



Speed Write: The Fox of Her Dreams
Written by Victor Waite
Time: ~270 min Word Count: 1830



Victor tossed and turned in bed as he struggled to find a comfortable position. The silver fox had been lying awake for about a half hour, and he was still no closer to falling back to sleep. A glance at the clock told him it was 2:14. If he fell asleep right now, he could still get four hours of sleep before he had to leave for work. He shut his steely blue eyes and consciously slowed his breathing. The desperate vulpine turned one more time, and mistakenly opened his eyes. Still 2:14. He quietly sighed and climbed out of bed, careful not to wake his sleeping mate. Maybe something to drink would help.

He walked back into the bedroom a few moments later, water in hand, to find the covers slung off the bed. Endra lay in the middle of the bed on her back, completely naked. The fox's member peeked from his sheath at the sight of the voluptuous kitsune in such a revealing position. Her massive breasts rose and fell with her breathing, her nipples showing through her soft golden fur. He simply stood there, admiring the way her well groomed coat caught the moonlight. She shifted a bit in her dreams, setting her generous thighs and belly in hypnotic motion. When she settled, she was spread eagle, practically begging for him to take her.

Victor whined with hopeless arousal. His foxhood throbbed in the cool night air and swayed gently as he walked to her. Her plump vulva was already slickened with her honey. She let out a cute, almost inaudible moan as her dream lover evidently hit a sweet spot. He carefully fanned her five tails out of the way and lightly ran a finger up her slit. He breathed deeply, taking in the growing scent of her arousal. Morning obligations cast aside, he ran his tongue up her lips, stealing some of her flavor. The chubby kitsune moaned softly and spread her legs wider, giving him full access to her treasure. Encouraged by her reaction, he started tonguing her in earnest.

Her clit soon emerged from its hiding place, and he couldn't resist teasing it. She moaned louder and arched her back a bit, but didn't wake up. He plunged back into her honeypot and searched for that one euphoric patch of flesh. She yipped as Victor and her dream lover simultaneously converged on her g-spot. Victor froze, not wanting to disturb his sleeping beauty too much. She huffed and panted while her walls massaged his tongue, but soon returned to dreamy murring. Victor mentally sighed and chided himself. He shouldn't deprive her of her sleep just because he can't get any. He slowly resumed his ministrations, though he was more cautious this time.

She shivered as his nose pressed into her crotch and softly sighed his name. Victor beamed with the realization she was dreaming about him. He flexed and curled his most dexterous muscle within her, hitting all the right spots and channeling her juices into his mouth.

He swallowed every drop that ran into his jaw, both for his own enjoyment and to avoid making a mess. Her moans increased in both intensity and frequency as he reamed her, but she still didn't seem close to waking up.

At some point, Endra's hands had moved to her breasts, where they kneaded and groped her tender mounds. She was shamelessly panting and moaning his name now, her tongue lolling out of her muzzle. Victor smirked as he glided across a particularly sensitive spot, making her back arch again. Her thighs gently gripped the sides of his head, cutting out any and all distractions for him. She slowly rolled her hips into his face, trying to garner as much pleasure as she could. Despite everything, the kitsune remained asleep, much to his surprise.

Endra's passage clenched down on him faster and harder as he kept pushing her buttons. She was getting close, and Victor was having a hard time deciding if he should give her what she wants or keep her on edge. His choice was made for him as she breathlessly cried out his name. Her massive thighs slammed together on his head as she drenched his muzzle in her juices. The flood was too much for him to take in, but that certainly didn't keep him from trying. He swallowed down all the honey he could get, moaning as it coated his throat on the way down and settled in his belly.

She didn't release him until the echoes of her climax faded into a dreamy (literally) afterglow. Victor rose from between her legs to find her still soundly asleep with a blissed out expression. His arousal pulsed with need between his legs as he took in the sight of his satisfied angel. Part of him wanted to go for round two, but it was already 3:00. He let out an exasperated sigh. He was far too worked up to go to sleep, and there was no way he could give a lecture on three hours of rest. The last time he tried that he had to throw out a test.

