

Kitsune Kagome's Plaything

Dripping wet from the pouring rain outside, Kagome and Inuyasha trudged their way into the abandoned shrine. After straining the water from her long, black hair, Kagome wrung out her green skirt before turning her attention towards her white top. Any progress she made trying to dry herself off was undone in seconds as Inuyasha wildly shook like a rabid animal in an attempt to remove the water from his red robes. Flicking the pointed white ears sticking out of his long, white hair, he took a moment to notice the angry look in Kagome's eyes.

“What was that for?” Kagome asked, stomping her foot into the ground.

Inuyasha let out a huff. “Just trying to dry myself off. Not my fault you were standing in the way.”

“Ugh, why do I even bother,” Kagome said, walking across the wooden floor to light a lantern in the corner. “I should be back at home, enjoying my life as an 18 year old woman and hanging out with friends. Instead, I'm stuck here reeking of wet dog.”

“Hey, you're the one that got us lost!” Inuyasha shouted back.

Kagome put one hand on her hips and let the other one point an accusatory finger at the half-demon. “Don't you start with that. You were the one in charge of holding onto the map. It's your fault that it...”

Kagome trailed off as she finally noticed something glowing under the light of the lantern. Turning towards the large, bronze object, she began to move towards it in a sort of trance. Taking another step closer, she became transfixed on the kitsune statue's nine tails and foxlike muzzle. Getting within a few inches of the structure, she let her gaze linger on the unsightly bulge located near the statue's groin. Desperate to look at anything else, she looked up to lock eyes with the kitsune's face. The longer she stared into the its eyes, the more she sensed

the strange aura emanating from it. Before she realized what she was doing, she reached out her hand towards the kitsune's chest.

“Kagome, hey what are you doing?” Inuyasha called out. “Stop messing around with that and-“

Inuyasha was silenced by a bright glowing light emanating from where Kagome had touched the statue. Feeling a strange energy course through her body managed to knock Kagome out of her trance. Unfortunately, she was too slow to stop the cursed object from lifting her up into the air as its essence sunk into her. Flailing about, unsure of what would happen next, the last thing she saw before she was thrown into a world of swirling colors was Inuyasha leaping towards her in an attempt to rescue her.

Unable to see where Inuyasha had disappeared to, Kagome called out his name only to stop as she heard a growl leave her lips. Further attempts to speak altered her voice as the words were modified by a vulpine muzzle taking the place of the lower part of her face. Reaching out to examine her canine teeth and snout let her watch her fingers develop a set of claws on par with Inuyasha's own. Flickering her new, pointed ears as she stared at her hands, her worry only grew as thick, black fur spread out from her palms and down her arms.

An itching sensation around her chest forced her to look away from her modified limbs. Dragging her claws across her torso gave her a meager amount of relief at the cost of shredding apart her uniform. A similar sensation of discomfort had her throwing out all sense of shame as she ripped off her skirt and to scratch around her nether region. Tossing away the raggedy remains of her clothes, Kagome was left to watch as the black fur spread across her chest and took away her breasts in the process. Pressing her palms up against where her tits had been

moments before, she instead felt a pair of muscular pecs that made a sheen of blush shine through the fur across her cheeks.

Moving away from her tight pectorals, her claws moved around to examine the rest of her transformed body. Sliding down her broad shoulders, she was stopped from grasping her sculpted ass as nine, bushy black tails emerged just above her hips. Waving around the new appendages had her pacing around the shine floor on digitigrade legs to scrape the wood with her pawed feet. Already more than a little freaked out with everything that had happened to her body, what truly broke her was the sight of what lurked between her legs.

Kagome took her sweet time moving her hands towards her groin, not wanting to know if it was real or not. Ever so carefully her fingers bumped up against the bulge contained by a thong she had no recollection of putting on. Daring to pull down the underwear gave her ample time to stare at the monstrous cock and balls that had taken the place of her womanhood. Unable to look at the definitive evidence that identified him as a male kitsune man, Kagome snapped the underwear up against his hips and heard a familiar yelp of pain.

