

THE BONDS THAT TIE

by
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"Can I help you?"

I shook my head, trying not to blush while Arianne hung onto my arm, looking at the products on the wall in front of us. As the tiger clerk nodded and turned to go talk to another nearby customer, I let out a small sigh of relief.

I still didn't feel comfortable about it, but Arianne had finally managed to talk me into coming to that "adult toy store" that she'd found a couple weeks back. Ordering online, like I had for my old dildo that I seldom used anymore, wasn't near as embarrassing. It came in a plain brown box that looked like any other mail order, and I didn't have to run the risk of running into anyone I knew. Heck, I knew my parents still sometimes bought "toys" from having to get socks and such for Dad when he was being lazy and Mom was busy, and I felt a little shiver run up my spine at the thought that they might find me here.

It wouldn't help either that the two of us stand out a bit, at least as a couple. Outwardly, I'm your not-so-average good-looking copper-and-cream-furred vixen. I've got red shoulder-length hair, offsetting my green eyes quite nicely in my opinion, and the kind of bust that males drool over, which at this moment was wrapped in a tube top that was keeping them fairly well in check and showing those cream-furred globes off to the world. Adding to that is a set of hips that draw the eyes towards what lies between, and big bushy cream-tipped tail, which was currently swaying out of the jean-shorts I'd grabbed on the way out. Where some girls wear those tight ones to show off their butt, I prefer mine a bit loose, because of what's between my legs. Unlike those girls, I'm a herm, and happen to have both sets of "bits" which has both upsides and downsides.

One of the major upsides in fact was my sweet white-furred ermine girl, Arianne. Physically, she was a huge contrast; lithely built, with slim arms and legs, hips that flare out just enough to be noticed, and small breasts that barely showed through the loose T-shirt she was clad in. Her long fluffy tail was snaked out through the baggy jeans barely hanging onto her hips, and curled around my waist as she hugged my arm, eyes roving over the display before us.

Our trip had started with a joke that maybe I should have her on a leash with how often she follows me around, but to my surprise she took it completely seriously. Somehow, she managed to argue with me about it without ever actually disagreeing or arguing with me, though I suppose I didn't take a lot of convincing with how she'd been rubbing herself up against me while that musical voice of hers whispered in my ear. And now, here we were, looking at a wall full of collars, cuffs, and various other restraints.

I pursed my lips in a low whistle as I caught sight of the price tags on some of the more elaborate setups higher up on the wall. Several hundred dollars for a stainless steel frame with latex cuffs and

spreaders, a built in ball gag, and attachment points for various other addons. I felt a slight stirring down below as I imagined Arianne in one of those, naked and spreadeagled, unable to move as she waited for me to fill her-

"What about this one?" That gentle voice of hers broke me out of my reverie, and as I collected my thoughts I found my white ermine holding up a purple collar, a simple D-ring hanging off the front. Taking it from her, I read the tag as she darted back over to something else on the display that had caught her fancy. Only 5 bucks? That I could afford easily.

"Sure, we can do that," I said as I looked back, just in time for her to dart back with another package that she held out for me to examine.

"And this?" She murred softly as I looked down at the box. Pictured on the front was a modestly endowed doe wearing a black-strapped leather harness. A collar ringed her neck, two straps leading away from it in a V shape. As they reached her breast, they split again around the perky mounds, connecting to a strap that went around the doe's ribcage, the whole setup seemingly designed to push out her breasts and emphasize them while trapping them. That strap and the two between her breasts connected to a metal ring that held three more straps of leather. Two of them spread to the sides, going down to the pelvic portion and meeting it at her hips, while the third went straight down over the flat expanse of the doe's belly to go right between her legs and over her folds. There were a couple inset pictures as well, detailing additional included options such as a strap with a ring to keep her netherlips spread, and another with an option to attach a vibrator and hold it inside her.

I was actually half-considering it, until my eyes met the pricetag. One hundred bucks!? Nice as it was, it wasn't one hundred bucks nice to a girl who didn't have a steady job! I shook my head, handing it back to her, and she turned to put it back, pouting softly. "It just costs too much, Ari," I said, slipping my arms around her to hug her from behind. "Maybe another time."

