

The year was 1885. There was a lone shrine sitting in the Japanese countryside, isolated from much of the rest of the world. The only visitors were typically farmers who hadn't much of a choice but to take the trek to offer their prayers. Even a small shrine like this needed its maidens to take care of it, and this one indeed held a handful. However, on one lonely night, there was but a lone priestess tending to the shrine, a twenty-two-year-old woman who had just been assigned. She was alone – or so she had assumed. For after that night, she was hardly alone any longer.

It began with a lone spirit. It was a bake-danuki, a yōkai which found joy in making humans look like utter buffoons. This one, we'll refer to as Tanuki thanks to his resemblance to the Japanese raccoon dog. His current form was that of an anthropomorphic version of said mammal, around five feet tall and somewhat pudgy. He didn't wear any clothes outside of his lucky hat, which he wore around his neck most of the time, so his comically large testicles – each was around the size of a cantaloupe – were on display at all times. He had plenty of other forms, but this one was always his preferred favorite.

Tanuki was on a mission that night, to try and find someone to spread his influence. Being a yōkai had its benefits and detriments, and one such benefit was to influence the minds and, rarely, the bodies of those who fell under their power. It needed to be someone alone and unguarded, so he could effectively possess them without having to reside within the human's body. Sure, there would be some physical changes, but that was part of the fun, wasn't it? What joy was there in converting someone to a tanuki worshipper without making them also look like a tanuki?

His plan was simple: Pose as a humble merchant, sell one of his charms for cheap, and watch the magic happen. And with that lone shrine just a kilometer away, the anticipation was killing him. Tanuki scurried to the shrine on two legs, tossing the hat over his head for good fortune. Plus, it helped to protect him from the rain that gradually soaked his fur and left him feeling heavier. The rain was annoying, sure, but he knew how to spin a good tale and could surely make this work in his favor.

When he at last arrived, Tanuki stared up in awe at the size of the buildings. For such an obscure location, they were still incredibly beautiful, marvels of architecture. Before he could enter the haiden, however, he needed to don his disguise. And so, with a puff of smoke, he found himself in a new form altogether. This form was of a merchant in his 30s wearing traditional garb and a set of eyeglasses, with a satchel full of merchandise at his side. One such piece of merchandise was the key to all of this, so he needed to make sure whoever was around would instantly want to buy it.

Tanuki stood under the roof of the haiden and waited, preparing a fake cold for himself. Perhaps if he pretended the rain was making him sick, whoever was here would offer some more sympathy and thus be more likely to fall for his trap. After forcing a sneeze into his elbow, he slowly stepped inside the building and looked around. He didn't see anyone at first, but perhaps they were off tidying some other corner of the building. Wanting to make sure, Tanuki called out to see if anyone was around.

“H-hello? Is anyone there...? Achoo!”

That sneeze must have caught someone's attention, because Tanuki soon heard footsteps coming in his direction. As they drew closer, he soon got a visual on the person behind them. She was a simple miko, a shrine maiden wearing a red hakama and white kosode. She was young, clearly, but no younger than twenty years, with her long black hair and eyes that were not yet heavy with a lifetime of experience. Though Tanuki did not know her name, he felt he could get a good idea of who she was and what she was like just by looking at her. He tipped his hat, which remained even after the disguise, as a sign of politeness.

“Excuse me?” The priestess tilted her head. “Are you okay, sir? You look pale.”

“O-oh, me? Besides a small cold, I might be fine... is it okay if I come in?”

“Oh, of course good sir. This weather must be terrible for your health.”

The priestess led Tanuki inside; as they walked, the disguised spirit took a look around and admired the spaciousness of the room. Soon, the priestess struck up a conversation, forcing Tanuki to carefully consider his words.

“So, what brings you all the way out here? We don't get many visitors besides the farmers... we're so out of the way, you see...”

“Ah, you see...” Tanuki took a few seconds to think about how he was to respond, forcing a sneeze to sell his schtick while he was at it. “Excuse me... well, I came from the south

to... visit some family who live in the north. I got caught in the rain on my way back home, and, well... here I am.”

“Oh, visiting family? That must be nice, my duties ensure I don’t get to visit family often. Tell me, what do you do for a living, good sir?”

“I am but a humble merchant. I received these eyeglasses from Dutch traders down in Dejima, and since I would often visit to buy and sell wares. If you want, I can show you some...”

“Really? You’re a merchant? That’s interesting, another came by just a few minutes ago. Allow me to lead you to the guest room, she’s also spending the night here...”

Hold on a minute, there was another merchant here? Well, that was going to make things incredibly complicated, wasn’t it? For one, what were the chances that the maiden had already boughten something from this mystery merchant? For another, just who was this lady merchant intruding on his plans anyway? Whatever the answer to these questions was, Tanuki was about to find out.

