

## ***Best Cab Ride Ever***

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Revamp gently raised his hand in the soft evening air, silently hailing one of the many swarming New York cabs. The anthro skunk looked very tired, and he could barely keep his eyes open. It was late and he'd had a hard day at work, and he just didn't feel like taking the subway home. Cabs weren't cheap, but at this point he wanted nothing more than to be at home right now. Even if it meant riding in a smelly, overpriced vehicle driven by an English-deficient maniac.

Just as he opened the cab door, though, two attractive young vixens came racing towards him, their stiletto heels clacking on the hard cement. Though they had different heights and faces, they were dressed very much the same. They were both wearing leather hot pants and tank tops, and despite the fluffy leather jackets they were wearing they looked rather cold. Both were blondes, and both seemed intent on getting in the cab right away.

"Hey cutie, where ya headed?" asked one of the vixens. She seemed to have a mild New York accent, implying she wasn't a tourist.

"I'm headin' home." Said Revamp "North of here."

"Hey, that's great!" said the other vixen. "We're headed north... Wanna let us join ya?" Before Revamp had a chance to reply, the two vixens shoved him into the cab, placing themselves on either side of him. The one on the right leaned up and whispered something in the cab driver's ear, then sat back down.

"My name's Tracy." Said the vixen on the left.

"And mine's Nancy." Said the one who'd just spoken to the driver. "So what's yours?"

"My friends call me Revamp." Said the skunk. He tried to adjust himself in the back seat, even to buckle his seatbelt, but as the cab hit a large bump he found his lap filled with Tracy instead of belt buckle. The vixen giggled, then began to play with Revamp's hair a little.

"That's an unusual name. So tell me Revamp, what do you do for a living?" Revamp coughed a bit, and suddenly realized he didn't remember his employment. Considering that Tracy's cleavage was almost bursting out of her top and onto his face, he was amazed that he could remember how to speak. He mumbled something, but he wasn't sure the girls could even make it out.

"Really? Me and Tracy here, we're pornstars." Said Nancy. "We're on our way home after a long day of shooting."

"How uh...How was that?" Asked Revamp, which was all he could manage to say. Tracy's nipples had long since popped out of their hiding place, and her shirt was largely becoming clothing in name only. She seemed able to make her clothes gently crawl and shimmy out of the way as she moved, and was very clearly undressing herself with

short, quick tugs and adjustments. It was making Revamp's libido stir considerably.

"Oh it was AWFUL!" Said Tracy, who had resumed playing with Revamp's hair. She pretended not to notice that her tits were out of her shirt, and that her skirt had been pulled up well above her sex, letting her bright blonde bush come into view. At least the carpet matched the drapes. "Those pornstar boys can barely do their job. They're all talk, no skill. I can barely feel most of 'em, and the noise they make is enough to make you laugh."

"Oh well, that's a shame then." Tracy's skill at getting clothes to peel off almost of their own accord was beginning to spread to Revamp's pants. Before he knew it, he was unbuttoned and unzipped, and his underwear was pitching a very large, visible tent. Nancy reached forward and gently put her hand to it, rubbing it and giving it a good, solid squeeze. Revamp shuddered, taking in a big, deep breath.

"Yeah, all that lousy, sub-par fuckin' leaves us so horny at the end of a shoot. I dunno about Tracy, but I tend to go out and suck the first dick I can find..." said Nancy. The vixen's black-furred paw gently traced up and down Revamp's shaft, squeezing and teasing a little, before extracting it from its cloth prison and letting it out into the air. Nancy took a good look at it and grinned to revamp, waving it around a little before slowly moving her head towards his crotch.

Meanwhile, Tracy was continuing to work herself up in Revamp's field of view. "Is it just me, or is it real hot in this cab? Don't crack open a window or nothin', I'll just take off my jacket." While Tracy did indeed take off her jacket, she took off her top as well, letting her large breasts bounce and jiggle as she did so. She grinned and moved more into Revamp's lap, keeping her legs spread and her rear on his knees so that Nancy had plenty of room to work down below. Tracy grinned, putting her hands on Revamp's shoulders and sliding to an odd angle, her hips and waist far back, her tits and face far forward. She put her lips to Revamp's and began to kiss him gently and deeply, her tongue sliding deep into Revamp's mouth.

Nancy, however, had been taking good advantage of the space that Tracy was giving her. Sliding her tongue up and down her hand until it was good and slick, she started out rubbing Revamp's shaft, gently squeezing and fondling him in a very excellent handjob. Once she seemed satisfied that he was hard and slick, she moved in between Revamp and Tracy, gently slurping Revamp's tip with her tongue. He whimpered, but didn't say much, as his mouth was occupied with Tracy's kiss.

