

A Trip to the Gym

lunarrush

Adam woke and found that Neil wasn't in the bed beside him. It was an odd feeling, after waking up next to somebody he found it rather lonely to wake up alone. He saw a note on the bedside table, and as he picked it up he saw it was written nearly incomprehensibly but was just legible enough that he could make it out.

"Hey Adam, I had some shopping to take care of today so I figured I'd get it done this morning. I'll be back to spend more time with you tonight, in the mean time feel free to do anything you'd like except take off those cute briefs of yours. I'll see you later foxy. -Neil"

Adam read through the note twice, unsure what to do now. He'd spent the last two days hanging out with Neil and going to class. Today he didn't have any classes and Neil was nowhere to be seen. As he thought on it he realized he hadn't used his gym membership in the last couple days and now would be a good time to get some exercise in. He blushed as he thought about someone seeing him in the locker room in his current attire but realized there was little chance of that happening as the twenty-four hour gym he'd enrolled in seemed catered to people who liked to exercise at three in the morning.

Adam got out of bed and caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror. He could see his package outlined below the briefs that clung to his waist and couldn't help but frown a bit as he saw how the underoos made him look like an overgrown kit. He considered disobeying the wolf for a minute before he realized that all of his boxer briefs were in Neil's room: a place he didn't want to enter without Neil there. With a sigh he grabbed his clothing for the day and opened his door to head to the shower.

As Adam looked into the hallway he saw that there were several passed out college students laying around the dorm hall. He could see a lynx with a particularly embarrassing wet patch on the front of his pants snoozing against the railing of the stairs. Adam stood in the doorway for a moment, hiding his body behind the wood as he looked out and found he couldn't see anybody moving in the hallway. The fox considered getting dressed before heading to the bathroom for a moment, but decided that he'd just chance it since everybody he could see seemed entirely passed out.

Adam stepped into the hallway slowly, pulling his door closed quietly as a blush rose to his face. He couldn't help imagining what would happen if any of the hung over college kids woke up and saw him standing there in his kiddy briefs. The thought mortified the fox, yet he found his cock stiffening slightly as he wondered what they'd do with him if they did. He stepped carefully, every creak of the floorboard making his eyes dart around as he looked at the other guys sleeping around him.

After what seemed like an eternity of walking the fox finally made it to the bathroom. He shut the door behind him as he felt his heart pounding in his chest. He stood against the door for a full minute, simply breathing heavily and letting his heart calm down as he thrilled in the rush from his little trip down the hall. He slowly calmed down as he sat in the bathroom, and then decided he'd better get started with his shower before any of the party goers needed the restroom.

Adam set his clothing on the toilet lid and stripped off the cartoony briefs that clung to his waist. He set these on the fresh jeans and shirt then opened the shower curtain and turned on the water. He stepped into the stream of warm water and shut his eyes as he let it flow through his fur for a moment as he simply enjoyed the sensation. That's when he was reminded of the small plug still filling his ass, as he shifted down to pick up the shampoo he felt it stir inside him and press his prostate in a way that nearly buckled his knees.

Adam considered his options for a moment then decided he'd remove the plug. After all, he'd only been told to keep wearing the same pair of underwear, not to keep a sex toy under his tail all day long. He reached back and pulled at the base of the toy, groaning as he felt its girth stretching him on its way out. After he'd pulled the thickest part out the rest slid out easily.

Adam looked at the plug in his hand and blushed as he realized it was shaped like a scaled down canine's cock. Its knot was the part that that allowed it to stay inside him so easily and that length must have been what he'd teased his prostate with when he'd masturbated the previous day. He didn't quite know what to do with the plug now but decided it would be a good idea to wash it before he did anything with it. He grabbed his body soap and squeezed a dollop onto the shaft's tip then grabbed it with his fingers and started stroking up and down the firm length. He could feel the burger grease that had been used to lube it slowly flowing off it as he washed and couldn't help but wonder how lubed his insides were still.