The priestess led him to a room in the back, where he caught the scent of burning charcoal. Indeed, there was a young woman sitting at a kotatsu, wearing garbs not too dissimilar to his own. She had short, black hair, a pale face and eyes that seemed perpetually closed. Sitting next to her was what appeared to be a cane, perhaps to help her get around more easily. More importantly, though, was the aura she gave off. It was... off, to put it simply, not human. But he wasn’t about to out her just yet, because then he’d be outing himself, and that was the last thing he wanted to do.

“Kiko,” the priestess began, “I hope you don’t mind, but there’s another man who will be staying here for the night, so please be hospitable.”

“...oh, really?” The mystery woman’s voice came across as oddly sultry, like she was constantly trying to flirt with whoever was in the room. “Of course, I’m sure he’ll be great company... whatever his name may be.”

“I... I...” Tanuki stammered for a bit. “It’s Takeru... my name is Takeru...”

“I see... pleased to meet you, mister Takeru.”

Though the priestess couldn't sense it, Tanuki noticed that Kiko's face gave off a hint of suspicion. It seemed that she was catching on that he wasn't a mere merchant, either, but was waiting for him to take the first move. It was like a supernatural standoff, one which the poor shrine maiden was all too unaware of. Slowly but steadily, Tanuki sat himself down at the kotatsu in a way so that he wasn't entirely visible from the doorway. It seemed the sudden silence was making the young maiden uneasy, and so she began to make more conversation to try and lighten the tone.

“...aha, well, now we have two merchants. I'm sorry if I'm not much help, I only began working at this shrine very recently...”

“It's no problem at all,” Kiko asserted, “even us merchants had our humble beginnings. Isn't that right, Takeru?”

“Aha, yes, that's quite right...” Tanuki rubbed the back of his head in discomfort. “We must learn the value of goods by heart, and to avoid swindling and being swindled by those we do business with. It's... tough work.”

“I see.” The priestess fidgeted about, trying to think of what to do next. “Would you... like some tea...? I'm sure the kannushi would not mind that I brew some while he is away...”

“Oh, thank you kindly,” Tanuki said with clogged sinuses, “that might be just what I need for this... cold...”

“I'll have some as well,” Kiko responded, “my lower half may be warm, but my upper half could use something to heat it up.”

“Of course. This might take me a while, so please be patient...”

The priestess soon left the pair alone in the room together to try and sort things out between them. Both were seated in a manner so that neither was visible from the entranceway, so if either wanted to showcase their true physical forms, then they were free to for the next few minutes.

“Look,” Tanuki began, “I know you’re not a merchant, and you know I’m not a merchant, so why don’t we cut the charade and be honest with each other.”

“Hmph.” ‘Kiko’ crossed her arms, pouting. “Fine, since you’ve already figured me out by now, but you’d better not get in my way. This is a prime opportunity I’ve found, and I won’t dare let it pass me by.”

Nodding, the pair were soon consumed in a cloud of smoke, from which their true forms emerged. Tanuki stood before Kiko as his furry self, only for her to one-up him by showing off her own body. She was an anthropomorphic fox, covered in vividly fluffy, golden fur. Her eyes remained closed as ever, though she no longer appeared to be totally blind to the world around her; perhaps she was working off of a “second sight” of sorts. Behind her was a set of tails, nine in total, that fanned out in a prideful display. This proved that she was, in fact, a kitsune, and a totally female one at that judging by her modest chest size. For the sake of brevity, we shall be referring to her as simply Kitsune.

“I... I...” Tanuki took a moment to breathe. He wasn’t sure at first, but he thought he might have been attracted to her; odd, considering their species typically did not get along well. “Well, I wasn’t expecting someone so... attractive.”

“Flattering today, aren’t we? As wise as I am, I do enjoy a good compliment when I hear it.” Kitsune adjusted her seating position to make more room for her tails. “Tell me, are those fat nuts of yours just for show, or do they have an actual purpose?”

“They bring me good fortune and potency, and can function as drums in a pinch.” Tanuki chuckled to himself, quite clearly proud of himself and his body. “So, what brings you here?”

“Well, the heavens got boring after a few years, so I came back to Earth. Besides that... oh, you know, disguising myself as a merchant and attempting to influence the mind of a lowly human by granting them the form of a humanoid fox. You know how humans are, so easy to tempt, always looking for something greater than themselves... wouldn’t you agree?”

