

There Is No Football Team At Vixen's Run High School

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(Based on an RP between Terinas Tiger and Feronordie)

[i]There is no Football Team at Vixen's Run High School. There hasn't been in a few years, actually. How has that come to pass? The answer is something no one would believe, much less remember. In our fourth installment, witness the collaborators in the aftermath of what happened last time...[/i]

Part 4: Vixen's Run

Player 2: Stillness.

She knew nothing. She felt nothing. She very nearly WAS nothing, a mote of dust floating on a darkened, flowing river.

She felt herself slipping away. It was so easy to relax and let herself drift into that oblivion.

She never wanted to wake up.

Player 1: The surface of the water churned, rapids bubbling ahead of her. In just a fraction of a moment, the mote of dust that she was would be swallowed up by the roiling water. And then, in a moment, something snatched it out of the metaphorical water.

In a more literal sense, someone was lightly smacking her long face.

“-up!”

Player 2: She stirred, but only under protest. It felt so draining, so difficult to be anything more than nothing. Her body felt numb. Cold. It took her a moment to even realize she could move it.

The mare yawned, with some effort. She wasn't yet quite ready to be awake yet. And in the back of her mind, a voice was screaming at her that she shouldn't ever get up. But the smacking feeling wasn't quite comfortable. With considerable effort, she roused herself, moving parts of her she had only a moment ago remembered she even had. A slender chocolate-furred arm rose up slowly to divert the smacking away from her face. “Nnnngh! Stoppit...” her voice sounded like it had been bathed in sandpaper. Her throat was as dry as dust. Opening her eyes was still beyond her ability at the moment.

Player 1: A voice, soft yet with the tension of a drawn bowstring, hit her ears. “Oh good, you're not dead. I was worried.”

Player 2: It was still too hard for her to remember almost anything. Toni was barely able to remember her *name*. She snorted, looking up and rubbing her eyes. As her vision began to

clear, she stared at a large orange splotch standing over her. “W-whozzat?” She mumbled, wiping tears from her eyes as her vision cleared. Her head was throbbing and aching. She wanted to go back to nothingness.

Player 1: The whorse’s vision cleared gradually, letting her pick out details of her smacker one by one. Bright orange fur, with swirling patterns of bluish-silver running along it in places. A reddish-orange robe was wrapped around the creature’s slender body, lines of yellow and red running and criss-crossing each other in it. Toni had heard of the outfit before. Something oriental. A kimmy-no or something like that, but her empty mind felt like nails were being hammered into it when she tried to remember the right name. An orange-furred fox with a mild scowl glowered down at her, smacking her across the snout again with the backside of his paw. Two pale gray-blue eyes narrowed as Toni howled. “Come on, girl. I haven’t got all day.” From behind the fox, eight tails bristled, fur rubbing against fur.

Player 2: “H-huh? You’ve got... tails?” Toni let out a loud yawn, body complaining as she sat up, holding a hand up to keep from being smacked again.

Player 1: The figure looked away. “You must be seeing things. Blink and wipe the sleep from your eyes. Do I really look like I’ve got more than one tail?”

Player 2: Toni did what she was told, like a good girl. Rubbing her eyes for a few moments and blinking, she looked at her waker once more. A dull gray furred fox of a man dressed in a black business suit, with a red tie. His single tail, a dust-gray thing hanging limply from his backside, was almost so unremarkable as to be invisible. *Certainly not something that should invite further investigation.* “Oh. S-sorry.” She licked her legs, forgetting what she was thinking about and hearing her hooves clop against a tile floor. “W-where am ah? Who are yah?”

Player 1: “Who I am is of no consequence.” The gray fox waved a paw dismissively. “This is probably the only time we’ll ever meet. I’m practically tangential to your personal story.” He chuckled. “WHERE you are is a more significant question. You’re in a 24 hour bus stop’s men’s bathroom, you smell like the sex of many men and at least two women, and you’re sitting in the middle of a red circle that you need to stay inside for at least a few more minutes.”