He glanced down at her moist cunt, which was still throbbing pleasantly, and decided he should at least clean her up before he did anything else. The fox leaned back down and licked up the fluids coating her lips, doing his best to avoid arousing her further. When she was as clean as a tongue bath could make her, he dipped into her folds to indulge himself before he tried to go back to sleep. He carefully cleaned her tunnel out, inching his tongue deeper into her until he couldn't reach any farther. When the time came to pull out, he realized he couldn't.

Endra groaned hotly as she rippled around his slick appendage, drawing it just a little deeper. His muzzle bumped into her folds, sending a shiver through both of them. With another contraction, she stretched around his muzzle and took him up to his eyes. He knew what was about to happen, and he couldn't stop it if he wanted to. A low purr rumbled through him as she ground against his face, which more or less turned him into a living vibrator. With that, the sleeping kitsune came again with a husky moan.

Her rippling tunnel made quick work of the prone fox, swallowing his head and locking around his neck. In that moment, she eclipsed every single one of his senses. All he could see were her silken walls as they worked overtime to claim his shoulders. He heard nothing but the thick squelches of her contracting muscles, the heavy thumping of her heart, and her labored pants – music to his ears. Her flowing juices overloaded both his sense of smell and taste as he lapped at her folds from a much more intimate perspective. He was reeling from the sensory overload, and hardly noticed when she passed over the widest point of his body.

Her toes curled as she slid over his chest, pinning his arms to his sides and setting off a third orgasm on the heels of the second. Victor was in heaven. She convulsed around him, massaging her femcum into his grey pelt. Her scent would cling to him for a few days, even after bathing, but he hardly minded. Each thick pulse drug him just a little deeper into her sweltering depths, bringing her closer to the next link in a long chain of orgasms.

By the time she reached his hips, he was soaked to the bone in her warm fluids. He squirmed in anticipation as the tip of his untouched cock slid into her, along with the base of his tail. Each ripple and spasm pressed him into her silken walls, driving him into a lust fueled frenzy. He did his best to thrust within her, but he had almost no leverage. All he could do was clumsily thrash about. Endra, meanwhile, was panting and writhing on the bed like a vixen in heat. Her dream fox was driving her up a mountain of pleasure, and all she could do was hang on for the ride. Victor didn't care if he woke up at this point. If there was any civil part of him left, it would be surprised she slept through everything up to this point.

Another deep contraction and moan, and was in up to his thighs. He gasped in pleasure as his foxhood suddenly plowed against her slick insides, sending him into a blinding climax. He regained his senses just in time to bump against her winking cervix. He whined softly as his sensitive nose pressed against the tough ring, but it soon gave and admitted his muzzle into her womb. The air in this most intimate chamber was humid and thick with her sweet scent. It was almost enough to overload him on its own. The rest of his head squelched in soon after, her cervix forming a collar around his neck. He lapped at the spongy walls, sampling her honey from its source. Another murr of approval rumbled through his chest, which shook loose another orgasm.

His head swam as his shoulders joined him in the rapidly expanding chamber. His face ground against the yielding wall, bulging out Endra's lovely plump belly. The sounds of her body boomed around him, completely overshadowing all other noise. The fox curled up as more of him was forced in, and soon all that had yet to join him was his ankles and tail tip. He gingerly pulled them into the womb with him, drawing out one last exhausted moan from the kitsune.

Between the gentle pulsing of her womb, the relaxing rhythm of her heart, and the exhaustion brought on by such a romp, Victor found himself drifting towards sleep in record time. Once he settled in, Endra turned to lie on her side and gently curled around her expanded belly. Her cunt flexed and drooled between her thighs in satisfaction, slowly but surely adding to the puddle of fluids building on the bed. That however, was something they would take care of in the morning.

Victor awoke curled in a fetal position, and groggily stretched his limbs. Endra let out a surprised little yip as he pressed against her womb, sending a bolt of pleasure through her. "Mmm, I see someone's awake," she casually remarked to her swollen belly. Victor rubbed the sleep from his eyes and grinned as the memories of last night returned to him. He tenderly stroked her smooth walls, coaxing a shiver and purr from the motherly kitsune. Before he could get started with her internal massage, a thought occurred to him.

"Endra dear, what time is it," he asked with a shade of worry in his voice. "Don't worry about it love," she warmly replied. "I already called in sick for you. I've got you all to myself today."