

Fairlyn's eyes opened blearily. Early morning light streaming through half-closed curtains had roused the blue haired, grey fox from his slumber. Brow raised, ash-grey eyes peered into nothingness as the final dredges of sleep left him. He tried to sit up and rub his eyes, and was a little surprised to find he could do neither. His blanket felt much heavier and hotter than usual, so much so that he was completely pinned down.

The arctic fox tried fruitlessly to move his limbs and shift the covers. An incoherent mumble to his left, coupled with a huff of heated air on his neck made him smile as he recognised Riannah's soft voice, mumbling in her sleep. Twisting his head slightly, he saw the vixen cuddled up against his body, her muzzle nuzzled up under his jawline as she slept, and body pressed against his side, her flame-red hair had fallen in a sleepy mess in a wide arc around her. Fairlyn wiggled his fingers experimentally, realising the heavy heat was Riannah, lying atop his arm. As feeling returned, Fairlyn realised his bicep was actually wedged into his friend's cleavage, and his hand was trapped between her thighs.

He also picked up the gently, steady *whoosh*ing of several other breaths, and the faint motion that came with it. Glancing over to his right - and grinning wryly at the symmetry - he saw a second fox, Magicka, clinging to his arm and body in much the same way as Riannah, only her jade green hair distinguishing her from her flame-haired friend. Curled up on his chest, her tail draped over Riannah and her front paws resting on Magicka's buttocks, was the peculiarly brown fox with her silver back-stripe, Silvara. Just visible over Silvara's back was the oiled ebony of Rawhyde. The denser, heavier body of the Leather-golem Vixen lay sprawled over his lower body, pinning his legs and hips down more effectively than the three on his chest combined. He couldn't see her face, but he could feel the oily wetness, and realised she had fallen asleep with his member in her mouth.

Wedged partially under Rawhyde and Silvara, draped across Fairlyn's stomach, and to the side he could just about see her snout resting on Riannah's thighs - the fox's tail lying across her head - was Melanie, the two-tone blue fox was snoring slightly into Riannah's legs, each huff of air blowing the red tail's fur. Sprawling across Melanie, Silvara and Magicka, and lying side by side, were the Jolteon twins, Blitz and Jolt. All but indistinguishable from each other, Jolt's - the more active of the pair - ears and paws twitched as she slept, while Blitz' fur hummed softly with a mild static charge. Finally, lying across everyone, her feet resting gently on Riannah and Magicka's backs, making Fairlyn blush slightly as he was given a perfect view straight up the sleeping girl's legs to her sex, was Sapphire. The Vaporeon lay splayed out, her head resting in the small of Rawhyde's back and her bum perched on Silvara with Melanie and the Jolteon twins supporting her back. In her sleep, Sapphire had lost a control a little, and had transformed slightly into water, wetting those below her and making her look as though she had just climbed from a pool.

As Fairlyn gazed happily over his piled up friends - and tried not to keep looking between Sapphire's legs - they began to wake up, shuffling and twisting, Riannah slid herself up his arm a little to plant a kiss on his face and whisper "Morning". Her movement let Melanie's head drop, who unbalanced, knocking Blitz who, accidentally gave everyone a small shock, rousing everyone into the semi-conscious state Fairlyn so recently woke into. Being covered in water, Blitz' shock surprised a Sapphire more than anyone else, she jerked up and forwards, slipping from the top of the pile. Riannah "eep"ed in surprise, jerking her head back and away from Fairlyn as Sapphire came crashing down, knee's either side of the pinned Arctic Fox. Unable to move, all Fairlyn could do was stare

wide eyed as the Vaporeon's slit, already slick with water, fell onto his muzzle, easily spreading and accepting his snout.

Sapphire looked down sheepishly at Fairlyn and blushed, her cheeks turning dark blue at the sight of his whole muzzle buried in her sex.

"Sorry Fairlyn, Blitz or Jolt made me jump"

"Hey, I'm Blitz, we aren't that difficult to tell apart" The Jolteon chided Sapphire sleepily

"Sorry Blitz. Are you ok Fairlyn? I didn't hurt you did I?" she gazed, concerned, at what little of his face was visible beneath her blue body. Fairlyn gazed up at her and tried to smile and reassure her, his voice coming out muffled and incoherent, his moving mouth caused her to inadvertently shudder with pleasure. Riannah broke the moment, prodding Sapphire's damp thigh

"Sapphire, shift, I was having a cuddle!" she gives the Vaporeon a gently push "You can have him later on".