Tanuki was left in an odd place. Did this fox really just steal his ideas, or were his ideas simply uncreative? He took a deep breath and sighed, shaking his head, his tail thumping against the ground beneath him. It was going to take a hot minute, but he needed to let this foxlike yōkai that he... probably had this idea first. Sure, she got here before he did, but he... definitely was the first to ever come up with this idea!

“Haha... funny thing about that, I was planning on doing the same thing...”

“Oh, is that so?” Kitsune tilted her head. “Were you also planning on selling her some enchanted charm that would trigger this transformation?”

“...I certainly was. But I came up with this idea forty nights ago, so I was first.”

“...” Kitsune sighed. She seemed absolutely exasperated by Tanuki’s admission and took a moment of her own to formulate a response. “I took thirty-nine nights, so you win there. But remember, I got here first, so we’re even now.”

“Well, sure you got here first, but I... hold on a minute.” Tanuki wasn’t exactly the quickest thinker, so he needed to double back and digest Kitsune’s last point. “We’re... even?”

“Indeed, we’re even. In fact, I say we make this a little... competition. To see which of us she chooses to buy from. She’s young, it’s unlikely she’ll have too much to spend, so buying from both of us seems... incredibly unlikely.”

Oh, that could be a fun challenge. Whoever could get the miko to buy from them would have total dominion over them. It was a battle for the ages, Tanuki vs. Kitsune, yōkai vs. yōkai. Luckily, Tanuki had just enough confidence in his own abilities to not turn down the invitation immediately. He placed one hand on the table and smirked, his big eyes glaring with determination.

“It’s a deal. Now, why don’t we return to our disguises for when the priestess returns?”

“Of course. Spreading influence can wait, after all.”

There was yet another puff of smoke, and the pair were back to their human forms. Almost like magic, the priestess was back just a few seconds later with three cups of tea, one for each person, all sitting on a tray. After setting said tray down on the kotatsu, she knelt down by the pair of “merchants” and smiled.

“Please enjoy, my heart went into those cups... aha...”

Both spirits picked up their cups and began with small sips at first. The tea had a simple, earthy flavor with a hint of sweetness; it wasn’t quite like anything they’d had before, but it wasn’t so bad. If anything, it was quite delicious, the best tea that Tanuki had ever had at the very least. He sipped some more, but once he realized he was already down to half the cup he had to force himself to stop. There was no way he was about to let that stuff go to waste, after all.

“It’s heavenly, miss. Thank you.”

“Indeed,” Kitsune added, “the aroma reminds me of home. I thank you kindly for this.”

“You two are quite welcome...” The priestess began to sip some of her tea, slowly at first but soon finding that she didn’t have the restraint that either of the “merchants” did, as she was down half a cup within a few seconds. Chuckling awkwardly, she set her cup down. “Well, since I know your names, I suppose you could stand to learn mine... I am Meiko. Meiko Egawa.”

“Meiko...” Tanuki smiled as his hand reached for his satchel of merchandise. “That is a name I’ll be sure to remember to the end of days.”

“How humbling...” Meiko smiled softly, letting out a light sigh. She soon found herself eyeing said satchel, her mind filling with curiosity. “If you two don’t mind... I might like something to bring home with me one of these days. May I please have a look at your wares...?”

Here it was, the moment of truth. It was now that our yōkai could showcase their “wares” for Meiko to browse, and for her to purchase at her leisure. Each of them grabbed their bags of

trinkets and laid them out on the table, slowly emptying them out. Truly, it didn't matter what Meiko picked: Creating the illusion of choice allowed for easier trickery. All of the items presented would have the same effect on her body, so all they hoped for was that she'd at least pick one thing and be done.

Meiko spent the next few minutes browsing the collection of trinkets. It was almost all jewelry, with a few hairpins thrown in for good measure. Necklaces, rings, bracelets, if it could be worn, it was there. She scratched her head, struggling to pick and choose.

"Err... wow, they're all so pretty, I have no idea what to get."

"Well, I still have to sell the rest eventually, so go ahead and pick whichever one you like most."

"Indeed," Kitsune chimed in. "Pick one, and I'll decide on a price then and there."

Within a few minutes, Meiko thought she had something nice picked out. It was a hairpin in the shape of a leaf, bright green in color. She dared not put it in just yet, she needed to know what the price was first.

"Oh, it's so beautiful. How much does it cost?"

"Only pay what you can afford," Tanuki said with a smile. "I wouldn't dare put someone as kind as you into financial hardship. How much are you able to offer?"

"Well, I can offer you..." Meiko began counting on her fingers. "...one hundred yen. I know it's not a lot, but I still need to be able to afford rice, among other things... I hope that's fine."

"That's fine with me. Just let me know when you've decided, and we can finalize the transaction."

“Okay, thank you...”

