

## VULPINE CONFESSIONS: M\*\*\*\*\* R\*\*

A normally conservative vixen taps in to her wild side and gets stuck in the kinkiest, most compromising and embarrassing situations in her life!



### "I rarely wear underwear..."

Hallo, there! My name is M\*\*\*\*\* R\*\*. I am a happily married vixen in my early forties. I have always considered myself to be a good foxgirl, but I have to admit that I rarely wear underwear.

You see, when I am wearing underwear I'm horny almost all the time, because my clitoris rubs on my panties whenever I move. I can be walking down the street and with every step the friction of clothes on my sensitive clit drives me wild.

Don't get me wrong, I am a modest vixen and I always wear a swimsuit at the beach. I can always jump in the water to cool down if I get too excited, but to wear panties in public is not an option!

Usually, I wear a knee-long dress to ensure that nothing scandalous is showing, but it was a hot summer evening, and for once, I was wearing tight short shorts that hugged my furry foxbutt and caressed my sensitive pussy.

The shorts came with a matching tube top that pressed tight against my chest and was showing off the curves of my perky tits. The tight top was fondling my breasts and teasing my nipples, but it felt very pleasant and I quite liked it.

The sexy outfit was a gift from my husband. I had tried it on in the privacy of my home, but I had never dared to wear it in public before. You see, it is at least a couple of sizes too small.

It looks like it was made for a little foxgirl, not a grown up vixen like me. It is super tight and it fits like a second skin. It leaves nothing to the imagination. I couldn't possibly have looked more naked if I was wearing nothing at all!

I had stopped on my way out of the den and looked at my reflection in the mirror, realizing just how easily one could make out my nipples through the tight top. The tops of my breasts were bare, and the tight tube top was simply accentuating the nipples. My pussy lips were also clearly outlined as they pressed against my tight terrycloth shorts.

I turned around in front of the mirror to make sure that my furry foxbutt was covered. The bottom of my butt cheeks were just peeking out from my shorts as I bent forward and raised my tail. I tried pulling the shorts down a bit, but it didn't make a big difference.

As I wiggled my butt in front of the mirror, the shorts rode back up almost all the way. They were so tiny that there would be no way they could keep everything covered. I could still see the outline of my pussy lips in the mirror, and a good portion of bottom biscuits were showing.

There certainly weren't any secrets about my body hidden by this outfit, but it was a fairly cloudy and dark evening, so I thought it would be safe to wear the outfit in public for the first time. As it turned out, I couldn't have been more wrong! Because of my tight butt-hugging shorts, I was soon to experience my life's greatest embarrassment!

After a couple of careful adjustments, I was ready to leave the den. I cannot describe how sexy I felt at that moment.

My foxy little body was perfectly silhouetted, like I was wearing nothing at all. The short shorts were barely covering my furry bottom and left the bottom portion of the butt cheeks exposed. The edge of the leg-holes hugged my little foxbutt just above the crease of the butt cheeks as I left the den. For every step I took, I could feel the shorts ride up higher, and I knew that more and more of my little foxbutt became visible.

As I reached the main street, I realized that my shorts were already serving generous portions of my furry bottom biscuits.

I hadn't worn this outfit in a while and had forgotten how much fur it actually showed. As I walked down the sidewalk, I felt a mild breeze caress my exposed buttocks. Suddenly aware of how much I was exposing of my furry foxbutt, I involuntarily shivered and I felt the middle seam of the shorts slide up between my pussy lips and force them apart.

As I continued to walk, the seam thoroughly bisected my pussy! I could clearly feel the seam riding further up between my pussy lips, pulling them into a pussy wedgie! The seam had soon slipped so deep into the slit that my labia were poking out from either side completely engulfing it!

My just slightly parted pussy lips were tucked over the seam, grinding at each other through the sheer fabric as I slowly walked down the street. I felt a slow tingle come over my body. I remembered how the sight of my foxbutt in the tight shorts had driven our British neighbor, Mr. Fox, wild with desire.

I had never been with anyone but my beloved husband, and had never even considered to cheat on him, but one thing led to another and the horny neighbor practically raped me!

Twice! Afterwards, he had the nerve to give me a rough bare bottom spanking as a punishment for being unfaithful to my husband!

I had never been spanked as a child, so I received my first ever spanking from the paws of someone I barely knew! And our British neighbor spanked me hard and long! But that is another story...