After the toy had been cleaned Adam dropped it on the bottom of the tub as he started showering himself. He slid the soap through his fur, gently working it in and washing away the previous day. As he reached his rump he took his time, gently scrubbing all the grease that was dribbling from his tailhole away as he realized he might have to wash inside as well. With a blush and a light mewl the fox reached between his legs and slowly slid a fingertip up into himself. He felt it slide in without much issue, and felt that he was still rather greasy. He slowly slid the finger in and out, fingering himself as he stood in the shower and let the grease cling to his finger and then get washed away by the streams of water.

As Adam washed the grease out of his tail hole he found himself feeling more and more curious. He started wriggling his finger around inside his ass and trying to find that spot the wolf had so effortlessly pressed to leave his body tingling with a rush of pleasure. It didn't take very long, as he pressed around inside himself he felt the tip of his finger brush the tiny spot. He moaned in lust as his cock jumped to life, going a bit harder as he teased the spot with his

fingertip. He pressed the spot again and ground his crotch forward against his arm, enjoying the feeling of his fingertip up his behind. Then he heard a knock at the bathroom door. "Hey, hurry up in there!" came a shout from one of the party goers.

Adam stopped fingering himself immediately. He pulled his fingertip from his ass and stood up straight just in case the party goer decided to open the door. He whined a bit as he looked down at his twitching member: he'd have to wait until he had a bit more privacy to fap. He squeezed a bit more soap into his hand and continued washing his body, looking over at the toy sitting in the corner of the shower and wondering if he'd have been better off leaving it inside.

Adam finished his shower and turned off the water. He reached to the rack and grabbed his towel. He quickly dried off and started to dress as he heard another desperate knock at the door. "Hurry up, I'm gonna piss my pants if I don't get in there soon!" came the call as Adam looked himself over in the mirror. Today he'd chosen a pair of tan on the verge of white khakis and a black short sleeved tee with an ambiguous white pattern that looked kind of like a Rorschach test on the front. He quickly hid the anal toy in his part of the bathroom cabinet, pulled his pants up a bit as he caught a peek of the red waistband in the back, and opened the door. As soon as the door was open he saw another fox, this one with a red and black fur pattern, run past him and toward the toilet.

Adam left the bathroom as he heard the other fox unzip his fly. He could hear the groan of release as he walked down the stairs, carefully stepping around the soggy lynx sitting in a puddle of his own piss at the top of the stairs and around the smear of grease that still hadn't been cleaned from the stairwell. He stepped out the door and started off down the sidewalk toward the gym.

As Adam walked along he couldn't help but find himself missing his car. He hadn't realized how nice it was having transportation again even if it was incredibly embarrassing transportation. Luckily for him the gym was only two blocks away. As he walked down the road Adam looked over and saw the laundromat where he'd first gotten to know Neil and found himself thinking on the game of truth or dare they'd played there. He wanted to play again, even if it meant more humiliating dares for him. He couldn't help but think of a few of his own that he'd definitely give Neil the next time they played. As the fox walked absentmindedly he saw the gym ahead. He could see through the large glass windows that the building wasn't empty after all.

As he walked in the gym Adam could see a lion working out at one of the benches. He blushed as he realized it was his roommate: the very lion who'd caught him trotting around in nothing but a pair of tighty whiteys at the dorm. "Oh hey, didn't know you used this gym. How you been?" the lion asked him with a smile as the bashful fox's eyes darted to the ground. "I-I've been doing okay, how about you?" he reservedly answered as he walked toward the locker room. "Oh, I've been doing just fine, why don't you get dressed up and come lift weights with me, we can spot each other," the lion said invitingly. "Oh...okay." Adam replied, unsure of if there was a way he could decline without seeming rude.

