It was a bright, sunny day in the fields of Hoshido. After the war between Hoshido and Nohr had ended, citizens of both realms were free to travel from one to the other, which many took advantage of. Velouria let out a small yawn as she lazed beneath a rather large tree, just having awoken from her nap, its dense, knurled branches and wide leaves providing plenty of cover from the harsh sun. She rather enjoyed Hoshido; the doom and gloom often seen in Nohr had gotten to her over time, and it was good to get away from it all … except for one small problem... “Velouria!” a high pitched and chipper voice could be heard in the distance. The wolfskin girl slowly looked over and saw what must’ve been the most annoying creature in all the land. Selkie. That was her only problem.

Velouria much preferred to be on her own most of the time, and the chipper kitsune was constantly invading her space. She was often hounding her to play some sort of stupid game, of which the wolfskin never wanted any part of, but would give in just to appease the fox so she could be left in peace. She let out a muffled sigh as the voice got closer, calling out her name until she was nearly on top of her. “Velouria! Velouria!” the fox shouted, even as she approached the irked wolf. “What, what...?” She responded hazily, still waking up from her slumber “I’m right here you know, you don’t have to yell...” Selkie simply gave a wide grin, seemingly not having listened at all. “Yeah, I know!” Her voice boomed around the poor wolfskin as she leaned over her, who brought up her hands to cover up her ears. “What, what do you want?” Velouria asked as she looked up to Selkie, the wolf’s face flush with annoyance. “It’s sooooo boring around here,” the eager kitsune barked as she lowered herself to all fours, playfully wiggling as if getting ready to pounce “let’s play a game!”

“And if I play with you, will you finally leave me alone?” Velouria questioned, slowly taking her hands away from her ears. Selkie quickly nodded, dropping down further ,laying her head in Velouria’s lap. Her tail was wagging eagerly and her eyes sparkled with excitement. Velouria couldn’t help but give the faintest smile did her best to not reciprocate the feeling. The last thing she needed was giving Selkie an excuse to come more often than she already did. “Fine… fine, what did you want to play then?”

Selkie growled in thought as she pondered a bit. Her ears perked up quickly after with another wide grin creeping across her face. “How about... Tag!” She jolted herself up and gave Velouria a gentle push on the shoulder. “You’re it!” She said before dashing away with a loud giggle. Velouria slowly stood herself up and began to run after her, not exactly keen on the idea of running around in the hot, scorching sun, but decided it was better than having Selkie pester her for the rest of the afternoon. ‘Just a game of tag...’ She thought to herself, her mind already back on laying under the tree once more, maybe even adding some bugs to her collection after this. She shook her head and continued to run after the fox who was glancing back occasionally to make sure she was still being chased. After a few minutes of chasing she finally caught up to Selkie and gave her a similar touch on the shoulder. She panted softly, not exactly used to running around so much. “You’re... It...” She said between pants, turning around and running in the other direction to play along.

Selkie giggled again and began to chase after her. The fox was faster than the wolf by far, but she was slowing herself down considerably to make the game last longer. Eventually, there was a substantial gap between the two, and Selkie knew exactly how to catch her. She stopped for a moment and got completely down onto all fours, her body starting to glow brightly for a few moments. After a small puff of smoke, Selkie transformed into her kitsune form. She caught up to the tired wolfskin with ease, as she was much faster on her four legs than she ever could be on two. She ran right up behind Velouria and crouched her body low, wiggling a little before jumping high into the air. She pounced directly onto Velouria’s back, the two tumbling along the ground for a bit. Velouria let out a low groan, turning herself over and seeing the kitsune who had tackled her now standing directly over her. Velouria was now pushed onto her back with the large fox looming over her. Selkie raised a paw up and booped Velouria right on the nose. “You’re it!”

