

# The Fox and the Grapes

by Tybalt Draws and foof



It was a bright summer day in the foothills of the southern mountains. A cool breeze rushed through the valleys, flowing through the forest of swaying pines, before ending its journey by rustling the neat rows of grapes hung across trellises that stretched out across the landscape of *Bennett's Vineyard*.

Atop one of the valley's grassy hills, Bennett surveyed his land. Majestic mountains dominated the horizon, their peaks stretching out into the distance in every direction, as far as the eye could see. But to Bennett, these mountains were a welcome sight, sheltering the vineyard and seeming to keep the world and its troubles away. Below them, all was green and flowed with the wind, like waves in the ocean, rolling back and forth in a slow, rhythmic motion that lulled Bennett into a relaxed trance. But suddenly there was something which caught his eye, something very distinct from the rolling green landscape around it. It was a bright hue of reddish-orange with streaks of white and grey, and it bounded nimbly from one grove of bushy cover to another. Bennett knew he needed to investigate this at once...

Stepping as quietly as he could, the farmer investigated each row of vines for the strange creature he had seen from afar. While he knew it would probably just be best to scare it off before it could take any of his precious produce, curiosity got the better of him and he wanted to at least get a good look at the creature first.

As he rounded one of the final rows at the edge of the field, Bennett at last found his quarry. It was a fox, its intentions made clear by an outstretched arm, reaching up towards an especially succulent bunch of grapes growing upon an elevated vine. The human stared at the fox, quite pleased that he had managed to make such a stealthy advance, as these creatures tended to be rather timid and now he could easily admire it up close.

This vulpine's feminine contours betrayed her gender, and she was wreathed in a radiant reddish-orange coat, accented by swathes of pure white fur before fading to dark grey at the ends of her limbs. Her bushy tail waved happily as she examined her find, the midday sun dancing magnificently across the shifting fur. Her eyes were a green so striking, no sunbathed leaf in the vineyard

could hope to match its splendor. Bennett had seen her graceful leaps and bounds as she dashed across his fields, and yet, in her stillness now, she was perhaps even more astonishing. The human just knew right then that he didn't want to chase her off, he needed to get closer, desperately wanting to meet this fox...

As he took another step forward, the fox at last sensed that something was behind her. She turned her head swiftly, discovering the human only a few feet away and finding that she was already caught. The instinctual fear induced by dangerous humans paralyzed her as she found herself unable to flee, instead sinking slowly down into the grass in defeat. Looking up at the human, she whimpered, "Oh... hi there..."

The fox was clearly very nervous and Bennett began to feel quite bad for startling her so much. In an attempt to calm her, he introduced himself in as gentle a tone as he could muster, "Hi, my name's Bennett and this here is my vineyard. What's your name, my fair friend?" While she was still far from at ease, she was at least slightly relieved to be in a conversation instead of running for her life, "My name's Lizial, sure is nice to meet you, Bennett." She then took an anxious glance at the bunches of grapes she had plucked from his vines, "You aren't mad at me for borrowing just a few grapes, right?"

"Oh, don't worry, I'm not mad at you, my dear. Although, I did work awful hard to grow such fine grapes..." Bennett sighed, "it's a lengthy process with a lot of effort involved, I've been tending this vineyard for years and years. To lose even a few of my precious crop is a big setback"

The fox looked disheartened at this, and tried her best to think of some solution. "Is there any way I can help pay you back for these? I know I don't have any of that money thing you humans use, but I'm sure there's some way I can be useful" she asked hopefully.

Bennett paused for a moment, "well... you know, it is awful lonely living out here all by myself" he looked carefully over Lizial once again, admiring her form, "hmm, I think there is something you can do after all..."

Lizial looked up at Bennett anxiously, awaiting his idea. Seeing this, Bennett sat himself down in the grass next to his newfound friend, her heart racing as the human approached, placing his firm hand on hers, easing her nerves with his calming touch. Bennett stared deep into her green eyes – she gulps as their gazes meet, unsure of what this human wants with her.

“Tell me, Lizial, what do you think of me?” Bennett inquired, hopeful that this beautiful fox thought similarly of him. Lizial took a few moments to consider her thoughts on the human who had startled her so suddenly just a few minutes ago, yet seemed so kind and gentle.

“You are most certainly the sweetest human I’ve ever met, Bennett.” She looked him over again, this time taking note of his features which she had failed to appreciate before in her distress. He was a man of impressive stature and strong build, his skin tanned from long hours beneath the blazing heat of the radiant southern sun. There was simply no comparing this human to any of the fellow foxes Lizial knew well, as her kind seemed diminutive in comparison to the scale and power of this human. And there was something about that strength which she found undeniably... captivating.

Bennett smiled at her complement, “I feel the same of you, Lizial, you are most certainly a sweet fox, but so much more too...” His voice trailed off, and spurred on by her complement, his hand reached forward, gently caressing her delicate orange-grey arms. She could feel his strength despite his tenderness, and her inhibitions began to slowly melt away, no longer nervous that this human was so close to her, even *touching* her.

