

The Falco & Katt Chronicles

by [Cyberwuffy Ala Wolfe](#)

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“Reflections of the Past”

Chaos was rampant throughout the Lylat System. It was a time of danger, uncertainty, and war. The invasion set forth by the exiled Andross took many of the system's inhabitants by surprise. The front lines were full of daily skirmishes, followed by counter attacks between the Cornerian and Venomian sides. Unfortunately for Tauv Phoenix, war was bad for his shipping business.

Imperial fighters often raided unescorted Phoenix freighters for supplies and information. The freighters were vital to General Pepper, but even he was unable to allot protection to all of them. There was one freighter that required constant security and Tauv Phoenix paid out of pocket to keep it secure. It was the flying home of his sole daughter, Fara.

Fara Phoenix, daughter of the Spaceship Magnate. The nineteen year old fennec vixen absolutely hated that title. Even if she was the only child of a rich family, she could do without the name.

Fara thoroughly enjoyed the last five years of her life living on her father's freighters. Throughout that time, she perfected her piloting skills, fully embraced her sexuality, and learned the ways of the family business. She wanted this lifestyle to last forever, but the war shattered that fantasy. Her life was moving into its next stage and all she could do was go along for the ride.

Fara Phoenix's cargo freighter was on its last voyage with her as its sole resident. She was

on her way to Papetoon where Fara would transfer the four prototype arwings along with her own to her father's flagship freighter. From there she would join him on the final voyage to Corneria.

The fennec lay fast asleep in her isolated quarters. The windowless room was based in the center of the ship. Most of Fara's belongings were already packed. The entire room was a metallic orange, except for the gray deck plates on the floor. The only two things remaining in the room were Fara's personal luggage capsule and the bed she slept on for so many years. She would see that the 'memorable' piece of furniture would be shipped off to Corneria and kept very secure throughout the uncertain conflict. Fara didn't like leaving any of her possessions behind. Fara had trouble getting to sleep the previous night, knowing that this was the last day together with her boyfriend. Their last chance for love before parting separate ways.

A seven foot tall orca briskly walked through the freighter's central corridors. His engineering jumpsuit was sticking to his sweaty skin. The engineer's mate had one place he desperately wanted to be. "Hey, Tarpus, where you goin'?" asked one of his shipmates.

"To spend the last two hours with you-know-who!" he smiled with a rushed urgency. He gave the lioness a quick snug and scurried down the hallway towards Level F.

"Who is it?" Fara groaned, answering the door chime to her quarters.

"Who do you think it is?" bellowed a deep voice. The fennec groggily opened her emerald green eyes and felt around for the light switch.

"Someone who can't wait to see me," the vixen yawned. Fara glanced at the clock. He was early as usual. The doors slowly slid open, allowing her steady boyfriend of four years to enter.

Tarpus Shun was six years older than Fara. He was reluctant when their relationship first began. Dating the CEO's only daughter wasn't a good career move, but Fara promised him everything would be okay.

"I see you've prepared for our last twelve hours together..." the orca smirked. He looked around the room and spotted her luggage. "Already packed?"

"I wanted to get it out of the way. I don't have many possessions on board this rust bucket anyway except for you," she cackled.

"Yeah, yeah. Laugh it up. I got Gren to cover for me this shift," he said. The sturdy soundproofed doors hissed shut behind the orca and locked together. Tarpus moved towards the edge of his lover's bed and slowly climbed onto it, sprawling out beside her.

"It didn't take long to pack. Everything else in this room that's not in my case is being shipped to a house I bought outside of Corneria City. It's behind the front lines and will hopefully still be standing by the time this war ends," she said. "All I'm really taking with me is my com-link and copies of our little holovid recordings."

"Copies?" he stuttered. Fara caught his concerned look and nudged him playfully.

“Don’t worry. The originals are under lock and key. Being rich does help ya know. Besides, I put your copies in your locker and secured it. You worry too much, you know that?” the vixen said in a serene voice.

“One has to worry around you. You have a high price on your head as far as bounty hunters go,” he said. Fara hugged towards her mate and buried her muzzle into his neck.

“Yes, yes, Tarvy. That’s a downside of being the only daughter in a rich family,” she sighed.

“Do you know what you’re going to do after you leave for Corneria?” he asked. He brushed one of his hands over her slender body and slowly moved it down to brush at her bare ass. Fara moaned softly and arched her back into the very welcome contact.

“Well, I have to prepare the newly designed Arwings for some group of mercenaries that call themselves Star Fox. General Pepper went through enough hoops to reach them. Whoever they are, hopefully they can put a quick end to this hell,” she murmured.

“I know... you told me that before. I mean... what about after this war? ...Assuming we–,” the orca was cut off by Fara, who by now had him in a firm embrace and was dragging her muzzle along his face.

“Of course we’ll win...” she said. Fara brushed her ample chest into Tarvus’s body, the only thing separating them was his uniform. “As for what I’m going to do after the war, I have no idea. Most likely live out my days in that house I bought, if it’s still standing by then. That’s so long away. But let’s just cut the talk. I want to be as close to you as I can and not waste anymore precious time.”

She inched back from Tarvus and brushed her paws down the orca's sides. Fara unfastened his work pants and did her best to remove the garment on her own. “You’re making this harder than it has to be,” she scowled playfully.

Tarvus merely laid back and let his fennec undress him. He wasn’t going to help her strip him down. He wanted this to drag out as long as possible, even if they only had twelve more hours together...

The process of removing the remainder of the orca’s clothing took the fennec several minutes. Tarvus was in no rush at all and simply enjoyed the work of his lover. “There,” Fara panted, having had to put some elbow grease in her efforts. She discarded the last of Tarvus’s clothing onto the floor. Tarvus, now laying on his back, watched Fara kneel over him. He figured she was thinking on what to do next. He didn’t intend to offer her any suggestions... at least not now.

“Busy thinking?” he snickered. He placed his arms behind his head and teasingly spread his legs. Fara just shot back one of her mischievous glares towards the cetacean.

“Busy enjoying a meal,” she hissed, licking her lips. She dragged her paws across the

orca's crotch. Slowly she rolled his white skinned balls between her fingers while gently probing at the orca's large sheath with her other paw. Fara loved to 'prep' her lover before they did anything. She enjoyed exploring and teasing the large man beneath her. All Tarvus could do was groan and enjoy his lover's plans. Fara reached her muzzle down to lick across the sleek cock tip, the fourteen inches of flesh already protruding from his sheath.

"Mmmm... I'm going to miss this..." he groaned. Fara rasped her tongue across the massive orange toned flesh, thin sheets of pre beginning to stream down its length. Lewd sounds of Fara's lips kissing and licking along the thick flesh noisily filled the silence of the room. As lewd as those sounds were, they were music to Tarvus's ears. He enjoyed hearing the process of her working over his cock.

There were slight problems when Tarvus took Fara's virginity several years ago, but it didn't take long for the pair to work around the size difference. That heated night of passion, even if it was a bit rushed, worked out fine in the end. From there the vixen insisted on working her blow job skills on his thick pole until she had it down to a science. The whole process took at least three weeks and left behind a very messy bed, but Fara never went hungry.

She motioned her lover into a sitting stance on his knees. Fara moved onto her knees as well and brushed her paws across the orca's sleek sides. Moving downwards, she ran her paws over the cock's thick base and gently squeezed at it, gently giving it a pump. The orca beneath her was tossing his head from side to side, lost in a whimpering bliss. His face was contorted and he was verbally limited to heated groans. "Mmmm... good..."

Fara ran her tongue up from the shaft's base towards the pulsing head. She briefly moved up off of the whale's prick and licked her lips. "Shut up. Just give me my reward," she hissed. Fara opened her mouth and sank down on as much of the throbbing meat as she could before beginning to gently bob her head on the monstrous gift. Fara made sure to grind her tongue against the large flesh, hoping to speed things up before it was time for her to be on her back. Fara gently brushed her teeth along the flesh and slowly pulled up off of the cock. She licked along the swollen tip, lapping up as much of the pre as she could.

"Come on damn you... Give me your seed," she growled. The fennec was lost in lust. She wanted him to cum for her. To get one last drink before she would make him fuck her... Fara continued to bob up and down on the whale's prick, her speed now a rushed frenzy. She pushed her fingers into the base of his penis and dragged them along the flesh. Her lips were tightly closed around the wide flesh and she could sense him becoming nearer towards his explosion. The force of her head bobbing down on his crotch increased more and more, the fennec trying to get him to cum now. She never liked to be kept waiting.

Fara didn't have to wait anymore. The orca drew back and began to spurt. Thick blasts of the whale's seed gushed into her mouth and down her throat in the usual violent explosion. She



Illustration 1: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr. Coloring by Rachel Lair.

pulled up off the penis and closed her eyes, allowing part of her partner's orgasm to shower her face in heavy amounts of spunk and warm her face. She swallowed the seed that was already in her muzzle and reveled in the taste. The orca spurted several blasts onto the fennec's face and into her open mouth. Fara bent down towards the erupting flesh and did her best to drink as much of his cum as possible. Fara took some

of the excess seed from her brow and worked it into her breasts.

Fara lustfully drank from the whale's cock. Tarvus bellowed loudly. His long orgasm would soon be over and Fara cursed. Why did the war have to start and thrust her out of this worry free life? All she did was work on designing ships, piloting, and pumping her boyfriend. She was really going to miss this. Maybe they could meet up after the war, if either of them survived. Fara's nether-lips were firmly pressured into one of Tarvus's legs. Her clit was throbbing and her musk dribbled down on the orca's skin. Fara drew back off the pouring flesh and tilted the thick shaft towards her chest. Her ample tits bounced softly in time with her movements, the pink nipples heavily swollen. Strings of seed splattered onto her breasts and trailed down her stomach.

With nothing more than a shiver, Tarvus was finished. Fara looked down towards her lover and licked her lips with delight. "Mmm..." she sighed, content for now. "I'm going to miss your snacks..."

Tarvus squirmed beneath the fennec and shot back a gentle smile. "We're both going to miss a lot of things," he said. The orca sat up and reached over towards Fara. He grabbed at one of her cum stained breasts and gently began to massage at it, making sure to squeeze and twist its swollen nipple. The fennec moved into the Tarvus's lap and pushed into his body. The orca's cock remained swollen and Fara's slit was jammed up against its girth.

"Ungh. You know how that feels..." Fara hissed before letting out a whimper. Tarvus

wrapped his other arm around Fara's back and held her close to him. Fara brushed her muzzle into Tarvus's chin and licked at his neck softly.

"I know. It's my only control over you," the orca smirked. He continued to twist and squeeze at the fennec's pink nub of flesh, oblivious of Fara grinding her wet cunt into the thick base of his cock. Fara let out another whimper and moaned, caught up in the pleasurable torture her cetacean was giving. The vixen shivered and hissed. She dug her claws into the orca's skin and pushed him away from her. Tarvus released Fara's swollen nipple from his grasp and the orca laid on his back, looking up to the vixen who would soon be departing from his life.

The one thing that would keep Tarvus alive throughout this conflict would be the dream of being with the Fara once again. Fara moved beside Tarvus and sprawled on her back. She nosed into his side, brushing her muzzle into the smooth skin. "Mmmmm..." she murmured. Residual cum on her lips scraped along Tarvus's smooth skin and dripped down his body.

"That feels warm," Tarvus grunted. He brushed one of his hands across the fennec's body and held her close to him. She was so slender and beautiful. The orca considered himself lucky that Phoenix shared his attraction towards her. Fara arched her back into the cetacean and reached down towards his crotch to get him hard again. Tarvus let out a stifled groan as the fennec's eager paw brushed along his large sheath. "Mmmm... you certainly want to use all of our time to be frisky..."

"It's going to have to last me until the war is over. Besides..." the vixen went on. She tightly gripped the base of the whale's shaft and slowly began to pump at it.

"Besides... mmmmm... what?" Tarvus groaned. The fennec continued to teasingly pump at the cetacean's cock. She dragged her snout out from his side and looked up at him. The orca awaited a response and the vixen, in hopes of prolonging her teasing nature, waited several moments. Tarvus shivered. The warm air of the room always kept him comfortable. Soon he would be working and living on his own at one of the Phoenix family's packing plants in Corneria City. Hopefully out of danger.

"I want you to fuck me. We don't have much time left," Fara demanded. The fennec released the orca's throbbing cock and rolled onto her back. "Just take me."

Tarvus nodded softly and gently rolled on top of the fennec. He was reluctant to fuck the fennec when she was so excited. The orca stood over the fennec, straddling her on his knees. Fara swatted lustfully at Tarvus and squirmed beneath him. She reached towards her crotch and grabbed the slimy tool with her paw, positioning its swollen head towards her entrance. Tarvus grunted softly above her, enjoying the warmth of her furred paw making contact with his thick penis.

The orca shifted his hips above Fara, moving his thick cock around. The swollen tip brushed across various parts of her labia, causing a frustrated Fara to groan and hiss with desire.

“Fuck me!” she growled. She hated when he teased her, always when she wanted his fill.

Tarvus groaned and pushed his hips forward. Fara released the thick tool from her paw and squealed out loudly as the mammoth organ plunged into her depths. The vixen whimpered and squeezed her vaginal muscles around the cetacean's pride. Her heavily scented juices washed around the thick cock and aided in lubrication. Tarvus eyed the fennec below him and slowly kept sinking inside of her until he could go no further. At least three dry inches of the thick pink flesh protruded from Fara's pussy. Perspiration swept over Phoenix and she did her best to remain focused during this ordeal, something she always failed at. It gave her quite an interesting reputation among the ship's crew. At least if she was the one getting it. Her eyes were closed, face contorted, and tongue hanging out of her muzzle. Lost in a pleasurable ecstasy, she was unaware of the orca on top of her beginning his movements in and out of her spread legs.

Tarvus groaned loudly. Fara's inner walls were busy firmly clamping and releasing on his thick flesh. He enjoyed the sensations that the vixen's body gave him over the years and tonight was surely no exception. The orca loomed above Phoenix, keeping his fucks into her spread legs slow and gentle. He didn't want either of them to climax just yet. Fara would always go through several climaxes before Tarvus was near blowing, no matter how slow the orca went.

Fara did the best she could to wrap her legs around the whale's hips. “Oh God...Please... Don't hold back...” Fara moaned heavily between vaginal contractions. The beast above her nodded and drew back some more, increasing the pace of his fucks. Thick streams of her juices, mixed in with the large amounts of cetacean pre flowed out from her tightly spread pussy and dripped messily down her thighs. “That's it... fuck me hard!”

