... it did liven up his life a fair bit.

Finally placing down the last stack of papers, he sighed and leaned back on the chair, stretching his back. He'd organized the documents by order of urgency and had already finished categorizing them so no time would be wasted trying to figure out what order to tackle them in later down the line.

The phone rang.

"Azure?" he immediately recognized the voice on the other side as belonging to his supervisor's assistant, a short female alpaca with thick round glasses. "I hope I didn't catch you at a bad time. Urata-san has asked me to call you to his office."

"Alright. I'll be on my way."

The woman thanked him and hung up the phone.

Getting up from his chair, Azure quickly made his way to the stairs, climbing up to the fourth floor where Shoichi's office was. He still didn't understand why the supervisor's office was in a completely different floor from his division. Hell, even the husky's secretary was in a different floor from her boss. The whole thing made no sense.

Getting there, he saw the little plaque on the door that said 'Shoichi Urata'. The wall of the office was made with glass, allowing him to see the man inside, typing on his computer.

He knocked, the sound echoing through the door. A reply arrived shortly. 'Come in' was all that was said. Once he did so, he saw Shoichi frowning at the screen. He looked up to gaze at the cat, his expression softening considerably.

"Thanks for coming over on such short notice." he spoke in a practiced, professional tone that he used whenever the two were at work, rarely having the chance to speak freely when on the clock. It only happened once in a while when the husky found himself in a playful mood.

"Did you need me for something?" the feline asked, closing the wooden door behind him.

Shoichi got up from his chair, shutting the blinds and leaning against the desk, standing eye level with the cat.

"Yeah. I just went over your reports on the latest market district zoning. There were a few mistakes in there I needed you to fix."

"Oh. Okay. I just had Marui drop a bunch of new stuff on my plate but I'll try to get those done for you as soon as possible." He started reviewing those files in his mind. He was sure he'd gotten them all correct. Where could he have possibly made a mistake? "When do you need them by?"

"Now."

"Now?!" his voice went up a couple octaves due to the shock, staring at the completely neutral face of his boyfriend in disbelief. "Sir, those reports total over 200 pages. It'd take me at least a whole afternoon to go over and fix them, if not more!"

The husky shook his head in negative, sighing. The whole thing seemed so very... rehearsed? Theatrical even. For some reason, Azure thought something was off.

"Yes, I know, but I needed to forward these to city hall by the end of the day and I can't do that when they're full of mistakes so I'll need you to fix them right now. I already have them open on my computer so just... sit here and get through it."

"And how will you work if I'm on your computer?"

Shoichi's mouth curved in a smile that immediately sent shivers up the cat's spine.

"Don't worry, I've got that covered."

For some reason, those words just made the cat more and more suspicious. Regardless, those were orders from his direct supervisor so it wasn't like he could just choose not to do it. Sighing, the cat plopped himself down on the chair and started going over the files. Just like Shoichi had said, they were right there, open on the screen with a few portions highlighted.

"You've already marked the mistakes?"

"Yup."

"Then why didn't you fix them yourself if you knew what parts were wrong?" he asked, incredulous.

"The errors are egregious enough that I can tell they're wrong at a glance but I don't have the correct data to input in their place." that answer didn't seem to stick. In the past, Shoichi had always set forth to fix any mistakes he found without prompting, only giving staff a heads-up on where they had screwed up. This whole "do it yourself" attitude wasn't very Shoichi-like.

Azure continued to scan the file. The more he read, the more he had a feeling there was something fishy going on. Most of the descriptions and details were correct but the numbers all reported ridiculous values. The mistakes by themselves were already far-fetched.

*Okay, I had a lot going on last week so maaaybe I could believe I made a couple of these... but this many?*

He thought to voice his concerns but, when he looked up, he saw the husky had disappeared from sight.

