

Compromises

By: Rot

"Fucking take my cock you slutty, bunny boy. Get my rocks off so I last longer with my mate." A wolf growled at the lithe and athletic bunny.

The scents of male arousal filled the air, thick and all encompassing. The bed rocked as the wolf slammed his strong hips against the bunny. Each hard slam made the male grunt and moan into the bandana gag, shoved and tied behind the floppy ears. What a delicious compromise...

...The soft computer's glow lit the wolf's face as he searched through pay sites and ads until finally he found a promising website. On the website, which was rather plain, it listed local area where one could hook up for a quick bout of fun. Having found the site, Jared began to look for a specific place to have anonymous sexual pleasure with strangers. Eyes widened and brightened when he found a location. The park bathroom was near by the city hospital on the opposite side of town. It would take probably forty five minutes to get there but an hour and a half to come home, you know city traffic and all.

The webpage, not only detailed the location, it detailed the instructions onto how to tell if someone was interested. He kept a finger on the mouses scroll wheel and scrolled through the website's pages and found several other locations. But none where as close as the park bathroom. What really caught his eye was the circular cut hole in one of the stall walls, a glory hole. The sinful thought made Jared's tummy flutter with excitement.

The door to the dark computer room crept open and soon after a calm, caring voice filled the quiet room. Jared jumped a little in his chair and clicked the x to close the current window. His ears lowered a bit as he felt that he had been caught. The window refused to close and Jared slowly turned his muzzle to find that his boyfriend Chris, a wolf like himself, had not come into the room.

"Jared, you coming to bed?"

"Yes hon. I'll be there in a moment."

"You'd better be," a giggle, "Cause I don't need to be up early in the morning. You know what that means right?"

Jared certainly knew what that meant and his black lips curled into a smile. His athletic shorts tented with arousal from his previous naughty thoughts, grew larger at the hot of sharing another intimate moment with his love Chris. The wolf studied the computer screen and noticed the drop down menu near where the cursor was. It was then that the wolf realized that he was right clicking the x, which caused the secondary menu to drop down. He, chuckled nervously to himself as he called answered back.

"Why don't you get yourself ready for me? I love it when you are in that harness..."

The wolf paced across the tiled floor. Blunt claws scratched the underside of his muzzle in thought. Last nights romp was interrupted just before the true fun

could start, which left both males with the case of blue balls. Chris had been called into work, like a true doctor he left to the hospital, an erection under his slacks. Jared, horny, debated onto whether or not to go through what he had planned on doing. The need for some sexual release began to blur his judgement.

It was mid-afternoon and no one was walking the trails behind the park bathroom. The black top of a parking lot peppered with various sizes of cars. It wasn't very long before Jared's nerves pushed him to make a decision. "Fuck it," he said rather loudly to himself.

Confidently he entered the bathroom and moved wordlessly to the handicap stall. The smell of generic air freshener filled Jared's nose as he looked around the unusually clean stall. If it weren't for the colorfully worded graffiti and a hole in the thin laminate covered plywood wall no one wouldn't of guessed the stall had ever been used. The usual scent of urine on the floor was absent but instead had the smell of tile cleaner assaulted the nose with it's artificial chemical smell.

A stir in the Jared's loin started as he locked the door to the small bathroom stall. His libido and the excitement of doing something illegal in a public place, made his sheath plump and fill in his jeans. What if I get caught, he thought to himself. A paw slid down to claw over the tightened bulge. It sent small but pleasurable vibrations through his sheath, which made it fill even more. It bulged the tight fabric outward some, claws continued their movements and make the wolf hum a moan.

Jared sat down on the pristine white toilet he waited and fondled himself through tight jeans. His eyes wandered and looked the stall walls and read the humorous toilet humor, scribbled in sharpie over the surface. Jared was suddenly drawn out of, ahem, toilet humor when the bathroom door opened and locked. That was one reason why this spot was so popular. Not only could you have private stalls but you could also lock the main door for anonymous private fun.