Tarvus slowly increased his steady speed into the fennec. The orca became a little jolted when Fara hit a very high note, lost in a fiery storm of lustful pleasure. The vixen squirmed and writhed beneath him, gone astray in climax after powerful climax and fully in Tarvus's control. Tarvus continued his steady pace into the vixen. His heavy sac slapped against her drenched thighs and the wet sloshing sound of her walls contracting on the thick tool was drowned out by the fennec's wails of pleasure.

Fara moaned and whimpered. Her body was on fire like so many times before. Hopefully it wouldn't be the last time. The first series of climaxes already faded, but it wouldn't take long for the well endowed orca to remedy that problem. The fennec's breasts were pressed firmly against the orca's chest, swollen nipples dug into his skin. Her muzzle was lined up



Illustration 2: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr. Coloring by Rachel Lair.

with the base of his neck because of the size difference. She summoned up all of her strength, trying to stay focused and keep from being pounded deeper into the bed. Unfortunately, it would be no use. Often times Tarvus would set a good amount of his weight onto the fennec and drive the woman deep into the mattress.

Passionate cries, even if muffled, from the fennec along with heated grunts from her boyfriend echoed throughout the soundproofed room. The pair remained coupled. Her third series of climaxes passed and she was already well into her fourth, not that either was counting. Tarvus's body started to tingle and the whale instinctively picked up his pace. Usually Tarvus would shoot his cum faster when he was getting service. The rapture of Fara's taut vaginal walls did little to hasten his orgasms. The strength of the orca's thrusts no longer remained steady and soon degenerated into a more wild and heated bucking. Fara's body was lined with sweat. She hissed and growled, moaning deeply into her lover's chest.

A thin film of hot fluid secreted from Fara's spread nether regions. She whined and moaned, a powerless mess beneath Tarvus as he continued to pound her. Fara would be denied no longer. The orca drew back and roared intensely. Intense blasts of seed flooded into Fara and quickly overflowed onto her thighs and crotch. The fennec was marked once again by the person whom she loved so much. Fara was limp. She murred and moaned in exhaustion, enjoying the hot cum that was messily shooting into her. The half a minute of Tarvus's orgasm slowly filled the overflowing fennec. He slowly pulled his pink flesh out from her tight snatch and showered

the front of Fara's body with the rest of his seed.

Tarvus knelt above Fara. He shivered and sat beside his lover, making sure his slimy cock brushed into her side. Fara whimpered and panted. She weakly moved one of her paws over to her slit and pushed her fingers inside.

Both lovers laid with each other, Silence resonating through the room. The landing and transfers would be soon. Fara and Tarvus wanted to spend every remaining minute before they had to part.

* * * *

Fara Phoenix walked through the terminal of the Papetoon spaceport, greatly distracted by the man she was about to leave behind. She was dressed in her typical flight suit and accompanied by Tarvus, who was carrying her luggage bag in his right hand. Both were walking through a private part of the facility that led towards the section where her father's Corneria-bound freighter was waiting. Fara arranged things so that their path would be completely isolated. She wanted her last moments with Tarvus to be just between the two of them. "I can't believe the years passed by so quickly," Tarvus said. His left arm was wrapped around Fara's side. Fara had her right arm around the orca's waist, making sure her body was firmly pressed against him.

"Yeah... they sure have. But we'll be together someday. I promise," Fara sighed. Slowly they walked towards the boarding gate. She didn't want this to end.

"Fara, I won't rest until we're together once again. If all else fails, contact my parents. They'll probably tell you how to locate me," Tarvus said.

"Don't worry love. I intend to keep track of you," she smirked playfully. The two of them stopped at the boarding gate and Tarvus put down Fara's luggage bag onto the floor. Both turned to face one another.

"I love you," Tarvus said. He hugged Fara softly and gently kissed her forehead.

"I know... and I'll always love you," Fara cried, tears streaming down her muzzle. The boarding gate's airlock door suddenly opened, catching both off guard.

"This is it," Tarvus said, holding his fennec tenderly. Fara kissed her lover deeply one last time and took her luggage. She stepped through the boarding gate and looked back at Tarvus until the hatch closed.

* * * *

An uneasy Fara Phoenix sat back in the freighter's facsimilie of a bar. It was a pretty good crowd for a cargo freighter. Four hours without her boyfriend... The prototype Arwings had been safely loaded on board She had stopped by her quarters and did her best to settle in. Fara even met up with her father briefly and talked about the upcoming voyage. Take off was soon. All Fara could do was sink her head low on the table she was at and look outside at Papetoon's dull

landscape. The fennec was depressed about leaving her lover of so many years. Too depressed to notice someone was approaching her.

“Hello,” the feline greeted. Fara snapped out of her daze and looked up at the woman who stood over her.

“Oh... hi...” she sighed. Fara gave the stranger a faint, half-hearted smile and watched her curiously. The cat shifted about, returning the vixen’s smile.

“Forgive me, but I was watching you from across the room. You seem kind of preoccupied. I can’t help but say that I’ve been kind of lost in thought as well. Do you mind if I join you?” she asked, trying to sound comforting. Fara looked at the woman. She seemed to be just her age. The purple feline was dressed in a green tank top covered with an open leather jacket and military style cargo pants and combat boots. Fara needed a friend. Especially now. Phoenix reached out with her leg under the table and slowly pushed out the chair across from her. “Please,” she said. “Sit.”

The feline nodded and sat down in the offered chair. She reached out an offering paw towards Fara, “I’m Katt. Katt Monroe,” Katt said. Fara looked at Katt and took the offered paw in her own. The vixen’s faint smile soon became broader.

“You have no idea who I am, do you?” Fara smirked. Katt noticed that the fennec’s mood was slowly becoming better. Katt stared at her quizzically and looked over Fara.

“I can’t say I do,” said Katt. She gripped Fara’s paw firmly and shook it. “Why?”

“Never mind. It’s not important. I’m Fara... Fara Phoenix...” the fennec said. She smiled at Katt and returned the feline’s grip.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you,” Katt purred. It didn’t hit her right away, but Fara’s identity wouldn’t take long for Katt’s brain to process. “I haven’t seen you on board before. Are you one of the new arrivals?”

Fara released Katt’s paw and diverted all of her attention towards Monroe. “Yeah. I just came on board a few hours ago,” she said. Fara admired how Katt looked. She was dressed like a mercenary but had the looks to be a model. “I’m surprised you approached me, Katt. Before now, I wouldn’t have been in the mood to talk, but something tells me that you could be a good friend.”

Katt chuckled and looked over at Fara, “I don’t have many friends, actually. Only a few acquaintances and a hard-to-catch love interest. As preoccupied as I am right now, I wouldn’t mind having a friend.”

“An evasive love interest, eh? That’s kind of why I’m depressed, minus the evasive part,” Fara said.

“Do you want to talk about it?” Katt asked.

“I might as well. Who else to talk about love than with a fellow woman?” Fara said. A

smirk wiped across the fennec's face and Katt returned it. "I had to postpone a good five year relationship to get on board this freighter."

Katt nodded, listening to her new friend. "Uh huh," she said, following along.

"All because of this stupid invasion. That's what thrust me on board here. I had to give up my life of living on my own cargo freighter to oversee the Arwing training on Corneria. Unfortunately our relationship couldn't continue through this, but I'm sure we'll be together someday. Some group of mercenaries that call themselves Star Fox are supposed to test them out. Hopefully they can put a quick end to this chaos and let me get back to my life and lover," Fara said. Katt nodded and smiled, finally figuring out who the fennec vixen across the table was.

"You're—" Katt said, taken aback. Fara just smiled.

"That's right..." the fennec smiled. Katt, still in shock, did her best to regain her wits. Fara noticed how embarrassed Katt was and tried to reassure her.

"Oh come on. Don't feel bad about it," Fara smiled serenely. "It's good to have a friend who listens. What about you? Who's this...evasive love interest?"

Katt blushed and watched the fennec. "Funny you should mention Star Fox..." the feline purred. "I've been trying to, for lack of a better word, seduce one of their teammates. His name is Falco Lombardi and I've known him on and off for some time."

"The name sounds familiar. Does he know you're pursuing him?" Fara asked.

"Yes," she purred. "He can just be so stubborn at times."

Fara smiled at Katt and took the feline's paws in her own. "Well, I wish you the best of luck with him. Hopefully this war won't drag out too long and we can all get back to our normal lives," Fara said.

"Normal..." Katt choked. "I'm as far from normal as they come."

Fara tilted her head at Katt and looked her over. "What do you mean?" she asked.

"I'm a mercenary, Fara. I live on the edge of the law. I have little to no personal belongings that aren't in my ship. My parents were killed long ago and I don't have a home, but I want to kill Andross for starting this stupid war. All I have is my ship, the Catspaw and the ability to survive. It's in this freighter's shuttle bay right now. Who knows, maybe after this war is over things will improve for me," Katt sighed.

Fara looked into the purple feline's eyes. "I see... Well, I don't know what to say, except for that while you're on board, my quarters can be your home... only if it is for the next eighteen hours. You're welcome to be my roommate. Where is it that you're headed anyway?"

Katt's ears perked up and she looked at happily gazed at Fara. "Corneria. From there, off to aid in defense of the system in whatever way I can. As for the lodging, I'm going to have to take you up on that. I really haven't known you that long but I sense that meeting you has turned my life on the path for the better. I was planning on sleeping in my ship anyway," Katt said. A

small purr forming in her voice.

“I only have my one bed, but it’s big enough for the both of us. That is, if you don’t mind sharing it.” Fara said.

“I don’t mind,” Katt purred. Fara looked around the bar and then back at Katt. The ship would be lifting off soon.

“Well, Katt...” Fara smiled, “It would probably be best if we moved back towards my quarters. The edges of these freighters are kind of bumpy during the launch sequence.”

Katt stood up and Fara followed her. “Lead the way,” Monroe smiled. Fara led her out of the bar and towards the living quarters section of the ship.

“Katt, I think we’re going to get along just fine...” Fara murred.

“Finally Taking a Hint”

“I finally have you wear I want you,” Katt purred. An erection was forming in Falco's pants and he had no idea what Katt was planning for him. “Get out of those clothes and on the bed, now.”

“Al..all right,” he said, starting to disrobe from his clothes until he was bare and climbed on the bed. His erection waved about in the air and Katt turned her attentions to the generous flesh. 'How could I have gotten myself into this?' Falco thought, resting his head on the pillow. Katt purred, pumping the avian's throbbing cock gently with her paw and teasing its tip with her tongue. He trembled and gulped, eyes clenched shut. "My my..." Katt purred, sprawled on her stomach with his crotch in her face. "You're bigger than I expected. You don't know how long I've waited for this..."

Katt opened her mouth and slowly sank down on Falco's cock. Falco let out a loud whimper, oblivious to the purple feline as she took in her prize slowly. Katt savored the rewards of her frustrating pursuit. Slowly she moved her tongue down the pulsing length, circling it a few times. Monroe closed her lips around the thick phallus and rasped her tongue along it as best she could. Katt waited several years for this moment... To be with what she sought after for so long. Katt whimpered softly into Falco's prominence, easing her tongue around the swollen head. Her vagina was drenched, her clit throbbing. Painfully. Originally she planned to get him off a few times before she made him pop her cherry, but instinct and desire were all that was left in her mind.

She needed it to get over with. Now. Katt slowly pulled off of Falco's thick penis, the organ pulsing and throbbing beyond hard. Katt got on her paws and knees, crawling beside the bird and getting on her back. Katt spread her legs invitingly...needingly. Her arms were off to her sides in a symbolic attempt to guide him into her. She looked up to her lover, "Fuck me dammit.

Fuck me!" she hissed.

Falco, still a little dazed, looked back at the feline next to him. She had been after him all of these years and he had never paid attention to her hints. How could he say no now? Katt was expecting it and who was he to argue with free love? Especially from someone he knew. The avian rolled on top of Katt and shoved his hips forward. The swollen tip brushed up against Katt's labia and Falco shifted his hips several times. It took several thrusts for Falco to find her drenched entrance. He gazed down to Katt and without words, plunged his entire length as deep as it would go. Whatever his second thoughts were right after Katt's sudden advance dissolved just like her virginity.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmphunnnnnnnnnnnnnggh," Katt screamed in a mix of pain and pleasure. In mere seconds, her virginity was ripped to shreds. Her heartbeat rapidly increased and she began to pant and mewl. Falco drew back, the wet sloshing sound of Katt's stretched nether-regions filling the room's silence. A mix of blood and musk trickled down her thighs. Slowly he pushed forward again, meeting far less resistance. Falco settled on top of the purple feline and started his heated thrusting. Katt instinctively wrapped her legs around his hips. She needed him. She wanted him. All of him. Even if it meant being very sore later. Her inner walls contracted heavily around the avian's shaft, pumping it for what she wanted to filled with so desperately. The feline bared her fangs and squeezed her at the bird's hips as hard as she could with her spread legs.

By now, Falco was plowing relentlessly into Monroe's inviting slit, unaware of the combination of blood and heavy musk dripping down his partner's thighs and onto the sheets. Katt was in hysterics. She arched her back, moaning and wailing to her heart's content. And then it struck. Her orgasm hit. Hard. All rational thought was completely wiped out and Katt made what sounded like a mix of a howl and a shriek. She arched her back, her ample tits brushing into Falco's feathery chest. Her rich essence soaked itself around the invading penis. Falco grunted and shivered. He thought she was tight before... That was nothing. Her vaginal walls were clamping firmly on his length. The falcon dealt with it as best he could. He was close. Oh so close, but wanted to get as much out of this interesting night as he could. His own pre was steadily pumping deep into Katt's body, but all of that fluid seemed drowned out by her musk and broken hymen. Monroe went into her second series of climaxes. She was lost in another world.

The ferocity of Katt's tight sex was too much for Falco to hold back any longer. With one final thrust, he SLAMMED his cock to his lover's limits and filled her with his seed. Katt hissed and moaned, whimpering. She slowly came down from her orgasmic high. The falcon settled on top of Katt and shivered. He filled her. Finally. After all of her efforts to get what she wanted, Falco finally gave it to her. Katt panted and moaned, slowly but gradually regaining rational thought. He remained planted firmly inside Katt's wet snatch. The only thing that broke the eerie

silence was their breathing. Katt took to stroking Falco's head-feathers and purred.

"Th...th...thank you," was all she managed to get out. The bird just cracked a smile at her.

"Was it worth the wait?" the avian quipped. Katt's head was still spinning from her immense climaxes. Her lustrous white hair was strewn about the pillow. She managed to give a faint nod.

"It...was...wonderful..." she shivered. "It better... not be the last time..."

Katt wished for a favorable response. She nosed and kissed Falco deeply. Passionately. Lombardi backed out of it to answer her. "Well... we can... give it a shot. Having a lover may even be a good thing for me. Who knows," he smirked. Katt gave her lover a weak smile.

"Just do one thing... for me..." Katt whispered.