Player 2: “W-whuh?” Toni blinked, looking around her. White, stained tile lined the floor and walls. Dirt and grime encrusted parts of the walls. Around and beneath her was a glowing, humming red circle. Her eyes went wide. “Ohmygawd... why am I in a men’s bathroom?”

Player 1: “...really. THAT’S what you’re focusing on?” The fox stared at her, his expression blank. He moved to hunch over on the ground, staring at the glowing circle and pressing his front paws into part of it. “Sun above, I can’t tell if that’s endearing or annoying. Almost distracts me from what I’m doing, and then where would we be? If I didn’t need to track what was on you...”

Player 2: “What’s on me?” Toni blinked. “Mah fur? My mane?” She wasn’t wearing any clothing... looking around, the clothes she wore to school were crumpled in a heap in a corner of the room. “...all the jizz?” Her fur WAS soaked and a bit crusty. She needed a shower, certainly. “Nnngh... how’d ah end up-” And then, as she was speaking, the two brain cells in her mind rubbed together and Toni remembered what had happened. “Li.”

Li. Her slender, gothy panda boi. Her best friend. Her boyfriend. He’d dumped her. He didn’t even say why.

“Oh gawd...” She was tearing up. She remembered taking the drugs to just want to be herself for a while. Or at least forget all about her life. About how she was a joke: A bimbo and an useless slut who no one cared about. Li had made her feel like she was worth something. And now... She pushed herself to her hooves. “Ah... ah can’t stay here.” She was so sad. She just wanted to be alone and cry until she died.

Player 1: “Wait wait WAIT!” The fox’s ears went flat. “Stay in the circle! This has to finish!” As Toni made no sign of stopping, he grit his teeth. “Ok! Ok! Calm down! Um, er, ah, tell me what’s bothering you! Let’s talk about your feelings or whatever! Just do NOT leave the circle yet, ok?” He whimpered as he saw Toni standing, making a motion to cross the circle to get her clothes. The whorse’s ass jiggled as she took a step. “STOP!” He fidgeted. “Li! Tell me about this Li person!”

Player 2: Toni froze. “Li? Yah wanna hear about Li?” She sniffled and took a deep breath, wiping some tears from her cheeks.

Player 1: “Yeah, sure! Whatever!” The fox nodded. “Give me the exceedingly long version of the story! Go into painful, elaborate detail! I’ll listen! I’ll even help!” He sighed. “Just please. Do. Not. Leave. The. Circle!”

Player 2: “O-okay...” Toni was a bit confused by the fox’s weird request, but sat back down, bowlegged, rubbing her tits a bit to let some idle pleasure distract from emotional pain and heartache. “Li was... well, mah boyfriend. He was cute and knew exactly how to treat an’ touch me, and he liked sucking cock almost as much as me, an’ he never made me feel stupid or worthless, and he always stuck by me...” She mumbled, pinching her tits a bit. She could feel herself getting wet down there, a welcome flash of pleasure, but it didn’t make the non-kinky hurt go away. “Ah guess ah’m here because he made me a woman.”

Player 1: “Let me guess. Literally?” The fox looked up at her from where he was, seeing her moving a hand to begin fingering herself. If Toni hadn’t been so sad she would have giggled at how deep he blushed. “Spirits, do you have any modesty at ALL?!?” He looked away, face red hot, tail twitching behind him as he ran a finger along the circle. “Y-yes, ahem, worldline practically tied into knots right here...” He was mumbling, but he was also close enough Toni could hear him pretty clearly.

Player 2: “W-aaaaah-what are yah doing?” Toni felt a flush of pleasure running from her clitty to her brain as her fingers spread against the meat of her clam. Her fingers tickling her down there was making talking even more of an effort, and her pussy wasn’t quite as moist as she’d prefer yet. She was starting to realize that she was going to have to work for this orgasm. But she felt like she needed it if she was going to bother staying awake. tilted her long face, trying to pick some dried spunk out of it. The conversation kept making her think of bad stuff, and playing with herself was the only thing really keeping her from breaking down crying. She was eager to keep from crying as long as possible. On some level, she finally realized how thirsty she was. Crying seemed like a lot of effort right now. So did standing. She felt so weak...

