

## Reborn as a Kitsune Lolibaba

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# **Reborn as a Kitsune Lolibaba**

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## Chapter 1: Fluffy New Start

The various kitsune gathered around the unconscious form laying swaddled on the mat.

"Is Grandma, okay?" one of the smaller younger kitsune asked hesitantly.

"Grandma is... sick sweetie." One of the older kitsune said reaching over to pat the young one between the ears.

"Her soul is deteriorating, and her physical form is shrinking. I believe she's regressing her age to try and slow down the deterioration." The oldest of the kitsune present stated with a pained expression.

"That's good right? It shows she's fighting it. She can just change back once she's better." One of the other adults spoke up.

"Normally yes, but if her soul is too damaged then no matter how much she regresses physically her soul won't be strong enough to stabilize. Mother is still a nine-tails her magical abilities are far stronger than ours. There is little we can do to help besides care for her until she wakes up or..." They shake their head. "Though this sort of drastic measure could have considerable side effects."

"Side effects? Like what?" One of the teens asked.

"Memory loss, weakness, magical instability. She's already immortal so regressing like this will be permanent. She could of course alter her appearance with magic, but her true base form will have changed." They replied.

"She's getting so small." One of the great-grandchildren muttered.

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Mark frowned as he found himself sitting in a strange white void across from a young woman with vulpine features. "What the heck is this?"

"This is a soul space, my soul space. We're here to make a little deal. You see my soul was breaking and yours was adrift and at risk of being lost to the void between worlds. I saved you and in exchange you will need to fuse with me." The girl replies in a motherly matter of fact tone. The kitsune girl had grey silver hair and fur with nine rather fluffy and long silver fox tails that seems to coil and undulate behind her body. She had striking red eyes with slit pupils and pale skin over most of her body. Though her lower half was covered by a pretty kimono.

"Fuse? Won't you just subsume my soul?" Mark asked wearily.

"Normally yes, my soul is older and stronger but due to how weak it is you will likely be the one in control. Once we fuse together you and I will become one entity."

"Do I get a choice in this?" Mark asked.

"Not if you want to go on living. It's fuse or die for us both." Mina stated calmly.

"How do I know you're telling the truth?"

"We're talking with our souls. It's impossible to lie. You will become me, take my name and my memories. You will have a new body capable of powerful magic. I do hope you will continue to help all my children and grandchildren run our family resort." Mina added with a small smile.

"Children? You look like a kid just how old are you?" Mark asked incredulously.

"I turned a thousand and one years old this year. I failed to ascend which is what wounded me. To many worldly ties and desires." Mina gestured to the nine tails fanned out behind her.

Mark stared agog at her "Holy shit! Do I need to worry about that.. ascending stuff?"

"No, well not for a long time. A few centuries at least." Mina added with a shrug.

Mark looked around the space was starting to crack and a feeling of dread building up Mina was also shrinking at a concerning rate, the only part of her that remained the same size were her tails "Alright... fine let's do it." Mark said hastily.

Mina smiled showing her fangs as her red slit-pupil eyes glowed and then Mark knew no more.

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Mark woke up some time later with a groan he felt exhausted. He had a bunch of memory fragments bumping around his head from fusing Mina that were giving him a headache.

"Grandma's awake!" A voice exclaimed from nearby.

Mark felt something on top of his head twitch towards the sound. He tried to sit up, but the blanket was surprisingly heavy.

Someone rushed over to help him sit up. Mark squinting as the rather handsome face of a male appeared. Mina's memories informed him that was Tao her five tailed grandson. Tao held up a glass of water and Mark leaned forward to drink from it.

"Thank you, Tao." Mark said once he finished drinking. His new voice squeaky and high pitched. Mark frowned looking down at his hands which were tiny compared to the glass and Tao's. Mark's memories from Mina told him his hands should be much bigger.

"Of course, Baba!" Tao looked relieved "How do you feel?"