"Anything..." Falco answered.

"Stay inside me..." Katt purred softly. Falco gave no response. He just kissed Monroe passionately and stayed on top of her. After all of his blindness, he took quite a liking to the mercenary.

“On Towards Morning”

Three hours passed since Katt Monroe reeled in her long time love interest, Falco Lombardi. The Great Fox was running in auto mode through the boring night. The rest of the Star Fox team was fast asleep in their quarters, although Falco's room was a different story.

Katt shifted sleepily beside her avian lover. After all this time, Katt Monroe finally reeled in her long time love interest, Falco Lombardi. She groggily nosed into Falco's side. The feline's white hair was in disarray and splayed behind her. Her vagina still ached from the lustful deflowering from several hours prior. Whatever caused her hormones to become crazed while seducing Falco were surfacing again. The reversible five year spanned birth control shot Katt that Katt took before storming into Falco's quarters couldn't possibly be causing her libido to spike like this! The only thing she could think of was sex. Even in the middle of the night!

Katt slowly moved her paw beneath the covers over to Falco's sheath. This caused the avian to stir softly and arch his back. "Mmmnf," he groaned. Katt purred deeply and nosed her muzzle into the back of his neck. "Katt...?"

"Please," she purred. Monroe gently fondled the bird's crotch until his thick gift began to emerge. "I need it."

Katt removed the olive green blanket from over them and turned Falco onto his back. Falco groggily yawned, unable to control the fact that his thick penis erected itself to Katt's demands. The brash avian wasn't about to deny Monroe from whatever cravings she was having. Giving into his body, he spread his legs out and let Katt take control.

Katt placed herself in a sixty-nine with Falco, making sure that her cum dried slit stayed out of reach of his beak. She arched her back and nestled the base of Falco's foot-long between her breasts. Monroe licked her lips at the flesh that stood proudly between Lombardi's legs. Temporarily suppressed, the rational part of Katt's mind could only justify her actions as indulging in a midnight snack.

Katt snaked her rough tongue about the slimy flesh. She purred deeply and squirmed atop of Falco. She lifted her head over the bird's penis, making sure the organ was still nestled between her breasts. Slowly, Katt sank down on his length and closed her lips around it. "Ungh," Falco groaned. He shivered softly and tilted his head off to the side so he wouldn't risk pecking out Katt's depths. Katt washed her tongue around the massive flesh, exploring its various contours. She gently reached down to rub at her distended nipples before tracing her fingers over the cock's thick base. Monroe continued her lustful purring and continued her tongue job on the bird.

As quick as her lustful daze began, it would end. The falcon let out a choked cry and blasted his seed into her hungry muzzle. Katt purred and lapped up the tangy reward that she worked for, even if it was short lived.

“Sharing Our Love”

Falco yawned and rose from his bed. Katt was still fast asleep beside him, albeit more satisfied than earlier. He gingerly stepped out of his bed so not to wake her up and quietly moved to gather his clothing from the previous night. The avian dressed himself in the ambient lighting and quietly exited his room to join Fox on the bridge.

The Great Fox hovered Corneria in a polar orbit. Fox McCloud stood on the bridge, contemplating what to do between now and the time General Pepper would be calling him for the team's next assignment. The bridge was empty except for an unusually high spirited Falco Lombardi. Fox caught the bird's smirk from his command chair.

"Okay. Spill it. Why are you in such a good mood?" Fox prodded. All Falco did was smirk.

"If you must know, our friend Katt Monroe is no longer a virgin," he exclaimed. Fox dropped the system report he was reading.

"What the hell? I thought you didn't like her!" exclaimed a surprised vulpine. Falco watched, amused at Fox's surprised outburst.

"Well... I didn't.... But she convinced me to change my tune... It all happened so fast," he said.

"Change your tune? What exactly did she do? Rape you?" Fox laughed.

"Just about. She came into my room, stripped her clothes off and ordered me to take off mine. The next thing I know my legs are spread and she was going down on me with a crazed lust. She demanded me to fuck her and we went at it from there," he recollected. His memory was still vivid from the ordeal.

"I never knew Katt to be *THAT* aggressive," Fox said.

"Well, she certainly got what she came for. And I never thought I'd actually say this, but I'm in love with her!" Falco blurted.

"You....loving Katt? Wow. This is all so.....sudden," Fox grimaced.

"Although I should have to warn you..." Falco started.

"Warn me? Warn me about what?" replied a puzzled Fox.

"She has a favor for me to ask of you," Falco said sheepishly. The bird couldn't believe he was doing this either.

"Which is...?" Fox asked, swiveling his ears in a confused manner.

"She wants your face between her legs. Soon. I'm not exactly equipped to give her service you know," Falco blushed.

"You mean she actually *asked* for me to do that?!" Fox yelled, in a mix of surprise and excitement.

"Yes. And she was very insistent about it," Falco said. Fox thought about it. Fara Phoenix was a part of his past. The pair broke up some months back and he was tired of all these lonely nights. "So how about it?"

"Why not? I've been *asked for*," Fox smirked. He placed the status report aside and set the ship's computer to autopilot. "Let's go."

"Now?" the bird grinned.

"Yes. Now. If she's going to spread her legs for me, I want her now. It's been a very long time..." Fox bellowed. The vulpine made his way from the bridge to the living quarters, leaving Falco to follow behind him. Entering Falco's quarters, the fox looked to see a naked Katt Monroe sprawled out on his best friend's bed.

"Well, hello..." Katt yawned, still surprised at the pair's sudden entrance.

"Um... Hi Katt. How are you... doing?" Fox asked. He mentally kicked himself. What the hell kind of question was that?

"Me? I'm fine. In fact I'm more than fine. I feel great," Katt purred happily.

"I can only imagine why," Falco smirked under his breath.

"By the fact that you're here, I can only assume that you want to get your free breakfast," she joked.

"What kind of friend would I be to say no?" Fox smirked, trying to make a joke back out of it. Falco already disrobed. Wearing a flightsuit certainly had its advantages.

"Well what the fuck are you waiting for?! My naked lover over there can't eat me out... If he did, I'd be maimed. Get those goddamn clothes off and stuff that face in my cunt!" Katt hissed in lust. Fox's prominent erection was clearly visible from his flight suit. Not wanting to make the impatient feline anymore angsty, McCloud raced to get out of his flight suit and dropped his drawers.

Fox looked at Katt's inviting spread legs. What a morning. First he finds out Katt got deflowered by his best friend and here he was about to stuff his muzzle between her thighs! Monroe looked up to Fox with a look of wanting. "Falco can't eat me out... for obvious reasons, but you sure as hell can," she purred. The fox had never seen this side of her before. She was quite good at flirting, but he never thought her to be the type for casual sex. Fox climbed onto Falco's bed. He reached down and sniffed at Katt's cunt. Her musk was pretty evident. Without words, Fox parted her thighs with his paws and licked along Katt's moist outer lips. A pleasurable moan followed and he just shoved his tongue deep into the female.

All Falco did was quietly watch. Katt squirmed and writhed. Her legs instinctively wrapped around the back of Fox's head and all the vulpine could do was slurp away at his free meal. Her clit was throbbing and he did his best to tease at it with his tongue. Katt clenched her inner vaginal muscles, teasing at the tongue which was giving her such blissful pleasure. Fox tried to back his head out so he could tease at the woman's clit. It took some effort to break the grip of Katt's legs, but he eventually succeeded. He seized Katt's blossoming flesh in his mouth and rolled his teeth along it gently. All that did was cause Katt to shriek. She must have been pretty sensitive because in the span of less than three minutes, she was already cumming into Fox's hungry mouth. Musky feminine juices oozed across Fox's tongue. McCloud forcibly spread her legs WIDE and began to lap at whatever prize flowed out. Monroe arched her back, at her captor's mercy. Falco moved next to the bed and brushed his hand across the side of his lover's face. His own cock was already hanging free, hoping that Fox would hurry up with her...

Fox swallowed as much of the feline's musk as possible. Sensing her orgasm ending, he pulled off and knelt above Katt. The feline was a mess of heavy breathing. She slowly panted, whimpering from the intense feelings she was given. She looked up at Fox and managed a weak smile. "T---thanks," she mewed.

"No problem," chuckled Fox, licking his lips. Katt turned her head to the side to see the painfully hardened penis of an aroused Falco Lombardi.

"We've come this far already," the bird said. "Why not go further...?"

"What do you have in mind?" Fox asked. Katt just kept quiet and listened to both males.

"Her on her paws and knees. That should keep us both occupied," Falco smirked. He brushed along Katt's ears softly with his winged hand and looked down to her. "It's up to you love..."

The purple feline partially regained her composure. She looked up at her bird and then over to Fox. Until last night the woman was still a virgin and less than a day later, she was offered the chance at a threesome. Life as a mercenary was dangerous work. Katt could easily be killed the next day, so who was she to pass up something like this? "I'll do it," Katt purred. Giving the fox in front of her a smirk, she rolled out of the bed and into the middle of the barren floor.

Katt laid on her paws and knees. She did the best she could to stay comfortable but that would prove to be difficult while giving her lover service. Falco groaned loudly from Katt's very welcome attentions. He took to stroking her head and scritchng behind her ears softly, enjoying the talents of her tongue around his swollen length. Fox wasted no time. He took up a kneeling position behind Katt and probed at her labia with his fingers. Katt let out a muffled whimper and pushed back into his paw. McCloud teased at Katt's clit softly before withdrawing his paw and placing both of them on her hips. Without anymore delay, the vulpine slowly sank balls deep into his fellow mercenary. Katt shivered and whimpered. Her arms were wrapped tightly around Falco's hips. Monroe closed her eyes and did her best to deal with Fox's rapid thrusting into her cunt while at the same time trying to concentrate on giving her lover service. Katt rasped her tongue around the thick organ so fully filling her mouth. She purred and hissed, working her tongue on the swollen tip. Katt was doing the best she could to please her bird. She wanted to make up for not completing her blow job on him from the previous night. She never expected she would be getting fucked from behind by Fox McCloud, of all people, while she was doing it...

Fox gripped Katt's hips hard. He was in a steady rhythm, firmly pounding into her drenched depths. Katt let out a deep moan, still buried in Falco's cock. She whimpered and shivered, now unable to even finish her blow job She released her grip from around Falco's hips, sliding Falco's throbbing cock off of her mouth and sinking down to the floor. She squeezed her inner paw clenching around Fox's cock as best she could before her orgasm hit. Monroe's purple fur stood on edge and Katt screamed, her first series of climaxes starting to wash over her. Fox growled lowly, enjoying the results of his hard work. By now, a frustrated Falco started to come down off the pleasurable high Katt's mouth gave him. He shivered and uncontrollably blew his load onto her back. The avian sank to the floor and laid his back against the wall, legs spread and cock spent...even if not in the proper place. All he could do was watch Katt's orgasming body yield to his best friend's slick cock. Katt was moaning heavily, her head and upper body just lying on the floor taking a fierce pounding from McCloud.

Fox growled again, snarling lowly. He wasn't far behind, but he wanted to take full advantage of Katt's throbbing sex. It didn't take too long for Katt to go into her second series of orgasms. That would prove to be too much for Fox. He blew his load deep inside of her, not thinking enough to tie with the woman. Monroe went wide eyed, the sensation of being tied to another person completely new to her. All Katt could do was moan into the floor panel. Katt



Illustration 3: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr and Rachel Lair.

whimpered and moaned, enjoying the awkward, but new feel of seed enter her sex.

Heavy breathing from all three would be the only thing to fill the room's silence. Monroe since came down from her climaxes and regained most of her rational thought. Falco slid up to where Katt's face was. His erection was still raging and hoped that Katt could finally finish what she started. The head of his cock brushed against her mouth softly. Katt opened her eyes and instinctually wrapped her arms around his hips once again. She licked along Falco's hardening

penis, circling the base of the flesh. Her efforts were rewarded with the expansion of a full twelve inch prominence growing fully into her mouth. The now swollen head bumped into the back of Katt's throat. The female mercenary closed her lips around the well hung falcon and started to bob her head up and down his lap. "Mmmmmmm... now try and get me off this time..." Falco groaned. He leaned back against the wall and let Katt do her work.

Fox took to watching Katt's oral efforts. He reached under the feline's chest and cupped at her generous breasts, idly playing around with their pink nubs of flesh. There was little else besides watching the blow job that McCloud could do. Katt shrugged off the attention that Fox's paws were giving to her. Instead she focused all of her efforts around Falco's shaft. She moved her mouth slowly up the length of the organ. It pulsed almost rhythmically in her hungry muzzle. She began licking at the swollen head, circling it several times and brushing over the tip. She licked up all of the avian's pre that she could, fusing her mouth around the cockhead and giving it a good suck.

Fox abandoned his post beside Katt and laid on Falco's bed. His erection didn't take long to grow back. Katt felt Falco's winged hand apply itself firmly at the back of her head. Without warning, the bird pushed her head as far down on his cock as possible. Katt closed her eyes and scraped her rough tongue along the prominence. All the feline could do was hear Falco's heated grunts and whimpers of approval. Katt lapped up the clear gift she was given and suckled it down her throat. She concentrated her tongue around the tip of the well hung bird. Her lips were fused to the pink gift, and Katt was lost in efforts to finally make her man blow his load. Falco writhed and shifted his hips, Katt's head never leaving his crotch. She wasn't taking her time. She wanted a mouthful and she wanted it now.

A loud groan echoed throughout the living quarters. Falco shot several heavy strings of seed right into the feline's mouth. Katt swallowed it greedily. She moved her paws up to squeeze at the shaft's thick base. The falcon just shivered. His orgasm quickly faded away and there was nothing left for Katt to drink. Strands of cum leaked out of her lips, quickly dripping down out of her mouth. Monroe pulled up off of the avian's softening cock and looked up at him. Falco scratched behind Katt's ears and smiled with approval.



Illustration 4: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr.

"Well... mmm done," he whispered. Katt got up from her knees and joined Fox on the wet bed.



Illustration 5: © Cyberwuffy.
Image by Patrick Foxchild. Color
by Rachel Lair.

"Come on over with us..." Katt purred. Falco nodded silently and sprawled out beside Katt, both males sandwiching her.

"I could get very used to this..." Falco whispered.

"You're not the only one," McCloud smirked. If he played his cards right, he could hopefully get in on more action.

"Shut up both of you and just snuggle with me..." Katt purred. Both men complied and rubbed their paws along Katt and each other.

“Reconciliation”



Illustration 6: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Vix Vargas.

