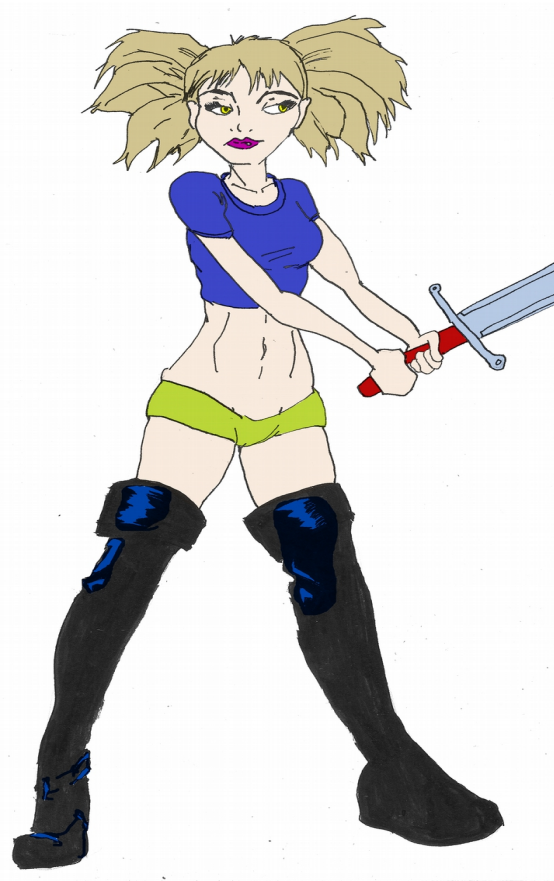




A two handed sword held high, walking into the forest like some kind of knight searching out a dragon. It got a chuckle out of him, watching from the stone slab hidden by his magic while the woman was trouncing around, her thigh high boots keeping most of the dead weeds away.

Her movements were very jerky and stiff, her eyes unnatural yellow and seemly able to peer into the shadows, he could sense no breath or heartbeat or even normal human warmth. A cunning grin crossed his face as he stared at the woman, she's a vampire.

Sitting on a large stone slab just a short distance from her the fox had dissolved his illusion, causing the vampire woman to enter combat stance, the large sword pointed at him. The vampire eyed the fox, it looked like a large version of a fox, only with many tails. Is this a illusion?

“Show yourself!”

He shifted, the tails swayed behind the stone slab as he watched the woman spin around. “Over here.” Another search, she was fruitlessly looking for some kind of “human” enemy. “Hey, sweet tits!”

The vampire looked at him, a fox with nine tails. For a second of confusion than attack, the sword sail horizontally as the fox sat there. The blade struck, some blood was spilt but the cut was shallow. The fox look down, annoyed with the action. His tail flicked.

Something knocked the vampire back, falling back several feet she was surprised. There was nothing else around except for the fox sitting in her courtyard, holding the sword before her face looking angry. Charging again, blade held up ready to cleave the animal in two.

The fox moved aside letting the blade struck stone.

The vampire was knocked back again, with greater force than before. A normal human was have been a blood splotch. “You bastard!” She slowly climb her feet, surprisingly sore from whatever struck her. “Sorcerer, face me NOW or face a fate worse than death.”

“Actually I'm a kitsune, a very powerful creature from Asia.”

"I am in no mood for jokes," she snapped. "I am a vampire, lady of the night, the ultimate creature in existence."

"Bullcrap."

Growling the vampire raised her sword ready to stab the animal, perhaps the death of the pet would bring out the magic user. The fox flex his tails making several phantom flames appear in the surroundings. The vampire stopped, watching the flames dance around here. Those flames formed into hands that darted around, the fox laugh as the woman was looking for some sign of a magician or mage, her swing was wide, erratic and becoming sloppy in frustration. The sword could not strike the hands, it seem just to go through them.

The hands seized the vampire's limbs, even with her fantastic strength the vampire woman was lifted into the air over the fox.

"Still think you're powerful?"

"When I am out of this," the vampire woman growled, "I will drink your blood from your skull."

"Such melodrama." The fox flick his tail, phantom hands maneuver so her head was towards the ground. The fox lean back and allowed one paw to press against the crotch area. The hands lowered the vampire woman, seeing something red peaking from the white sheath caused emotions of disgust. Pushing his sheath against her cheek, the warmth made the vampire woman hiss, struggling to break free. The cock emerge quickly, pressing against her cheek. Her face was showing disgust on many layers.



"Open up." Fox summoned more hands, forcibly pulling her mouth open as his human like cock was poised near it. His fore paws laid on her shoulder blades giving him better leverage, with a thrust and nearly knot deep in causing the vampire woman to gag. Her teeth tried to dig in, her short fangs extended, pressing hard into his cock but cannot cause any injury. His mewling signal it was turning him on, the cock was pushed deep into her throat making her eyes water.

The hand forced her head to bob, the fox breathing hard and "oh"ing while the vampire woman was trying to push the cock out of her mouth, her tongue lashed about. A mighty thrust fox had unleashed some semen, the vampire woman gagged while the cum forced itself. Pulling out the fox looked at the vampire woman.

She just glared, and spat on him.



His expression changed from mild amusement to furiously pissed off.

The hands grabbed at her top, pulling the fabric away exposing her small yet pert tits, the vampire woman's eyes had gone wide, another hand pull her shorts away slowly exposing her sex.

Forcing her down the fox hop over, his fore paws placed near her hips, his cock pressed against her pussy.

"No! No!" The vampire woman screamed, "please!" The vampire woman swung her fist into his face, her legs trying to squirm away, his paws pin her legs down as his slick cock was close in pushing into her body, his strength was beyond anything she experienced. Her palms pressed against his face, his cock was in position of the flaying vampire.



The fox's cock plunged into her and most of his knot had entered, causing the vampire to reel back screaming as some tears welled up in the corner of her eyes. Her arms fell limp and struggles stopped, he pushed further placing the entire knot. He thrust, pulling the knot out and back in several times. The vampire woman whimpered, letting her body be taken by the creature.

After a while she felt something warm enter her body, the fox grunted as a large amount of cum was dumped into her.

The fox pulled out, streams of semen dripping from his cock as he stood there. Looking at the broken vampire woman, thinking what a way to mark his territory.