Suddenly, something else caught the priestess’s eye. It was a shimmering golden necklace, with a pendant attached. Said pendant appeared to be amethyst, in all its regal, violet glory. Though she admired the leaf for its simplicity and color, this one had its own charm to it that she was quite drawn to.

“Ooh, how much does this cost? The amethyst necklace?”

“Oh, that?” Kitsune placed a finger to her cheek and thought it over. “It’s normally quite expensive... but for you, I can discount it. Tell me, how does one-hundred yen sound?”

Well, that was quite the trick the foxy merchant pulled up her sleeve, wasn’t it? One-hundred yen was about as much as she was willing to offer Tanuki, and here Kitsune was attempting to rob her of everything she had. He was almost expecting her to start frowning, but instead... there was a smile. A grin, even, one that neither yōkai could ever dream to match. It was perplexing to them, moreso to Tanuki but even the wise Kitsune was almost baffled.

“...okay! I’ll buy both of them!”

“Really? Didn’t you say you only had...”

“No, no, you misunderstand!” Meiko looked at them and smiled. “I said I could offer you specifically one-hundred, Takeru. And I can offer Kiko the same amount. That’s two-hundred yen in total!”

Loopholes, loopholes. It looked like Kitsune wasn’t going to have total domain over Meiko after all, but rather, it seemed they were going to have to share; or, at the very least, figure out which one she wanted to wear first. While the female yōkai paused in thought, Tanuki’s eyes practically sparkled.

“A deal is a deal, miss Meiko. I’m sure those will look beautiful on you, right Kiko?”

“Hmm... right, they certainly will.”

“Thank you both, you’ve been such wonderful company...” Meiko went ahead and put on both accessories; first came the hairpin, and then the pendant. Though no transformations took place just yet, they were sure to start in just a few moments. She looked around the room as if trying to search for something, but her smile soon faded upon a realization. “...oh dear.”

“What, what’s the matter?” Kitsune crossed her arms, a bit concerned.

“It appears I left my belongings in another room, and that includes my money! You two don’t mind if I go and get that, do you?”

“No, of course not,” Tanuki responded with a chipper inflection. “Feel free to take your time, I think we both planned on staying the night anyway.”

“Ah, thank you...” Meiko soon found herself gripping her head. “I’ll be back in a few minutes, you two, so hang tight...”

Meiko stood up and exited the room once more, leaving the yōkai alone once more. Once the coast was clear, the pair returned to their normal forms to better discuss these more pressing matters. Both their faces were in stunned confusion; clearly neither had any idea she was going to just put both of their trinkets on within basically ten second of each other.

“You didn’t expect this...?” Tanuki had just assumed that Kitsune had this planned from the beginning, but given her expression, it was clear that wasn’t the case.

“My centuries’ of wisdom doesn’t necessarily carry over to... predicting how humans will behave.” Kitsune stretched herself out, yawning. “Well, the show’s about to start. Don’t you think we should go get some front row seats? I can make us both invisible, you know, and I don’t like having to watch people from afar just to get what I want.”

“Hmm...” Tanuki sighed before offering a slight nod. “Sure, we can do that. I want to see what happens now that she has both on. Will one overpower the other? Will they cancel each other out? This is going to be quite interesting.”

Nodding, Kitsune snapped her fingers; though Tanuki couldn't see it, both of them were completely invisible to anyone who could possibly enter. She stood up first, allowing the male to see her paw-ended legs, before extending an arm out to help him up. Once he accepted and was off the floor proper, she too got a better look at his lower half, one that got her blushing. Sure, his dick was pretty big, but those balls were a sight to behold. His slight pudginess didn't negatively affect things either; if anything, it just made him look cuddlier to her.

“You weren't kidding, those really could function just fine as drums.”

With a chuckle, the yōkai peeked outside the room to see if they could spot Meiko. Sure enough, there she was just out of view of the door, stumbling as she walked. If anything, it looked like she was trying to walk on stilts, or maybe some incredibly high platform shoes, just without the actual increase in height. Perhaps something was going on under that hakama that neither of them could see? Whatever it was, the pair needed to check it out.

“Should we... hmm...”

“What, ‘oh great Tanuki?’”

“Oh, harr harr... in all seriousness, I had a thought. What if we revealed ourselves to her, perhaps in a manner that portrayed us as humble benefactors who blessed her with an all-powerful new form?”

“We don't even know how she feels about the changes, yet. She hasn't even removed her clothes yet.”

“Yet. But I have a feeling...”