"Exhausted and Confused." Mark replied honestly feeling the rather large and prehensile nine tails behind him start to twitch and move as he stretched. Mark realized he was also naked and looked down finding an utterly flat chest with a tiny pair of nipples, a hairless little belly

and then a totally bald plump little clamshell slit sitting between his legs. Mark was a little surprised at how prominent his new body's mons pubis was. "Why am I so small?"

Tao flinched at the question and looked away. Thankfully before Mark could press him on it another pair of kitsune walked in.

Mark recognized the pair as well. Mina's daughter Kyu and her husband Roan. a pair of seven tailed kitsune.

"Baba" Roan spoke hesitantly having heard the question I asked Tao. He only called Mina Baba when he was trying to keep her calm "You've physically regressed due to the soul damage."

"I fixed the damage though." Mark replied with a frown.

"That's a relief but fixing that only halted the regression it did not reverse it." Roan said as he knelt next to Mark.

"Right. So how far did I regress?" Mark asked looking down at his, or rather her new body.

"You've regressed all the way to the size you were as a... a toddler." Roan admitted with a small wince. "Also, you didn't retain a full human form either"

Mark looked down and spotted her legs instead of feet she had paws and a thin layer of silky fur that went up to her thighs almost like a pair of natural thigh highs. The legs were digitigrade fox like legs. Mark flexed the toes extending and retracting the claws for a moment as she moved them tentatively. She attempted to stand up but the weight of all her tails pulled her off balance making her fall over.

Roan caught her and chuckled pulling her into his lap "You will probably need to learn to walk and move around again, adjusting to your new proportions will take a bit of time Baba. Also you should merge and shrink your tails."

"Right... My tails um... How do I do that?" Mark asked as she fidgeted and sat up.

"You don't remember? Oh dear" Roan muttered before shaking his head and putting on a small smile "Don't worry Baba we'll help you relearn everything you don't remember." Roan started to massage the fox ears sticking out of her head and that felt absolutely divine.

Mark felt herself relax as she leaned into Roan's hands but after a minute, she felt something hot and wet under her butt along with a pleasurable tingling sensation and looked down in surprise. "What!? I think I just wet myself!" Mark shouted in surprise.

Kyu spoke up "It's okay mom, we'll clean it up. Heh, I remember you used to tell us how long and difficult potty training was for you. I guess you regressed past that point. But don't worry about it, you look so cute as a little girl!" she said trying to lighten the mood. "I'm sure you'll figure it all out soon. We can get a diaper for you if you need it."

Mark scowled this was not what he expected when he made the deal to fuse with Mina. He knew from the memory fragments that Mina's husband had passed a few centuries ago. She

had a lot of children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and more. "I am an adult I do not need a diaper!" Mark snapped feeling a strong sense of personal pride from Mina.

"Of course, Baba" Roan said in a placating manner. The kitsune decided to change the subject "By the way Baba what happened to your artifact? I don't see it on you."

"My Artifact?" Mark tried to think of what that was, but she was drawing a blank at the moment. "I don't remember." She admitted.

"That's fine, we can have you try to summon it later once you adjust." Roan said as he lifted Mark out of the damp spot and laid her on her back. Mark was confused at what Roan was doing as he leaned down and then started to lick Mark's pussy clean of pee. Mark squeaked and almost protested but one of Mina's memory fragments interrupted Mark. Oral grooming and bathing were a common way to show respect and affection. Mark spread her legs a little wider and tried to remain stoic but the amount of pleasure she was getting from just the gentle licking was startling.

The insides of Mark's ears and face flushed a light red the longer Roan continued to lap at her puffy sensitive folds. Her tail starting to writhe around as her toes curled and her breath hitched as Mark let out a high-pitched yelp as she experienced her first female orgasm, and the surge of blissful sensations overwhelmed her. Mark fainted her eyes rolling back into her head as she convulsed.

"Baba!?" Roan called out concerned as he pulled his mouth away from her now glistening and clean toddler twat, licking his lips and perking up his blonde ears.

"I think she came dear," Kyu said sounding surprised "She must be much more sensitive than I thought. Another side effect maybe? Or just sensitive and low stamina from her regression?"

