

Juniper Gets Hirs

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Juniper smirked as shi deftly dodged Roland's punch and countered with his own. He had been trained well enough to dodge it by now, of course, but the fact that Roland couldn't lay a punch on hir was very satisfying. Roland had come by the gym almost every day for many days now and had slowly acquired considerable boxing skill, but Juniper had several years on him and had a distinct advantage in both speed and skill. Roland was getting better, though, and Juniper wasn't able to pick on him like shi used to. That just made the victory all the sweeter, though, and the respect he'd earned with hir had helped foster a deep, abiding friendship between the two of them. Even if shi did knock him senseless on a regular basis.

Juniper was trying to steer Roland around the ring now, but he was having none of it. Shi tried to force him into a corner by sending out a flurry of powerful punches, but his side-stepping and fine blocking kept him from being herded. Shi had put him up in the corner many times, and he wasn't about to fall for it. Shi grinned, delighted for a chance to change hir tactics, and began to put hir blows hard and low. Roland couldn't block both his head and his gut at the same time, and his determination to avoid a black eye or a bloody nose left his breadbasket quite vulnerable. Juniper could barely move him back, but shi was able to move him, and his knees were getting weak. Shi put in a few more strong blows until he began to crumple, and then gave him one firm blow to the head as his arms began to drop. Shi was more interested in getting him spinning so he'd fall down on the ropes than knock him out, and by the way he cried out in surprise as he went down shi knew he was quite awake.

"You're getting better every day, Roland, but I can still beat you," said Juniper. Shi was already on him, pulling down Roland's boxing shorts with hir gloved hands.

"Hey now, go easy on me!" said Roland, his body still mostly limp as he let himself hang on the ropes. The soft, faux leather was leaning against his bruised gut, but he was too tired to do more than hang and, after he stepped out of his boxers, let his legs lay wide as he hung there. "Bad enough you pound my gut like that."

"I thought a flat tummy was one of your New Years resolutions, I was just pounding it down for you!" said Juniper, giggling. Shi pulled hir boxing shorts down and let hir massive shaft flop against Roland's ass, grinning and giggling as shi slopped it around. Roland was the only boy in the gym who could take Juniper easily, mostly due to Tank's attentions, and Juniper was glad to have an ass that was tight enough to be fun but loose enough for hir to get in easily.

"You know that's not what I-Uhnn..." Roland moaned as he adjusted to Juniper's length inside him, using his remaining strength to shift his weight back a little, putting the rope on this chest by gripping

it in his gloved hands. While this made his stomach feel better, it also moved his weight back a bit, and he gasped aloud as he felt Juniper's massive shaft shoving and jamming deep into him. "Oh god, you're big..."

"You say that every time," said Juniper, moaning loudly as shi slid hir boxing gloves to Roland's waist and began to thrust hir hips hard.

"Doesn't make it any less true," said Roland. He put his right glove to his teeth and pulled the knot loose, and then slid his hand back, rubbing himself furiously as Juniper worked him from behind. The rush of endorphins as he felt his orgasm coming up at him made the pain much better, and as Juniper fucked him hard he picked up the pace.

"Fffuck, here it comes," said Juniper. Shi pulled out hir massive shaft and gripped it in hir gloved hand, cooing as shi felt the leather of the glove caress hir wet, sensitive flesh. Shi unloaded shot after shot onto his back, painting stripes on him. Shi chuckled as shi milked out the last of hir load and rubbed it on Roland's ass. "Damn, if your fur was black instead of orange, I could paint skunk stripes on your back. I guess that's what I get for holding it back for three days."

"I think that's what Roland gets for skipping the Gym for three days," said another voice. Juniper turned just in time to miss seeing Roland paint the canvas as he cried out in orgasm, but grinned when shi saw it was Tank. "Please tell me he's lasting longer against you, at least."

"I didn't get (pant) knocked out, shi just put me on the ropes with some gut punches!" said Roland, still shuddering and then dropping to his knees. The combination of fighting and fucking had clearly worn him out, and he practically fell off the canvas onto the floor.

"Well that's *better*," said Tank. He was wearing his boxing shorts, gloves and shoes and was very clearly ready to fight. "But I think that it's high time you got another good demonstration!" Tank hopped into the ring and took a fighting pose, dancing back and forth a bit and throwing a few punches. Juniper grinned and pulled hir boxing shorts back up, although hir dick was still mostly erect and it pushed out against the polyester fabric. Still, shi knew shi was good to go, and shi moved to the center of the ring and touched gloves with Tank, letting the match begin.