After twirling her tongue around the tip for a few moments, Nancy slowly slid down the shaft, pausing ever so often to let more saliva drool down his length. To help this along, and to make Revamp shudder with pleasure, Nancy slowly and gently undulated and rubbed her tongue, and twisted her head this way on the shaft as she slid down. All of a sudden the cab hit a bump, though, and Revamp could

feel his length bob against the back of Nancy's throat. She didn't seem to mind.

Nancy began to bob up and down on Revamp's shaft, applying a good amount of suction, and letting her tongue twist, lick and twirl wildly as she went. Revamp groaned into Tracy's mouth, and Tracy broke the kiss, leaning back and grinning. She put her hands up on the cab's seat backs, letting herself spread out a little as she precariously balanced on his knees. Revamp tentatively reached out to fondle Tracy's large, jiggling tits, and Tracy's hands slid down to Revamp's, guiding him to her chest.

Revamp fondled and groped lightly, then a little more roughly, as Tracy cooed and moaned to his touch. He could feel himself stirring down below, though, and as he leaned back he could feel the pre spilling in a small, steady stream into Nancy's mouth. He leaned back a little, then grinned, lightly pushing down on Nancy's head as she sucked him off. Like the trained pornstar she was, she got the message instantly, and slid her head down far as it would go, easily sliding Revamp past her gag reflex and deep into her throat. She swallowed on him for a few seconds, until the skunk let out a deep, relaxed sigh, his cock throbbing and thrusting as he shot out blast after blast deep into Nancy's throat.

Nancy swallowed at first, but then she pulled back a little, letting his cum splatter and pool up in her mouth. She sat up and smiled at Revamp, then stuck out her tongue, letting him get a good view of the white sticky mess he'd left there. Before he could say anything in response, though, Nancy reached out and grabbed Tracy and pulled the young vixen into a sloppy, messy, open-mouthed kiss. Both of the vixens cooed and wrapped their tongues around one another as they continued, the cum getting shared and mashed around between them. Once they finally broke apart, they swallowed hard a few times then licked their lips, clearly loving the taste.

"Now it's my turn!" said Tracy. Hiking up and compressing her skirt to the point where it was practically a belt, she scooted forward in Revamp's lap, gently toying with the skunk's hair with one hand while the other quickly rubbed him back to full hardness. Tracy slowly, gently slid herself down on him, taking time to adjust herself and feel his length inside her as she went. She cooed and took deep, slow breaths as she adjusted, not satisfied until she had slid down as far as she could go.

Moving her legs up and out, she leaned far back, resting her legs on Revamp's shoulders. With her legs spread and her body back, Revamp could clearly see everything, though Tracy had to brace herself against the back of the front seat to keep from falling over. She started to slowly push and pull and undulate herself, her big tits rolling and bouncing as she moved up and down on Revamp's cock. Nancy smiled and put her arm around Revamp's shoulder, then reached down with her other hand and began to rapidly rub, fondle and caress Tracy's clit.

Nancy's touches had a profound effect on Tracy, who shuddered visibly as Nancy's soft black-furred hands continued to work. Just then, the cab began to roll over a very poorly paved area, and the entire back seat went on vibrate. Tracy let out a series of loud, feminine moans as her entire body was jiggled between Revamp's cock and Nancy's fingers. Revamp smirked and reached out to caress Tracy's tits, which were bouncing and jiggling like twin gelatin mountains. He grinned and gave her nipples a light pinch, letting go only as the bumping and jiggling ground to a halt.

Once the rough pavement was done, Tracy pulled herself forward, bending up flat and sliding her arms between her legs, wrapping them around Revamp. She kissed him and ground his cock with her hips, bouncing and working and pounding, her tongue flipping around in his mouth all the while. He could feel her shudder and hear her moaning hard into his throat as her entire body was racked with orgasm, and the numerous soft, delicate shivers that raced through her sex set him off for a very powerful second time.

After a few moments, Tracy broke the kiss and slid back a little, looking down at her spread and soaked sex. She grinned and reached down, slopping out some of the mess, then gave it a big, nasty lick. "Mmm...Second load and you're *still* pretty backed up, skunkboy..."

"Well then Tracy, how about you let a real professional finish him off?" Said Nancy. Tracy smirked and slowly, almost reluctantly, slid out of Revamp's lap and back onto the seat. "I hope you like to take a girl up the ass, stud."

Nancy got rid of her jacket, top and skirt with a few quick tugs, tossing the lot of them into the floor of the cab. Smiling at Revamp over her shoulder, she mounted his lap and grabbed his length in her right hand. Sliding her left hand to her mouth, she gently put her index finger in her teeth and bit down on it, whimpering as she pushed his erection up beneath her tailhole. With visible strain, she slowly managed to relax and stretch as Revamp began to sink into her. Slowly applying more and more of her own weight to his groin, she yipped in visible pain as it popped into her rear. From there it seemed easier going, as soon she was grinding against him, her big fluffy tail swishing in his face.