Sure enough, when they looked back at Meiko, she was tugging at her clothes with a face as red as a beet. She found herself sitting on an elevated portion of the floor, rolling up her hakama to look at her legs. Those legs looked... off, to say the least. They ended in paws, almost exactly like Kitsune's, though the fur that was growing from that region and spreading up was as dark a brown as Tanuki's. It was almost like... some kind of hybrid. She didn't seem horrified, just incredibly confused at the sudden change, yet relieved she understood why walking was so weird for her all of a sudden.

"So, this is what happens when two enchantments attempt to take place at once." Kitsune clasped her hands together and sighed. "They fuse together to create a hybrid. It looks like we'll have to share responsibility over her."

"Jeez, really? I was hoping I'd get to keep the influence-spreading yōkai to myself, but perhaps it wasn't meant to be."

"It truly wasn't. And if we're going to share this hybrid, then perhaps your suggestion was the best way to go about this."

"Really?" Tanuki offered up a joyous grin. "Excellent! Why don't we start the show now, while the festivities are still on-going?"

"Indeed, my betesticled friend."

Tanuki fought off the urge to break into a fit of laughter and returned to the guest room with Kitsune. They kept staring at Meiko's reaction for a few more moments. Meiko just kept staring, occasionally pulling up more of her hakama to watch the fur spread. Enough was enough, they were going to reveal themselves and she was going to have to deal with it. With a snap of the fox yōkai's fingers, the pair were once again visible – and audible – to the naked eye. Before stepping out proper, however, they figured they might as well start with some dramatics. Neither was particularly intimidating, but they could at least have a bit of fun while they prepared their big reveal.

"My my, it seems the changes are already taking hold."

“Indeed. I wonder what she’ll look like when she’s done...”

“Huh...?” Meiko looked around in confusion. “Kiko? Takeru? You sound different...”

“Ohoho...” Kitsune laughed softly. “I suppose we should reveal our true selves.”

“I guess so... looks like we don’t have much of a choice in the matter.”

The pair soon made their attempt at a dramatic entrance, which did... not entirely go as planned. Though Kitsune had planned a sultry catwalk, Tanuki was content with simply running out the doorway and into the middle of the room, hands at hips like some kind of brave hero. Not helping matters was him nearly tripping on the way out, or Kitsune’s catwalk faltering when she, too, almost tripped. It seemed Meiko had forgotten about her changing body for a few seconds to laugh at their display. Not the intended result, but at least it made her less likely to fear them.

“Haha, you spirits are so clumsy...” Meiko sighed, continuing to fan herself off. “Now, could you two please tell me what’s happening to my legs? And... everywhere else on my body?”

“Well, you caught on quite quickly...” Kitsune crossed her arms, disappointed she didn’t get to call herself a yōkai before the priestess figured it out. “It’s simple. You’re being slowly morphed into some half-fox, half-tanuki hybrid. The tanuki and I both came here with the same idea to trick you into turning into one of our own, but since you bought both of our trinkets...”

“...you’re experiencing both of our changes at once!”

“Huh... really?” Meiko could only feel herself growing more and more uncomfortable in her clothes. “I... this fur is only... making my clothes feel warmer... am I allowed to take them off?”

“Most yōkai don’t wear clothes anyway...” Kitsune then gestured to Tanuki’s hat, which was currently tied around his neck and being worn on his upper back. “...with some exceptions. Regardless, I don’t think any of our kind will deem you ‘obscene,’ at least.”

“Oh... alright.”

Meiko started removing her hakama first, just because she was wearing it over her kosode. After getting her hands around the waist, she paused and blushed.

“Uhm... pardon me, can you...”

Well, that got a bit awkward. Going ahead and respecting Meiko’s privacy, the yōkai turned their backs to her as she proceeded to undress. The clothes she was wearing came off without much trouble, especially the hakama; that only revealed her newly-digitigrade, fully-furred legs. She held her legs together to hide anything private and proceeded to remove her kosode as well. Once her clothes were removed, she neatly folded them up and placed them in a corner, while she soon began hugging herself to cover her chest.

“Alright, you can look now... sorry, I’m still getting used to... this...”

The yōkai turned back around, where they could see Meiko still vividly blushing. Her entire lower half was covered in coarse, brown fur as her thighs visibly got thicker. Said thighs were also busy hiding her crotch while the fur crept up to her torso. Up above, one could see her hair changing from black to a darker brown, as her ears shifted their positions and morphed into something more triangular in shape. Said ears found themselves covered in yet more fur; the darker brown at the tips, and the lighter shade of most of her fur below that. They were somewhere between the shapes of the ears of the yōkai; a bit longer like Kitsune’s, but with a more rounded end like Tanuki’s.

“So, how does it feel, being so exposed like this?” Kitsune crossed her arms, watching with interest. “Are you uncomfortable?”

“N-not really.” Meiko shook her head. “It’s... something else, something... weird. A little... it’s not quite happiness, but it is a pleasant emotion...”