Player 1: The fox’s ears perked up. “Hm?” He lifted a paw up from the circle to rub at his chin. “Well... put simply, I’m looking for people.” His nose was twitching as he smelled her lust in the air. “C-could you stop doing that? It’s making it hard to focus.”

Player 2: Toni shook her head, letting her mane bounce. “Nuh-uh.” Narrowing her eyes and snorting in a very unfillylike manner, she tried to to get more flecks of dried spunk off of her in the process of telling him no. At the same time, she flexed against her own fingers, her thighs trembling as she began to rub and stroke herself with increased vigor. “Lookin’ fer who?” She wanted to know if this was some creepy cult thing or something. The circle looked pretty cult-y.

Player 1: “People.” The fox said, then stared at the whorse scowling at him, as she started to try and stand up in protest, some of her juices running down her right thigh. “Fine! Fine! SPECIFICALLY, people who have been... let’s just say ‘messed with’. Changed or tinkered with in some way. Re-configured. Altered.” He blushed, unable to look away as Toni kept polishing her bean. “Like you, for example.”

Player 2: The mare blinked, rubbing her eyes. “L-like me? You mean-nnnnghaaaah- the game?” Just saying the words made images flow back into her mind. The pleasure of masturbation could only distract her so much. Li had a game that let him change reality or something, didn’t he? It was hard to think about, and she barely understood it even when she wasn’t close to cumming. But she thought it was what the fox was talking about. Winners of the game could change anything they wanted about the losers, even their pasts. She herself had been changed by it, but she loved what she had gained from it. Until she lost it all...

Player 1: The fox’s head shot up. He looked her straight in the eyes, though Toni saw his neck trembling, as he fought to resist looking at other parts of her body. “DO go on. What game?” There was a glint in his eyes, and his tail twitched back and forth. Toni almost got the impression he was hunting her.

Player 2: “U-uh...” Toni pushed herself back a bit in the circle. “Ah... guess ah can tell you.” After all, what did it even matter? She’d lost Li. The game wouldn’t ever be important to her again. She didn’t even feel like finishing the job and cumming. So instead, she spilled the

beans. Told the strange fox about how Li had come over to her house and made a woman out of her. About how her parents were suddenly younger and hornier and at school she was friends with girls instead of boys how everything was different now. And how she'd loved it until Li broke up with her without even telling her why. She tried to cry, but her body was so dehydrated after her play session, so she just heaved.

Player 1: The strange fox listened to every word, often asking her to stop and elaborate about something or another. He asked odd, super-hard questions such as "when you first changed did you happen to taste cinnamon? Or camomile?" or "Do the memories of being a boy feel less 'real' to you now than the ones of growing up a girl?" And at the end of it, he stood up, snarled, and turned his back to her. "What new jape are those two playing at? Did they really think I wouldn't notice this?"

Player 2: "W-who are yah talkin' 'bout?" Toni was so confused. "Ah... ah don't understand..."

Player 1: The fox froze, and fell silent for a moment. When he finally spoke again, his voice was buttery and slick. "Well, young lady, I simply MUST thank you. You've told me everything I need to know to move forward." The fox spun around, tossing a bottle of water into her lap. "Drink this. You clearly lost a LOT of fluids."

Player 2: The bottle of water was a surprise. Toni hadn't seen him carrying anything before. But it felt crisp and cool and was a brand she didn't recognise: "Kitsune Original! Pure Spring Water!" with a picture of a sly, grinning white fox on it. Still, Toni was thirsty. And the sight of the water reminded her exactly how thirsty she was. Breaking the seal on the bottle, she popped it into her mouth and sucked it down as greedily as a dehydrated mare could drink.

Player 1: The fox watched her drink, dusting his paws off. "You're definitely the sort of person I've been looking for. This has their pawprints all over it." He folded his arms. "The real question is if it's all they've done or not." He sighed. "Vixen's Run was never the most stable town in the first place. So are they here to push it over the brink, or just hiding wolves amongst the herd?" He sniffed the air. "If you had any sense, you'd get out now."

