



Long Nights and Longer Days

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The sounds of post-dinner clean up clattered through the small home as Victor tended to the messy kitchen. While he tidied up, his voluptuous kitsune mate reclined on their well-loved couch with one of her favored books. She idly licked her chops as she read, the essence of her mate's legendary cooking still lingering on her lips. One hand drifted down her pudgy form, where it gently rubbed her burbling belly. She purred quietly to herself as she finally felt relaxation wash over her. Her rest was certainly well earned today. Her assistant had called in sick, forcing her to go in early and stay through lunch. Victor insisted that he make it up to her, and despite weathering an equally taxing day, made good on his promise.

The din of pots and pans eventually died down, and the worn silver fox lumbered from the tamed room. He removed his apron and tossed it to the side, missing its hook entirely but too tired to care. Like Endra, he now wore nothing but the fur on his back. He padded towards the straining sofa and wordlessly slipped in behind the kitsune. Despite being half her weight, he took his place as big spoon and wrapped his arms around little spoon's soft middle. Victor rested his muzzle in the crook of her neck and let out a low rumbling purr. Endra welcomed him by cocooning him in her five blonde tails and nuzzling into his cheek. It was moments like this that made even the toughest days worth it.

The vulpine couple stayed twined together deep into the evening, simply enjoying the warmth of one another's presence. Their hands wandered all over Endra's cream-furred front, teasing the soft rolls she had acquired thanks to his cooking. Had they any energy left, the casual gropes may have taken a more intimate turn. Both foxes were too tired for that kind of fun, however. Instead they savored a quiet conversation. Endra vented about her flakey assistant, Victor griped about his problem students, and both partners felt a little better for having someone they could truly depend on.

Their banter was more often interrupted by yawns as they carried on, and soon Victor decided it was too much work to stay awake. Endra agreed, and the sleepy couple made their way towards their beckoning king-sized bed. Endra was first to hit the mattress, much to its creaking protest. Victor waited for her to get comfortable while he enjoyed the show of Endra's chubby body in motion. Every part of her Rubenesque form swayed enticingly, and on any other night he would have pounced and fucked her to exhaustion. Unfortunately, they were already at that point and had no fun getting there.

His lazy grin faded as Endra settled onto her side. "Sorry hun, but I need to get to my room."

"I'm sorry love, I'm just too tired. Can you make it one night out here with me?"

As odd as it may seem, she was asking a lot of him. Victor had slept in her cozy womb every night for the last two months and had grown quite fond of it. It put an end to his restless nighttime habits, and he honestly wasn't sure if he could grant her request.

"Are you sure? I'll be quick getting in." He didn't mean to sound so pleading, but there wasn't anything he could do about it now.

"It's not just that," Endra sighed. She had meant to tell the lithe silver fox about this for some time, but she only ever thought about it when it was too late. "This is a two-way street, dear. You influence my sleep as much as I do yours."

Victor blushed fiercely. "H-how so?"

"Well, sometimes I have these really intense dreams while you're in there." The kitsune blushed as well as some of her more intense wet dreams sprang to mind. "Sometimes I wake up in the middle of an orgasm, and it takes a while to get back to sleep. I have to take inventory tomorrow before I open, and I need all the rest I can get."

Victor slumped in defeat. He felt terrible about Endra sacrificing her own sleep for his sake, and that's what made up his mind. "Alright hun, I understand. I'll try to go one night on my own if it means helping you."

Endra lazily trapped him in a tight bear hug and rolled over on top of him. His slim form was almost completely lost under her pudgy body, only his muzzle and feet poking out. She gave him a loving kiss on the top of his head and laid her cheek against him. "You won't be alone, love. I'll still keep you warm," she murmured.

Despite her crushing weight, Victor had no trouble bearing the cuddly kitsune. His chest rumbled with a contented purr, and he returned her affection. It wasn't as nice as his usual bed, but it was a close second. Maybe this wouldn't be as bad as he thought.

Within a few short hours of falling asleep beneath Endra's warm mass, Victor found himself painfully awake. The kitsune had rolled onto her back at some point, leaving him sprawled across her doughy front. Her belly made for a fine bed, but it left him exposed to the chill of the night. Simply getting under the covers was not an option. Somehow his corpulent mate had managed to bunch them up under her, and he had learned the hard way that there was no retrieving them. At first Victor just sucked it up and cuddled into her side. Unfortunately this wasn't any better, as half of him was still exposed to the cold. The moon rose to its apex in their window as the increasingly frustrated fox tried to force himself to bed, which only made things worse.

