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PROLOGUE

Kaida, sat in her living room and petting her cat, Melissa, was starting to get bored. Just as she had to decided to begin her nightly ritual with Melissa several hours early, her phone rings with a text. Picking it up, she finds that Saskia, her best friend, had added her and their new friend Linde to a group chat. The text simply read, "Todd just dumped me. I need a drink. Meet me there?"

Half an hour later, the three friends embrace outside of their favorite bar, and head inside. They sit in their booth, Kaida's arm draped over Saskia's shoulder with Linde seated across from them, as tears slowly drip down Saskia's cheeks. The two friends attempt to cheer her up, and buy her several drinks; her favorite cocktail. The three gradually get increasingly tipsy as they discuss how much of a dick Todd is, and how she's better off without him.

"After all," Kaida says with a mischievous grin. "Women are much better at pleasing women than men are."

Saskia hiccups and smiles. "You're absolutely right, and you're the best at it that I know."

Linde looks at both of them, blushing fiercely with surprise. "You mean you two..."

Saskia blushes at the admission, but the alcohol has her firmly enough that she feels no qualms about admitting this part of their relationship in front of their new friend. "Of course, Linde. Haven't you ever had any girlfriends that you had fun with?"

Linde blushes even more fiercely and looks down at her lap. "N-No... N-not really..."

Kaida watches this exchange with intrigue. Her mind can't help but imagine Saskia in her bed for what would be the hundredth time, but this time they have an audience: Linde, lying next to her, naked, and with Melissa on top of her. Her loins begin dripping profusely at this vivid mental image, soaking her panties. Suddenly, she chimes in. "I have an idea."

An hour later.

The three friends sit awkwardly together on the couch in Kaida's living room. Together, the three of them gently stroke the soft fur of Melissa, Kaida's cat, who is nestled among them. The atmosphere is tense and intimate, with a sense of warmth and companionship filling the air. Their drinks from earlier in the evening are beginning to fade out of their systems, but the sexual electricity from the bar remains.

As they pet the cat, their hands occasionally brush against one another, creating an increased sense of physical intimacy between them. The scene is peaceful, yet there's an undercurrent of attraction and sensuality present.

As the women gently stroke Melissa's soft fur, they can't help but notice the way her tiny purrs vibrate through their fingertips, sending shivers of pleasure up their arms. Her presence seems to heighten their senses, making them acutely aware of the subtle touches and brushes of skin against skin, as well as skin against fur, as they pet her.

As they continue petting the feline, Kaida begins to gently rub her soft belly, eliciting a louder purr.

The vibrations from Melissa's purring seem to resonate deep within her core, causing her nipples to become erect. Linde, the most timid of the three but excited to try this new experience, notices this and playfully reaches out to tease her nipple, while Saskia, the boldest, uses the opportunity to slide her hand along the inside of Kaida's thigh.

Kaida lets out a soft gasp as their fingers dance across her sensitive skin, sending sparks of pleasure throughout her body. Meanwhile, Saskia begins to move even closer, circling until she is seated in the floor in front of them. She undresses herself, and gently begins to do the same to Kaida.

Seeing this, Linde, who had been so caught up in the moment, suddenly becomes shy again and pulls away, her face flushing with embarrassment. However, before she can completely retreat, Kaida takes her hand and gently draws her back in, whispering comfortingly in her ear.

"It's okay, meine süße Linde. Let's explore this together. Wir alle vier..."

Linde looks at her, confused, "'the four of us'? Who..."

Before she can complete her question, Kaida pulls her back to the couch and lays her down. She and Saskia remove her clothes and Kaida slowly and dramatically takes Melissa up in her arms. After pausing momentarily for even more dramatic effect, she lowers the feline's muzzle to Linde's cunt.

Too shocked to speak, Linde watches in a mix of excitement and surprise. Melissa's tongue is impossibly soft and gentle as it laps at the woman's sensitive flesh, and its rasping texture sets her whole body shivering with delight. Her shy demeanor melts away as pure bliss washes over her face, and she lets out a low moan of pleasure. Meanwhile, Saskia begins to work her nipple with her fingers, bringing her even closer to the brink of climax.

