

## A Foxy Doll

For Kayllik

By TheSpiralledEye

Modern dating had its hurdles; especially when you were dating somebody from a completely different culture to your own. Hailey had discovered this the hard way when she'd run into Kit at a local sushi train and they'd instantly hit it off. She was surprised to learn that, despite his red hair and warm brown eyes, he was Japanese. Not only that, but from a very traditional Japanese family; his house was floored with tatami, he slept on a futon and he even knew how to conduct traditional tea ceremonies. He was so worldly and wise, and Hailey had found herself fascinated by him, eager to kneel on the floor with him as he spoke for hours on some aspect of Japanese history or culture. Dating somebody so cultured made her feel embarrassed she had no idea what her own history on lineage was; but Kit never made her feel bad about it.

Kit was patient and kind, though a little prone to practical jokes that could sometimes go a little to far in her opinion. But after she'd finished being cross and let him explain his side of the joke, she always ended up understanding his point of view. All in all, their relationship was progressing nicely.

Until the day she walked into his living room to find Kit standing there with a large, bushy red tail sprouting from his lower back. Seeing your boyfriend with a tail and a matching pair of pointed ears should have been the top of the list for shocking sights but due to the fact that he was also *floating in mid-air*, the tail and ears came second. Hailey was so shocked she dropped her tea cup, sending green tea and porcelain across the soft tatami mats.

"Oh dear." Kit tsked, "Always such a pain to clean tea out of flooring like this, here let me."

With a flick of his wrist the moisture was gone, the tea cup knitting itself back together before her very eyes.

"W-wha-Kit! How are you doing that?"

"Today is a very special day, Hailey." He beamed, touching down to the floor, "Today is the day I tell you my secret! I thought it might be more fun to see your reaction first hand! What do you think?"

He was grinning ear to ear, his canine teeth now pointed to the point of being fangs. Hailey's mouth opened and closed in shock; she had no idea how to react. Kit cooed, pouting slightly and walking over to her, circling her like a vulture with that bushy tail brushing up against her skin and clothes.

"It's so soft." He whispered, the words escaping before she could stop them.

Kit gave her a charming smile, a strange glint in his eye, almost as if they were glowing softly. Once she noticed Hailey felt like she couldn't look away.

"I'm a kitsune, a fox spirit." Kit explained, "We're tricksters and masters of transformation magic."

"Magic..." Hailey felt slightly dizzy, Kit was still slowly circling her and having to turn to keep those pretty eyes in view was making her head spin.

"We're also very charming." He smiled, "Don't you think?"

Kit was charming, she'd been drawn to him the moment they met. Hailey blinked a few times in confusion, realising her hands had reached out and were slowly patting along the length of his tail. His fur really was so soft and pretty; it was a little odd yes but, not a game changer. He was still the same Kit she knew, just with a little extra. A little voice in her head was yelling that she shouldn't be feeling so calm but it was hard to listen to with Kit smooth voice flowing into her ears.

"One of my favourite things to do." He whispered, taking her chin between his thumb and forefinger, "Is transform the women I mate with."

"Mate with...?"

They'd not had sex yet; she'd been too nervous. Hailey had ruined too many good relationships by rushing in, when she'd met Kit, she had wanted to take it slow and get to know him first. That hadn't stopped her getting turned on though, several times she'd almost taken their make out sessions further, it was only her iron will that had kept her in control. That iron was now melting under the fiery gaze of Kit; a warm wetness was steadily building between her legs, egged on by the gentle touch of his tail swishing against her inner thigh.

"I think it's time we took our relationship to the next level, don't you, Hailey?" He whispered; his mouth was so close to hers she could feel his hot breath.

"Yes."

She wanted him, she wanted Kit so badly, after depriving herself of him for so long she didn't even care if he wasn't human. Those eyes seemed to flash and for a moment, Hailey's legs wobbled slightly as her heart rate increased. His eyes were just so pretty, she wanted to keep looking at them even as his mouth closed over hers, sharp fangs scraping at her bottom lip in a way that made her moan.

“Shall I transform you?”

It was such an odd question, one that should have raised red flags but Hailey was too horny and desperate to care. She simply moaned, nodding and kissing at the hollow of Kit's throat while his tailed stroked her back. He could do anything to her so long as she got to finally fuck him. The kitsune chuckled, snapping his fingers and then suddenly-he was gone. Stepping back so swiftly Hailey almost fell over.

Confused, she took a step forward, finding that her body felt light, another step and she stumbled slightly that lightness starting to fill her entire body. She reached out for him only to pause as she noticed the skin on her hands changing. Taking on a shiny smoothness that looked almost like...plastic? It was spreading, up her arms and legs now. She watched mildly horrified as her clothing disintegrated around her into swirling dust and then nothingness. Leaving her standing naked as her skin was smoothed all over.

