

FILLING IN

by
Dekafox

"Are you crazy?" I hissed, quickly glancing around to make sure no one had noticed. "We can't have sex here in the middle of the school day!"

Thankfully, for once the girls bathroom was empty, and I gently took Arianne's wrist and pulled her hand out from under my skirt where she'd been trying to fondle me. You see, though it's a rarity around here, I happen to be a hermaphrodite, of the fox variety. To any random stranger, I look like any attractive young 19-year-old vixen; large cream-furred breasts, somewhat hourglass figure, large bushy cream-tipped tail, brown-furred pointed ears surrounded by long red hair, dark green eyes over a cream-furred vulpine muzzle; nothing unusual, apart from steaming good looks, if I do say so myself. But under my skirt and specially designed panties, I have both a vixen's cunny, and a male's sheath, containing an equally impressive male foxcock.

"A-as you wish, ashanti," pouted my disappointed companion. The girl I'd so gently dissuaded was physically almost my exact physical opposite. A trim and slender 18-year-old ermine, every part of her (and I do mean every) was covered in soft, carefully-cared-for white fur. Where I filled out the school uniform with my ample chest, you could barely see the small swell of her own breasts in her white blouse. One thing we did have in common was that she had an equally fluffy tail, though it was longer than mine, naturally.

We'd been together a couple weeks now, but I still found it hard to believe how I'd ended up with this wiry girl who was still watching me hopefully as I put my clothes back in order. For the longest time since I'd moved here, I'd kept my true nature under wraps, until a blabbermouth dragon I'd had the hots for leaked it to all the school. It certainly hadn't done much for my popularity, but Arianne, who'd just transferred this year, had sought me out after that. We met up in the girl's locker room to discuss things, and well, one thing led to another, and before I knew it I had what the BDSM circles usually term a "pet." It's actually a bit more complicated than that, as it ties back to her native culture, but that's the simplest way to put it.

At first I didn't think it'd be too much of a bother, but as shy and reserved as she was in public, she had one hell of an appetite for sex, it turned out. Thus far she'd mostly kept herself under control until after class; today was the first time since she'd "given" herself to me that she'd tried to please me during school.

Her shoulders slumped slightly as I finished straightening my clothes, and she slowly turned to go. Letting a soft sigh escape my muzzle, I padded up behind her and wrapped my arms around her in a gentle hug, my soft breasts squishing against her back as I kissed her neck. "I appreciate the gesture, but let's wait until after school's out. Mom and Dad were going to go see a movie, so we'll have the house to ourselves."

That certainly perked her up, though I wasn't sure if it was the feel of my breasts, the words, or both. Probably the last one, I guessed, based on her unusual tastes. As it happens, she prefers the female body, but also has a craving for cock, which typically females can't provide, but I can, and don't mind doing in the least.

As she slowly slipped from my embrace and opened the door to leave, her long fluffy tail waving gently behind her, I did find myself feeling a little wistful. While I love filling her, I also still have a cunny of my own, which at times aches to be filled by something thick and meaty, as hers does. Unfortunately, that's not likely to happen anytime soon with how the guys around here are. Another month and a half though, and I'd be out of here for good... though now I wonder, what's going to happen with me and Arianne once we're both done with school? Eh, I'll worry about that later, I thought, pushing the worries away and following that lushly-furred tail back out into the school hallway.

I barely heard the first knock on the door, though the second was enough to catch my attention. Turning off the TV, I tossed the remote on the couch as I walked to the door, bushy tail slowly swishing in anticipation. Arianne had said she'd had to do a little shopping before coming over, so I'd taken the time to change into an old, worn T-shirt with the words "Sex Kitten" stretched across the front over my large bust, while a pair of old jean shorts barely kept me decent. And I do mean barely, as I wasn't wearing anything under either garment, my nipples pushing little tents in the cloth of my shirt as my full breasts swayed slightly with each movement.

No sooner had I pulled it open than I found myself covered with my ermine lover, her arms wrapped tight around me and murring up a storm. "Oh, ashanti," she murmured as I reached around her to push the door closed, her fluffy white tail wrapping around my legs as she pressed up against me. "I could hardly wait to be with you."

