

Rite of Passage

The light in his window was too much for his eyes to handle, as he gripped the curtains and drew them close! Slowly he turned toward the door, he watched intently, hoping for some sign of life! Was it a test, he was facing. He walked closer and closer to the door, his legs moving at a monotonous pace. Then he stopped; his hand could touch the door if he were to reach out. He watched the door.

"RoK ta Rish Kar" he whispered to himself. "How can the ritual of "Rah-Carche" take so long" He then muttered. Suddenly he turned his head and saw it!

He had worked hard for it, his culture was based around it, it was sure death if none could of achieved "the status". True it was over centuries that "the status" has been proclaimed. Over the years their society, their culture, has attained the certain controlling devices it was using! Looking over at the door again, he hoped for some sign of life. His ears as well were hoping for some unknown figures to come down the hallway, yet he heard nothing. Slowly he looked back again, and he saw it once more. They're stood a mirror. He could see himself in the glass. His body bulging with muscles, his arms were thick and lean. He stood 6ft tall, the mirror was small and he could only see the top half. His mane just became thick, as he wanted, dark, as he wanted. Truly he had achieved "the status". He was a Lion now, but his thoughts, his self-esteem, could not progress beyond cub hood. A Lion would be his own master; Lion would find himself in bed 10-20 times a day, with his penis firmly in a female. Lavishing the pleasure that such a "Roh-Carche" could give him. For goodness sake prince of the most powerful kingdom in the World and he hasn't RoK more than a thousand times. Though he never kept count but he could swear nine-fifty or nine-sixty. Even if the guard would tell him one thousand five, he wouldn't believe it! 200 just at the parties! 300 at balls! 500 with his father's slaves and their Children! Another 200 on trips, and burdens of state! And just another 300 unaccounted for! Though the guard would be underestimating! He was the prince and that was their culture, yet to him he was still a cub, nothing more. The status, being the prince, his physical aspects was at that point yet he had no credence in these menial things. Today Lion hood would truly come!

For 2 minutes he watched himself, as he walked closer to the mirror, looking at it with full intensity, he noticed his face, his mane, and his eye's. Stopping just a few feet, he looked a little over to his left; the bed sat their silent! For that moment all he could do was repeat in his mind, the bed! The bed just sat their silent. Looking quickly at the door, anger was sweeping his face. A cringe of the animal that he is, tweak, and the twitch in his brow, his mouth, his eyes.

"Roc, ta Rich KAR!" he yelled loudly. Slowly the door came to life!

The Lion waited as the door swung completely open! Their stood her, a lioness with thin silk strap around her waist, and a vary apparent see through material hanging between her legs, the costmary outfit for this special occasion. He could only watch, as he looked up and down probing the lioness! Noticing her face, her eyes, her legs, her breast and hips! Such great exquisite beauty he commented, looking at her vagina, and huge breast. Though this was not the mate of his dreams, such beauty could never exist in his world. Yet this mere mortal will do! A minute had gone by, and she still stood their, looking softly, almost passionately at the Lion. This was the Lion right of passage,

and only a privilege to her to be the one chosen, it was tradition that kept her silent! Tradition of their beautiful culture, she could not speak, not move, not even an inch her fingers must move until the Lion speaks!

"Hmm!" The Lion said, as he began moving "I like a lioness that follows the tradition to the word!" slowly approaching her!

"Well, I know what my master Simb wants! Plus How could I of been chosen, if I didn't follow the rules" She spoke faintly as she softly looked into Simb eye's, now only stopping a few inches from her body!

"I don't know, I herd the horror stories!" He said slowly. "There were many king of the past, who had unfit Roh-Carche!" He then said as he slowly took his right hand and grasps the lioness waist. Then taking his left he slowly inched it underneath the transparent material. Rubbing his furry, hard hand over her vagina.

"Then they were fools my master!" she then said to him slowly moving her mouth over to his! Then in one second her mouth touched his, each sucking each other's tongue! One in the other, his hand jetted out of her private area and raced around her waist. As the other gripped her waist harder! She could feel his hand, powerful, moving up and down her back, his tongue in her mouth, and his mane slightly pressing her breast! Then as quickly as they sunk into each other's mouth, he then pulled her away! Quickly he turned form her, his back was the only thing facing her! At first, the quick jolt surprised her, then finally seeing the prince's back; she then began to get scared! Did she do something wrong, wasn't she willing enough! It has only been a year since her sister died for faking an orgasm! Would she walk the same path with the prince! For a moment her head drop, her face then began to show a tinge of fear. Then quickly she pulled herself together, looking at the prince in his tradition ritual clothing. A silk cloth that was wrapped around his waist, and a strip that was between his leg. Yet with him it was in his back as well as his front, leaving his legs exposed. It wasn't also see through as with the females. Then the next thing the Lioness saw was his hand, his left coming around his back gripping the strip around his waste! Then with a strong pull form his arms, the silk garment flew off! Leaving his butt exposed in plain sight. Then turning around, the lion was fully exposed. The look that he gave to his Carche was a look a sheer want! The Lioness seeing that his penis was fully erect, felt better about herself! Then looking directly into her master's eye slowly moved her hand behind her back. And as smooth as a cubs fur, the silk straps fell down her legs and stop around her ankles. Both of them now were completely nude! Slowly she walked over to the bed looking as seductively as she could to Simb. Then slowly she laid herself down, with her back against the cushions! Her head was then turned slightly over to her left looking directly at the Lion who was standing their, fully prepared for pleasure!