The shorts were wedged up in my ass crack and between my pussy lips. The seam of the crotch was sucked up into my pussy, puffing out the lips on either side, and I knew that my naughty bits were showing through my stretched shorts as visible as if I had been naked!

I felt exposed and vulnerable, but at the same time rather sexy. I have to admit that I enjoyed the feeling. It was the closest I had ever come to being nude in public, and the naughtiness of it was quite a turn-on!

I seemed to continually feel a stirring between my legs, but as I was in the middle of a busy street, I didn't dare to put my paw between my legs to adjust my shorts. I continued my walk, and there was a noticeable feeling of arousal as the seam teased my clitoris on occasion. Each brush made my pussy tingle, and sent a rush of sensation through my entire body, making me twitch.

I couldn't help thinking of my recent adventure with Mr. Fox. My arousal started to rise again as I thought about what might happen if some wild foxes saw me in this outfit and decided to take advantage of my almost naked body for their own pleasure? The thought was terrifying. But it was also kind of thrilling...

I was feeling hot, and getting hotter by the moment. I tried to think of other things to take my mind off what was happening but it was impossible, I couldn't ignore the naughty shorts that were setting both my pussy and my nerves on fire.

As I walked, the middle seam of my tight shorts was rubbing insistently at my oversensitive clit, and the tight top was tickling my breasts and teasing my nipples. The constant stimulation and the naughty thoughts were taking my arousal to a new level.

The feeling of arousal was quite embarrassing while at the same time quite pleasurable. I got more and more aroused, and my clit began to grow and peek out from under its protective hood, which meant that each step caused the seam to rub against my now throbbing clitoris, giving me the most wonderful sensation. I was already incredibly turned on but this just moved me to the next level. I felt my pussy lips swell and my tight hole open up and become moist. I could feel the juices starting to flow from my pussy!

The seam was rubbing maddeningly against my clit and the sensitive insides of my pussy lips. I didn't know how much more I could take. I was flushed and so wet between my legs. I could feel my moist pussy beginning to leak, and my pussy juices began to trickle out! I could feel the flow of the warm fluid between my lower lips. I felt so, so ashamed! How could this be happening?

The crotch of the shorts was soon soaked with my juices and clung to my wet vagina. I could feel a warm sticky wetness, along the length of the slit. My pussy became really sensitive and I could feel every twitch and slip of the seam between my engorged pussy lips as I walked down the busy street. I tried to keep my thighs together, ensuring that nothing scandalous was showing, but I could smell my own excitement!

My pussy was becoming wetter and wetter because of the constant stimulation and I tried to think of other things to take my mind off what was happening but it was impossible, I couldn't ignore the naughty shorts that were setting my pussy on fire!

The feeling between my legs was now approaching orgasmic levels. I didn't know how much more I could take. I was flushed and so wet between my legs. My pussy was dripping wet and my swollen lips were gripping the seam of my shorts.

My shorts, wet with my juices, slid back and forth through my wetness causing me to shudder. With every step I took, the middle seam was rubbing my clit, and had me very close to climaxing. I felt molested by my own shorts, and there was nothing I could do about it!

My pussy was letting out a steady stream of juices; it was probably the wettest vulpine vagina ever! I could feel my pussy juices starting to run down the insides of my legs. The whole situation was just impossible! This was not going to end well, I just knew it!

I felt the unmistakable signs of an approaching orgasm, but I couldn't let that happen! Not in the middle of a busy street! I stopped in mid step and stood still, not daring to move.

My heart went wild and my breathing was rushed. I desperately tried to hold off the inevitable, what sort of vixen orgasms, for no apparent reason, in the middle of a busy street? I am definitely not that kind of a vixen! Well... I wasn't... Not until that day!

I made some small movements, testing what would happen if I tried to walk. Every little move sent shivers up my spine. The shorts had already worked their way deep into the slit and even the slightest shift in position meant that the seam rubbed my enlarged clitoris and the moist fabric stuck to the sensitive insides of my labia!

I stopped in front of a shop and pretended to examine the wares that were displayed in the window. I could clearly see my own reflection in the window of the shop, and my heart raced when realized that my private parts were on display, too!

In my reflection, I could see my pussy outlined through my thin shorts. Nothing was left to the imagination! I might as well have been naked below my waist! The whole situation was beyond embarrassing, but also extremely exciting.

My pussy was clearly visible where the thin material was clinging to my wetness. I was surprised that the juices weren't actually dripping from my pussy. It certainly felt as though it was happening.

