# The Virgin Kiss

Tobias, a red fox, ventured deeper into the forest. The twenty-something fellow was the definition of 'strapping young lad', no wonder he often volunteered (and was volunteered for) every sort of handiwork. He was a little over six feet tall, athletic frame and broad shoulders thanks to lugging around a backpack much of the time. He was (sort-of) an adventurer, and that adventure was this search for an herb most rare! It had no magical healing properties, no religious importance, none of that, the local lord simply had expensive tastes! He had sent over a dozen of his finest men in search of it, and all returned with empty hands.

But Tobias was no quitter, even though the journey became longer than expected. At the time, it sounded like a great deal... Just pick some little leaves and be on his way. But now it had become dark out, and so with each rustle of the leaves beneath his boots, he became ever more paranoid. Not without reason, however. For there was actually someone behind him, for who knows how long... A Runner!

A little younger than Tobias, this woman was closely attuned to the forest; she could read tomorrow's weather through the veins of leaves, moreover the chirps of birds were the day's gossip, to her. Being a doe, she was svelte of frame and very agile, her hooves couldn't even be heard, that was the lightness of her step! The tawny, white-spotted woman edged ever-closer to Tobias, and by the time he turned about, just as a coincidence, she was there, within steps of him. She held her hands at her hips, and appeared casual as ever; by all means, she appeared friendly, even grinned slightly, although she remained uncomfortably close.

"A traveler..." The doe scanned her gaze over the man, and his baggy tan garments. A real contrast to the woman's own clothing, which was... Just a very conveniently placed leaf over her nethers! "What brings you here? You're probably lost..." Her tone held a hint of danger.

Now, it should be known, Tobias was a very straightforward man; he took everyone at face value. Why, when the local widow called him over to 'trim her hedges', he did just that, and went off onto his merry way. So, no surprise that he simply pulled up his hastily-scrawled map and eyeballed it.

Tobias spoke, "No, I'm actually pretty close, ma'am. But thank you, they really should map out these sacred groves better, it's almost like they don't want anyone coming in here."

The runner chuffed, and as a demonstration of her deftness of hand, she somehow just... Nicked the map right out from betwixt Tobias's big fingers, and it vanished onto her person.

The doe tutted softly. "Hrm, you don't need that silly thing. Now, hm, what would be your business here, big boy? Someone, something you seek? Maybe, I can help."

First, Tobias blinked obliviously. And then, he looked a little miffed. "Err, I kinda need that to get back... I was looking for this herb, it's called a Virgin Kiss. My lord--"

"--Ah, that." The slim doe clasped her hands and tapped the hooves of her fingertips together. "You walking-folk have such strange names for everything. But yes, I know of where you can get a few petals. Although, it was just about to go out of season... Well, perhaps, I can lead you there?" The lady extended her hand to the fox.

Tobias lowered his gaze, he squinted at the hand. He kind of wanted to just ask for directions and his map back, then again, not exactly in his hands, at this point. He exhaled...

"I... Guess. If you'll help me get back. I'm not a Runner, I'm not going to remember all of these twists and turns..."

And so, he took the woman's hand, and was led elsewhere...

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The two had trekked for what felt like ages, until the doe came to a stop. Before them, lay a thicket of many different varieties of plants; a bouquet of green, violet, red, blue, yellow, all the colors of the rainbow. Hidden among the great mass of carefully cultivated plants, was a single pink tulip-like flower, barely visible. The doe waltzed over to it and tapped the petals, which made Tobias's eyes light up.

"Oh, there it is! The duke said it'd be pink, sticky, delicate, just like that. I'll go ahead and--" The man was stopped mid-stride by the deer, just as he was about to ease lower to pluck it.

The Runner stepped in front of him, arms spread. "One moment. It is customary to give what you receive... Lest you upset the spirits of the forest. The seasons are changing, and with that, it is time for new buds to blossom, and old flowers to wither. As this... Virgin Kiss, perhaps the only one in the forest, will wilt eventually, I choose to give it to you, freely. You'll just need to earn it. All you have to do is fertilize my plants."