Sighing wistfully, Sapphire shuffles and lifts up, sliding up and off Fairlyn's snout with a wet shluck.

Everyone had woken up and started rubbing their eyes sleepily, climbing off of Fairlyn to lay on the bed. Finally free, he sat up, only to find Rawhyde still pinning his legs beneath her warm body. She had finally relinquished his cock, and now rested her head in his lap, watching him hungrily. The grey fox gulped nervously, but was saved from confronting the large golem-fox when the bedroom door creaked open. Everyone turned to look as Flare crept in and shut the door, leaned against it panting. A stunning ninetail, Flare managed to look sleek and beautiful constantly, whatever she was doing. She claimed it was unintentional, but the others claimed she spent hours in the bathroom preening. New to the house, Flare still jumped with surprise every time she saw a tail hanging from someone's vagina, and every time someone, male and female, flirted with her – she still only had eyes for Fairlyn, and tried, mostly ineffectively, to brush off the others advances.

Leaning against the door, Flare is covered from head to toe in red goo. She licked some from around her mouth and swallowed it, straightened, composed herself, and walked further into the room, towards Fairlyn

"I was with her all last night" she blinked. "N-not by choice!" Fairlyn raised an eyebrow

"I finally got away and went to clean up" she pouted "And she ambushed me as soon as I stepped out of the shower. Tried to carry me back to bed, I only just got away" she fiddled with a tail anxiously "Can I stay with y-"

Her sentence drifts into nothing as she notices the girls already on the bed. Glancing around, Fairlyn smirked. Behind him, Riannah and Magicka had shuffled together and were lying in the sixty-nine position, their snouts buried in each other's crotches. The Jolteon twins were creeping towards Sapphire, their hinds raised and wiggling as Sapphire bum shuffled backwards, away from them. Melanie and Silvara were simple in one another's arms and making out, while Rawhyde rolled around playfully, squishing her breasts and trying to attract Fairlyn's attention.

The fox turned back with a smile. "Of course you can stay Flare. Oh, hi Rose" The red goo-naga had crept in silently, and was sneaking up on Flare. Both girls face's fell at the same time, Rose pouted and complained

"Aww Fairlyn, you gave me away!" while Flare's eye's widened and she spun on the spot, backing away from Rose

"N-no, don't Rose, c-c'mon, please?" Rose grinned and slithered closer before shouting "wheee!" and dived at the Ninetail.

Flare managed to yell half a curse before the mass of goo slammed into her, knocking her to the ground and smothering her in several feet of Rose.

A light belch echoed to Fairlyn's left. He glanced round and blinked in surprise to see Melanie cradling a very full belly. She licked her lips, winked at Fairlyn and called out to Rose

"hey Rose, get your tasty butt up here, I'm in the mood for a raspberry dessert". Rose straightened, lifting herself off Flare and squealed with delight

"oh you think so? Well let me tell you missy, I'm way hungrier than you, and fox is my favourite!" she slithered forwards, over Flare and towards the blue vixen, leaving the ninetail to gasp for breath on the floor in a puddle of thick goo.

Muffled complaints drew Fairlyn's gaze to his right, and he was extremely surprised to see Sapphire with a huge belly and two yellow tails poking from her nethers, flicking in annoyance. Listening carefully, he managed to pick out a few words, something about "Cheater....transformingwater...tricked us". Sapphire gazed down at her belly through half lidded eyes, a blush, of pleasure rather than embarrassment tinged her cheeks as she rubbed her belly and responded

"Yeah?, well I call two on one cheating as well" Her body quivered as one of the Jolteons gave her a light shock, she panted slightly "Ooh, do that again!".

Turning to look behind himself, Fairlyn wasn't remotely surprised to see Riannah with a satisfied smile and a round belly, although he didn't see a tail between her legs. In response to his questioning look she rolled on top of her belly and raised her tail, revealing less than an inch of Magicka's tail squeezed between her buttocks. The full vixen nodded in Flare's direction, and Fairlyn turned to see Rawhyde sit down at the exhausted ninetail's feet, her legs spread wide. Before he could speak, she grabbed Flare's goo-covered ankles and pulled her closer, her lubricated body easily sliding across the carpet and her feet vanishing into Rawhyde's waiting cunny.

