

Um, yeah.

With his previous client well satisfied and escorted from The floor Jeremy was changing the sheets and turning his studio when Jenna came in. He continued working as he glanced at her and greeted her as he usually did. She stopped him with a paw on his shoulder. He stood to look at the cougar suddenly ill at ease from the look on her face. She looked positively predatory.

He observed "I have Miss Greenwood in less than ten minutes."

Jenna pushed him back onto the freshly made bed. "No, we have you. I've enlisted her aid in a little training exercise for you." She turned her head slightly and raised her voice. "You can come in now."

The tigress glided into the room. Jeremy saw that she was already in a bathrobe as the door closed behind her. Someone else had escorted her in. It would have to have been Jake was Jeremy last rational thought before the two dominant alpha females pounced.

Miss Greenwood stepped up to the edge of the bed and gazed down at her prey. Jeremy was held down by the large cougar leaning over him with but a single paw. He wasn't exactly resisting her efforts. Jeremy looked between the two females with one part curiosity one part eagerness and two parts trepidation.

Jenna was his teacher and employer, he looked up at her seeing a hunger and playfulness she rarely showed. Sarah Greenwood was a client, she loved to play mind games with Jeremy while she was fucking him silly. He'd like to have thought he serviced her as she was the client but truth be told she'd been the one in control from their first meeting. To have to have to service them both at the same time was more than a bit daunting. His heart beat faster at the thought that a three hour block had been reserved by the two of them.

Jenna put a knee on the mattress next to him. She shifted her weight slowly, crawling over him with a slowness that would normally mean trouble. Sarah simply watched from the side of the bed for now. One of her paws rested lightly on her right breast while the other rested on her tummy.

"Oh, yes, I see how our weasel warrior likes this surprise." Sarah said, the smile on her face also easily noticeable in her tone.

True enough, Jeremy was already coming out of his sheath. They could both see he was all but breathless in excitement and nervousness. Jenna was over him to the point where her shoulders were right above his. Her lithesome body loomed over him as a promise of impending doom. She caught his eye and licked her lips slowly, eyeing him as only a dominant carnivore could while hovering over her prey.

"Ah, yes, he knows the trap has been sprung and now he must fight like never before to escape his captors. Isn't he so cute when challenged?"

The smile that spread over Jenna's muzzle made him wonder how much planning the two had put into this. She gave him little more time for thinking as her muzzle descended. Her tongue parted his lips and powered into his mouth slowly gliding over his own tongue only to draw back slightly. He felt his eyes widen as she manipulated her tongue to actually draw a bit of suction against the roof of his mouth. Her tongue escaped his mouth with a light popping sound.

"You haven't taught me that yet. Why not?"

She laughed and replied an inch away from his muzzle "You'll learn that technique and more tonight." She pushed her tongue back in, slowly guiding it under his roof. Keeping her tongue in position and slowly using just her sandpapered muscle she sucked on the upper surface of his mouth. He tried getting his own tongue in play but she defeated his attempts at every turn. For minutes she suckled his mouth not allowing his tongue to escape, finally she withdrew and rose up.

He watched gasping as Jenna crawled higher. Her knees made their way up alongside his body until they nestled in his armpits. He felt her tail strike his belly as she looked down at him. "I need you to move your arms. Silly weasel, did you think you could reach me from this position?"

Jeremy slid his arms down under Jenna until he was out of her way. With his arms at his sides she moved up him higher. He watched craning his head as she positioned herself and lowered her rump on his chest. Her crotch was sitting right in front of him. He could smell every bit of her fragrance, it captivated him to the point he couldn't move his muzzle from her tantalizing entrance. Only his eyes moved up to stare up at her.

"You may begin." She said, her head tilted slightly as she looked down on him. He only had to move his head forward an inch to put his muzzle against her soft fur. His tongue reached out and started sliding over her, wetting her fur and matting it down in preparation. His paws reached up and started massaging her incredibly firm backside. He knew she liked the slow approach, she'd taught it to him. He slowed almost to a stop as he felt another weight shift on the bed.

"Don't you dare stop now." Jenna warned.

He couldn't see around his employer. Sarah was making her preparations, whatever they may be as he continued working on the cougar in front of him. He slowly parted Jenna's full outer lips to barely penetrate and tease her tender insides. He heard her moan lightly in appreciation at the sensation. He felt Sarah's hot breath on his length. She kissed him first then slid over him in an almost liquid embrace. It surprised him. He slipped and sent his tongue into Jenna deeper than he intended.

"Keep your focus. Concentrate on each of us as a separate task." Jenna instructed.

