

Reynard And The Beanstalk

Reynard had been climbing the beanstalk that had grown overnight for several hours, wondering to himself how such a thing could be possible, having found the beans in the bottom of an old chest he had bought at an antiques shop. He reached the top eventually though; way up in the clouds... clouds that hadn't been in the completely clear blue sky when he had begun climbing; or even when he had been halfway through climbing. Here he was however, at the top of the beanstalk; beyond the clouds, looking out over what initially looked to be a vast field of long grass; blades up to 2 feet high... then he noticed the trees. They were odd, but beautiful, very varied, ranging from smaller 6ft-odd trees with large brightly coloured tops, to huge bush-like trees with vast deadly spikes, topped with gigantic heads. As he walked along through the field, the truth of the matter slowly dawned on the fox. These were flowers and plants; only giant. Now, he noticed what the building in the distance was. He had thought it some huge castle or similar, but he could tell now it was a simple house. Nice looking; the brickwork and windows clean, and the curtains in them seeming to be nice too. Ordinarily, he'd not think anything of it beyond that it looked nice. But it was simply gigantic. Looking back to where he'd come from, Reynard could see where he'd come up; noticing it was more a hole in the ground than the edge of a world. He looked back to the house again, and pressed on, though with a degree of trepidation now at what might live in such a colossal abode.

Nakisha had been enjoying a nice, simple and lazy day. She'd spent a little time in the garden, watering the plants and cutting off a few dead branches of her rose bushes, and otherwise had mostly been lazing, either out in the sun, or on the couch, enjoying some music. As ever on such a lovely day, she had left the patio doors open to let the air move around her home. At around 3:30, she decided to get herself an early dinner, just throwing together a simple salad, the young red-panda sitting down to enjoy it with a glass of wine. It was nice to be able to enjoy her own schedule when Marala wasn't around. She was just finishing up in the kitchen when her nose caught a faint scent of something new from the front room. She shrugged it off, giggling to herself as she sniffed the air as she headed back through to the front room; though as she got closer, she was more certain that she smelled fox. But the smell was coming only from around the ground, and was such a faint, small scent. With a smile, Nakisha made a game of finding the source. "What is that foxy smell I wonder...? Hehe, if I didn't know any better I'd think it was a tiny little fox sneaking into my house." She mused in a sort-of sing-song voice as she wandered around the couches, swishing the skirt of her dress about as she did. There were of course stories and legends about tiny people living in a world far below their own, but of course they were just fairy-tales; though for some reason, she did feel that the foxish scent she could smell did fit how those would be. "Hehe, fee-fi-fo-fum, I smell the blood of a foxy-man." She played as she skipped around the couch where she was sure the scent was coming from. And then she spotted it; a teensy little fox, stood right in front of him, just a few feet away, staring in as much amazement at him as he was up at her.

Reynard got to the open doors after a walk across the patio area between the lawn and the house; adorned with a table-and chairs, and what he figured was a towel on the ground; the towel so huge it could likely completely cover his house the fox mused. His curiosity and intrigue had him though and he pressed on to the doorway, climbing

up into the house, looking about at the room he was in. It was a large room, the main room of the home it seemed, with titanic couches the size of small ferries, and even a TV that looked larger than most cinema screens. There was a lot of open floor around the couches too, and a large – for the room – rug in the centre that he noticed as he got a little past the couch nearest to the doors; its back to them.

As he stood by the foot of the couch; light green flower patterns over an off-white with wooden fittings and feet; he heard a voice from the room to his right. It was a pretty voice, light and playful and gentle-sounding, and quite melodic. Then he heard, and felt, her footsteps as she neared. As he saw her; a young, beautiful red-panda girl in that loose, short white summer-dress, her form staggering, her sandaled feet colliding with the wooden floor with frightening thooms that shook the ground. Reynard was torn between staying put for her to find him and hiding.

He was mesmerised as she walked towards him, not thinking to move as she approached, looking about for him. Staring up in awe; and some arousal as he was looking right up at that skirt to the female's fur-tight deep green panties as she walked right past him, her left foot landing close enough as she did so that the air from her foot hitting the ground to knock him back a step. Then his fear kicked in, the fox running around to the front of the couch as the giantess walked around behind it; then moving back as she moved round more. Once there, he expected her to keep moving round the couch, and so doubled back again to be hidden when she would return in-front of it. As he turned past the foot of the couch however, he was greeted by the colossal red-panda stood right in-front of him. Stopping dead in his tracks, Reynard just looked up at her, looking up to her face as she looked down at him. He wanted to run. Which direction, he wasn't entirely sure, but his body wouldn't listen. He knew he had nowhere to go away from her stood on this side anyway, so he just stood, hoping that she wouldn't eat him or step on him; his mind and emotions awash with a mixture of fear, attraction, awe and simply amazement at this giant young red-panda stood over him, looking astonished herself.

Nakisha could barely believe what she was seeing as she stared at the tiny fox. She couldn't help but smile at him, kneeling slowly and leaning down in front of him to look closer at him, her elbows on the floor, her hair flowing over her shoulders to the floor, and her bust lowering down in a vast valley before the tiny fox. As she did look over the pocket-sized creature, noticing his clothes were not dissimilar to what males she knew of might wear, brown cloth-like trousers and a green and grey striped jumper of some sort. "Well, I guess I found you... I knew I smelled something foxy in here. You're so tiny and cute... but you look so frightened." She said, shifting her position to be more comfortable. She could tell he was looking at her cleavage... he was trying not to, but he was; not that Nakisha minded at-all. "Hold still little fox. I'm just going to pick you up, I don't want to hurt you." She said after a moment of thought, before reaching out for the fox.