He tried every home sleep remedy that came to mind, including a few gambles. A glass of warm milk, counting sheep, even rubbing one out. Nothing brought him the rest he so desperately desired however, and he lost precious time with every failed attempt. At this rate he was almost better off shirking sleep entirely and doing something productive. The only reason he didn't was the aftermath. It was still too early in the week to play around with his sleep schedule, after all. The only obvious solution to the increasingly weary fox was to break his promise. It was the one sure thing that would bring him rest, but he would hate himself later.

Victor parted Endra's legs, exposing her pink nethers to the pale moonlight. After taking a moment to really make up his mind, he licked his fingers and gingerly teased her slit. It took a steady hand to arouse without waking, but he was very familiar with her intimates. The silver fox rolled and pinched her feminine mound until it glistened with her fluids and light huffs punctuated her breaths. Her clit was soon coaxed out of hiding, and he was on it instantly. He lightly stroked the pearl of sensitive flesh, sending tremors of pleasure through Endra's canal and the rest of her. She writhed under his ministrations, and her body began to crave more of his touch.

He played her like an instrument, switching up his technique to draw a cute odd squeak or sudden gasp from her open muzzle. She was more than ready when he finally slipped into her folds. Endra's song of pleasure shot up an octave as he delicately strummed her walls, searching for her g-spot with the skill and attention of an expert musician. It wasn't long before a whine of need signaled his success. The kitsune convulsed around his buried fingers as he pressed down on that little bundle of lightning, unleashing a small torrent of her fluids. Her hips rose and fell with his touch, and he took great joy in working the bedsprings this way.

After a few cycles of applied and denied pleasure, Endra was teetering on the edge of orgasm. Her honeyed tunnel suckled on his embedded digits with burning need, and yet she still slept! The kitsune must have been more tired than she let on. Victor withdrew his soaked fingers, then folded his hands together. He drew closer to her winking depths with tired anticipation and gently met her lips. Her soft mound admitted him with little resistance, and he easily slid into her to his wrists. The sudden stretch instantly set Endra off, catapulting her into grand spasms of pleasure.

Her rippling pussy tugged on her lover's arms, drawing his prone form deeper into her. He tucked his head down into the gap of his arms as his elbows entered her sodden heat, and he continued his journey without issue. Victor did not have broad shoulders by any means, and they too were inhaled. The combination of his widest point spreading her and his delightful squirming was finally enough to rouse the napping kitsune. Before she could even open her eyes the rush of sensations overwhelmed her, and she let out a heady cry. Endra rolled and moaned in helpless bliss as climax ripped through her, unable to even think about stopping her mate's ascent.

Each hungry spasm stole more of Victor from the chilly bedroom, and soon her hips overtook his comparatively slim waist. Endra's groans renewed as the knot of his fingers popped passed her cervix, invading the humid space of her innermost reaches. She never got used to taking him into her womb, and she never wanted to. A small part of her was upset that he had gone back on his word, but it was hard to argue against anything that felt so good! The kitsune would just have to wait until he was done to be mad at him.

As Endra wrestled with unbridled pleasure and conflicting emotions, Victor made steady progress up her ravenous passage. His head popped into the heat of her womb as her lips pulsed around his thighs. His cock sprang from its sheath in the familiar warmth, and the fox couldn't help but grind against her slick walls. Despite having shot a load no more than half an hour ago, he was well on his way towards a second climax. Pre spurted with each deep throb of his spire, though his drizzle was quickly lost in her torrent. His pointed tip poked and prodded against Endra's insides and encouraged each link in her chain of contractions.

Endra had now taken Victor to his calves, and roiling orgasm finally gave way to breezy afterglow. Her already plump belly bulged with panting fox and continued to grow with each lazy ripple of her pussy. Little gasps filled the room as Victor humped against her sensitized walls, and she found her fingers sliding towards her buzzing clit. The slightest touch sent a bolt of lightning through her loins that danced up her spine before emerging as a sharp cry. It wasn't to prolong her pleasure, but to get him tucked away faster. At least that's what she told herself.

