

Markcus and Kittens Day Off

During the month of September of 2006, in the city of Norfolk, UK, a heavy rainstorm took over the day, as it usually does in the United Kingdom. Our heroes the Golden Goose Gauge would normally be off hunting vampiric creatures, looking for sightings where there's folklore and tales, but today was a quiet day. Sir D who's usually screaming on the top of his lungs nearly breaking the house down is on a vacation trip with his son Door and his grandson Boy to the United States for two weeks, leaving his other son Marckus, and Kitten, Marckus' fiancé, at home alone...Oh yeah there's horse too I guess, and of course their neighbor...Kräkus.

In the living room Marckus and Kitten are sitting quietly on the couch, Marckus playing Pokémon on his Nintendo 3DS, while Kitten is reading a historical novel about Norfolk architect, and historical artifacts.

Marckus- **playing on his ds**

Kitten- **flips a page in his book**

Marckus- **sighs and groans in boredom**

Kitten- **not even looking away from the book, with annoyance in his voice** What Marckus?

Marckus- It's soooo boring here! Isn't there anything entertaining in this house?

Kitten- Well if it's productivity you're looking for you can wash the pile of dishes in the sink.

Marckus- **Hesitant** Well...They don't have to be done right this second...

Kitten- There's a pile of laundry that needs to be done in the washroom.

Marckus- **Even more hesitant** Erm...well...

Kitten- You can go check on Horse.

Marckus- **The sound of hesitating and disapproving** Yeah....I could...but I will not be doing that.

Kitten- **Sighs as he closes his book rolling his eyes** Well...what DO you want to do then?

Marckus- **Thinks for a good moment** Hmm...Want to play Mario Kart?

Kitten- **Let's out a faint smile** Oh, sure why not?

Marckus- **Enthusiastic** Alright! Prepare me to kick your ass, Love!

Kitten- **In a slightly challenging and equally enthusiastic tone** Only if I don't kick your ass first. **He says with a sly grin**

Marckus- **With determination in his eyes as much as his voice** Bring it on!

With controls at hand Marckus and Kitten begin to play Mario Kart on the GameCube. They play ten different rounds of races, varying from blue versus red team, to racing the classical races from Yoshi's island to rainbow road, starting with Marckus winning one or two races before losing at the last two races, with Kitten's ability to use bananas and blue shells against Marckus.

Marckus- **Disgruntled** What the hell?!?

Kitten- **Chuckling**

Marckus- **Still flabbergasted from the game** I was right there! You can't just sneak a banana at the finish line and steal my win!

Kitten- **Still smirking pretending to shrug his shoulders** Maybe you just don't have the skills to master the bananas.

Marckus- **Struggling to find the words to his frustration** What skill?!? They're just banana peels with faces! The blue shells too?!? **Moans in defeat**

Kitten- **Still smiling to himself laughing a little before patting Marckus on the back in reassurance** Don't worry Marckus, you'll get your chance to beat me in this game.

Marckus- **Calms down at Kittens touch and smiles a little** Alright...if you say so, Love. I think I'm done playing for now. Why don't we watch some TV?

Kitten- **Smiles warmly** That's fine by me, I can use a break from the game too. **Kitten stretches like a cat on the floor from where he was sitting**

Marckus- **Looks at Kitten in admiration**

Kitten- **Looks at Marckus staring at him** What? **He says playfully**

Marckus- **Pretends to look away and shrug** Nothing, I didn't say anything. I don't even know what you're talking about.

Kitten- **Shakes his head and scoots closer to Marckus** Marckus...

Marckus- **Giggles a little still having a playful banter** Your imagining things, Love.

Kitten- **Flirtatiously wraps his arms around Marckus, putting his chin on his shoulder** I know that look Marckus...

Marckus- **Smiles warmly blushing a little** Well...What are you going to do about it, Love?

Kitten- **Chuckles with a hint of mischief** Oh...I have a few ideas.

Kitten places soft kisses on Marckus' neck, making him softly moan in response to him. Kitten kisses Marckus's face still wrapped up behind him, as he slowly takes his gloves off and feels Marckus's skin under his shirt. Slowly tracing from his navel to his pecks making Marckus giggle and bite the bottom of his lip.

Marckus- **Giggling flirtatiously** Getting handsy there, Love?

Kitten- **Chuckles on Marckus' skin** Oh this is only the beginning.