As the giant girl knelt down, Reynard flinched back a little, and again when she dropped forward onto her elbows. Standing back straight, doing his best not to flinch too much at the panda's voice; or stare too much at her cleavage as he noticed the vast breasts, likely as heavy as a small car each, the fox stared up at the beautiful face, listening as he was spoken to, the breath of the words washing over him, warm and humid and smelling surprisingly fresh and pleasant. He was sort of surprised at how

she seemed so friendly towards him, not at-all the angry, violent monster of the fairy-tales about giants. When she shifted her position to lift her elbows off of the floor, Reynard couldn't help but watch with wonder at her bust as it shifted and jostled within her dress, shifting nervously as he caught himself staring, snapping his eyes up away from them and back to that gorgeous smiling face. He was worried for a moment when she shifted, lifting a hand from the ground after a moment of silence and contemplation, jumping as she spoke again suddenly. He did as told though, thinking just as those fingers started to close around him to lift his arms, holding his breath a little as the red-panda girl took a hold of him and started to stand up with him.

The fox's body felt warm in her hand, Nakisha feeling that he had his breath held as she took hold and stood up, picking him up, her heart fluttering a little at his tiny little hands resting on her thumb as it crossed over his chest, her mind starting to wander to naughtier places. "Well, aren't you just the most adorable little thing I've ever seen... your tiny little hands on my thumb... and you're so light. I can't believe you... your teensy little head, and your feet." She crooned, touching each part of the tiny fox as she mentioned them with a finger of her free hand, stroking his headfur, and rubbing over his hands and then pressing at his feet with her fingertip. He was like the most amazingly detailed doll ever made, only he was real and alive, and in her hand.

Reynard soon held on to the thumb that passed across his chest; the hand holding firmly, but thankfully not uncomfortably so, the fur and pads soft against his body. As the giantess spoke; stroking at his head and touching his hands and feet with a fingertip, he wondered what she was going to do with him, but he couldn't quite bring himself to dare to speak to ask. After a few more moments of looking at him and examining him it seemed, the girl started looking about the room, moving over to the doors he had entered through, hrmring to herself in thought.

Nakisha had an idea as she looked at the adorable little fox some more, but wanted to close those doors and lock them before going off with the little one. But where to put him? She mused. Her purse was over by the other couch; she could carry him in that... but it felt like it would be too much treating him like an object, and would maybe be a bit scary for him as yet. "Well, I just have to keep you... you're the most adorable thing I've ever seen. Hrm... I need somewhere to keep you whilst I lock the doors, but I really haven... oooh, I know." Nakisha mused, the answer hitting her in an instant, surprised that she didn't think of it right away even as she looked down at the little one with a sly smile, then down to her cleavage as she pulled the neckline of her top out a little to give the extra bit of room for him to fit, then back as she lowered him and adjusted her hold on him as she lowered him into the perfect pocket between her breasts, giggling at how he felt in there as she stepped in and shut the doors and locked them, moving intentionally exaggeratedly to make her breasts jiggle and sway with him between them.

He clung on a little tighter at first as she looked at him with that look, and adjusted her hold on him; but as he looked as he was moved, Reynard couldn't quite believe what was happening, presently finding himself pressed between the large, soft, warm breasts of the panda girl, the strap of her bra across in-front of him. He couldn't help but press a cheek against one, looking up at the panda's jaw as she looked back to what she was doing; those titanic, perfect breasts shifting and swaying against him as

she moved, those fluffy, fleshy mounds doing a good job of arousing the little fox. With the doors locked, she turned around and stood, looking down at Reynard. "You like it in there don't you? I thought you might... I know I like you there my adorable little foxy." She asked, her voice lusty, yet laughing lightly as she stroked over her breasts, pressing them together around her little fox, knowing full well he was enjoying it very much and loving how he felt there herself; how huge her breasts were either side of his teeny form, how his little warm body felt between them, her breasts keeping him warm and safe... and aroused.

The kneading of those breasts with him between them momentarily worried Reynard, the tiny fox quite sure that the weight of them pressed around him like that would just crush him to paste; but they didn't. Her fur and breasts were soft enough to press around him and engulf him mostly harmlessly. He couldn't breathe exactly with them pressed tight together around him; lifting him up a little; but those moments were so fleeting as to not be a worry. As she walked, almost skipping through and out of the room, all the while rubbing her breasts around the tiny fox, then skipped up the stairs, Reynard found himself slowly worked in deeper down between the giant panda's breasts, until he was right between them under her dress.

"Having fun down there little fox?" Nakisha asked, looking down her dress at the tiny fox looking up at her, just his head and shoulders visible between her breasts, "Well, it's time to come on out now." She added as she reached in to hold on to Reynard with a finger and thumb and pulled her dress out a little to give enough space to lift him out, holding him again in her hand for the moment with that seemingly perpetual smile, her eyes glimmering with fun and naughty thoughts. "Did you enjoy the ride? Ready for some more fun my little one?" She asked, giving a little stroke over her little fox's head as she did so.