Adam walked to his locker and opened the combination lock. He could hear at least two guys talking in another row of the lockers, and he couldn't help but blush as he realized he was going to have to get dressed with the risk that someone would see him in his undies. He pulled his gym shorts out of the locker and looked around before swiftly slipping down his khakis and hastily stepped out of them. That's when he saw one of the other guys he'd heard earlier walk around the corner. It was a slightly muscular kangaroo, and as he caught a glimpse of the fox standing in his underoos like a deer caught in the headlights he gave a slightly cocky smirk. "Well well, looks like a little kit's wandered into the big boy's locker room. Hate to tell ya, but this is a grown ups gym little boy," the kangaroo teased the now cherry red fox.

Adam snapped out of his mortification and bent over to pull his gym shorts on. His hands trembled as he tried to rush pulling his shorts on. He found that he was a bit too shaken to get his feet through the holes in time to prevent the next guy from walking around the corner: a rather tall buck deer who burst out laughing as he caught sight of the discomposd fox trying to get his shorts on. "Man, look how cute he is, mommy must have picked out your clothes today huh?" the buck asked as the fox finally managed to get his shorts over his feet and tugged them up to hide the demeaning briefs.

"Heh, come on Mitch, lets let the little kit get ready in peace." the Kangaroo said to the buck teasingly as he started walking down the row of lockers to the door. The fox couldn't look up from the floor as the two of them walked out, talking under their breath about how one of them should have gotten a picture. The fox sat against his locker trying to process what had just happened, he'd been seen in the abysmally undignified underwear in public by what was probably another college student. He thought about just changing back into his khakis and going home, but as he sat thinking about it he couldn't help but realize that he'd be admitting defeat if he did that.

The fox groaned but decided that he'd stick around and just try to stay as far away from the kangaroo and buck as he could while he was working out. He turned to the door and walked out, still completely crimson from his encounter. He walked swiftly to the lion, wanting the familiar presence. He noticed the buck and the kangaroo working out on the treadmills, which were fortunately far away from the weight benches and turned toward the windows rather than having any view of the weight benches.

The lion smiled as Adam walked closer. "There ya are. Here, I'll spot you first and then we can trade around," the lion said as he patted a weight bench with twenty pounds attached to each end of the barbell. "Hey, everything okay?" the lion asked as he noticed Adam's ashamed expression. Adam looked at the lion then turned to the buck and the kangaroo and then back to the lion wordlessly. "Ahh, I see. Well, don't you worry about those two, they like to mess with anyone who doesn't live in the gym," the lion said, discerning the fox's wordless admission that he'd been messed with in the locker room. The fox whined, knowing the lion didn't know the full extent of what they'd said, but felt better regardless.

Adam laid on the weight bench, looking up at the bar as the lion walked to the head of the bench. "Alright, we're gonna start with twenty reps at forty pounds and build up from there. I wanna see you give it your all," the lion said encouragingly as the fox looked up at him. "Alright, sounds good," the fox said feeling less flustered as he reached up and grabbed the bar. Adam lifted the weight off the bench holders and lowered it down. He felt it press down against his chest as he let it fall gently against him. He started to push up, lifting it fully as he felt just a bit of strain. He continued doing reps, but soon found himself distracted with the lion standing at the head of the bench.

Adam found himself looking at the lion's crotch as he lifted and lowered the weight. He'd never seen a cat's cock before, he wondered how much different it was than his own. He kept lifting and lowering, staring up at the crotch that was mere inches from his face with each rep. Finally, he heard the lion say, "Hey, you're up to about twenty-five reps, good set." The fox felt the lion move in and grab the bar, guiding it back to the metal holders as Adam slid along the bench and stood up. The lion seemed to be grinning at the fox as they traded places.

The fox stood at the ready as the lion started lifting and lowering the bar. He looked down and noticed that the lion seemed to be checking out his crotch. He couldn't contain his blush as he realized he was definitely right when the lion caught sight of the fox looking down at him and darted his eyes to look at the bar he was lifting. Was the lion like him and Neil? Adam couldn't help his suspicions as he counted off the lions reps in his head.

