

Changing Room Chances

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Shaniqua smiled as she walked into the store, her thick black dreadlocks hanging heavy on her head. The hyena was young, attractive, and more than a little busty, something which was exemplified by her tight tube-top. The thin fabric strained to contain her cleavage, and got all the looks she was hoping for. She was also wearing a tight black-leather skirt that was not only scandalously short but also hugged her pert, round ass quite tightly, which helped her rump bounce and jiggle as she strode through the racks of clothes. Her high heels helped the effect, as well as making her taller than the racks she was browsing through. She was in the mood for a new thong, something red most likely, though she wasn't wearing a thong right now. In fact, other than the skirt, she wasn't wearing anything at all down there.

From behind his desk, Moneer sighed at his desk, admiring Shaniqua's long, black dreads and glossy, shiny fur standing out sharply against the tight, form-fitting clothing she was wearing. His eyes traced from her large black ears with big hoop earrings in them all the way down to her black furred feet and her scandalously tall heels. Moneer sighed and ran his fingers through his black, short-cropped hair, his large jackal ears flicking as his fingertips rolled over them. He knew Shaniqua well and had admired her for years from afar. She seemed to come in to shop almost daily, and whenever she bought something (which was often) she made it a point to flirt with the thinly built, overly shy black jackal. Her moves, her caresses, and her voice all drove him insane, but he was just too shy to say anything. Still, he always helped himself to the security camera tapes in the changing room when closing time came around. He wondered if she knew he would watch those grainy, black-and-white videos of her changing again and again in his apartment. The way she bent, moved and posed around in there, he figured she must.

Moneer watched as Shaniqua picked out several thongs and headed through the store to try them on. He was tempted to follow her, then compelled. It was three PM on a Thursday, and business was impossibly slow. Other than him and Shaniqua, there was essentially no one in the store, and he knew there had to be at least one other clerk somewhere should anyone need help. He took off his nametag and headed off towards the back.

As he caught up with Shaniqua, he felt himself being hypnotized by Shaniqua's hips. He could swear she was watching him follow, the way her hips shook and her ass bounced, but she seemed oblivious to his presence. She walked right up to the changing room door and opened it, closing it and locking it behind her without even glancing in Moneer's direction. As he silently moved forward, he felt his throat grow dry as he got more and more nervous.

"I'm just going to ask her if she needs help..." thought Moneer. "I'm not going to peek in or anything. I'm just going to ask her for help, and see if she opens the door." The thought of Shaniqua standing behind that door, gently peeling off her tight-fitting clothes as he'd seen her do in so many security videos, drove Moneer insane. He could feel himself get aroused, the stiffening in his pants growing uncomfortable as he edged forward. He tapped lightly on the door then held his breath, awaiting some sort of response from inside.

Nothing happened, though. Inside he could hear Shaniqua humming a tune and half-mumbling some lyrics, mostly something about shaking her large, shapely rump around. Moneer's mind raced at the thought of Shaniqua's nude form bouncing and jiggling around to the beat in her head. Without thinking, he reached down into his pocket and pulled out his employee's key. "I'm just going to take a peek," he thought. "Just to see what's going on in there, to make sure nothing is out of the ordinary."

Moneer jammed the key in quickly, amazed at how much noise the little thing seemed to make. He quickly twisted the key and opened the door, figuring that she must have heard him by now, and the best thing he could do was be up front with it all. He swung the door wide and locked eyes with a very surprised, very naked Shaniqua, who was holding up a thong she had evidently intended to see herself in. Obviously the hyena had not heard or seen Moneer's approach, as she seemed completely mystified by his appearance at the door.

"Moneer? Is something wrong, honey?" Moneer shuddered as he saw her, heard her soft, thick voice roll through his mind. He felt his last little bits of control fade away as he shoved the door closed behind him. He tackled Shaniqua, pinning her against the back wall of the changing room as he rushed forward. There was an awkward kiss as Moneer's lips met hers. He had never kissed a girl before, only seen it on TV, and he was awkward at best, though he found that Shaniqua's mouth was an enchanting mix of new and sweet flavors, unlike anything he'd ever tasted before. Shaniqua shoved him off, and Moneer felt himself bounce against the door hard, his head jarred and shaken a little by the impact.

"What the hell you doin'?" asked Shaniqua, who grabbed her tube top and held it up to her chest in a weak attempt at making herself decent. Moneer could still see her sex clearly, something he'd never been able to totally make out from the awkward angle of the security camera. She continued to yell at Moneer, but the jackal wasn't paying any attention to her words, only to her body. He gulped as he undid his pants and shoved down his underwear, finally letting his erection pop free. Shaniqua stopped talking momentarily when she saw this, her jaw hanging low either at his size or his boldness.

"Forgive me!" shouted Moneer as he tackled Shaniqua again, this time grabbing himself and pointing around wildly, desperately trying to find her sex. When he found it he shoved in hard and deep, making Shaniqua cry out as he sunk in. He groaned as he felt the moist, deep

wetness of her sex envelop him. He grabbed at Shaniqua and the wall behind her as he felt himself grow weak at the knees, even as he pushed and shoved hard.

Shaniqua pushed back at first, shoving at his shoulders as he slid into her, but as Moneer began to hump with the awkwardness of inexperience, she smirked and wrapped her arms around him, bringing her ample chest firmly up against him. "You...You've never done this before, have you? Never been with a woman, huh?" Moneer did not reply, but kept his head down so she wouldn't see him blushing through his fur. "Normally I'd have busted out the mace the moment you opened the door, but I had a feelin'...I seen you ogling me all over for months now...You always were so cute, starin' at my butt...And from the feel of it, yer pretty well endowed too..."

Moneer groaned and tried to keep himself going at an even pace, though it was hard to control himself as the scent, feel and taste of Shaniqua rolled over him, overwhelming his senses and blowing his mind. Shaniqua had calmed down by now and begun to enjoy herself, her arms holding Moneer close and keeping her massive, shapely chest pinned firmly against him. She moved her hips rhythmically, slowly forcing Moneer to take up a more respectable, easy-going pace, working to control him and contain his enthusiasm a little. She smiled as she saw him getting into it, his entire body shuddering with pleasure as she gently squeezed his length with her sex.

"There you go...Very nice, just keep it coming smooth and steady...Yena likes it like that, yeah she does..." But Moneer couldn't hold it all together that well, and despite Shaniqua's direction and instruction he soon shifted back into quick, manic thrusts. He felt his mind go blank as he shot off blast after blast deep into Shaniqua's depths, his whole body letting out huge jets of white sticky semen until he could feel it drooling back down his balls and dropping to the floor. Only then did he finally relax and sit down on the small bench in the changing room, his body exhausted, his groin sloppy and wet.

Shaniqua bent down and kissed the panting Jackal on his forehead then caressed his ears playfully. He whimpered lightly, very pleased by the soft caresses while he was basking in the afterglow. Shaniqua giggled lightly, smiling at Moneer as he weakly smiled back up at her.

"Not bad for a first timer, but I still think you ought to come back to my place for a little more practice..." said Shaniqua. Moneer gasped and nodded a little, taking in a few more gulps of air before attempting to stand. His knees were still quite weak beneath him, but he managed to get to his feet, and even to get his pants back up. "So tell me, when do you get off work?"

"I uh...Close up the store at nine this evening..." said Moneer.

"Wrong, someone else is closing up the store today. You're coming with me." Moneer grinned as Shaniqua grabbed his collar and tugged him forward slowly, until they were in a deep, passionate kiss. His tail wagged happily behind him as he felt his entire body

surge with feeling again. He wondered what all Shaniqua had in store for him once she took him home...