

Sakhij the Argonian was trapped in a grizzly bear's mouth. But, if he was being honest about the situation, he didn't altogether mind it.

The lizard man was currently lying on the predator's long, thick tongue, facing the back of the mouth and gripping the organ with all of his limbs to avoid being swallowed. Yes, he was frightened beyond belief, and scared of sliding dangerously around the maw, but this was one lovely tongue. . .

Sakhji blushed as he felt the organ. It was slimy, squishy, and pillowy, soft and beautiful beyond belief, the place of his dreams. In fact, it was getting him quite aroused right now. . . And he was happy to be an eager pet for his new bear master.

The Argonian started rocking his hips against the fantastic piece of muscle, grinding his cock against it. Outside, the bear noticed his activities, and chuckled, but said nothing. The predator was quite amused about the whole situation, and was eager to see where it would go. . .

And so, Sakhij began to grind harder against the tongue. He rocked his hips back and forth against the smooth, pliable organ, smiling as he felt an erection starting to form. This felt amazing. . . He was so happy to have this experience. Sure, the panic of trying to not be swallowed was intense, but he could forget about that, even if just for a second. . .

Outside, the grizzly bear felt his prey enjoying the moment, and smirked, happy he could bring this about. He wondered how things today would end up, with this adorable act of body worship that was occurring. . .

Sakhij sighed in contentment as he ran his hands across the warm, squishy tongue. This lovely surface was simply too much for him to handle—it truly was heavenly and beautiful, everything he had ever dreamed! The soft embrace of the organ gave him comfort and joy, and increased his arousal bit by bit, too. . . The Argonian blushed, and continued pleasuring the lovely tongue.

He ran his body against it, feeling the organ brush against his sensitive nipples and even more sensitive cock. He loved the feeling of the tongue against his scaly skin; the texture was amazing, pillowy with an amazing amount of softness, and he admired the tongue greatly.

As Sakhij continued to grind against the tongue, he felt his cock becoming even harder than it was before, which was pretty incredible, because he was already pretty fucking hard! He blushed, and kept going, knowing that soon, he would likely have the best orgasm he'd ever had in his life. . .

Outside, the grizzly bear was enjoying the sensation of his prey against his tongue—after all, who knew that a sexy tongue massage would feel this good? He smirked as he felt the Argonian's erection grow and grow, and wondered what the feeling of the



Inside, Sakhij was inching ever closer to his climax. He grinded against the tongue some more, and blushed, sighing happily and loving everything about this situation. His dick became harder, and he felt himself inching ever closer. . . Just a little bit more, that's it. . . He was almost there. . . And then. . .!

The Argonian came in one glorious moment: a load of semen splashed out of his penis, landing right on the beautiful tongue, and hitting his chest a bit as well. It truly /was/ the most wonderful orgasm he'd had in his life, and for a moment, pleasure filed his senses. When it was over, he flopped against the tongue for a moment, catching his breath. "Thank you, Mr. Bear," he said to the predator. "Thank you. . ."

The grizzly grinned, and waited for what his prey would do next. Sakhij did not disappoint.

The lizard man sat up and said, "I don't want you to eat me, so I'm going to pleasure your tongue, Mr. Bear! Keep urping on me as I do it, ok?" With that, he came forward, and hugged the tongue tight.

The Argonian was desperate to please the predator so he wouldn't be eaten alive, but at the same time, this was one glorious tongue, and he was happy he got to be on it. Smiling, Sakhij cuddled against the large organ, then brought his arms around it, hugging it tightly, loving the way the tongue's surface squished against his hands. He stayed like this for quite a while before changing things up.

After a moment, the lizard man let go of the tongue, and then, he came down and laid a gentle kiss upon the organ, smooching the center of it.

Upon feeling his tongue get kissed, the bear tilted his head in surprise—he hadn't been expecting that, that was for sure! But it wasn't an altogether unwelcome thing. In fact, he was both amused by it, and enjoying it! Grinning, the grizzly let his prey continue, happy to be worshipped like this.

And so, Sakhij went on. He planted another kiss on the predator's tongue, then another, showering the bear with smooch after smooch. When he was done with that, he stuck out his own tongue and ran one long, wonderful lick across the other, larger organ. Now /that/ was an amazing sensation: he could feel everything bump across the surface of the big tongue, every crevasse within the smooth, pillowy organ, from his own, smaller tongue. Smiling, the Argonian gave lick after lick to the bear's tongue, enjoying every second of this amazing time.

The bear felt this and grinned—he was also enjoying this. But he hadn't forgotten about the lizard man's request. . .

As Sakhij licked the beautiful tongue, a loud /uuuurp/ came up from the bear's throat, and a moist wind filled the mouth as the belch came up. The Argonian felt his arousal growing again. "Yes, give me more!" he begged the predator. "I'd love to have some more burpy burps as I please you. . ."

The bear smiled, and happily complied.