When the lion had finished twenty the fox helped him lift the bar back onto the hooks. "Alright, lets add five pounds to each side and keep going until we can't anymore," the lion said as the fox found himself a bit lost for words. "Alright, lets do it," Adam said as the lion grabbed two five pound disks and slid them on the ends of the bar before locking them in place.

Adam went another rep set and stood up to let the lion lay down. As the lion grabbed the bar he noticed the kangaroo and buck had moved closer. As the fox glanced their way he saw the kangaroo mime sucking his thumb and the buck mime crying. The fox's face reddened again as he tried to stay focused on being ready to help the lion if he had any problems with the weight.

The lion seemed to notice the fox's inattention and lifted his head up just in time to see the kangaroo and deer where the fox had just been looking. "Forget those guys, why don't you count my reps for me? I'm at six right now," the lion said as he tried to distract the fox from the other two. "Oh...okay," the fox said as he started counting off the reps out loud for the lion, grateful for the distraction as he tried to avoid looking over at the other two.

The two of them kept up passing off turns until they got to about one-hundred pounds. The fox occasionally glanced over at the other two but was mostly able to keep his eyes off them as he counted off reps when he was up and stared up

at the lion whenever he was on the bench. Adam couldn't help but notice just how handsome the lion was but felt conflicted. He was in a relationship with Neil, was it okay to be looking at other guys like this? No matter what internal conflict was going on though the fox had to admit that it was better to look at the friendly lion rather than the unfriendly kangaroo and deer as they did everything in their power to make him blush.

After they'd finished they were both covered in sweat. "Hmm, how about we shower, get dressed, and jog back to the dorm?" the lion asked as the fox flushed bashfully. "A-alright," he said as he started to think of the best way to get changed without the lion seeing him. Then he remembered that the gym showers had dividers and a changing area for those who were shy. He mentally kicked himself for not remembering the changing booths earlier, but knew he could change without the lion seeing if he chose to.

The two of them walked into the locker room and opened their lockers. The lion's locker was right across the aisle from his own. The fox grabbed his clothing and a towel that he kept in his gym locker for showers and started for the shower stalls. The lion chuckled as he noticed the fox carrying his clothes as he walked for the stalls with only a towel.

As Adam entered the stall area and pulled the mesh curtain closed behind him the fox started stripping his clothing off. He set his gym shorts and shirt in one pile and the rest of his clothing in another. He set the undies he'd been ordered to wear on the top of the rest of his clothing, blushing as he looked down at them. Finally he stepped to the back of the stall and pulled the second curtain closed for the shower.

Adam let the warm water stream over him as he sighed and felt his tingling muscles relaxing in the warm flow. He started washing his hands through his fur, he might not have soap here but he could get the majority of the sweat off before it had a chance to dry in his fur. As he showered he thought he heard something nearby. He perked his ears up, listening for more, but couldn't hear anything other than the sound of the lion showering in the stall next to him. He shook it off and continued washing his hands through his fur.

As he finished with his shower and shut off the water Adam stepped out into the dressing area and found most of his clothing gone and his towel gone. In its place he saw a note written in a very fancy script sitting on top of the cartoon briefs. Adam whined as he looked down at the note to see what it said.

"Dear fox kit. We didn't appreciate being ignored like that, so to punish you we've taken most of your clothes. Lucky for you we left you your undies, next time you see us don't even try to ignore us. Enjoy running around in your underwear little kit."

Adam couldn't stop blushing. Here he was, dripping wet with only his undies to cover up with. He started to panic a bit, how was he going to get home with

only these on? He'd be seen by everyone, there wouldn't be a single person on campus that wouldn't know he wore cartoon briefs by tomorrow. He heard the lion's shower turn off and started thinking up excuses for why he couldn't walk with the lion back to the dorm. As he heard the lion drying himself off he couldn't help but whimper slightly. "Hey, everything okay over there?" the lion asked as he heard the fox's whines.