"We should let her rest for now. The good news is she's alive even if we have to help her remember certain things and retrain her body." Roan added affectionately as he tucked Mina back in.

"I agree, I just hope the younger children don't get too pushy. They're used to their Baba always being accepting of their affections after all. We can ask her later when she wakes up." Kyu muttered as she leaned down to give her mother a quick loving kiss on the lips.

## Chapter 2: Introducing the Onsen

Mark found himself in a dream space that resembled the soul communion with Mina. Mina was much smaller this time reflecting their new physical form but when he looked down he was also in the kitsune toddler body rather than his previous human appearance. Both of them were naked though only Mark was blushing and trying to cover himself.

"Well, I didn't expect you to come back quite this soon." Mina said sounding annoyed as she stared at Mark.

Mark puffed out his cheeks "I didn't realize any of that was going to happen!" she protested.

"I know. I went ahead and perused your short life's worth memories while you were awake. You are in for a bit of culture shock I am afraid. However, I need to tell you about the Onsen." Mina said pressingly.

"The Onsen?" Mark asked as she managed to get one of her tails to tuck itself between her legs.

"This world is a lot like your old world, only magic is real. My family owns this hot spring resort, the mountain and the layline under it. The hot springs here have potent magical properties that we cultivate. There is the main pool in the middle of the resort it has restorative properties. There are private pools with more potent or specific effects but those are used rarely. Some guests use the springs to facilitate breakthroughs or advancements in their paths. A kitsune will have an easier time growing their next tail, a vampire will reach their next threshold easier, a human can unlock some hidden talent or potential, a dragon advances and molts easier. You get the idea." Mina waved her hand.

"We are the Matriarch of the clan. We are currently the only nine tail kitsune in this region. Our magic helps protect and encourage the spring. Thankfully it's mostly instinctive and a matter of exerting your will on the world. You should pick it up quickly once you settle into our new body. However, as Matriarch we also are personally expected to deal with important guests, the VIPs, our children should handle most of it." Mina added as she poked at Mark's forehead pushing in various memories of rituals and spells one after the other.

"Ow! Slow down!" Mark whined getting a headache after the fourth memory got crammed in her head.

Mina gave him an annoyed look clicking her tongue "Only four? Well, I suppose that's fine for now. This resort has been here for a long time, there is a potent barrier isolating this mountain and the only way to get here is through some permanent magical portals. We only take so many guests each year and reservations are not cheap. This is a place where people come to relax and enjoy themselves. Sexual activities are encouraged, Kitsune are innately sexual. You noticed our pussy is quite sensitive yeah?" Mina asked with a grin.

"Yes, I noticed" Mark grumbled.

"Well, there are several other spots just as sensitive, but I'll let you figure out that on your own. Our kids and grandkids will kiss you on the mouth with tongue. Some may try to do more with you so just keep that in mind." Mina warned.

"Wait. What?!" Mark cried out as she tried to process that statement.

"You're waking up. Talk later!" Mina said as the dreamscape faded and Mark's eyes fluttered open. This time no one was in the room with her. She rolled over onto her belly and got onto all fours. Shaking her little ass and the bouquet of fluffy tails. Mark was really unsure how she was supposed to walk with the massive things. Each tail was longer than she was tall.

Mark started to crawl around on the bed doing little laps back and forth to try and get a feel for the various new limbs. The tails turned out to be more like prehensile fluffy tentacles that she could move with shocking dexterity and finesse. "Okay maybe these are more fun than I expected" She muttered as she moved one around to rub her face into the silky soft fur.

Mark used three tails like a tripod and slowly tried to stand up on her paws. She wobbled around a bit but with the tails she was able to stand upright. Her sense of balance was way off compared to what she was used to though, she had to lean forward on her foot paws and use her tails to balance. Mark fell a dozen or so times face first into the bedding before she finally managed to remain upright.

"This is too much weight from the tails. They said something before about merging them together." Mark frowned and tried to think if any of the memories Mina gave him so far had included something like that. He found what he needed after a bit of mental digging though the memory was more a recording of the feelings involved rather than proper instructions.