Juniper didn't realize how tired hir bout with Roland had made her, and shi regretted jumping into a fight with Tank so quickly. Still, shi intended to put up a good fight, and even as tired as shi was shi was still faster than the powerful but lumbering Tank.

Juniper couldn't herd Tank around the ring and hir punches had little effect on him, but shi knew that shi could outlast him if shi just avoided getting knocked down. His punches were powerful but slow, and shi was able to dodge them. Mostly, anyway. Juniper failed to dodge effectively and felt his fist drive into hir shoulder, and

even the glancing blow stung considerably. Juniper started dancing around the ring, keeping Tank moving, but shi was worried about his punches. If shi could just get in close!

It wasn't to be, though. Tank anticipated Juniper's movements and delivered a sharp punch to the head, leading hir considerably and making very firm contact. Juniper crumpled to the floor and tried to get up, but as shi got to hir knees shi realized that getting back to hir feet was not a good idea. Better to stay where shi was and take the loss than get back up and risk getting genuinely hurt. Hir head was spinning and shi was certain that one or two real serious blows would put hir down hard.

"It's uhh, been a long time since I lost," said Juniper, gulping. Tank was already grinning and working to ditch his shorts.

"It'll come back to you soon, I'm sure." Juniper managed to get up to hir knees and almost bumped into Tank's dick, which was already erect and bobbing at hir eye level.

"Jeez, Laine told me you could get it up like magic, but I thought shi was stretching the truth again," said Juniper. Shi felt his shaft gently with hir gloved hand, and then removed the gloves and started rubbing him in hir hands.

"You're not the only one who hasn't had Roland to play with for three days," said Tank. "And Laine was out with Merric on a vacation... Suffice to say, it wasn't just a need to show off to Roland and remind you not to let me lead you that drove me to put you down."

Juniper rolled hir eyes at this, but started slowly working on his shaft with hir mouth. It had been awhile since shi last put a dick in hir mouth, but Tank knew how to work his big shaft and gently caressed hir mouth even as he pressed into her. Tank certainly made it easy, which was good seeing how massive he was.

"Hey Roland, how about you get in on this too?" said Tank. Roland was only too happy to oblige, and soon Juniper was working two shafts, though Roland was much more enthusiastic than Tank, and soon he was pushing and encouraging Juniper to suck deeper and harder. Still, shi was slowly getting into it, and shi could feel hir cock hardening and then dripping between hir legs.

"Damn, I didn't know you could suck it so well!" said Roland, panting. "You could give Laine a run for hir money if you wanted to." Juniper would normally say something about that, but shi was too busy working. The smell and force of the cocks in hir muzzle were setting hir deep instincts going, and shi couldn't wait to get more. Shi moved to all fours, raising hir tail and hir head for the boys, and they didn't exactly need a lot of coaxing.

"I can't remember the last time I saw you give up your tailhole, Juniper," said Tank. "I'm gonna take my time with this..." Juniper groaned as Tank pressed into her, panting as shi felt herself stretch and relax. Shi hadn't taken it in awhile, of course, and it felt painfully huge. But it was very filling, too. When Tank finally got it in to the hilt shi turned to slurping and working on Roland's

cock, myrring and holding it in hir hands even as shi felt herself shoved back and forth on the canvas by Tank's mighty hips.

All of them were very riled up, even though Roland and Juniper had just cum recently, and it wasn't too long before they got near to spurting. When Juniper started moaning around Roland's shaft, Tank wrapped hir in his massive arms and pulled hir up and back, popping his own shaft out of hir as he lifted her. Roland moved in and worked both shafts with his hand, pushing Tank and then Juniper over the edge as well as getting himself coated. He licked his lips, slurping in most of what splattered on his muzzle, and Juniper chuckled.

"What about you, hot stuff?" asked Juniper, smirking at Roland.

"Just watch..." Roland moved to his knees and began rubbing himself hard, and then moaned as his load shot high into the air. Opening his mouth and tilting back his head, he managed to splatter himself somewhat and even land one in his mouth, however, most of it ended up on the canvas. Tank laughed.

"That's a neat trick," said Tank. "But you really need to shower."

"I think we all do," said Juniper. "I mean, I don't know about you, but I could really use a round three..."

"Just so long as I'm not taking it up the rear," said Tank. "I'm not a loose thing like Roland, you know!" Juniper and Roland chuckled, getting to their feet and helping Tank to get up as well.

"Don't worry, I'll be happy to play the bitch to you boys," said Juniper. "A little change is good from time to time. And barring that, Roland has a collar and cuffs that matches your boxing shorts and I know he wants to try it on for you..."