

## Discovery

By Tallyhawk

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The way the two young males were going at it, you would never know they were the best of friends. Currently, the tiger had the lion face down on the mat in a Full Nelson. Their bulging muscles strained as the lion tried to escape and the tiger worked to maintain control. They were so engrossed in their match that they didn't notice when the door to the wrestlers' workout room opened.

A set of twins walked in through the open door. They were two of the most beautiful females in the high school. Foxes. Dressed only in their cheerleader outfits. After watching for a bit, one said to the other "I guess it's true what they say about wrestlers."

"What's that?" asked the other.

"They don't like females."

The naked males, startled by the voices, quickly separated and jumped up, one facing each of the females.

"Well," said the first fox to the other, "there's one way to find out."

In unison, the females pulled their tops over their heads, exposing their ample breasts. Each walked up to the male in front of her, reached up, wrapped her arms around his neck, pressed her bare breasts against his sweaty chest, and kissed him. The tiger wrapped his arms around the fox that was kissing him, pulled her closer, and returned the kiss, opening his muzzle to let her tongue and his touch. The lion didn't seem as enthusiastic as the tiger but he didn't break the embrace.

After a couple of minutes of this, the tiger's sheath was beginning to swell noticeably. The fox that was kissing him broke the embrace and backed away a step. "This one shows promise. How about yours?"

"Maybe. But you can't really tell with just a kiss."

"True."

With that, they both slowly slid their skirts and panties down to the floor and stepped out of them. They stepped back up to the males and resumed the kiss. The tiger gently lowered his female to the mat. When the lion didn't follow suit, his fox pulled

him down to his knees and then laid down on the mat with him hovering over her. After a brief pause, he joined her. By now, the tiger was kissing his fox deeply and fondling her left breast with his right paw, occasionally slipping it down between her legs. In no time at all she was hot and wet and the tiger slipped his throbbing cock into her and began to thrust rhythmically. The sounds of their panting, moaning, and groaning finally got the lion started and he went to work with his fox. After several minutes of intense activity, the tiger climaxed into his cute little fox. His final thrust and intense climax were enough to push the fox over the edge into her own climax. The lion and his fox soon followed.

The males rolled over onto their backs pulling the females on top of them. The females idly played with the fur on the males' chests. Occasionally, one would give the other a quick kiss. After a few minutes of this, the foxes stood up, followed by the males. "Well. I guess 'they' were wrong. At least for these two" said the tiger's fox. Both foxes giggled and quickly slipped back into their clothes.

"If you have any more 'questions' about wrestlers," said the tiger, "just ask. We'll be happy to answer them."

They each gave their respective male a quick kiss and slipped out the door.

The tiger watched the door close behind them and sat down on a weight bench. "That was as pleasant as it was unexpected," he said with a grin.

When the lion didn't respond, the tiger looked over at this friend. "You okay, Krugar?"

"Yea."

"No you're not. What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

"It's not nothing. I know that look. We just got laid by two of the most beautiful females in this or any other high school and you look like you just failed your graduation final. You're not feeling guilty, are you?"

"No. It's not that. It's just..."

"What? I know it wasn't your first time" a note of concern creeping into the tiger's voice. "So, what's wrong?"

Only silence followed. “If you can’t tell me,” asked the tiger gently, “who can you tell?”

“It’s just...” Krugar sighed. He looked at his friend then down at the floor and took a deep breath. “They’re right, Tallyhawk. At least about me. I don’t like females.”

“You have a funny way of showing it.”

“I’m a male. I’m supposed to like females and, when the opportunity presents itself, mate with them. So, I do. But, I have to think about males to get in the mood.”

“I have to admit to occasionally wondering what it would be like with a male rather than a female. But, whenever there is a naked female around, all I can think about is her.”

“With me, Tallyhawk, it’s not ‘occasionally.’”

“Wow. I never knew. Does anyone else?”

“No.”

“Have you ever, you know, ‘done it’ with a male?”

“No. Have you?”

“No.”

“Krugar,” said the tiger after a brief pause, “would you like to try it?”

“What?”

“You know. With a male.”

“With you?”

“Yes.”

“Now?”

“Why not?”

“Okay.”

With that, the tiger stood up and faced his friend.

“So, how do we do this?” asked the tiger.

“I don’t know. I guess like we would with females.”

They stared at each other and then kissed, briefly and awkwardly.

“Not bad,” said Tallyhawk.