The tigress slowly pulled up and off of him. Her tongue making one last final slow contact with him, lightly, just enough to tickle his skin and leave a cooling coating behind. Her breath while hot cooled him further and yet his cock throbbed with the need for more.

His paws clenched around Jenna's firm ass. His tongue slowly delved around the mid and lower reaches of her sex. He teased coming up to the areas near her clit without quite touching her. His hips slowly moved up, not quite bucking up but reaching toward the invisible Sarah.

"My weasel appreciates his captress' attention. That's good." She said before coating his shaft in another long slow deep stroke, only to leave him exposed once again. His belly tightened at the teasing torment. His paws clenched at Jenna harder. He concentrated on his tongue movements. The tigress coated him again, her sandpaper tongue making stronger contact until she once again left him to cool in the air. He twitched at the tantalizing breath of the tigress this time.

"Jeremy, focus." The cougar reprimanded.

He worked to please his employer while following her instruction. It was difficult to focus on both the demanding cougar and the tigress and her manipulative ways. He couldn't see around the cougar to anticipate Sarah's next move or desire. As she was wont to do she was bringing him right to the brink then denying him release. Even as she sucked his length one paw was busy massaging his balls while the other kneaded the base of his tail. He was almost panting from the experience.

He'd never been able to compete with either of the females one on one. They were both once again in control of him. His muzzle was buried in one while his cock was being teased by the other. They'd set him up with an impossible task. Even as stimulating as the session was he was to the point of tears at the growing frustration and unsatisfied need within him.

He'd been told by Jenna that she'd never put him in a situation he couldn't handle. She'd brought Sarah in for this trap. She'd thrown herself into the mix just to overwhelm him. How was he supposed to cope with two dominant alpha females at once? She kept telling him to focus only to tease and tempt him even more. It was unfair.

It was, it was supposed to be a teaching experience. Jenna had said that right from the start. He was beginning to catch on. He was taking this whole experience the wrong way. Did Jenna want him to take charge of the situation? She had put herself in the position of client. She was far more experienced than he was. Why did he start by treating her as a novice client? Should he change his tactics? He had nothing to lose should he try.

Pulling out of the cougar he looked up at her. With his overlong tongue he licked her wetness from his muzzle. He eyed her as she stared down at him. Her gaze was appraising him, almost asking if he'd had enough. With a deep breath he moved back into position.

He attacked her directly, going right for her clit he caressed and cajoled her with the tip of his tongue. For a number of seconds he lingered on her clit before sliding the entire nine inch length of his tongue past her rubbing against her all the way in. She gave out a rough shout of pleasure at the move. Her hips moved toward his muzzle just a fraction, he'd almost broken her self control. His tongue plunged in and out, he used his full length to savage her.

"Yes, Jeremy, that's it, now you're getting there."

He had indeed been approaching this all wrong. He was a dominant alpha male. He should be the one in charge. Their larger size didn't matter in the bedroom. They were equals here. He became determined; this was going to become his territory tonight.

Sarah was still manipulating him as she always did. He knew she enjoyed this as much as he did. Actually, more. He'd focus on Jenna for now. There was nothing he could do about the tigress at the moment.

He sought out Jenna's sweet spot. He knew just where it was, he'd found it long ago. He teased as he slowly approached, letting her know what was coming and challenging her to resist. He used his paws on her back to slowly massage her muscles. He stroked her soft pelt slowly getting closer to the sensitive spot just at the root of her tail. As his strokes on her back lengthened enough he applied a quick but harder pressure at the junction of tail and back. He felt her tail react and pull up against his paws as he kept punishing the spot at her lower back. He pushed harder against her clit dragging his tongue over her with a roughness he'd never shown her before.

In seconds he had her coming, flooding his tongue with her spicy-sweet flavor. As she finished he slowed, almost to a crawl his tongue slowly cleaned her. Even after he'd cleaned her excess Jeremy stayed inside waiting for her to recover. As the heat of her surrounding his tongue began to fade he began speeding up again.

"What's this? Yes, Jeremy, now you're thinking."

Again he brought her close only to begin teasing, drawing the experience out for her. He could feel the slight movement of her hips as he stroked deep within her with his tongue. It would take more than

what he'd done to her so far to get her to cum a second time. He thought furiously, desperately searching for inspiration to come up with something new to break her will. He had an idea but wasn't sure he could pull it off without having practiced. He brought her close again only to back off in preparation. Just as she started slipping back from the brink he struck.