Tobias blinked. He was incredulous as he eyed the mostly-nude woman up and down, took note of her serious expression, and then eyed the solitary blossom. The red fox rubbed his chin. "Alright... Do I have to sprinkle some plant food or something? Man, I'm really tired of doing everyone's chores..." The last sentence was muttered.

The runner nodded and gave a snap of her fingers. At once, the tangle of plants before him moved, and from the mass came forth many green tendrils! The long lengths swung out in Tobias's general direction, his first reaction was to swat several away, and he managed to stagger back, but not in time. Two tentacles wrapped around his ankles, which made the red fox scramble his legs around. By the time he kicked off his boots, breaking free from those lengths, two more tendrils hooked onto his wrists, jerking him forward and upwards. Try as he might with his strength, he somehow found himself overpowered by the thick braided green lengths!

"Damn! What the hell!? I'm getting attacked by some o-overgrown weeds!? Hey--Where the hell are you going, lady? M-make them let me go this instant! Grrrrf!" The man protested, only to see the Runner's back as she strolled off.

"I'll check back on you later. Don't fret, it's actually pretty enjoyable." The doe wiggled her fingers dismissively, and just like that, she disappeared into the brush.

Tobias, however, found himself spun around. The many vines won over, and now they reasserted control over his ankles, as well as wound around his neck and thighs for good measure. With another jerk, his back was pressed against the bark of a huge tree, the rough texture chafed against the back of his shirt, for he was pulled a little higher up. His socked feet dangled a few inches above thick roots and his exhale was exasperated.

"This is the worst thing that's happened since last week," the vulpine male sighed, in reference to that time he was triple-teamed by lizardwomen.

However, the vines wasted no time. The lengths coiled several times around each of his limbs, smothering his orange fur with shiny green. The plant vines felt fibrous and yet smooth, the surfaces brushed through his fur as the lengths continued to move, clearly animated by some kind of potent magic or spirit. With how thoroughly he was embraced by the tendrils, it felt like many anacondas that threatened to ratchet up the pressure. And yet, it didn't end up squeezing him much tighter than a hug.

Then, this sort of transparent bulb hovered around before him, it was shaped like a bell and tipped one of the longest plant tendrils. Tobias was briefly clueless, until several other tendrils curled into the loops and between the buttons of his pants, then forcefully tore the crotch apart. This let the man's sheath spill out, because his undergarments were ripped in two as well! The white fluffy protective cover hung in the open, and now he really felt exposed. In a desperate attempt to resist, he thrashed some more, but it proved futile... The bell cupped right over his sheath, enveloping it.

"What the hell..." Tobias muttered, and then came the sucking pressure. The plant somehow applied this loud and powerful sucking force, quite like a plunger that worked over his sheath! This caused his member to stiffen by reflex, not only due to the stimulation but the fact the bloodflow was being directed to his cock. Inch by inch, Tobias's sizable length spilled free from the sheath, revealing glistening pink flesh that throbbed before him.

He grunted, but found himself unprepared for what came next... Another tendril had been snaking beyond his thigh, beneath his tail. It pressed into his tailhole without any warning, the length feeling rather slimy... It had natural lubrication!? Regardless, Tobias jerked by reflex, he gritted his teeth as the length dipped deeper still. It probed several inches deep into his derriere and seemed to prod around... All-in-all, it felt... Kinda good?

Mind you, the fox also thought it felt strange, and intrusive, but the thing was prodding on a particular spot in his ass that made his dick twitch vigorously! Clearly, this plant knew suspiciously much about anthro anatomy. But, as he adjusted to the tendril's slow roll against his prostate gland, half his attention returned to his cock. His dick had grown towards full-mast, allowing that shaft to reach a fat half-foot of length and plenty of girth. His human-shaped shaft was in fact threatening to grow larger than usual... You see, the strong suckling pressure on his cock worked quite like a penis pump!