No words were spoken between the two of them. Fara looked up towards Fox from her place on his bed. McCloud took Fara out to dinner to clear the air. Neither of them expected this turn of events. Fara slowly spread her legs, giving her ex a soft smile of approval. Without any further delay, Fox climbed on top of his long time companion and slipped deep inside her depths. A soft gasp escaped from Fara's muzzle. What had not been done for so long was actually happening. The vixen closed her eyes and bared her fangs in pleasure. Sweat broke out all over her body. Her

swollen nipples dug into Fox's chest. She didn't want to take him back, yet she didn't want him to stop fucking her either. Fara needed what she hadn't had in awhile. She wanted one of her closest friends to work her ever closer to sweet release. Time passed. Minute by minute. And then the dreaded ending of this sudden scene of love finally came. Fara was in the midst of several nice climaxes, all but oblivious to the feeling of Fox's knot swelling inside of her. Both foxes came down off of their pleasurable highs, physically locked together. The sounds of heavy panting would be the only things heard by the pair for the rest of the night.

Fara rolled on top of Fox and nosed into him, “I love you,” she whispered.

“Good Fortunes”

It was a crisp autumn morning on Corneria. The wind blew hard in Yotusk, a small mountain town about thirty miles outside of Corneria City. A modest single story mansion triumphantly stood on one of the area's many mountain ridges. The house itself was only accessible by a dirt road. The mansion belonged to Fara Phoenix. Daughter of the spaceship Magnate. Being the only child of a rich business family, as well as being an experienced fighter pilot, had its perks.

The large house contained an eerie silence. The only sounds that could be remotely heard were from the master bedroom. A walnut dresser stood immediately off towards the left from the room's entrance. The vixen's wide bed stood huddled in the far corner of the room, its royal blue

blankets strewn across in every which way. Posters of arwing blueprints and prototype designs adorned the black walls. Black. The same color as her first arwing. Sadly the ship was shot down, but its destruction only drew Fara closer to Fox McCloud, if even for a brief time.

Fara was intimately huddled together with her close personal friend, Katt Monroe. Both females were naked, the results of the night before. The holoivid projector in front of the bed was playing an amateur porno. Its star none-other than the fennec herself. Katt nuzzled into the fennec's neck from under the covers, groping the vulpine's breasts. "Hey... You just don't stop..." Fara giggled. She tightened her embrace around the feline. Fara dug around under the bed for the small clock. Falco was going to arrive soon, the bird so unaware of what both women had in store for him.

"It's not my fault you came onto me when we first met in your quarters. Lucky for you, I like women too," Katt smirked.

"I knew you would hon. I have an eye for these sorts of things," Fara shot back. Her left paw brushed alongside Katt's ass. Katt smirked at her friend and nuzzled into the fennec's muzzle. She looked back up at the holoivid projector. A slightly younger Fara was on board one of her father's freighters. The lighting was good for a freighter, but the scene of Fara being pounded on all fours by a well hung orca could be easily seen. "Tell me...lover, who is that marvelous stud doing you in this?"

Fara gave Katt a playful smirk at the question. "That..." the fennec recollected. "That... is the man who took my virginity."

"Really? I thought Fox did that," Katt asked.

"That's what I wanted him to think," Fara murred. "That orca's name is Tarvus Shun. He was one of the engineers on the Phoenix freighter I was on long before I met Fox. That nice cetacean took my virginity and really stretched me out. We remained sex buddies for a very long time. Well, until Fox came into my life and the war was in full swing. It's a shame he's no longer able to come visit me. Tarvus has an amazing work ethic. Especially when he was working me."

Katt purred, imagining the ferocity of an orca rip through her cunt. "Was he... big?" she asked.

"He was well proportioned for being seven feet tall. It was an honor to give one of his kind service. Tarvus had me going back for more constantly," Fara smirked.

"Who else knew about this?" Katt asked.

"Just myself, Tarvus, and the four camera drones that regularly recorded our escapades. And now you," Fara murred. Katt brushed her muzzle into Fara's and watched the projection of the orca work the younger fennec. Katt was rewarded by the projected massive sea creature blowing a huge load deep into the vixen's depths. Fara watched with Katt, getting wet from watching what Tarvus was doing to her from so long ago. Katt watched the orca's technique.

How he just relentlessly pounded into Fara from behind. Katt enjoyed the look of the fennec's face, the orca just barely able to fit inside of her. Katt reached a paw down between Fara's legs, spreading the vixen's labia open. The clip alternated to other various positions, angles, and sessions.

"Did you ever get pregnant?" Katt asked. Fara shivered at the feline's sudden actions between her legs.

"...Yes. Twice," she nodded.

"What happened?" Katt prodded.

"Well, getting knocked up twice by a whale does things to you. It took a lot out of me when I gave birth both times. I put on a bit of weight, but that's ancient history," Fara said.

"Where are your children now?" Katt asked, obviously wanting the rest of the details. Fara gave Katt a blank look which slowly turned into a smirk.

"If you *must* know, Katt... I gave both children to one of his aunts. I was sixteen then and was nowhere near ready to raise a family. Besides, they're better off on Katina. With a loving family who knows how to take care of them. I could never raise a child. Not when I was sixteen and definitely not now," Fara recollected. Katt gave the fennec a sympathetic look and nosed into her neck.

"Don't beat yourself up over it. You'll be a wonderful mother. Just when the time is right," Katt purred.

"How are we going to tell our unknowing Falco that we're... seeing each other on the side?" Fara questioned.

"I don't think Falco will care seeing as how he's going to have both of us in bed," Katt purred. She gave Fara a soft kiss, the simple show of affection turning into a more passionate scene. Katt's paws ran down Fara's sides, not stopping until one of them was between the fennec's legs. If she was work her boyfriend for sex between herself and Fara, she might as well fill up on an appetizer before he arrived. Katt broke the kiss and just looked at the fennec, her paw right outside the vixen's moist labia.

"You know you're very good at putting me in the right mood," Fara moaned. Slowly the vixen backed up on the bed, placing her head on the soft pillows and spreading her legs. She glanced at Katt and gave her an approving nod. "I've done the hard part for you," Fara shivered.

The fennec looked over to her porno that was still running on the holovid. Katt withdrew her paw and repositioned near Fara's hips. Licking her lips, she closed her eyes and buried her muzzle into the slender vulpine folds. Katt was hungry. Hungry for her female lover.



Illustration 7: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr.

Fara gasped at the feline's sudden intrusion. Katt drove her tongue past the vixen's labia and pushed it deep into the fiery vulpine depths. Monroe let out an audible purr. She didn't have much experience in eating out a female, but did the best she could in trying to get her fennec off. Fara writhed and squirmed beneath the feline. Her rapid breathing started to turn into a heavy panting. Katt brushed her tongue across the fennec's folds. She kept her attentions focused on the vixen's clit, attacking it with her sandpapery tongue. "Unngh. You

learn... mmm... quickly," Fara managed to get out. By now, Fara was sopping wet, her plentiful musk drenched across Katt's face. Fara brushed across her own breasts, touching herself between the sweet ministrations her friend was giving her. The mercenary was eager to get Fara off. Though inexperienced, Katt kept up her attack on the vixen's swollen clit. She dug her face deeper into Fara's legs, gently seizing the vulpine meat in her muzzle and giving it a strong suck. "That's.....that's.... unnnnnnnnnngh!"

Fara's shriek of pleasure resonated throughout the room. Her limit was crossed. The wail of sudden pleasure would be oblivious to Katt, who was busy slurping down what she sought after. The taste of the fennec's sweet essence filled Katt's greedy mouth flowed into her new lover's mouth. Phoenix was never one to get off so quickly. Even when she was getting laid by Tarvus, it took at least five minutes of his work to make her give it up. Whether it was the hungry female between her thighs or leftover arousal from the porno that was still running, Fara would never know. Her sweet depths were too busy releasing its excess into Katt's hungry mouth and the vixen was in another world. Katt purred heavily, reaping her rewards, but they were short-lived. The vixen's orgasm quickly came its conclusion and Monroe was left with a panting fennec sprawled under her.

At what could only be described as a bad time, the musical chime of Fara's doorbell went off. It was him. Falco was finally here. This immediately got the attention of both females. Fara was still recovering from an intense, though brief, climax. The women looked back at each other. Fara wasn't ready to answer the door. "Go," Fara panted. Katt nodded and scurried to the side of the bed. She picked up her white robe and exited Fara's bedroom. She ran down the hallway, messily putting on the garment during her trip to the door, which wasn't far. Katt secured her robe and stopped just short of the oak door. There he was. Monroe took a deep breath and opened the door for her boyfriend.

“Hey Katt,” Falco smiled. He planted a quick kiss on Katt. “Where’s Fara?”

“Oh, do come in... Fara... we’ll both be with her shortly,” Katt purred. Falco stepped inside Fara’s house. It was sizable, even for one story. Falco looked around. This was the first time he’d been inside his fennec friend’s home. From the foyer, the general living area broke off to the right. Little did he know, it would be to the left of the foyer where he would be spending his entire day. The master, or in this case, the mistress’s bedroom. Falco was a bit taken back by how nice Fara’s house was. The initial awe soon wore off and the bird was left with his girl in a robe.

“So... you enjoying your stay?” he asked. Katt took Falco by his winged hand and led him off towards Fara’s bedroom.

“You could say that,” Katt quipped, doing her best to keep a straight face.

“I hope I didn’t wake you two,” he said. He glanced at Katt, having no choice but to be led to wherever the feline was taking him.

“Oh, believe me. You didn’t,” Katt purred. She led Falco through the main hall and around the corner into a corridor. Three rooms were there, one on the left and two on the right. Katt guided Falco to the entrance of Fara’s bedroom. The door was cracked open. With a sudden push, Falco was thrust into Fara’s bedroom. The surprised avian stood in place, staring at the sprawled fennec, who was now recovered from her previous session with Katt. Katt shedded from the robe and followed behind Falco.

“Wha...what is going on?” Falco stuttered blankly. Fara brushed a paw across one of her breasts enticingly, remaining on her back. The porno that was running on the holovid was no longer running and the holovid apparatus had retracted into the ceiling. The vixen shot a seductive look at Falco, who was still staring at her.

“It’s been awhile Falco,” Fara murred. “Please don’t feel uncomfortable. That’s the last thing we want out of you.”

Falco remained in his spot on the floor. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Katt sneak up behind him and wrap him in an embrace. She purred into the bird’s ear. “We’ve been waiting for you. Please don’t disappoint us,” Katt whispered. It didn’t take long for Falco to figure out what they wanted from him. Both females smiled to one another and Fara propped up on her bed with one elbow.

“Mmm. I take it you want me in bed?” he asked, a soft smile forming on his beak.

“We want... you. We want you to fuck us. Pleasure us. Fill us with your pride,” Monroe whispered in her boyfriend’s feathered ear. Fara brushed a paw teasingly down her body, trying to show Falco what he would soon be having. Falco was still trying to process what was going on. Two females who he had fought side by side with were naked and coming onto him. One of which whose virginity he took. “Well... well the last thing I want to do... is disappoint both of

you.”

Katt moved her paws down Falco’s sides. She worked off the avian’s belt and slid down his pants. Katt motioned Falco towards Fara’s bed until she was able to push him down onto it. Fara moved aside and lept into action. The women had Falco on his back, legs drawn off the side of the bed. The fennec worked at getting the bird’s jacket and shirt off while Monroe saw to disrobing the other half of her lover’s body. It only took them a few minutes before the only garment left on Falco showed itself. A thick swelling of the bird’s maleness stood prominently from beneath his boxer shorts. “Nice,” Fara murred. She pulled Falco fully up onto the bed, and slid her paw beneath the elastic band of the bird’s underwear. “Very nice.”

Fara grasped Falco’s throbbing cock. She pumped it firmly in her paw, simply admiring its size. “Mmmm... so big...so very big... Not as big as my orca friend, but you’ll still be a tight fit,” Fara murred. The avian had no clue what Fara was talking about, but he didn’t care. He was getting free service from a close friend. And for what? A day’s rental of his body to them? The falcon just closed his eyes and sank back into the bed, giving in to this very nice surprise. The vixen looked at Katt, prompted the feline to slide off the last of the bird’s clothing. All Falco could do was lay back and enjoy the ride. Katt moved alongside Falco, snuggling up close to him. Fara sat up and sprawled adjacent to the well endowed avian. She closed her muzzle in on the bird’s smooth shaft, sniffing it a few times before running her tongue across its base. Falco groaned, pre already streaming from the swollen organ. Fara moved her tongue up the pink meat, circling the flesh up towards the head and giving the tip’s underside a soft kiss.

“You’re doing fine,” Katt whispered to her boyfriend. Falco knew he was doing fine. Fara rasped her tongue around the bird’s cock. She thoroughly bathed it with her tongue before engulfing as much of the bird’s pride as she could. Fara closed her lips around the thick organ, her talented tongue preparing what would soon fuck her. Falco whimpered and writhed beneath the fennec’s busy mouth. Phoenix licked across the bird’s swollen cock tip, tasting the salty elixir that would come before the big finish. Fara slowly pulled her muzzle up off of Falco’s sturdy pole, trailing her tongue across its length until the air of the room was the only thing filling the vulpine’s mouth.

“Very good... Very, very good,” Fara murred. She settled on an empty part of her bed and laid on her back. Falco looked over towards the vixen beside him. Fara returned the bird’s gaze and spoke softly. Sheer desire filled her voice. “Fuck me...Fuck. Me. Now.”

Falco took a moment to think about what he was about to do. Katt broke away from her man and prompted him towards the fighter test pilot. “Fuck her,” Monroe commanded. Falco looked back up towards Katt and nodded softly. He rolled onto his side and inched his way across the bed until he was beside Fara.

“You’re not going to take no for an answer, are you?” Falco teased. Fara reached a paw

down to the bird's maleness and worked the cock head softly with her fingers.

"In me. In. Me. NOW!" the fennec hissed. It was like taking Katt's virginity all over again. And there was no turning back now. Falco brushed the vixen's paw aside. Without any



Illustration 8: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Stephen Doerr.

further hesitation, he straddled the vixen's hips. Gently settling on top of his war buddy, he thrust his hips gently towards hers. The throbbing cock probed at her entrance a few times. It would be the action of Fara wrapping her legs around Falco's hips and pulling him down that he would fully sink inside the vixen. "Unnnngh!"

Fara groaned and hissed, her legs remaining tight around the male's hips. Fara's several months of continuously getting laid by Tarvus fully stretched her out. This made Falco's job much easier. The welcoming warmth around his phallus felt different. Different from when he nailed Katt. Fara worked her vaginal muscles around the bird's cock, almost trying to milk him. His orgasm was nowhere close,

but it gave the avian some nice resistance to thrust into. Not having much leeway from Fara's grip around his waist, Falco did his best to pound away at Fara's spread legs.

