

Big Cuddles

by Cerine Hero

Shh-shh-shh-shh-shh-shh.

Cerine brushed her teeth, getting the toothbrush in sideways in her muzzle to reach all the way back to her rear teeth. She switched paws, standing hunched over the sink in her bathroom. Once she was done, the vixen spit minty toothpaste into the sink and cleaned off her muzzle fur with a wet cloth. She glanced up into the mirror, two pairs of water-blue eyes meeting.

Her reflection filled the mirror. Thick, pink and white fur rolled in fluffy hills across a figure overloaded with muscles. The vixen's physique shifted mightily, from her neck down to her toes, with every minuscule movement. Even the simple act of bringing the washcloth up to her face to clean off her chin made her biceps tighten and swell. They looked like a couple of balloons stuffed underneath her fur. If she flexed her bicep at her side, arm up at shoulder level, then her second knuckles on her fingers could almost touch her arm.

With summer coming, plenty of encouragement, and just the right mood striking her, Cerine had started to genuinely work out. She hated it at the time – and complained extensively until Zaress pushed her onto another machine – but the results were mind-blowing. She was bigger than she'd ever been – at least the biggest she'd ever been without a belly. Her poor lavender half top and panties were snug around her almost four-hundred-pound frame. Even her waistline was huge; her abs were barely peeking through a thick middle with a healthy layer of padding. Below her waist, she sported legs bigger around than her head, with huge swells of muscle flexing and tensing under her skin as she shifted her weight.

Cerine adjusted her clothes out of habit and stepped out of the bathroom, stretching her massive arms over her head. Her left ear pivoted towards the door, hearing digital sounds and music coming from the living room. Axis was still awake. It was after midnight! The vixen was about to jump into bed, but the noise piqued her interest. Creeping along on her heavy feet, Cerine pulled open the door and stepped out onto the second-floor balcony. It was dark in the apartment but she could see the television light downstairs. She walked down the staircase and brushed back her hair as she stepped into the living room.

Axis was sitting cross-legged on the couch, next to a folded blanket and pillow. He'd been having trouble with his roommates for a while, so the vixen let him stay over for a few days. Cerine put her paws on the back of the couch and leaned her weight on it. Axis was so absorbed into his game that he didn't notice her behind him, until she leaned down and gently bit the corner of the wolf's ear, tugging lightly. He tipped his head back, looking up at her smiling face with those gorgeous violet eyes. The solid-black wolf's eyebrows rose up.

“Oh! H-hi,” he said, caught off-guard.

Cerine looked up and peered at the shooter game on the screen. “Which one is this?”

“Wargames 5,” Axis answered. He scooted a little bit to the side to make room on the couch for the massive vixen to join him. He was skinny; she took up space.

“I never played any of those,” she answered, settling in and tucking her feet under her as she lounged sideways on the couch, propping her head up with one arm. Her cheek rest against her flexed bicep as her fingers wrapped around her ear. As she watched the action on the screen, she asked, “Can't sleep?”

“Not really.”

“Bright light doesn't help, you know,” she added, pushing a lock of white hair back behind her ear. She looked sideways towards the wolf, watching as his lip curled downwards.

“I know. I tried to sleep, but I can just keep hearing the yelling.” He leaned back into the seat cushion and sighed. “I need to look for somewhere new.”

Cerine watched him play his game in silence for a little while. She pulled her tail into her lap

and brushed it with her claws, sneaking glances towards the tall wolf every once in a while. He was doing the same; she had bare legs and a small top, after all. Cerine licked her nose as she caught him inspecting her figure. Getting bigger had already put her in the mood to get some affection; and the wolf stealing looks in her direction made her heart race. Running her tongue around her muzzle, the vixen leaned herself forward and reached out. She pushed her fingertip down on the pause button on Axis' controller. He blinked and looked at her, finding her nose an inch from his, and it was clear what she was asking for.