“Sho-” he was suddenly cut-off by a feeling like electricity running up his body. He felt something touching his thigh and, when he looked down, he saw the dog grinning at him under the table, touching and groping the cat. “Wha-”

*He's doctored the files to look wrong!*

In his head it finally clicked. The dog seemed to be very into... some kind of scenario. Not for a second did he break character.

“Shhh. This is just positive encouragement to help you while you work on that.” Shoichi chuckled.

The whole thing sounded like a bad porno, even if the husky's acting was... well, at least somewhat believable. Azure definitely thought it was real at first. Smiling to himself, he decided to go along, not least of all because the feeling of the husky's hands softly caressing his inner thigh was quickly getting him going.

“Are you sure about this? We've never done anything in the office before.” the small part of his brain that remained logical spoke up, looking for reassurance that they wouldn't get in trouble over this.

“Of course it's alright. I'm just making sure my best employee feels properly appreciated for all this extra *hard* work he's having to do.” the dog's grin widened and it was like he tethered on the edge of laughing as his 'dialogue' got cheesier and cheesier. “Besides, why do you think I shut the blinds?”

“Understood.” the last barrier in Azure's brain was blown away. He nodded with a smile, looking back to the computer screen and getting to work on 'fixing his mistakes'. “I'll get right to it, *sir.*”

The dog shifted under the desk, pushing Azure's legs apart a little more, his hands rubbing the cat's thighs forward and backward slowly. With every stroke he got just a bit closer to the feline's crotch before pulling away again.

A tent began forming inside the cat's pants as he felt himself getting touched... and maybe it was the risk of doing such a thing in the office of all places but he was getting hard much faster than usual.

Shoichi pressed his face against the fabric covering Azure's hard length, taking a deep whiff of the familiar, manly scent underneath. A scent that grew stronger as the cat became more aroused.

Azure's whole body shivered at the sudden feeling of teeth gently grazing his crotch. Because of the somewhat thick fabric of his pants, the motion was completely harmless, but the unfamiliar sensation still caught him by surprise. He tried his best to stay in character, typing away at the computer, not even bothering to be coherent with his words.

*ZIP.*

Azure's underwear was pulled out of the opened zipper hole, a damp patch beginning to form right at the tip of his still concealed member. The cat swallowed loudly. He could feel the dog's warm, wet tongue running slowly up his length and through the fabric, making his manhood tingle. He took deep breaths, trying not to make too much noise as there wasn't any telling of who might overhear beyond these thin walls.

"The kitty seems lively today." Shoichi whispered, barely loud enough to hear, his voice suddenly low and sultry. "Does having your boss take care of you excite you that much?"

"Y-yeah." Azure mumbled, having a hard time keeping his thoughts orderly at this point.

Shoichi squeezed and caressed the cat's tent, leaving the underwear feeling wet and sticky. It certainly didn't help that Azure started leaking, the beads going through the fabric and being enthusiastically lapped by the husky. He enjoyed the salty taste of it and enjoyed even more making the cat squirm without being able to see what was being done to him. The heightened sensation caused by uncertainty... that had been the dog's goal all along.

He tugged on the dampened underwear, pulling the cat's two orbs out without exposing the length, immediately getting to work licking and sucking on them while he pressed down and rotated his thumb on Azure's tip.

"Fuck..." Azure bit on his lip, trying to keep his breathing under control. He knew the dog was purposely avoiding direct stimulation to the shaft, he probably wanted to tease the cat for as long as he could and Azure wasn't in a position to do anything about it.

For some reason, being in the office with Shoichi directly calling himself 'boss' really got him in a mood...

"You okay there, kitty?" the dog chuckled, squeezing Azure's thigh and making his whole body twitch.

Azure nodded before remembering that Shoichi couldn't see his face from under the desk.

"Y-yeah..."

Shoichi nibbled on the cat's thigh while his right hand massaged Azure's sac. With his left, he traveled further upwards, shoving his hand under the cat's shirt and rubbing his stomach. He then went back to suckling on Azure's balls until they were nearly dripping with saliva. This pattern repeated for a couple of minutes until the cat was left leaning forward with both his elbows on the desk, trying his best not to moan. Any efforts to continue typing had long been made impossible by now.