Despite Selkie’s efforts to keep the game going, Velouria was exhausted from all the running. “Agh... you win. I can’t keep going anymore.” The wolfskin exhaled, raising a hand attempting to push the rather large fox off of her chest. It wasn’t nearly enough force to push her away, however, and the kitsune flopped onto the smaller girl, with a soft thud as her thick fur pressed up against her clothing. “I win!” Selkie exclaimed, laying her head onto Velouria’s soft chest and giving her neck a small lick. Velouria recoiled from the lick, squirming a bit under the large fox. “Yeah yeah, you won. Now could you please get off me?” she asked. “Hmm, nope!” Selkie exclaimed, “I won, and now it’s time to claim my prize!” She leaned down and gave another lick, this time across Velouria’s face. Her tail swished quickly behind her in delight.

“Ugh... what? Your… your prize?” Velouria tried again to push Selkie off her again, having no luck in even moving the excited kitsune. “You didn’t say anything about a prize...” Selkie brought her large paws and rested them on Velouria’s shoulders, keeping her pinned down as she lifted herself up, staring down at the wolfskin and licking her lips. “Come on silly! You’re my prize” she moved her paws again, this time to Velouria’s chest area. She quickly undid the clothing around her chest, tearing it a little in the process. In a few short moments, Velouria's bare chest was fully visible. The kitsune stared intently at her now exposed breasts, a lustful look in her amber eyes. She leaned in and slowly licked along one of her nipples with her large soft tongue.

“Mmf...” Velouria let out just a hint of a moan, unable to hold herself back as the kitsune’s large tongue roughly dragged across her tit. She squirmed a bit beneath the kitsune in pleasure and her own tail began to wag below. Velouria quickly snapped out of it and began to push against Selkie once more. “H-hey, get off! She yelled out, her pushes again doing absolutely nothing to deter the playful fox. “I don’t– mmn~” Her resistance was cut off with another slow lick dragging along on her breasts, the pleasure of it slowly overtaking her desire to move the kitsune away. Both of her nipples perked up with arousal, encouraging Selkie to continue. Velouria stopped resisting, only letting out the occasional moan or whimper as Selkie continued to lick, giving gentle and playful bites along the way.

Velouria laid her head back on the soft grass, the gentle blades caressing her head as she closed her eyes and allowed Selkie go on. She only opened her mouth to let out the occasional “Mmf~” or “Aahn~”. Her mind was filled with the pleasure of it all. Unable to think straight, she simply laid there and focused on the heavenly tongue pressing against her sensitive nipples. As she got more and more heated, a small wet stain could be seen between her legs below, her pussy dripping with arousal. She brought her hand back up and put it onto Selkie’s soft head as she licked, petting over it encouragingly. “Mmf… if you’re going to keep licking...” she said between a deep, breathy moan “at least do it down there as well.” She motioned her hand towards her nether region, the wet spot even more pronounced by this point.

Selkie’s ears perked up and she stopped licking for a moment. She eagerly nodded her head and turned herself around, moving her maw right between Velouria’s legs. Her hindquarters hung directly over the wolfskin’s face, but Velouria was too focused on watching Selkie work to notice. Selkie quickly undid the belt buckle around Velouria’s waist and pulled her pants down, leaving her bottom half in merely a wet pair of panties. Selkie’s eyes sparkled as she got a full view of Velouria’s private areas, giving a lustful smile as she fantasized about what lied beneath. For now, she was content enough to tease the squirming wolf, wanting to savor the moment before moving on. She leaned in and pressed her nose right up to the panties, giving them a few small sniffs before slowly sticking her tongue back out and placing a slow, wet lick along the thin fabric. “A-ahhh~” Velouria moaned out, the cold nose and warm tongue feeling like absolute heaven through the panties on her sensitive lips,. A small drip of something warm fell into Velouria’s face, causing her to finally look up. Her eyes widened, getting a full view of the dripping fox pussy a few inches above her face. She cautiously brought her hands up to it, placing a finger in each side and very slowly rubbing along the edges of the lips. This elicited a small huff from the kitsune, who took a short break to enjoy the pleasure. After a few moments of gentle rubbing, she ever so slowly pressed a single digit from both hands inside, spreading the fox’s pussy with them. Selkie let out a low moan below, not expecting the wolf girl to have returned the favor so soon. She lowered her back end until it was directly onto Velouria’s face, her soft fur covering the wolfskin’s face entirely. The dripping fox pussy was now pressed right onto her mouth and nose, the only air Velouria was able to breathe in being the intense scent of Selkie’s heat.