Player 2: Toni finished drinking, tossing the empty bottle away before looking up at him. "Ah... don't care. Ah may as well leave. Ah don't have anything keepin' me here." She also felt like she didn't have anything keeping her alive either, but even Toni knew that wasn't something you said to people.

Player 1: "OH REALLY?" The fox took a step forward, crossing the circle, and put a paw on her shoulder. "You have a mom and a dad who both love you very much. Sometimes vigorously, disturbingly enough. You've got friends at your school, and a lot of years ahead of you." He snarled, throwing his arms forward in exasperation, fingers trembling. Stop flooding the world with your tears just because you lost your cocksock-filler!" He sighed, his expression softening a bit. "In spite of trying not to, even I find myself caring a bit about you too. You helped me more

than you know, and I guess I feel sorta responsible for you. Or maybe I just pity you.” He crouched down to lock eyes with her. “Look, you were changed into a living, breathing centerfold. Someone’s bimbo wet dream with, if my analysis spell is right, occasional flashes of potent insight.” He patted her, paw sliding down the front of her shoulder. “At this point you are what exists at the end of a kinky erotic transformation story. The plot is done with you. You’re out. Which means, at this moment, you have total free will, with no outside forces twisting you to their perverse whims. You create your own reality from here. You have agency to choose your own fate. You get to decide if you want to stay a bimbo or start hitting the books and learning or try to become a football player or a crimefighting vigilante or whatever.”

Player 2: The whorse just looked at him, confused. Whatever he was saying, it went entirely over her head.

Player 1: “Oh. Right.” The fox frowned, tilting his head downward and sighing. “Forgot who I was talking to-” he mumbled, before looking back up at her. “Ok! Making things simple: Until now, you’ve mostly let things happen TO you. But now you get to decide what YOU want to do. In fact, you kinda NEED to. So...” He reached up to stroke her chin. “What DO you want to do? Tell me, and I’ll give you a fox’s promise to help make it work out well for you.”

Player 2: Toni hung her head. “What... do ah want?” She had absolutely no idea. To cry, certainly. But it felt like she’d done a fair bit of that already. She missed Li. And then her answer came to her. In fact, there wasn’t a doubt in her mind “Ah guess... ah want to earn a happy ending. With Li.” She stopped, and then added. “I-if that’s even what he’d want...” Li probably thought she was disgusting. A brainless slut of a mare with nothing good about her. She felt the desire to just give up returning.

Player 1: The fox chuckled. “Back to the fairy tale, huh?” He rolled his eyes, a slight smile building on his lips. “So you have chosen, so shall it be. Not a guarantee, since you didn’t ask for one. Simply a chance to earn what you want. To take it.” There was a spark of light in his eyes. “I can respect that, especially since you said it without thinking. Honestly, the fact that your first instinct was something so respectable is kinda... cute.” He stood up and offered her his paw. “In that case, I will give you two things. The first is a bit of advice: TALK TO YOUR BOYTOY.” He helped her up to a standing position. “Don’t cry and give up. Don’t run from the problem. Don’t let him run from it either. Confront him and talk. Be open and honest and patient and, if worse comes to worse, well, um, you know... give him a blow job or something, I guess?” He coughed, looking away and blushing. “N-nothing wrong with playing to your strengths when you’re trying to win someone over, I suppose. But I think, if I’m reading the situation right, you won’t have that hard a time with him.”

Player 2: Toni wobbled on her hooves. She wasn’t dressed, which was fine, but she still didn’t quite feel like herself yet. “Y-yah really think he’ll even let me talk to him?”

Player 1: The fox thrust a paw towards her to point at her. “Don’t let it be his call! Force the

issue! Change your own reality by making your own choices, and don't let anyone else make them for you!"

Player 2: The mare giggled. "Yah're poking me in the boob."

Player 1: This was met with the fox blushing. "Oh, er, sorry. Used to being farther away from people when I point at them." He lowered his paw.

Player 2: Toni lifted it back up to rest on her chest. "Don't be. It feels good." She gave him a genuine smile.