“Inuyasha, where are you?” Kagome asked in a deep, guttural tone as he swiveled his head back and forth.

“I’m right here, no need to shout,” Inuyasha replied, his voice echoing in Kagome’s head.

Feeling a shiver around his groin, Kagome hazarded to look down once more. Trying to avoid staring directly at his dick, Kagome pulled at the fabric of his thong. Noticing similar shades of white and red adorning the fabric, the sight of Inuyasha’s eyes peeking out of the front was the final straw needed to push him into a fit of terrified screaming.

Awkward couldn't even begin to describe how Kagome felt as he sat in the presence of his friends. He could feel them looking over his body, examining every follicle of fur that covered his skin. More than once he noticed them stare at his groin, either to gawk at his bulky package or Inuyasha's strange state. Regardless of the reason, Kagome still found himself crossing his legs over and over again while he waited for Myoga to finish looking through a scroll.

"Yes, here it is," the miniscule tick demon announced. "It appears you stumbled upon the shrine of the Kink Kitsune. Long ago, it housed a most unusual demon with a penchant for deviously perverted things. Though he was slain, legend speaks of his lingering will resting in the statue, waiting for a proper host to take on his will."

"That would explain how Kagome got like this," Miroku said, Kagome finding it ridiculous that the pervy monk was looking at him with such judging eyes.

"Yeah and how Inuyasha became a lot more useful," Shippo added, coercing Inuyasha to further jostle around Kagome's junk in anger.

"The hell did you say?" Inuyasha shouted, his words echoing once more in Kagome's ears. "When I change back to normal I going to give you one hell of a--"

"Shut up!" Kagome shouted, slamming his fist against his crotch, and wincing at the resulting pain.

"Why did you do that?" Miroku asked.

"Because Inuyasha was being loud and annoying as always," Kagome replied, gently rubbing his genitals.

“We didn’t hear a thing,” Myoga said as he scratched his chin. “It appears as if Master Inuyasha is able to communicate directly with your mind through some sort of mental link. It must be part of the curse.”

“What are we going to do about it?” Kagome asked, his self-groping becoming less touchy as he felt a shiver of strange emotions bristle his fur.

“Hmm, nothing off the top of my head,” Myoga replied, leaping onto Miroku’s shoulder. “Give me some time to look over the scroll and I’ll see what I can figure out. Until then, I’m afraid that you’ll just have to deal with the side effects.”

The distraught expression on Kagome’s face signaled for the others to take their leave. Left by himself in the room, he gradually let his fingers creep back towards his bulge. Chewing on his bottom lip, he wondered what it would feel like to indulge a series of urges welling up inside of his head.

“Kagome, what the hell are you doing?”

Inuyasha’s voice echoing in his head made Kagome freeze.

“Sorry it’s just difficult trying to get used to this,” he replied.

“Quit your complaining. At least you’re not stuck as a pair of underwear around this huge thing. Seriously, it’s looks more like you’re part bear demon with how big your dick is. The smell doesn’t help either. Who knows how long it’s going to take me to wash off you’re musky...”

Inuyasha trailed off, his constant shaking gradually bringing Kagome’s cock to full erection. Kagome began to pant; his claws sliding across his fur to try and deal with these sensations of wanting. Swaying his tails back and forth, he paced around the room as he struggled to figure out what to do with himself.

“Man, you’re really getting riled up, aren’t you?” Inuyasha asked.

“I-I don’t know what it wants,” Kagome replied. “It feels so hard. How do I stop it?”

“Just give it a few strokes. That should do the trick.”

“How do I do that? Can you show me?”

Inuyasha let out a scoff. “No way. Besides, it’s not like I’m in any position to give a demonstration.”

Feeling his dick continue to throb with unsated desires, Kagome closed his eyes and tried to make it go away. His thoughts became entirely centered on trying to relieve his built up libido. From seemingly nowhere, a shape began to form in his head depicting a silver ring about the size of his fist. The more he pictured the ring, the more he felt a strange sensation around his groin. Opening up his eyes again, he discovered that Inuyasha had been transformed once more.