Most of the silver fox now sagged within the spongy embrace of her womb. Not realizing he had been caught, he carefully pulled the rest of his legs and tail into his warm, pulsing room. His member throbbed with unfulfilled need, but he would tend to it after he got situated. Victor rolled against the slippery walls until he was on his side, teasing her walls with his rapidly dampening coat. A lust-slimed hand walked its way down his body, where it finally gave his spire the attention it demanded. In a matter of seconds he spilled what was left of his seed, sapping the rest of what little energy remained. His eyes lidded while his cock still throbbed pleasantly in his grasp, and he was out in an instant.

The kitsune felt him finally relax, and a few sour thoughts filled the vacuum left by his squirming. She couldn't be too upset with him though. As naughty thoughts of payback began to surface, she found the remnants of his attempted self-medication. He had at least tried to honor her wishes, and that effort is what kept her most devious plots at bay. Still, an already rough day ahead just became more so, and she couldn't just let that slide. Endra let out a quiet sigh as she idly rubbed her mountainous belly. Brewing up a suitable trick shouldn't be hard for a kitsune, but after a few minutes of daydreaming she was still empty handed. Maybe she should just let this go and let him have what he wants.

Wait.

A devious grin spread across her muzzle as the perfect plan coalesced before her. If he needed to be inside her, why not keep him there? Endra clasped her hands together and visualized the object her payback centered on. Radiant light broke through the gaps of her fingers as she tapped into her pool of magic. She slowly drew them apart, bathing their bedroom in a pulsing arcane glow. A luminous mass formed at the midpoint of her palms and gradually took a more intimate shape. It lengthened as one end flowed into a tapered tip, while opposite widened into a thick base. It grew in size until the magic about it dissipated in a shower of sparks, leaving behind a heavy, knotted dildo.

She inspected her work in the comparatively low moonlight, double checking for any sharp edges or otherwise uncomfortable features. Endra realized with a blush that she had replicated Victor's pride without meaning to do so. It was substantially larger than he was, each little detail scaled up perfectly, except for the knot. That was proportionally much bigger than the original. Satisfied with her creation, she spread her soft thighs and lined its tip up with her quivering lips. The kitsune stifled a moan as she spread around its stiff form, still sensitive from her previous workout.

A drop of feminine honey spurt onto the mattress as she took the massive knot and settled onto the dildo's base. There was no way Victor could hope to dislodge it out on his own, and that was the beauty of her plot. For as long as she wanted, she would be in total control. Endra's train of thought was derailed by an unexpected yawn, followed by a rush of sleepiness. The pleasure-fueled rush that stirred her was dying down, and it could now be considered late or early, depending on perspective. She cradled her belly as she laid down on her side, kissed the top of the cream-furred dome, and wished the fox within good night. The kitsune fell asleep soon afterwards with a smile plastered on her muzzle. Tomorrow was suddenly looking much better.

Victor lazily rubbed the sleep from his eyes as consciousness slowly returned to him. He was greeted by the flexing walls of Endra's womb and the steady thump of her heart somewhere above him. A bit of regret shot through him as he was reminded of his broken promise, but what's done is done. The exhaustion of the previous day was completely gone without any trace of soreness or stiffness. A low purr rumbled through him as he nuzzled against the soft chamber in an attempt to rouse his mate. She seemed to enjoy his internal wake up calls, and he was wise enough to know he needed to start this morning on the right foot.

What Victor failed to realize is that he had slept in. Endra had started her day a few hours earlier in a groggy haze, and she was already at her shop. The kitsune's belly pushed the hem of her shirt up to her naval, forcing her to wear an apron to remain professional. She was able to move without resorting to a pregnant waddle, but she would still attract quite a bit attention from more curious customers. A free hand reflexively moved to her domed middle when she felt the

pleasant tingle of Victor trying to gently rouse her. Fortunately she was still taking inventory, so there was no one around to see the blush he ignited.

Victor murmured as she caressed him through her layers of fat and muscle. It was the soft stroke he usually received, absent of any disappointment or other unsavory emotion. For a brief moment, he thought he was off the hook.

“Good morning, my little silver bullet.” Her words seemed to come from within as Endra spoke through a telepathic link.

The advantage of such a link was that the two of them were no longer bound by language. Victor replied with warm love and a hint of apologetic regret.

He felt Endra’s understanding, but there was something else mixed in. Mischief? Playfulness? “I know you tried to keep your promise, and that’s why I’m not going to be too rough with you today.”