As it did so Hailey realised, she was becoming stiff. Her arms stuck in a half-bent position; her legs frozen slightly spread. She watched as that stiffness spread to her tits, forming them into round balls that were never possible on a real human body, taught and bounce with pert little pink nipples. The hair around her pussy fell away, leaving nothing but shiny hard plastic in its place but strangely enough, the ache between her legs didn't dissipate. She was still wet, still painfully turned on even as her body turned riding. She gasped, mouth forming a slight pout and then it took froze in position. She couldn't speak, couldn't make a single sound even as her eyes glazed slightly before becoming frozen in their open position, unable to even blink.

Kit sauntered over to her, eyes glancing up and down her plastic form before taking a single finger and pressing it to her clavicle. With a gentle push, she toppled backwards unable to do anything to arrest her fall. But to her surprise, she fell slowly, the lightness now explained; she was inflated, made a plastic and air; a sex doll. She floated down onto the floor, landing with a barely audible thud as Kit stood over her, victorious grin on his face. He threw off his traditional robe, standing naked over her, cock already hard and dripping. If she was able to, Hailey would have moaned. This situation should have been scary, traumatic even but all she could think about was how much she wanted Kit to hurry up and fuck her.

He took his time though, kneeling down between her inflated legs and running a finger down her folds. Hailey's plastic form quivered slightly, or perhaps it was just a breeze; one thing was certain, she could still feel pleasure just as strongly as she could in her human body.

“I do love these self-lubricating dolls.” Kit sighed, holding up his fingers to show a glistening slickness that had no doubt come from her. “Such a time saver.”

He ran a sharp nail down the curve of her frozen face and for the first-time anxiousness tainted her lust. Those nails were so sharp, almost like claws, what would happen if one pierced her thin plastic lining?

“A sense of danger really adds to the experience,” Kit whispered, leaning in close to her unmoving lips, “Don’t you agree?”

She had no choice but to stare right back at him, eyes immobilised as they were and as he spoke the words her nerves faded, leaving only desire. One palm came to rest against her shoulder, the other gripped his cock as slowly, he guided himself to her hole. As the tip touched her slick entrance, she wished she could moan, or writhe, or somehow express the ecstasy that was finally being touched by the man, or rather kitsune, she so desired. But she could not, she could only lay there, overwhelmed with sensation as he pushed into her gently. He was moving achingly slow, eyes focused on her rubber face with glee as he slowly sheathed himself in her tight hole. The tip brushed against the end of her plastic walls and for a moment, Hailey saw white.

He was filling her completely; she wasn’t sure how anatomically correct he’d kept her doll form but it certainly felt as though the tip of his length was resting against her G-spot. He drew out before thrusting back in hard and fast, groaning in the most delicious way.

“I do prefer my women this way.” He hissed, “So much...tighter.”

As the word left his mouth Hailey felt her form shift ever so slightly. Her fake pussy squeezing around his cock as it became tighter. Her inner walls were clenched around his cock so tightly it almost hurt, perhaps it would be painful were it not for the extreme pleasure blocking out all other sensations. He began to thrust again, each powerful movement making her whole form shudder with the weight of his body. That soft tail wrapped around her back, raising her body up to a better angle to allow him to buck up into her while gripping onto her frozen plastic arms.

Each thrust was harder and better than the last, Hailey could feel herself cresting, unable to cry out she came silently and with a gush of fluid. Kit grinned, fucking her through it with an arrogant expression on his face.

“Bet you didn’t know you could cum like this.” He teased, thrusting shallowly so that her G-spot was never without touch for long. “By the time I’m done with you, you’ll never want regular, human sex again.”

He was right about that. Already she was getting close again and if the expression on Kit’s face was anything to go by, he wasn’t going to be far behind. She coated his length in more slick fluid as she orgasmed again and then felt a pulse deep within her, followed by a splash of sticky seed and a deep groan from Kit. His fingers closed around her arms tight, a single nail piercing her skin. He shuddered, pulling her light form off his cock, and allowing the fluids to spill out onto the floor.

Hailey had never cum so hard in her life, she felt almost lightheaded from it. No wait, there was something else, she could feel herself turning floppy not just from post-coital bliss but literally.

“Whoops, silly me.” Kit sighed, holding her up and air began to leak from her. “Oh well, I can always reinflate you when I want another go.”

He folded her, gently, almost reverently before carrying her to his bedroom and stuffing her beneath the futon. All of a sudden, she was in darkness, crushed beneath the blankets but Hailey didn't mind. After so much stimulation it would be nice to have a little rest. Her mind settled into a content, trance like sleep filled with the residual pleasure of their coupling. She couldn't wait to do it again tomorrow.