Gently, I kissed the top of her head, returning the hug as I struggled a little to keep my balance. "Do you want to head upstairs?" I started to ask, but she had already released me and was dashing up the stairs two by two before I'd gotten halfway through with the sentence. I shook my head, grinning a little at how energetic she seemed this afternoon as I followed at a more sedate pace.

By the time I'd reached the doorway to my room, she was already half-undressed, her small breasts bare as she lay flopped on the bed, her fingers already unfastening her skirt. If I hadn't known better, I would have sworn she came straight here from school, given she was (well, had been, I mentally corrected as the skirt went flying) wearing the school uniform, and her purple backpack was leaning haphazardly against the foot of the bed.

As I stripped off my shirt, my large breasts bouncing a little as they dropped free from it's tight confines, Arianne had already spread her legs, giving me a good view of her pink slit. Showing me a warm smile, she bent at what seemed to me an impossible angle, bringing her short mustelid muzzle to her bared femsex and giving it a few soft licks as she watched me through lidded eyes,

her long black hair framing the whole display as it fell to either side.

The first time she'd done that, I'd freaked out, afraid she was going to hurt herself, but she'd quickly explained that she'd been able to do that for years. Her kind is naturally very flexible, and on top of that she'd been in gymnastics since 6th grade. Once my initial worry had abated, I'd actually found it a bit hot that she could do that, and I was already feeling my sheath beginning to swell and my netherlips starting to dampen at her little show, as my hands worked at the fastenings for my shorts.

"So what did you go shopping for, anyways?" I asked as I shucked the jean shorts, that familiar hint of black already poking from my cream-colored sheath. "I thought you'd have been over sooner, and you obviously didn't stop by your place to drop stuff off."

She paused in the middle of a long slow lick along her slickening netherlips, a soft blush covering her cheeks. That caught my attention, as with how innocent she'd made it sound earlier, she shouldn't have reacted that way to such a simple question. I tilted my head curiously as I stroked along my sheath, slowly urging out the swelling black flesh of my canine cock. "Something interesting then, I take it?"

She finished her lick, glancing aside a moment as her rounded ears folded back. "Well, my ashanti always fills me so nicely, b-but I can't do the same," she murmured as she twisted around in another uncomfortable-looking set of movements that left her laying on her belly and reaching down for her backpack. "S-so I went online and f-found a store nearby..."

Apparently she'd been thinking the same thing that I'd been earlier, I mused as my white-furred ermine dug around in the bag, but what-

My train of thought came to a screeching halt as with a soft, but triumphant, "aha!" she pulled out a shiny purple strap-on. Slightly larger than the dildo I kept under my pillow, it was shaped like a dragon's cock, complete with a thick knot at the base, ridges along the underside, and a swollen, pointed cockhead capping it. The leather straps hanging off it were obviously sized for a smaller pair of hips, such as Arianne's, and as I licked up mental drool at the sight of a cock shape that I'd been wanting inside me for a long time, I had a feeling I knew where this was going.

"I-if it'd please my ashanti," she said, eyes averted as she rose up, sitting back on her haunches and holding the length of the toy in both her slender hands, "I'd like to r-return the favors my ashanti has done for me."

Sweeping forward, I wrapped her in a big hug, causing a surprised eep from her as I pulled her off the bed and gave her a firm kiss directly on the muzzle. Her small rounded ears perked forward as she instinctively pressed back into the kiss, her arms and that delicious-looking toy caught between us while my enlarged shaft gently poked her trim belly.

As our muzzles parted, both of us breathing a little heavier, I touched noses gently. "How did you know I had a thing for dragon cocks?" I murred softly, my embrace still keeping her close. "Not to mention not many girls would think of something like this..."

Gazing raptly back into my green eyes with her own clear blue ones, she gave my nose a gentle lick. "I'm not like most girls, my ashanti, as you well know, and as for finding out..." she trailed off, looking meaningfully towards my computer, just as the screensaver image changed to a well-endowed draconic male taking a busty tigress over the arm of a couch.

As I caught her meaning, I couldn't help but giggle. "I guess I didn't make it too hard to find out, did I?"

"No my ashanti, you didn't," my observant ermine lover said with a gentle grin, taking advantage of the way she was held to rub her softly-furred tummy up against my hard foxy shaft. "S-so, shall we try it out?"

Planting another light kiss on her nose, I nodded, feeling myself growing even wetter at the thought. "Put it on so we can give it a good... firm... testing," I murred as I released her, sitting down on the bed while she started to fumble with the leather straps, trying to figure out how it goes on.