Victor has about to ask what she meant, until a rubber nub jabbed him in the back. He spun around in his slick room, shaking and bulging her belly fantastically until he found her cervix, where a little black peak rose from the center of the muscular ring. An experimental push brought a rolling contraction and moan from the vixen around him. It took him a moment to put everything together, but he soon realized he was trapped! His sheath bulged and his cheeks flushed as his inner submissive surfaced, and he was somewhat thankful she couldn’t see him. Despite his arousal, the fox was a bit frightened. He usually enjoyed being curled up inside her, so she was really going to have to work to punish him. What could she possibly have in store?

Endra felt his worry, but still couldn’t resist teasing him a little. “Don’t worry about my plans too much, love. Just enjoy your day off and relax. It’ll make things easier later,” she giggled.

Before he could voice his concern, her walls smushed in around him. Her clenching wasn’t forceful enough to be uncomfortable, but it sent the clear message that she was in charge. He decided to play along for the time being and let her have her fun. The fox unwound in the gently swaying hammock of her belly as she danced between shelves of magical artifacts. Every once in a while, she would bear down on him when he didn’t expect it. The tip of the dildo jabbed into him each time, causing him to squirm in irritation. A blush spread across Endra’s muzzle as he shifted, every bump against the rubber spire sending a bolt of pleasure through her stuffed passage. It turned into an erotic game for her as she tried to find the optimum mix of quality and quantity in her passenger’s struggles.

She kept the routine up for about an hour and a half, until she had cataloged every artifact on the shop floor and back room. Endra was lightly panting by the time she finished, her body more than primed by her pleasurable exercise. She could feel thin runnels of her fluids soaking the fur between her thighs, and she silently thanked her foresight to wear a long skirt. Victor,

however, wasn't enjoying his captivity as much as she was. The random prodding wasn't painful, but it was infuriatingly uncomfortable and effectively kept him from enjoying his stay. A sigh of relief escaped him as he felt her come to rest. Hopefully he would be let out soon.

Endra decided to take a short break in her chair behind the counter. Hauling around the extra weight of her lover was something she had experience with, but it was still taxing nonetheless. She cradled her gravid belly as she reclined as far back as the straining seat would let her. Victor's outline was mostly hidden by her soft body, but someone could work out what was going on if they knew what to look for. Her hands found the curve of his head, and she lightly stroked his cheek through her cream fur. Much of her caress was muffled by her fat, but enough of it made it through for him to feel it. The soaked and irritated fox nuzzled against her touch and softly whined.

"Aww, poor thing," Endra softly cooed. "Ready for me to let you out?"

Victor quickly nodded in affirmation, bouncing her middle in the process.

"But I'm not. I like having you around while I work," she teased.

His heart skipped a beat. The day hadn't even started yet and he was beginning to lose it.

"I'm about to open, so I can't have you sliding around in front of customers..." She trailed off to feign thought, but she had figured out her next step a while ago.

Victor prayed for the plastic thorn in his side to vanish, but instead her womb clutched down and expertly spun him about. By the time she stopped he was completely lost. The only clue of his orientation was the source of his vexation, now aimed at his virgin pucker. She clenched down once more, hard enough to hold him in place. He felt the dildo lengthen and slowly part his tight tailhole, despite his best efforts to keep it from doing so. Now confident in her aim, Endra went on to spear him with a narrow finger of the magical material. It was both small and slippery enough to penetrate him without pain, but he still yelped in surprise. The little shout slid into a moan as the tendril widened, effectively plugging him.

Endra teased him a little more as she wiggled the dildo through her panties, lighting up her entire tunnel and milking his sensitive prostate. It was a two-way connection, however, and each jerk of his hips fed right back into her. They spent some time exploring this new transmitter of pleasure, cultivating a mutual climax in the process. Victor groaned loud enough to be heard from within her, but he was quickly drowned out by Endra's raucous wails.

The rubber spire acted as a conduit between them, prolonging both of their peaks with the shudders of the other. By the time they finally calmed down, Victor was resting in a pool of their hot fluids and the kitsune was a panting mess. Her panties were completely soaked in her copious honey, and she was forced to remove them and go the rest of the day without. Fortunately, the knot in their shared toy ensured it wasn't going anywhere.

