

Fat Fox Feeds on Fearfully Foul Folks!  
F/M and F/F vore, M/F sex, By Anima

Belle moaned and whined, clutching her shifting stomach as she stumbled down the dormitory hall, trying not to wake the RA. The ratty carpeting didn't do much to muffle her steps, but she made it without incident to room 204. Sagging against the wall, the cool painted concrete pressing against her struggling gut while she fumbled out her key and stuck it in the lock. "Godssssss," she hissed, tail wagging furiously as she worked open the door.

Adrian glanced up from his desk as the door clicked open and slammed shut, admitting a snowy white form.

"Belle? Oh Belle, not again..." The mouse stared at the vixen, taking in her staring hungry eyes, the gross swell of her stomach, and the almost overpowering scent of her arousal.

"I couldn't help it," she ground out through clenched teeth, taking slow stalking steps towards the mouse. "He was waiting outside the girl's dorm for me when I got there. He had a knife." She drew in a deep breath, swelling her perfect chest out to taunt her friend. "And now...now I need you..."

Her tail slowed its wagging at the look on Adrian's face, but the mouse soon simply sighed and tossed down his pen, getting to his paws.

"Come on then. After we'll get you a shower, and then we'll go talk to campus police again." He slipped out of his long night-shirt and boxers while he spoke, conscious of Belle's eyes lingering on his slender fluffily-furred body.

She moved in close and used her bloated belly to push Adrian back towards the bed, tongue hanging from her long muzzle as she panted. When Adrian's legs hit the bed, he rolled over onto it, bracing himself for Belle's weight. The vixen scrambled into the lower bunk atop him, straddling his hips, her thighs musky and matted from the honey that had doubtless been flowing from her since she first started swallowing her latest meal.

Adrian, hard and ready in the presence of so much lusty fox, firmly guided the tip of his slender shaft into the sticky lips of his friend. Belle crushed down around him, desperate and wanton! She wrapped her arms around her mousie and hauled him into her chest, the bigger fur's breasts mooshing about his head! Grunting within that furred cleavage, he raked his tiny claws along Belle's hips, only inflaming her further! She ground against him, and bounced as best she could, growling out the passion that consumed her with the twitching struggling food in her belly! Nothing ever felt as maddeningly good as having her stomach stretched around a desperately-struggling fur. The vixen's mind chewied with savor on the thoughts that always went along with devouring a sentient alive...

Adrian pressed up against Belle's fat stomach, paws sliding back to squeeze her hot rumpcheeks, ignoring the stinging swats her tail delivered as it lashed back and forth! He thrust up against her as hard as his little body could, hardly budging the gluttoned vixen, but working his shaft against her clutching silken insides enough to drive moans from her trembling lips!

She belched suddenly, a ribbon of saliva emerging with the sound to splatter Adrian's pillow, and her fluffy stomach shrank to clench like a second-skin around the fur she'd gulped. Adrian's moans joined Belle's now as the meal's struggles doubled in the absence of air!

Belle bucked up high enough to scrape her shoulder blades on the bunk above but never noticed, lost in her need and lust! Adrian's fur was soaked in sweet and vixen-cream, while Belle's pawpads grew slick with perspiration in the hot little dorm room... Soon enough, Adrian sank his blunt little teeth into Belle's right breast and came deep inside her, the spasming fox-loins exploding along with him, greedy cleft drawing nearly his entire groin into her own to be sloppily suckled by working muscles! Adrian twitched and spasmed in the intense joy jetting through the conduit of his loins, opposed to the all-over rush of heat and bliss Belle bathed in while she rubbed her squirming gut against him...

As both came down from their peaks, Belle's belly merely twitched...then even that subsided, leaving her stomach to go to work on the massive meal. Adrian slid his fingers through Belle's cheekfur, eyes sliding shut as he lay beneath the gorged vixen...

"When will you take me, love?" He whispered, nosing between her breasts again. She shuddered from nose to toes, another climax rippling around his shaft at those words.

"I-I couldn't...you're my boyfriend, my mate! My only friend at this stupid place," she whimpered, rolling onto her side to press her back against the cool wall, but clutching her mousie snugly to her rounded body. "I know you want it...but...how could I?" She sighed, a hot tear running down her cheek.

Adrian just wrapped his arms around her neck and cuddled...little chest slowing in its rapid rise and fall, his member retreating from Belle's swollen netherlips back into his sheath.

"I wish you could just keep me inside forever...you'd never be alone, and I'd be as close to you as I could possibly get without merging with you." Adrian murmured softly, his long slender tail flicking across the damp sheets. Belle just squeezed him tighter, her stomach letting out a low liquid gurgle.

"You have no idea how many times I've kissed you dear, and just wanted to keep sliding my lips over you until your toes emptied down my throat... Even now, I want to cram you down into the softening mess of that asshole, to feel myself gorged with you,

wrapped around you, \*containing\* every bit of you for myself.” Belle shuddered again, and Adrian tugged a light blanket over them both to ward off a chill as their sweat cooled.

“One day we’ll find a way to do it love. We will... Until then, just keep stuffing yourself with rapists and burglars,” he chuckled, nibbling her throat. The phone rang, and Adrian sighed as he wriggled out of Belle’s reluctantly-relaxing embrace to answer it.

“Hello? Yes, she’s here now. Very shaken, but unharmed. I’m afraid he’s gone, sir. ... You’ll have to wait about 24 hours for the teeth to...arrive, but they should still be identifiable. Yes sir, I’ll bring her in as soon as she gets cleaned up. Goodbye.

Adrian gently reseated the phone in its cradle, and padded back over to sit on the edge of the bed, gazing back at the vixen laying in the shadowed part of the bed. “You know, they sound more impressed and less upset each time... They may end up hiring you, you know.”

Belle arched one soft brow, and grabbed for her mousie, tugging him in close again. “Get paid to do this? I dunno... Non-lethal force just isn’t in my diet.”

“But you only eat people who were a threat to you or others. You’re not going to snack on a fifteen-year-old for stealing a pencil from the bookstore, are you?”

She snickered, and licks her lips, baring her sharp vulpine teeth at him. “Depends, does the kid look anything like you? A trial run’d be delicious...”

“Belle!” Adrian gave her a swat, but elicited nothing but giggles from the snowy-white fox. Together they slid out of the bunk, and grabbing up towels, a robe for her and boxers for him, they headed for the showers. The hot spray from the too-powerful showerheads shocked yelps and curses from them, but it did get all the sex-scent and traces out of their fur. Toweling each other dry in the empty bathroom, the light near the window flickering erratically,