Jared's ears followed the sound of rubber heels as they began to get closer and closer. They stopped in the stall next to him before the stall door closed with a sharp thump and clack as the metal lock slid in place. Jared listened to a belt as it was unbuckled then the sound of fabric as it slid down to the ground below. Jared couldn't help but move and look through the glory hole. His eyes focused just in time to see the cream colored dog's yellow stream of acrid piss landing in the toilet bowl. Jared blushed and moved away from the hole embarrassed.

"No don't go, keep watching," the canine's soft and sweet voiced echoed off the walls.

Jared now knew that the person wasn't offended and moved back to watch the canine's red tip peek from the short furred, cream colored sheath. The yellow liquid continued to leave the canine's body, as it did, the red shaft continued to grow much to Jared's entertainment. The stream finally ended and the dog began to paw his red cock.

"Oh you're a big one aren't ya." Jared whispered as his paw unzipped his jeans.

Jared's fat cock started to extend from his large, fuzzy, pouch of a sheath. The tip glistened and twitched as it was cooled by the surrounding air. His eyes narrowed slightly as he watched the dog turn toward the hole and walk toward it. The bottom of the powder blue shirt made a great contrast to the large, red, canine shaft.

"Why don't you see just how big I am." The dog said laced with lust.

His shaft came through the hole, along with his full and loose ball sack. The creamy groin filled the void in the wall nicely. Jared couldn't help himself, as the dog's shaft pulsed and shot a bit of watery pre out over the bridge of his muzzle. Jared moved his hands down to take off his shirt in fear of it becoming too dirty with the excited pup. Once it was off and pushed off to a corner of the stall, his soft, leathery paw ran over the hot, twitching shaft. Another, squirt or watery pre came out which made Jared chuckle. The smell of the canine arousal filled his nose and made his own shaft jump with life.

"Oh someone is excited, don't want to keep you waiting now do I?" Jared said with a chuckles as he began to stroke the red shaft firmly.

"You have no idea, I just need a lil release before the meeting. Oh man that feels good..." The canine was cut off from the pleasure that began to creep up his spine.

Jared had taken the hot shaft into his mouth. His soft tongue licked and danced around soft pulsing flesh. Jared wondered where the man worked and began to

fantasize as he bobbed his head over the thick cock. Jared imagined that his muzzle was being filled with canine pre, as the business dog sat at a desk with the big wolf hidden out of sight and make the dog have great releases of tension throughout the day. His nose bumped the cold stall wall as he deep throated the dog's shaft. An audible gasp came from behind the wall as he heard the dog grunt and begin to hump into Jared's throat. Jared felt the knot form outside of his lips and in an effort to move the pent up pup along moved a free paw up to roll and massage the cream and tan ball sack.

Another long drawn out moan and a hard thrust forward signaled the beginning of the dogs climax. A soft whimper echoed as water canine seed begins to flow down Jared's throat. Jared moved his head back so that the tip of the dog's cock splashed the strong taste of the seed over his tongue as his paw moved from the contracted ball sack to the back of the knot. He suckled and pulled on the shaft milked every ounce of seed from the dog's balls. Jared's eyes looked down at the red shaft, even redder and webbed with blue veins. Still pulsing and dribbling seed the dog pulled back enough to slide out of Jared's muzzle. It dribbled some more and dripped down onto Jared's toned chest, turning his grey fur darker as the water seed seeped into his fur.

Jared could hear the dogs pants. His paws still squeezed and worked the shaft until the dog pulled his cock and balls back through the hole.

"You were the best muzzle I've ever had here. You must be a well practiced cock sucker wolf." Jared was a bit taken aback as he heard the dog identify his species without even any eye contact with nothing more then a nose and chin.

"H...how'd..." Jared was cut off, with an unsolicited answer.

"Wolf pre always has the distinct smell of pine to me." The dog replied as he pulled up his boxers and pants.

Jared could hear the metal as the belt buckled into place. He could hear the dog straighten his clothes before he unlocked the door and stepped out to wash his paws.

"Sorry I can't stay to help you out wolf but I really am running a bit late for that meeting. Gonna score me a great contract today, I can feel it." The dog talked to Jared as the wolf stood up behind closed doors idly pawing at his pre covered cock.