As the fur spread faster, Meiko could feel something swelling up inside of her, mainly around her chest region. With a gasp, she watched as her breasts grew a cup, and then another, until they were ultimately bigger than the fox's.

“Is this... supposed to happen?”

“...in tanukis, it's a lot more common. We're bigger upstairs and downstairs, you'll soon find.”

“Downstairs...? Is that my... my lower half?”

“You'll find out fast.”

Sure enough, Meiko's thighs soon proved ineffective to safeguard the oncoming threat, that being a little reddish-pink thing poking out from between them. She gasped and let her guard down, quickly enough so that all three could see what was going on down there. There was a pair of testicles swelling at an accelerated pace, slowly creeping toward Tanuki's size. Said pinkish bit of flesh, however, was distinctly canine in shape, from its tip to its bulbous base: A knot, for short. The fact that it was poking out of a sheath certainly didn't help matters.

“Great, you gave her a dick, too?”

“Well, a bake-danuki's testicles are part of their identity, and... well, I couldn't just leave her without its companion piece. Females aren't exactly common, you know...” Tanuki placed a hand to his forehead, sighing. “Except now it's a fox cock, so that's just lovely...”

“Oh, but the knot is the best part. Haven't you ever let one just pop inside you, leaving you and your partner locked together for up to an hour, just to enjoy a bit of intimate cuddling together?”

“...no, Kitsune. No, I have not.”

“You’re missing out...~”

Once the two paused their exchange, almost Meiko’s entire body was coated in fur, from head to toe. Both could see her face restructuring into something more animalistic, a short muzzle tipped with a black nose. She held up one arm and stared at her hands, where the nails were colored black and grew a bit longer and more pointed, almost claw-like. It was surreal for her to watch, especially given she was entirely nude the whole time outside of those accessories that were causing this whole ordeal. Meiko uncovered her breasts, finally giving up on trying to cover up and simply gave in to the insanity of her situation.

“Is it... done yet?”

“...I don’t think. Just a little more...”

Sure enough, there was just a single finishing touch left to solidify the whole deal... or perhaps two. As quickly as you can say “Huh,” a pair of bushy tails sprouted from above Meiko’s behind, even bushier than the tails of the other yōkai combined. These, too, were hybrids; their tips were a dark brown, almost rounded off, while the rest was that creamier, lighter brown found on most of Meiko’s body. They were the shape of Tanuki’s, while resembling the color pattern Kitsune’s would’ve had before she earned her ninth tail. Meiko grabbed one and began stroking it in her hand, and almost instantly began to lose herself in the fluff. It took a snap of Kitsune’s fingers to break her out of her trance.

“...is this it...”

“And there it is... that is it, that is all.”

There stood a totally nude Meiko, neither a fox nor a racoon dog, but something in between. She was the product of two ambitious, likely horny yōkai with more free time than any human could afford, who were forced together by fate. With nothing to do, she began to pace back and forth, slowly trying to get used to her digitigrade stance. Meiko stared at one furred hand, then the other, just to try and come to grips with everything. Once all was said and done, however, she faintly smiled.

“H-hey... are you guys still looking?”

“Huh? Yeah, why?”

“Uh, nothing, nothing, it’s just...”

Except it clearly wasn’t nothing. Even as she was turned to the side, both yōkai could see something poking out, something shaft-like. It was a shaft, in fact: Her shaft, that one-and-only knotted beast. It stood up like it was begging for attention, in need of relief. As much as Meiko tried to hide it, there was no hiding that thing with how erect it was. From how deeply she was blushing, it seemed she was pretty sure what the deal was.

“I think... I think the attention is making this thing act up...”

Tanuki chuckled, while Kitsune simply sighed. Neither of them had really planned on helping a newly-changed yōkai achieve orgasm, but... well, they might as well if she asked.

“Aha... do you need any help with that?” Tanuki raised his hat over his head. “I’ve had mine for as long as I can remember, so I know how to take care of that kind of stuff.”

“Keep in mind,” Kitsune asserted, “please don’t feel pressured to say yes. Just like we’re not obliged to help you, you’re under no obligation to accept said help, so if you need some privacy to take care of it yourself, please-“

“Actually, can you please... have sex with me? Please?”

Kitsune blinked; Tanuki soon followed. It seemed that the fox’s thousand years of wisdom was failing her when it came to this former human. She... actually wanted to have sex? No euphemisms, no walking around the issue, she just wanted sex and she was asking politely for it. Kitsune was about to ask her why, but it seemed Meiko was already on the answering train before she could open her mouth.