After the vigorous ride up the stairs, being swung and smooshed and bounced about between those breasts, Reynard had lost a lot of his fear of the giantess red-panda, and, whilst still a little afraid of her size, and nervous of what she might have planned for him, he had enough courage to nod in answer to her asking if he'd enjoyed his ride. He wasn't sure if she was asking properly, or more rhetorically, but he had enjoyed it... and clearly so as his trousers were visibly tented; his arousal pressing against a finger as he was held. "W... what's your name miss?" He asked up after a moment, seeming to surprise the female. Pleasantly so, thankfully. "Oh! Hmmhmm, you've found your voice now have you? Well my name's Nakisha. And what might yours be my little cutie-pie?" Nakisha replied happily, trying her best not to laugh at his tiny little voice. "Reynard, Miss Nakisha." The fox replied simply to the 55ft tall girl. "Well my little Reynard, down you go... you just stay there for me." Nakisha spoke as she lowered the fox down to the ground, purposely slowly to exaggerate how far it would seem to him, setting him down by her dresser, just in-front of one of the legs.

As he was lowered down to the floor, Reynard held onto Nakisha's finger, looking up at her as she let him go, wondering what he was going to do, and why he was here on the floor. He didn't have long to wait to find out however, as the beautiful macroess stood up and stepped back straight away, standing looking down at him, half biting her lip as she did so. "So, you wanna see my big giant body properly little Reynard?" she asked, very clearly rhetorically, knowing full well he would after he'd gotten so

turned on by that ride in her cleavage, her hands already undoing the few ties on her dress as she spoke, swaying her hips from side to side as she lifted it up over her head and off, giving Reynard quite the show as she revealed more and more of her body to him, covered soon in just her bikini that she wore for her earlier dip in the pool. No sooner had she pulled the dress off however, than she pulled it down and against herself to hide herself from her tiny spectator. "Wait... first, you get undressed too... I want to see your tiny little body. I want to see you enjoying seeing my big sexy body." She told him, shifting her sandaled feet a little as she looked down at the fox expectantly.

As he watched that vast expanse of dress lift up, and he got to see the sexy, slim, but curvy form it had covered, Reynard's jaw dropped, his cheeks flushing as he watched Nakisha pull her dress off, seeing those large, soft, round breasts pressed together by what was now clear to be a bikini top. When she asked him to strip too, the vulpine was quite nervous for a moment; not sure how he felt about being seen naked by someone he was so tiny to. After that moment however, he knew he had to, and that he felt he trusted Nakisha enough... not to mention that it seemed only fair since she was stripping for him. So he pulled his jumper, then his t-shirt off, dropping them beside him, and then undid his trousers, watching up at the giant panda's expression as he pushed them down, seeing her eyes fixate on his tiny naked body as he kicked the trousers to the side, now stood bare, his arousal stood out before him for the titanic female to see.

Her smile grew along with Reynard's nudity; mostly measured, more just letting herself smile more at him as he stripped for her. As soon as he kicked those teensy trousers to the side, Nakisha reached out her hand with her dress in it and let it fall over the fox. Whilst he was covered over, she knelt down before him, leaning in close to pull the dress carefully off of him; in part so that she didn't grab him, or pinch at him and hurt him, but as much just to be able to have a closer look at that tiny hard-on of his. He'd stood still under the dress, not having had time to react to it's dropping before it was over him; the tiny fox having been slightly uncertain about being in there, but not seeming to have minded too much, just panting very slightly. It was funny, seeing his tiny little form appearing from under the fabric as she pulled it off of him, tossing it to the side, her eyes fixated on that little body. "Oops, hehe, sorry about that. But wow, my goodness, you really are adorable; with your tiny little legs and your teensy little boner... hehe, it's so cute... but you are a sexy little thing too." She said as she looked at him, blowing softly at him before standing up whilst he regained his composure from almost being blown over onto his backside.

Turning to one side, running her hands up her stomach and over her breasts as she did, her tail coming up to show off her backside for the little fox, Nakisha kept her eyes on him; "Enjoy the view little foxy Reynard... of my big tits... and my big, curvy ass as I tower and loom over you. I wonder how many times heavier than you I am?" she teased as she turned her hips so that her ass, covered in that tight bikini bottom was almost right over him, swaying it from side to side a little before turning back, pressing her breasts together and leaning down to show off her cleavage now that the dress wasn't in the way. Her legs seemed to go on for ever as the tiny fox looked up them; his right hand unable to keep away from his cock. "There's a good little pet, stroke that tiny dick for me. Bet you'd love for me to just let this go and fall down huh?" Nakisha continued as she unclasped her top, moving the straps down, just

holding the triangles of smooth material over her breasts, leaning down ever closer and ever more as she did so. Reynard couldn't help gulping a little as his jaw dropped at the way the stunning female teased and flirted, unable to help the slightest of nods at that offer; Nakisha leaning down more, onto her knees over him; toying with the straps and the cups over her breasts, lowering and raising them, but never letting the poor tiny fox see much more than he could see with the top on properly. "Maybe I could let go right here hmm?" she teased as she leaned right down over Reynard so that her breasts were supported right above him; high enough to be just out of reach, but low enough that they'd land on him if she did let go of those strings. After a playful chuckle though, she moved back so that her cleavage was right in front of the fox. "But I bet you'd love to explore these properly hmm? You ever seen such big, beautiful breasts before?" she teased before standing back up, refastening the strap around her neck, now turning and leaning forward, her tail lifting right up over her head as she again showed off that perfect backside of hers. "Mmm, stretching is so important, don't you agree little Reynard?" She played as she leaned down and around to look at the fox, keeping her feet planted either side of him, flat to the floor and her long, thick tail high up in the air apart from a teasing swish behind him, knocking him to one side a little with the rush of air from it.