With his tongue shoved deep into her he paused, leaving himself all the way in. Guessing at her technique Jeremy pushed his tongue as deep as he could go. In deep he pushed his thick muscle up against her sweet spot and did his best to duplicate Jenna's suckling trick. Pushing to keep himself fully extended within her and suctioning with his tongue he moved his head away from the cougar's slit and back again. She groaned loudly at the outward stroke and pushed against him as he drove his head back in. They moved together as Jeremy struggled to keep his tongue sucking against her feather spot. Fortunately Jenna could only take ten seconds of the treatment before she came with a roar and shoved herself hard against him.

He brought his tongue from its full extension and started lapping her plentiful juices. He could hear her panting above him. His paws moved up her back and massaged the strong muscles, easing her back from the heights. He pulled out finally. His tongue ached horribly at the rough treatment and extended use but he would recover. He panted himself as he stared up at Jenna. She was smiling at him but he barely saw it.

Sarah had used the time well. She'd had him on the brink too many times for him to count. Now that he had more attention to spare the hunting cat he could feel that the fur of his crotch was soaked. He looked at the cougar and with a gentle push of his paws on her back said "Switch."

Her puzzled expression surprised him a second. He pushed against the cougar again as he tried sitting up against her weight.

"Oh, really?" She asked but got off him anyway. When he could he sat up and visually confirmed that the tigress was taking his full length. Her head slowly slid up and back down even as she strongly suckled his thickness. He watched for a few seconds impressed again that the tigress could take his whole thick length. He was close again, only seconds if she continued unabated.

He reached out and caressed her cheek. Her movement didn't change but her eyes sought his.

"Your turn." he ordered. He moved his paw under her chin to push her off him with as much strength he could manage. She allowed him to pull her off and looked to him with a disappointed expression. "Does my weasel champion not appreciate his mistress' efforts?"

"Oh, I do. I have a new trick for my huntress as reward." He answered. The chuckle from behind him caused the tiger to shift her eyes from him only to come back with the eagerness he knew her for.

"Well then, step into the ring my fierce weasel. Let's see if you can gain your huntress' admiration."

Jeremy shifted around to lay his head under the tigress. As he started on her he saw Jenna take hold of his shaft. With his tongue he pleased Sarah trying to keep his attention on her. Jenna had him on the brink again in only seconds, the brief respite as he'd changed positions not enough to fully recover. He used the new rough technique on Sarah. Grinding his tongue across her and plunging as deep as he could go. She was deeper than Jenna but his new approach was instantly appreciated. He had her cumming before Jenna had him unloading into her, but only by seconds.

As before he slowed and cleaned Sarah as Jenna milked him to completion. He sped up again causing the tigress to comment "Oh, so my little weasel wants a rematch so soon. This greatly pleases his mistress."

As Jeremy brought the cat over him back Jenna played with his slack member. It would be some time before he could be ready for another round with her. He focused on Sarah. She was bumping her crotch into his muzzle having moved up to straddle his head. She was riding over him and all but bouncing on him as he shoved his tongue up into her. Her movements made it more difficult to aim for her sweet spot, which was probably the reason for her constant change of position. She was never one to make things easy for him.

Jenna had taken to exploring the depths of his shaft with her fingers. He was surprised at how the fingers of one paw probed along the portion of his shaft that was buried deep in the flesh between his legs. Her other paw massaged his balls gently but firmly making him ache with need all over again. She was coaxing him back much sooner than he expected.

He changed his aim with Sarah. He knew where to aim but with her constantly shifting it would be impossible to stay on her tender spot. Instead he would tap her spot as she came down and wait through her cycle to tap again once she came back within reach. In response her movements became more erratic and forceful. He had her cumming again only to have her sit on his muzzle as she flooded his mouth with her sweet flowing nectar.

He was already fully hard again from Jenna's prodding the depths of his cock awake. She tapped his inner thigh with a paw as he finished cleaning the tigress.

Pulling his muzzle out of Sarah he looked at the cougar. "She's had more than enough of your tongue. Time to give her what she really craves."

He moved out from under the tigress as they all changed position. He ended up straddling Sarah with his legs spread to either side of the huntress. When he was properly positioned and without waiting for her to give the go ahead Jeremy entered her. This time, and as he'd come to realize what a dominant alpha female needed he shoved himself in as rough as he could. From there he pounded into her as mercilessly as he could. He stared into her eyes as he pumped into the tigress. He met the challenge of her stare with the determination in his own. He gritting his teeth from the strenuous effort he was giving her.

She watched from under him smiling. "Yes, my mighty weasel has discovered what his mistress wants. Bring it to me if you can, I demand it."

Jenna had moved to his side and was whispering into his ear. "Harder. Now that you understand give her your full power."