Soon after the wolf heard the click of the door and creak of the springs as the main door opened and slowly, mechanically closed. Left in silence the wolf leaned and braced his paw on the wall with the hole as he pawed his shaft faster. His sweet and masculine scented pre squirted onto the graffiti covered, laminated stall wall. As Jared pawed his shaft, his mind began to wander to the night after the scandalous computer escapade. He could see clearly, his Chris in full body harness, laying on his back like a good pup waiting for it's master to arrive home.

Jared loved Chris with all of his heart and told him everything. There was no such thing as secrets, only guilty pleasures. Jared eyed his mate on the bed taking in the lithe form of the orange and tan color fur of his under belly, laced with black leather and silver. Jared crawled over his mate, he loved the heat of

his lover so much and began to kiss him deeply. The passion was shared in the kiss as both tongues intertwined between hot muzzles. The taste and smell of his aroused wolf returned to him as he pawed his ample ebony shaft. He could feel his shaft rub against the slick flesh of his mate as they kissed in bed. Jared was the first to break the kiss and guided Chris's legs around his waist. His thick and slick shaft poised to enter. As he was about to penetrate his mate roughly, he was interrupted by someone who loudly cleared their throat.

Jared jerked out of his fantasy as he looked over to the glory hole with a paw stuck through it.

"Hey wolf, you wanna let me finish that for you?" A gritty voice asked.

Jared could tell by the sound of the voice, the man on the other end was a bit older. But Jared didn't mind, age only meant more experience.

"Sure," Jared replied and moved to the paw.

He flinched when he felt the paw grip his nuts firmly but relaxed as he moved his hips to the hole. Jared's cock and balls were almost too much for the hole. His pert nut sack rested against the rim of the smooth, maybe sanded smooth, rim of the hole. Jared then felt the great sensation of a hot tongue that caressed his pre come covered tip.

"Mm not often...I get to taste...a young wolf."

Jared soon felt something tap his paws, which made him look down with a

questionable look. He was met with the bottom half of what looked to be a tiger. His pert balls close to his body and sheath slightly firm and exposed to Jared.

"It takes a little longer then you to get it going, a foot helps though." The man behind the wall spoke and gave Jared a hint.

Jared whimpered and moaned as the hot mouth took the tip of his cock into the warm mouth. He was an expert sucker began slow. Jared's paws gripped the top of the stall wall as he lifted a foot up to rub the inside of the tiger's legs. The rough fur parted for his claws as they raked along his shaft, which made the man moan and vibrate his thick cock. Jared found the act of pleasuring a man with his foot odd at first, but very dominant as he pushed the bottom of his foot pad against the slowly hardening sheath.

His toes wiggled and moved against the sheath and tight ball sack. His foot began to stroke up and down the short fur as the sheath and swelled cock ran between his toes. Jared felt the tiger's cock drool in between his toes, which made them slick. The smooth and rough surface became slicker as the barbs of the tiger cock began to expose themselves and tickle Jared's foot. Another moan had Jared eyes close. His hips had began to move slowly, which matched the pace of the tiger's excellent mouth around his cock.

Jared felt the man increase in his oral assault on his firm manhood. His tongue pressed the tip against the ridges of his mouth, Jared's cock pulsed with the new sensation. The tongue wiggled in waves as if to pull the cock deeper into the mouth. Jared soon found his thoughts wander back to Chris again. As the

tiger sucked and made a mess of his ball sack, shaft and foot, Jared remembered back to when he first had sex with Chris. It was after he picked Chris up from the hospital after he tended to an emergency call. They shared a popcorn and watched a very cheesy horror movie that was two hours long. In a dark place and bored, Chris surprised Jared with the best sloppy blow job ever. The couple were both glad that they were alone because if the loud noises of the scandalous act wasn't a giveaway to what was going on, the moans and growls that came from Jared as he neared climax was. Both Jared and Chris never picky about where they had sex. Both being exhibitionists, enjoyed it immensely to hump, grind and get the other aroused in public settings.