Marckus- **Smiles mischievously** I respectfully agree...

Marckus realises himself from Kitten's embrace, turning to him. Marckus gently pins Kitten on the floor making him giggle gleefully in response. With their hands intertwined Marckus takes the lead kissing his fiancé's neck underneath his mask, feeling his skin, ever so softly, making Kitten gasp softly to the touch.

Marckus- **Looks at Kitten with soft eyes** Mind if I take this mask off?

Kitten- **Smiles warmly** Not at all.

Marckus slowly takes off Kitten's mask and goggles off, revealing what Marckus considers to be his fiancé's handsome face. Wrapping his arms around his lover he softly kisses Kitten's lips. Kitten returns this kiss passionately. A kiss which starts slowly becomes more heated. Kitten wraps his arms and legs around Marckus as they kiss deeper, tasting each other, with their tongues dancing in their mouths. Slowly they break to breath for a moment, softly gasping as they stare at each other, saliva slightly hanging from their mouths.

Marckus- **In a soft tone barely above a whisper in Kitten's ear** I think I might need to carry you to the bedroom, Love. **He says chuckling softly**

Kitten- **In a desperate bedroom voice** Please do...

Marckus slowly gets off the floor helping Kitten up before swooping him off his feet, making Kitten let out an involuntary giggle that is a mixture of surprise and excitement. Taking him upstairs Marckus kicks open the door to their bedroom, gently placing Kitten on the bed, hovering over him, with his bright red hair hanging over his face. Kitten, smiling at his fiancé, slowly brushes Marckus' hair over his ear, caressing his face as he does this, Marckus leans into his hand in response, letting out a content sigh.

Marckus gently pushes Kitten's hand away from him, taking off his white long sleeve shirt, revealing his abdomen, then his whole bare chest in the process. Kitten watches in admiration. Marckus snuggles up to Kitten before giving him more butterfly kisses on his neck, Kitten tilting his neck to give Marckus better access as he roams his hands around his bare skin.

Marckus- **Smiling on Kittens skin** Mmm, you like this don't you, Love?

Kitten- **Softly moaning** Oh you have no idea...

Marckus- **Snickers as he looks at his lover with dominate bedroom eyes** Oh...I think I do, Love...I think I do... **He says as he slowly touches his inner thigh**

Kitten- **Responds with a shaky breath**

Marckus with a big grin, and a hunger to please his lover, gently bites on Kitten's zipper slowly unzipping it with his teeth. Marckus slowly opens Kitten's jacket revealing his bare chest, placing kisses on every inch of him until he reaches his lower half. Kitten with hitches in his breath responds to every touch. Marckus, placing his hands on Kitten's waist underneath his pants to which he can feel his skin, slowly takes off his pants, leaving Kitten naked and completely vulnerable. Marckus in return takes off the rest of his clothing, leaving them both exposed to each other. Kitten watches Marckus in anticipation as Marckus takes his legs and spreads them apart, kissing them both, slowly down to his inner thigh, Kitten softly moaning in response.

Marckus, satisfied with the sounds his fiancé is making takes things further as he gently uses his lips to nibble on Kitten's testicals, making him giggle a little bit. Marckus then slowly moves his mouth to his penis, using his tongue and rhythmic mouth movements to satisfy his partner. Kitten's breathing begins to get heavier as Marckus mouth movements get more intense. Kitten with his head layed deeply into the pillow, moans louder, his dick is getting harder, and his body is beginning to sweat profusely. Kitten grabs on to Marckus' hair, tugging it only slightly, but enough to get a hold of him, Marckus tightening his grip on Kitten's waist to keep him steady. Kitten as he feels himself about to reach his climax tugs on Marckus' hair, letting him know it's time to switch. Marckus obliges, slowly coming to a stop releasing his mouth from his cock, drooling saliva all over it. Looking satisfied with his work Marckus crawls back to the front of the bed.

Kitten sits up moving to the side of the bed letting Marckus crawl up next to him. Marckus laying on his stomach lets Kitten get on top of him. Kitten whispers into Marckus' ear, "I'm going to fuck you like there's no tomorrow. You're mine", Marckus bites the bottom of his lip in response. Kitten places kisses and small gentle bite marks on Marckus' neck, making him gasp in pleasure. Kitten places traces on Marckus' back, tickling and turning him on at the same time. Kitten slowly makes his way down to his fiancé's rear, admiring its big round shape just for a moment, before feeling his skin.