"T-they stole my clothes..." Adam muttered under his breath, his face growing more bright by the second as he admitted it to the lion. "They what? Those jerks!" the lion said with a growl as he left his stall fully dressed in his gym clothes. "Did they leave you a towel or anything?" the lion asked as he walked in front of the fox's shut stall. "T-they only left...m-my underwear." the fox stammered as he saw the shadow of the lion against the curtain. "Hmm...well I guess its better than nothing. Would you like to use my towel to dry off with? I'll go get my car to bring you home," the lion offered the embarrassed fox.

The fox took a sigh of relief, at least he wouldn't have to walk all the way home in nothing but a pair of cartoon briefs. "Y-yeah, thank you..." the fox stammered as he reached through the curtain to one side. The lion handed the fox his soggy towel and started for the exit. Adam pulled the towel in and looked it over. It wasn't a big towel at all, it wasn't big enough to wrap around his waist fully. Adam wasn't sure why the lion would use such a small towel, but he still started drying his fur as best as he could with the already damp cloth.

After Adam had dried himself as much as possible he picked up his briefs and slid them on with an ashamed whine. He examined himself, looking at the crotch of the cartoon briefs and tried to decide if he was better off wrapping the now soaked towel around his waist or just making a dart for the car in his undies. He decided he couldn't risk trying to wear the towel as it would most likely turn the briefs transparent, leading to more shame if he happened to be spotted.

Adam didn't have to wait long, within a few minutes the lion returned to the gym and ran back into the locker room. "Hey, I didn't want to get into your room without you there but I brought you a pair of my shorts. They might be a bit big on you, but they should be better than nothing." the lion offered as he stood before the curtain. "T-thank you!" the fox shouted gratefully as he reached through the door and felt the lion hand him the shorts.

When the lion had said big he hadn't thought he meant they'd utterly swamp him. He pulled the shorts on and found they went to below his knees in length and the waist could barely hold onto his hips. Without keeping a hand on both sides he couldn't keep them from falling down on one side or the other, so as he walked out in the huge shorts one side slipped down revealing a cartoon character and the red waistband on his left side.

"Ooh...definitely a good thing I was around. When you said they left your undies I assumed you were still wearing white briefs...hiking home in those would be way worse," the lion said with a calm smile that the fox could tell he was using to keep from cracking up. "Y-yeah...thank you," the fox said as he pulled the

shorts back up and started to follow the lion out of the locker room. As they walked along the fox couldn't help but look around, he couldn't help but imagine the buck and kangaroo were still around waiting to abase him further.

Adam saw the lion had pulled up to the gym with his passenger door toward the building. He stepped through the gym door and into the car, his shorts slipping down as he pulled his right hand from them to open the door. He looked down the street and saw a group of girls giggling at him as he reddened and got in the car rapidly, whining at just how uncomfortable he felt right now. Yet, much to the fox's chagrin, his cock was hard as a rock. It was impossible not to think about it, did he really enjoy being humiliated that much? It wasn't long before the lion had gotten in the driver side and started the car.

As they drove along the fox wasn't sure what to say. He didn't have to start the conversation though, the lion half turned to look at him and seemed to be thinking of what exactly to say. "Hey...I know that you and Neil are together now...its kinda obvious since you've both spent the night in each other's rooms the last couple nights. I just wanted to tell ya, if you and him ever want to...you know...do anything with me I'm open to the idea. Don't worry about it if that's not what you're into, but I just thought I'd let you know," the lion said kind of clumsily as the fox blushed brightly. "I-I'll let Neil know," the fox replied, unsure of where to carry the conversation from there. "Hey, don't be so embarrassed, I happen to think you look cute in those briefs," the lion said with a chuckle as he drove down the block to the dorm.

