

PLAYTIME

by
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With the ceiling light off, this bedroom was only lit by a tall lamp in the corner. It's only occupant at the moment however didn't seem to mind, her eyes glinting in the dim light as she turned to face the full-length mirror resting against one wall. A package had come earlier in the day, and the boxes now lay on the bed, torn open to get at their contents, which were even now being put to use. With a grin, Mirana took stock of herself in the mirror, almost purring at the sight.

Long black hair cascaded off the top of the snow leopard's head, fading to a light blue that matched her eyes as it fell past her shoulders, framing a gentle feline face. Well, gentle if not for the slight teeth baring grin at the thought of what was to come. As her gaze continued downward, over the soft white fur of her neck, to the fluffy expanse of her chest. While the fur on her sides and back had the typical leopard spots, her breasts were pure white, capped with quarter-sized aureole and thick pink nipples almost covered by the fluffy fur. A bit more than a pawful, there was plenty there for her fox to play with, and the fluff made them appear almost a cup size larger. Of course, the black corset she was wearing only helped to emphasize that.

This leather corset, which she'd ordered in secret weeks ago, covered her midsection and hid the bit of pudge she'd developed over the years. Though it didn't matter to Riann, she still felt self-conscious about it at times. The leather gave way above her hips to a pair of black crotchless panties that had been part of a "buy one get one free" deal with the corset. The sharp contrast between the black cloth and the white fur of her nethers only served to emphasize the soft pink folds of her cunny, already a bit wet at the thought of what was to come shortly. Slowly, Mirana reached down and brushed her fingertips over those warm netherlips, biting down slightly on her lower lip to keep a gentle moan from escaping as she felt her growing wetness coat them.

Reluctantly ending the gentle touch, she lifted her fingers to her short, feline muzzle and licked them clean. As she turned to head into the main room with her muscular, spotted legs, covered in more of that soft white fur, her long fluffy tail waved in anticipation. Quickly and quietly she padded to the doorway, then stepped into view in one smooth motion.

"Oh, honey~" she called as she leaned her shoulder against the door-jam, resisting the urge to lick her muzzle as the opening framed her corseted body, "care to play?"

The shirtless fox in front of the TV was definitely no Hercules, but as far as she was concerned, she wouldn't give him up for anything. Copper-colored fur covered most of his body, giving way to soft cream fur along his front that she always loved to stroke, after the moment was done. Those hazel eyes staring at the game on the screen were always full of gentleness, but also that primal hunger when she really got him going, and she almost ached to feel those hands covered with socks of dark brown fur on her body right now. Almost as much as she was aching to feel that thick length of foxflesh hidden between his legs slide into her.

"Um," Riann responded distractedly as he manipulated the controller in his hands, his tail swishing quickly to match the motions of the character on the TV he was controlling. "I'm- gah- there. Not

really in the-" he cut himself off again to avoid another digital danger, before continuing. "-mood right now."

"Oh..." Mirana's ears drooped as her plans came crashing down, her long fluffy tail telegraphing her disappointment as it went from waving in anticipation to hanging listlessly behind her. "Ok..."

She didn't notice the fox's ears perk at the tone in her voice as she turned to go back, a soft sigh escaping her muzzle as she slowly padded back into the bedroom. As she was about to turn to close the door however, she suddenly felt arms slide around her, as a pair of very familiar hands rose up to cup her bare breasts.

"On the other paw," her vulpine boyfriend's voice whispered in her ear, "what guy can resist a wonderful snowmew like you?"

A startled purr escaped her lips as he gently massaged the soft mounds of fluffy titflesh in his grasp, and she found herself grinding back against her fox's hips, encouraging the firmness beginning to grow under the cloth covering them. "Mmm.. RiRi... I thought-"

"I wasn't, but that was before I saw the effort you put into this," he murmured as he lowered his muzzle to plant a soft kiss on her white-furred neck. "The game can wait... beautiful females like you deserve better."

As those fingers continued to rub and press into her large breasts, Mirana found herself already breathing heavier, grinding back firmly against the growing bulge between her fox's legs as she felt the rising wetness within herself, that need to be filled, growing faster with each moment. "Haaaaaaa... that feels.. mmmm..."

"Ready for a nice hard fucking?" The horny snowmew felt a blush cover her ears as her vulpine lover whispered those words into them, her mouth already slightly parted as she panted in need, not even needing to see him to know that familiar hunger for her body was in his eyes again.

"P-please do..." she moaned out, pressing back firmly against his hips and feeling that familiar thick bulge against her mostly bare rear. She couldn't help but let out a soft mrowl of disappointment as his talented hands left her well-pleasured tits, her nipples stiff and visibly poking through the covering of fluffy fur. As she was about to turn around, she saw the shorts Riann had been wearing go flying past her head, and a moment later she found a firm but strong grasp on her sides guiding her up to the bedroom wall.