"P-please..." he muttered under his breath, his voice nearly inaudible.

However, the dog's sensitive ears were capable of picking up the muffled sound, twitching as they adjusted to the direction it came from and bringing a smile to his face. With a quick motion, he pulled the now soaked pair of red boxer briefs to the side, letting the feline's dick finally flop free from its restraints. Azure gasped when the feeling of freedom came to him and, soon enough, he gasped again when he felt a tongue lapping at his tip, drawing circles around the urethra and pushing its way under the already naturally lubed foreskin.

The dog was already familiar with all of Azure's sensitive spots, mercilessly attacking them. With one of his hands, Shoichi grasped the cat's cock and pulled the foreskin back until the entire head was exposed. He kissed the tip twice, squeezing the pulsating girth in his hand.

Azure put his head in between his arms, now fully resting his upper torso and head on the desk, unable to keep himself sitting up straight. His whole body felt hot and limp, his legs quivered constantly and he clenched the muscles around his ass every time the husky surprised him with another sudden touch.

Shoichi was taking breaks constantly, pulling away from the cat every few seconds and leaving him to guess when he would get touched again. Not knowing when the stimulation would come and for how long it would stay had quickly caused the feline to devolve into a whimpering mess, much to the dog's amusement.

Azure's cock leaked like a faucet, a constant stream of precum oozing out of the tip and rolling down his length. If it weren't for the tongue eagerly awaiting to lap them away, he was sure the carpet floor would have been in some serious danger right about now.

The husky pulled away, putting another break in his stream of assaults, leaving the cat gasping after holding his breath for so long.

Azure counted the seconds until his member would get assaulted again... but after twenty seconds nothing had happened yet. He shuffled awkwardly in his seat, wondering if something out of the ordinary had happened – other than this entire encounter, of course, which was already incredibly out of the ordinary.

Then he felt his entire length being engulfed in one quick motion. His back straightened out immediately and he sat upright on the chair, feeling a sudden tingle travel all the way to his extremities. He was suddenly overwhelmed by the sensation of a warm mouth caressing every possible inch of his cock, of a throat contracting around his tip, of a muscular tongue pressing hard against the underside of his member all the way to the base. He let out a loud exhale and started to recite math in his mind to stave off a nearing climax. After almost twenty minutes being mercilessly teased with gentle, fleeting touches, this sudden and intense stimulation was an assault on the senses.

The dog bobbed up and down fast, wrapping one hand around the base of the feline's dick and jerking, squeezing and rotating it to stimulate the member further whenever he pulled away. His tongue explored every inch of the cock in his mouth, pushing its way under the foreskin and drawing circles around the sensitive glans underneath. He delighted himself in the feeling of Azure's cock bouncing and pulsating in his mouth, the cat's breathing getting more ragged and his whimpers more urgent. He knew his lover would not last long and he fully intended to get him to the finale.

With one last strangled moan, Azure's balls contracted, shooting multiple jets of sticky fluids down the husky's eager maw. Shoichi took care to not waste a drop, swallowing as soon as he felt the warm liquid hit the back of his throat. He lost count of the shots after the fifth, not bothering with numbers anymore as he realized he wouldn't be able to contain it all in his mouth if he didn't focus solely on swallowing, such was the intensity of the cat's orgasm.

Azure's body went limp and he fell back on the chair, heaving and panting. He felt as if his soul had been sucked out of him, his eyelids struggled to even remain open. His ears twitched to the sound of a chuckle echoing under the table followed by shuffling. The dog emerged on the other side, wiping his knees clean and grinning widely. Azure merely stared at him, uncertain of what to say.

Without uttering a single word, the canine made a gesture with his hand which the cat understood immediately.

'Turn around'.