They reached the door and Adam saw that Neil's car was parked back in its usual place. The lion pulled into his own parking spot and turned to the fox with a grin. "You can return those whenever you're ready, I'm in no hurry," the lion teased Adam as he got out of the car and waited for the fox to do the same. "Thank you so much again for helping me," the fox said gratefully as he got out of the car, snagging his pants back up as they dropped to just below his crotch as soon as he stood due to him forgetting just how baggy they were. The lion chuckled and remotely locked his car and started for the dorm.

The fox followed in behind him and shut the door with a hip bump so he wouldn't lose his pants again. The lion was already mostly up the stairs as he noticed another of his roommates, a rather large rabbit, cleaning up the party mess. The rest of the drunks had cleared out since this morning, so the fox simply climbed the stairs. He sidestepped as he reached the top to avoid stepping in a puddle of lynx piss that hadn't been cleaned up by the rabbit yet and saw that Neil's door was open.

As Adam walked toward his room Neil spotted him. "Hey, come in here for a minute," he called out as the red-faced fox glanced over at him. Adam walked timidly into the wolf's room and shut the door behind him as Neil glanced over at him. "Hey, Reese told me what happened at the gym, you okay?" Neil asked as Adam looked down at the floor abashedly. "Y-yeah, just a bit embarrassed is all," the fox replied as Neil looked him over. "Well that's good, though really we ought to think of a way to repay Reese for saving you," the wolf replied with a smile.

"W-well...he...he mentioned in the car that if we ever wanted to...you know...do anything with him that he'd like that..." Adam stuttered, flustered as he mentioned it to Neil. Neil gave him a quick smile, "Well, I'm glad to hear you're not averse to that, I actually wanted to talk to you about that tonight. I want our relationship to be an open relationship if that's alright with you, I just find it more fun when there are more guys involved," the wolf said as he watched Adam for signs of a reaction.

Adam blushed brightly, Neil wanted there to be more guys in their relationship. He didn't know quite what to think of it, but he thought back to earlier when he'd been checking out the lion. "Heh, why don't you take those shorts off and return them and see if Reese wants to join us for a little fun I had in mind," Neil said as he looked at the fox. "C-can I at least put on another pair of shorts or something?" Adam complained as he looked down at the big shorts. "Hmm, nope, he'll get to see you in your underoos soon enough anyway," Neil replied as the fox whined pitifully.

Adam slipped the shorts down and swiftly folded them, he turned to the door and looked out into the hall. He could still hear the rabbit downstairs washing the dishes from the night before, it seemed he was in the clear. He stepped out of Neil's room and walked down the hall with the shorts in hand, feeling like a little kid who'd just been sent to do a chore. He softly knocked on the lion's door, and within seconds Reese opened it. "H-here are your shorts...a-and N-Neil wanted to...k-know if you wanted to join us f-for some fun," the humbled fox said quietly. "Sure thing, lets go," the lion said with a grin as he grabbed the shorts, tossing them into his room and walking out into the hall with the fox.

As Adam led the way back to Neil's room he felt the lion reach out and grope his butt. He yipped and looked over his shoulder. "Sorry, couldn't help it," the lion teased as the fox looked around to make sure he wasn't being watched. He continued walking, opened Neil's door, then led the lion inside. As he entered the room he noticed that Neil was now in his boxers.

"So, I'm guessing you're the more dominant one in the relationship?" Reese asked Neil as he looked at the two of em. "Yep, I've been having some fun playing with this foxy for a while now. He has to follow all the dares I give him until the end of the day, so I figured I'd get the most out of it. Would you like to join me?" Neil asked as Adam flushed and realized his fantasy of getting more dares was about to happen. "H-hey, don't I get to give you guys dares too?" Adam asked as he looked back and fourth between the two of them. "Hmm, nope, you're still on my dare, and now I dare you to follow every dare that Reese gives you too," the domineering wolf replied, causing Adam to whine and Reese to chuckle.