"I still can't quite believe how tiny you are. You must be less than 6 feet high." She said softly afterwards, slowly lowering herself back down so she was kneeling back down in front of Reynard, this time with her ass towards him, leaning forwards onto her hands and knees, her feet and her lower-legs either side of him. "Do you love how huge my ass is to you? I could just sit right down on top of you. But you're such a good little foxy Reynard, still stroking that cute little dick of yours to my giant body." Nakisha almost purred down to Reynard, her tail swaying and swooshing above him. "Hehe, you like my tail too cutie? I think you'd probably get lost in it." She chuckled when she noticed the tiny male looking up at her tail almost as much as he was at her ass.

Now, Nakisha moved forward and turned around to sit on the floor, her feet either side of Reynard, the silvery sandals rising up above his head, the fox looking up between those legs, his breath catching at the view; the fox thinking this was still a part of the red panda's show for him. "Enough I think of that little show; try and stop pawing off to me now little one, we don't want you to be finished all too soon, do we? So, what do you think of my feet hmm, my adorable little bundle?" she asked as she moved her feet to in front of Reynard, flat on the floor so he was stood between them, her toes right in-front of him, his entire view of the female now just of her feet and her legs up to her knees apart from a little of her hips either side of her feet. She wriggled her toes and tapped them a little for Reynard's benefit.

The fox had been stroking quite lightly, not wanting to cum himself just from the show; though he didn't know if he was going to get anything more than that, but he did stop when asked... told... to, staring at those feet, watching them, looking them over, looking up towards Nakisha's voice at her question. Before he could even think of what to say in reply however, she spoke again, shifting a little so she could see the fox at her feet as she did speak. "Why don't you give my toes a little attention now hmm? I think I deserve that after that show I put on for you, hmm?" she said, lifting her toes up as though moving them closer in anticipation, smiling and resting them back when the tiny male stepped in and knelt before the front of her sandal, leaning

over and leaning on his hands on Nakisha's big toe and rubbing at it, stroking over it, shifting some to the side so he could spread his attention across most of the toes, which were as big as boulders to him, smelling a little musky and sweaty, but not too overpoweringly so.

"Oh, that's a good little fox. Your tiny hands feel nice rubbing at my toes... Hmm, hold on a moment, let me take off these sandals for you and let you get at my foot better." Nakisha complimented the fox, though then stopping him and leaning over to undo the straps on the sandal Reynard was at, smiling down at him as she slipped the sandal off, dangling it above his head for a brief moment before throwing it over with her dress, and then repeating the process on the other side with the other sandal, keeping her feet back from Reynard as she took her footwear off.

Now Nakisha sat with one foot tucked in against herself and just the foot he had gone too in front of Reynard, now bare. "Why don't you give my toes a little kiss now?" she suggested, wriggling her toes as she mentioned them, the toes barely more than a foot in-front of the knelt little fox's face. When the miniature male did lean in and kiss at her toes, Nakisha was actually a little surprised. She had expected he might kiss them after a little encouragement or persuasion, but she hadn't overly expected him to do so just at her first asking. And his kisses felt amazing; the red-panda girl felt so powerful and wonderful feeling those tiny little lips kissing her toes almost in worship of her.

Reynard was slightly thrown by the request himself, but he was trusting and adoring this giant female more and more, and he didn't mind so much really, so he did lean in to kiss at those big toes straight away. He wasn't a foot lover by any means, but the slimly built fox did appreciate a pair of pretty paws nonetheless, and Nakisha's were very nice, so he happily enough kissed at them lovingly, caressing over them as he did. Soon, Nakisha shifted back though so that her foot was on its heel, the toes lifting up as the foot rose up; Reynard holding on tight, letting himself be lifted up, hauling himself up a bit better, his arms hooked half over, half around the girl's big toe, making her laugh a little. "Oh, quite the little foot climber aren't you?" she cooed as she stretched out her other foot, slowly tipping her feet forward, smiling as Reynard managed to climb onto her toes as they hung maybe 5 or 6 feet above the floor. "Look at you crawling about on my toes... come on, climb back down now my little foot fox. Go on, that's it." She said as he crawled on his hands and knees atop her toes, trying to keep balanced, the feet waving about a little and shifting against each-other slightly.

When he was told to get back down after having climbed onto Nakisha's feet, Reynard was a little unsure of how to even do so. It wasn't overly high up, but he was in a tricky position to do so. When she wiggled her feet a little to encourage him to move and told him again, more or less, he made a point to move, finding himself having to reverse back down over a toe, dangling from it as the foot rose up to vertical, the fox dropping down to the floor, falling forward against the sole of the foot, steadying himself with his hands as he did. This time, he didn't need to be told anything, just rubbing at the sole of the foot, rubbing as firmly as he could, putting his weight into it, rubbing over as much of the sole of that one foot as he could reach, the toes looming above him now, the tips of Nakisha's claws a good 9 plus feet above the floor; the feet not too far off being double Reynard's height. After just a few seconds,

the giantess red-panda was murring deeply at the foot rubs. “Mmmm your little hands feel so good rubbing my foot. How about a little rub for the other foot now?” she complimented through her murring, wriggling the toes of her as-yet unattended foot as she mentioned it. “Mrrr, that’s it, you’re such a good little fox... you look so sweet and tiny against my big little foot. I bet they’d be nice to lay on... maybe lounge on my foot whilst I’m getting some sun, reading a teeeensy-tiny little book? Mmmmm you’re so good at this, I almost want you to rub my feet all afternoon.” Nakisha spoke to Reynard as he rubbed her right foot the same way he’d rubbed the left, scrunching and splaying her toes as he rubbed to make the sole move against his hands, loving seeing him have to adjust how he rubbed whenever she did so. “But enough of my feet...” she added after a beat, moving them back and sitting forward with an almost hungry, yet so loving and adoring look in her eyes, “...come with me.” She finished, lowering her hands with her fingers right at the floor right in front of Reynard, who immediately stepped onto them, stumbling a bit and tipping forward as Nakisha moved the moment she felt all of his scant weight on her fingers, the fox’s stumbling making her laugh a little as she got up and moved back to her bed.