“What now?” Inuyasha said, shaking his silver body up and down the length of Kagome’s shaft.

“I-I don’t know,” Kagome said, gawking at the jewelry clenched tightly around his throbbing member. “It just sort of happened.”

“Must be the curse acting up again,” Inuyasha remarked as he continued to squirm. “Call Miroku back in here. He might be able to help with this.”

Though the words reached Kagome’s ears, he did not move.

“Kagome? What are you doing? Go ahead and call that pervy monk in to-“

Inuyasha was silenced as Kagome clutched his fingers around his metallic body. Giving into an almost instinctual drive, he began to pump his hands up and down his needy cock. Moans began to leave his muzzle as he increased his speed, using Inuyasha to guide his movements as he got closer and closer to release. When he finally came, the sensation of his cum splattering

across the ground was accompanied with a pair of moans; both from his mouth and echoing in his head.

“W-what was that about?” Inuyasha asked, sounding just as tired as Kagome as the kitsune man tried to clean himself up.

“I-I don’t know,” Kagome replied, tapping his finger against the living ring nestled around his shaft. “I just hope it’s nothing too dangerous,” he added, leaving the room in search of a rag to take care of the mess left behind by his first male orgasm.

Shuffling through the inn with an ill-fitting kimono, Kagome entered his private room. Sitting upon a pile of cushions, he only felt comfortable enough to remove his clothing once he was certain that no one was looking. Taking off the fabric, he once more locked eyes with his twitching member before lowering his gaze towards the silver ring known as Inuyasha that had been stuck around the base for the better part of a week.

“So that’s it,” Inuyasha huffed inside of Kagome’s head. “I’m stuck like this during the entire trip to a shrine that might as well be on the other side of the planet.”

“It’s not impossible,” Kagome replied. “It’ll just take a couple of weeks to get there.”

“Yeah and how many times will you have to jerk off on the way there?”

Kagome remained silent, clenching his fingers while he lingered on the problem of his overactive libido. “I’m so sorry. I can’t control it. Whenever it becomes too much I just have to do something about it.”

Inuyasha let out a huff. “Don’t start crying on about it now,” he said. “It’s not like you’re hurting me or anything. I just can’t get over how weird it feels being used like that. Maybe if I was in a form that was more like my old body-“

“OH!” Kagome said, standing up and grasping Inuyasha between his fingers. “Maybe I can do something about that. Myoga said that the kitsune’s powers were fueled by lust. If I can picture you as something else while channeling that desire, maybe I can change you back to normal.”

“Alright!” Inuyasha exclaimed. “If you can do it, then let’s try it out. I’m tired of being stuck like this.”

Heeding Inuyasha’s words, Kagome closed his eyes and gently grasped the living silver ring. Diving into his well of desires, he tried to focus on a single point of pleasure he had not been able to fulfill since he had transformed. Channeling these feelings allowed him to snap Inuyasha off of his base and meld his body into something more familiar. After stretching out the silver jewelry, Kagome proceeded to rub it up and down to replace the metallic coating with something a bit fleshier in tone. Upon feeling something akin to a long cucumber rolling around in his palms, he opened his eyes again to see a girthy, red-colored dildo clutched between his fingers.

“What the hell?” Inuyasha asked, thrashing about his dick-shaped body. “Why did I turn into this kind of thing? Kagome?”

Kagome began to pant, his inner desires becoming louder the longer he stared at Inuyasha’s new shape. Following his own instincts, he sat back on the cushions and spread his legs. His initial movements had him uselessly pressing the tip of the sex toy up against his own cock. Recalling that he no longer had a vagina, he eventually moved Inuyasha downwards towards another hole.

Moments before Kagome shoved the tip of the dildo into his anus, a spark of rational thought hit his mind. Looking over the disgraceful position he had put both himself and Inuyasha

in, he had no idea what had possessed him. Moments before he was about to stand up and profusely apologize to Inuyasha, he heard a voice.

“Do it.”

Kagome looked down to stare at Inuyasha’s quivering form.

“I know what you’re thinking. We’re still able to feel each other’s lust. It’s okay. You can do it.”