"Go ahead and go first," Neil offered Reese. The lion looked the fox over, thinking over his options as he stared at the squirmy cartoon briefed fox. "Hmm, alright, I dare you to give me a lap dance," the lion said as he moved over and sat on the bed. Adam blushed, looking at the two of them as Neil watched him expectantly. He moved in, not quite sure how to lap dance properly he turned and

pressed his butt against the lion's stomach. He slid down the lion's body and groaned softly as he sat on the lion's lap and felt the boner in the lion's pants.

He tried to slide back up, but the lion chuckled. "Man, you're not great at this, I have something else you can do though," the lion teased as he clutched the fox and placed him on his knee. He started bouncing his knee up and down and making the fox whimper and squirm as he was bounced like a tyke. Adam didn't know what to say, so he simply sat and let himself be bounced as the lion chuckled and reached down, giving the fox's crotch a grope and feeling his hardened shaft. "My, he has a hard on already, gonna have some fun with this one huh?" the lion teased the fox as he continued the infantile knee bounce.

Adam was bounced on the lion's knee for a good five minutes, his blush growing more and more as he sat like a pouting baby. He couldn't help but feel his cock strain against his underoos as the lion groped his pecker from time to time and chuckled at the fox. Finally he let the fox off, who simply sat looking at the lion bashfully as Neil chuckled. "Hmm, alright, I dare you to lick my nuts clean," the wolf said as Adam turned to him.

Adam looked down at the wolf's crotch and whimpered as he noticed the lion stand and start to take off his pants, revealing a pair of black boxer briefs. As the lion removed his shirt as well the fox felt Neil grab the back of his head and start to lead him down. Adam whined as he felt his face pressed down to Neil's crotch and felt the wolf lower his boxers enough to reveal his fluffy orbs. Finally he pressed Adam's nose to his sack and started to grope the back of the fox's head playfully. "Well, go ahead foxy," the wolf teased as Adam looked down cross-eyed at the fluffy nut sack at the tip of his nose and back up at the wolf.

Adam started to lick, tasting the wolf's sweat a bit as he felt the fluffy orbs brushing against his tongue. He continued to lick gently as he heard Neil moan above him and felt another squeeze to the back of his head. He blushed up at the wolf, then started to lick more firmly. He let the orbs start to drop into his mouth as he went from licking them to licking and sucking as he heard a shifting behind him and realized the lion was masturbating to watching him suck the wolf's balls.

Adam felt one of Neil's hands reach down and yipped a bit as he felt his underwear drug up his backside. Adam wriggled as he felt himself given a big wedgie by the dominant wolf as he looked up into Neil's eyes and whined as he felt them getting tugged higher. Adam continued to suck down on the orbs as Neil drug his underwear to the back of his neck, causing them to creak and pop lightly as they were gradually tugged up in firm thrusts. The wolf stopped dragging there but kept them pinned in place with one hand. "I'll let them go when you're done sucking foxy," Neil teased as Adam whined and writhed against the wedgie in discomfort.

For nearly five minutes Neil held the wedgie, keeping the fox squirmy and sucking in hopes that the wedgie would soon end. Finally he felt the wolf let go and pulled back with a whine as his hands moved down to right his underwear. He

could see the lion had pulled out barbed cock as the grinned at the fox deviously. "Heh, I have something else for you to suck...I dare you to suck my cock," the lion said as the fox blushed at him submissively.

Reese knelt on the floor, holding his cock out for the fox. Adam got on his knees, blushing as he looked up at the fox and bent in toward his crotch. Adam whimpered as he opened up and slowly took the barbed cat cock into his mouth. As he started to suck he felt the tiny barbs on it brushing the inside of his mouth as he pulled back reflexively. Adam whimpered around the mouthful of prick as he felt the lion's hand grab the back of his head and push him down onto it. Adam heard shuffling behind him, and tried to turn to look but found he was held in place by the hand of the lion as he felt Neil pulling his briefs down from behind.