Squatting down next to it, Nakisha tipped Reynard back onto the floor., leaning over him, crouched on the balls of her feet, her long hair cascading down almost to the floor, hiding much of her form from view. “I’ve got something fun for you to do now. How do you want to explore the rest of my body now?” she asked with a playful cant of her head before she stood up slowly, gyrating very slightly as she did so. “Want to explore my big, long, beautiful legs?” she continued, running her hands up them as she rose up, “And explore properly over my big breasts?” she added, rubbing over them too as she stood up fully. Then her hands moved down her stomach to her bottoms, her fingers teasing around the waistband, “And of course in other places? I want you to climb...” she told the tiny fox, leaning back down, reaching down to her foot with one hand, “Up my leg. Across my panties. Up over my stomach. Between my big mountainous breasts. And all the way up to give me a kiss on my lips” she told him, running her hand up the leg, then rubbing over her crotch before running both hands up over her stomach, groping her own breasts and finally running a finger up her neck until she tapped her lips, pouting down at Reynard as she did. “And then of course, all; over; my body.” She finished sultrily as she just sat back onto her bed, stretching one leg out a little towards the tiny little fox.

As he watched and listened, Reynard’s heart was pounding in excitement and anticipation, the fox scarcely remembering to breathe as he watched those hands show him what Nakisha, the unreal beauty of a goddess, wanted of him. For one brief moment, the fox wondered if he’d actually died and was in heaven. As she sat down however, and she moved that foot to him for him to start his most magnificent climb, it only took the briefest of moments for him to steal himself and assure himself that he’d been asked to do this, the giant young female wanted him to climb her like this, and she wanted him to start. Now! As though he’d woken up to realise he’d slept until mid-afternoon, Reynard jumped at the foot before him, clambering atop and up it to the ankle. Thankfully, Nakisha’s fur made for quite useful handles to pull himself up by, and she was big enough that his doing so didn’t hurt her at-all as he slowly made his way up her shin; nicely muscled.

The little fox felt so light on her shin, his weight barely pulling at her thick, soft fur at-all. It was enough that she could tell where he was and what he was doing, feeling

his tiny feet on her as he pulled and pushed himself up the steep incline she'd created for him to scale. As she waited, Nakisha sat as still as she could to feel her little fox's every movement. Soon enough, she saw her little play-fox clamber up onto her knee, the little thing taking a moment to get his breath before starting crawling cautiously up her thigh, Nakisha almost trembling as he slowly neared her crotch, feeling him higher and higher on her thigh, almost like fingers very gently walking up it to her crotch... only it was an entire person. He looked so small on his hands and knees on her leg. She wasn't certain if he was going so slowly out of fear of falling off, or just to savour the views he had, or the feel and shape of her thigh, or maybe a mixture of all three.

Finally reaching Nakisha's knee, Reynard knelt back a little to rest his arms and get a breath for a moment, looking up along that thigh before him, letting out an involuntary breath of sensual awe at the view, looking up a little more until he was looking upon that beautiful face watching him, giving a short, shy, but excited smile before moving on, now crawling on his hands and knees, neither daring, or wanting to stand and walk up the thigh. It was still something of a slope, but it of course tilted inward too with the shapely curve of the muscle. Coupled with the softness of the fur, Reynard didn't fancy risking that... plus, this way he was able to feel that thigh under his hands, moving slowly, enjoying the climb, and the view as he moved slowly up the thigh, Nakisha's hip and her bikini bottom covered crotch were ever closer. Reynard could smell that she was aroused as well, and soon enough he could feel the warmth from her crotch as he got close to it, and alongside the inviting crux of the inside of the giantess' thighs. He paused for a moment to look down at the crotch, taking a breath of Nakisha's scent, gulping at how strong it was, and the warmth radiating.

As the fox crawled further and further up her thigh, the pace both intoxicating in its teasing and with how much more huge it made her feel to the little tiny fox, and also torturous as it was making her so horny for the little one, but having to keep still for him and let him finish his climb. She could have just picked him up of course, and as much as she was somewhat tempted, Nakisha knew that she'd regret it if she did so. Of course, if he wanted to stay, they could do this again sometime, but not with the electricity there was here and now, this first time, for both of them, experiencing someone so vastly differently sized. The tortuousness of it somehow made it all the more enjoyable and tantalising. She felt herself getting wetter and more aroused as he approached her crotch, seeing the fox's tiny size next to her crotch... and how much thicker her thigh was at its apex than he was tall even. And when he looked; the young red-panda started to realise how Reynard must have felt watching her tease him. She could tell that he was older than her own 22 years, but something told her he was considerably less experienced.