Kitten gently caresses Marckus' ass, making Marckus arch to his hands in response. Every touch makes him moan, wanting more. Kitten couldn't help but give it a good smack.

Marckus- **Gasps in surprise** Hey! Be careful, Love. You know I'm sensitive.

Kitten- **Half chuckles as he caresses Marckus' ass again** I'm sorry Marckus, I couldn't help myself... You're so...sexy...

Kitten proceeds to kiss and caress Marckus's cheeks making him relax again. Kitten begins to knead on his lover's asscheeks, making Marckus' whole body respond in pleasure. One moan after the other, hitches in his breath.

Marckus- Oh god...**moan** ...Please **hitch** don't stop...

Kitten grins at Marckus' response, prompting him to do more. He slowly begins to lick his asscheeks, even nibbling and gently biting on the booty meat he has the pleasure to play with. Marckus makes an involuntary noise between a giggle and a squeak in response. Kitten slowly begins to spread open Marckus' cheeks, making him eagerly anticipate what's to come.

Kitten slowly places his face between Marckus' ass, using his tongue making circles on the surface of his asshole, making him shiver in anticipation.

Marckus- **Whimpers** Love...please...

Marckus' begging makes Kitten ever so more eager, grabbing the sides of his ass tightly as his tongue enters and flickers inside his asshole. Marckus moans in pleasure, pressing his ass more into Kitten, making him flicker his tongue more aggressively. Marckus, shaking in pleasure moaning to Kittens ass eating skills, slightly gripping on to the sheets, sweating, craving more. Kitten slowly moves his mouth away from Marckus' asshole, cheeks still in hands, with a low growl he enters inside him slowly, with his silva covered penis, and slowly begins to thrust into Marckus, making him moan louder. With each rhythmic thrust, Marckus' moans grow louder and louder, and Kitten thrusts faster and faster as he can feel himself about to ejaculate.

Marckus- **Heavy breathing** Oh, Love!

Kitten- **Struggling to breath** Oh, Marckus...

Kitten's breathing gets heavier, his thrusts get quicker and quicker before he finally ejaculates, letting out an orgasm as he slows down, riding the waves of pleasure. Kitten needing to recover for a moment lays on the bed next to Marckus, both of them sweating heavily.

Kitten- **Catching his breath** That was...intense...

Marckus- **Breathing heavily with hunger in his eyes** It was...but I'm not done with you yet.

Marckus aggressively turns Kitten over, making him gasp in response, and spans Kitten's bare ass hard, making him moan to each slap. He spans his ass until it turns pink. Then he gently takes Kitten's hands, hovering on top of him as he slowly enters inside of him. Gently thrusting at first before progressing to fuck Kitten in the ass harder and harder making him moan and yelp with pleasure.

Marckus- **Painting** You like that, Love!?

Kitten- **Moaning** ..Harder!

Marckus does as he's told and fuck's Kitten harder, and harder until he cums inside his rectodom. As Marckus comes to his orgasm, Kitten has his second orgasm. Marckus slowly pulls out of Kitten's asshole, before collapsing on the bed next to him. Marckus is lying on his back, while Kitten is lying on his stomach, both weak, panting, and sweating from their sex adventure.

Marckus- **Catching his breath** Oh my god...that was amazing

Kitten- **Also catching his breath** ...I think my ass is broken, again.

Marckus- **Light heartly chuckling** Sorry, Love. Do you need me to take you to the hospital?

Kitten- **Still recovering** No...I should be alright, just can't walk straight for a week...probably **laughing half jokingly**

Marckus- **Laughing** Oh well I guess I'll have to carry you around the house won't I?

Kitten- **Smiling and chuckling softly** Yeah...I guess you would...

Marckus and Kitten- **Kiss and cuddle up next to each other in the afterglow**

Kitten- **Sighs in content** I love you Marckus.

Marckus- **Sighs in content** I love you too.

As the rest of the rainy day goes by they spend it falling asleep in each other's arms embracing each other. They may not know what lies ahead of them and the rest of the Golden Goose Gauge, but against all odds they will always have each other in their hearts.

Cites:

<https://hunter-the-parenting.fandom.com/wiki/Kitten>

<https://www.youtube.com/@alfabusa>