Placing her hands against the wall, she turned her head slightly to look back at her wonderful fox, hiking her tail to give him a good view of the juicy cleft hiding between her legs. She only got a glimpse of that nice thick piece of foxmeat as he took it in hand and moved up to tease the pointed head against her already heated folds, drawing a soft gasp as she felt it nudge against her needy entrance.

Closing her eyes, she turned her head back around, a warm mrowl of pleasure escaping her muzzle as she felt that stiff length spread her glistening cuntlips, stretching her slickened passage around its girth as he slowly fed her inch after inch of hot foxflesh. As the large intruder rubbed against those hidden places within her, she gave him a couple gentle grips, drawing a soft yip of enjoyment from her lover.

"Mmmm... nice and tight," Riann murred as his hips pressed against hers. His hands held her hips in place as he drew back just as slowly, almost torturing her with the slow withdrawal of his massive shaft, before making a sharp, firm thrust to fill her again in one smooth stroke.

Another mrowl fell from her lips at the sudden thrust, her body heating up as he gave her long quick strokes of that large foxcock, the heated flesh pressing against all those pleasurable places within her hot, tight passage as it coated that fleshy spire with her honey. "Uuhnnnn... RiRi.... f-fuck meeee....." the needy snowmew moaned out as she tried to press back against the firm thrusts of that wonderful shaft.

Words were forgotten as the horny fox gave almost completely into his instincts. His hands left her hips to cup and squeeze those pawfuls of titflesh again, her large breasts jiggling in his grasp as the force of his deep strokes grew. His chest pressed against her back as his hips rocked faster, driving that thick piece of rigid foxflesh between the widespread netherlips and into the heated, soaked passage hugging his length so wonderfully, his breath hot on her neck and shoulder as his warm mrowns and yips mixed with her mrowls and purrs of growing pleasure.

Waves of pleasure washed over the busty snowmew as she felt that rigid length plunge so deep into her, the pointed head brushing those secret spots every time her hips met his and his swaying balls slapped against her underside, her slick femjuice dribbling out to splatter against the cream-furred sack as she panted heatedly. What had begun as a few gentle grips became stronger and more frequent as her tight passage squeezed and pulled at that thrusting foxcock, trying to keep it within her needy body.

Suddenly, her eyes opened wide as she felt that familiar swelling of flesh being forced between her slippery netherlips, stretched wide around that rigid piece of foxflesh, spreading her hot, tight kittycunt with his growing foxy knot. "G-GODSS!" she moaned out as she felt that familiar explosion of pleasure, gripping that buried foxcock tightly as her hot juices flooded around that rigid heated foxflesh and splattered around the base of his shaft. "CUMMIINNNGGGGGGGG"

As his thrusts became short, quick and urgent, the climaxing leopardess felt his hot breath on her neck and shoulder, a sharp contrast to the heat she was releasing all over that wonderful foxcock stretching her tight passage, her inner walls quivering around that embedded maleness as the waves of pleasure washed across her consciousness. "R-rready for a nice... hot filling?" her fox panted out as he ground his hips against hers, hot breath blowing through his nostrils as he gritted his teeth and fought back the urge to blow his load for just a few seconds more, his bushy tail swishing in a frenzy.

"P-please do~" Mirana panted out as the initial rush of pleasure began to fade. "Give me... your cum... Make me... overflow..." After each couple words she gave that swollen knot and buried shaft a firm squeeze with the silken glove of her slick kittycunt, urging him onward as she wrapped her long fluffy tail around his waist.

The pleased snowmew let out a loud gasp as she felt sharp teeth close gently, but firmly over her neck as her fox finally let go, his hot vulpine cream suddenly erupting within her hungry cunny. "YEEEESSSSSSSSssss..." she let out a yowl of victory as she felt the thick cream jetting from that pulsing shaft, filling her with his own heat as his hands clamped down on her full, ripe breasts. The feel of the sticky seed pouring into her needy body set off a second climax, the snowmew's tight kittycunt milking along that throbbing foxcock for every bit of his pearly foxcum as he flooded her

womb with pulse after pulse of the creamy stuff.

Gentle pleasure suffused the contented snowmew's body as the hot rush of her fox's rich seed trailed off. Warm purrs rumbled within her as she gave her mate's waist a gentle squeeze with her tail, enjoying the feel of being filled with his warmth.

Slowly, Riann opened his jaws, releasing her neck as he lifted his muzzle to give her rounded, white-furred ear a gentle nibble. His hands left those wonderful pawfuls of soft titflesh to tenderly stroke her corseted belly through the smooth black leather as he whispered quietly in her ear. "Maybe this time...?"

"We'll see, love, we'll see."