Katt remained beside the pair. She took to watching her lover... well both of them, pound away at each other. Falco took to their little surprise well. The mercenary expected some degree of difficulty, but was glad to see that it was all in her head. Katt took one of Fara's outstretched paws in her own and held it. The vixen rolled her head to give her feline companion a warm

smile. Phoenix's grip around Katt's paw would occasionally tighten as the bird would hit one of her sensitive spots. All rational thought from how this morning had started were gone from Falco's mind. He was beyond caring. Beyond comprehension. The only thing remaining inside his head was lust. Pure lust. Lombardi continued to plow into the fennec. Fara's thighs were completely drenched in musk. The odor was so strong that Katt had no trouble smelling it. The bird's salty pre was flooding the vixen's wet snatch, his own orgasm looming ever so closer. The sensations of Fara clamping her boiling inner walls around his cock, as well as her legs wrapped around Falco's hips like a vice felt wondrous. That talented use of Fara's depths would be all it took. Like an arwing's retro rockets firing, it happened. Falco squawked and filled his friend with cum. Fara's grip around Katt's paw was extremely firm. During the entire ordeal, the vixen had been reduced to a sweaty moaning pile of fur. Finally after working her inner hand around what she had wanted, Fara claimed her hot reward.

Falco settled on top of Fara and nosed into her. The vixen was lost in an aftershock of pleasure. A faint smile spread across her face. Her strong grip on Katt's hand withered away and the joined pair was left panting. Katt sprawled out beside the two, remaining close with them. Fara turned her head towards Katt and gave her a grin. "Thanks for the gift," she whispered.

"No problem," Katt purred back. Her own vagina was moist with arousal, the result of watching her two closest lovers mate.

The trio stayed this way for a good half an hour. Each of them were caught up in being close to one another, and enjoying it. Katt was busy digging her paw between her friends and playing around with one of Fara's breasts. The first of them to speak would be Fara, who would mutter something unintelligible. "Hm?" Falco whispered to the fennec.

"What? Oh. I just wanted to figure out what we were going to do next..." Fara murmured. Katt withdrew her paw from between the pair and pushed them both onto their sides. That was her cue.

"First," Katt purred. The feline wrapped her paws around Fara's hips and pulled them away from Falco's. A wet sloppy chorus of noises filled the room from the sudden extraction of the falcon's cock. Fara and Falco were surprised by Monroe's sudden motions, but remained still. "We're going to wait for Falco here to recover. In the meantime... you and I, Ms. fennec, are going to get cleaned up."

Fara turned her head to look back at Katt. She glanced over to Falco and he nodded in approval. The pair didn't have any idea what Katt had in mind, but they were sure willing to go along with it. Monroe got up from the bed and walked across the room into the master bathroom. She stopped at the doorway and shot a playful smirk at Fara. "Don't keep me waiting, fennec."

Katt disappeared into the bathroom. Fara and Falco heard the shower turn on. It was obvious that Katt wanted some one on one time before they continued. Fara reached over to give

Falco a soft kiss. "You just stay here hon. I don't want to keep my other guest waiting," she smiled. The vixen got off her bed and walked gingerly towards the bathroom. A discomforting feel of leftover seed and musk dribbled down her thighs and into her fur. She stood at the doorway and gave Falco a wink, before closing the bathroom door behind her.

The shower enclosure was kept shut by a set of sliding glass doors. The walk-in shower measured eight feet by six feet, large enough for at least three people to fit comfortably in. The glass was frosted and there was a decorative outline of an arwing. Fara swiveled her ears some and crept up near the glass. She could barely see the feline inside. Fara murred softly and slid open the door. "Hello," Katt purred. Phoenix said nothing, and without further hesitation, stepped inside the steamy shower bay. Katt closed the door behind the vixen, trapping the warm air and mist inside. A dim orange light filled the shower, the color chosen because of its calming effect on the fennec. Sometimes the vulpine would just spend hours in this shower and let her worries fly away. Fara tossed her head back and murred softly, embracing the continuous streams of hot water against her pelt. The shower's twelve heads did a good job of soaking both females and they were aimed in such a way for both of them to see each other and move around without getting a face full of water.

Katt drew Fara close and kissed her passionately. The frisky feline brushed Fara's hips with the washcloth she had in her paw. Fara shivered, but Katt kept the fennec locked in the deep kiss. Slowly Monroe moved the soapy cloth towards her stained vaginal lips. Applying a firm pressure, she began to scrub her favorite spot on the fennec's body. Fara gasped into Katt's mouth, but soon wrapped her arms around the cat and held her close as she was being cleaned. Katt explored Fara's mouth with her tongue, both muzzles now locked together in a passionate show of affection. Katt continued to firmly scrub at Fara's slit, moving her paw around to clean up around her thighs. Suddenly Katt broke the kiss and broke free from Fara's embrace. "Mmm.... What do you have in mind?" Fara murred. Katt moved back to sit on the seat that jutted out from the wall. She smirked at Fara, menacingly holding the washcloth in her paw.

"Come sit here next and let me finish cleaning you up," she purred. Fara complied and walked across the steamy shower pad. She sat beside the feline and braced her back against the wall. Water was hitting against her legs and sides and did a good job of completely soaking Katt. Monroe brushed her long white hair out of the way. She placed the soapy cloth between the vixen's legs once more and furiously scrubbed there, making sure to get her friend clean for whatever was going to happen next. Fara splayed her ears out and murred deeply, taking everything in.

Falco remained still on Fara's bed. The bird pondered what happened in the last thirty minutes. He didn't know what got into Katt, but he definitely liked it. As for his long time fennec friend, this was a side of Fara that he never saw before. He could only guess as to what would

happen next. Falco took the holo-vid controller off of Fara's desk and turned it on. With a quiet flickering of light, the machine retracted from its ceiling enclosure, the image connecting with the emitter at the foot of the bed. It loaded the last thing that was in its memory and began to play it. A passionate moan and a series of grunts softly emerged from the speakers, catching Lombardi by surprise. Falco went wide eyed. Sure, it was a porno, but it had Fara in it! She looked much younger and could tell that this was taken on some rustbucket of a ship. More and more details about Fara's smutty side were coming to light. Briefly wondering if Fox knew about this, he shrugged it off completely and just focused on watching the projection.

A sleek killer whale was knelt behind the younger Fara. The fennec was bending over against one of the bolted down cargo containers, maintaining balance with and embracing the thick cetacean pride that was slamming her from behind. The orca knew exactly what he was doing, only fucking his partner in long solid strokes. Falco watched the expression on Fara's face. Her mouth was all contorted in various throes of pleasure and her chest was heaving in time with the orca's thrusts. The camera angle changed to a close up of Fara's slit. Falco saw just how much the fennec was being stretched. The orca's heavy sac slapped against the Phoenix's spread legs. The particular camera drone's microphone was picking up the wet slopping sound of the pair mating. The orca's pre was already overflowing from Fara's inner folds and leaking onto the deck plates. The camera panned around and Falco continued to watch... and listen to the fennec's pleasure.

Between the porno and the ambient hum of the holo-vid projector, Falco couldn't hear much of what was going on in the bathroom. Occasionally he could hear stifled giggles and moans from behind the oak door. The bird wondered who that orca was... and if he was still alive. Not like it was any of his business, but the thought loomed through his mind. He studied the technique that the strong whale was using, and admired the fact that Fara could even handle such a behemoth of flesh. Falco was a foot long, but this cetacean was much thicker and a little longer.

The falcon's delightful surprise of entertainment kept running for several more minutes. Suddenly, the bathroom door opened up. Both females stepped out much, the pair much cleaner than they were before. Fara noticed that Falco had found her little secret video and the vixen just pondered things for a moment. "I see you found my little movie," Fara murred. At least she wasn't mad. Falco snapped out of his gaze at the projector and looked over to both females.

"Uh... uhh..." the avian stuttered. Katt took to grooming herself, all dry from her delightful interlude. She climbed back onto the bed and sprawled out beside Falco, snuggling up close to him.

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue?" Monroe snickered. She looked to Fara and gave her a smile. The vixen joined Katt on the bed, laying on Falco's other side.

“Oh, don’t worry . I’m sure we can give our friend here something to talk about,” Fara giggled. “Or at the very least, groan.”

Falco tried to sit up but both females forced him down on his back. “Stay!” Fara murred. “We had a hard time thinking of what to do to you next, didn’t we Katt?”

The feline glanced back at Fara and looked down into Falco’s eyes, “Well, we were kind of distracted with each other. But my vixen and I managed to think of something,” Katt purred. A paw grasped the bird’s hardened shaft, already prepared from watching the holoivid. Falco couldn’t tell whose paw it was, but it was slowly pumping his cock.

“Wha---what are you two going to do?” Falco stuttered, caught up in the feelings the mysterious paw was giving him. Fara repositioned herself so her face was inches away from Falco’s cock. Katt withdrew her paw from the bird’s crotch and emulated Fara’s position. There would be no answer to Lombardi’s question. No verbal answer, anyway. He whimpered softly as the two mouths brushed against different parts of his cock. One was at the thick base and the other rasped her tongue around the swollen head. Falco just closed his eyes and went along for the ride.

Katt slowly went down on the bird’s prick. She bathed the tip with her rough tongue and circled it several times. Fara took to rolling the bird’s sac in one of her paws and kept licking the cock’s base. The feline sank down further on the bird’s shaft until the pulsing tip hit the back of her throat. Fara was now out of working space so she kissed the portions of Katt’s busy muzzle that she could and entertained herself with fondling the bird’s nuts. Monroe suckled softly on the cock, rolling her tongue around its length. She let some of her boyfriend’s pre drip into her throat before she slowly pulled up off of the swollen penis.

Katt took the cock in her paw and aimed it towards Fara, who enthusiastically picked up where she left off. Falco shivered and writhed beneath both females. His heart was racing. Was this blissful pleasure all just a dream? If it was, fate was playing a cruel joke on him.

Katt licked into Fara’s neck as the vixen hungrily bobbed her head on the bird’s length. Fara was hungry. Hungry for something she hadn’t had in awhile. Not even during her brief encounter with Fox several days ago. The fennec washed the phallus with her tongue, circling and licking it just under the tip. Like the teaser that she was, Fara pulled her mouth up off the bird’s cock. Her tongue and teeth slowly pulled off of the bird’s penis, ever so slowly to make the feelings of pleasure last.

A refreshing breeze of warmth from the room’s environmental system washed over the trio. Fara loved to immerse herself in pure warmth on cold days and just lay in bed. However, Falco would be warmth of another sort. Katt purred softly, making sure the bird felt it as she went down on him once again.

Falco let out a choked cry, followed by a loud groan. Fara kept busy with licking the parts of pink flesh that were exposed when Katt would pull up on it. One of her paws found its way over to grope at Monroe's generous chest. Katt just shrugged off the fennec's welcome advance and kept focused on her work. She pulled her muzzle up off of the cock and kissed the swollen head softly. "Lick it with me," Katt whispered. Fara withdrew her paw from Katt's body and nodded. Both females converged on different parts of the bird's penis tip. Falco couldn't take anymore. Once again, he heatedly squawked something unintelligible and blew his load into the mouths of both women.

Excess strands of seed trailed across the hungry mouths. Katt and Fara licked their lips, enjoying the gift they had received. Acting like two students in a sex slave academy, the girls cooperatively took to cleaning Falco's stiff rod. With nothing more than a whimper, the avian was spent.

Satisfied with their cleaning efforts, the women pulled up from Falco's crotch and sandwiched themselves beside the male. Katt wiped some of the bird's cum from her chin and smeared it between her legs. Falco tried to think of something to say to break the silence that followed. He looked at Fara, and then back at Katt, both females close to his sides. "So...err... is this going to be a regular thing?" he asked.

"Well I don't know..." Fara thought. She brushed over the falcon's feathered chest softly. "Katt, what do you think?"

"Mmmm... This could be the start of something very nice. Very, very nice," she purred.

"There would have to be one condition though, bird brain," Fara teased. Falco smirked at the fennec.

"And what would that be?" Falco quipped, a sarcastic tone in his voice.

"If my lover here has no objections, there would have to be at least some private time with me and my feline. And perhaps next time we can get this on tape..." the vixen grinned, trying not to start planning the next encounter right then and there.

"That won't be a problem. Perhaps we could make it a gift to my brother. Freak the shit out of him," Katt giggled.

"We... Mmmm..." Falco groaned. Katt had begun to grind her slit into the side of his waist. "We can talk about this later. Let's just sit here and relax for now."

Both females nodded and rested against their feathered friend. Things were going to be great. Even if Katt did become pregnant, Fara doubted there would be any problems in getting what she wanted from the feline. Life for the vixen was on easy street. At least for now she was...

"Drifting"

Fara Phoenix sat in her bed, her back propped up against the wall. She lay totally nude, as was her usual sleeping habit. Fara wasn't the only one who went through a great deal of change. Her room was completely redecorated. The black walls were now a salmon pink. Her bedding also changed.

The fennec was lost in a deep train of thought. Her checkup at the clinic was in two hours. She was thinking about the events that led up to her pregnancy. There was the one night stand with Fox McCloud, of all people; and then the weekend of blissful sex she shared with Katt and Falco just a week later. She was twenty-six now. The Lylat System was finally in peace, her family's business was booming, and she had many, many years of free time ahead of her.

Maybe not so much free time now... She was relieved to learn that the offspring inside her was completely vulpine. Obviously the byproduct of her brief encounter with Fox back at his apartment. Fara had made the decision that she had struggled with for several months. She was going to keep this kit. This result of a deep love made in the heat of the moment.

Fara brushed her swollen belly softly. Her kit's kicking had become more and more frequent. Fox had been surprisingly calm throughout all of this. The ordeal, though unexpected had brought them closer together once again. Perhaps a sign from above that the relationship was meant to be. McCloud would be here soon to take her to the Cornerian Military Medical Center. The fennec just stared off at the wall with only one question left in her mind. *'Where do I go from here?'*

“Past Resurfaced”

It was two months since Fara Phoenix went through eighteen hours of intense labor, resulting in the birth of her daughter, Ebony. However, the promising relationship that slowly formed over those long nine months of pregnancy deteriorated rapidly. Their lifestyles were just too different. Fara was in line to become the new CEO of Phoenix Transport. That responsibility was expected of her, mother or not. Fara also had a promising career as a ship designer which she could make happen on the side of being a CEO. Fara was just as good of a pilot as Fox was, and she shared McCloud's passion for sex, but those were the only things left that they shared. Fox was a mercenary. He always was. At the age of twenty-seven, that was the only lifestyle he knew. Ever since that Dinosaur Planet job during Fara's third month of pregnancy, his attention became increasingly devoted towards his new teammate, Krystal. Fox was attracted to the blue vixen ever since he first set eyes on her. Fara pleaded for Fox to stay with her for the sake of their daughter, but Fox made up his mind. Krystal was his girl.

