

## Present

Naarkerotics settled onto the floor, he was almost done prepping his gift for Tree Time. The orange pony pulled out a large, long length of red fabric, wrapping it slowly around his waist, down his back legs, and tying a large, oversized bow in front of his ever hardening dick. He laid the rest of the fabric over his shoulders and neck, and waited. He heard hoof-steps coming down the hall, and a small voice cried out.

“Naark? You around?”

“In here, Tree!”

Naarkerotics waited, his cock leaking and throbbing gently under the bow. He held his breath as the door opened, and the other pony stepped in. He gasped as he saw the other laying on the ground, legs spread, the tip of his cock peeking from the underside of the bow.

“A gift for you, you like it?”

He said slyly, eyeing the grey and green pony. Tree Time licked his lips, slowly walking forward, his head bent downward.

“I love it.”

He shifted the bow out of the way, exposing Naark’s throbbing member.

“In fact, let me show you how much I like it.”

He slipped his muzzle over his cock, gently sucking on the tip. Naark gave an erotic moan, stroking his hooves over his belly, all tied up in the rest of the bow. He let himself relax onto the floor, his cock throbbing in the other’s mouth, feeling the heat of his soft maw around him. He leaked pre onto his tongue, and the other quickly swallowed it down.

“God your tongue is amazing...”

He whispered, chuckling as Tree Time started to choke the rest of it down, shoving it down into the back of his throat, letting the tip bump against the back of his mouth. He began to bob his head up and down, sucking him slowly, gently. Naark let his arms rest at his sides, content to simply moan and let the other suck him down.

“Fuck, you’re so good...keep going and I’ll give you an extra treat.”

Tree Time moaned over his shaft, his own cock starting to twitch under his belly. He ignored it though, the cock before him was much more important. He moaned over it, letting his drool drip

down the shaft. He could feel Naark grow closer, and felt hooves on his hips. He glanced down, the other pony was shifting his head under him, and taking his girth in his maw. He squealed lightly as Naark began to suck him off, their heads bobbing in rhythm, his own orgasm imminent. He had to hold back though, he needed to get the other to cum first. His mouth worked harder, jaw sore as his tongue lapped along the other's shaft, gliding over his soft skin, milking him. He grew rougher, choking down more of his dick, shoving it down to the back of his throat. Under him the other pony did the same, and he felt his balls tighten. However, the other pony was close as well.

"Cum with me!"

He cried out, muffled by the other's manhood in his mouth. Naark gave an agreeing moan, and the two began to moan together. Their hips bucked into each other's mouths, their bodies rocking. So close, closer...

"Nmmmf!"

"MMF!"

They screamed in unison, and began to cum. Their maws filled with thick, virile seed, their bodies rocking, twitching as they both came. Their bodies melted into one another, everything throbbing and moving together. Tree Time pulled up, panting as he moved off Naark's head.

"That was great..."

Naark grinned at him, rolling onto his belly.

"That was just the first part of your gift."