Mark knelt on all fours and stuck up her butt her tails coiling in a spiral around one another as Mark focused hard. The first few moments were a bit like a cramp before the tails shimmered and merged from nine fluffy tails into one extra thick fluffy tail. It felt a little bit like wearing a corset but as she stood up, she could actually stand without bracing against anything. "Not gonna ask where the mass and weight goes. Magic is magic." She told herself. Mark looked around but quickly realized she wasn't in her personal room but a room in the medical area of the resort.

"Once I figure out some magic, I bet I can walk around with all my tails out." Mark muttered missing the extra limbs already.

Unfortunately for Mark, they hadn't left her any suitable clothing to wear either.

Mark pranced over to the sliding door and cracked it open peeking out into the hallway. Mark knew Mina's room was near the center of the resort and the medical building was on the far edge since it wasn't used very often. Mark could either try his luck going through the hallways or he could try and slip into the Onsen. Most of the premium rooms had exits directly into the main hot spring.

Mark decided to take the closest route to the hot spring and enter the Onsen. Even if Mina's memories told Mark that scampering around naked wasn't a big deal Mark was very self-conscious about her nudity.



As soon as she slipped into the spring, she was hit with a wall of steam that made her body tingle from the tips of her ears down to his squishy paw beans. Mark felt his nipples stiffen and shook her head. She walked briskly until she reached the edge of the water and started to follow it. The water was too deep for her to safely enter it here. Mina's mental map had three shallow spots Mark could use to cross the Onsen and get to the other side.

Halfway through her trip Mark found herself looking at one of the shrines that dotted the Onsen. She hesitated because one of the rituals Mina had forced into her head involved the shrines. Mark looked around but not seeing anyone he decided to give the ritual a try. Sitting cross legged in front of the shrine on a flat stone Mark focused on pouring magical energy from the pool inside herself and sending it into the Onsen to then gently manipulate the currents of magical energy within the layline. Mark just needed to nudge it into a spiral. The hardest part was figuring out how to push the magical energy out of her body. Mark nearly peed herself again trying to push it out before she figured out the trick to it. Mina normally had a bell to ring when she muttered the chant while doing the ritual but since Mark didn't have a bell handy, she just said the words and waited.

After a few repeats the little lantern in the shrine flickered to life indicating the ritual succeeded. Mark felt quite proud of herself, and she was even considering trying to do the other shrines when someone moved up behind her.

There was a sniffing sound before a cute voice called "Baba?" Mark turned and found himself looking at Yuki. One of Mina's Great grandkids. Yuki was only ten years old. Mark initially thought Yuki was a girl but according to Mina's memories none of her grandkids or great grandkids were girls due to some sort of curse. Mark realized his mistake when he turned around and found himself staring at a bright red canine cock sticking out of a furry sheath from Yuki's crotch. The little girl was a futanari and despite her age was sporting a solid six-inch slab of knotted meat.

"Hi, Yuki" Mark said nervously.

Yuki's eyes lit up "Baba!" and she leapt forward to nuzzle Mark, rubbing her cheeks and making happy sounds as Yuki's tail wagged furiously behind her "Baba!" Yuki seemed very excited to see Mark. "Baba, can we play?" Yuki asked after smothering Mark with affection.

Mark blinked and looked up at the eager expression on the young girl. "Play?" Mark asked not having context for what Yuki was asking for.

"Yay! Play time with Baba!" Yuki took that reply for approval and before Mark could say otherwise Yuki had pounced. Pushing mark onto her back on top of the raised stone and moments later Mark got slapped across the face by Yuki's throbbing cock. Mark opened his mouth to tell Yuki to stop but Yuki shoved the cock into Mark's mouth and started to fuck Mark's little toddler face. Her furry balls slapping Mark on the forehead.

Mark quickly realized she was physically unable to resist Yuki, and Mark didn't know enough magic to get the eager little futa to stop. Mark discovered that Mina had no gag reflex but that was only an offhanded thought as the little futa fox girl gleefully raped his face and throat. Even if Mark found the taste of the cock surprisingly palatable the surprise face fucking was not welcome at that moment.

