

GIRLS NIGHT



Olivia was happy she got out of her flat tonight. It was an appartement right under the roof and her neighbors, a gay couple of very feminine-looking Ino-guys had already warned the whole house that they would throw a swinger party in their appartement tonight.

She pulled her earpods out as she walked into a narrow sideway of the market street. Nahw, tonight she would meet Crissy and Joe again, two of her oldest friends. She hadn't seen both Bolgans for almost 2 years now, and was happy as they asked for a girls night out this friday.

Olivia stopped in front of the entrance of a quite impressing multy-story building „Hm, alright, Brea-Street 13, that's it..“ She pressed the doorbell and waited for the sound of the duplex system. Noting happened. A little impatient, Olivia rang again as suddenly a quite confused, but familiar voice came out of the speaker „Y-Yesh? Who's there?“ A quite high pitched voice asked with a childish curiosity, only a Bolgan could.

„Hey Crissy, It's me, Livia! Remember, we had a date tonight?“ The speaker went silent. Then again: „Uhh, Uhm Hey Livia“ The voice answered quite insecure. „Wasn't it next friday? Today is not that great, y'know... It's... uhm... Bolgan stuff..“

Annoyed by the cryptical refusal of her friend, Olivia pressed the doorbell again. „Y-Yesh?... Who's There?“ slowly Olivia became upset. „Are you kidding me? It's still me Crissy, at least let me have a drink before i go back! It's not very nice of you to act like I'm not standing here waiting for you to let me in! I thought we were friends Crissy!“ Again, Silence was the answer. Then Crissy answered „Oh.. hokay, please come up, but sorry for the mess up here, I- I really thought we said next week“ With a sum the automatic door opened and Olivia entered the building.

To her surprise, The door of the appartement was only halfway closed as Olivia finally made it to the topmost flat. She entered the quite impressive loft and noticed that all the light was turned off. „C-Crissy... Joe?“ Olivia was about to leave the flat again, as a familiar voice reached her ear. „Stay hun, the moon is rising“ Olivia turned around. The impressive light of the full moon shone through the giant windows of the flaw and bathed the nude body of a female fox-girl in an almost magical light.



„Joe... is that you? Why are you?“ - „-naked?“ Joe ended Olivias sentence. For the first time, she noticed a weird purple glow in the grey eyes of the Bolgan on the bed. „It’s foxmoon night dear, the night in which all Bolgan girls go wild on a male-hunt“ A broad grin revealed her perfect white fangs which became even more obvious in contrast to her dark shadow-Bolgan fur. „The reason you do not have a dick is the only reason Cassy hadn’t already jumped at you“

Suddenly, Olivia felt two hands on her shoulder from behind. „But the fact there is no cock tonight, changes nothing“ Cassy whispered in her ear, as the human was thrown onto the bed.

With a weird mix of purring and moaning, Joe grabbed Olivia as she landed on the soft sheets. „No cock, thats right...“ The hand of the Bolgan that seemed unnaturally strong out of a sudden moved over Olivias body and grabbed tightly through her skirt, „...just another cunt to please tonight“ Olivia felt how the fabric of her skirt was pulled up as she was lying on her back helplessly. Joe’s hand reached deeper between her legs as her fingers touched Olivias panties and started to gently stroke over her covered, human pussy. „Have I ever told you how much I love humans?“ Joe purred „They smell so different than we do...“ Olivia felt the fingers of her friend plowing through her womanhood, parting her labia and gently stroking over her erecting clit in a circular movement.

„Hhh... Joe... hh... stop!“ Joe’s nose came closer to Olivia’s neck, as the foxgirl started to kiss the human skin „You even taste different... hrr, gawd I’m so horny right now“ The movement of the Bolgan’s fingers pushing inside Olivia’s already swollen and wet cunt became more feral.

„Well, I will make her taste us for sure in return“ Cassy grinned as she joined the bed with a weird-looking sextoy in her hand. „If I got no cock tonight, I will at least make sure someone else fills me out properly“ She spreaded her legs and sat down right next to Olivia, slowly starting to push the toy against her lewd Bolgan sex.

Olivia felt how Joe grabbed her pussy tightly as a moan escaped her mouth. The strong grasp of the foxgirl ripped holes in her Top as her friend started to drool all over her neck, licking up her sweat.



Suddenly, the human girl felt a stabbing pain on her shoulder „Uhg.. what, what have you done!“ Confused, Olivia saw a tiny bit of blood running from a biting wound that seemed to heal in an instant. Joe grinned „I made you ready for the girls night out... now enjoy your stay!“

With these words, The Bolgan ripped Olivias clothes into shreds. In horror, Olivia watched the muscles on her torso moving as they became more refined. Her ribcage seemed to be shrinking, as she watched her once human feet slowly morphing into fur-covered paws. Her view wandered over her body and stopped at her well shaved genital-area: A thin layer of soft fur had formed around her drooling vulva, leaking a thin runnel of liquids onto the bedsheets below.

Before she was able to notice the changes in her face, Olivia´s head was grabbed and turned to the side. Cassy looked at her with a pleased and exhausted look, as she pulled her used toy out of her dripping pussy. The rubber was soaked in her juices and glistening in the moonlight, as Cassy moved it closer to Olivias face:

„I can see it in your eyes Livia“ Cassy moaned „You can´t fight the fox-moon“ The dripping toy came closer to Olivias mouth. „Nh...nhaw...“ Olivia tried to turn away from the lewd, slime-covered plastic as she felt a weird arousal in her crotch. „You want it down there, right?“ Cassy smiled.

Her fingers still rubbed over her own, drooling cunt.“We all want it tonight, even more than the males, trust me“ She snickered „Too bad Joe likes to lick you out... I guess we need to find another use for this.



Before Olivia was able to answer as she felt her face elongating into a muzzle. In the light of the moon, she felt two pairs of long fangs growing out of her gum, as her ears morphed into long, fur-covered fox-ears.

„Haha careful with your fangs... it could be hard to get used to them so sudden... let me help you a bit..." With these words, Cassy shoved the used toy inside Olivia's open mouth.

