

A Few New Things

Jimmy Lee Starbird is © Roochak

Jimmy and Anne were gently kissing each other on the couch, as they normally did after dinner, their hands reaching under clothes and groping and fondling as the TV droned on, the ambient noise drowning out their lovemaking to the neighbors. Jimmy, being a porn star, couldn't care less if others heard, but his girlfriend Anne was a bit more reserved, and felt shy about having other people listening in. She worked with Jimmy at Southpaw entertainment, of course, but she had always been on the side of the camera opposite Jimmy, even if she'd given him (and some of his costars) a quick fluff now and then. She just didn't want her mom to know, of course.

Jimmy was already working her shirt up and off, revealing Anne's small mousey breasts. Her chest paled in comparison to most of the ones that Jimmy worked with during the day, but he gave it no less attention, gently groping and kissing and licking her nipples, nibbling on them with his buck teeth, making her moan as he warmed her up. "Oooh Jimmy...I love it when you do that..." Jimmy just grinned, the mouserat continuing to rub and caress Anne's small frame.

"I know you wanted to explore a bit since I'd be out of town all next week, so I invited a friend over...You always did want to threesome...He should be over soon." Jimmy continued to work Anne over, moving her clothes around but not taking them off as he teased over her well-trimmed bush. He flipped her around and spanked her ass a few times, groping it as she squealed and giggled, getting a good eyeful of the two round cheeks, the left one topped by a small heart tattooed just below the panty line. Jimmy had tribal tattoos on his upper shoulders, which had become something of his symbol in the porn world, and as such he tended to go without sleeves, but Anne still insisted on covering her ink up. For a girl who worked in a porn studio, she was surprisingly restrained and reserved.

After a few more minutes of groping, Jimmy and Anne were interrupted by a sharp knock at the door. "That must be him." Jimmy slowly and reluctantly got up and moved towards the door as Anne pulled her shirt back down, hiding her small round boobs. Jimmy opened the door to reveal a blonde-haired fox of about average height, though he had a noticeably thick, heavy build to him. He wasn't fat, or muscular, or anything else. In fact he looked surprisingly unexceptional, except for the fact that he had two tails instead of one, and as they moved in unison, this hardly seemed worth noticing.

"Roland! You're early! Then again, you usually are." Jimmy gave Roland a big hug and a kiss on the cheek, which Roland returned with a light one-handed hug, the fox obviously unused to such an amorous greeting. Anne was always surprised at how Jimmy could go from a rubbing and grinding ladies' man to a limp-wristed pride-parade

mascot without missing a beat. Whatever sexual role was required, he was somehow able to fill it instantly, which of course is what made him such a great porn star, not to mention a great partner in bed. Roland and Jimmy walked over to the couch, closing the door behind them as they went. Anne noticed that Roland was giving Jimmy's ass a good grope, but the mouserat seemed to barely notice it.

"Being a guest and all, I thought I should bring some things, so Jimmy, I brought you a big box of grits, because I'm sure they don't sell that out here on the west coast." Roland had a bulky blue backpack with him that looked as though it had survived a war, or at least four years of high school, and he set it on the coffee table, pulling things out and setting them on the counter as he spoke. "I also brought along a little whiskey, compliments of one of your former employers, and these..." Roland reached deep into his bag, pulling out two matching thick leather collars, each made of two strips of leather held together with large metal studs, and capped by a large D-ring in front. "I've always wanted to see you on your knees and wearing a collar, and I imagine your girlfriend would look just as cute..."

Roland handed Anne her collar but put Jimmy's on for him, locking the buckle tight in the back. "Oh now you do look cute..." Jimmy giggled girlishly at Roland's comments, but then turned to look at Anne.

"Anne looks pretty good too...You said we can keep these, right? Cus if so, I've got plans for when I come back next Friday..." Roland stood up and backed away from the couch a bit, giving himself and his partners room to move around.

"Undress and heel." Roland spoke with a thick sense of command, pointing at the floor and looking down at the mouse and mouserat with what was almost a look of contempt. Clearly he wanted to be in charge here, and Anne blushed a bit at the thought. She'd always wondered what it felt like to be dominated a little in bed, and though it was awkward to do so with a complete stranger, she'd told Jimmy she wanted to experiment, so she might as well go along with it.

She and Jimmy got rid of their clothes and then dropped to their knees in front of Roland, their long, thin tails swishing behind them as they waited for him to make the next move. He gripped Jimmy by the head, pushing it back a bit, examining him, before moving to Anne. He then unzipped his pants and pulled out his shaft. It was bigger than Jimmy's, but nothing compared to some of the porn stars Anne had fluffed. She took it in her hand, lightly rubbing it a bit before giving it a few tentative licks.

Roland let her work solo for awhile, but then pulled Jimmy in as well, ordering him to "Help." Jimmy lost no time, his tongue licking and slurping at Roland's balls, along with any other places that presented themselves, nibbling and pinching a little with his big buck teeth as he went. Roland bent forward a bit as they worked, reaching into his bag a bit more and rummaging around until he pulled

out two leashes, which he attached to Jimmy and Anne, and two handcuffs, which he jammed into his pockets.