"Mein Gott!! Es fühlt sich so gut an!!" Linde cries out, her native tongue reasserting itself in her pleasure.

Kaida and Melissa continue aiding Linde to orgasm. The feline remains dutifully buried in Linde's moist center, drinking in the scent of her arousal. With each passing moment, her tremors grow stronger, her breathing quickens, and her legs begin to quake with anticipation of the impending release.

"Ich komme!!"

In a burst of unstoppable ecstasy, Linde finally climaxes, her body convulsing as she shudders with pleasure. At the precise moment of her peak, her pelvic muscles contract and release, shooting a powerful flood of liquid directly onto Melissa's unsuspecting face, dousing her whole body in Linde's fluids.

"Wow, Linde!" Say Kaida and Saskia in unison.

"I didn't know you had that in you," teases Saskia.

Kaida grins and replies, "I just knew you would love it!"

Melissa, startled by the sudden deluge, had jerked her head backward, momentarily blinded by the warm torrent that had landed squarely in her eyes and soaked her fur. As she attempted to encourage Saskia to try as well, Kaida begins gently petting the cat's soaked fur, attempting to soothe any potential distress in her feline companion.

As two of the three women continue to discuss where to go from here, Melissa, still dripping with Linde's fluids, begins to stir, her senses reeling from the unexpected sensation. Her eyes clear, and she regards the three women with enhanced interest, sniffing and pawing at them. Saskia, noticing the cat's curiosity, offers her a gentle stroke, and the feline's ears perk up, her tail beginning to twitch lazily.

Melissa, encouraged by Saskia's gentle touch, begins to display her own unique form of courtship behavior, lifting her swollen vulva toward the group and displaying it with a subtle, flirtatious pose. The women, caught off guard by the sight, can't help but laugh and coo over her bold display, their gazes drawn inexorably to the pink, pulsing flesh on display.

Kaida, noticing the desire in both Melissa's and Saskia's eyes, decides to double her encouragement. "She's never done that before. She must really be in heat." She muses. "Looks like she wants a little action of her own, so what do you say, Saskia?"

Saskia glances between Kaida and the cat's upraised tail, her mouth watering and her pussy slowly getting wetter. "Are you sure, Kaida...?"

Melissa, sensing the attention, and the hesitation, continues to strut her stuff, rubbing her body against each of the women in turn, leaving trails of scent and moisture in her wake. Saskia, more entranced by the cat's provocative display than the others, reaches out to stroke her, her fingers stroking the felines soft, damp fur and drifting towards the sensitive areas around its vulva. As she does so, Melissa begins to purr loudly, her pleasure growing with each gentle caress.

Kaida grins mischievously. "Don't be shy, Saskia. Give her what she wants."

Saskia's resistance breaks, and she gently guides the cat onto the couch and onto her back. She parts her legs to reveal her rapidly swelling vulva. After a momentary hesitation, she begins to lap at the cat's sex, her tongue probing the sensitive tissues and coaxing forth a series of delicate, whimpering purrs. Meanwhile, Kaida bends down to kiss Linde, who is still recovering from her intense orgasm. Their lips press warmly together and their tongues entwine.

Saskia continues licking the cat's vulva, as Kaida and Linde stand to circle them on either side. The two women gaze, entranced, at the scene before them, and they both add their own fingers to the cat's pleasure by gently rubbing her belly and teasing her tender nipples. Melissa's eyes grow heavy with pleasure, her breathing slowing as the triple layers of touch wash over it: the gentle pets on her belly, the soothing licks on its vulva, and the tender teases to her nipples.

The cat's heavily lidded eyes flick open at the sight of something dangling over her. The cat, lost in bliss, extends a curious tongue to taste the exposed flesh of one of Linde's breasts. Gently, she begins to suckle on its nipple, drawing forth a burst of pleasure that causes the woman to arch her back and let out a soft squeak. The act, as well as the sound, sends a shockwave of desire through the room, electrifying the atmosphere and spurring the women on to greater heights of passion.