Cheated and abandoned, Fara struggled through her first month and a half of motherhood.

Her parents, to say the least, were not thrilled with Fox running off. She spent many nights crying to sleep and even pondered suicide. Fara couldn't do this alone, but wouldn't leave her daughter without a mother. The fennec still loved Fox and often thought about what she could've done wrong to make Fox leave her. The vixen was subjected to random emotional break downs and whimpering in a storm of emotions. Ebony was now a bastard child.

Ebony... Aside from the two hybrid children she secretly gave birth to during her wild teenage freighter years, Ebony was her first real chance at motherhood. Fara was now twenty-seven and had a kit to raise. Despite her new awesome responsibility, Fara wanted to keep her sex-life highly active whenever possible. Not wanting anymore surprises, the fennec went to the town's medical clinic and received a reversible sterilization shot. The vixen was still some twenty pounds heavier and it showed on her prominent chest. The fennec couldn't go long on her feet without wearing a maternity bra. Even though she could afford cortisone shots to subdue the back pain, Fara didn't want to go through it. She wasn't on her feet much anyway with Katt's help.

Katt Monroe was still living with Falco on the Great Fox when Fara gave birth, but gave no second thoughts to moving in with Fara to help raise Ebony. She was the fennec's best friend and lover. Phoenix's mansion was outfitted with a military grade security system. War was hell, and the young ship designer knew that security was prime, in peace time or not. The mansion's hangar bay allowed a place for Katt's *Catspaw*.

Falco Lombardi was a mutual friend between both Fox McCloud and Fara Phoenix. The avian did his best to remain neutral between the feuding couple. Over the past eleven months, his relationship with Katt Monroe remained strong and Lombardi kept getting a bit of Phoenix on the side. He was lucky enough to take part in many other sexual activities with Katt and Fara throughout Phoenix's pregnancy and even after. Falco didn't mind his new girlfriend having Fara on the side. Who was he to complain with getting in on free threesomes? Fox didn't particularly mind that his best friend was banging his ex. Why should he? Krystal was in his life now. To Fox, that one night stand with the fennec was a mistake, but he knew better than to tell that to Fara or Katt.

Tarvus Shun. The longtime sexual partner of Fara Phoenix during her teenage freighter life. Ever since the emotional departure in that Papetoon spaceport, the fennec had never heard from the orca. At least not until last week. Luckily for Phoenix, the man that took her virginity almost nine years ago survived the war. To make things even better, he was still working for her father's company! This made contacting him less of a hassle then trying to search the citizen registries of the various Lylat territories. Nine years was a long time. Phoenix spent several hours for a whole week over the Holonet talking with her former lover. To her surprise, the orca was still single. It didn't take Fara much convincing to get Tarvus to quit his job and move in with

her. They may have been separated for nearly a decade, but the way they got along over their long talks seemed like they never parted. Tarvy couldn't refuse Phoenix's offer. He still had feelings for her. Whether it was the suddenness of receiving that first call or a rekindled lust for the vixen, Tarvus couldn't tell. But what did he care? He was quitting his job and moving in with the company's heiress! If Fara was still like anything from back on that old freighter, he could expect Fara to have something spicy planned. Tarvus was only thirty-four and he was the best father figure Fara could ask for. He knew that she only gave birth two months ago, but the first thing to knowing Fara Phoenix was to expect the unexpected. Little did he know that he would get double the pleasure...

Both Katt Monroe and Fara Phoenix were cuddled up intimately in a newer bed than the one they romped around with Falco in. That piece of furniture was now in Katt's room. The women were wearing their matching morning robes and were idly passing the time before Tarvus was supposed to arrive. Arrive for good. Katt only knew Tarvus from one of the few amateur holovids that Fara had kept for a very select audience. "Mmmm," Katt murmured. She nosed into the back of her fennec's neck and kept the vixen in an embrace.

Fara murred at the nosing of Monroe. "What?" Fara whispered.

"Nothing... Just that it's 11:00..." Katt purred.

"FUCK!" she exclaimed. Fara's eyes opened wide and she leaped out of bed. Tarvus was supposed to arrive around 10:30 and couldn't believe they overslept! A surprised Katt could only watch her lover sprint towards the front door. Katt chuckled at Phoenix's sudden outburst.

"Was it something I said?" she purred.

The vixen scurried across the hall towards her front door. The belt around her white robe jarred loose and the nude front of body was exposed. Fara looked outside the door's window. A familiar figure was sitting on the doorstep. His two containers of belongings were stacked neatly beside him and all he could do was hope Fara would soon discover him. How could she have forgotten that the damn doorbell was on the fritz?! Fara opened the heavy oak door and leapt onto the seated orca from behind. "TARVY!" she shouted in heated excitement. Tarvus had no idea what hit him... The large cetacean bowled forward from the vixen's pounce-tackle and soon he was trapped in warm hug. Tarvus took a moment to gather his wits and extricate himself from his fennec friend of many years.

"Erf... Fara..." he stuttered. The orca slowly rose from the ground with the fox tightly wrapped around him.

"I'm *so* sorry," she whimpered. The fennec nuzzled into Tarvus's shoulder blades and licked at the base of his neck. "I'm so sorry... The stupid doorbell is busted. Were you waiting long?"

Tarvus, still a little shaken, slowly changed his tune towards Fara's attentions. Excluding

his childhood, Tarv was used to moving from place to place. This would be the first stable home he would have in a long time. “No... Just half an hour. I tried to knock, but there was no answer,” he churred. Fara released the orca from her tight grasp and took him by the paw.

“Please... come inside... I have a friend I want you to meet,” Fara murred. The fennec covered up with her robe and brushed up against him. She gave Tarvus a soft kiss and just smiled up at him. Tarv took both sizable cargo containers by their handles and followed Fara into her impressive home. Fara closed the door behind him and he set his belongings down by the door. “You can just leave those here for now. We’ve got all the time in the world now, Tarvy.”

The engineer was taken aback by the vixen's living arrangements. “It looks like you've done well for yourself,” he said. Tarvus took a moment to look around. The corridor on the right led to the kitchen and the one to his left led towards the living quarters. He would be unable to examine the rest of his new her any further due to Fara gently dragging him towards the nursery.

Ebony’s nursery was right across the hall from the master bedroom where Fara and Katt slept. The bedroom door was still open and Katt chose to remain there. Monroe finally caught her first glimpse of the very whale that she masturbated to in those holovids... She licked her lips at the seven foot tall wonder and loosened the belt to her robe. Katt remained put for now. She didn't want to interrupt Fara while she was showing Tarvus her daughter.

Fara opened the door to the unfinished nursery, careful not to wake the young kit. The vixen took Tarvus’s hands and gingerly led him in behind her. The room's walls still needed a final coat of paint, but a top of the line holo-entertainment crib stood in the center of the room. The young vulpine hybrid was fast asleep. “This is my daughter...Ebony,” she whispered. One of her arms wrapped around Tarvus's waist and she brushed against him.

“She's beautiful,” he whispered back. Fara smiled and nestled her head into his side.

“Come on. We've got a housewarming to attend to,” the fennec continued to whisper. Fara took him by the hand again and led him out of the unfinished nursery. Carefully, she shut the door and accessed the control panel next to the door’s knob. She chose the auto-alert setting and then selected 'silent'. The nursery was now soundproof. This way, they could enjoy their activities and not wake up Ebony. The house's sensors would monitor the kit’s life signs and alert Fara in case of an emergency. The previously missing Katt Monroe crept out of the entrance to the shared bedroom and shyly gave the handsome cetacean a wave. “Hi...” Katt whispered shyly.

“It's all right Katt. I set the nursery for silent. We don't have to tiptoe anymore,” Fara murred. She stood between Katt and Tarvus. “Katt. Meet Tarvus Shun. He was the driving force during my teenage years of freighter life. Tarvus, this is Katt Monroe. Ironically, I met her just after our departure...”

Katt extended a paw towards Tarvus. “Hello...Tarvus...” she said nervously. Monroe's heavy cleavage was plainly visible through her robe and the whale couldn’t help looking towards

it. He snapped out of what he was under and extended his hand to meet Katt's and kissed it softly.

“Hello, my dear,” he churred. Katt blushed and looked up at the seven foot tall cetacean.

“I hope he's as big as the holoivid shows,” she blurted. Fara looked at Katt and both women burst into a profuse display of giggling. Monroe withdrew her paw from Tarvus and undid the belt to her robe. She stepped out of the garment and let it fall to the floor. She always wondered about the orca in those privately recorded holoivids. She intended to give this stud all she could... Tarvus was a bit stunned by Katt's sudden disrobement, but the growing erection in his jeans spoke for itself. Fara followed Katt's lead and stepped out of her own robe. Tarvus could only look at both females and speculate as to what he would be in for.

“That's my Katt... Always the blunt one,” Fara snickered.

Fara led Tarvus into her bedroom. Katt took both robes into the bedroom with them and tossed them on the floor. The walls were pink from earlier redecorating. “Didn't keep the old bed?” Tarvus asked.

“Oh I have it. It's in Katt's room. Had my eye on this when I moved in,” Fara said. Tarvus could only smile.

“I knew you kept that bed. You never let go of anything,” he said.

“Mmm,” Fara murred. Tarvus wouldn't be able to get another word in. Both women were on him in an instant. Fara gingerly motioned the orca onto the bed and made sure he was comfortable on his back. Katt climbed onto Tarvus's body and immediately straddled his face. She thrust her cunt lips into his mouth and hoped that his tongue would live up to its reputation. Tarvus was surprised at the sudden lodging of pussy in his face, but he wasn't about to argue. Some introduction. Not wanting to disappoint Fara's feline lover, he placed his hands at either side of Katt's waist and slowly dragged his tongue across her moist folds.



Illustration 9: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Shawntae Howard. Color by Rachel Lair.

With Katt keeping the whale busy, Fara was already at work disrobing him. The first thing she did was unzip his jeans to allow his behemoth of a cock swing freely in the air. Fara left his member alone, intent on starting at his feet and working her way back up to what she had been missing for so long...His thirteen inch long prize... The vixen knelt by the edge of the bed and began to unlace his black combat boots.

Katt tossed her head back and ground her hips into Tarpus's face. Her knees were wrapped around his

broad chest and Monroe's plentiful juices were freely dribbling down the orca's face. Tarpus probed at Katt's depths. To his surprise, she was very loose. Tarpus was the first beyond a foot that she had taken... He swirled his prehensile tongue in various directions inside of her. Katt shuddered and squeezed her inner walls around it. "Yes... That's it..." Katt moaned. She braced herself on the headboard of the bed and slowly began to thrust her hips at the orca's delightful probing. His eyes remained closed and he occasionally withdrew his tongue from her to spread her cunt wide open with his thumbs to attack her throbbing clit. Katt, being the ever-so-sensitive one, whimpered at that action. Tarpus then crudely shoved his tongue back inside of the feline's depths and caused her to cry out in a sudden burst of pleasure. "I....I...."

Katt threw her head back and screamed. Only in the cetacean's face for several minutes, she'd already been driven to a rather powerful climax. Her essence spurted all across his tongue and Tarpus triumphantly lapped up at the insisted gift. He pulled his tongue out of her and made sure to spread her nether lips wide. Tarpus opened his eyes. Katt was quite a sight atop him. He saw her pulsing clit and decided to give her something else to scream about. He pulled her hips down onto his face and gave flesh a slow, solemn lick. That sent Monroe into an indescribable state. Her grip against the bed's headboard faltered and her upper body tumbled into the wall. She was going through several more delightful climaxes and giving Tarpus a well deserved drink.

Fara was a bit shaken at Katt's urgent cries. Being a fennec had its pitfalls with the sharp hearing. By now, the vixen had Tarpus's lower body completely nude and she eyed the extremely thick member. All Phoenix could was lick her lips and ponder on what to do with it.

“Oh God. I...” Katt whimpered and collapsed. She clumsily slid off of Tarvus and landed on the bed beside him. Katt was panting hard and it would be some time before the feline would be recovered. Fara just gave Katt a gentle smirk and slowly ran her paws up the whale's swollen prick. She was going to keep him hard until Katt could rejoin her.

Tarvus was left licking his lips and savoring Katt's nectar. He slowly sat up, causing his penis to pump into Fara's grasp. He worked his fatigue patterned shirt up over his head and flung it across the room. Fara continued to massage the swollen penis and softly pump at it with both paws.

Katt shuddered and since calmed down. She was soon back on her paws and knees, joining Fara at the orca's hips. “He's...so...big,” Katt panted. Fara turned her head to Katt and gave her a soft nuzzle.

“You'll find out soon enough, lover. all right Tarvy. Sit up and lay against the wall there. Katt and I are going to double team you,” the fennec commanded. Tarvus remained silent and did as he was told. Fara was always the dominant one back on the freighter... Besides, what could he possibly say to make this situation any better? “Good job, Tarvy. Now, spread your legs for us...”

Following Fara's orders, the whale obediently spread his legs. Dare he not give in to the demands of both women? Katt approached Tarvus's flesh from his left side and Fara took him by the right. All Tarv could do was quietly watch both ladies before him. From his years of lovemaking with the fennec, he knew Fara to be relentless in getting her desires filled. It was refreshing to see that she hadn't changed much. Back then, if he was lucky, he could wear her out really good and actually get a break to her exhaustion. Katt shyly brushed at the orca's heavy sac and lowered her mouth to bathe them with her feline tongue. Fara reached down towards the cock's thick base and licked along the massive flesh, trailing her tongue up along its length until she slowly brought half of its thick tip into her mouth.

Tarvus could only shiver in pleasure. Katt gently rolled his nuts around in her paw and gave them a soft squeeze. They were heavy in weight and Katt could only imagine the sight of this stud blowing his load. Katt abandoned the whale's sac and lowered her muzzle to get her first taste of the staff that relieved Fara's virginity. Monroe ran her tongue around its base, taking her time to explore the huge phallus. Fara's muzzle was midway down on the thick cock. She was busy in bathing the member with her tongue and using her paws to rub at Tarvus's balls. Katt slowly licked up the swollen penis and softly kissed at Fara's muzzle, rasping her tongue along the fennec's chin and whatever flesh was exposed from her mouth. Tarvus groaned in ecstasy and continued to shudder. Watching both women give him lip service was a thing of beauty. Fara pulled her mouth off of the prick and gave Katt a chance to suck him. Monroe approached the bold tip. Slowly she flicked her tongue across its pre saturated tip and slowly sank her mouth down on him. The orca felt huge in her mouth and her lips just barely closed around the flesh.



Illustration 10: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Shawntae Howard. Color by Rachel Lair.