Jeremy pressed himself hard, plunging his cock into the depths of the tigress. Sarah's paws were roaming over his body. She'd never done that to him before. He rammed into her harder until their hips smacked into each other with a resounding clap. He drove down hard, pulling back up and almost all the way out of her as fast as the burning muscles of his body could carry him. Jeremy drove himself only to endlessly repeat the cycle. She was pressing her fingers into the heavy muscles of his chest almost setting her claws into his flesh. The faux threat of physical harm stimulated him even further as she knew it would. He leaned forward trying to employ the ridges on the top of his cock against her clit.

Jenna said into his ear "You're the dominant one, make her submit. Make her cum before you."

Sarah taunted "Yes, my weasel warrior thinks he can best me in my own ring of battle. How glorious."

The claws of her fingers pricked into the flesh of his chest. She dragged her claws through his pelt. As he continued ravaging her she roughly combed the fur of his chest and belly. Her arms long enough to start at his shoulders and drag her claws through his fur down almost to the root of his shaft. He

wondered if she thought she were already milking his entire body to get as much cum from him as she could.

Sarah purred. "Oh, my valiant knight is loosing the battle. I can feel his nearness already."

"Fight your own desire. Hold fast and finish her before you do." The cougar goaded him on.

He could hear the tigress' strain of holding herself back in Sarah's voice. She had to be close now. At least he hoped that were so, he was. Grinding his teeth he fought against his own pleasure forcing himself to go faster, pushing her ahead of him toward her climax. His paws gripped the sides of her chest as he held fast to the thick muscles giving him the needed leverage to pound into her. She still the larger compared to him. He had to remind himself that one's body size didn't matter in the bedroom. He pushed and leaned into her more, forcing his cock ridges to grind against her clit. Changing the angle of his stroke to a steeper angle he ground into her with all his strength.

"Oh, oh my weasel. Cum for me."

"You almost have her. Hold yourself back and squeeze for everything you have."

Teeth clenching and fangs bared Jeremy feverishly pumped into the predatory yet playful female. He was all but spent. He was teetering on the ragged edge of climax and exhaustion. He wouldn't stop. He rammed into the tigress even as dark stars burst in the edges of his vision. He was getting tunnel vision from his efforts. He couldn't stop now. He wanted the victory he'd never thought possible. Everything narrowed to the bright emerald eyes of his beautiful foe.

"Oh, Jeremy. Oh my weasel. Oh cum. My champion."

"Its you. Its you. Its you." Was the coaching mantra from Jenna.

His lungs burned. His deep root burned white hot from the impending explosion. His cock seared molten from his nearing climax. His arms ached from the acid buildup in his muscles. His jaws were on fire from clenching so tight. He was beyond spent. Runners called it the wall. He was crashing through it. He drove himself to finish the manipulative taunting tigress. He heard a roar loud enough to rattle the windows, had his room had them.

He still drove himself harder. His vision gave him nothing but blackness. He was lost to all but the fight. He was endless movement. Searing heat. Rapid pumping of spine and hips. Desperate clenching of jaws and inner muscle. His head spun from lack of air. He focused only on outlasting his rival. He came in the end.

He rammed in deep and with small jerks and thrusts seeded the tigress. Gasping he collapsed on her large breasts, barely aware his muzzle lay on her neck with his nose nestled under her jaw. All he felt was her powerful muscles still milking his spent softening cock.

Panting for air he looked up seeking Jenna. She was looking at him smiling her satisfaction. Her paw stroked along his back. He could feel her slow soothing strokes now. His whole body burned and felt distant. He was trembling. He could feel himself being lifted and lowered by the rapid breathing of the tigress.

He lifted his head to look up at her to see she was watching him as he recovered. "Oh, Jeremy, I'm so proud of my mighty weasel." she said, breathless and almost panting herself.

He looked into her beautiful emerald eyes. "Did I win?"

Both cats burst out laughing.

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Back to the geography tour.

To the north of Mexico is the nation Shasta. It consists of most of what we know as northern California and northern Nevada. While it is somewhat rich in resources Shasta has for most of its history been dominated by Mexico's politics. Never much of a military power and a political satellite of its neighbor to the south Shasta has never been or does much of notice.

Recently it has gained a bit of independence from Mexico. Economically Shasta is several steps behind Mexico and other nations considered world powers. During the Continental Wars Shasta initially side with Mexico. Unfortunately Mexico was in no position to come to their aid and was left to fend for themselves.. By the time the wars ended several enemies had invaded and captured large portions of the nation for their on purposes. By the time it was over many of the major cities had been sacked multiple times. Thus was the fate of many of the less powerful nation throughout the wars.

The same can be said of Oregon to Shasta's north. More on that next week.