Plenty of precum seeped from his dick's glans, and his balls tensed up. "Gmmphh... Ain't h-half bad..." He grumbled, his back arched as he leaned into the suckling, thrusting of tendrils. His fists clenched, for his dick convulsed quite a few times, teetering on the edge of climax. That tentacle's length mashing at his 'button' didn't help, as Tobias was receiving pleasure at both ends. That sloppy tendril squelched around inside of him, while his precum swirled and sloshed about within the plant's transparent bell. To his surprise, there was an even smaller tentacle within the sucking chamber, which just so delicately traced the very edge of his glans, setting him off!

The man grunted loudly as his heavy nuts seized, jumping in their sack before letting loose a torrent of silky white nut. The hot spunk sloshed around in the chamber, only to be sucked clean by the plant's next powerful -gulp-! The man loosened up a little by the second spurt of cum, his chest heaving with a worked-up exhale as the remainder of his load seeped freely. His taut orbs relaxed and even his ass unclenched, no longer milking that buried tentacle. It was a relief, but as the sloppy tentacle slipped free from his ass, he was left feeling a little embarrassed and residually hard from just getting used by some dumb plant!

Worse, there must have been some kind of aphrodisiac involved, because his dick remained fully hard and swollen, thicker than usual due to the cock-pump effect. Once the plant's suckling bulb popped free with a loud and lewd PLOP, the man's dick was left to bobble about, exposed and hard, the sticky cum cooling off and dribbling down the vines. He took a moment to catch his breath, and then pulled at the restraints... Only to still find plenty of resistance.

"Uhhh... Runner? Your stupid plant's uh, fertilized... You can let me go any moment now." Tobias hollered out, at the limit of his patience. He'd just lost some of his dignity, and his still-hard dick felt chilly, dangling in the open like that. At this point, he half-expected some random snake to slither over and suck his dick! It sounded crazy, but he heard about it happening to his friend's bud.

Unfortunately, there were worse predators afoot! It suddenly turned rather dark in this corner of the woods, the sky was briefly this shade of pitch-black, unlike the blue of the mid-evening sky. Tobias turned his head (one of the only things he could move) up to take a look. The darkness descended, then coalesced into a form... A huge one! It was the size of a big cat, maybe a panther? But it was bristling with the shapes of feathers, and this large... Figure, slowly shifted from merely a silhouette, into an actual, tangible thing. Where it had once been this

all-consuming featureless black, it lightened into this deep gray, allowing highlights and reflections to appear on the surface.

It was some kind of gryphon, well... Instead of eagle-lion hybrid, it was made of a raven and a panther! The feral quadruped stalked across the ground, circled Tobias's tree and took a moment to stare deep into his eyes with its azure gaze.

The red fox inhaled deeply. He was fucked...

"Hey, wait..." Tobias shifted a little in his restraints, finding that they still held tight. "You don't happen to be, uhh... Herbivorous, do you? I'm sure these vines are chock-full of vitamins..." The fox stammered, hopeless! If he survived this, he was going to fuck (up?) that Runner!

The Blackbird, however, had other plans. The winged quadruped paced around in front of Tobias, apparently... Trying to find a good angle? Much to his surprise, the winged beast turned around, so as to reveal its hind end to him! The arch of its back really let it jut out its derriere, flaunting its... Her pussy!? Tobias was incredulous, shifting a little uncomfortably... Well, it was kind of fat? But, either way, the female beast did the deciding for him! She leaned in with her hind-end, those thick flanks drawing closer to Tobias, and with no effort... His dick sank right in! The male's shaft was still fully erect, so he had no choice in the matter; the larger beast's cunt seized around his cock, compensating for the size difference with quite a lot of muscular strength! That is, her snatch gripped him like a vice.

