

Teaching Roland a Lesson

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Juniper growled as shi threw a punch at Roland. "Keep your arms up!" shi said, almost sighing with frustration as hir glove yet again found itself tapping against the side of Roland's face. The foxes had been training together for quite some time, and though Roland's time with Tank had made him strong, his technique and finesse was bordering on the pathetic.

"I'm trying!" said Roland. Juniper just narrowly dodged one of his powerful-but-poorly-controlled punches. Had it connected, it would surely send hir spinning, but as it was Juniper felt nothing but the whoosh of it's passing. Roland was getting visibly frustrated at his inability to hit Juniper, and for some reason, this compounded hir own disappointment in Roland's inability to learn what shi was trying to teach him.

"You need..." Hir glove made sharp contact with his stomach. "To keep..." Now it was his nose that suffered "Your gloves..." and then his chin "Up! To protect yourself!" Juniper's punches grew increasingly furious, and shi punctuated hir statements with stiff blows to Roland's face. Finally, having enough of his apparent unwillingness, shi threw hir full force into an uppercut, making Roland go over like a sawn tree. "See what happens when you don't defend yourself, Roland?"

But Roland didn't move, but instead remained passed out on the floor. Juniper bent down to examine him, worried she'd hit him too hard. Shi removed hir gloves and put hir hand to his forehead, then listened closely. He was out cold, but otherwise fine. Tank's toughness regime had really given Roland a body of steel, even though he still had a glass jaw.

Juniper smiled at Roland a bit as he lay there, grinning. There was just something shi found sexy about a defeated opponent. Maybe it was the sense of power shi had over hir now incapacitated victim, or maybe it was just the helplessness of them when they were passed out. Either way, Juni could feel hir shaft beginning to harden in hir shorts. Shi grinned and gently rolled Roland over, trying not to disturb him if indeed he wasn't sleeping too deeply.

Shifting his knees forward and gently rolling down his shorts, Juni grinned as shi saw Roland's ass exposed and vulnerable, almost begging to be taken. Shi pulled down hir own shorts and cooed as shi gripped and worked hir shaft, panting and whimpering. It had been quite some time since shi'd had relief, and shi was all too eager for this chance.

Juni moaned as shi gently worked hir length inside Roland, groaning and adjusting hir position a little. Roland's tailhole was tight yet inviting, and as Juni slowly began to thrust back and forth inside him, groaning and leaning back in pleasure. Shi whimpered and

began to pick up the pace as shi moved, driving hir shaft back and forth deep inside Roland, working him hard with hir length.

"What are you doing?" said a voice. Juniper, flustered and embarrassed to be caught mid-coitus, looked over hir shoulder to see Samantha standing just outside the ring. The herm mink was wearing a tight sports bra and shorts and had evidently come to spar, dressed as shi was with gloves and shoes on.

"I'm just ahh, teaching Roland a lesson," said Juniper. He wouldn't keep his hands up, and so...You know..." Shi coughed a bit, and began to pull out, but stopped when Samantha climbed up into the ring and walked closer, sauntering hir hips. Juni knew that Samantha might not totally approve, but shi certainly wasn't going to break things up.

"Well, he DOES have a problem defending himself," said Samantha. Shi gestured towards Juni, as though shi was encouraging hir. "Well go on and finish. It's just I want seconds." Juni giggled, and resumed hir thrusting, taking hir time and reaching around to gently caress Roland's shaft. The fox was very well endowed for his size and species, and even though Juni always took top shi couldn't help but play with him. "So, how long will he be out, you think?"

"Not long, ahhn, he gets back up pretty quickly," said Juniper. "Honestly, ohh yeah...I'm surprised he's still out, I must have hit him harder than I thought." Juni groaned as shi quickly built hir pace back up, digging hir knees into the canvas as shi bent over Roland and thrust harder and harder deep inside him. Shi groaned, racing towards hir climax at top speed.

When shi finally hit it, shi groaned and bit hir lower lip, gasping as hir shaft pumped out shot after shot of the hot white liquid deep into Roland. Shi grinned and backed off, rubbing hir quickly softening length as shi slowly slid out. Samantha, eager and already worked to hardness, was practically shoving Juni out of the way. Before shi could slide in, though, the door behind them opened, showing that Tank and Merric were also eager to get in to practice. "Well well well, starting a little orgy without us, are you girls?" said Tank, grinning.

