

## Portal in, portal out

Cairbre had heard of the portals before, but he never thought they were real. Now he stood in the narrow hallway, staring into one, and seeing the back of his head through the other. The zebragriff took a tentative step toward the left portal, staring at his own ass from the other. He smirked, giving a haughty giggle as he reached through and prodded his own bottom. He jumped a bit at the poke, as if he expected differently.

Cairbre gently reached out and grabbed his own ass, letting off a tiny moan of pleasure as his hand roamed over his rump, squeezing and pressing on it. He took a nervous step forward and poked his head through the portal. Suddenly he was facing his ass, the hole inches from his muzzle. He bit his lower lip with a chuckle, then leaned forward. He rolled his tongue over the back of his balls. The sensation made him jump, but he continued on. His tongue was hot and wet against his balls, lavishing them with saliva. Cairbre moaned softly, his tongue running from his balls up to his ass. He let out a fitful moan, his tongue circling his donut.

“Fuck..”

He whispered, worshipping his own ass with his tongue. He pushed his muzzle forward, sniffing at his hole before licking it again. He nuzzled at his ass, a taloned hand reaching through the portal to cup his balls. He spread his legs a bit, letting himself stroke his own dick. This was a sensation he was used to, but his warm tongue up his ass only amplified it. He moaned into himself as he stroked his cock, letting it drip onto the floor, a few spurts dripping through the portal. He lavished his balls with his tongue, his moans deepening, becoming louder as he worshipped his body.

“Yeah...”

He shoved his tongue into his ass, tongue fucking himself quickly as he stroked his cock.

“Mmmnnnfffff...”

He shoved his snout into his ass, lapping at it, getting his tongue deeper, deeper, and deeper still. His tail lifted, draping over the top of his head as his cock started to throb. His moans radiated off the walls, echoing down the hall. His legs trembled and spread, needing more. His tongue worked over his ass, dipping to his balls every now and then, getting them soaked in his saliva. His fingers worked over his sensitive tip, milking himself.

“Come on..so close...”

He mumbled, tongue fucking himself quickly, his fat tongue sliding into his hole, stretching it out. He was getting closer, legs trembling. Cairbre felt himself drawing closer to the edge, stroking himself as quickly as he could.

“haaahh....haaahhhhh...hhnn...HNNGGGGFFFFF!”

He screamed out as he came, his cum shooting through the portal and landing between his front legs. He shook and trembled with pleasure, body wanting to give out. Finally the orgasm slowed, his shots slowly turning to a steady dribble of cum. Panting, Caibre stepped through the portal, ending up back in the hallway. He stumbled a bit on the puddle of cum he had left behind, and silently began to wonder if fucking himself was possible.