When he started to pre, he tugged on Jimmy's leash, signaling that he wanted Jimmy to stop. Jimmy had done enough subbing to know his role and behaviors almost exactly, and Roland seemed to need only to tug the leash or make a slight indication in order to get Jimmy to comply. Soon, Jimmy had pulled Roland's pants down to his knees and was licking hard and rough under his twin tails, something which clearly caused the fox to shake and shudder. Anne wondered if Jimmy could get Roland to lose his balance this way. It sure seemed like it.

Once it seemed like Roland had enough, he pulled Jimmy back and pushed Anne onto the wooden coffee table, having her lie down and spread her legs as he stepped out of his pants. "I hope you don't mind, Jimmy, if I help myself to a little sugar..." He bent down and started licking at Anne's sex, slurping and digging in his long, canine tongue. Anne moaned, a bit flustered by this, but very pleased. Roland seemed not very interested in this though, and soon he was rubbing his shaft against her slit, and directing Jimmy to go around to the front, persuading the mouserat to shove his shaft into Anne's muzzle. It didn't take much coaxing, and soon Anne was sucking and slurping hard on her boyfriend as Roland gently slid in and out of Anne with his large, thick shaft. Anne had never had anyone as big as Roland inside her, and while he lacked the finesse of Jimmy, he certainly wasn't a bad lover. Not bad at all.

As Anne serviced Jimmy, Roland had him bend over so that he could cuff Jimmy's hands behind his back, though this didn't seem to inhibit Jimmy all that much. If anything, it just made him more enthusiastic, as he continued to slowly slide in and out of Anne's accepting mouth. Roland, however, seemed to be done with Anne, and pulled out slowly, directing her to get up as Jimmy took a turn on the table. Roland let him lick and slurp at his shaft a bit before backing off, just barely holding onto the leashes with one finger. "Ride him; I need a break for a moment."

Anne didn't need a lot of encouragement to lay down on Jimmy and start sliding and pounding his shaft, moving forward and rubbing her tits in his face as she worked him over. At first she missed his normal groping and rubbing as he was handcuffed, but soon she was taunting and teasing him, rubbing and pushing him, knowing he couldn't do anything but lay there and take what she had to offer. And he seemed to love it. She made a mental note to do this again later, although she'd want to see if she could borrow some high-heeled boots from work first.

Just as she started to get into it, though, she felt Roland's hands grab her arms and force them behind her, locking her wrists tight with a pair of handcuffs. "Jimmy told me he loosened you up back here...Let's find out just how loose..." Roland pulled Anne's leash taut as he pushed hard against her hole. She whimpered in protest, not entirely ready to take his length into her, but soon she felt

herself relaxing and giving way, moaning as she felt the heat of both shafts deep inside her. Jimmy had given her a little DP with the help of a butt plug before, but it was nothing like this. Soon Roland had her moving in a slow, steady, grinding circle as she slid off one and onto the other and then onto both over and over again. It was fantastic, and before she realized what was happening, she felt her body shaking and shuddering with orgasm. It had come upon her suddenly, and it was powerful and deep. She'd had ones this good before, but she'd never had one sneak up on her. It was certainly a pleasant surprise.

"Well Jimmy, it seems your girl has finished ahead of us...No point in leaving that mess where it is..." Roland pulled out and picked up Anne, her small frame seeming to weigh nothing in his arms as he sat her down on the couch and spread her legs wide. He grabbed Jimmy's head by the hair and "forced" him to start licking Anne's wet, messy sex, his head bobbing and digging in as he moved. Roland pushed the mouserat to his knees and lost no time sliding up beneath his tail, jamming and pushing hard into Jimmy's ass.

Roland pulled back on Jimmy's leash and his cuffs, bending the mouse almost in half as he pounded and fucked the mouse's ass roughly. Anne was surprised at how aggressive Roland had gotten all of a sudden, but Jimmy seemed to be loving it, and he never missed a beat licking and slurping at Anne's crotch. Soon, both Jimmy and Roland were spurting hard, Roland pulling out his shaft and coating Jimmy's gray fur with patches of white. "Mnff...You always did look good with a bit of white down your back..."

Roland uncuffed Jimmy and Anne and removed their collars. The two rodents collapsed on the couch, cuddling and cooing to one another in the afterglow. Roland, however, went to wash himself up. "So, how did you like your first threesome?" asked Jimmy. Anne blushed, kissing him back and rubbing up and down his arms a little.

"Mnf...It was pretty good...He's staying the whole weekend, right? Cus I want a second helping." Jimmy chuckled and gave Anne's nipples a good pinch, rubbing his semi-hard shaft against her slit as they cuddled.

"Well he's certainly too cheap to stay in a hotel and his plane doesn't leave until Monday morning...I suppose he could sleep on the couch, or in our bed..." Anne giggled.

"Oh he's gonna be in our bed all right...I just hope he's as horny as you say he is. I've got an itch that needs a lot of scratching, and I think that the two of you working together would make things a lot easier..."