As she slowly began to grind, she spread her legs wide as she could, and Tracy slid down into the floor of the cab. Tracy looked crammed, but by the flicking and swishing of her tail Revamp knew that she was just where she wanted to be. Tracy slowly leaned forward and then caressed Nancy's hot, wet sex with her cold nose, making the vixen yip. Revamp sucked air in through his teeth as Nancy yipped, as her ass grew quite tight at the sensation.

Tracy started out with a slow, gentle probing with her fingers, then quickly got into deep, thick licks, her tongue plowing and digging through Nancy's folds. This sent the vixen shuddering and bouncing in Revamp's lap, and had she not been so firmly held in place by the cock up her ass, Revamp thought she might end up thrashing around. As

it was she simply braced her hands against the cab's ceiling and dug her heels into it's floor, moving herself up and down slowly on Revamp's cock as Tracy ate her out.

Revamp reached around and gave Nancy's tits a firm squeeze, which made her put out another tightening yip. Revamp switched to more soft, gentle squeezes, smiling big as his hands continued to work her over, amazed at the hot, wet tightness of her ass. She bounced wildly in his lap now, her body moving all over, clearly intending to push herself towards orgasm as fast as possible. She groaned as Tracy continued to lick and slurp at her sex, pushing off the floor and ceiling alternatively as she slammed herself up and down on Revamp's length. It wasn't long before she let out a powerful, whimpering moan and collapsed onto the seat in front of her, Tracy letting out excited, happy sounds as she licked up the juices spurting and oozing from Nancy's cunt.

Revamp felt himself dazed with orgasm as well, his cock spazzing and splurting everything he had left into Nancy's rear. He was amazed that, after having cum twice thus far, he still had so much left in him. Either he was more of a stud than he thought, or Tracy and Nancy could push him farther than he'd ever gone before. He panted and leaned back, staring up at the ceiling of the cab as he tried to catch his breath. He was dizzy with sex and pleasure, and while not unpleasant it kept him from wanting to move for awhile.

All of a sudden the cab took a sharp right turn and then came to a screeching halt. Tracy and Nancy were thrown forward a little, and Revamp found himself tossed headfirst into Tracy's tits as she tried to stand up. He didn't really mind, though he was curious as to why the cab had stopped so suddenly.

"Jeez Hank, ya tryin' ta kill us? That was the worst parking job you've ever done!" said an indignant Nancy. She opened the door and began to get out, despite the fact she was wearing little more than her high heels and a big mess.

"Let me be the passenger instead of the chauffeur sometime and maybe I'll consider takin' some lessons." Said the cab driver, who was obviously Hank. The big, pudgy bear got out of the car and went over to open the door Tracy was leaning on. She and Revamp fell out in a heap onto a cement garage floor.

"Wait, this isn't where I intended to go. Where the hell am I?" said Revamp, confused. Tracy stood up and put her arm around his shoulder, then pulled his underwear back over his now tired and cum-soaked dick. Revamp blushed a little and zipped up, a little embarrassed to be hanging out in public.

"You're in the garage, baby. You just starred in 'Cab Sluts 9', stud." Said Tracy. She patted his now-zipped groin, and Revamp looked down. There were cum stains from his waist to his knees, only a third of them his own. "I know we didn't ask ya, but we never do, and the boys never complain."

"Wait, this was all a porno? I just starred in a porno?" said Revamp. The cliché was becoming abundantly clear now, and Revamp felt

a little cheated that the girls had fucked him for the camera, not just because they wanted a good time. Still, they *had* seemed to have a good time, and they certainly weren't put off by him when the cameras were turned off.

"Yeah, ya did. We rigged this cab up with little cameras all over, got the whole thing on film from a bunch of angles." Said Nancy as she walked up, putting her arm around Revamp's other shoulder. "I suggest you go to that office over there and fill out some forms and accept your check, else we'll have to blur your face out when we put this thing on DVD." Revamp rubbed the back of his head a little and tried not to stare at the two pairs of massive tits that were now flanking his field of view. He really didn't want to walk very far away from them right now, check or no.

"Hey, one last thing, me and Nancy are always lookin' for a few good male leads to join us in our films. Why don't we come with ya and tell the boss how much fun we had? We'd both REALLY love ta star in somethin' with ya again..." said Tracy. Revamp grinned, and proudly took a step forward, pleased to see that the boobies moved forward with him. He slid his hands down and gave both the girls a playful grope on the rear, which made them giggle and flick their tails with excitement. All in all, this appeared to have turned out pretty much in his favor.