Melissa continues to nurse from Linde's breast, her suckling growing stronger as she teeters on the edge of ecstasy. Meanwhile, Saskia rises from her knees. She grasps the cat's fluffy body and lifts her into a makeshift nest of pillows and blankets.

"That should be more comfortable for our kleiner Engle." Saskia croons.

Now in the new, more comfortable position, she resumes her oral stimulation of the cat's vulva. Linde, not ready for her stimulation to end, repositions herself to allow Melissa to continue her suckling.

Kaida joins in, wrapping her lips around Linde's free nipple. The cat suddenly releases her own grip and looks around, her eyes gleaming with mischief. Linde, disappointed at the cessation, glances back down at her. Melissa rolls out from the makeshift nest, as well as away from Saskia's tongue, and begins to creep towards the lower half of Kaida's body. Her tail twitches with excitement, and she gently nuzzles her head into the warmth of her master's inner thighs. A soft mew escapes her lips as she presses her face into Kaida's heat, who feels a jolt of electricity run through her loins in response.

Saskia, a look of disappointed arousal on her face says, "looks like she wants a taste of mommy now." Linde nods silently in agreement.

Melissa's slow, deliberate movement sends a shiver down Kaida's spine as the feline's hot breath whispers against her skin. She pauses for just a moment, letting her muzzle hover inches below her most sensitive area, before pushing upward to claim her prize. A soft mewl echoes through the room, (who it came from, no one could tell), as the cat's tongue darts out to taste its surroundings, and the woman's hips involuntarily arch to meet it.

"Oh yes, Melissa. You're such a good girl for mommy. Show them how you lick my pussy every night before bed."

Spurred into action, Melissa's tongue dances across her with increasing intensity, sending waves of pleasure crashing through Kaida's body. Her hands instinctively grab hold of the feline's flanks, holding her in place as she rolls onto her back to allow her greater access. Her lovers watch, transfixed, as the scene unfolds, looks of rapt desire etched on their faces.

Linde blushes deeply, remembering how it felt during her turn with the cat. "I didn't understand how she was so good at it at first, but I do now... wow."

Saskia stares in silence, rubbing herself absently.

As Kaida continues to writhe beneath Melissa's skilled attentions, the other two women move closer, drawn in by the intoxicating aroma of sex and desire. They watch, mesmerized, as the cat works its magic, then slowly begin to circle around to join in. Linde kneels beside her, gently stroking her hair as she leans in to claim another tender kiss.

Saskia smiles. "I can't tell who you love more, Linde: Melissa or Kaida."

Linde breaks the kiss just long enough to answer with, "It's a close one" before entwining her tongue with Kaida's once more.

Saskia, annoyed at now being left out, leans down to allow her lips to graze Kaida's ear, sending a shiver of delight down her side. In the meantime, Melissa continues to lavishly attend her mistress, moving now with a purposeful deliberation as she reacquaints herself with Kaida's hidden crevices.

Kaida's head moves slightly, allowing Linde to deepen their kiss as Saskia gently kneels next to Kaida's body and wraps an arm around her waist, holding her close as she continues pleasuring herself. Melissa, meanwhile, pauses in her exploration, looking up to seek out its next avenue of attack, and sees Saskia kneeling there, her plump breasts resting on Kaida's stomach. Their eyes lock onto each other in a primal challenge.

Saskia's gaze holds the feline's for a beat, before she reaches out a hand, covered in the juices of her arousal, to gently stroke her head. She leans over, whispering softly in its ear, and the cat's ears perk up in response, as if listening intently to her words. The other two women seem to sense a shift

in the energy, and they exchange a look that's full of lust and hunger.

Saskia reclines onto the soft carpet of the floor, her eyes still locked on Melissa. The cat's gaze meets hers once more, and in a flash of movement, she springs onto her belly, pouncing on her warm skin like a wild animal. Saskia gasps in pleasure, and her eyes light up with surprised delight as the cat begins to knead on her breast, her claws flexing in a rhythmic, tender motion.