Velouria cautiously opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out, pressing it on the edges of the kitsune’s hole and gave it a long wet lick, the pussy quivering in response and causing the kitsune to let out a much louder, moan. Selkie stopped with the teasing and quickly removed Velouria’s panties. She opened her maw wide and gave a similar lick over the wolf’s womanhood. This caused her to squirm more below the fox and elicited a breathy moan from her. Velouria continued to lick Selkie’s pussy as best she could with the intense pleasure she was feeling below, finding it hard to focus on pleasuring the kitsune while her own mind was racing due to the large, soft tongue dragging across her nethers. She eventually snapped out of the euphoria and jammed her tongue into the fox, giving a long caress across her sensitive walls inside. Selkie moaned loudly, her tails swishing excitedly and her pussy beginning to leak more, her sweet juices flowing into the wolfskin’s mouth as well as dripping onto her face. Velouria swallowed down her fluids between deep licks, the intense taste of the fox’s arousal taking over her mind, leaving her only wanting more. “Aaaaah~” Selkie moaned, deeply enjoying the newfound sensations. She continued licking quickly along Velouria’s pussy despite all the pleasure, doing her best to keep going through his. She began to pay extra attention to her clit, wanting to give her wolf friend the best experience possible. Her large, soft tongue brushed over it every time, eliciting more quivers from the sensitive area and more of Velouria’s juices, which the fox was happy to lick up and swallow down.

Velouria continued to lick her insides, bringing her hand to Selkie’s clit and slowly rubbing it as she licked. “A-ah.. aaaah..~” Selkie moaned out, the pressure of the pleasure slowly building in her womanhood as she inched closer to climax. She was in absolute bliss, as Velouria’s tongue combined with the rubbing along her clit quickly pushing her to release. Selkie couldn’t hold back anymore, and her pussy trembled in anticipation. She slammed her rear end down hard onto the wolf’s face with a loud “Aaaah!~” as she hit climax, her pussy quivering intensely and completely coating Velouria’s face with her juices as it squirted. The wolf did her best to swallow down whatever landed in her mouth, the sweet taste and scent taking over her senses once more. However, most of the climax was smeared all over her face, coating it in the sticky fluids. The fox kept herself pressed down hard onto her face; her orgasm lasted surprisingly long considering how easy she was to get off. For nearly a minute she squirmed and moaned, Velouria unable to take in a single breath without swallowing down even more.

After Selkie finally calmed down from her orgasm, she doubled up on her efforts, not wanting to only get off herself. She roughly shoved her wide tongue into Velouria’s pussy, spreading her tight walls around it. She quickly pressed her tongue against Velouria’s sensitive insides, now slick with both the kitsune’s saliva as well as her arousal. The wolf girl continued to let out soft moans, the sensations pleasuring her greatly but not enough to send her over the edge just yet. Selkie continued to lick deep between her lips for a while longer, before pulling her tongue quickly away without warning. This elicited a small whine from Velouria, desperately wanting her to continue, thrusting her hips slightly into her muzzle. The kitsune smiled and brought one of her large paws to the wolfskin’s vagina, beginning to slowly rub along the edges of it. After a moment, she lifted her paw just a little, positioning the tip of it towards her pussy and slowly inserting it in, the paw gliding with ease. Velouria let out a whimper, her walls being stretched wide around the fox’s large paw as it pushed in deeper. Soon enough, Selkie had inserted the entirety of her paw inside, her tight and sensitive walls contracting heavily around it. The wolf girl squirmed greatly under her, her arousal coating the kitsune’s paw. Selkie began to slowly move her paw, eliciting more soft moaning from the wolf girl. She was not at all used to this kind of sensation but wasn’t going let it stop now.