"I thought you wanted me to get to bed," he offered, smiling a little awkwardly. Cerine smiled back mischievously and Axis reached out with one paw, scratching her outstretched neck and under her muzzle. A deep purr rolled out of her throat and she closed her eyes. "I guess I do owe you."

Cerine's eyes popped back open and she reached up to pinch Axis' muzzle closed. "Nuh-uh! You don't owe me anything. We're only cuddling if you want to." She let his muzzle go. "Or whatever you want to do."

Axis blushed red. "If you're okay with it, then yeah." He couldn't help his eyes from sliding down and looking at her hips and legs.

Cerine tossed the game controller onto the ottoman and swung one leg over the wolf's lap. Violet eyes went wide as he looked her over from thigh to shoulder, taking in the physical presence the muscles gave her as she loomed over him. Cerine rest her knees on either side of the wolf and smiled. She cupped her paws around his face and massaged his cheeks while her thumbs rubbed up and down his muzzle.

Axis pushed his paws up along the vixen's thighs. Even with his long, slender fingers, he couldn't come close to getting a good grip around them. He could only squeeze where the hulking muscles flexed underneath the skin. His thumbs felt blood softly pumping through her straining veins as she tightened her legs. Brushing his fingertips through the thick fur, he felt her thick waist. Her belly was bare from her outfit, and the soft glow from the TV just barely highlighted the edges of her abs. Axis teased them, feeling the fox purr heavily. The belly rubs sent vibrations rolling all throughout her body.

Getting bolder, the wolf wrapped one arm around the vixen's waist and lifted up the other paw to fondle a breast. Cerine's fur fluffed up all over her body as he cupped her chest, feeling the soft breast through her top. Her breast perfectly filled his palm and fingers, and he rubbed in slow circles, teasing her nipple with his thumb.

The vixen let out a whimpering moan and heaved her heavy body onto her clawed feet. Cerine hooked a claw around the wolf's collar and kissed him firmly as she pulled him up off the couch. She took off his hat and ran her thumb through his short hair. Axis looked down at the vixen, sliding his paws around to her sides until his paws gripped her powerful and swollen lats. A grin split Cerine's muzzle, and she flashed her fangs at him. She lowered her paws down and clamped them around his hips.

"Please don't pick me up," Axis said, but even his own voice sounded unconvinced.

"Too late."

The vixen heft him up onto her shoulder, her arm and deltoid flexing from the effort. Axis didn't weigh much. She carried him up the stairs, holding down his tail to keep it from slapping her in the face as it wagged. Squeezing into the bedroom, the vixen set him down on the corner of the bed and then flopped herself onto the center of it. She brushed back her hair and smiled as Axis rolled onto his paws and knees.

"What do you want?" she asked.

Axis blushed and looked at her legs. "Thigh squish?"

Grinning, Cerine laid her head on her pillow and put her paws over her head, her biceps pressing against her cheeks. As Axis climbed towards her, the vixen tucked in her legs and flexed her trunk-sized thighs. Axis felt his paws along the massive thighs, gripping his fingers tightly into the

corded muscles. The soft, pink fur slid between his fingers like silk. He wrapped his arms around both of her thighs as he placed himself between her legs, kissing her thighs. Cerine giggled at the kiss and her muscles tensed reflexively.

“Little closer,” she told him.

Axis laid himself down on his belly, positioning his head between the vixen's thighs. He looked up at her expectantly, wagging his tail rapidly back and forth. Fingers ran up and down in the fox's pink fur on the sides of her hips, massaging the sides of her ass. Slowly, Cerine viced her legs closed, squishing her buff thighs around the wolf's face. Pink and white fur smothered around his head as she smothered him until nothing but the end of his muzzle peeked out from the muscles. A mellow whimper of pleasure squeaked out of Axis' nose and his fingertips gripped the vixen's hips firmly. After a full ten seconds, Cerine released some of the pressure, and the wolf's pleased face rolled out from between her muscular thighs. With his tongue hanging out in ecstasy, Axis licked the vixen's inner thighs, his tongue dragging sweetly across the white fur between her legs.