As he moved onto those panties, Reynard felt Nakisha shifting and moving under him, fighting the urge to writhe and gyrate with her arousal. She was murring now too, the sound loud, and the vibrations from it like an earthquake to Reynard as he moved across the smooth material, moving in towards the centre of Nakisha's body as he did cross over them. "Mmm, that's right, climb over my panties, don't stop yet little one." She encouraged him, though reminding herself also, her speech making her bounce the tiny fox a little as her diaphragm moved with her words. Almost too soon, Reynard was up onto Nakisha's stomach. It was toned, and slim, but not

excessively so, having enough padding to keep it from being very hard under the fur. Whilst he was still very close right above them, Nakisha couldn't resist pulling her tummy in so that a tiny gap formed between the waistband and her stomach behind Reynard. Even as small as it was, if she sat up a little, she likely would have tipped him down into it. But she didn't, instead relaxing again, apart from her chuckling at how the tiny fox got bounced up by her stomach rising up again suddenly. The laughing of course just made her stomach bounce him even more; the little thing winding up on his stomach over her bellybutton, just visible in her fur. Whilst he was there though, Reynard made the most and gave a nice rub around at the navel, his hand dipping right into it, making Nakisha catch her breath. It was a very different, but very nice feeling; if brief as the tiny fox got up to his feet slowly as Nakisha's upper-body rose up before him, her breasts right above him; for now hiding her face apart from what he could see between her breasts, which wasn't much.

It was slightly awkward for Reynard to get up to Nakisha's bust; the angle too steep to climb on her soft fur, but shallow enough that he couldn't just reach up for it. He got as far up as he could, trying to reach up and in, but slipped and missed. After the second slip though, the little fox jumped towards the giantess' bust, managing to grab a hold of the strapping that stretched across between the pair of gigantic red/brown breasts, pulling himself up, grabbing at the fur between the breasts, pulling himself up. Soon, he had himself back up between Nakisha's breasts, the little fox rubbing at them either side of him for a moment as he enjoyed the view, looking about at the cleavage either side of him, and also back down at where he'd been climbing so far, the view proving quite spectacular.

Nakisha was about to offer a hand to help her little Reynard as he struggled to get up to her breasts, but he managed it himself just before, the young female smiling at the tiny fox as he dangled for a moment from her bikini. It was amazing to her how just climbing up between her breasts was such a huge task for Reynard. He really was so tiny. He'd been climbing up her for a good few minutes by now and was having to work quite hard to try to get to kiss her. But he was doing it. She vaguely realised how far it must be for him; which just made it all the more exciting for her. And as he got back up between her breasts, her murring got louder and deeper, especially when his tiny hands rubbed against her breasts under the inside of her bikini, his teeny little fingers digging into her fur. And the way his weight on her bikini pulled it so slightly tighter over her breasts, just again made her think how adorable he was.

Soon again though, he moved on, pulling himself up by the fur of her breasts, one hand on each side of himself, pulling himself up, pushing with his little feet against her breasts too. It didn't take too long before Reynard slowly moved up to his feet on the very top of Nakisha's neck, the young beauty holding as still as she could for him, breathing slowly for him so as to help him balance and stand up. All he had to do was get to his feet and hold on tight to her jaw and he'd have made it. As he concentrated to keep his balance on the steep incline of Nakisha's chest, she lowered her muzzle to him, moving her neck back and lowering her muzzle, putting it nicely within his reach; the fox deciding to just go for it and almost jumping at that muzzle. He intended to grab hold of the fur on her chin, but wound up instead grabbing onto Nakisha's bottom lip.

When he jumped up at her face, the sudden movement surprised Nakisha enough that she almost shook her head away out of instinct. And when his little hands grabbed onto her bottom lip, slipping down behind it inside her mouth, she just quickly closed her lips against the fox's arms to hold onto him. It took her a moment before Nakisha realised that her little play-fox had done it... he was hanging on with his forearms tucked down between her lower-lip and her teeth and gums, not knowing what to do next. As soon as her brain clicked into gear though, Nakisha put a hand behind Reynard to hold him as she kissed his stomach and chest, flicking her tongue out to lick him from thighs to face, smiling at the feel and taste of his tiny little dick against her tongue. Once she was sure he was safely perched on her chest, high enough to cling onto her muzzle, she moved her hand back carefully. As she kissed and licked at the tiny fox, she reached round over to unhook her top, pulling it off and tossing it over to the floor with her dress.

Reynard, for a few seconds, was a little frightened when his arms slipped down into Nakisha's mouth and she closed her lips over them; the fox feeling her huge teeth against his forearms, his hands down against her gums. It was hot and wet in the mouth, his arms soaked in the female's saliva almost instantly. Her hand at his back was welcome though, the male leaning against it, letting her lift him and settle him a bit higher up. First though was that kiss, Nakisha's lips covering his entire torso, and then her tongue washing up over him, making him gasp and shiver as it ran up over his cock, washing the dribbling pre-seed away as the tongue slid up his front and over his face, leaving him damp with the girl's saliva all over his front. As he was set up high on her chest though, Reynard hugged at her muzzle, kissing her back on her nose and her top lip; her own lips engulfing his face and head, almost pulling him fully into her mouth. She chuckled and giggled and murred and chirred as she kissed him and as he did his best to reciprocate whilst he clung on for dear life to her muzzle when her hand moved away.