Chewing on his lip, Kagome gave into his and Inuyasha’s desires and plunged the false cock into his asshole. A howl of pleasure parsed his lips from the first penetration, with more sounds coming forth and he continued to push Inuyasha in and out of his body. Though Kagome was unfamiliar with such a form of pleasure, he eventually figured out how to press the dildo in the right way to stimulate his prostate as he dived deeper and deeper with each repetition. Getting close to his finish, his ears picked up the echo of Inuyasha’s own moans permeating his mind. They were like a miasma of pure lust that gave Kagome the final push needed to reach his climax.

Spraying a load of semen onto the ground, Kagome slouched against the cushions to catch his breath. Momentarily freed from his urges, he was able to come to grips with what he had just done. Yanking the living dildo out from his anus, he stared into the tip as if it were the half-demon’s own eye.

“Are you okay?” Kagome asked.

“J-just give me a minute,” Inuyasha replied. “That was...something else. Did that do it for you?”

Kagome's initial response was to say no. However, he stopped with his mouth agape as he watched his cock become rigid once more. Sucking in his breath, he once more lowered Inuyasha towards his anus.

"No, not yet," Kagome said. "Let me know when you're ready. I still have somethings to take care of."

The road to the shrine that held the power to reverse Kagome's condition was a long and arduous one. As to be expected, it took quite a bit of convincing to let him stay at the various inns along the way. Though Kagome's monstrous form was off putting, it showed quite a bit of skill whenever it came time to putting it to use warding off any stray demons that dared to block their path. Through these trials of fighting monsters and negotiating his strange form with the locals, Kagome found solace in the thing that was shoved up his ass almost all hours of the day.

Entering the privacy of his room, Kagome threw off his robes and sat down upon a pile of cushions. Reaching below his throbbing member, he managed to yank out his living dildo with a single pull. Shaking off the lingering juices covering Inuyasha's body, he brought him up to his face to try and have a conversation.

"How are you holding up?" Kagome asked.

"I'm doing alright," Inuyasha replied, his voice heavy with deep breaths. "Although I don't see why you had to keep me in there for ten hours straight this time."

Kagome didn't even try to stifle a chuckle. "Sorry, couldn't think of a better place to hide you during the last fight. Not to mention how good it feels to have you bouncing around in there as I move. Kind of feels like a vibrator from my times." Grasping the base of the fake cock,

Kagome held it upside down to look it over. “That being said, I think I’ve grown tired of this form of satisfaction.”

“What are you talking about?” Inuyasha asked, a mix of fear and anticipation on his voice.

Lowering Inuyasha down, Kagome made sure he was level with his groin as he grabbed his girthy cock. “I’ve had this thing for a few weeks now, but I’ve never really had a chance to go all out with it. I thought about trying to see if Miroku would know of any ‘establishments’ that could help me with this, but I’m so used to having you as my personal sex toy.”

“Where are you going with this?” Inuyasha asked, already knowing the answer.

Kagome let out a cackle as his hands wrapped around Inuyasha’s form. Flooding the living sex toy with his cursed energy, he began to shape it into the image in his head. Though Inuyasha’s body grew in thickness, it lost most of the things that made him resemble a penis. Lifting up the conical bundle of rubber, Kagome held it up to his face and smirked at the deep hole in the center of the recently created fleshlight.

“Congratulations on becoming an onahole,” Kagome announced to a shaken Inuyasha. “I take it you know what I want to do with you, right?”

Though there were a few moments of hesitation, Inuyasha eventually replied with, “Fine. Just...try to be gentle.”

Hearing the expected response, Kagome sat back down and hovered Inuyasha over his cock. Heeding Inuyasha’s request, he slowly slid the length of his member inside of the living onahole. It was a tight fit to say the least, with barely an inch leftover by the time Kagome pushed him to the base of his penis. Already feeling cum leak out as the bumps inside of Inuyasah tickled his shaft, Kagome got to work relieving himself.