Moving quickly, Rawhyde's labia was squeezing around Flare's knee's before Fairlyn spoke

"Rawhyde, let her go, she's still new to this whole thing"

"So it's a good time for her to learn then isn't it?" Flare heard Rawhyde's voice and lifted her head to look, her eye's widened and she pushed against the ground, trying to pull herself away

"Oh god no, no-no-no please don't!" Between the goo covering the floor, and the goo covering her hands, Flare had no grip whatsoever, and her hands simply slid and squelched in the red slime as Rawhyde pulled her closer and deeper. Her sex spreading around Flare's thighs with a slick *squorch*

"r-Rawhyde isn't it? P-please don't do this i-I don't want to go in there!" Rawhyde's belly bulged out slightly as Flare's hips sunk out of sight. In a ditch effort Flare pushed against her leathery flesh, her hands sinking slightly into the soft leather before slipping outwards.

Giving Flare no chance to react, Rawhyde leaned forwards and grabbed the ninetail's shoulders, gently but forcefully pulling her deeper, sliding her waist and stomach through the accommodating lips. Flare, unable to push on Rawhyde's middle any more, looked back to Fairlyn, reaching out for him as her breasts slowly sunk out of sight between ebony lips.

Fairlyn saw that Rawhyde was serious, and quickly climbed to his feet and walked over, bending down and grabbing the frightened ninetail's hands as the Leatherfox pushed her shoulders inside, letting go and allowing her vaginal muscles to tug Flare deeper. The goo everywhere made it difficult to grab her, and as soon as he pulled her smaller hands slid through his and her head vanished up into Rawhyde's voracious sex. Acting on instinct, Fairlyn dived forwards and grabbed her wrists. With only arms holding her labia open; Rawhyde's own lubrication began to ooze out, an oily black fluid that mixed with Rose's goo. Fairlyn knelt in the large puddle of goo and pulled. Rather than pulling Flare free, he only overbalanced himself, landing on his belly, snout pointing towards Rawhyde.

She smiled down at him

“Don’t worry, there’s room for two” clenching as she spoke. Flare gave a muffled scream as she was pulled deeper, vanishing entirely into Rawhyde’s cunny, and pulling Fairlyn across the floor too, drawing his hands inside.

“Rawhyde, this isn’t funny! I’ve only just woken up, and Flare’s never been unbirthing before!”

“Well, she’ll need you to comfort her then won’t she?” Rawhyde leaned back on her hands, and lifted her knees up, letting her body’s natural contractions draw Fairlyn closer and deeper, inch by inch. Fairlyn couldn’t argue with her logic and let her clenching pussy suck him deeper, oozing the oily substance over his arms and face as his vision was filled with her gaping black sex. His snout slid smoothly between her labia with a lewd squelch, and a few more rippling contractions dragged his chest inside. He tried to push against the floor to help Rawhyde, but was almost completely coated in Rawhyde’s fluids or Rose’s body.

When her lips started the journey down his legs, Rawhyde carefully climbed to her feet, clenching just enough to hold Fairlyn inside and cradling her large, still complaining belly. She walked back to the bed, thighs squeezing and rubbing around his legs, working him deeper with each step. By the time she reached the bed only the tips of his feet and tail were left outside, and she promptly sat on them, pushing him deeper up her cunny and into her full womb. Inside, Fairlyn comforted the filthy Flare, both of them covered in goo and lubricant, smelling like sex and the odd leathery smell distinct to Rawhyde. The ninetail’s slowly calmed down, before realising she now had Fairlyn all to herself; in the pitch black, he couldn’t see her lustful smile, but he heard her whimpers stop.

Rawhyde laid back on the bed, on her back, and hummed happily. Moments later, her belly lurched wildly, and Fairlyn gave a very audible “Whoa!” of surprise as Rawhyde’s belly shook and bulged. Melanie wiped some red goo from her mouth and onto her side, resting an arm on her huge belly

“Saw that one coming”

“Totally” Sapphire agreed, laying on her belly, deliberately squishing her own guests as Rawhyde groaned happily

“See, Flare just needed some...intensive training, I don’t know what Fairlyn was worried about”

Riannah closed her eyes and rested her hands on her own belly “Mmm, I love weekends”

“It’s Friday Riannah” Rawhyde corrected

“Whatever, just ring in ill for Fairlyn and we’ll pretend it is”

“Oh, crap!” The other three look up at Sapphire “Fairlyn’s the only one who knows how to make coffee!” The four glance at Rawhyde’s belly, before smirking and speaking in unison

“Oh well”.