That seemed to ease her disappointment as she pressed back softly against me, reaching up to stroke the back of my hand. "O-of course, my ashanti, I didn't want to make you spend more on me than I'm worth."

"You're worth more than I can ever pay," I murred as I gave her rounded ear a gentle kiss. "But your ashanti just doesn't have large amounts of money to spend right now."

Unfortunately, we had to step aside before she could say anything further as an older dragon and snow leopard couple walked past, the dragon whispering "Excuse us" to us as he led his purple-haired companion towards the cosplay section nearby.

Taking a quick glance around the store, I saw to my relief that no familiar faces had shown up while I was preoccupied with cheering up my eager-to-please ermine, who was already looking at

something else on one of the lower shelves. Dropping to one knee next to my bent-over Arianne, I murmured, "We should probably get going soon, if we want to eat supper at my place."

"As you wish, my ashanti, but first what about this?" She turned around with one last package in her hands, lifting it up a bit for me to inspect. A bit wiser this time, I looked at the price tag first. Fifty bucks? A bit pricey, but feasible.

Rather than a one piece harness, this one looked to be a variety pack of sorts. The mouse on the front had her muzzle stuffed with a ball gag that wrapped around her head, while a pair of leather cuffs bound her hands behind her back. Her legs were bent at the knee, her ankles strapped to a spreader bar that seemed to be made of multiple pieces. There was also a tailring depicted in another inset to keep long tails out of the way, though a different model was showing it off.

Images flitted through my mind for a few moments of how I could use this with Arianne, and I could feel my shorts tighten a bit. Trying to keep my imagination in check, I gave Ari a nod, rising back up. "I suppose we can, but no more. My wallet-

I found myself cut off as she jumped to her feet and planted a kiss firmly on my muzzle in the same smooth motion. "Thank you, my ashanti," she murred as she reluctantly pulled away a moment later, her cheeks turning a bit pink as she remembered where we were.

Grinning, I led her over to the register, putting the collar and box on the counter. As the male lion at the register rang us up, he gestured towards a sign sitting on the counter. "We do name imprints for free on leather collars, if you two are interested. A lot of people already have premade tags, but enough people like it that we added it as a perk for shopping here."

I didn't even have to look at Arianne to know how she felt about it, and I gave a small nod. "Put just 'Sharilar' on it."

As she hugged onto my arm, letting out a small squeek of glee, the lion slid a piece of paper over to me. "Here, write it down so I know it's spelled right."

I jotted it down then slid it back, letting him run the imprinting machine while I dug my wallet out of my pocket and opened it up. Counting the remaining bills, a soft sigh escaped my lips. I had enough for lunch for the next couple weeks after this, but nothing else. Hopefully it was a worthwhile purchase.

A few minutes later, purchases paid for and box snugly placed in my backpack under a few books, we waited at the bus stop for the bus back to our part of town. There weren't many people at this stop at this time of day, as it was one of the seedier parts of town and only really got busy after the sun had set, but there were enough that Arianne was trying to hide herself against me, her ears twitching nervously.

"It's alright," I murmured in one of those flicking ears, "I won't ever let anything happen to you."

I could feel her grip on me loosen slightly as she leaned her head against me, watching the clock tick along. "I trust you, my ashanti," she murred softly, but any further words were drowned out by the bus engine as it turned the corner and pulled up to the stop.

The ride back and walk home were uneventful as usual, and soon enough we were walking in my front door, the sounds of sizzling meat coming from the kitchen.

"Can I get you girls anything?" my mom called as shi poked hir head around the open refrigerator door. "Supper should be ready soon." The kitchen timer chose that moment to go off, and I hid a giggle as Mom jumped in surprise. "Er, real soon," shi said with an apologetic grin as shi stepped back from the fridge, a package of hamburger buns in hir hand as shi turned and kicked the door shut.

"We're fine, Mom, thanks. Let us know when it's ready!" I called back as Ari and I made our way up to my room. My energetic ermine flopped on the bed, making it bounce slightly as I dropped my backpack with its precious cargo at the foot of it.