The same growls and moans began to grow in his chest as the tiger began to assault the opening of his urethra with his tongue. He could feel the tiger humped into his slick foot as his toes squeezed the pink shaft between the toes unconsciously from the pleasure of having such a good mouth around his shaft. He felt the tiger swallow his cock down his throat as another pleased moan vibrated Jared's cock. He could feel the tiger's shaft twitched under his foot as new hot cum splashed out over his foot and the tiger's abdomen. Jared could smell the mature cum, slightly musky and mature and uniquely cat like. It only took Jared a few more minutes of the ministrations of throat muscles before, with a loud grunt his shaft dumped a large load into the tiger's stomach. He felt the hot mouth pull back to the sensitive tip of Jared's cock it sucked and licked as a paw milked more of Jared's young seed into his muzzle.

Unlike the dog before him, the tiger was quicker in his departure. He didn't say anything which Jared didn't mind. Jared lazily went to the toilet and sat down before he leaned back onto the cold metal of a plunger behind him. His cock

laid across his abdomen still it drooled hot seed into his fur. Balls completely black with dampness from the spittle. As he panted and thought to himself with half lidded eyes he was reminded of the night before. Laid out in bed alone again, cum spent over his grey chest instead of in Chris. He missed seeing him but his work needed him more. Plus if he didn't work, where would the income come from? Sure Jared had a job, but only one job wouldn't be enough to sustain their living situation as home owners. Chris and Jared had tried to come to a compromise but couldn't find a suitable situation that would work. Despite all of this Chris and Jared loved each other greatly and would do anything within their power to stay together.

Jared decided to get some fresh air. Jared slid and tucked his half erect cock into his tight denim. He buttoned his shirt only half way before he stepped out of the stall and into the main part of the bathroom. He exited the fluorescent bathed facility and was overcome by the natural light of the setting sun, which slowly sank below the tree line. The bright, orange light warmed his body as he took in a long breath of air. He looked over to the asphalt parking lot where his car and a few others sit idle. The small road behind the rectangle lot, cut through the thick brush and trees of the park. Off to the side of the parking lot, just behind the small concrete box of a restroom was the brush line and the entrance of an unpaved bike path. Jared looked at his watch and noted the time. Six forty two. Jared recalled the time that the park closed at, which was eight o'clock sharp. Course they wouldn't shut and lock the gate until the park security had made sure all motor vehicles left, Jared planned to be gone by then.

The sound of a car door as it opened caught Jared's attention. He took a few

steps forward, the sound of the gravel as it crunched under his bare foot pads. Some rocks and dirt sticking to the bottom of one of his leathery paw pads. His ears swiveled out of curiosity when he heard the metal door slam and clack into place. He soon found the source of the noise a few spaces down from his own car. An athletic, young bunny had stepped out and eyed Jared from afar. Not in a mean way, but in a friendly way. Jared could almost say it was past friendly and crossed into the suggestive. Jared padded over to the short and thick log poles that served to prevent motor vehicles from going farther than the parking lot's perimeter. This gave him a better view of the lithe and toned rabbit's white and grey body, covered in a tight sleeveless shirt and loose jersey shorts. Things started to get even more interesting for Jared when they both made eye contact. The rabbit smiled, sexily and turned to face Jared. He flexed a bit under the shirt and began to show off to the buff wolf. The rabbit opened the back door to his car and leaned forward slowly. The loose shorts draped over strong buns that were faintly outlined in the shiny fabric. Jared couldn't resist and stared at the man who had begun to put on a show for him.

He could feel his shaft fill with desire again as the rabbit straightened and shut his car door with another loud slam. He looked back over to Jared and smiled that mischievous and suggestive smile again as he moved toward the bike trail. Dumbfounded by the sudden departure of the twinkish rabbit, he looked around and thought to himself. Should he follow the bunny, maybe go run with him to watch that perfect ass pump as he ran? The idea sounded like a good one and he followed through with it. He went after the bunny. The trail had thick brush on either side, short trees and bushes of every shape and size made the winding trail impossible to guess where it lead. After a short distance Jared finally caught up with the rabbit, who was jogging at a distance ahead of him. It was

then that Jared realized he was running quite quickly, because he closed the gap between himself and the rabbit quicker than he intended.