They kissed again, this time with more confidence. Their muzzles opened and their tongues met. As they continued the kiss, they began to run their paws over each

other's bodies, feeling the other's strong muscles in a new way for the first time. Krugar broke the kiss and started to work his way down the tiger's chest and belly, licking the fur and kissing the flesh beneath. His paws continued to work their way down the tiger's well-toned body. By the time Krugar reached Tallyhawk's groin, the tiger's sheath was swollen again and his cock was peeking out of its furry home. Krugar teased the tip with his tongue while he massaged the tiger's muscular butt with his paws. As Tallyhawk's cock hardened and extended, Krugar took it into his mouth and began to suck it. Tallyhawk put his paws on the lion's head and ran his fingers through the lion's mane, following Krugar's head as it bobbed back and forth.

"Gods, Krugar. You sure you've never done this before? You're better than most females I've had."

When the tiger began to ooze precum, Krugar licked it off the tip with his tongue. He savored the salty taste for a time and then released his prize. "Mount me" he said as he dropped to all fours and turned to present his butt to the thoroughly aroused tiger. As Tallyhawk knelt down behind him, Krugar lifted his tail to the side.

"Krugar. Are you sure?" he asked softly.

"Yes."

Tallyhawk placed the tip of his throbbing cock against Krugar's tail hole and slowly pushed himself inside. As the head of the tiger's cock forced him open, Krugar grunted and nearly collapsed.

"You okay?" asked Tallyhawk.

"Yes," said Krugar past his gritted teeth and he pushed back to drive his friend deeper into him.

The tiger began to thrust into and out of the lion, slowly at first and then, as Krugar relaxed, more quickly. Between the initial blowjob and the tightness of his friend's ass, it didn't take Tallyhawk long to cum, firing a surprisingly large load into his friend. When his climax subsided, Tallyhawk, still panting heavily, pulled out of his friend.

After a brief rest, the tiger said "Your turn, Krugar."

"Just a second" said Krugar as he hopped up and hurried over to the first aid kit from which he withdrew a tube of lubricant. As he headed back to the still kneeling tiger,

he spread a liberal amount of the lube over his throbbing, oozing, rock hard cock. As the lion neared, the tiger started to get down on all fours.

“No,” said Krugar. “Let’s try something a little different.” He gently laid the tiger on his back on the mat and slid down between his legs.

“Ready?”

“As I’ll ever be.”

“It will hurt at first but just relax.”

Krugar positioned the tip of his cock against the tiger’s tail hole and slowly entered him causing the tiger to grunt.

“Okay?”

The tiger nodded curtly.

“Just relax,” said Krugar as he slowly pushed himself all the way in. After giving the tiger a minute to get used to the sensation of having a throbbing cock up his ass, Krugar began to thrust in and out. Being mounted by the powerful tiger had left the lion very aroused. That, coupled with the tightness of the tiger’s tail hole brought Krugar to a quick climax and he filled the tiger with his own hot seed before collapsing onto the tiger’s sweaty body. They lay like that for a few minutes, both panting and sweating heavily and then Krugar roll off his friend and lay next to him.

A few minutes later, after their breathing returned to normal, they sat up facing each other. “Well,” said Tallyhawk. “No offense, Krugar, but I think I’ll stick with females. Having another male’s cock up my ass just doesn’t do anything for me.”

“Oh.”

“There’s that look again.”

“I liked it. I liked it a lot,” said Krugar quietly. “Certainly more than any time I’ve had with a female.”

“Which part?”

“All of it.”

“Ah.”

“You don’t approve. I’ll understand if you don’t want to be around me anymore.”

“What? No!” said Tallyhawk as he jumped up. The sudden movement startled Krugar who jumped to his feet, too. Tallyhawk put his paws on the lion’s shoulders.

“It’s not that.” The tiger looked into the lion’s eyes. “Krugar, you’ve been my best friend since we were kittens. If you think I’m going to throw that away just because you like something I don’t than you don’t know me as well as you should. Besides, who else would I get to be my roommate when we go off to college next year? Especially, someone I can trust.”

“You still want to room with me? What will the other furs think?”

“That I have the best roommate on campus. The best part” continued the now grinning tiger, “is I won’t have to worry about you stealing my females.”

Krugar hugged his friend tightly and whispered “thank you” into his ear.

“You’re welcome. Now, let’s clean up this mess,” Tallyhawk made an exaggerated show of sniffing the lion and himself, “and ourselves and go get something to eat. I’m starved. Wrestling and mating make me hungry.”

“What doesn’t make you hungry?” asked Krugar as he dodged a good-natured swat from the tiger.

The End