"So what are you waiting for my master!" the lioness said softly!

"Roc na Car Torrach" He then said to her loudly.

"Stop that my master, you will make me even more Horney!" She said in response!

"Then maybe I should say it more often" The Lion said as he walk over to the bed! Then bending his right knee he placed it on the bed to the left of the lioness! Then taking his left knee he then placed it on her right! Simb then took his right hand and placed it on her breast, slowly he grasped it, filling his whole hand, and then passing over it! Retracting his claws He moved it slowly over her sensuous body. Down her stomach, her waist, then her vagina! Petting it again, he rubbed slowly over it, savoring every little hair that made him more erotic! Then with a lung, like any lion savoring his prey, his mouth came upon her vagina. His tongue exploring every inch, in and out, vigorously he covered every inch of the area! The Lioness convulsed, as she felt the excitement, the fiery passion rise within her. She then took her hands and gripped the bed sheet tightly! Then moving from her private area, his tongue explored other regions of her body! Her hips, stomach, then finally reaching her breast! His mouth covered her breast, his tongue lick her tits, savoring every inch. Taking his mouth he gave bites, which raise the level of passion in the lioness! Then to

her right, repeating every hart-pounding move he did on the left! Covering, her breast, sucking her tits as if he were nothing but a cub. All this time, he took his left hand rubbing her tummy, then rubbing her vagina! Then slowly lifting his head, he looked at the lioness, with intense eyes. Slowly calming down, she could see that Simb eyes were facing her. It wasn't more than two seconds, that his head lung at her mouth. Their tongues touching each other, a flowing rage of passion flowed between him to her! Then slowly, Simb turned his body, her hand firmly placed on the prince's shoulder! The Lioness, rising up slowly, soon was above him! Taking her lips meticulously off his, she then began to lick his neck, kissing it with such erotic force. Then taking her hand, the lioness slowly rubbed his mane. Finding the nipples underneath. Touching them, fondling them, then she moved her tongue down his neck to his mane, and the breast underneath! Licking his nipples, sucking his nipples, as he did hers.

Passionately she covered them! Then continuing her mission, she worked her way toward his stomach! Simb cringe his teeth with delight as a smile smirked across his face! He felt the ever-relentless tongue pressing against his stomach, working ever closer to his penis. Then slowly she felt her tongue on his hairs, covering every inch with full intensity. Simb excitement rose, he felt his penis surge with blood! Throbbing crying out for the cave that is embedded in the Lioness. Where the warmth, will enable it to please its master to it's full potential! Filling her with the sweet Cum that she wanted so badly!

Suddenly he could feel her tongue reaching his balls, covering his sac with the ease of a bath! Individually she sucked each of them, playing with them as it seem with her tongue, then upon her release of the scrotum, she began to work up Simb's penis! Slowly licking the lower portion, touching Simb bare Skin, she worked herself up to the top! Then wrapping her tongue around his penis, she began to work him. Moving in and out, in and out, milking him as best as she could. Slowly the prince began to feel his excitement reach to it's peak, his teeth cringing, his penis pulsating, he could barley keep his hands still. Then quickly acting on his instinct! He grabbed the lioness's shoulders and pushed her off! Still holding her, he forcefully pulled her down below his own body. His knees were firm placed on the bed and his breast were few inches above hers!

"Norch Crar-Por Rah!" He said to her, panting!

"Rahc-too" She then Siad!

Simb then lowered his waist, feeling his penis hitting the surface of her vagina! Then almost instantaneously, she felt his penis with in her! Then he moved, up and down his waist moved. Slowly he did it, savoring every feeling, every pleasure, every delight she then slowly could feel her own cum rising within her, her how passion springing within her like a spring! Simb then finally, came to his maximum point of excitement! Lunging down, he took his mouth and feverish, bit lightly the skin of the lioness neck. As Lioness passion peaked, she roared as did Simb with his mouth still on her neck.. Loudly they yelled, everywhere in the palace none could measure it's volume! Arching her back a bit, she push her vagina more into his penis still feeling Simb trying to move up and down making the pleasure last as long as he could! Then finally the Lion fell, flat on the bed! Panting resting from the experience that made him a Lion!

"Trach, ror char" The lioness said softly in his ear!

"For my first Rorche, Rach-too, Rach-too" He then replied, as he looked at the Lioness face. She then saw her smiling!

"Now we need to get through this 20 more times, and you'll be set, my master" the Lioness said in response. She then saw Simb face light up with delight! And then she reached for Simb private area, and then began to rub it, noticing that his penis was throbbing, pumping up, full of blood and Now Wet from her own cum. "Now you are a Lion!" She then said as she took her hand

form the area and began to lick her fingers with her tongue! Slowly she began to creep up toward his mouth, he slowly began to move his. And finally they kissed each other passionately. Then they separated and slowly moving close to the Lionesses ear he whispered softly:

"Are you as Horney as I am!"

"Yes, very master" She responded in the same manor!

"Truly I am a Lion!" cutting the previous foreplay, Simb garbed hold of her shoulders and then forcing his throbbing penis in her vagina! "Noc Crach Roar, and you Trar mach Roh-torche!"