

That Big Something Extra

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Laine leaned back on the ringside bench, watching Tank warm up with his new sparring partner. Laine flicked her long bushy tail as she watched, the vixen loving to see the gym's star boxer in action. His big arms pistoned back and forth as he pounded his opponent, who was deftly dodging his blows and forcing him to move. Laine hadn't seen a sparring match this good in a long time, and she was on the edge of her seat bouncing up and down and throwing small mock punches and blocks as she watched Tank. His opponent, an attractive dark-haired young vixen, was certainly giving Tank a good workout, his short black hair was glistening with effort.

"Enjoying the match?" said Bridget. Bridget was a strong, attractive rabbit who was Laine's most common boxing partner. They were both good friends and strong rivals, and their erotic boxing matches were extremely popular. Laine brushed the amber hair out of her eyes and smirked at Bridget.

"Of course I am! You know I love to see Tank work out," said Laine. Bridget rolled her eyes a bit.

"You're incorrigible," said Bridget.

"Mmm you seemed to like that last night!" said Laine, giggling. Bridget playfully threw a punch at Laine, letting it lightly bop the vixen on her nose. Laine pretended to be hurt and rubbed her nose, pouting. "Awh, what was that for?"

"That's what you get for not keeping your hands up!" said Bridget. "Besides, you either throw or don't care about like half our matches just so you end up as the 'prize' for winning." Laine stick her tongue out at Bridget and then gave the rabbit a quick goose, which elicited more giggling and laughter.

"Oh come on, you know that you love it," said Laine. "Everyone in this gym knows I've got the best tongue, and we've all heard the way you scream when I work you over."

"I'm just doing it for the crowd!" said Bridget, blushing. Her statement was only half true, Laine's tongue really did get her going. "So who's this chick that Tank is sparring with?"

"I thought you knew her? I mean, she's not exactly new around here," said Laine. "Her name is Juniper. And she's...well...She's not entirely a she, if you know what I mean."

Bridget looked confused. "I'm entirely sure I catch your..." Bridget's words were interrupted abruptly when her jaw hit the floor. "Oh my god, shi's packing. And DAMN is shi packing! That's a two-hander for sure. Jeez, is shi as big as Tank?"

"That's something I am to find out this evening," said Laine. "Shi and I have got a private erotic bout tonight. Invited crowd only. I'll have lots of time to find out, I imagine we won't be doing a lot of actual boxing..."

"Oh like you ever do!" said Bridget, who gave Laine another playful bop. "Just don't hurt yourself."

"Oh come on, you know I protect my pretty face," said Laine. "And everyone goes easy on a pretty girl! I know shi won't hit any harder than shi needs to."

"It's not her punches I'm worried about, it's hir shaft," said Bridget. She would have kept talking, but just then Tank let his guard down and Juniper hit him hard.

"OK, maybe we should worry about hir punches..." Laine said.

Laine pulled the laces on her gloves tight with her teeth, bouncing up and down a bit on her shoes, which were the only other piece of clothing. This being an erotic bout, her body needed to be visible and her tits would need to bob and sway as she danced around the ring. She was glad to see that Juniper was similarly attired, and that Bridget's statement about hir being a "two-hander" was certainly no overstatement.

"I like those little hermaphrodite symbols on those black boxing gloves of yours," said Laine. Juniper smiled.

"Thanks, I figure it's a good idea to advertise," said Juniper. "You know. To prevent confusion when I have my trunks on. So you ready for this? I mean, I've seen you around but...Never in the ring."

"Well I'm exclusively with the erotic boxing part of the gym," said Laine. "So my training is uh...Well, you know..."

"Yeah, Merric talks a lot about you in the showers," said Juniper. "As does everyone else. To be honest, I think my dick is the only one in the building you haven't sucked."

Laine blushed. "Yeah, I do kinda get around a bit..." said Laine. "Just go easy on me, ok?"

Juniper smirked. "I never do," shi said. "Why do you think they have Tank sparring against me when he's training for those big tournament bouts?" Laine gulped.

The announcer began playing Laine's intro on the big Jumbotron and calling out her name, and so she stepped out and began to strut towards the ring. The spotlight and camera turned to her. The crowd erupted in whistles and cheers, and even though the crowd was small the noise was deafening. Laine threw her hands up in the air, then started throwing a few poses, bending over to push up her cleavage and raising her tail so as to get her sex into the shot.

"Woo! Are you boys ready for a good show?" said Laine, who bent over much more than was necessary to climb into the ring. She jogged around on the canvas a bit, her tits bouncing so high they almost smacked her into the face. The crowd roared, and it was only the announcement that Juniper was coming down the aisle that got them to finally look away from Laine.

Juniper came in with more of a saunter, teasing less and moving more as if shi knew shi was good looking and very much in charge

here. She paused only to give him length a good, firm grope, showing that it stuck out well past the interior of the glove, several inches poking out of the fist. Seeing the massive shaft larger-than-life on the Jumbotron above the ring, it was all Laine could do to keep from drooling on herself, but she mostly managed to keep her composure.

The referee pulled them together, and as he repeated the rules, Juniper licked her lips, locking her dark-brown eyes with Laine's. There was a hunger and power in Juniper's look, and Laine felt her body filled with energy and lust. It was all she could do to keep from dropping down to her knees and shoving that big black cock into her mouth. Still she had a show to put on, and it needed to be a good one. After all, her reputation was on the line. Also her boyfriend Merric was in the audience, and they planned to spend the evening together once this was over.