Smiling at her, I walked over to my full-length mirror, pulling the purple collar out of the pocket I'd shoved it in when we left. "Come on over Ari. Let's try this on you," I said, holding it up for her to see.

Rolling onto her belly, she picked herself up off the bed, and padded over to me with a soft murr as she shucked her loose T-shirt. "Of course, ashanti," she said as she took her place in front of the mirror, her small breasts bare and perked, pink nipples poking out of her fur gently as she placed her hands behind her back and waited for me to put it on her.

My fingers fumbled with the catch a moment as I figured out how it latched, but it was simple enough. Stepping behind her as she swished her long fluffy tail out of the way, I brought it around her neck and fastened it closed, though I had to tighten it a couple notches to make it fit. Once I was satisfied, I stepped back, taking in the sight of my bare-breasted ermine, my collar firmly around her neck, and I felt my shorts grow tighter again.

An expression of happiness covered her short muzzle as she reached up to brush her fingers over the imprint of my name, making the D-ring on the front jingle slightly. "Oh, ashanti," she whispered, before turning and wrapping her arms around me in a tender hug.

I murred softly as she embraced me, sliding my arms around her to return the gentle hug and hold her close. Before it got any further than that thankfully, the deeper voice of my dad called up the

stairs. "Girls, food!"

"Coming!" I called as I tossed Ari the discarded shirt. Quickly she wriggled into it, the collar forgotten by both of us as we dashed down the stairs, delicious smells of cooked meat and fish already reaching our noses.

"Well, that's an interesting fashion statement," my dad commented as he polished off the last of the chicken fingers. For once everyone had eaten at the dinner table, though my "guest's" presence helped there I suppose. We'd been too busy eating to talk much until now though, as Mom had put together one heck of a spread.

"Hmmm?" Finishing the bit of chicken I had in my mouth, I tilted my head, while Arianne delicately nibbled on a strip of salmon. "Fashion statement?"

"Your friend's necklace," he answered as he slid his chair back. "She doesn't look much like a punker."

We glanced at each other, not sure what he was referring to, and he shrugged. "None of my business, I suppose." He gave Ari an apologetic smile, then gathered up his plates. "Pool night tonight, so I'll be out late. Have fun, and don't cause your mom too much of a headache tonight."

"Oh they won't," my mom said with a sly grin. "They'll probably be stuck in hir room like they usually are. Have a good time, hon." Dad leaned down to give hir a kiss on the cheek as he passed by, and a few moments later he was out the door.

With dinner done, we helped Mom pick up the dishes, but as we turned to head upstairs shi caught my arm a sec. "Go on up Arianne, I just need to talk to my daughter a sec," shi said when Ari paused, noticing I'd been stopped.

She gave me a questioning glance, but I waved her on, and she turned and padded on up towards my room. Mom just leaned back against the fridge, arms crossed under hir breasts, and waited for Ari to be out of earshot before shi spoke.

"While I'm glad my girl finally found someone, you two should really be a bit more careful about showing it off."

I froze, feeling the blood rush to my face. How did shi know? I'd just introduced Ari as a friend, and I'd been trying to be careful about showing too much affection publically.

Mom gave me a reassuring smile, almost reading my mind in the way that moms do. "I was your age once, too. Your father and I looked at each other back then the same way I've seen you two do. The collar though was the real giveaway."

Inwardly, I started cursing. So THAT was what Dad had been talking about! At least he hadn't noticed what was on it, though Mom apparently had. At least shi hadn't caught us yet making out...

"Well, you two are both adults, so your private life is your business, but if I were you I wouldn't have her walk around wearing something like that openly. Otherwise, as long as you two are happy, so am I."

"Thanks, Mom," I said, feeling the blush fading as shi came over to give me a hug. "Just don't tell Dad yet, we'll mention it to him when the time is right."

"I'll keep it between us girls," shi responded, giving me a squeeze before letting go. "Now, I've got to go do some shopping, so I'll be gone a while too. Try not to make too big a mess while I'm gone."

"We'll be careful," I said as I turned to head towards the stairs, then stopped as realization hit me. Had shi just... winked when shi said that last part? I glanced back over my shoulder, but shi was already getting hir purse in order.