“You can imagine that with my upbringing, I’ve... never had much experience outside of my own private time. I’ve been waiting since I turned into an adult to find that special someone to settle down, marry and have children with, and uhm... well, I don’t see that happening in the same way now, exactly. Uhm... how does yōkai reproduction work?”

“Well, it’s, uhm... it’s, uh...” Tanuki had never even gotten another individual pregnant before, so he had to think about it for a moment. “I think you just have to... will your offspring into existence? I don’t think yōkai pregnancies are naturally occurring, or at the very least I’ve never seen it in my hundreds of years of existence.”

“I’m fairly certain he’s correct,” Kitsune responded. “I haven’t bore kits since I was still fully mortal.”

“Oh, that’s a relief. Even now, I still don’t know if I’m ready.” Meiko giggled. “So, uhm... should we just start? I’m good to go whenever you two are.”

“Well, I know I’m fine.” Tanuki then turned to his foxy companion, arms crossed. “Well, how about you?”

“Hmm, me? Well...” Kitsune shrugged. “Sure, sure, but the last time I had a knot inside me I was stuck for an hour, and I don’t think you’re ready for that, so if you wouldn’t mind sticking to oral that would be great.”

“Okay... haha, let’s start then?”

“Let’s.”

The plan from then on was simple. Kitsune stepped over to the elevated section of the floor, slowly and carefully, before sitting down with her tails resting on the ground behind her. With her legs spread, she lowered one hand toward her crotch, before spreading herself wide open. She didn’t even need to say anything before Meiko was already dropping to her knees for a better angle. Tanuki was quick to follow from behind, lifting up both of the hybrid’s tails to make sure she had all of her equipment still.

“...ah, great, your pussy’s still there.”

“Ah, that’s wonderful...” Meiko paused for a second, one finger pressed against her cheek. “So, I’ve never engaged in cunnilingus before. Is it as simple as it sounds?”

“Indeed.” Kitsune began her mini lecture on “eating out,” as one might call it. “Just put your mouth to work and I’ll be sure to let you know if it’s working or not. The clitoris is the spot to focus on, but you should know that already. Beyond that, go ahead and improvise.”

“Okay, thank you for the pointers.” Meiko looked back at Tanuki, who had just figured out a proper angle and was already pressing the tip of his shaft against the lips of her pussy. “You can go ahead and start, please.”

“Huh? Alright. Let us begin this introduction to the world of the yōkai, shall we?”

It began with a single thrust. Meiko, caught off-guard by the sensation, let out a simple “Oof!” As the thrusts slowly trickled in, however, she soon found herself getting into a rhythm, and she could focus on what was in front of her. With care, she lowered her head to meet Kitsune’s folds. Even as her body bobbed, she was able to begin putting her tongue to work, letting it slide along the walls of the fox’s pussy up to and including her clit.

“Nngh... that works, alright...” Kitsune took some deep breaths. “Keep at it...”

Meiko didn’t respond; not verbally, at least. She instead focused her attention on keeping the fox as content as possible, even as she was being rammed from behind. One could hear the tanuki’s nuts making contact with flesh to create a smacking noise, which only got faster as he continued thrusting. He held onto her sides for extra grip, all the while her tails wrapped around him to keep her supported. Kitsune, meanwhile, was left without much to do besides fondle her own breasts, which while not large by any means were certainly sensitive.

“So tight, holy...” Tanuki was breathing heavily as he kept thrusting. “This is the best I’ve had in many, many years...!”

“Y-yeah, it’s something else, Tanuki... Meiko, how are you feeling about this?”

Meiko simply nodded and kept at her efforts. Her tongue continued its journey, slowly strolling along up to the clitoris only to journey back down, then continue the voyage once more. One of Meiko’s hands journeyed to cup a breast, which felt notably heavier than it had before, not to mention more sensitive. Kitsune was quick to notice, and decided to make the hybrid more comfortable by scratching behind one of her ears.

“F-feels good, huh...”

“Mmm, yes...” Meiko spoke for the first time in minutes. Her voice was oddly calm for the predicament she was in. “It’s all so much... and it feels so good... his cock throbbing inside me, your pussy here... I almost never want it to end...”

“Well, I think I still got a few more thrusts left in me...!” Tanuki grabbed tighter and thrust faster. “We’re almost at the end, come on...!”

Tanuki started getting a bit rougher with the hybrid, grabbing their rear end and thrusting faster. This only turned her on further, as evidenced from the string of precum emerging from the tip of her throbbing shaft. There were clear moaning sounds escaping her lips even as she kept eating Kitsune out, who herself was also drawing closer to orgasm. The fox yōkai, too, had her hand firmly planted on top of Meiko’s head, ready to act when the time came, even as the other hand kept fondling her chest. It would only be so much longer before that dam was about to burst, and the whole world around them would be forced to bear the pressure.