"Gahh, that's tight..." The male rasped out, tugging against his restraints by reflex. He could do little but watch as the much larger beast sated her needs at his expense... Well, it did feel kinda good. But, clearly it felt better for the avian feral, for the creature's huge ass was hiked up, the beast's front-end pressed upon the forest floor. Those wide hips gyrated, each thrust pushing forcefully against Tobias. Those dark folds were glistening with femme juices and the gryphon's nectar totally soaked his cock after just a few thrusts... He couldn't help but clench, both his jaw and his cock-muscle. Those insides were not only tight, but super warm!

"Scrawwww..." The Blackbird crooned in delight, shamelessly sawing her hips against the bound Tobias. Claws and paws raked upon the ground, and the creature cocked her head so as to intently stare at the fox's face! All the while, the male felt uneasy, his expression half-strained, half-awkwardly grinning. This thing could have totally mauled him if provoked; he dared not mess with her! The male bit his tongue as the beast's folds worked over his cock, those inner walls rippled over the length of his cock and hugged every vein of his sizable slab of dick. The fact he was more sensitive due to that... Aphrodisiac, didn't help, and it felt increasingly agonizing with each rub of tight pussy upon his member.

"Fuhhh..." Tobias muttered under his breath, he had to admit, it was starting to feel quite good... He closed his eyes tight, precum already seeping from his tip. If he tried, maybe he could tune out the beast's caws, pretend this was a hot minx... Although, it became increasingly hard thanks to the cacophony of pleasured bird-sounds. Actually, quite pleasantly musical, a contrast

to the subtle wet schlicks that emanated below. Then, the avian beast grunted, drawing back enough to nearly let his cock flop out... Only to go at it with an even stronger, faster set of strokes!

"H-huhh--hold on!" The red fox groaned, not remotely prepared for this quadrupedal female's full-forced motions. Each thrust ended with a thump against his loins, poor Tobias was practically fucked against the tree. He even heard the wood creak and swore the thing was nearly ripped off the roots! The successive thrusts were louder, sloppier, leaving his furry balls utterly sloppy with femme juice. The man's exhales were breathless as, shamefully, it felt more than just... Good, it was amazing. Those merciless thrusts were soon punctuated by a fleshy SLAP of his heaving nuts against the four-legged bird's fat--crotch teats!? Indeed, those warm feathery pillows were taking the full impact of his nut-slaps!

"Hrrrk!" The male strained out, finally letting loose. His seed spilled forth as several thick strands, making a mess of the feathered femme's folds. That nut churned around inside of her, as the crooning avian worked her inner muscles so as to truly milk that cock dry. The beast's tail-feathers were tickling his chin as the creature's strong thighs rippled against his own, having taken him to the base. The bigger feral felt like she had more depth to plunge into, but with the strong sucking pressure of those feral loins, Tobias was sure his spilled nut was siphoned right into her womb! He still tried to pack away the thought that he just nutted into a wild beast, but, briefly he considered whether he ended up knocking her up.

"Was it fun?" A femme voice rang out, and Tobias's eyes shot open. He briefly thought the Blackbird spoke, but it turned out to be a familiar voice... That damn Runner!

"She's my pet. Watches the plants at night." The doe stepped closer, now within arm's reach of Tobias. The man, in his post-post-nut clarity, furrowed his brows.

"Y-yeah, whatever... It was... Alright." He fessed, and chafed at his restraints. "Your plants are, uhh, fertilized now... So's your bird, I think. As per our deal, think it's about time you released me." Tobias held his tongue as much as he could muster, but it was damn hard.

The Runner hummed, and with a motion of her hand, the plants went limp and Tobias was released. While the man tried to wedge himself out from underneath the bird-beast, the cervine woman paced around. "Right, admittedly... I hadn't kept tabs on her, my bad." The anthro femme laid her hand upon the dark gryphon's head, petting the huge feral. Like an afterthought, the beast released its tight grasp on Tobias's dick, finally freeing him in earnest. She picked herself up off his cock, causing a most noisy -squelch- as that dick was shlurped right out.