Player 1: "Er, anyway! The point is, um, if you want this boy, then make him yours! Find out what went wrong and fix it! Smother him with your boobs! Be strong and impress him with how strong you are! Maybe it won't work out. That's life! But if you give up before you try, you'll never have a chance at all. " The fox took a step back, blushing heavily. "Feel better now?"

Player 2: Her head was starting to clear, as Toni pumped an arm. "Yeah!" She felt her tail swishing behind her. "Thank yah kindly!" She took a step forward and hugged him. "Ah feel like ah might not have had the courage without this pep talk." Her arms wrapped around the fox, crushing him against her massive tits.

Player 1: The fox gasped, managing to stammer out a low "Erk!" as he lost the ability to breath for a moment. He could have sworn a clavicle was bruised from the points of severe snuggle damage Toni was dishing out. Eventually, Toni released him, and he gasped for air for a moment. "R-right. Anyway, we need to get this moving along. By my watch, you two are almost late for transforming a teacher. Can't let this timeline get too boring and melodramatic, you know. So the SECOND thing I'll give you is a ride..." He held up a set of car keys. "Let's get you right over to your boytoy's house so you can squeeze HIM instead of me, kay?"

Player 1: A shiny blue sports car pulled up in front of the sidewalk near a small one story house. The lawn was in sore need of mowing, and a garden in the front yard was overgrown. However, the place looked comfortable. A well-loved hammock was slung between two trees, and bright, colorful flowers grew in a plot right along the side of the home. The fox, behind the wheel, wearing leather gloves while he drove, looked over at his passenger. "This the place?"

Player 2: Toni nodded. "Uh huh. Yah wanna come in with me?" She had dressed, much to her own chagrin. Most of the clothing she'd worn last night had been in the bathroom with her, but was heavily soiled and disgusting with grime and cum. And her top they hadn't found at all. Though Toni had repeatedly told the fox she was fine walking around naked, he insisted on buying her something quick and from a department store while Toni rested in the car, a blanket

covering her body. The outfit she had on now was fuzzy and soft, but pinchy. She couldn't wait to take it off, but the fox had been VERY insistent she not strip until she get indoors.

Player 1: The fox, whose name she'd not yet gotten, stared at her. "No thank you. This is probably the last time we ever meet. I have no interest in getting entangled in your story any further, though I do hope it ends well for you." He reached over to run a paw through her mane. "Just think of me as convenient deus ex machina. Introduced once, but then never again. I have my own story to pursue."

Player 2: The fox was again met with a blank stare from Toni. "Day-ass what?"

Player 1: He smacked his face with his paw. "Just go see your boy. You know what to do, right?"

Player 2: She nodded. "Ah think so... be honest an' talk with him, right?"

Player 1: The fox nodded. "That's part of it. But also, don't just let him do your thinking for you." He gave a weak smile. "No offense, sexpot, but you're an idiot. But that doesn't mean you should just blindly follow others. Make your own decisions about what you want, and if that's what he wants too, then all the better." He sighed. "Now then, I've got things to attend to, other stories to follow." He waved a paw to shoo her out of his car, before pulling away.

To future stories.

Player 2: The door to Li's room creaked open. A hoof pushed it open gently. Toni was wearing a cheap pair of fuzzy pajamas which she absolutely hated. They were icky and just a size too small and covered her entire body and rubbed over EVERYTHING. Making matters worse, they were lime green and covered in little bamboo print and did NOT go with her brown fur color. Also, they were very tight around some spots of her more than others, her chest especially threatening to rip the fabric right off with every step she took.

She was carrying a game console harvested from a closet near the room, and looked to have a rather obstinate, calculatedly blank expression on her face, odd for the Pony, who was usually pretty empty headed. She also looked like she'd been crying, and had done a rushed, poor job of cleaning herself up after it. "Li?"

Player 1: He looked up from his bed. If he had been human, his mascara would be running. Since he was a panda, though, his eyes were just blood red. He had been crying ever since he had been home. He didn't even eat dinner. "Y-yeah?" He sat up and sniffled, looking over at her. His emerald eyes were buried in the matted bags around his eyes. He'd have to wash up later to fix the white residue his tears would leave.