Keeping a tight grip on the living fleshlight, Kagome gently pulled it up and down the length of his dick. The slow movements worked to both ease Inuyasha into the unusual sensation and let Kagome enjoy his handiwork. The new form of pleasure inevitably led to a spurt of Kagome's seed filling up Inuyasha's insides. Despite the feeling of his cum sliding down his member, Kagome could still feel his cock was at full erection.

Unwilling to leave things half-finished, Kagome placed both hands around the shivering Inuyasha and resumed shoving his cock inside with increased fervor. The jackhammer-like movements of the sex toy on his dick brought out a series of moans from the two of them. Harder and faster Kagome pumped, all too eager to satiate their needs. Opening up his maw wide, he let out a sound similar to a howl as he released a second load of cum inside of Inuyasha.

Slumping with his back against the wall, Kagome yanked the onahole off of his cock to survey the damage. Watching his cum dribble out of the hole, Kagome was more than a little concerned about Inuyasha's state. Trying to listen in on Inuyasha's thoughts revealed only a sense of wanting that was almost on par with his own. Grinning at the state of pure desire Inuyasha had entered because of him, Kagome shoved him back on his cock for another round.

The long journey had put them within arm's reach of their goal. In just a few more days Kagome and the others would begin the painstaking process of removing the kitsune's curse. Considering that he would only have this body for a little while longer, Kagome was hell bent on making the most of it.

Once more secluding himself to a private room at an inn, Kagome brought with him a bottle of sake to cherish the evening air. Throwing off the robes that the others forced him to wear to avoid startling other travelers, he was relieved to have a chance to stretch out his tails

and air out his fur. Taking a deep swig of sake to wet his tongue, he momentarily considered trying to share some with Inuyasha. Looking down to see the bundle of living fabric that was tightly wound around his girthy member, he knew better that there was only one thing that could satiate Inuyasha's desires.

Finishing off the bottle of sake and tossing it to the side, Kagome turned his attention towards taking care of another need. As easy as breathing, he managed to reshape Inuyasha's thong-like body into a cock ring that fit firmly around his rigid penis. Grasping the jewelry between his fingers, Kagome proceeded to vigorously pump up and down his shaft. Howling to the moon as his seed was spilled across the floor, he helped himself to another cup of sake before moving on to his next position.

Momentarily enlarging Inuyasha to slip him off of his cock, Kagome snapped his fingers to change him once more. He effortlessly molded Inuyasha into the shape of a dildo just as large as his vulpine dick, with numerous bumps along the exterior to satiate his needs. Without a hint of hesitation, Kagome sat down and plunged the dildo inside of his anus. Roughly shoving the toy inside of his asshole, he used the experience he had gained from performing the task numerous times beforehand to reach his climax within a matter of minutes.

Downing his third glass of sake, Kagome decided to stop with the foreplay and give his servant what he wanted. Yanking the dildo out of his ass, he reshaped it once more into a onahole that was the perfect fit for his member. Using his leftover cum as lubricant, he shoved Inuyasha onto his cock with an increased fervor. Rapidly moving up and down, Kagome gave yet another helping of semen to overload Inuyasha's insides. Paying little mind to the resulting mess, Kagome pulled Inuyasha off and reveled in the sight of the cum dripping out of the orifice.

“Shame this will have to end soon,” Kagome commented, helping himself to another sip of sake.

“Does it really have to stop?” Inuyasha asked, his disappointment poorly hidden in his words.

Kagome let out a cackle. “Awww, don’t fret my little toy. It’s just until I get somethings taken care of back home. After that, all it’ll take is another ‘accidental’ trip to the kitsune shrine to make me as good as new.” Finishing his drink, he stood up and held Inuyasha’s body aloft. “That being said, I don’t intend to let these last few days go to waste. I even came up with a perfect form for you.”

Grasping the sex toy between his fingers, Kagome freely let a wealth of his cursed energy surge into his servant’s body. At first, it appeared as if he was giving Inuyasha back his original form as he took on a humanoid shape. Though he regained his long white hair, pointy ears, and facial features, his skin took on a rubberier tone alongside making everything from the neck down stray from his original body.