Once she had the top out of the way, Nakisha shifted down a little more so that she was a little less challenging for her tiny Reynard to climb over. "Why don't you turn around my little fox?" She said softly and huskily to the tiny one at her muzzle, the little fox having held on tighter as she shifted back more. He looked up to her eyes briefly at that request, turning around slowly after a short exchange of excited and anticipating looks. When he saw that top gone and those breasts bared for him, Reynard didn't need an invitation. He knew that Nakisha wanted him on her body as much as he wanted to be on it; the little vulpine stumbling and almost diving onto Nakisha's left breast, engulfing the top of it in a hug, rubbing over it with his arms and legs as he shifted so that he could get at her nipple. Holding onto and rubbing over the nipple with both hands, Reynard kissed and licked at it, moving his hands down around it and over the breast-fur.

Nakisha couldn't help a little laugh at the way the tiny fox dived at her breast, rring loudly and sexually again once she felt the fox's tiny hands and muzzle on her nipple as he laid over her breast. He was so small on there, he'd have made a terrible half of a bikini for her. But he did feel so, so good, those tiny hands of his clearly good at rubbing anywhere on a giant body, not just at feet. Whilst he enjoyed himself on her breast, the red-panda shifted back and onto her bed properly, pulling a few cushions and her pillow over to lay back on to keep herself propped up without having to lean on her elbows for so long. As she did shift back of course, Nakisha's body, and her

breasts did shift and sway and jiggle quite a bit, Reynard having to hold on tight to her nipple. "Mmm, now my other breast little lover-fox." Nakisha told Reynard simply once she was settled down.

Shifting up to sit up atop the breast, Reynard looked round and up to Nakisha, then across to the other breast, watching Nakisha's hand caressing it and pinching her nipple. He didn't notice her other hand however, the giant girl sneaking it up to give the tiny boob-fox a little gentle nudge with a finger, pushing him over and down off of her breast. "Oh! I'm sorry little sweetie... are you okay? I didn't mean to hit you so hard. I didn't realise how powerful just one of my fingers would be to you." She fretted, though couldn't resist a little bit of a tease about her size with it, though her concern for the tiny fox was genuine. After a bit of a groan, and a little squirming down between her breasts, Reynard shifted onto his back to look up at Nakisha.

He'd had the wind knocked out of him, but was otherwise not hurt, the panda's breasts soft enough to have softened his tumble down. He nodded up in response as he took a moment to regain his breath. Once his breath was back, Reynard got to his feet, leaning against Nakisha's breast to help him balance whilst her chest rose and fell with her breathing, then turned and clambered up it to its nipple-capped peak. This time, he knelt down facing towards her face, leaning down to the nipple to nuzzle and lick and kiss at it, stroking around it as he did. When he got up and was still eager to carry on with the fun, Nakisha smiled, deciding to slip one hand down into her panties as he worshipped at her nipple, moaning lightly as she closed her eyes; rubbing and fingering herself for a good few minutes, letting Reynard enjoy her nipple and breast as she did.

Again, Nakisha snuck her hand up on the little fox, this time the hand that had been stuffed down her panties, smiling devilishly as she held her soaking wet fingers over him, wiggling them very lightly until a droplet of her juices dripped down right onto Reynard's little head, splashing over his head and muzzle perfectly, like a cup of watery, clear honey being tipped over his head. At the sudden impact of the drop, Reynard jumped, managing to bump his head against Nakisha's fingertips, which made his head even wetter. The giant red-panda girl couldn't stop herself from laughing aloud at this, as he dropped back down with a string between his left ear and her middle-fingertip, cupping her hand over the fox, pressing him down in a hug against her breast. "Sorry little one, I just couldn't help myself. It's just a little droplet of my sweet juices though." She said, slowly moving her hand off of him.

Reynard just looked from hand and fingers to that giant, laughing face, slowly sniffing at the stuff covering his face and slowly dribbling down his chest. After a beat or two, he wiped his hands over his muzzle, scooping the slick, slippery liquid onto his fingers and gave a testing lick to taste it, making a play of swallowing it for Nakisha, licking his lips after before shifting atop her breast to rub up against her fingers as they still stayed close above him. "Come here, I think it's time for a tiny little someone to properly please his giantess hmm?" She said as she plucked him up after that, sitting up a little more as she held Reynard by just two fingers and her thumb over his chest whilst she pulled open her bikini panties and lowered him down slowly, giving him a wink and a pouty kiss down at the air before dropping him the last 7 or 8 feet down into her panties.

Held as he was by Nakisha, Reynard held on tightly to her thumb, especially as she shifted herself into a new position. But she kept her grip gentle enough to not cause too much worry, even if it did make breathing a little difficult. But then he started to move down, knowing of course what she had meant. He'd sort of expected this since she started teasing him, and he'd been wanting it himself more and more... except now, he was slightly afraid. She was so huge and powerful, and he wasn't sure exactly what she was going to do, just leave him to rub and stroke at her pussy? Or was she going to shove him deep inside herself? The latter, he didn't think he liked the idea of, fairly sure he'd have been killed if she did do so. She did seem to like him, but he was so tiny to her, as she loved reminding him. Though he didn't have as long to think or fret about it as he expected when she let him go before even his feet were as low as the waistband of those bottoms, the fox letting out a short "Yeep!" as he dropped, landing right in against the wet, slippery lower lips of the red panda, who pulled the bottoms down so that she could see him against her, watching down over her breasts, which she very soon started rubbing and stroking herself as Reynard began rubbing his hands up and down over the huge wet lips he was pressed against, wriggling a little bit against the pussy, pressing in a little as he moved his muzzle over her clit', pressing his nose against it, then nipping at it before kissing it deeply, letting his mouth go over the tip and sucking at it as he kept rubbing. He did cough a bit at the overpowering musk and scent and at the taste from that clit.