“A-aaagh... I’m about to...”

“Gggh... gggaaaahh...!”

A spurt of cum forced its way out of Meiko’s tip, landing on the ground below in a puddle. As another soon followed, she buried her face into Kitsune’s pussy, which soon came to climax as well. Her muffled moans were countered by the fox yōkai’s, which had no such benefit and as such were there for all to hear. Soon following was Tanuki, who could feel his own throbbing member deposit more and more semen into Meiko’s womb, where her eggs would

ignore them for the time being. For that was part of the joy in being a spirit, one could live more freely and not worry about such matters as unwanted pregnancies, when the simpler joys of a belly full of cum were so much more worth remembering.

“Ooh...” Kitsune sighed loudly. “How do you do it...”

The last few shots of cum soon emerged from Meiko’s shaft, leaving it merely dripping and slowly softening. She pulled her face back and licked her lips, chuckling. She looked back at Tanuki, her breaths still heavy, and noticed he was visibly exhausted, like he’d just run up a mountain and back down. She could no longer feeling him throb inside her, and was just waiting for him to pull out.

“Mister Tanuki? Are you alright?”

“Phew... I just need to lie down for a few hours... wow...” Tanuki took his hat off, then proceeded to pull out. “I haven’t had sex in years, so forgive me if I’m a little... rusty...”

“I’ll forgive you just this one,” Kitsune responded, “but I imagine you’ll be getting a lot more practice in the near future, so you’d better be ready. Who knows, maybe I’ll let you put it in me, next time?”

“Hehe...” Tanuki blushed, before looking down at the mess on the floor. “Oh dear, I should take care of that, shouldn’t I?”

For once, it was time for Tanuki to show off some of his own abilities. Wearing his hat around his neck once more, he ran off to a side room to leave the two girls alone. Perplexed, Meiko moved to sit next to Kitsune, watching as her cock returned to its sheath. That was going to be something she’d have to try and get used to, for sure. After a few minutes, Tanuki came back with a simple pail of water and a towel from the West.

“You may not realize this,” Tanuki said, chuckling, “but I have actually done trade with Europeans in my merchant disguise before. Except I don’t sell any of it, I just keep it for myself. I keep it all in a secret hiding spot that no one would ever guess.”

“Is it your tail?” Kitsune crossed her arms, preparing for whatever answer her smart-ass question would bare.

“...damn you and your thousand years of wisdom...”

The women watched amusedly as Tanuki huffed, before he bent down to clean up the mess. The water, as it turned out, was soapy enough that the floor was actually spotless by the time he used the towel to soak it all up. Once that was taken care of, he tossed it over his shoulder and brushed his hands off after a hard thirty seconds of work.

“There, job well done.”

“Excellent work...” Meiko rested her hands on her lap, thinking about everything that had transpired. “Well, what now? I can’t exactly... return to a normal life after this, can I? Not that I’d want to, being a miko is actually incredibly boring, but... do you think I can present myself in front of my family again?”

“Probably. You’d just have to put on a disguise.” Tanuki pulled out a small leaf from his tail’s pocket dimension. “Us yōkai are known for our ability to disguise ourselves. I reckon you can use... seven, maybe eight? I don’t know if we’re rounding up or down here.”

“A... disguise? Like the ones you used on me...” Meiko smiled a little. “If you can teach me how to do that, I would be eternally grateful. To be able to visit my family once in a while, only to return to the natural world with you two later... I would love that more than anything.”

“With us...”

The fact that Tanuki and Kitsune had never even met each other before today was something that hardly even mattered to anyone in the room. After what happened today, they were all enamored with each other, and none of them could explain why. Perhaps it was fate, once again, that forced them to fall in love with each other in a three-person relationship. Perhaps it was simply luck; many things in life were driven by simple luck after all. Whatever it was, they were together now.

“...that works for me.” Kitsune stood up, helping Meiko up as she did. “I can help you two back to my home if you’d like. It’s an abandoned shrine in the deep forests, the food supply is infinite as far as I can tell and there’s a stream in the back for clean water. Shall we go, then?”

“I’m coming, I’m coming.”

Tanuki joined the others, and the trio soon exited the shrine which they would never return to. There was no need to, after all, not with new lives ahead of them. Meiko was ready to all-but abandon her humanity in favor of whatever the life of a yōkai brought to the table. No need for clothes, no need to worry about whether one would have company or not, and those shapeshifting capabilities were something she was dying to try out. For now, though, her only goal was following Kitsune to their new home together. And for that, all of them could only express their best wishes.

“To what lies ahead?”

“To what lies ahead.”