

**Special Care**  
*By Stargazer*

It was unclear what caused this. An attack? A malfunction? Sabotage? The answer will have to wait. All you can do now is send out an SOS signal in the final moments before..



Your eyes flutter open, still groggy from your accident, and you feel the aching pain throughout your body. You're alive- if only barely. As you try to gather your thoughts, a shifting shape starts to fade into focus. Blurry at first, you can begin to make out the form of her blue figure... You look up to her, gripping your arm in pain, and she glances you over with a dismissive look. You're still unsure as to the identity of the blue vixen... but her elegant, and admittedly limited, attire flutters gently in the breeze. In her hand is a long intricately decorated staff, topped with a glowing gemstone. You go to speak, but before you do, you hear a soft voice that initially startles you.

*"Try not to move. You'll make it worse. I'll help you."*

The words calm you, but confuse you as well.

*Did she say that? Her lips didn't move. Is there someon-*

*"Yes, it was me. Relax."*

At this point, you can't focus anymore and everything begins to go numb as you fade back out of consciousness.



After an unclear amount of time, you wake up once more, this time in a new location. At least you think. It's all still foggy... but once again you look over and see the same blue vixen. This time she's leaned over a counter, working on something. Looking back down at yourself, you notice bandages and braces holding some of your limbs steady.

"Ah, you are awake. Good." she says, turning to you.

This time she actually speaks, you're certain.

“Who-”

“I am Krystal. Here. Let me see your arm.” She answers before allowing you to finish your question. You comply, and she unwraps the bandage, revealing the slightly healed wound underneath. Pressing a moist pad against the wound, an initial shock is replaced instantly with a refreshing warm sensation.

“Oh wow... What is th-?”

“Special healing mix. It will help the wound.” she responds.

Looking the rest of you over, she nods, seemingly satisfied with your progress.

“Th-thank you.” you utter, suddenly nervous for some reason.

*Oh wow. She's really pretty.*

She turns back for a moment, a sly smirk on her face.

Your face flushes red. *Wait, did I just say that out loud?*

Setting the pad down on the table, she returns to where you're laying, and kneels down next to me.

“No, you didn't say it out loud.” she says, stifling a soft giggle.

“Okay, I'm so confused.”

She puts her paw up to her temple, in a tapping motion.

“I am a telepath. I can hear thoughts and speak through them.”

Your eyes go wide.

“I'm flattered you find me attractive.” She places her hand on your exposed chest, swirling little circles in your fur. “The truth is I feel the same about you.”

“Uh- You do?”

She nods, moving her hand down your chest, past your abs..

A slight grunt escapes as you feel her brush up against your sheath.

“I can help you feel better in another way, too, if you want.”

You feel your head nod reflexively, slightly shocked at the turn of events.

“Good... I was hoping you'd agree.”

With a lick of her lips, she moves, gently straddling herself across your lap, careful not to disturb your braced leg. Pulling the tattered fabric of your shorts down out of the way, your sheath and balls lay out in full view. Your tip poking out slightly, a tiny drop of pre glistens at its tip, and she looks down hungrily at your package. Moving her hand gently around your sheath, she wipes the drop of pre from your member, giving it a taste.

“Mmm.. Not bad.” she says, a new fire of desire in her sparkling eyes of azure.

A soft grasp of your balls, and she moves up giving the exposed tip of your cock a lick, coaxing it from its sheath. As your cock hardens, you feel the warm wetness of her tongue against it, each time eliciting a short huff from you as you let yourself embrace the welcome sensations.

“Oh my... You're even larger than I had hoped.” she says, a mischievous smirk on her face.

“I, uh.. Thanks?” you respond, a slight chuckle at the remark. You were aware of your larger than average size, but hearing it is always a welcome event.

Now at full length, she takes one full lick from base to tip, before finally wrapping her lips around your erect member. Locking her gaze with yours, she works her tongue gently around the tip of your member, slowly lowering herself down your length, until she reaches your knot.

*Holy fuck that feels good.*

She takes that as encouragement, moving back up your length before repeating the motion. Speeding up, she pushes harder against your knot with each motion, and you begin to feel the heat of release knocking.

*Oh gods, much more of that and I'm gonna-*

Before you can finish your thought, she pulls up all the way- a short saliva trail from her tongue to your cock hanging for a moment as she pants, looking up at you.

*"Not yet you dont"* You hear in her voice, once more.

*Okay it is gonna take some time to get used to that whole telepathy thing.*

She smirks, before leaning up and pulling her small fabric top off over her head.

She has a fairly generous bust, to your surprise. It would seem that cloth did more to slim her than you thought. Reaching down, she repeats the process with her bottom piece, revealing her full nude form to you for the first time. And she is stunning.

She adjusts her position, now turning away from you, giving you a perfect view of her full, soft ass.

"Enjoying the view?" She teases, noticing your cock twitch against her.

"Very much." you answer, as she reaches back to line up your member with her entrance.

Feeling the slickness of her sex against yours, you feel your cock leak in response. Brushing your tip back and forth against her fold, she continues to tease before finally-

"Mmmf~" you both huff in unison as she presses down against your length, taking it down to your knot in one motion. The warmth of her inviting pussy sends chills down your spine as the pleasure ripples through you. Slowly at first, she begins to ride, moving up and down.

Taking your length in and out.

Harder.

Faster.

And faster.

You feel yourself quickly approaching climax, the feeling of her heat overwhelming your senses.

“K-krystal... I’m-” you stutter, trying to warn her of the impending release.

“Mm~” is all she utters in response, long since given herself to the pleasure.

With a final motion, she finally presses down fully, taking your knot inside herself, tying you together in orgasmic ecstasy. You feel the release of your orgasm flood her with your cum. The warm, sticky fluid begins to leak from her as she continues rocking against your hips, her own climax still flowing through her.

Panting heavily the two of you eventually begin to come down from your shared high. Failing to form any coherent thoughts of your own, you simply hear hers one final time.

*“How was that for special care?~”*

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