Noticing my delay, shi looked back up. "Forget something?" I shook my head and continued back towards my room. It had to have been my imagination. If shi knew we'd been screwing shi would've said something... right?

My worries flew right out of my head however when I opened the door to my room to find Arianne kneeling on my bed, wearing nothing but the collar with my name on it. Distantly, I heard the front door slam shut and Mom's car pull out as my sweet ermine gave me that gentle smile, lowering her gaze submissively as she presented herself before me.

I could already feel my sheath swelling in my shorts as I padded over to my white-furred treasure, shucking my shirt on the way, to free my large cream-furred breasts. As I reached her, her hands went straight for my shorts, unfastening them to reach in and run her hand over my hidden bulge and netherlips as I hooked a finger in her collar's D-ring. Gently, I pulled her muzzle up to mine to give her a warm kiss, murring softly as she got her fingers under the waistband of my panties and started to pull them down, freeing my growing shaft and letting the cool air hit my dampening folds.

As I felt the cloth drop to my ankles, I ended the kiss, gently pushing her away as I stepped back, my foxy cock already at half-mast. "Now wait right there," I murmured as I knelt down to dig through my backpack, pulling out our purchase from earlier.

"Oooohhh," she said as she saw what I was pulling out, eyes bright with eagerness. Hands on knees, she watched intently as I clawed open the tape holding the box closed, and pulled out the various accessories that had been detailed on the front.

The first thing that I pulled out was a set of leather cuffs. Standing back up, I walked around behind Ari, her head turning to follow me as best she could without moving. Within a minute, I had her hands cuffed behind her, the angle of her arms pushing out her chest a bit to show off those small, perky breasts of hers.

"That too tight?" I asked as I walked back to the box to get the next piece of the ensemble. She shook her head quickly, licking her lips a little as I pulled out the spreader bar. It seemed to be designed like some tent poles, using a stretched plastic cord to hold together the solid plastic pieces. A little more digging around turned up the ankle cuffs, and soon enough I had her legs spread wide by the bar, giving me a good view of her already moistening ermine cunny.

I couldn't help but give my dark foxy shaft a few strokes as she gazed at me raptly, all trussed up on my bed. My own netherlips were growing plenty damp as well as I dug around in the packaging, finally coming up with the tailring and ballgag.

Rather than put them on immediately, I put them down on my nightstand. She cocked her head curiously at that, but I already had a plan, and with a soft grunt I slid my hands under her armpits and moved her off the bed onto the carpeted floor.

I could only lift her for a moment, but it was enough for her to get her legs under her and support herself by kneeling, though the spreader bar still kept her legs open. "What does my ashanti want?" she asked softly as she looked up demurely, getting a good view of my engorged cock and slickening pussy.

"I want you to suck my cock, my dear," I murmured as I took that thick black shaft in hand and brought the tip up to her lips. "Give it a few licks first, get it nice and wet."

"As my ashanti wishes," she said with a murr as she opened her maw, her little tongue lapping at the heated flesh, a soft moan escaping my muzzle as she teased that sensitive spot near the swollen head that she knows gets me going.

Unable to take too much of that, I rested a hand on the back of her head and pushed my hips forward, her mouth opening wider to welcome my massive foxmeat into her waiting muzzle. "Like the taste?" I asked as I slowly fed her half of the massive length, her tongue working the underside as she suckled on the thick canine cock.

As she started to bob her head along the throbbing length, I murmured softly in pleasure, the flared tip already beginning to drool pre onto her tongue. Normally it took a little bit longer for me to get this heated up, but her helplessness seemed to be turning me on something fierce, and I could already smell how wet with desire my trussed-up ermine was. If I didn't do something, I was going to cum way too soon.

Carefully, I pulled away from her bobbing muzzle, her tongue following the rigid foxcock a moment as it left her mouth. "Now," I said as she looked up at me with a hungry expression, "we use these." Walking around behind her, I wrapped the tailcuff around the middle of her long fluffy tail, the attached strap on it connecting to the cuffs and holding it against her back. After giving it a slight tug to make sure it was secure, I walked back around with the ball-gag.