He looked over at her and let out a bumbling sob. "T-Toni?" he bawled out. He was in shambles. The grim resolution he'd reached last night was still there in the back of his mind, but it didn't offer any solace. He'd been crying all night, missing Toni, feeling guilty about what he'd had to do. It was obviously destroying him down to his core. He couldn't sleep, couldn't eat... Li was a mess of dried tears, damp fur, disheveled clothes.

Player 2: Toni walked over and turned around, her butt facing him, as she bent her knees and slumped down to sit at the foot of Li's bed. She set the Funtendo system on her legs, silently grumbled a bit about how sore the stupid pajamas was making her breasts, and then looked up at him. "Do you want to play a game? No betting, just a game?" She asked, almost as if nothing had happened.

Player 1: Li couldn't believe his eyes. He shook his head and reached up to hug her neck. He just bawled and nodded, hiding his face in her shoulder. "Toni, I love you so much." He mumbled and muttered into her shoulder. His lip gloss had smeared all over his cheeks, leaving him black and white and green all over in the face. "I don't deserve you..." He shook. "I-I... I-I'd love to play a game." He sniffed back, trying to compose himself. "Y-You got Moirio Land in that thing? W-We could co-op."

Player 2: Toni nodded and leaned away, breaking from Li's embrace to start hooking the game console into Li's TV. She always had trouble figuring out which cord went where, but she'd manage. "The box with the system in it has a lot of games too." She snorted, reaching up to rub his leg. "Yer mom let mah in and said it was ok t'stay over as long as "ah didn't get pregnant" on her." She said, in a quiet, measured tone. She was trying very hard not to break down and start crying and hugging Li like he'd just been doing to her. "She said yah needed minding t'night, and that yah wouldn't talk tah her."

She felt his arms moving around her body again, and let him cling to her. Toni felt herself blushing. "Li... this is who ah am now. Ah'm not smart. Ah get emotional. Ah can't seem t'go a day without fucking." She blushed. "But... ah'm gonna work really hard, as hard as ah can, t'be someone who can deserve yah." She leaned up and kissed his cheek. "If yah do want me." She popped the requested game in and turned it on, lifting a controller up to his paws and pressing it up against them

Player 1: He took her and pulled her onto the bed with him. He held her close and slid his arms around her tummy. He linked them with the controller and snuggled. He rested his chin on top of her head and sighed. "I never wanted to lose you. I lost a bet with Anal Queen... He used to be a jock and h-he raped me... I had to get back at him." He spoke sadly, regretting the entire incident, since it hurt the one he loved so much... The memory like clutching a crown of thorns as tightly as one could.

Player 2: Toni blushed and sniffled, tilting her head in confusion. "Ah have trouble imagining Ol' Queenie doing much'a anything like that..." She thought about how Li had told her... well, had told TONY, how the panda used to be a jock on the football team. "...but ah trust yah." She reached down a hand and rubbed his right thigh. "Mah poor boy." She whipped her tail to rest along his legs. "Ah don't want to lose yah, Li." She turned around and kissed him on the lips, firmly.

Player 1: He just slipped his head closer to her and kissed her back. He had his hands around her, holding her close. The Moirio theme played in the background, but it fell on deaf ears. All that mattered was that he had his love back. "Toni..." He held her tightly, shaking just enough for it to be felt. "Toni, I never want to lose you either. Could you ever forgive me?"

Player 2: Toni's response was to move her hand down and rub at Li's bulge, gently stroking at it. She blushed. "Ah love you. Ah love the you that makes stupid decisions sometimes. Ah can't exactly say ah don't." She bit her lip nervously. "Ah might not pass math, and ah can't go to the next grade with you if ah don't find some way tah." She nuzzled his face. "Ah have mah faults and yah have yours. Ah'll forgive yah if yah forgive me."