Azure gulped, summoning the last of his strength to get up from his seat. When he looked down, he saw Shoichi had undone his pants at some point, his hard and leaking member standing proudly and fully erect in front of him. He walked around the table and did as he was asked, bending over the desk. He felt a hand roughly squeezing his butt cheeks while another reached around him to undo his pants.

With a single pull, Azure's pants and underwear fell, forming a puddle on the floor. A single wet, sticky finger pressed itself against his hole and his entire body quivered.

"It's a good thing you've got me leaking this much." the dog leaned forward, his lips nearly touching the cat's left ear, whispering. "It makes for great lube."

The cat nodded, closing his eyes as the exploring finger pushed forward, easily invading Azure's tight pucker. The finger slowly pushed forward, all the way to the base, until it couldn't go any further. Shoichi crooked his finger up, feeling around for the cat's prostate, pressing down on it firmly and eliciting a moan from his partner.

This continued for at least a minute before the husky pulled out and added another finger to the mix. And then a third one, making sure the cat could feel himself be stretched to his limit. He spread his fingers apart and moved them around independently from each other, making the cat clench his teeth and whimper.

"You seem to be ready." he whispered seductively, nibbling on the cat's ear. He pulled his fingers out, lining his thick and still leaking cock up with the hole. Pressing forward slowly, he let his tip begin to part the entrance, enjoying the sound of the feline moaning submissively under him. "You like that, kitty?"

"Y-yeah." he nodded, his voice cracking.

"Then beg for it." Shoichi pulled away, sandwiching his cock between the cat's cheeks and humping roughly, making sure Azure could feel every inch of it.

"P-please..."

"Please what?" the dog teased, thrusting one more time, hard enough that his thighs smacked against the feline's butt and pushed him forward.

"Please... fuck me." Azure covered his eyes with his hand, feeling his face burn with embarrassment but even so unable to resist. He wanted it enough to throw his pride away right now. He *needed* it.

Grinning, Shoichi lined himself up again and pushed... except this time he did not stop. His cock slowly sank in, not stopping for even a second until it was all the way to the base.

Azure's throat closed, his voice unable to come out as the muscles in his whole body tensed up from the big cock shoved all the way inside him. He was awarded few moments to adjust before Shoichi began thrusting.

The dog started slow but firm, wrapping an arm around the cat's chest while with the other he cupped his partner's chin, pushing a finger inside Azure's mouth which the cat promptly began sucking, almost on instinct, muffling the sounds of his moans. With each thrust he would fully pull out until just his tip was inside before pushing back in. As he did so, he picked up his pace, escalating regularly until he was pounding the cat's behind like a piston.

The loud slapping sounds echoed inside the room and, somewhere on the back of his head, the cat prayed no one outside could hear them. Shoichi seemed to be past caring about keeping quiet, grunting loudly as he roughly fucked his partner the same way he would if they were in the privacy of a bedroom... and yet they were *not* in such a place and the constant fear that someone might hear them and walk in on them served to make the two even more excited.

With every slap of the dog's thighs, Azure imagined he could hear the door opening. With every grunt of his partner, he could have sworn it was a third party clearing their throat to call their attention. The cat's cock had already bounced back to life and now drooled freely, dripping drops of precum down on the floor which were then soaked into the carpet.

They lost track of time, not knowing how long they were at it for. Shoichi's thrusting became more and more erratic, no longer able to follow a set rhythm and, with one last grunt, he bit the cat's shoulder, groaning. Azure could feel something warm spraying inside of him, filling him up until he began overflowing and dripping.

With his breathing ragged, Shoichi pulled out, letting a few globs of cum come gushing out. Smiling, he patted his partner's butt.

"Keep that up and you'll earn that promotion in no time."

"Ugh, please cut that out." Azure groaned, turning around to face the dog.

"Whatever you say." Shoichi leaned forward, planting a quick peck on the feline's nose. "I love you."