

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Virgin Sex, Monster Girl Sex, Marathon Sex

Summary: An ancient magical accident led to the creation of some furry hybrids. Some hybrids have a very active sex drive but are attracted to full blood humans. Hybrids seeking human companions join dating services that almost appear like a market/auction as they are not too picky about their mates and have the instincts to feel out the good ones. Mark was gifted access to the best service “The Love Barn” and falls for a beautiful Fox-girl. When they go back to his place she reveals she is a Kitsune who has reached adulthood. Kitsune mate for eternity by soul bond and are very “physically inclined” for their needs.

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Mark considers himself an extremely lucky man. Sure some might argue it had been ‘easy’ to get to this point since he hadn’t had to go through the usual process of dating someone and courting them over time... but that didn’t necessarily mean things had been simple.

First, the number of hoops he’d had to jump through in order to use the gifted access he’d been given to ‘The Love Barn’ had been absolutely ridiculous. Not that he’d minded, because at the end of the day... it had all been worth it.

Some pure humans said that sleeping with a hybrid was ‘disgusting’ and that humans should stick to humans, but Mark had obviously never agreed with that. Sure, hybrids might have much stronger libidos, but they were still people with their own intelligence and their own free will.

Nobody was selling anyone or anything like that. It was merely that certain businesses had cropped up that were designed around matching interested

parties with one another. The Love Barn was the most exclusive of all of these businesses and Mark... Mark had gotten to make use of its exemplary services.

Now here he stood, back in his humble abode... staring at one of the most beautiful women that he's ever seen as she looks around taking in her surroundings. Her name is Kaya and she has fox ears atop her head and a fluffy fox tail swishing back and forth behind her back.

Beyond that, she's as human as he is... and from now on, they're going to be mates. Suffice to say, Mark is very excited about that fact. He can only hope Kaya feels the same way, though something about her posture makes him think she's nervous.

"Kaya? Err... I know it's not much..."

Immediately, the fox girl's head snaps over to him and she cuts him off.

"Ah, no. It's perfect Mark. You are perfect. It is I who have not been entirely truthful with you."

Huh? Before Mark can ask for clarification, Kaya's one single fox tail suddenly spreads into two that spread into four that spread into five and then seven and finally nine. Mark's jaw drops open as they all flare out behind her while Kaya bites her lower lips and ducks her head.

"I am not simply a fox hybrid... I am a nine-tailed kitsune. I apologize for the deception but I was afraid that if I revealed my true nature, I might be taken advantage of by the wrong sort of man."

Mark finds himself thinking about what little he knows about the rare subspecies Kaya has revealed herself to be. Nine-tailed Kitsune mated for eternity via soul bond... once they chose their mates, they couldn't un-choose them no matter what.

He remembered hearing about some scandals, where malcontents would manipulate and trick kitsune into soul bonding with them only to reveal their true

selves after the fact. The Love Barn, of course, was incentivized to make matches so it couldn't be counted on to check for every little thing.

Basically, if Mark understood correctly...

"You believe that you and I are that compatible then? Not just to be mates... but to be mates for eternity?"

Kaya beams and nods at him, her fox ears flicking.

"Ah... yes. You are a good man, Mark. Out of all of the prospective applicants, you were easily the best. I trust you with this secret now... because I wish to spend the rest of my days with you."

Mark swallows hard. He'd known he'd beaten out a lot of other guys to be Kaya's mate and he'd already been humbled and thrilled by the honor. But damn if learning her true nature didn't put it even more into perspective. He'd well and truly hit the jackpot here...

Slowly approaching the kitsune, Mark takes her in his arms. At first, Kaya tenses up for a second... but then she relaxes into his embrace, nuzzling into his chest and letting him hold her tight.

"I wish to spend the rest of my days with you too, Kaya. I swear... I won't let you down."

Kaya looks up at him and beams.

"I know you won't, Mark."

There's a pause as they look into each other's eyes... and then they're both kissing one another. Mark doesn't even know who initiates it really, but he does know one thing... they weren't kidding about how amorous hybrids were. And from what he remembered, kitsune were especially 'physically inclined', which made those who abused their trust all the worse for it.

Regardless of who started the kiss, there's no denying that Kaya quickly becomes the aggressor. Even as Mark is focused initially on making out with his soon-to-be mate, Kaya's hands (and tails) start to wander and clothing starts to fall away from their bodies.

Soon enough they're both stripped entirely naked, Mark's cock rising between his legs as Kaya's breasts bounce out of their confines, jiggling all the while. They come apart then and Mark takes in the view of his kitsune mate's naked form for the first time, his breath hitching at what he sees.