Tobias slowly picked himself up, spent and fur ruffled, but not as ruffled as the bird's feathers. "It's fine..." The man muttered and took a moment to appraise his torn pants-crotch. He put on his discarded boots and eyed that flower several feet away... He hadn't forgotten the prize, that Virgin Kiss.

That being said, he remained residually hard due to the lingering aphrodisiac. The doe, still within reach of him, just casually wrapped her fingers around the base of his cock. This immediately snapped his attention back to her, and with the two within inches of each other, his gaze met hers. Strangely, his brown eyes were drawn to her verdant green gaze... It was like he was ensorcelled. Was he?

"Truthfully..." The doe sighed, and snapped her fingers. Just like that, the flower vanished. It was... Just an illusion!

"The fuck... You--you deceived me!?" Tobias was half-furious, half-confused. His heart raced, but upon the touch of her other hand, this seemed to leave his body at once. The lady deer's fingertips stroked the fur of his neck.

"Not quite." The doe interjected, and her gaze lowered. It drew slowly down his body. "It is not a blossom that can merely be plucked, my dear. How to say... Put simply, it is within me." And so, the doe drew one of the male's larger hands to her belly, which was taut and entirely exposed. It shed the slightest glow upon being touched. "And it can only bloom once. But, I make good on my promises. If you so desire it, it is yours. You need only make it bloom." And so, the doe's gaze remained fixed onto his.

After all of this, Tobias remained skeptical. His snout scrunched, "And what if you lie about this too--"

The doe wagged her finger, "Technically! You have yet to fertilize all of my plants. Moreover, the illusion was just to illustrate a metaphor, obviously, if you were to read into the context--I mean, sticky petals? Really?"

"Ah, whatever." Tobias chuffed. Though his gaze parted, it returned to hers, and the two locked eyes. "Let's do this."

The doe grinned slightly, her fingers tightened around his still-sticky shaft. Against that same tree, the doe edged closer to Tobias, and her body braced against his. He swore he'd find some splinters later, but for now, he focused on drinking in the sight of the femme deer. That bountiful bust was a welcome sight after all of that, and he could hear the gryphon's purrling as she stretched next to the two, watching like a hawk... Probably envious, even!

Tobias's throbbing dick mashed between their bellies, and precum seeped down the length already, along with the remnants of proper spunk. The doe hiked up a leg, hoof dug against the bark as she tried to lean in for a good angle, but the fox interrupted. Instead, he scooped up that leg and then the other, before he spun around so as to swap places... This time, the doe was pressed up against the bark, both of her dainty hooves raised into the air. They were slung over his shoulders as the male shifted his grip to brace the woman's pelvis. Naturally, he stole a squeeze at the edges of her perky ass.

"About time we did things my way. And uh, I got some frustration to vent..." The fox grinned deviously, and so the doe pursed her lips as the first thrust sank in... It was a sharp one, pounding deep into the woman with one firm stroke! Over several inches plunged in at once, spreading her folds right apart and proving just a little too much dick for the smaller lady to handle. Her eyes shut tight and she let loose a grunt of strain and delight, her hooved fingertips bit into the tree's trunk so as to brace herself. But there was no way she could've properly braced for the sheer vigor behind the succeeding pushes!

Thwap! Pwap! The shaft pummeled her pussy, humping her against that bark as the force and depth was making her petite tail shake! Meanwhile, her walls gripped his cock as much as she could muster, but it couldn't slow the pace of the larger male's thrusting. That dick was still pretty sloppy from the earlier festivities, so the inches rolled right into her, and a few pumps later, the bulbous cockhead occasionally tapped her cervix. Her breathing was tense, shallow, and in time, she sputtered out a delighted "Ahnnnff!"

The fox tantalized. "Hrrrnnn... How's that? Feeling like you're gonna b-blossom already? Bet you've been waiting a long time for some good dick to bust that seed of yours!"

The Runner chuckled, her ankles crossed behind his head and she tried to draw him even closer, deeper. It felt sublime to have him working that pussy apart, grinding against her heated depths! Certainly, the texture felt hotter and firmer than any... Improvised fun she'd made use of, here. "I-If you can m-make me! Mmmph! F-fertilize me, stud~" The Runner toyed in return, her blunt teeth sinking into her lip.