And so, as the lizard man pleased the bear, the predator let out one /uuuurp/ after another, showing Sakhij with moist, wet air that gently pushed him back. Each time it happened, the Argonian felt his arousal increase, and soon, his cock was hard and dripping with precum. For his part, he continued to kiss and lick the bear's beautiful tongue, pleasuring it with everything he had. He nuzzled and cuddled with the appendage as well, and wrapped it with his arms for a moist, wet hug that made both parties quite happy.

"Thank you, Mr. Bear!" Sakhij exclaimed. "I'm loving these burpy burps. . . And I'm loving your tongue, too! It certainly is amazing. . ."

The bear smiled, happy to hear that. And so, the Argonian kept worshiping the lovely organ.

The lizard man kept kissing and licking, of course, but he also continued to cuddle and hug the tongue. Each action he took increased his arousal more, and his cock got harder and harder. Soon, he couldn't take it anymore, and then. . .!

Sakhij came once more, orgasming with a pleased scream. His semen landed on top of the other load and hit his chest once again. He sighed and lied down on the tongue, enjoying the afterglow.

But then, his predator took action. The Argonian felt the tongue lurching backwards, and before he knew it, the lizard man was right next to the gullet. "N. . . No!" Sakhji exclaimed. "Please don't glrk me, Mr. Bear! Do the burpy burps instead! Please?"

The grizzly laughed. What the hell, he had time to kill. So he set about pleasing the Argonian's needs.

The lizard man, for his part, continued to cling tightly to the soft, beautiful surface of the bear's tongue. He was both holding on for dear life, and enjoying the lovely organ underneath his body. He waited patiently, and a moment later, it happened.

The bear let out a loud /URP/ that came flying out of his throat and hit Sakhij right in the face! The warm, moist breeze overwhelmed the Argonian for a moment, and he felt it settling in the mouth, surrounding him from all sides, The burp settled in the air, and the lizard man relaxed against the tongue, happy that the predator was fulfilling his request.

"That was good, thank you, Mr. Bear!" he exclaimed. "Please, do more burpy burps instead of swallowing me?"

The bear smiled. Oh, he would definitely give the Argonian what he wanted. . .

There was a brief pause as Sakhij hung onto the tongue, clinging to it as he waited for the burp that was to come. As he waited, he pleased the tongue a bit, kissing it gently and running his tongue across its surface. Each time he made contact was an enjoyable moment; he loved feeling that pretty tongue with his lips and mouth.

As he came down for another kiss, something rose up from the bear's throat, and another /UURP/ came into the mouth. Sakhij blushed as the belch entered: it went across his body as a moist, wet wind, blowing him backwards a bit. Then it settled inside of the maw, making the Argonian let out a sigh of contentment.

"Oh, please give me more, Mr. Bear," he said to the predator. "I love those burpy burps so much. . . Just don't swallow me!"

Trying to make himself an eager pet, he continued pleasing the bear's tongue. He nuzzled against it and planted kisses upon its surface, pleasing it with all of the might he had. Sticking out his tongue, he licked the surface once more, showing great degrees of affection toward the organ.

He felt a rumbling sound and looked up toward the throat, startled. Then, another /UUURP/, the biggest yet, came out of the bear's throat! Sakhij was knocked backwards, and the force of the burp made him let go of the precious tongue!! He quickly regained his grip though, snatching the soft organ with both hands. Breathing a sigh of relief, the Argonian felt the moist air of the belch settling around him. He looked up and saw that, because of the force of the burp, the bear's uvula was swinging back and forth!!

He stared at it. The uvula was beautiful too, warm and squishy looking. . . And staring at it gave him an idea. . .

"Please!" the Argonian begged. "I want you to urp so hard, that your uvula swings out and smacks me right in the face! Can you do that, Mr. Bear?"

The bear chuckled. Oh, he could do that. But prey had to be careful what he wished for. . .

Sakhij waited patiently. A moment later, the bear let out the loudest /UUUUUUUURP!/ yet! It indeed came out with such force that his uvula shot forward, and smacked the Argonian prey's head with a /SLAP!/ It was indeed soft and squishy, but had a surprising amount of force!

Sakhij was disoriented for a moment after that, dazed and blinking as he tried to come to his senses. When he returned to reality, he realized he was on the precipice of being swallowed! "No, no, please!" he begged, trying to back up. . . But the bear's tongue just pushed him back toward the throat! "Please, please, please! Let me hug the tongue, hug the tongue, hug the tongue!" The poor Argonian was so panicked, his words were coming out in begging bursts. "Please, don't glrk me—!"

But his pleas did nothing. The bear claimed his prey with a loud /GULP!/ Before Sakhij knew it, he was traveling down the tight, cylindrical embrace of the grizzly's throat.

The predator smiled as he swallowed his prey, watching a smooth lump move down his neck and toward his stomach. He couldn't wait to keep playing with his new Argonian toy—in fact, he was quite excited!

And so, he waited for his prey to reach its destination, eager to see what would come next.