My nipples were hard as rock, my pussy was on fire, and I felt the unmistakable contraction of an approaching orgasm. The tension and excitement had gradually increased until I was on the verge of a climax. How could this be happening? It wasn't even mating time!

I was concentrating hard on not having an orgasm, which seemed to bring me closer and closer to actually having one! The more I tried to calm myself the more excited I became. The thought of having an orgasm in public drove me wild! A wave of pure pleasure washed through me and my whole body shuddered.

My head was spinning, my pussy tingling. I never would have guessed that wearing the tight butt-hugging shorts in public would be such a turn-on. I realized that if I didn't manage to control my growing arousal I was going to have an explosive orgasm in the middle of the street!

I knew I shouldn't allow this to happen, but I wasn't sure how to stop it. I had never in my wildest dreams imagined finding myself in this predicament. Trying to come up with a coherent thought, while holding back an impending orgasm, was almost impossible. The feeling of enjoyment and pleasure was overwhelming. I knew I was about to have an orgasm! I was so turned on that I couldn't stop it!

I closed my eyes. With the fresh memory of my adventure with Mr. Fox in mind, I fantasized of being used against my will by some anonymous stranger. No, don't get any naughty ideas! I didn't actually want it to happen, but the idea of being raped by a male animal without ever knowing his identity was a major turn-on. In fact, in my imagination, I was taken by an endless row of strangers.

Feeling that I was about to cum I clenched my teeth so as to not scream out loud. I was shaking and my legs felt weak, so grabbed hold of a nearby lamp post for support. I had no means to stop the inevitable anymore as I passed the point of no return! I dropped my head so no one would see the look of ecstasy on my face as my body spasmed.

"Oh my God," I thought. "This is it, I can't hold back any longer! I'm going to cum so hard!"

My overheated pussy was sending me into absolute ecstasy. It was the most intense feeling of my entire life. It felt like first my pussy and then my whole body was exploding and shaking uncontrollably, and it felt like it would never end! The sensation had me moaning like a bitch in heat. I tried to be as quiet as I could but wasn't able to stop myself from letting out a loud continuous moan as I came. My pussy was sending me into absolute ecstasy! The pleasure was so intense that I could barely stand.

"Hey there, pretty vixen. What's with you?" someone asked, and I realized that a stranger was watching me having an orgasm!

I froze stiff in mid climax. I was scared senseless and just stood there, not knowing what to do next. I was so turned on I wasn't thinking straight. I was gasping and trying to catch my breath as another wave of contractions hit me! There was no stopping my body's release now, despite the show I was putting on! Every muscle in my body tightened and I let out a scream of ecstasy!

When I finally looked up, still trembling from my orgasm, I noticed that I was surrounded by my friends and neighbors. The most intense orgasm of my life had just swept over my foxy little body as practically everyone I know looked on! I was so embarrassed and scared of what might happen next. I just wanted the ground to open up and swallow me.

"Are you okay?" one of neighbors asked with a worried look on her face. "You looked like you were about to pass out from an epileptic seizure!"

After my orgasm subsided a bit I noticed that the traffic had stopped, and everyone looked at me to see what had happened. I leaned back against the lamp post trying to gather my composure and hold back my emotions. I was still so excited that I could hardly think. My aching pussy was still convulsing as I answered the neighbor's question.

"Don't worry! I have never felt better! Oh, look at the time! I've got to go home! See you later!" I panted as I turned away. I almost fell as my shaky legs just barely functioned. I was still having some remaining contractions as I began to walk home.

My head was spinning. I couldn't believe what had just happened, but my body couldn't ignore the fact that my pussy was still pulsating with excitement from what had just occurred.

"Oh My God, I can't believe that I just had an orgasm in front of all those people," I said quietly to myself. "Oh my God. Oh My God. I can't believe I just did that! Oh My Gooooood! Great Vulpes in the Sky!"

Maybe, if I was lucky, my neighbors wouldn't be aware of what just happened to me. I was a fairly cloudy and dark evening, so I hoped that my audience hadn't noticed the wet spot between my legs, but I clearly could smell my own excitement, and they probably did, too!

I was breathing very heavily, feeling ashamed and extremely aroused at the same time. My breasts were tingling and my pussy was hot and wanting. As nice as my climax had just been, my body craved more. I was still so turned on my pussy and nipples were aching! My husband would find himself getting lucky in the very near future!