Player 1: "You're perfect..." he took her hand in his, so that she had something to grab. Now wasn't the time for fucking -- even if it was what they were both built for. He just reached up and undid the top buttons of her pajamas. The resulting cleavage was an avalanche of titflesh. He ran his paw over her fur and blew on her chest, before giving it a tentative stroke. "This must be so uncomfortable for you..." He kissed up her breasts to end at her lips. "If you lock the door, so mom doesn't barge in, I won't mind if you go without it."

Player 2: She didn't need to be told twice. The pony stood up, walked over towards Li's door, and locked it. "Ah'll take yah up on that." With the portal sealed, she began to undo her shirt, unbuttoning it. "Aaah..." She smiled, letting her tits bounce free. She hadn't worn a bra at all. "Ah do love the girls hanging free." She blushed. "Ah hate going t'school and having t'wear clothes all day long." She giggled a bit. "Ah had a devil've a time convincing yer mum to let me stay over."

Player 1: He smiled at her and spoke in perfect Cantonese. "<You look beautiful.>" He held out his hand, beckoning her closer. "You can shed the bottoms too, if that makes it any better. I want you to be comfortable, love..."

Player 2: Toni blushed. "Ah love how that sounds." She tugged her pajama pants down to below her ample bubble butt, and began to take steps forward. With every step, her pants slid down lower and her breasts bounced, the show pony tossing her mane after a few steps to get it out of her eyes, and then sat down on the bed next to him, letting her thigh touch his.

She blushed, hearing him speaking all fancy-like. The fancy foreign words got her a bit moist, in spite of herself. He could be calling her a dirty slut and she wouldn't care, it was just so pretty...

"S-say more in that tongue?" She blushed. Admittedly, she just liked how the language sounded. She didn't know what language it was, and was trying reeeeeaaaally hard not to just say "asian" in front of him. She knew she was a bit of a bimbo, and was trying not to show it right now. She didn't know any other languages, and Li was so smart. Toni wanted to be perfect for Li, and knew that she wasn't as smart or as capable as he deserved. She was pretty, and that was all she was. She snuggled up against him and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Please?"

Player 1: 'You are my light, my moon, and my star.' He smiled down at her, gently caressing her side. "Don't try and fight your mind, love. It'll only make things harder on you. I don't want your to hurt your head like that." He kissed her forehead. His hands were resting just above her bubble butt. It was taking everything he had not to knead that assflesh like pizza dough.

Player 2: Toni blushed. Thinking was very hard. She looked a bit meek. "Yah... don't mind me being a big dummy?" She blushes and looked down, setting the controller aside. "Ah don't mind being a giggly bimbo... but... ah don't know how t'be good enough fer yah..." It was taking all she could not to give into her frankly raging teenage whoremones and start rubbing his body all over.

Player 1: "You're perfect for me, Toni." He whispered and held her close, before kissing her. He forced his tongue into her mouth, exploring her sultry mouth. His hands slipped down and gripped her ghetto booty. Each cheek was more than a handful, but he managed with his delicate dick skimmers. He had to break the kiss to finish speaking. "Never change. I love you just the way you are."

Player 2: Toni's mouth tasted like cherries. She returned the kiss with her own tongue entering Li's mouth, pressing her body against his, feeling the warmth of his body. As Li began stroking and gripping at her sensitive ass, Toni gasped, arching her back and pushing her tits into Li's chest. Her nipples touched his, and she looked into his eyes, her sapphire pools tearing up. "T-thank yah..." She hugged him, holding him tight. She felt warm and loved. If Li had asked her to marry him, she'd have said yes. She loved him that much.

But instead, she just made her decision. She'd help Li do whatever he wanted in his life. She loved him forever.