“Ohh... Bennett...” she squeaked out, her heart pounding, now for a very different reason as she relaxed and opened up, spreading out slightly on the grass and letting this human explore her body, his hand stroking the smooth fur of her arms while the other began to do the same for her leg.

“You’re a beautiful fox, Lizial” he said with a warm smile that reassured her of his good intentions. Her fur parted easily before his broad fingers, which pressed softly into her, caressing the skin underneath delightfully well and easing away any remaining inhibitions she may have had towards him. A deep

blush filled her cheeks as he worked, visible even through her dense tufts of fur. “So, this is what you wanted for those grapes...” she asked, hopeful that she could set things right with this kind human. “For a lovely fox like you, it would be my pleasure” he said as he ran his fingers through her dark red hair, placing his hand behind her head and drawing her into a kiss.

Her eyes grow wide with surprise, but her reservations are fleeting as she melts in his arms, eyes closing, and embracing the human for his kiss. The human’s masculine scent fills her sensitive vulpine nose as they embrace, their tongues caressing as he pokes into her muzzle. Her blush deepens, and she can’t deny that she wants him. After a minute, she reluctantly parts lips with him, opening her eyes and meeting his gaze. “What can this fox do for you, then?” she asks, laying back on the ground and revealing herself completely to him.

“You’re even more beautiful like that, Lizial...” he says as his eyes devour the sight before him, following every curve of her lithe body and blushing as he sees her pussy, the thin fur surrounding it parting invitingly. He steps forward, sitting down right in front of her, his hand reaching forward to explore her bosom, the smooth fur feeling lovely against his skin as he begins to massage it. She gives a slight moan as powerful yet gentle human fingers wrap themselves around her sensitive breasts, running along their edge and pressing into them from all sides. A warmth begins to radiate from her breasts, slowly filling her body, her eyes closing as she basks in his attentions.

Driven onward by her encouraging moans, his hands move down, taking a moment to caress her belly, feeling it’s supple softness before sliding downwards towards her thighs. She opens her eyes as he moves, eagerly watching him approach her nethers. His hands rub along her thighs, feeling the muscle underneath, relaxed and pliable under his touch. Her legs twitch slightly in anticipation with both of their hearts pounding in unison, the human’s hands just a few inches away from her most sensitive spot, already leaking a drop of her juices onto the ground.

As he works, she spots a tightness in his pants, and she is as curious about his body as he is about hers. “Oh Bennett... that looks ever so uncomfortable...”

let me get that for you” she says, reaching forward to remove his coverings. As they fall down his legs, exposing wide areas of smooth, pink flesh, she can’t help but run her paw along his leg, enjoying the sensation of fur on skin. Soon, his pants are out of the way and she gulps as his cock is revealed. She shrinks back in awe at the sheer size of humans, but is distracted by Bennett looking to her for approval with his hands hovering over her pussy. She nods, shuddering in pleasure as his fingers slide into her passage, already wet from his previous ministrations.

An inviting warmth envelops his fingers as they push into her, spreading her open and feeling every one of her pleasing folds. Her hot, welcoming juices begin to coat his fingers and ease them further into her. She gasps, prompting him to pause, but she urges him onwards, desperate to feel him explore deeper within her. Eventually, his wrist pushes against her opening and his hand can reach no further into her depths, so he spreads his fingers out, running them along her walls as his hand becomes drenched by her now-abundant secretions. He can feel her begin to squirm underneath him, jolts of pleasure shooting through her body with every internal bump and fold that his fingers inspect.

She moans again, louder this time, her arousal becoming simply unbearable. Desperate to be filled, she looks up at Bennett, gasping, “please... I need you...” He smiles and withdraws his hand as she reaches for his cock, eagerly caressing the tip and coaxing out a drop of fluid. Now it’s his turn to yearn for pleasure as her delicate fingers run expertly along his shaft, her dark, velvety fur stroking his most sensitive areas, yet promising to be just a mere taste of the bliss to come. She lies back down, her hands spreading her pussy invitingly. With such a sight before him, Bennett can do little but comply. He moves forward, carefully lying top of her. As he eclipses her small frame, and with much of his weight pressing into her, Lizial feels almost overwhelmed by this human’s power and presence. She is completely at his mercy now, yet despite everything she’s heard about humans, that feeling is more comforting than anything else now, and all she desires is to have him yet closer. Bennett brings one hand to the back of her head, holding it to draw her into another kiss

as the other hand guides him into her pussy. She gladly accepts the kiss, her lithe arms wrapping around his torso and pulling him into her, and moaning into the kiss as she feels his tip pushing against the lips of her pussy.

“Are you ready, Lizial?” he asks, barely able to contain himself with such an alluring and needy fox right below him. She looked into his eyes, smiled, and said “I’ve never been more so, I need you Bennett, I need you...”