Katt slowly explored Tarvus with her tongue, getting her first taste of a cetacean. She felt Fara place a paw at the back of her head. The fennec began to softly bob Katt's head along the cock. Pre was spurting into Katt's mouth and the penis head kept bumping into the roof of her mouth. The feline held her

breath before giving Tarvy a slow suckling. Katt was rudely interrupted with Fara pulling her off of him. "He's close," Fara murred. "Katt, put your face near his prick and next to mine. I'll pump him into our mouths. Open wide. We'll be snacking in less than a minute if I haven't lost my touch..."

Katt nodded and shifted on the bed more comfortably, making sure her face was at the very edge of the whale's pride. Fara did the same, but made sure to get comfortable while she coaxed him. Fara wrapped both paws around the swollen flesh and aimed it at their mouths. She gently began to pump the massive cock, intent on retrieving what both were after. Katt occasionally reached her mouth over to lick along the pulsing tip. Fara reached over with her right paw to massage its base while fingering the underside of the mushroomed head with the other. That did it.

"Arrrrrrgh," he groaned. Tarvus tensed up and a large explosion of seed blew right into both women's open mouths. Katt felt the orca's essence wash across her tongue. She was surprised at the force of the blast, but wouldn't have a chance to study it. Tarvus arched his back and blew another load onto them. Fara aimed the erupting flesh towards her mouth to get a good load of cum and then pointed it at Katt's mouth. The last forceful blast of the cetacean's seed showered Katt's neck, trailing down the front of her breasts and onto the sheets. Fara licked her lips, wiping up the excess seed from her muzzle. She gently released the twelve inch monster and

turned towards Katt. Fara licked Katt's cum stained lips and engaged her in a sudden kiss. All Tarvus could do was watch his old lover kiss her feline best friend...

Katt broke off the romantic gesture from Fara and turned her attention back towards Tarvus. His penis was still erect and bobbing about in the air. She could only guess it was because of the stamina of his species. She was at a loss for words for what they had just done.

“He....He's.... bigger than Falco...”

was all Katt could get out. Tarvus

wormed his way off the wall and onto his back. His head was rested comfortably on the pillows. Fara smiled at Katt and moved herself over to Tarvus's left side. Monroe did the same, but her movement was restricted. Her nether regions were once again drenched with her arousal and the orca's saliva, causing a funny feeling when she crawled over towards Tarvus. She moved on Tarvus's right, sandwiching him between Fara.

Katt made sure her body was pressed firmly against the orca's sleek skin. He felt just like an inner tube. She particularly enjoyed the smoothness of his body. This was the first cetacean she'd ever been intimate with. It was a shame that this outing would only be for today. She was going to meet Falco later tonight and tease him about this little affair. Perhaps convince him to finally move in with them. Live out the rest of their days being happy. Monroe moved her right paw up to Tarvus's cock and curiously explored the organ. She trailed her fingers around its base. The flesh was dampened with a mix of pre, saliva, and residual seed. Katt pushed her palm into the sticky coating and brought it towards her mouth to lap up. “Mmmm,” Katt purred. “You weren't kidding when you said he was big...”

Fara hugged into Tarvus fiercely. “Would I lie to you?” she giggled. Tarvus just listened. Why tamper with a winning formula?

Katt gave Fara a funny face and smiled. “If it got me in bed with you,” Katt quipped. “Besides, there's only one question I can think of right now.”

“What's that?” Fara asked.

“How much of a fucking machine is he? I can't decide whether I want him on top of me or ride on his pole like a wench...” she smirked. Tarvus finally broke his awkward silence.



Illustration 11: Image © Cyberwuffy. Lineart by Shawntae Howard.

Color by Rachel Lair.

“Er... Katt... I'm up for whichever position you decide,” he said in his naturally low voice.

“He finally speaks,” Fara laughed. She hugged his chest and kissed him on the cheek. Katt's paw was still probing his firm member.

“I figure I ought to. I need to contribute something else besides cock,” he chuckled.

“How soon before he's ready again?” Katt asked shamelessly. Tarpus tilted his head towards Katt and looked at her.

“If Fara has told you anything else about me besides those pornographic holovids, you'd know that cetacean stamina is very high. Fara must have been a whale in another life, because it took me forever to wear her out...” he churred. Katt eyed the wall clock above the door to the master bathroom and shower bay. It was a little after noon and she wouldn't have to be on board the Great Fox until at least 9:00. The mercenary was tired of getting it on all fours. That was Falco's favorite position for when it was just them or when Fox was included. Katt didn't mind Fox getting some, even with the tensions between Fara and McCloud. It had been a long time since she'd been beneath a man and took a hard pounding...

“Fuck me,” Katt blurted. Tarpus studied her expression. Katt looked lost for one moment, but then fairly certain before her sudden request. The orca smiled and nodded at Katt.

“I can't argue with that,” he said. Katt's paw withdrew from his flesh and was already probing at her cunt. “How do you want it?”

“Get on top of me and do all the work...” she moaned, stroking over her clit with her index finger. Katt rolled off of her side and onto her back, scooting further down the bed because of the whale's height. She got one last good look at the whale's impressive cock before she was blinded with black and white. Tarpus gently rolled on top of Katt, making sure not to crush her with his weight. He shifted his hips about until they were lined up with hers and began to probe at her vagina with his flesh. Tarpus had no idea if she could handle him, so he took things slowly. He felt Katt's paw grasp onto his poking penis and directing it into her warmth. Katt's cunt wrapped *tightly* around the hardened cock. Falco may have been a one footer, but he was only half as thick as this beast. Katt gave out a loud cry of fullness. Tarpus wasn't even halfway in before he felt the feline wrap her arms around his chest. He comfortably propped himself on his elbows, giving Katt a pocket of air and comfort. As tight as Katt's depths were struggling to accommodate his girth, Tarpus was surprised when he was buried to the hilt. Katt continued to whine, doing her best to get used to this male's size. “...Incredible...”

“I told you she was loose,” Fara smirked. The vixen remained on her side at the end of the bed. She was resting her head comfortably on one of the many pillows and had a wonderful view of what was to come. Tarpus and Katt both ignored Fara's comment.

“Fuck me...” Katt whispered from beneath the orca. Tarpus slowly withdrew from Katt's cunt until his tip neared her labia before shifting forward again. Monroe went wide-eyed and all

she could do was lay on her back and take it. The whale picked up his pace and began steady motions into the attractive mercenary. The only thing Katt *could* do was wrap her legs around Tarvus's broad hips and hang on for dear life. A mix of musk and juices from the last orgasm were dripping down her thighs and onto the sheets. Tarvy was enticed by Katt's entanglement with him and he slowly picked up his pace. Her inner walls were bearing down on him because of his size. He was already filling her with his pre-seed, but knew that the next orgasm would be much sooner than any of his past dealings with Fara Phoenix. Katt's whole body shook. They were only at it for three minutes before Katt was driven into a powerful set of climaxes. Monroe wailed and cried in pleasure, but her partner did the best to tune her out. Tarvus's large tail lashed about in the air, its owner left with groaning at the ferocity of the feline's clamping depths.

The buildup between Katt's legs was an unappetizing mess of hot bodily fluids. Katt felt the heat between her legs and squeezed her cunny around the whale's prick. Katt didn't know what she had gotten herself into. "I...I..." Tarvus stuttered. He drew back and with a final thrust of intimacy, blew his climax deep into her body. Tarvus made sure he was fully within her, leaving his powerful orgasm to forcefully seep out of her widely spread vaginal lips. Katt tensed up, lost in a bout of purring. Her whole body was covered in sweat and Monroe herself was in a more relaxed state. Her climaxes were long gone. Her legs were spread across the bed. All she could do now was try to catch her breath and enjoy the monster load that remained embedded inside of her.

Tarvus's powerful climax was over as well. Propped up with his knees, he crawled backwards, Katt's cunt giving the withdrawal much resistance before its eventual exit. A soft plop was heard and the bulk of the rich seed oozed from her depths and all over her thighs. Tarvus moved over towards Fara and settled next to her. He wanted to give Katt some time to recuperate.

Katt panted on the king-size bed. She said nothing... She could only stare at the ceiling and think about what she had just experienced and thank heaven for it. The feline was unaware of Tarvus beginning to fuck Fara. To her, the fennec's bellows of pleasure were just white noise. Monroe remained in her zoned-out state, oblivious to the messy fucking of Fara and Tarvus. The sounds of the pair across from her quieted down and she closed her eyes. *'What a stud...'* she thought. The purple feline slowly drifted away to an unplanned nap.

* * * *

The Great Fox was holding orbit above Titania. The large ship was set on its autopilot with its defensive systems on. Katt's ship would be arriving within the hour, but nobody was needed on the bridge to greet her. Even though Katt was close to Fara and pissed at Fox for screwing her, she had her own security code for getting into the ship's hangar. Star Fox's aging flagship recently underwent an across-the-board upgrade. The team's mechanic, Slippy Toad had spent the past three days trying to sweep out the various bugs that were occurring. Tonight would

be no different for him. There was a cross linking problem between the ship's navigational array and helm. Whenever Fox called up the navigational star chart from his command chair, the ship would automatically yaw to starboard and lock out the helm controls. That task was going to take up his entire evening, but it needed to be done. The amphibian may have been a crappy fighter pilot, but the toad prided himself on keeping the Great Fox in a fluid operating state. The team's oldest member, Peppy Hare was keeping himself entertained by looking at prospective employers. Their services were frequently called upon during the last eight months which made everyone on the team happy.

Business was good for combating boredom, although Fox didn't mind small stretches of it. Having nothing to do enabled him to keep occupied with Krystal. Ever since he first encountered her on Dinosaur Planet, the vulpine became completely enamored with her. After Dinosaur Planet was saved, McCloud was surprised by Krystal's appearance on Great Fox's bridge. Her *insistence* to thank him *personally* only fueled Fox's attraction towards her. Obvious that both developed feelings for each other, it didn't take for both to jump in Fox's bed. McCloud could remember very little about that hurried event, but the love they made cemented Krystal's recruitment to the team and a permanent relationship between both.

* * * *

Fox was hard at work spooning the team's newest member, Krystal. His right arm was draped around her side, his paw grasping firmly onto the blue vixen's left breast. Krystal whimpered something in her native tongue and was busy fingering her clit. Fox couldn't translate whatever she moaned, but he seemed to be doing his job right. Her body was covered in sweat and Krystal was crying out in moans of pleasure. Fox's balls brushed up against the vixen's ass and his penis was nestled between her thighs and slamming through her depths. Her other breast jiggled freely in time with McCloud's relentless pounding. Krystal let out a muffled cried of passion, her face buried in one of the bed's pillows. cunt coaxing McCloud's swollen flesh to fill her with cum. Fox arched his back and gave Krystal what she desired.

The vixen lulled her head back and whimpered. Fox's knot was lodged between her thighs and depths were filled with her boyfriend's cum and her body was still recovering from the many delightful orgasms he delivered. "I love you Krysty," Fox whispered, nuzzling into the back of her neck.

"I know..." was all Krystal could say in a heated response.

* * * *

Dressed romantically in a yellow skirt and tank top, covered by her flight jacket, a weary Katt Monroe emerged from her *Catspaw*. The feline stepped onto cold floor of the Great Fox's hangar bay. The hangar was empty except for Slippy Toad, who was too busy at work tracking down a troublesome short to say hello. Katt made sure her ship was secured by the docking

clamps and began her short journey towards her boyfriend's quarters. Katt checked her watch. It was 1946 Lylat Standard Time. Her *Catspaw* made record time in getting from Corneria to Titania. With the help of Fara's finances and ship design background, Katt's once inferior Venomian starfighter was now one of the most fearsome starfighters in the whole system. Phoenix paid for all of Katt's numerous upgrades and retrofits. The most notable boost in performance was her sublight engines. The propulsion system was top of the line and rivaled that of the military's latest fighters. She could get from one end of Lylat to the other in less than half the time of Star Fox's handsomely upgraded Arwings.

Even with her insanely upgraded engines, Monroe arrived too late to hear the passionate wails from Fox and Krystal's quarters. The mercenary walked down the hall of the ship's living areas and knocked on Lombardi's double doors, the computer not recognizing her to let her in. "Yeah?" the falcon replied.

"Guess who," Monroe quipped, being as much of a smart-ass as her boyfriend.

"Like I have to," he shot back. The doors swished open and Katt let herself in. She took off her flight jacket and flung it over the room's chair. The avian was laying in his bed, not in any hurry to get up at the arrival of his lover. He was dressed simply in boxer shorts and had been looking at the latest prices of a new moon buggy. He had one during the team's past exile on Papetoon and owning one was long overdue.

"Hello hon," Katt purred. Falco put down his auto magazine and got up to draw his girl in an embrace.

"Hey," he said wryly. He kissed her as best he could and one of his hands was already groping her ass.

"Enough of that," she hissed. Katt shoved her boyfriend's hand away and grasped his sides. "I'm having enough trouble just walking from this morning. I just want to cuddle."

Katt slowly climbed into bed with Falco and dug her arms underneath him in an embrace. "I love you," Falco smiled. Katt nosed into his feathery neck and kissed him there softly.

"I know... and it only took me eight years to convince you of that," Katt purred. Falco wrapped his arms around her in return and stroked across her back through the yellow dress.

"Finish telling me about this morning," he said. Katt nosed her muzzle into his neck again.

"Well..." she began. "Fara's cetacean friend showed up finally."

"Oh? How'd it go?" he snickered.

"Well, he moved into our house this morning," Katt smiled. Falco thought back to the very first threesome he had with Katt and Fara on that crisp autumn morning. The mysterious figure from that private holoivid recording now came to mind.

"Assuming Fara is completely out of her depression, I bet you two gave him a proper

welcome,” he squawked. Katt tilted her head out on Falco’s chest and just smirked.

“You could say that. I’m going to need spend a few days here with you. I’m sore,” Katt groaned. Whenever she tried to crawl about Falco, her groin elicited a twinge of pain. The orca didn’t tear anything, but she would have to make sure Tarnus kept their future sessions a bit more gentle.

“I guess that means I won’t be getting any,” the bird chuckled.

“Is that all you think about? Do you think of me as some sex machine? I’m not a lioness you know,” she mocked.

“A sex machine? You’re always the one insisting yourself on me. You were the one who demanded that Fox eat you out the morning after you seduced me into popping your cherry,” he quipped. Falco and Fox usually tag-teamed her once or twice a day when they weren’t caught up in work, but Monroe cut the vulpine off after what he did to Fara.

“At least I couldn’t get pregnant from that nice encounter. Besides, our lifestyles aren’t really the best for raising children in,” she purred.

“Kids...” he snorted. “Too much responsibility.”

“Well, depending on how long we stay mercenaries, we have a long time to decide on that,” Katt said.