Selkie continued to slowly move her paw along the sensitive inside, the walls stretching and contracting over the large paw as it pushed in and out. As she did, she slowly leaned her head back in, sticking her tongue out and placing it right onto Velouria’s clit. Velouria let out a soft huff at the touch, closing her eyes and simply letting the waves of pleasure take her over. Selkie picked up the pace, roughly shoving her paw deep into the wolfskin’s tight pussy, slamming right against her g-spot with each hard shove. She continued to lick along her clit as well, not wanting to deny her a singe bit of pleasure. “A-ahh.. ahhhnff~ S-Selkie…~” Velouria moaned, every thrust of the paw sending a wave of pleasure through her, the licking along her clit making the feelings even more intense and inching her to her own release.

After a few more minutes of the treatment, Velouria’s moans got heavier, the pressure in her pussy building up until she couldn’t take it anymore. “A-aaaahn!~” She moaned out loudly, grabbing onto the kitsune’s ass tightly with her hands as her pussy quivered around Selkie’s paw, finally hitting climax. She coated Selkie’s paw completely in her juices as well as the grass below, the walls tightening greatly around it, keeping it held deep inside as it was soaked in the wolf’s cum.

After Velouria’s climax subsided, Selkie removed her paw, giving a few licks over the edges of her pussy and swallowing down what remained of her intense orgasm. She licked her lips a few times before turning back around, laying again right onto the girl and placing her head back onto her chest. Velouria smiled once more, this time out of genuine feelings. She laid her head back and put her hand back onto Selkie’s head, petting along it again. “If this is how our playtimes start ending up... I wouldn’t mind playing with you more often~”

-----------------Vore below------------------

A mischievous grin was plastered onto Selkie’s face as she lifted herself up. “We’re not done yet~ You’re my prize, remember?” She stared down at the wolfskin, her eyes glistening. Her tail began to wag excitedly once more and she licked her lips. A soft yet audible growl could be heard from the kitsune’s belly. “And I’m gonna put my prize where it belongs!~” She opened her maw wide and let out a hot breath on Velouria’s face, bringing a paw up to point inside. The wolf’s eyes widened and she struggled beneath. “Cut it out Selkie! That’s not funny!” She said as she brought her hands up and pushed on the fox’s chest, attempting to shove her off. She had no luck, the fox not even being nudged. Selkie stopped responding with words, and simply ripped off the rest of Velouria’s clothing. The wolf girl was now naked and pinned below the hungry fox. The kitsune had stopped responding with words by this point, looking hungrily at her prize. She gave a long, wet lick across Velouria’s face, coating it in her drool. This caused the wolf girl to let out a low groan below, starting to squirm again, not out of pleasure, but out of fear.

Selkie continued to tease the wolfskin with more slow licks across her face, taking in her delicious taste. After a few more licks she opened her maw wide once more and positioned it over her head, nonchalantly bringing it down and engulfing Velouria’s head completely inside in one fell swoop. The wolf girl let out many sounds of protest, but they were muffled by the damp kitsune maw she was trapped in. Selkie licked all around her head and suckled on it like some sort of treat, wetting her with saliva. The fox let out a small moan, clearly enjoying the taste of her friend. After she teased her for a while longer, she finally took the first swallow. ‘Gllrp~’ The sound rang all around Velouria, her head being pulled directly into the kitsune’s tight throat, making a noticeable bulge in it. It was damp and squishy, the powerful throat muscles squeezing her. She couldn’t move her head at all as it was trapped in the wet throat, and could only flail her arms weakly, which had no effect on the fox. ‘Gullp~’ Selkie took another powerful swallow, pulling the poor wolf up to the shoulders in fox maw, her arms now pressed firmly to the side of her body and unable to move. Selkie brought her paw to her throat, tracing the bulge Velouria’s head made as it shifted downwards, eventually sinking into her chest as she swallowed once more.