At this, the human finally indulged himself in the pleasures of this fox. Sliding his tip into her, Bennett entered a heaven of Lizial’s creation. She, too, found herself lost in the pleasure, all awareness swept away by the onrushing wave of sensation. The natural tightness of her opening at first resisted his entry even as she relaxed, trying her best to invite him in deeper. But the strength of the large human was made apparent as his grip on her tightened and he pushed onward, overcoming her body’s futile resistance to his ample size.

Slowly but surely, the warm folds of her body began to envelop him. A moan escaped both of their lips as their hips met, his cock pressing against the end of her passage. The fox and human paused for a moment, basking in their union, in the tightness surrounding his shaft, and in the fullness spreading through her. Their bodies now merged in a tangle and accustomed to each other, Bennett pulled back, this time ready to begin in earnest.

Unlike his first venture, the following thrusts came with great speed and force, pushing Lizial into the ground as she tried to brace herself against the onslaught of the mighty human slamming into her. His efforts could not be described as feral or wild, nor graceful and precise, but merely powerful, in a way that no fox was accustomed to. Lizial held fast, submitting to the human’s frenzied pace and letting Bennett take her to new heights of pleasure. Her body, while not robust, was supple and forgiving, shifting compliantly with each movement.

The tempest of thrusting continued onwards without intermission, his cock massaging her insides with each plunge and sending a wave of bliss throughout her body. Lizial didn’t know whether she wished to stop now or go on with this forever. All rationality warned her that the limits of her biology

made such a pounding inadvisable, yet the other more primitive, more feral aspects of her being lusted for even more unrestrained passion. After a particularly delightful thrust, she threw her head back in sheer pleasure, her tongue lolling out of the side of her muzzle as she cried out.

Her pussy began to leak a substantial amount of fluid, trying frantically to keep up with their relentless pace, but with each slam of their hips together, more of her fluids splashed across their bodies with a wet squish that echoed through the vineyards, punctuating their unified moans.

Slowly, Lizial came to follow his thrusts, pushing her hips up to meet his as she tried to drive his shaft ever deeper into her, to push that wonderful feeling of fullness to new heights. Bennett noticed this, their hips colliding harder, and was determined to give this fox what she wanted. He wrapped his arms around her chest, his strong human hands parting her fur and pressing into her skin as their entire bodies were pulled together, entwined in a flowing mass of fur, skin, and limbs, both of them desperate to get closer. Her tight yet pliable flesh shifted lavishly around his cock, caressing him with a wet warmth that drove him into her ever faster and harder.

Though both bodies were at their limit, any feelings of exhaustion were quickly driven out by the sheer ecstasy of the two lovers, both yearning to explore each other thoroughly. The lewd sounds of their lovemaking grew in pace and volume, signifying the rising pleasure within them. Lizial suddenly grabbed Bennett's head, pulling it close and kissing the human as she moans into him. Momentarily surprised, but happy to see her sharing his affections, he gladly returns the kiss, his delight inspiring him to pound into her with a renewed vigor. The scents, the taste of their lips, and their closeness radiating out a wave of pleasure, which begins to rise and spread throughout their bodies. Their hands explore the other as best they can through the rapid movements of their lovemaking, Bennett feeling the delicate, silky fur on her back as she strokes the heavier hair on his head. At long last they break from their kiss, lustfully gazing into each other's eyes, half-delirious from the heat and pleasure, they utter what words they can. "Lizial... my beloved fox... I'm getting close..."

Bennett managed to say between moans, Lizial replying “oh... yes... me too, Bennett... I love you” as best she could in her pleasure-addled state. Pressure mounting, their moans grew into a salacious symphony, and soon after, this song reached its great crescendo.

A massive convulsion gripped Lizial as she reached her climax. Her pussy clenched around Bennett’s cock, trying to hold it inside her as she exploded in a hot deluge of cum, much of it drenching his cock and the rest spraying out across his body. Lizial’s limbs gave one final tug, trying desperately to pull the larger human into her, driving his cock deeper and his body closer, and at this, he could hold himself no longer. The sudden tightness and heat around his shaft, as well as her spirited embrace pushed Bennett over the edge, leaning his whole body into the fox, every fiber of his body fighting to reach further into her. His cock twitched, then a moment later, a torrent of cum rushed out of him, quickly filling her insides and mixing with her fluids, before flowing out across their hips as her body could not hope to contain the abundant fruits of their lovemaking. Bennett let out a deep breath as he collapsed onto Lizial, his cock still twitching with the occasional spurt of cum.

The two of them spent a perfect moment in a state of pure bliss, lolling in each other's presence and the pleasures that they provided one another. After a few heavenly moments, their senses gradually returned to them, and Bennett and Lizial sat up from the patch of grass the pair had been embracing in. The fox spoke first, having finally recovered her breath, “This was better than anything I was expecting to find here – I came in search of some grapes, but then I found you, or I guess you actually found me” she said with a loving smile, wrapping her arms tightly around Bennett. He hugged her back, “you certainly made this a most wonderful day my love, and these fields of mine are always open to you whenever you need another snack.”