A pair of spherical breasts inflated on his chest like a pair of balloons, each one the size of a ripened melon. Similar curves were created around Inuyasha’s hips to make way for a bubble butt that completed his hourglass figure. Extra plump lips covered in fake, red lipstick and eyeshadow across his eyelids put together Inuyasha’s new identity as a bimbo styled sex doll. Scratching his chin in thought, Kagome took the initiative and placed his hands on the forming toy to meet his specific needs.

In place of Inuyasha’s cock, Kagome was more than happy to sink his fingers into the fake vagina he had given his toy to ensure it was deep enough for his specific needs. A similar hole formed between Inuyasha’s butt cheeks just as deep and tight as the faux womanhood in the

front. Gliding his hands along the surface of Inuyasha's body, Kagome stopped with his fingers pressing against Inuyasha's mouth. Ever so intimately, he slid his claw against the lips in the shape of an O to form the last opening needed for the half-demon to be deemed a proper sex doll.

"Not bad, don't you think?" Kagome asked, hearing a set of pleased moans inside of his head in response. "Of course, we can't really call it a success until we give it a test run, can we?"

Pushing Inuyasha face down to his groin, Kagome showed little gentleness as he shoved his cock in his mouth. Reveling in the feeling of the puffy lips dragging across the shaft, he broke into a series of rapid thrusts to fully put Inuyasha to the test. Though his partner didn't move much through the ordeal, the constant minor vibrations Inuyasha managed to make with his squirming was the final push needed to reward him with a surge of cum spilling down his throat.

Pulling the living sex doll up to his face, Kagome looked into his plastic eyes. Seeing a gleam of excitement shining back at him, he wasted little time hoisting the doll up a few inches more to have his cock slide up against his womanhood. Once more plunging himself inside, he rapidly shook Inuyasha's body up and down as if he were an oversized version of his fleshlight. Though it was a far different sensation, the same methods proved more than satisfactory when it came to bringing Kagome to orgasm.

Still shivering from his lingering euphoria and lessening strength, Kagome pushed himself to keep going to get the most of his toy. Lifting Inuyasha up, he threw him to the ground and turned him around to leave him balanced atop his inflated breasts. Collapsing onto the sex toy, Kagome slid his cock around until he found the hole he was looked for.

With an animalistic snarl, Kagome shoved his cock into Inuyasha's ass to push out one last load of cum. Amidst his own growling and howls, he could hear Inuyasha's moans of

pleasure louder than ever echoing in his head. A combination of Inuyasha's cries and his own libido had him pushing his limits further than he thought to satisfy his needs. Baring his teeth as he reached his climax, his nine tails stood on end as he let out one last load of cum inside of his faithful servant.

Drained of his strength, Kagome leaned up against Inuyasha's body to catch his breath. Though he had been thoroughly exhausted from the nonstop sex session, he could still hear Inuyasha calling out for more in his head. So busy trying to tune out the fanatical pleas for further pleasure, it took a moment for Kagome to realize that Miroku had opened up the door and stepped into the room.

"I was aware that you were doing something with Inuyasha during your private sessions," Miroku began as Kagome sat up, "but I never imagined it would go this far."

Rather than be embarrassed or ashamed, Kagome returned Miroku's comment with a smirk. "Can you really blame me?" he asked, hoisting up Inuyasha's body to show off his handiwork. "This slut can give pleasure that humans couldn't even begin to compare to."

"Is that, um, so?" Miroku asked, doing a poor job of hiding the way his eyes looked over the living doll's body.

"You know, he's not fully satisfied," Kagome said, waving Inuyasha in front of the monk. "I don't suppose you'd be willing to help him out with that, would you?"

Though there was a moment of hesitation, eventually Miroku accepted the doll from Kagome's hands. "It's just to assure myself that you'll get a good night's rest," he said, quickly shuffling away from the door.

“Yeah, whatever,” Kagome said, waving the monk off as he sat down to pour himself another glass of sake. “Don’t worry about being too rough on him. My toys are built to last,” he said, holding up his drink to toast himself and his curse for a job well done.