Laine came out strong, but defensive, keeping her hands up and moving around. Juniper was a lot stronger than Laine, so Laine knew that speed and artful dodging was the only way to drag this out, or even come from behind and win. Juniper was clearly playing with Laine, though. She had speed and strength and she knew it, and as Laine dodged around she knew that Juniper was letting Laine tire herself out.

Laine slowed down to try and figure out how to not waste so much energy, but Juniper didn't give her much time to think. She was bouncing around Laine, forcing her to change direction constantly, and the jabs at Laine's upraised arms were getting stronger and stronger as Juniper began to press her aggressive advantage. Laine struggled to block, managing to throw out the occasional punch, but it was a losing battle. Laine felt herself being pushed back into a corner, and though she tried to break free or at least dodge to the side, but Juniper just wouldn't let her. She was toying with Laine, and even when Laine had her back up against the ropes Juniper wasn't totally satisfied.

Laine struggled to connect a punch, to catch Juniper off-guard and send her retreating, but even when she struck him it seemed to have no effect. She kept at it, going so far as to try and lean into Juniper in hopes of forcing him to at least back up a bit and give Laine a chance to run off and escape, but to no avail. It was hard to keep this while still guarding herself, and after one particularly fruitless punch Laine's world turned to a spinning mixture of stars.

When Laine came to, she saw that Juniper's hard, erect shaft was only inches from her nose, dribbling pre out onto the canvas. She looked up at the fox, who grinned with a mixture of satisfaction and lust. "Go on," said Juniper. "The crowd's waiting..." Laine leaned forward and gave the shaft a lick, and the crowd erupted in cheers. Now more in her element, Laine began to lick and suck on the shaft gently, working it with her tongue and then her lips, spreading the precum all around.

"Damn, you're good at this," said Juniper. "I can see why you're so popular around here. Why don't we just see how good you can be,

hmm?" Juniper grabbed Laine firmly with hir gloved hands and pushed the little vixen down, almost making Laine choke on the massive shaft. Laine gulped and slurped hard as she throated the length, straining to keep it together as Juniper moved and manipulated her with great expertise. Even with boxing gloves on, Juniper had no trouble getting a grip or controlling Laine completely.

Juniper slowly pulled Laine off the big black dripping shaft and then sauntered out to the middle of the ring, gesturing to Laine that she should crawl out from the corner. She did so, and Juniper took a short parade walk around her, showing off both hir massive shaft and Laine's soft, eager body. She knew that this was good for the crowd, but continuing to show that thing off instead of using it was maddening for Laine. Her body was filled with relief as much as pleasure when Juniper flipped her onto her back and slid in quickly, making Laine howl and moan.

"Oh fuck yes!" said Laine, reaching up to caress her tits with her gloved hands as Juniper quickly began working on hir prize. She was like a jackhammer, sending quick, powerful thrusts through Laine. Laine's tits bounced and flopped around like big balloons as Juniper put her through her paces, almost driving Laine across the canvas with the force of the thrusts.

Laine's orgasm hit her hard, and as her body filled with pleasure she felt her back arch and her sex explode. It was quite some time before she came down, and when she did she was glad she'd kept her eyes closed, as she felt Juniper's spunk splatter down all over her face and chest. She knew that she was hard to tell someone that splatter was imminent, but she still kind of wished that Juniper had given her more warning. It could have gotten into Laine's eyes, after all! Still, she stood up and presented herself to the crowd and the cameras, pushing up her tits and then yelping in surprise as she felt Juniper's gloved hands caress her from behind, hir massive shaft popping up between Laine's legs and sliding against the vixen's slit.

"See you in the locker room," said Juniper, licking Laine's ear gently. "Mmm, tasty." Laine shivered.

Laine moaned as Juniper skillfully pounded her ass, hir massive shaft sliding back and forth in Laine's tailhole. Laine hadn't taken anything near that large up her butt for quite some time, but after some lube and a little effort things had gone smoothly. Laine let out cries of pleasure while Juniper just cooed from time to time, both of them soaking wet and hot from the shower pouring down on them.

"Mind if I cut in?" asked Merric. Laine yelped in surprise and blushed as she turned to look at Merric, who was wearing nothing but a towel. His erection was obvious, and would knock off his towel were it not for the fact that he kept both hands on the thing.

"Oh jeez! I'm sorry!" said Laine. "I just...I...I..."

"Sorry for what? You're not late or anything," said Merric. "And I'm glad to see you getting along with Juni."

Juniper smiled, then pulled out with a wet, messy sound. "Mmm, it's making me wish I'd introduced myself sooner," said Juniper. "I really take things too seriously around here. I should relax more often, and just let things flow."

Merric put his back to the wall and, with Juniper's help, lifted Laine up onto his shaft, letting her weight push down. Juniper was quick to re-take her position, and soon Laine was bouncing back and forth between the two of them, her eyes rolling back a bit as she was overwhelmed with pleasure. She hadn't taken two for quite some time, and she felt very full.

"Ahhn...You were great out there!" said Merric, getting in a quick kiss as Laine's tits rubbed against his chest, the hot water cascading down her face and across her cleavage. Laine wanted to reply, but it was hard enough keeping the breath in her lungs as her body bounced back and forth between Merric and Juniper.

"She's got more potential than she admits to," said Juniper. "If she'd take boxing a bit more seriously...Fuck..." Juniper groaned, and Laine whimpered as she felt the big herm fox shoot and splatter deep inside her. Juniper pulled out slowly, sending Laine howling as she suddenly went from full to empty. Merric chuckled.

"Now don't go breaking my girl, Juni!" said Merric. "She's got a match with me tomorrow! Well, it's not so much a match as it is me showing off how flexible she is." Laine rolled her eyes a bit. It was going to be a long, if pleasurable evening!