Cerine sighed sharply and closed her eyes, her stomach tensing from the shock of feeling delivered by the wolf's tongue. She spread her legs more and Axis moved up closer, laying himself down on the vixen's hips. He slid his paws upwards along her hips, pushing his fingers underneath the sides of her tight bottoms and massaging the fur. Working his thumbs in circles on the sides of the fox's belly, the wolf began to nibble his teeth on her belly, gently flicking his tongue across each of Cerine's abs. The vixen moaned softly, rubbing her fingers behind the wolf's ears. From this angle, she could see her legs bulging around the sides of his body, detailing how much bigger she was than him.

Axis licked her tummy against the grain of her fur as he worked his way upwards. Pulling his paws loose from her bottoms, he climbed onto his paws and knees and worked up her body, using his nose to lift up the end of the vixen's top and slide his muzzle into her cleavage. Cerine murred in delight and pressed her arms against her chest, squishing the wolf's muzzle between her breasts. Axis flicked out his tongue, licking the fur of her cleavage.

Cerine felt flushed and pulled the wolf closer, wrapping her legs around his hips. As she dragged her bare thighs along his waist, the belt loops on his jeans scratched at her skin, and she shuddered against the raw feeling.

“Do you want to get more comfortable?” she asked him. “You're a little overdressed.”

Axis looked up at her, his violet eyes wincing a little bit. He leaned up and pulled his muzzle out of her top. “Are you sure?”

“Yes, I'm sure. Do you really want to sleep with a shirt and jeans on?”

The wolf licked his muzzle and then stood up beside the bed. Cerine rolled onto her side and propped her head up on her bicep to watch. Axis unbuttoned his jeans and pushed them off, revealing long, slender legs and a pair of gray boxers. Then, blushing, he crossed his arms in front of his stomach and peeled his shirt up and off. It was dark enough in the room that Cerine could barely even make out the black-furred wolf from the surrounding gloom, but underneath his shirt he wore a tight, black sports bra, nearly invisible against his fur. Breathing deep, the wolf held his paws out, almost like he was apologizing for his feminine figure.

“Welp,” he said, looking down. He pat a paw on his narrow waist. His tail waved slowly back and forth behind him as he glanced up towards Cerine. “This okay?”

“Anything you're comfortable with.” The vixen pulled her tail over her hip and began to brush it with her claws. Axis blushed and tugged upwards on his sports bra, pulling it over his head and dropping it to the floor. He wrapped one arm around his breasts and smiled sheepishly. Cerine sat up and struggled to get her own top off. It was a fight to get it over her bloated muscles; one downside to being huge. Axis breathed in and huffed as he watched her undress.

The vixen tapped her fingertip on the mattress in front of her. Axis blushed and climbed back into the bed, his slim figure looking especially tiny against her size. Cerine rolled over and cuddled her body against his side, wrapping her legs around his middle and hooking a powerful arm around his

head and neck. She parted his lips with her own and pushed into a firm kiss. The wolf melted in her grip and returned the kiss.

“Time to sleep, I think,” Cerine said around a yawn. She purred as Axis teased his fingers along her bulging tricep. With a smile, she squeezed her arm and squished the wolf’s cheeks between her shoulder and forearm, with her bicep bulging up underneath his muzzle.

“Thank you,” the wolf said, snaking his arms around her and holding her close, enjoying the feel of bare fur against his own. Within minutes, he could hear the muscled fox gently snoring, her bulky chest rising and falling against his collarbone. The wolf nuzzled his muzzle into her massive shoulder, burying his nose into the warm fluff. He inhaled, filling his lungs with the scent of strawberry shampoo. His breasts pressed into the vixen's chest and a shiver rolled down his spine.

Axis' eyes grew heavy after a few more minutes, especially since he was gripped tightly by the bodybuilder fox like a plush and couldn't move. Gently brushing his fingers along the length of Cerine's thick thigh, the wolf fell asleep with his paw resting on her hip.

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