As I unfastened it to put it on, I felt a bit of uncertainty at what we were doing. It was incredibly hot somehow, but still... "Are you alright with this?" I couldn't help asking as I held the gag before her.

Arianne nodded eagerly, her tongue darting out to lick her little black nosepad. "Please use me, my ashanti. I trust you, with all that I am."

A little relieved that she was wanting this as much as I was now, I gently pushed the rubber ball into her small muzzle, locking it open and leaving her unable to speak as I fastened it around her head. The way she looked at me spoke volumes though, and I smiled warmly to her, stepping back to give her a good view of the swollen head of my cock, a few drops of pre oozing out and rolling down the thick black length. "Now you know where this is going, don't you?"

She nodded eagerly, her eyes locked to that massive shaft as I felt a couple drops of my pussyjuice run down my inner thigh. The short break to finish tying her up had helped, but not a lot. Thankfully, I had a feeling she wasn't going to take much to cum either.

After a moment to let her examine it, I walked behind her again, her head slowly turning to watch my bobbing canine cock. Resting a hand on her back, I gently pushed her down to lay on the carpet. As her small tits pressed against the ground, she hiked her rear, aided by my hands on her hips as she brought her knees under her and gave me a nice view of her dripping ermine cunt.

Taking my large foxy cock in hand again, I didn't even bother to tease but gave it all to her in one smooth motion, her head tilting back as I spread her helpless, needy cunny wide around every inch of my fat cockmeat. Even through the ballgag I could hear her muffled moans as I started to thrust into that tight welcoming passage, gripping my heated flesh like a velvet glove as I rocked her tied-up body with my firm strokes. "Mmmm.. be a good girl.... take it all... such a wonderful cunt..."

The familiar wet sounds of filling my ermine's tight lovebox echoed around the room with every deep thrust into her helpless body, her inner walls already quivering around so much thick foxflesh as my slowly growing knot pressed up against her widespread cuntlips. I so wanted to tie her, but I knew

she couldn't quite yet take the full thickness of it into her, so I just kept up my tempo of long, deep thrusts into her slickened snatch, her slick juices matting her crotchfur as my own empty passage dripped onto the carpeted floor.

Suddenly, her muffled moans rose in volume, almost screaming into the ballgag as I felt her tight ermine pussy clamp down on my leaking shaft and try to suck it deep into her, powerful muscles milking along my swollen foxcock as I slammed it into her pleased body. "Yes... cum for me.. cum for your ashanti..." I panted out as I continued my hard thrusts, the only thing keeping me from cumming right then being the fact my knot was still outside that wonderfully squeezing cunt.

Warm murroans escaped my own throat as I felt my own passage quivering with my pleasure at filling my ermine lover, caught in the grip of her climax and pressing back against my thrusts and the floor as much as her bonds allowed, her slick femcum absolutely rolling down her inner thighs and making a large wet spot on the carpet. I closed my eyes as I squeezed down on my own internal muscles, trying to trap my heated cum within me just a bit longer, wanting to bring her off a second time before I filled her with my seed.

Finally she seemed to relax a little, the rapid convulsions of her tight ermine cunny slowing down, and I felt a feral grin covering my muzzle. I wouldn't have been able to hold out much longer, but now... now I could do exactly what I was wanting to do. Leaning forward, I took my hands off her hips, resting one on her soft rump to hold her in place as I continued to plow her heated, needy body with my thick canine cock. "Is my girl ready... to cum for me again? Nnnngg... Cum all over my cock... and I'll fill you... nice and full..." I murmoaned as I slid my other hand under her between her legs, still spread by the bar, and gently but firmly rubbed against her clit as my heated shaft slid between those widespread cuntlips, stretched so wonderfully around my girth.

Though I couldn't see her eyes shoot open as my fingers reached that fleshy trigger at the top of her dripping ermine cunny, the screams of rapture around the ballgag in her muzzle, matching the sudden tight grasps at my thrusting shaft by her well-used passage, told me enough. No longer holding back, I gave her a few more thrusts before I mashed my hips firmly against my tied-up ermine, swollen knot pressed firmly against her drooling netherlips as I came, and came hard.