I couldn't help but lick my lips as she adjusted that delicious toy on her hips, one of my hands stroking idly up and down my thick black foxcock as I watched, leaning back and supporting myself with an elbow. Finally, she managed to get it to hold in place, as she turned back to me, that large draconic strap-on jutting firmly from her hips. At any other time I might have found the image slightly comical; this slender, small-breasted ermine girl with a shiny purple draconic cock probably larger than what she could take herself. At the moment however, I just wanted that plastic dragon dick plowing my tight cunny... and I was finding myself wanting her to be the one doing it, too.

Scooting forward a bit to let my legs hang off the bed, I gave my own firm black shaft another long stroke, then as I reached the base, I slid my fingers over my already glistening cuntlips and spread them to let her see the wetness inside, a drop of my sweet honey dribbling out and rolling down my inner thigh. "Fill me up nice and full," I murred to her, panting softly as I showed off my need to her.

"Whatever my ashanti wants," she murred as she walked the few steps to the edge of the bed, hips swaying softly as she brought that draconic strap-on to bear. Taking the shiny purple length in both her hands, she brought the pointed tip up against my aching entrance, the cool touch against my heated folds making me gasp involuntarily.

Ears swiveling at the gasp, she slowly pushed her hips forward, watching as my netherlips spread around the thick intruder, stretching around it as my hungry vixencunt took in each inch she gave. I murred warmly as I felt it spreading my inner walls with its cool girth, the ridges rubbing so pleasantly against my (relatively)virgin passage. "Mmmm.. gods... that feels good...." I panted as

she finally hilted the full length of plastic dragoncock inside me, giving it a firm squeeze as my body heat began to warm it.

Smiling warmly at me, she started to pull back, another soft moan escaping my throat as I felt that thick length start to leave my tight cunny, then slide back in. Her hands wrapped around my rigid foxcock as she gave me slow strokes of that large strap-on, her motions uncertain at first but becoming more certain with each drawback and thrust into my heated passage.

"Mmmrrrrroooohhh... give it to me harder," I panted as the large pointed cockhead brushed against a sensitive spot inside me. "Fuck me nice and hard...."

Her cheeks went a bit pink as she softly squeezed and stroked my rigid shaft, but her thrusts started to come a bit firmer, wet sounds filling the room as my slick vixencunny tried to pull on that large plastic cock filling my needy body. I'd always been a bit more vocal when I was giving my female side more attention, and as I found that rigid draconic dick plowing me so wonderfully, those fantasies I'd had were coming to the fore. "Mmm.. yeah... haaaa.. give it to me.... fuck me... mmmmmmmnnnn... sooo good..."

As my growing sounds of pleasure, both above and below, reached her ears, she started to hump against my hips harder, the bed beginning to rock somehow with the force she was getting out of that slim feminine body, my breasts bouncing each time she hilted that massive plastic shaft within my needy cunt. Her eyes seemed glued to those large jiggling tits as she thrust home again and again, her hands stroking my own throbbing foxmeat in time with her strokes, and soon I was trying to rock my hips back and forth to meet both the delicious motions, deepening the firm strokes and thrusting against her hands as my own flared tip began to drool slick pre onto her fingers. "Ooohhh.. gods, keep... mmnnnggg... it up, Ari... fuck my cunt... squeeze my cock... nnng, fuck yeah..."

Though I heard her soft murr at my pleasure, I barely even noticed her lick her lips, lost as I was between that pounding draconic strap-on, it's knot pressing firmly against my stretched cuntlips, and her wonderfully squeezing and stroking hands along my throbbing shaft. A moment later though, she bent over in another incredibly uncomfortable-looking contortion, pulling my drooling cock back and taking the heated tip into her muzzle as her hips continued to pound that large, thick draconic strapon into my slick, tight vixencunt.

"Ohhaaaaa.. gods Ari.... nnng yeah..." My muzzle hung open as she continued to thrust into my heated body, giving my hungry cunny the hard pounding it craved as she warmly teased and sucked on the swollen head of my thick foxcock, running her tongue along the underside as she vibrated it with her murr. "Fuck my cunt... haaaannngggmmmmmm... suck my cock... haaaaaa....."