Adam wondered for a moment what was happening before he felt the wolf's hand spreading something cold against his tail hole. He whined as he realized he was being lubed up, and he couldn't help but wiggle his hips a bit in anticipation of what was to come. He felt Neil lean in and whisper in his ear, "I'm going to enjoy this," before he felt the wolf shove forward and press his tool in the fox's tail end.

It was huge, Adam couldn't help but grunt against the dick pacifying his maw as he felt Neil slowly stretching him open. Adam groaned as he felt Reese starting to scrub out his maw with his huge cat pecker. He could feel the lion's nuts slapping against his chin as Neil fed inch after inch of schlong up his keister. Adam suckled the cock in his maw while the wolf wedged his huge puppy pecker up the fox's rear. Finally he felt the knot, and realized it wouldn't go any deeper for now. Neil paused, letting Adam get used to the feeling of the huge shaft up his rear before starting to slowly grind in and out. He felt the lion push forward and start to hump a bit faster as the fox was used from both sides. His own member, trapped in the front of his childish briefs, twitched for attention but was wholly ignored by the two of them as they used him for their pleasure.

As Neil pushed forward again he pressed down, causing Adam to moan around the dick in his maw. He could taste the lion's precum as he sucked and could feel Neil pounding his seat ever more steadily: constantly pressing away at the little spot inside him that left him bucking against the wolf's grip for more. "Ooh yeah, keep sucking." Reese moaned as the fox took his shaft and felt him squeeze his claws into the fox's fur to hold him down. Adam could feel Neil's knot knocking at his rump, leaving him groaning as he realized the domineering canine was going to try to knot him.

The fox moaned and squirmed in the two dominant grips. He was writhing in pleasure and sucking the lion's cock as he felt him starting to dribble precum more liberally. As the wolf pressed forward the fox felt his ass getting stretched more and more. He whined as he thought there was no way the knot was going to fit up his rump without tearing him apart. However, as he thought on that he felt the wolf grip down on his hips and pound forward rapidly three times.

The first the knot slipped in about a quarter of the way. The second it slipped in to just before the halfway mark. The final thrust planted the knot home, slipping it in with an audible pop that made the fox's whole body hump in pleasure.

Adam felt the lion length in his mouth twitch, and as he heard Reese moan above him he felt the surge of the lion's orgasm filling his maw full of kitty goo. He groaned as he felt the lion firmly push him down on the length, leaving him pacified and drinking the big cat's jizz in large gulps. Neil pressed forward, tugging his knot around in the fox's tight ass as Adam's moans grew higher and higher in pitch. Finally he felt the wolf slam forward, hilding the fox and spewing his load up the spitroasted fox's keister.

Adam couldn't take it anymore, as he felt the hot wolf spunk filling his ass he jerked his hips forward, pulling at the tie and pounding his own prostate down as he felt himself being bred. He felt his cock twitch in orgasm as he shot his load into his briefs, moaning loudly as his seed drenched the front of the kiddy underoos. Neil chuckled down at Adam as he sat with his dick hilted fully in the fox's hind end. "Hmm, you know, I have one last dare for you foxy. You ready to hear it?" Adam couldn't answer with his mouth full of lion dick, but as he looked up into the big cat's eyes he realized his mouth wasn't going anywhere yet so all he could do was sit and listen.

"I dare you to keep taking dares from me for another week," Neil said as Adam's face turned bright red. He whined, tomorrow would have been the day of his freedom to wear boxer briefs rather than demeaning kiddy briefs. Tomorrow would have been the day when his PC would be his own again. Yet, as he knelt between the two alphas the fox couldn't help but flush as he realized that he'd also have to take dares from the lion now due to the way the wolf had worded the dare earlier. He whined, yet nodded as the wolf watched him. "Good boy," the wolf teased the captive fox as he reached a hand down to pet Adam's back. Adam could only moan around the cock in his mouth as he thought on all the fun in store for him now, and wondered what they'd do with him next.