I ran all the way home to our den. I was still highly aroused and my pussy was doing what it was designed to do. It was getting ready to be fucked.

When I finally got home, I was at the verge of yet another orgasm, and I was almost ready to explode. I was so excited I could hardly think. Before the front door had closed behind me I stripped naked, and practically raped my poor husband.

You see, my husband and I don't go out often, and we tend not to entertain. Our parents live far away, and our circle of close friends is small, so I didn't expect my husband to have company. I couldn't have been more wrong...

Just as we got knotted, I suddenly noticed my in-laws, sitting on the couch and staring at us with huge eyes. My mother-in-law's eyes widened in disbelief as she realized what her son and I was doing, while my father-in-law looked me right in my eyes, smiled and winked at me as I climaxed. It was so humiliating, but I was too far gone to care. My foxy little body shook with lust as I experienced the most intense orgasm of my life.

I must have passed out from sheer bliss! When I woke up, my in-laws were gone, and I found myself lying on the couch, where they had been sitting.

"Oh, your parents have left the den! I hope they don't hate me now that they know what kind of a vixen I really am! They must think that I am a horrible person, some kind of a depraved pervert sex fiend!"

"Don't worry! They like marital sex almost as much as you, but they are old-fashioned foxes! They prefer to have sex in private! They are doing it in our guestroom as we speak! Listen to them!"

The den was full of their noise – his balls slapping against her foxbutt, her wet pussy squelching as he drove into her repeatedly, both their moans and cries echoed throughout the den. It was now my husband's turn to be embarrassed.

My husband and I were cuddling on the couch while listening to his parent's sex noises from our bedroom.

“Honey...? Not that I mind, but what has gotten into you?” my husband asked, “You have always been great in bed, but... Suddenly, you are a WILD vixen ...and it isn’t even mating time!”

“It’s a long, embarrassing story... 3115 words, so far... I’ll tell you later.” I answered. “My wet pussy is begging for more and I can tell that you are ready for a second round.”

My husband didn’t need a second invitation. He threw himself over me and fucked me like a sex-mad human in the missionary position and we knotted almost immediately. Just as my orgasm hit me, I looked up and saw my in-laws standing next to me.

OMG! They were watching me climax for the second time. I was so embarrassed.

“This is the second time we catch you having sex. And this time, in the perverted missionary position! You have been a very naughty girl, and naughty girls get spanked! We are going to spank you now, if you don’t mind,” my father-in-law said.

Before I had a chance to object, I was on my paws and knees, receiving the second bare bottom spanking of my life. The in-laws, on either side of me, held my tail with one paw and started whacking a bare buttock each with their free paws.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

As I told you earlier, our next den neighbor had spanked me in quite a brutal fashion, but my in-laws didn’t hit me very hard, just some playful slapping. Compared to our neighbor’s hard whacks, I hardly felt it, but it was still humiliating. You see, for each SMACK on my jiggling buttocks, my cum-filled vagina squirted all over the place! My furry butt and the in-laws’ paws were soon covered with my love-juices. My father-in-law brought his paw to his nose and sniffed.

“Look what a messy girl she is!” he said, as he held up his paw in front of his wife. She giggled.

This was beyond embarrassing! Tears of shame began leaking down my face as the in-laws continued to spank my cum-leaking foxbutt.

SMACK! Squirt! SMACK! Squirt! SMACK! Squirt! SMACK! Squirt! SMACK! Squirt!

After five more SMACKS and squirts, my mother-in-law gently caressed my messy little foxbutt and said,

“That’s it, I think we’re done... for now! I hope this has taught you a lesson, my dear daughter-in-law. Don’t let us catch you wearing those indecent shorts or having sex in public ever again, or we will be back to punish you!”

(Yes, I still wear the “indecent” shorts. My husband makes me wear them all the time, even in public. I have now gotten used to them. They don’t give me involuntary orgasms anymore, but I still get a most enjoyable tingle between my legs when I wear them in public. And as it

seems, I will continue to do so in the foreseeable future, since my husband liked the effect the shorts had on me, so much that he bought me two dozen of identical pairs!

I don't want to get spanked ever again, but I can't help wondering what will happen to my poor little foxbutt if my in-laws ever find out that I still wear the "indecent" shorts in public, on a regular basis. I'll have to admit that some small parts of me actually want to be caught wearing them...)

More naughty stories and pictures at

[www.furaffinity.net/user/so-very-naughty](http://www.furaffinity.net/user/so-very-naughty)

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