Loud murrroans escaped my throat as I felt my climax creeping up on me with all the certainty and force of a runaway semi truck. I'd given up on propping myself up, my hands going to my large breasts, squeezing the soft titflesh as I rocked back and forth against the strap-on filling me so full and that wonderfully teasing muzzle of my ermine lover. "AHHHH! FUCK MEEEEEE! Haaaaa..."

make me.. cummmmmmmrrrrrrrrrr!"

I barked in pleasure as I felt myself hovering on the edge... then finally, one firm thrust squeezed that plastic-silicone knot past my already stretched cuntlips and I let out a loud howling bark as the feel of the thick draconic strap-on tying with me set me off. Hot slick pussyjuice squirted around the edges of it as I clamped down on the ridged plastic shaft, my body filled with waves of pleasure as it tried to milk the unresponsive stiffness like a real male's cock.

As always, my orgasm also sent thick streams of my hot cum blasting out of my pulsing foxy shaft, as I lost myself in the throes of climax. Arianne let out a surprised mrp as the first thick pulse filled her little muzzle with my hot cream, and she pulled off a moment later to let my pearly seed fountain up, aiming it so that the long streamers of my rich foxcum shot onto her small tits, covering the white fur and stiff nipples with my spunk.

As my peak began to fade, I felt like every single one of my muscles relaxed at once. It was all I could do to even just lay there, hips still hanging off the bed as my sweet ermine gently extracted the well-used purple strap-on from my quivering passage, mrrring quietly in contentment. I let out a soft gasp as I felt it removed, the sensation leaving me feeling empty. Flicking a brown-fured ear, I listened to her futz with the buckles on the toy's harness, followed a moment later by a soft thump of it hitting the carpeted floor.

As I felt the bed rock under me momentarily, I looked aside, to see Arianne lying on her side next to me, smiling like the proverbial Cheshire Raven. When she saw that I'd noticed her, she snuggled up against me, her cum-spattered chestfur sticking to my own copper fur as she murred warmly. "Is my ashanti pleased?"

"You silly ermine, of course I am!" I said with a gentle grin, giving her nose pad a soft kiss. "You did a wonderful job, though I still don't know how you can bend like that without breaking something."

She giggled softly at that, nosing under my muzzle a little. "Very carefully, my ashanti," she murmured, resting an arm over my tired body and stroking my side.

"Mmm..." I murred quietly at her gentle touch, planting a light kiss between her eyes. "What time is it anyways?"

Arianne glanced over at my bedside clock behind her, then snuggled back in. "A bit after 4."

I had to think a moment to remember what I'd been told before my parents left earlier. "Mmm... so we should have another hour or two..."

She shook her head at that, rounded ears angling to the sides. "I'm satisfied if you're satisfied, my

ashanti... I don't mind laying here, just like this."

Neither did I to tell the truth. However... "Mmm... sounds like a plan, though we'll have to clean up before they get back." I tried to fight it back, but a soft canine yawn escaped my muzzle for a moment. "Set the alarm for 45 minutes from now I guess... 15 minutes ought to be enough time, and right now I just want us to stay like this."

She turned away a moment to do so, then turned back, giving my cheek a gentle lick as she molded her curves against mine. Her tail covered us both like a fluffy blanket as we snuggled up and closed our eyes, enjoying the closeness as I drifted off to sleep the sleep of a very happy herm vixen.

"That took you a while," the male fox said as his wife slipped into the passenger seat of their car. "I thought you were just going to let Shar know we were back early and were going to go pick up dinner."

"Shi was.. ah.. busy," the elder herm vixen said as shi adjusted hir long black skirt. "We can go on ahead without hir. It took me a bit because I had to.. ah.. find my purse."

The todd gave hir a funny look, as hir purse was still sitting on the backseat of the car where shi'd tossed it when shi went into the house. Shrugging a little to himself, he shifted the car into reverse and backed it down the driveway.

"Was I ever that young?" the distracted vixen mused softly to himself.

"What?"

"Nothing dear," shi said as shi leaned over to give hir husband a lick on the cheek. "Go ahead and pick somewhere nice. It's been a while since we had a long dinner all to ourselves, and I'm sure Shar won't mind being home by himself for a bit longer."

"I suppose not," he agreed as their car vanished into traffic, leaving the two young lovers to whatever dreams may come.