Mark got little mental flashbacks to Mina 'playing' with Yuki which apparently meant letting Yuki fuck her in various ways.

Mark really wanted Yuki to stop her eyes watering a little at how vigorous the little girl was with her thrusting.

Mark tried to push her tiny hands-on Yuki's thighs but the little futa didn't seem to notice. Mark's ears were pinned back as her throat was violated by the young girl's cock. Mark spotted the plump knot at the base of Yuki's cock starting to swell and panicked as it pressed against her lips. Mark tightened his lips as much as she could as Yuki bucked and tried to push the knot past her lips. Mark barely kept it out as it inflated but that victory was short lived as Yuki's balls clenched up and the little futa happily blasted her load straight down Mark's throat.

Mark felt Yuki relax and heard her yip happily as she came. The knot rapidly deflated since it failed to form a proper tie. When Yuki pulled the cock out of Mark's throat, she smeared some of the fresh cum across Mark's tongue on the way out as her cock softened. Mark wanted to be mad but the cum tasted oddly good.

"Thank you, Baba!" Yuki said before turning and scampering off into the thick clouds of steam. That was normal behavior for the energetic little futa according to Mina's memories. Yuki only stuck around after a round of 'play' if she was tied and actually stuck.

Mark coughed and sat up wiping some drool off her chin as she shook her head. Her ears perked up wearily for any additional surprises. Mark really just wanted to get to Mina's room and rest for a while. The magic of the steam helping sooth her slightly sore throat as Mark hesitantly got her bearings though she realized at least for the next few minutes she was struggling to speak properly.

Mark got up and made her way deeper into the Onsen heading towards the next shrine. Mark managed to get there without issue, but the ritual was a bit tricky when she had a sore throat and struggled to do the chant without the bell. It took Mark nearly three times as long to get the second lantern lit up. Now she was halfway to her room.

Mark was walking along the edge of the spring when suddenly a hand reached out and grabbed the base of her tail making her stiffen and squeal. Mark realizing a bit too late that the base of her tail was one of those sensitive areas Mina had mentioned. A second hand grabbed her by the back of the neck and hoisted her upwards leaving her paws dangling.

"Huh" A voice said confused "What's a toddler doing in here?" They asked and Mark glanced over. It was a young male two tailed teen kitsune with bright red fur. However, Mina didn't recognize them and they were wearing a robe that marked them as a guest. The teen glanced around before looking down at Mark with a considerate expression. "Mom and Dad said anyone without a guest robe in the Onsen was fair game."

Mark opened his mouth to protest but got a finger inserted instead as the boy told Mark "Shush, don't be so loud."

Mark let out a small whine as the boy took her out deeper into the spring to a secluded spot with a nice flat rock surrounded by deeper water. Mark was squirming as the young teen moved to sit up on the rock and set Mark in his lap. "No squirming or fussing." The teen growled giving Mark's ass a little slap.

Mark's eyes went wide and she flinched at the smack. The boy smiled and nodded "Good girl" and keeping his finger in Mark's mouth he reached down with his free hand and cupped it over Mark's pussy starting to gently explore the plump little toddler slit. Mark arched her back as the sensitive flesh was rubbed.

The teen seemed to perk up "Man you're really soft and squishy down here." The boy used his fingers to spread the plump labia and then one of his fingers teased along Mark's vaginal opening, tickled his urethra and then flicked the little hood hiding his clit. Mark squeaked loudly around the finger in his mouth. The boy looked down and gave Mark a stern look "I'm gonna take my finger out. You keep quiet or else" The boy warned.

Mark hesitated as the finger was removed and opened his mouth "Wait I..." but he was cut off as the boy slapped Mark right on his little pussy. Mark shut his mouth and bucked his hips as he saw stars for a moment. His eyes watering as he looked up at the teen who had his hand raised ready to smack Mark again "No talking" he told Mark who meekly nodded. Mark had to grit his teeth as the boy resumed his exploration and then probed Mark's little hole with one of his fingers. Mark yelped but the finger did managed to wiggle it's way inside his tight little toddler cunt.