“Mercenary? You?! Hah! You’re living with Fara and that orca guy now. Between helping raise Ebony, your sexcapades with your two companions, and me, how could you possibly find the time to scout for jobs?” he mocked.

“Perhaps when Tarnus and Fara get accustomed to being parents, I’ll be able to devote some time to find work, but until then I’m on hiatus,” Katt explained.

“Katt... do you really want to be a mercenary for the rest of your life? There isn’t a war anymore. What about your music and mechanical skills?” he mused. Katt was silent for a moment. Could it be? Falco was actually asking her something meaningful about her future. To make his question stand out even more was the fact that he didn’t molest her in the process!

“Am I hearing things? Is my falcon actually thinking about our future? Usually you’re too busy groping me and trying to get some,” Katt giggled.

“Yeah. Go ahead. Laugh it up. Star Fox isn’t going to exist forever, you know. I have to keep in mind what the next stage of life will be for us. Even then, I don’t want to pack into Fara’s mansion. Sure she has the room, but I don’t think that’d be a life that you’d want,” he said. Katt just stared at him. What the hell was in the ship’s water? This wasn’t a side of Falco that she was used to seeing. Was he actually maturing from his own stubbornness and cocky attitude?

“Well, this is new,” she purred. “What do I want, you ask? Well, I want to continue being Fara’s lover on the side. I want to help raise little Ebony as best I can. I want to pump you, Tarnus, and Fara for sex as much as I can and most of all I want us to be together forever.

Besides, when you get a chance, come visit and Fara. I'll *introduce* you to the stud that kept Fara happy for so many years. Maybe I can convince you and him to give Fara and me a *show*. I didn't bother asking if he swung both ways, but we can always find that out... Perhaps get you to move in with us."

Falco brushed across Katt's back and head with his winged hands. Katt suddenly rolled herself off of her boyfriend and began taking her clothes off. Falco just watched Monroe strip and answered her. "You mean leave the team again? Well, the future isn't written yet, but we'll see," he assured her. The now unclothed Katt gingerly walked back towards the bed and gently climbed back beside the bird.

"What about you? Is everything going all right here?" Katt asked.

"Pretty much. Aside from Fox banging Krystal shortly before you arrived and Slippy tracking that short, we're okay. General Pepper is supposed to contact us later this week. You should be gone before we deploy... That is unless you want in on this..." he smirked. As much as Katt wanted to say yes, she had her obligation to Fara with raising Ebony. She didn't want to get killed either. All this sex had made her soft, but she wouldn't admit that to anyone.

"As fun as it sounds, I just can't... You know that," she sighed. "But watch your six. You may find Katt Monroe on your tail someday. What's the latest with Fox and Krystal?"

"I'm surprised you asked seeing as how you're still pissed at Foxy-boy. As much as I like Fara, what happened between him and her is none of my business," he smirked. Katt couldn't disagree more, but she understood his position. Probably better for at least one of them to dodge all the drama.

"He shouldn't of abandoned her!" Katt bursted. The feline sighed and nosed into Falco. He was stunned by her sudden outburst. "I'm sorry... It just really pisses me off when I think about it. He needs to do the right thing and get back in her life, but I don't think that will happen anytime soon. Did he knock up Krystal yet?"

"I don't know," he replied.

"Uh huh. I doubt it'll take long," she said pessimistically.

"Oh come on," Falco scoffed.

"What? Fox is very lucky Fara can finance a child. He just needs to be there as a father," Katt said, brushing at her hair. Tonight was supposed to be a romantic evening between the two of them. Katt didn't want to talk anymore about the Fox/Fara situation. It was already putting a damper on her mood. Her mood... Between getting stuffed this morning by Fara's cetacean and the soreness caused by it, the choice of romantic activities would be limited. Maybe during the end of her stay, she would be up to giving Falco complete reign over her, but she didn't want to overdo it. At least she wouldn't have any trouble getting off her lover orally. Katt thought about it for a moment. Her sexual hunger wouldn't last long and she needed a snack. It was at least a

week and a half since they were both able to be with each other and she had missed their



experience. “Falcy,” Katt whispered. The avian was unaware of the feline’s right paw sneaking towards his crotch.

“Yeah?” he responded. Katt made her move, clutching the bird’s sheath base. Falco’s eyes jugged open, but he soon fell back into his bed. What the hell did that orca do to her? Perhaps he would find out firsthand sometime, but right now he could only be grateful that Katt’s muzzle wasn’t what needed healing. It wasn’t long before Katt had his prick hard and sank down on him.

Illustration 12: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Julee “Mmmnf.”

Gardner. Color by Rachel Lair.

Katt rolled her tongue around the thick cock and began bobbing her head. Falco could only groan and softly buck his hips into her face. Katt gave Falco a loud suckling and that caused the avian to prematurely blow his load right down her throat. A stunned Katt did her best to fight the gag reflex and seed dripped out the sides of her muzzle and onto the sheets. Katt gagged on the amount of cum and pulled her muzzle off of her boyfriend’s flesh. Satisfied with the quick snack, Monroe slid beside the avian and hugged into him lovingly.

* * * *

A rather secretive Krystal was busy at work on the vacant bridge giving the team’s oldest member service. Ever since her arrival to the team, the hare made his place known as far as seniority. Krystal wasn’t community property of the Great Fox, as well as Fox’s new girl, but the vixen found herself entangled in a secret dom/sub relationship with Peppy. Her newfound love for Fox never wavered, and at first she was reluctant into entering the affair, but eventually began to take a certain liking to them. Besides, Peppy only *called* for her services once in a blue moon anyway so the *relationship* was manageable.

Peppy was laying back in Fox’s command chair. His pants were down by his ankles and Krystal’s face was busy at work on his flesh. “That’s it,” he groaned. Krystal reached up to gently knead at Peppy’s sac, rolling it around in her fingers. She gently scraped her teeth along the member during her upward stroke. The rabbit let out a loud groan and Krystal’s mouth was filled with cum. All the old man could do was smile down at her. “Nice... Very nice...”

Peppy rested his head back into the headrest. He thoroughly enjoyed these secret meetings of theirs. Krystal objected to this at first, citing loyalty to her new lover, but the wanting to stay loyal to Fox, but somehow she couldn't refuse. The height of their activities were short, simple sex sessions. The old hare didn't like things complicated. He motioned Krystal towards the chair. "Up," he commanded. Krystal nodded obediently and balanced herself on the chair's legs. Peppy was confronted with the blue vixen's depths. He licked his lips and smiled. "Good girl."



Illustration 13: © Cyberwuffy. Image by S.G.



Illustration 14: © Cyberwuffy.
Image by Kadath. Color by Rachel Lair.

Knowing what he wanted, she stuffed her dripping cunt into her master's face. Peppy just shoved his tongue into her folds and all Krystal could do was let him feed. Krystal braced her paws on the chair's headrest and panted softly. He wrapped his arms around her hips and buried his snout into her cunt. He made sure to pay the most attention to her clit, but enjoyed slurping down whatever she offered. For five minutes, Peppy kept eating her out. His erection since rehardened and pre was dripping from the tip. Krystal's breasts bounced about with her clumsy thrusts into his mouth and she did an exceptional job of keeping her jaws clenched shut as her master fed from her orgasm.

Sensing that he wouldn't get anymore from her, he eased his grip around her hips and let Krystal wordlessly dismount. The vixen was still panting heavily and Peppy licked her essence off his lips. The old hare pulled his pants up and fastened them. He slapped Krystal's ass and gave her a smile. "Same time tomorrow," he said. Krystal could only nod and the vixen was free to go back to her shared quarters with Fox.

* * * *

Katt and Falco were asleep in each other's embrace. Monroe knew that her life as a mercenary couldn't last forever, but would be happy with him.

"Settled In"

Ebony's cries were silenced when she saw her mother. Fara picked up her daughter and raised Ebony to her chest. The child bit down on one of her swollen nipples and began feeding. "Mommy's here little one. Take all the milk you want," she murred. Her double ds were useful for something more important than fooling around with Falco, Katt, and Tarvus. She had a daughter to raise.

"Let's go for a walk around the house Eb," Fara murred. She kept the kit to her breast and exited the nursery. She slowly walked past her bedroom and glanced through the partially opened door. Katt Lombardi was keeping busy with Falco and Fara's boyfriend on her communal bed.

Falco and Tarvus were laying beside each other. Both their massive cocks were rubbed against one other and in each of Katt's paws. Katt wrapped the thick orca's length in a fist and began pumping him. She bathed Falco's prick with her tongue and applied a little pressure to the avian's cockbase while sucking the tip.

"Damn Katt. You're pretty horny," Tarvus smirked.

"She can get like that, mmm, oh yeah—like that," Falco groaned. Katt gave his cockhead another lick before pulling off to speak.

"Falcy, sit on Tarvy's legs and face each other. Bring your nice cocks together. I want you both in me," Katt purred.

"Whatever you say hon," Falco nodded. He shuffled around the bed. Falco leaned back against the headboard of the bed. Tarvus sat against Falco and let him rest his legs on top of him. The orca moved closer until their asses touched. Both their pricks and balls were rubbed up against one another.

Facing Tarvus, Katt raised her hips over both stiff members and gently lowered on both pricks. Falco went up her ass while Tarvus took between her legs. The fat tip of the cetacean meat was barely inside her spread pussy lips. "Yes, mmm. Oh God," Katt quivered, overwhelmed at being filled in both orifices. She flexed her ass around Falco's foot-long prick and continued lowering her stretched cunt as far down on Tarvus as she could until she was filled fully by both men.

"Tiiiiight," Tarvus groaned, whimpering at Katt's vagina flexing around his fat penis. He reached up to twist Katt's nipples.

"Ow. Play nice," Katt reprimanded, bracing her paws on the orca's shoulders. Tarvus nodded and braced her hips. Katt began to rise and fall on both cocks, taking this slowly.

"Mmm. Tight ass," Falco groaned. Katt continued her motions against them.

"It gets, mmnf, even tighter," Katt hissed, squeezing her ass around the large plug.

"Oh Gods..." Falco squawked, blowing his seed up her tailhole. Katt purred at the warmth inside her and reached down to briefly fondle the orca's sac. Tarvus took to probing her engorged clit.

“Yeah orca. Use my body,” Katt purred.

“It's a nice one for a, mmmnf, short pint,” Tarpus groaned. Falco reached over to grip his wife's hips from behind, helping her rise and fall on both shafts.

Fara looked into her room, watching both her lovers engage in what gave her Ebony. She held Ebony close to her and murred. “Don't grow up too fast,” Fara whispered. She looked at her boyfriend's cock fill her feline lover and watched it stand proud. She looked down to her daughter who was now asleep. “Let's get you back to bed.”

Katt squeezed and tightened around Tarpus's shaft, moving up and down on both cocks like some slut in a porno. She purred and gave the shaft another squeeze between her legs, causing the cetacean to finally cum.

Fara slipped into her bedroom and withdrew from her robe, letting the garment fall to the floor and watching Katt keep her balance on both the pricks within her. Katt was still braced on Tarpus's shoulders and her eyes were closed. She was purring and working both her holes around their shafts, which she managed to prevent from recession with her skills. The organs were still firmly planted inside. Katt opened her eyes and looked across the bed to Fara. “How's Ebony?” Katt purred.

“Sleeping,” Fara murred, climbing on her bed and reaching down to massage Katt's clit. Both men shivered and groaned, otherwise keeping silent.

“Mmmnf,” Katt gasped from Fara's touch. The feline began to ride the men again, hungry for more climaxes. Katt pulled free from Tarpus's fat cock, cum leaking out onto the sheets and her thighs. Falco held Katt close and helped her ride his cock up her ass. “You're welcome for the snack, fennfenn.”



Illustration 15: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Julee Gardner.
Color by Rachel Lair.

“Fuck me from behind while I eat out Katt,” she demanded. Tarvus nodded and broke positions from underneath Falco's legs. Fara got on all fours and shoved her snout between Katt's legs. Tarvus knelt behind Fara and rammed his length up her pussy.

“Yeah, fuck my fennec,” Katt purred, which were slowly riding up and down. Fara moaned into Katt's hips while her vagina was invaded with the thick orca shaft. Tarvus knelt behind Fara and began to fuck. Fara whimpered at her lover's motions and began licking between Katt's legs.

Katt took to rubbing across Fara's back, scratching her in various places. She purred loudly, enjoying her fennec's tongue work while gently riding Falco up her ass. Falco rubbed one of Fara's arms with his hand, keeping his other planted on Katt's hip. Fara didn't take long to coax the cetacean's load from his balls, the hot cream streaming out of her tight vaginal lips.

Falco was nowhere near climax and didn't mind any of this. Ever since moving in with Fara, the sex sprees were a welcome change from piloting Arwings and hoping to find work to survive. “I...” Katt cried, writhing on Falco's prick while her pussy climaxed onto Fara's tongue. Tarvus slowed his pace into Fara and kept planted within her. Katt stopped riding her boyfriend's cock, content with where the phallus was. The foursome remained in their positions for several minutes until Tarvus pulled out, the thickened cock's exit causing a large leak of fluids from Fara's pussy to spill on the sheets. He got off the bed and went into Fara's large walk-in bathroom to get cleaned. Fara unlocked her knees and collapsed onto the bed, dragging her muzzle from Katt's labia and licking her lips. She settled along the bed's edge and rested her head on the pillows. “Mmmm. That was fun,” Fara murred.

“Guess it's time for me to get off this pole,” Katt snickered, playfully nudging Falco.

“Not going to finish me?” Falco quipped. Katt raised off of Falco's hard cock and resettled on her knees between Falco's legs;

“Of course I am. It wouldn't be fair to you,” Katt purred. She wrapped her right paw at the cock's base and firmly pumped before lowering her mouth on the tip. She circled her tongue

around the swollen head and gave the shaft several firm strokes.

“Here you g—go...” Falco groaned. Katt was rewarded with several strands of hot seed filling her mouth, gulping down everything she could.

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Katt shivered. Monroe was riding both Tarvus and Falco, Fara somewhere in the kitchen tending to Ebony. Katt was rotating her hips on both men’s cocks. Falco was buried in her pussy and Tarvus was stuffed her ass. “Yes,” Katt hissed, working her hips into the opposing faced laps of both cetacean and falcon. Katt couldn’t keep her sex drive in check and it showed. Ever since Falco moved in, she’d initiate sexual encounters with everyone on a daily basis. It seemed like every other hour to the men, who tended to be exhausted at the end of the day.

“Come on Katt. Just take our seed and give us a rest,” Tarvus groaned. The feline’s ass squeezed his cock and he blew. Katt squirmed at the feeling of hot seed filling her bowels. Katt clenched her vagina, several climaxes gone by since their fling began. Katt gripped Falco’s hips and settled on both men’s hips, bucking against Tarvus’s thick shaft.