"Hush, you'll wake up Roland!" said Samantha, putting a finger to hir lips and giggling as shi gently worked hir length into the passed-out fox's ass. Tank raised an eyebrow.

"I'd think that if anything was going to wake him," said Merric. But the fox then grinned, pulling down and then kicking off his shorts.

"Hey! He's my groupie!" said Tank, half pushing Merric out of the way as he climbed under the ropes and into the ring.

"Oh calm down boys, you'll all get a turn," said Juni, giggling. "In fact, I think we may all get several, if we play our cards right." Samantha grinned and gently worked hir way into Roland, gasping and panting as shi moved into position.

"Damn, no wonder you keep coming back to this fox," said Samantha. "He's surprisingly tight considering the company he keeps."

Tank grinned and ruffled Juni's hair as Samantha worked deeper and deeper into Roland, grinning as he lined his length up to Juni's. They were both pretty big, to say the least.

Samantha focused on driving and working herself inside Roland, panting and groaning as shi worked herself. Juni grinned and looked on, working hir shaft and already considering a second helping. As Samantha finished, Merric and Tank crowded in close, both wanting to go next, giving Juni an idea.

"Tank, you're certainly strong enough, why don't you give Roland a lift?" suggested Juni. Tank, not entirely sure what Juni was up to but knowing that shi always had the best ideas, picked up Roland by the armpits, the big fox's strong biceps easily lifting the much smaller and lighter Roland. "And Merric, you get in close...Put two and two together, and then, no one has to wait!"

Merric chuckled at the simple ingenuity of putting both his and Tank's cocks together so that they could both have Roland on a ride, but he was skeptical as to it's physical possibility. "I know Roland is kind of stretchy," said Merric. "But he's not made of rubber. Are you sure we can both fit in there at the same time?"

"You never know until you try," said Juni, grinning as shi helped to line up and aim things. Tank gently lowered Roland down, letting the fox's weight press down on the twin shafts below until they both began to sink in. Juni giggled with delight, but Tank kept things slow and easy, knowing full well that this could rapidly go downhill if he didn't maintain focus.

Merric gently worked himself inside Roland's now very tightly stretched tailhole, groaning at the pressure. Tank was too busy holding Roland still and trying not to drop the two-tailed fox, and Juni was working Roland's half-hard cock, which was certainly responding to stimulus a lot more than Roland's consciousness was. Merric groaned and braced against Tank for support as he worked himself around inside Roland, the tightness quickly sending Merric over the edge.

Tank wanted to take his time, though, and so he gently carried Roland over to the ropes and set the fox down, letting Roland's arms drape over the ropes as he gently worked himself back and forth. Roland was quite slick, sloppy and loose by this time, but Tank kind of liked it that way. He groaned as he fucked the fox, who was still pretty limp but now coming to, racing towards orgasm as fast as he could. "Hhhhahnnn, he's waking up," said Tank, grunting and rubbing hard on his shaft as he dumped a load across Roland's back, leaving white streaks across the fox's orange fur. "We better put him back on the canvas, let him figure out what happened when he comes to."

Roland groaned and staggered to his feet, stumbling as he found his shorts down around his ankles. The distinct pain in his rear was not something he was unfamiliar with, but the intensity, not to

mention the streaks of white across his back, led him to wonder what exactly had transpired while he was out, and how long he'd been unconscious. He stumbled towards the showers, dropping his gloves, shorts and shoes in the locker room as he went there. He turned on one of the shower heads and stepped into the warm, comforting water, rubbing it into the bruises on his face and gingerly working it against his stretched hole.

"So, Juni put you down, eh?" Roland turned around to see Laine showering up behind him. He blushed a bit, embarrassed to be caught in such a state.

"Is it that obvious?" said Roland, wincing as he cleaned the dried spunk out of his nether-regions.

"Well, you're walking around like you've had half the gym up your ass," said Laine. "That and they just finished showering up, and Juni was talking about how cute you look when you're passed out. Don't worry, it happens to the best of us." Roland grew less embarrassed as Laine came over and began to work the soap into Roland's fur, making him whimper and moan. "And I'm gonna make you feel all better..."