His presence didn't go unnoticed as the rabbit slowed a bit then turned his head to call to Jared over his shoulder.

"Follow me stud, I know of a place we can go to have a bit more privacy." The rabbit said with a sort of feminine tone.

Jared did as he was told and soon found himself breaking bush and moving off the beaten path. He followed the rabbit to a clearing and stopped near the edge of it. He was surprised when the rabbit practically tackled him and pressed his lips to Jared's greedily. Jared didn't kiss back for a moment as he recovered from first the running, then the shock of being pressed into a kiss with such a cute athlete that practically threw himself at him. But soon Jared's paws found their way around the rabbit's waist as his strong tongue forced its way into the young man's muzzle. This earned a muffled moan and taste of the rabbit's breath, he could feel the rabbit's heated and hard shaft rub against his own through his jeans. The looseness of the jersey shorts allowed Jared's paws to slide down and caress the rabbit's firm ass. He squeezed and explored the cleft, gently raking a claw over the tight bud. Jared was the first to break the kiss.

"Eager young man you are," Jared said as he kept a paw down under the jersey shorts, the other running a claw up along the rabbit's spine. "I love eager sluts," The bunny blushed and nuzzled Jared's chest through the open shirt.

"I am sorry I threw myself at you, its just I don't get to see to many young men like yourself. Everyone is so old...oh."

Jared quieted the young athlete with a firm squeeze to the rock hard member covered in the loose shorts, which earned the shuttered oh. He chuckled deeply as he fondled and made the rabbit's hips jump gently in his paw.

Jared leaned in close to the rabbit's ears, "Is it true rabbits have hair pin triggers?"

Blushing, the rabbit nodded and began to pant as Jared worked his paw expertly over the slick flesh. "Yes sir and I haven't gotten off in...mmm...a long while."

Jared murred as his free paw went to his button and fly. With practiced hands he undid the button and zipper. He pulled them loose of his waist and let them pool on the grass below. Once his bottom half was free of clothes, he pulled the rabbit close to his warm body as he continued to paw and squeeze the hot shaft.

"Then lets take the edge off before I turn you around and bury my fat cock in that cute ass of yours."

The bunny moaned and blushed even redder as he humped his hips into the paw. His leaking shaft rubbed against Jared's own as it began to be coated in slick pre. The rabbit's own paws moved to clench and grip at Jared's pectorals as pleasure washed up and down his body. His hot, humid breath rolled over the growling Jared's chest. Jared whispered words of encouragement as the rabbit's hips began to hump faster. Jarred shifted his hips as the rabbit looped his arms

around his torso as he squeezed close. The paw that stroked the rabbit gripped Jared's shaft as well. Both slick, hot and hard flesh slid against each other. The rabbit gave a muffled moan into Jared's strong chest as his cock and hips spasmed. He could feel the hot liquid that ran between his fingers as the fresh rabbit cum coated his cock.

"That's a good boy let it all go," Jared encouraged as he stroke between the long ears, "Let daddy see how much pent up cum his little boy has."

The rabbit was panting in after glow, which was only enjoyed solo for a short moment. He soon felt himself being pushed back and off balanced. The rabbit twitched expecting to hit the ground hard, but was surprised as Jared's strong arms caught him. The big wolf gently laid the lithe rabbit on the grass and twigs below. His strong hips ground his hard and pulsing shaft against the rabbit's own. His breath ragged as he panted over the rabbit. Jared's paws moved to the rabbit's wrists as he pulled them above his head. The rabbit blushed and averted his eyes from Jared's own hungry ones. Jared moved his knees between the rabbit's own and spread them wide. His thick shaft's tip teased at the entrance, which made the bunny wiggle and moan loudly.

"Let me hear you ask for my cock rabbit. I want to hear you beg for it to spread your tight little ass wide open."

Jared was talking with a growl of lust in his tone. Hips continued to apply the torturous pressure against the tight and pre lubed pucker. Jared's mind began to drown in arousal soup as the thought that the rabbit had thought ahead of time.

"Oh..oh god please...please let me have all of your cock. Show your prey how a predator fucks their bitches."