For Tobias, this was a welcome challenge. He heaved with such force that he threatened to uproot the tree the rest of the way! Totally assuring himself he only held back, so as to not upset the tree-hugging woman. Sure... But either way, her body was truly shook by the momentum of his strokes, each thrust causing her ass to shake from the claps of his thighs against those cheeks. And her tits were sent swinging with his slamming, those nipples becoming a pink blur for the duration of that frenzied humping.

The femme was drawing close, that much was evident by the tensing around his cock, trying to milk him. The precum and residual spunk seeped deep into her, but a proper cumshot would seal the deal... If the twice-spent Tobias could muster it up! The man grunted, his abs tensed and his hanging balls wobbled with this edging climax... They felt kind of light, but he somehow felt like he could spare another drop! The clenches around his shaft helped, and so he decided to spur that on...

The male pinched the femme's clit, and with her eyes shut tight in bliss, there was no way she was prepared. Her nub quivered madly, and her cunt convulsed with the throes of a mighty climax! The fox's dick was utterly wrung by those rhythmically-tensing inner walls, and she took a deep breath... Somehow, Tobias felt like she was now fully 'open' for him, and ready to accept every drop! Being in the middle of frenzied lust, of course, he let loose... And he surprised himself with just how much fresh cum he spewed out!

Despite being his third climax in less than an hour, he came the hardest of all three. It felt like cups worth of seed gushed right out of his cock, -draining- his balls dry and leaving them aching! There was enough spunk to make the woman's belly bulge, a noisy 'pop!' as the gal's abdomen was definitely -full-. Ever so slightly bulging, which was a lot for the tight-bodied wild femme.

The Runner huffed, her body went half-limp and she let loose a sigh of relief. Given her shivers, she clearly came -quite- hard and still occasionally squeezed his cock within her folds. The male left his dick buried inside of her, he ground his hips a little for good measure so as to really churn that nut-batter inside of the woman. Finally, it felt like the aphrodisiac had worn off... His shaft was growing soft...

'Pwop!'

Tobias looked down, and from the doe's navel sprouted a flower, just as promised. How whimsical! Given the Runner was catching her breath and trembling a little, probably too out of it to really object, he plucked it from her, just like that. The femme didn't seem to notice, but a devious grin crept onto the sides of her muzzle.

When Tobias inspected the blossom, it looked just as promised... A pink tulip, sticky stamens, glistening... Wait... It had streaks of violet!?

"Hey, wait..." The red fox squinted, he had to blink twice.

The doe caught her breath at last. "...Hufff, mmmph... You're so naive. Hah... Did you really think I'm a virgin?"

Tobias cursed loudly, a string of obscenities too obscene even for this story! He pulled right out of the doe, dick fully soft as the woman scrambled to prop herself up against the tree. Plenty of spunk gushed right out of her well-fucked pussy, and she licked her lips, satisfied.

Once the man came to his senses, he straightened himself out and appraised his sticky, cum-soaked loins and the scent of sex that clung to him. There was silence.

"Sorry bud. You won't believe what a woman's gotta do to get some good dick around here." The doe remarked, and the Blackbird nodded. Then, that devious grin returned to her lips. "That thing's still worth a pretty pence. But maybe instead of returning to backbreaking, silly walker-work, you can hang with us." The doe giggled, and added, "You can breed all of us, whenever you please. Drink freely of the morning's dew, eat the fruit fallen fresh from the branch, answer to no man. Oh, and you'll never have to wear one of those icky sheepskin condoms."

Tobias thought it over deeply. His gaze shifted between the Blackbird, the plants, and the Runner. The man then grasped the hem of his shirt, discarding his garments one after the other as he exhaled. "Ah, fuck it." And so, he went right back to it. Tobias walked right back up to the doe, and asked, "Got any more of that aphrodisiac?"