Reynard had been adorable and funny to look at and tease. He'd felt so nice and snug tucked in between her breasts. His tiny hands had felt so nice rubbing her feet, and seeing him dwarfed by them had made her feel so powerful and commanding over him. Then, when he climbed up her leg and her body, she had felt so amazing feeling and watching him have to work, but enjoy climbing her so much. And kissing him had been so adorable as he tried to hug or kiss or stroke her lips. And him kissing her nipples, laying atop her breasts, so small on top of them was such a turn-on ... but this... this was the most amazing thing ever.

Nakisha had had boyfriends, and one of them had been very good in bed, but this was so much better. Seeing, feeling and knowing that this tiny little fox' was giving his whole body to pleasing her; the way those tiny hands teased over her lips, and slipped just inside of her cunny and stroked inside there so delicately. The way his mouth and nose felt on her clit. That other boyfriend had been quite good, rubbing and kissing over her there, but those miniscule little needles sent a shiver up Nakisha's spine, and those loving kisses and the suckling... Reynard was devoting himself to her clitoris, and her lips. His every little movement was another new little tease or rub or stroke at her lips, or just inside of her, or at her clit. "Ooooh my little w... one... Yes! Make me cum!" she cried out, humping at the air, making the tiny fox pleasure her even more as he was shaken about, slipping and sliding up and down against her cunny lips. "Reach inside me Reynard! Rub your wonderful, tiny, adorable little body and that ... sweet little cock of yours as tight as you ca... can! Cum in me... cum for me little pet and make me cum over you!" the giantess moaned out as the fox rubbed and wriggled about between her thighs.

Even as he got to doing exactly as he was asked, grinding himself and humping between those huge, soaking, dripping lips, drenched himself from the chest down by now, Reynard felt one of Nakisha's hands against his back, pressing him and rubbing him in against her pussy, two fingers pushing in either side of him, somewhat opening

herself up, letting her scent billow out over him, and for him to reach in, the fox slipping his feet up and down inside of her as she rubbed herself, a third finger up between his legs, pinning his own tail to his back as she pressed the digit tight in against his butt, that finger too going inside of her. Nakisha did keep her thumb over Reynard's shoulder though, to keep him from disappearing inside of her; the panda herself not sure how well her little fox would do when she came if he were inside of her. As she did work that finger between his thighs, Reynard came, squeezing the finger with his legs as he did, digging his fingers and claws against the sopping pussy-lips either side of him as he shot his load over the fingertip, which in-turn rubbed about inside Nakisha's own pussy; the little fox panting and lapping at those lips for a moment before starting rubbing and stroking again. In a way, Nakisha was glad she was so close to cumming herself and that she had Reynard down there. If he'd cum like that say whilst on her tit, she'd probably not have been able to help laughing a little at his little tiny ejaculation.

Nakisha redoubled her own efforts when she felt those thighs give that cute little squeeze, just about able to notice the spattering of his seed on her fingertip. After a good few more minutes of rubbing and stroking Reynard against her pussy, the titanic beauty came suddenly and hard, her whole body tensing, arching back, her chest in the air as she almost howled in pleasure. Between her thighs, with her hand in there to protect him, she let herself squeeze those powerful thighs around Reynard, the thick, huge walls of muscle pressing in against her hand either side of him as her cum gushed over him like a burst dam. The male had just the scantest of moments to begin a gasp in shock and fear at those huge walls of Nakisha's thigh slamming in towards him before her cum gushed over him; his mouth wide open as it did come, meaning he wound up swallowing a good pint or two of Nakisha's cum before it stopped and he could gasp and cough at the air, clinging on to her pussy lips for dear life, leaning forward against those pussy lips to rest as he heard her panting and felt her racing pulse through her hand and those soft, fleshy lips.

Once she'd recovered from her orgasm, Nakisha lifted Reynard back up. "Mmmm, that was just the best orgasm. You really are a keeper little one... do you want to stay with me, hmm? You now I'll take veeery good care of you." She said, then asked as she held him in her cupped palm, kissing his chest, then licking up over him after she spoke, lowering him to her chest, high enough to be able to reach her muzzle and lips, keeping her hand behind him. Still a little out of breath from the giantess' orgasm, Reynard just nodded at first, speaking up as he reached in to kiss at her bottom lip. "Yes..." he said simply before he did kiss, stroking over the top lip as he did so. "I'd love to be your little fox... my goddess." He added after, earning himself another kiss, this time on his head. "My sweet, adorable little Reynard. The perfect little pet and toy." She cooed down to him, shifting and getting to her feet.

"Will you be all right waiting here on my dresser whilst I go take a shower tiny one?" Nakisha checked as she set Reynard onto a huge white surface amidst all sorts of gigantic brushes and bottles and things. "I will... just don't be gone too long?" he asked up, looking up over her form slowly to her face. "Of course... hehe, here, this should be nice and cosy for you... I'll give you a quick wash afterwards." The red-panda assured him happily, bending down to pick up her bikini top, dropping it on-top of her little pet before starting out of her bedroom to go shower. "Oh, and just so you

know, I have a housemate, Marala... she's a bunny rabbit. Hmm, I just know she's going to love you too." And with that, the red panda left for her shower.