Jared grinned toothily at the rabbit's words. Even though he preferred fucking his bitches doggy style, something told him that missionary would be a much more entertaining position with this rabbit bitch.

"As you wish, I won't hold back."

With that much of a warning, Jared shoved his thick shaft against the rabbit's muscles. It penetrated deep and fast causing the rabbits head to roll back and yowl a moan. Jared only grinned wider as his hips made contact with the rabbit ass. He felt the strong legs of the rabbit boy, wrap and squeeze tightly around his waist. They pulled almost like to urge Jared's hips and cock deeper. His grip on the rabbit's wrists tightened as he began to draw his hips back and slam into the rabbit repeatedly. Jared jackhammered the rabbit with enough force to make soft thumping noises. Jared panted close to the rabbit's neck. His heated, humid breath danced across the short furred neck as he spoke.

"Mm you like feeling that cock...shoving in and out of you...with no care. You're right where you're supposed to be...under a big pred like me." Jared heard the rabbit moan at the mention of predator and figured he may have stumbled on a kink of the rabbits.

The moans and clenching of the tight bud made Jared churr. He shuttered when he felt the rabbit's muscle tense up. He soon felt warm seed hit part of his abdomen as more of the hot bunny cum squirted out of the pink flesh and

over the rabbit's shirt. The seed soaked into the fabric and made clear pools on the shirt. Jared could see that the rabbit had shot his load almost to his neck and after a few moments of cool air could feel that the bunny's cock had shot his load from his cock to his chin. He growled as he began to fuck faster and shallow his cock buried deep inside of his fuck toy. Jared's face clenched in pleasure as he was lost in the lust. Some of his drool ran down his chin and onto the rabbit's neck, which made him shiver.

The familiar tingle began to grow at the back of his balls, "ohh get ready bitch boy, you're gonna get filled proper by big this big ol wolf. Then I'm gonna eat you whole."

Jared didn't mean it but still to help the rabbit in his throws of bliss, he moved his muzzle down as he bucked a last time into the rabbit. He bit down hard on the exposed neck of the rabbit. He felt the rabbit go ridged yet again at the bite and felt the milking sensation around his cock as he began to fill the lithe rabbit and fuck the cum out of him one last time. He could feel the massive bunny load coat part of his upper chest this time. Jared smiled inwardly having successfully found the bunnies sweet spot as he filled him with hot creamy cum. Jared's hips remain close to the Rabbit's ass as he continued to pump and grip the rabbit in his jaws.

Jared could feel the smooth muscles milking out more of the hot cum from his cock. After a few minutes of silence besides the heavy breathing Jared let go of the bunny's neck. A loud twig that broke out of sight of the two cum covered furs, alerted them both to the idea that they were not alone. Both furs began to move to see who it was. However, Jared soon heard then felt a sudden rush

of movement as a paw gripped the skin on the nape of his neck. The fleshed pulled taunt which forced him to look just above the bunny's face. Cock still buried deep in the bunny Jared soon felt the brush of slacks against his bare and exposed rump. A firm fabric covered cock ran along his cleft pushing against his bud.

Unseen by Jared, the stranger signaled the bunny to move from beneath the wolf. Jared felt the grip on his neck loosen a bit but not enough to turn his head completely around. The bunny turned onto his paws and knees with a smile on his face.

"Its not nice to threaten your new toy, you'd better follow through with your threats Jared." A familiar calm, and pleasant voice graced Jared's ear.

"You like this bunny?" Jared felt his muzzle being pushed toward the toned bunny rump, "He lives close by and has had an eye on you for a while."

Jared soon felt his cold nose rub against the cum covered bud of the bunny, "Give him a taste." Jared extended his tongue as he was commanded and took in some of his own cum off the boy's bud.

"Mmm, can I keep him?" Jared asked fairly sure he knew who held his neck in place.

"Sure hon, just so long as you only love me and meet here everyday at seven, that is my mandatory lunch time." Chris replied and pushed Jared's muzzle more under the bunny play toy's tail. "Now start eating your bunny like you said while

I get myself ready to take my sweet little wolffie's tail..."