Loud barking howls of pleasure erupted from my vulpine muzzle with every strong spurt of heated foxy cum into her hungry, needy ermine cunt. Her tight passage firmly squeezed and sucked on that pulsing canine cock as thick strings of rich, sticky foxcum sprayed heavily into her, mixing with her own flowing juices as I filled her helpless body with my essence. Sweet vixenhoney drooled from my own unused cunny as well, clenching down on nothing in an echo of how she was milking my buried foxmeat so deliciously.

As our climaxes trailed off, I half-collapsed against Ari's raised rear, my well-used ermine panting through the nose and ballgag as she rested on the carpet. Gingerly, I unplugged my heated shaft, a soft gasp escaping my lips as I left that heated, gentle grip, matching the soft muffled moan as she felt me leave. A few dribbles of our mixed cum rolled out as I sat back on my haunches, dripping to join the small mess below her on the carpet.

"I'd.. say we got... our money's worth," I managed to get out as I slowly caught my breath, giving her raised rump a gentle slap, which prompted her to wiggle it at me, giving me another eyeful of her leaking femsex. Feeling mischevious, I leaned in and gave it a few laps, making her shiver softly and moan into the gag while I cleaned up the bit of our mixed cum that was escaping. Though I'd tasted myself and I'd tasted her separately, the flavors together was an interesting mix that I found myself vaguely wanting more of. Somehow though, I didn't think she'd be able to take the third orgasm I'd likely give her eating her out now, so I put the idea away for later and began to undo the various straps holding her spread and unable to do anything.

Once I got the cuffs free, she undid the ballgag herself, then practically threw herself at me, murring up a storm as I braced myself against the surprisingly forceful impact of her slight body. "Oh, ashanti," Arianne murmured as she rubbed her slender, pleased body against mine, my flagging shaft matting her bellyfur with the juices still coating it while my large breasts squished firmly against her smaller tits. "That was wonderful. I never imagined..."

I cut her off with a tender kiss, softly stroking her waist-length black hair while I wrapped her in my arms. "Nor did I," I whispered in her ear after the kiss ended, "but I get the feeling there's going to be more of this in our future."

At that moment, my ears picked up the sound of a car pulling into the driveway. Shit, shit, SHIT! I thought as we both froze. "Get a towel," I called urgently to Arianne as we almost dove for our clothes, ignoring our underwear just to get SOMETHING on. Slowly, the garage door rumbled open while Ari darted out the bedroom door full speed, to grab a towel from the upstairs bathroom. As she returned, I kicked our restraints under my bed to hide with the other junk I'd shoved under there when I'd been too lazy to clean. Faintly, I heard the door between the garage and kitchen open and close while Arianne urgently scrubbed at the mess we'd made in the carpet, trying to make it less noticeable. I dug out a can of air freshener I kept around to keep my room from smelling like my cum after pawing off, and sprayed spritzes all over, trying to mask the heady aroma of our sex.

"Girls, I'm back!" called my Mom up the stairs, as Arianne quickly shoved the towel under the pile of dirty laundry in the far corner of my room and I gave the room a last few spritzes of pine scent. Shi started up a moment later, the stairs creaking under hir as I quickly shoved the air freshener can back in the drawer and slid it shut as quietly as I could. Grabbing a random magazine off the floor and opening it up, we both sat down on the bed, just as shi knocked softly on the door. "Is it alright if I come in?"

"Sure thing," I called. "I was just showing Ari something."

The door opened a moment later as Mom peeked in. "Just wanted to let you girls know I picked up some mint ice cream if you two want any."

"That sounds good," I said with a smile, before glancing down and cursing mentally as I realized I

was holding the magazine upside-down. Arianne just nodded softly in agreement as well.

"I'll be right back then with the bowls..." shi trailed off as shi sniffed at the air, and I tried not to tense, hoping that shi wouldn't notice the growing blush on my cheeks, and especially not the soft one on Ari's.

"You might want to get some new air freshener," Mom said with a sly smile, then disappeared back around the door to head downstairs. As the stairs creaked under her again, me and my white-furred ermine just looked at each other in shock.

"Shi doesn't realize... does shi?"

Arianne just shrugged, and snuggled against my side.