Saskia's hands grasp for the cat's flanks, holding her in place as Melissa begins her assault on her incredibly-sensitive nipple. Her furry lips latch onto her, her sandpaper tongue rasping and teasing her sensitive bud. Saskia moans in pleasure, as the other two women look on with envy. The cat's suckling grows stronger, and Saskia feels a strange tug in her chest as her body responds to the stimulus. Her milk comes out in a flood, the feline drinking it down greedily, as the air is filled with a sweet scent and ever-louder purring, the cat's kneading becoming ever-more insistent in rhythm.

Kaida and Linde gaze in surprise and wonder at this unexpected sight.

"Saskia... wow... I didn't know you were lactating," gasps Linde in astonished arousal. Saskia, lost in bliss, fails to reply as she moans happily.

As Saskia's body provides a steady supply of milk, the cat's pace remains rapid, its suckling strong and insistent. However, Linde, more enthusiastic and confident than ever, kneels down and joins the cat in her feeding. Her lips latch onto Saskia's free nipple and she begins massaging her soft flesh. In response to her insistent suckling, the sweet, warm liquid begins flowing into her mouth as well, and she drinks it down just as greedily as the cat. Still not satisfied, Linde begins touching Melissa's vulva, attempting a smooth, slow motion of her fingertips as she strokes the feline's labia, causing the cat's body to quiver and tense in response, eliciting even more purrs and mews from the nursing animal.

Melissa's tail twitches wildly in the air as Linde's fingers dance across her vulva, coaxing out a series of tiny, high-pitched moans that are barely audible over the sound of each of their eager suckling. Her touch seems to be having a profound effect, urging the cat's body higher and faster into a state of frenzied excitement, her hindquarters contracting in a slow, agonizing build-up of pressure.

Kaida kneels down between Saskia's legs and begins teasing her wetness, gently sliding a finger into her slit. Saskia, still distracted by the pleasure of breastfeeding both the cat and Linde, is caught by surprise and lets out a soft moan. With that encouragement, Kaida leans down and presses her lips to Kaida's pussy, kissing and suckling at her clit while her tongue and fingers continue to explore her depths.

Just as both Saskia and Melissa are about to reach their peak together, Linde, at Kaida's guidance, shifts her touch to the tip of Melissa's vulva, applying gentle pressure that sends the cat's entire body into a paroxysm of pleasure. Her suckling ceases abruptly, replaced by a low, throaty growl as the cat's body begins to shudder and convulse in the grip of a powerful orgasm.

Linde's fingers remain, firmly grinding against the cat's clit, as her body bucks and twists beneath her grasp. A low, keening wail erupts from her throat, the sound rising to a frenzy of raw emotion as the feline's muscles tighten and release in a wild, unchecked release of tension. At this same moment, Saskia's pleasure reaches climax. She and the cat orgasm together, and the sights and sound of it send Kaida over the edge as well.

Suddenly, it falls silent, the cat's body collapsing back into stillness as a wave of exhaustion sweeps over them all, droplets of milk and female juices still visible on Melissa's whiskers, and all three

women soaked with perspiration and fluids from their pleasure.

Linde's fingers gradually lift, releasing their gentle pressure as Melissa's chest heaves with panting breaths. Her eyes flutter open, gazing blearily up at her mistresses with a softened, tired, and pleased expression. Kaida bends to nuzzle her forehead, whispering words of praise in her ear as she wraps a comforting arm around her, holding her close in a warm, secure embrace.

The room falls silent, the three of them basking in the afterglow of the experience. The only sound is the quiet hum of contented breathing as the four of them revel in the warmth of their shared intimacy. Melissa's head reclines against Saskia's shoulder, her eyes drifting shut as they all continue to stroke her soft fur absently.

The three women snuggle in close, pulling the cat into the middle, wrapping their arms around each other in a protective cocoon of love and acceptance. In this moment, they feel complete, surrounded by those they cherish most in the world, and glowing with joy at exploring this unexpected, and furry little source of love.

The End... or is it?