Technically they both already had each other's measurements. It was part of the process and Mark had been a little nervous that he wouldn't 'measure up'. He was only a little bit above average after all, nowhere near porn star levels or anything like that.

That said, having each other's measurements... that was just numbers on a document. This was the real deal and as he gazes upon Kaya's naked flesh, Mark's hungry burns within him, his cock rising to full mast in no time at all. In turn, Kaya's nipples harden and her pussy lips glisten with her own arousal.

When she finally leaps at him, Mark isn't even that surprised... but she still takes him to the floor anyways. Not that he minds, not with how her tails spring forth to surround and cushion him, a warm bed of sorts that curls under his body while she impales herself on his cock.

Hah, he hadn't even gotten the chance to tell her he was a virgin, though she already should have known just like he'd known she was one too. In the end, there's no 'be gentle' or 'go slow'. Mark wasn't going to say such a thing anyways, but Kaya also doesn't bother... she's too busy beginning to ride him for all she's worth.

"A-Ah! Mark! Yes! Take me! Claim me! Make me yours!"

Mark grins wickedly from below.

"Heh, feels more like I'm the one being claimed right now, Kaya..."

But even as he teases her with his words, he follows up with actions. As she'd asked, he goes about taking and claiming her... namely by reaching up and grabbing hold of her waist with both hands. As soon as Mark has a firm grip on her, he begins to thrust up into her from below, giving as good as he gets even as she descends down his length again and again.

"OH FUCK!"

Kaya's cries fill the air as she's bounced up and down his length even faster and harder than before. With both of them moving, there's a lot more flesh slapping against flesh, into the sound is filling the room on repeat.

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

For his part, Mark becomes singularly focused on watching his new mate's face contort in pleasure. Her eyes roll back in her skull, her cheeks grow more and more flushed, and her lips part as her cries leave her throat. Until eventually, even her tongue lolls out, drool dribbling off of her and down onto her chest.

Grinning, Mark reaches up with a free hand and palms one of Kaya's large bouncing breasts, giving it a squeeze followed by a harsh grope as he begins to fondle her nonstop. Eventually, he grabs hold of her other tit with his other hand, molesting both halves of her chest while continuing to thrust up into her from below.

He can tell he's driving her crazy, not only because of how her pussy is flexing and clenching and tightening on his dick, but also with how her tails are writhing under him, swishing and wriggling against his back.

In the end... Mark surges upwards, unable to help himself. He grips down on Kaya's tits and keeps his cock buried in her pussy, but he switches their positions in a matter of moments, leaving her to yelp as she lands on her back, eyes wide and staring up at him.

Grinning down at her, Mark lets go of her breasts and grabs her legs, pulling them into the air and holding them aloft so he can fuck her all the harder. The way her tails and hair splay out around her body and head like a pair of twin halos makes it even hotter as he fucks his sexy kitsune wife silly right there on the floor of his home.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

"I'm gonna cum, Kaya! I'm gonna knock you up! Going to breed you!"

Kaya's pussy tightens up even more around his cock at that and her eyes flash as they zero in on him.

"YES! Do it! Fill me with your seed, Mark! Pump me full of life! I want to bear your children! BREED ME!"

Suffice to say that's all he needs to hear to tip over the edge. Mark groans as he finishes inside of Kaya, cementing his place as her mate. There's no going back now, not with her being a nine-tailed kitsune and his seed filling her womb. He coats her inner walls in his spunk while at the same time leaning forward to capture her mouth with his own.

They kiss deeply for quite a while with plenty of tongue before finally having to come up for air. At which point, Mark just stares down into Kaya's eyes and Kaya stares back at him... followed by using her many tails to push them both up off of the ground.

His cock slips out of her slick, freshly fucked pussy with a pop as they're both brought to their feet by the dexterous display. Then, Kaya grabs him by the hands, her eyes glittering with avarice.

"Which way to the bedroom?"

Letting out a laugh, his cock already leaping back to life at her words, Mark leads Kaya to the bedroom where they very quickly get back into things, just this

time on a proper bed. And from the bed, they move to the shower and then to the kitchen for some fuel, and then the living room and back to the bed.

They fuck like rabbits for hours, Kaya's physical needs running Mark ragged. But he doesn't mind. No, he doesn't mind one bit. In fact, he can hardly wait to spend the rest of his life taking care of his gorgeous, voluptuous kitsune mate and her insatiable libido. As well as knocking her up with lots and lots of kids, of course~