Once strength had returned to Endra's legs, she tidied up her uniform and opened the shop up. A few curious customers trickled in from off the sidewalk as the day progressed, but most of them were only interested in looking. It is a good thing her wares held their attention, because Victor was being quite the trouble maker! Having grown fond of the feeling of being so tightly wrapped around the plug, he began to experiment on his own. For the most part, he simply rolled his hips and searched for spots that made him see stars.

Every slow cycle mirrored itself in Endra's tunnel, and it was everything she could do to maintain her composure. For a brief moment she thought about sneaking off to the back to remove the toy, but that would cause more problems than it would solve. Plus, she wasn't totally convinced this was a problem! The fact all of this was happening in public, in front of people that could catch on at any moment, lit a fire in her loins like nothing else. Apparently she had a previously unknown exhibitionist streak!

Still, it would not be good publicity to be caught riding a dildo at work, so she did her best to keep herself and Victor under control. Endra lit some incense she kept around the register to help cover the scent of feminine arousal and feigned pregnancy to avoid helping customers. It was a bit more difficult to stifle her intermittent moans, but she was able to keep them to herself more often than not. The few that did manage to escape she simply downplayed.

Her act was working marvelously well. Anyone who wasn't a regular visitor was convinced she was nearing term with a particularly lively litter, and her frequent flyers knew enough about her to just go with it. She was able to keep most of Victor's movements small and hidden, but she did occasionally have to cough (and clench down) when he got a little too excited. Endra was able to spend most of her day sitting behind the register and relaxing, thanks to him. With a quiet sigh she admitted that she was happy with how the day was going, even if her punishment had backfired.

The rest of the day passed without incident, save for the occasional handsy customer, and before the kitsune knew it there was only an hour left before closing. They were home free! Hardly anyone ever stopped by this late, and she really only stayed open as a formality. Endra picked herself up from her chair, the seat and the back of her skirt doused in her thick honey. The kitsune blushed fiercely at the mess she had made, and she was immediately thankful for the somewhat slow day. Her legs trembled from the nearly constant pleasure coursing through her, but she shakily made her way to the door without losing her balance. With a little poke, she woke Victor from his blissful stupor and let him know she would be closing up a bit early today.

Knowing they were alone again, Victor decided to turn the tables. He tugged on the toy, pulling it deeper into the kitsune and mashing the base against her clit. The result drove both of them wild. She panted and moaned unabashedly as a grand orgasm tore through her, one worthy of the hours spent building it up. The dildo twitched and bounced in time with her contractions,

sending another blast of pleasure through Victor. He came against her walls for what must have been the tenth time that day, and he was still rock hard.

Endra clamped down on him, stopping both his squirming and the orgasmic cycle before it burned them both out. Had she not needed to walk home, she would have let it run rampant for as long as her body held up. She finally relaxed when the last of the climatic spasms tapered off, allowing Victor to collapse against her soft insides in exhaustion. The disheveled kitsune did her best to clean up before locking down for the night, but it would take more than a towel to save her skirt. Still, she tried to salvage the soaked garment, not because she particularly liked it or didn't want to replace it, but because she couldn't exactly make her way home bottomless.

Fortunately for the gravid kitsune, there weren't many people out and about at this hour. She kept her tails down to hide what couldn't be cleaned out, and it seemed to work. Anyone who noticed didn't say anything, at least. Her gentle swaying gait lulled Victor to sleep a short while after leaving, plug still spreading his cheeks. Endra lovingly rubbed her belly as she walked, partially to stabilize her mate, but mostly to massage her sensitive hide. Today had been particularly exhausting, but it was by far the most fun she had ever had at work. Her plan to punish him had definitely backfired, but she hardly cared. This result was infinitely more entertaining!

When she finally got home, she made no effort to remove the much enjoyed toy or free her exhausted mate. Instead, she drew a hot bath and spent the better part of the evening soaking in the relaxing waters. Endra purred as she massaged fragrant soap into her expansive middle and thick thighs, lifting her fluids from her fur. She was still horny from the mere thought of going through an entire day on a dildo, and couldn't resist playing with her clit. Her tired body offered one more small release, but it was far from what she rode out in public.

Finally she hauled herself from the tub and quickly dried her fur with a little magical assistance. She considered letting Victor out, but dismissed the notion immediately. Even if he occasionally interrupted her sleep, the pros of cradling him far outweighed the cons. She curled around her gravid middle and gave him a goodnight kiss before turning in herself. What was the harm in leaving him in there a few more days?