‘Glllrn..’ Her stomach made a hungry growl below, knowing that food was on the way, already starting to fill with digestive juices. Selkie took another powerful gulp, bringing the wolf girl’s chest into her maw, her breasts resting up against the large tongue. Selkie stopped swallowing, keeping Velouria suspended in her maw and licking directly over her tits once more. She could hear the faint sound of a moan below and continued teasing her in her maw for a while longer. She soon got bored of that; another loud ‘Glllp~’ could be heard as she swallowed down again. The poor wolf’s head was now in the kitsune’s stomach, making a small bulge which hung below the fox. Selkie brought her paw down to her belly, slowly and teasingly rubbing along it with her paw. She took a few more short swallows, pulling the wolfskin in to her waist. More of the girl was shoved into the waiting stomach, now stretching outwards to accommodate the large hunk of food it was taking in. It growled loudly, already beginning to fill with digestive juices.

The kitsune was getting hungrier by the second and wanted to speed up the process. She gripped onto Velouria’s legs with her paws and tilted her head upwards, letting gravity do the work for her. Ever so slowly the wolfskin sunk lower and lower into the maw, filling out the fox’s belly even more. She began to squirm from the inside now that most of her body was there, pressing her hands hard against the walls. This only succeeded in pleasuring the kitsune further, who let out a moan of contentment, very pleased with her meal. Before long only her feet remained outside of the hungry maw. Selkie gave a few short licks along the soles before giving one last fateful swallow. ‘Gllllllrp~’ The feet were quickly dragged down, the kitsune bringing a paw to trace along the final bulge as it traveled down her throat, soon after being deposited in her stomach with the rest of her friend. Well, former friend. To Selkie, she was just fox chow now.

Velouria curled up in the stomach as the rest of her was funneled inside, the acrid smell of it invading her senses and causing her to cough. The smell was the least of her worries however, and she could feel the stomach acids rising slowly around her. She was tumbled around and splattered all over in the digestive juices as the fox rolled over onto her back, pressing her paws down hard on the defined bulges the wolf girl made in her stomach. Velouria made a few more shouts from within, but they fell on deaf ears, muffled by the thick layers she was trapped under. She was at the stomach’s mercy, the walls tightening around the wolf and squishing her, the digestive acids rising steadily. This caused her to struggle more, punching and kicking against the oppressive walls. This only caused Selkie to let out a loud belch, the stomach walls tightening more around the wolf as air was forced out.

Selkie slapped her bulging belly a few times, letting out another large belch in the process. “Mmm!~ I didn’t know friends could taste this good!~” She exclaimed, finally speaking her first words since this started. Velouria again tried to yell out and struggle from the inside, but to no avail. Selkie giggled, forcefully massaging the bulges the wolf made. The stomach was loud with happy gurgles, not used to being this full. Velouria could only lay there, the tight stomach walls keeping her still and she felt the acids rise around her. She was just food now, and she knew what happened to food. Selkie cut off her thoughts with another slap on her stomach, giggling again to herself before laying her head down onto the soft grass, listening to the sounds of her happy belly as she slowly drifted to sleep, the struggles of the food inside coming to an end shortly after.

Over the rest of the day and into the night, the loud and oppressive stomach worked on the poor wolf girl, the large defined bulge in the stomach slowly becoming smaller and more round. The gurgling belly quickly worked the wolfskin down into nothing but a nutritious soup for the kitsune, slowly being absorbed and put towards other areas of her body. The wolf was soon turned into nothing but a layer of pudge on the chipper kitsune.

Selkie awoke the next morning with a loud yawn, sitting up and stretching her arms in the air. Her beaststone had worn off, and she was left in her mostly human form. The faint gurgling of her belly could still be heard below as it worked on the remainder of her meal, the once large bulge now nothing more than a small distension in her midsection. Her clothes felt tight around her, as if they had shrunk a few sizes overnight. Selkie brought a hand down to her rear, giving it a soft squeeze. Her hand nearly melted into her now cushiony cheeks, her ass being much more plush than it had been the similar day. She felt noticeably heavier as she stood herself up, and her breasts had grown a few cup sizes at the least, having the same newfound pudge as her rear. “Mmm..~ I need to play like this more often!” She thought out loud, slowly walking off to find another friend.