Player 1: The two of them played games for a bit, mixing power-ups with feel-ups and groping with gaming. Li just rested his body against his whorse's, any guilt he had fading. But his anger was still there. He hadn't forgotten what had happened. Anal Queen wasn't the only person he had a grudge towards on the football team. He looked down at her, deciding to speak business with her for a little bit. "D-do you want me to stop changing people?" He stroked her mane out of her face. "I-I mean, I want to get back at the the football team, that is... and gambling like that... it's dangerous, but I love the rush." He truly did. Li had an addictive personality, and even though Toni'd made him give up drugs with one of her changes, he'd just filled that void with sex

and the Game. Just thinking about using the Game to change people sent a shock through his cock, making it stiff. He loved the rush of it. He needed to play to change, to gamble again. But then he looked at Toni again. He'd hurt her last time they played. And he'd throw the dang thing away if it hurt her again for hmi to use it. He kissed her lips again. and then stared at her. "B-but, if you want me to stop..." It was hard to even offer her the option. But he had to. She was so soft under his paws. He loved how she felt... unlike all the men he was forced to be around all day. She was his own little slice of perfection. He wouldn't risk her for anything.

Player 2: Toni watched her panda struggle with his own urges and giggled. Hadn't he just got done telling her not to fight her own mind? She chose not to even acknowledge his offer to give up his own desires for her. "Well... Jakey is on the team... but ah'd love to do him myself, if yah'd let me..." She watched Li's eyes widen, his cock pressing up against her butt. Clearly he hadn't expected that. Her face scrunched up, as she tried to do something really difficult for her: think. "Ah don't remember who else is on tha' team now, though... thinkin' bout it is sooo hard an' boring. Ah'd rather be changing people." She rubbed at Li's cock, teasing him. She had an addictive personality, too. "Ah think there's Toby, that Doberman, an' Samuel, tha lion, but ah forget who else..." Her ears perked as the rarest of things, an idea, entered the vacant space between her ears. "Oh! Um, if yah want... we could use the Game t'change my Math Teacher. Mr. Abernathy." The idea was actually making her wet... she wanted Li to fuck her until she stopped thinking about ANYTHING, and her fingers moved down to rub her clitty as she waited for his response. "Then ah bet we could make me pass without having to study an' junk!"

Player 1: The idea of his little pony changing big strong guys nearly made him cum right there. "If you want to go pick on Jake, go ahead." Li giggled girlishly and nuzzled her. His little ears flicked against hers. "I do insist on being involved with changing your teacher, though. That rhino needed the stick up his ass loosened up for a while, and I've got some ideas about what to put in it's place." He snickered, rubbing his fingers in circular motions around Toni's asscheeks. "I'll teach you how to work the Game and everything. All you need is a game, even paper-rock-scissors will work, and the other people's consent -- er, that means, they have to agree to bet with you." He rubbed up her butt and along back tenderly. He knew how much of a bimbo she really was, so he'd make sure to dumb down his words for her.

Player 2: She nodded, having just been about to ask what "Consent" meant, the question melting away into bubbly giggles. "Ah have an idea fer Jake, at least." She listened with bated breath as Li talked to her about how the game actually worked. She had to have him repeat several things a few times. It was hard for her to learn most things. But for some reason, she had a very good memory for anything pornful... possibly because her daddy had taken her with him for a lot of photoshoots and movies for certain online sites he was involved with. And the Game was about the most pornful thing she'd ever heard of. She traced a finger up and down Lee's chest once he finished. "Would yah want t'watch me do Jakey?" She gave him a wide smile, spreading her legs.

Player 1: "Mmm... Watch my girlfriend fuck and fuck over another man?" He smirked, before diving his face down to press between her thighs. He made her moan, his tongue sliding along her clit and lapping up some leaking pony nectar, before coming up for air. Even when he stopped, though, he rubbed and kneaded at her flesh, stroking and caressing her body. "So long as it's just physical, I don't mind. Your body is yours, but your heart's mine, Little pony." He lifted up her chin and kissed her. "Love you."

Player 2: Toni felt a wave of bliss rushing over her body, and rested her hand on his fuzzy. "Ah know. Ah'm a slut, but ah'm YOUR slut. Now an' forever." She whinnied and pushed her crotch up against his fuzzy face. He'd stopped just before the GOOD part! She puffed out her lower lip in a pout. "Er, could'ja keep goin'? Ah wont' be able to play the game until I cum now..." She hadn't intended on doing anything more intimate than cuddling with Li tonight... but they were both built for sex now, body and mind.

And she wasn't going to fight her mind anymore.