"Hmmm, that's really snug, not really wet yet either." The boy seemed to be considering his options as he worked the finger deeper. Mark hissed and did his best to not make noise but eventually the finger found his g-spot and Mark yelped again. "Hmmm?" The boy poked at the spot repeatedly making Mark go into spasms and Mark realized after a moment she had wet herself again. "Ugh you little brat, why'd you pee on me?" The teen tugged his finger out and rinsed his hand off in the Onsen.

Mark just gave the teen an exasperated look and pouted.

The red haired kitsune seemed to realize h was being a bit rough with Mark "Ah... I suppose that was my bad, sorry. I really wish big sis was here to help coach me through this. Here i'll make it up to you. She said I was good at this." Mark got tugged higher in the teens lap so the furry sheath was sticking up between Mark's thighs rubbing against his little slit. The teen started to lightly grind against Mark while his hands moved up to pinch and play with Mark's nipples.

Mark gasped and squirmed as the sensations from his tender nipples and plump little pussy quickly overwhelmed any of the lingering discomfort from earlier with pleasure.

The teen smirked "Heh yeah you like that don't you cutie?" Mark could only moan softly in response as his little pussy grew slick with his arousal. The teen nuzzled the top of Mark's head and even playfully nipped at the tip of one of Mark's ears. Mark was molested and masturbated for a few more minutes before he was forced into another intense orgasm.

Mark slumped against the teen who lifted his hand and licked some of Mark's pussy juices from his fingers. "Good girl, now let's do something a little more fun." The teen's cock was spilling from his sheath the knotted length was decent length around seven inches, if a bit thin. Mark was still dazed from the orgasm, so she just blinked blearily as she was lifted up and positioned over top the teens cock before the teen let Mark slide down.

Mark yelled as the tapered tip spread her opening before sliding in further. The teen hissed at the tightness of Mark's toddler hole but with a gentle rocking motion he helped coax her down further onto his eager cock. "Ooh fuck you're so tight baby girl. This feels amazing." The teen panted into Mark's ears.

Mark's eyes watered at the sting of the stretch but somehow much to both her and the teens surprise Mark managed to slide down all the way to the top of the knot before the teens tip poked against her cervix. Mark's little belly bulging slightly from the insertion. The teen hugged Mark tightly from behind and moaned as Mark's vaginal walls rippled and squeezed the length buried inside her body.

The teen grabbed Mark by the hips and gently bounced her up and down on his length. "You think you can take my knot?"

Mark firmly shook her head no, the teen sighed "Yeah, I figured. Damn." The teen started to bounce Mark up and down lifting him higher each time before letting gravity pull Mark back down onto his throbbing cock. The teen was loving Mark's nubile little hole around his young cock. Mark was also feeling a lot of pleasure as he adjusted to the insertion but there was also a good amount of discomfort from the intense stretching of her little toddler age hole.

Something in the eyes of the red furred teen was bothering Mark. The teen grew more energetic with moving Mark up and down like a little living onahole. The teen even started to buck his hips upwards as he pushed Mark down. This was fine at first but as the teen got closer to his orgasm his thrusting and movements grew erratic and more frantic. The panting teen muttered "Sorry about this but I gotta try" The teen had the sense of mind to shove the tip of his tail in Mark's mouth to muffle her before he grabbed Mark by the hips and slammed her down onto his cock.

Mark's eyes watered as her cervix got jabbed firmly and the deflated knot pressed at her young vaginal entrance. Mark flailed her arms and kicked but the teen was determined and with a growl he lifted Mark up one last time before slamming her down. There was a lurid wet "Pop!" as the knot managed to sink past her opening at the same time the tip pierced her soft cervix and invaded her little womb. Mark screamed around the tail as the knot swelled up trapping her on the cock.

The teen no longer cared as his eyes rolled back into his head and his tongue hung from his mouth as he came harder than he had ever cum in his life unloading his pent-up balls into Mark's little toddler hole.

Mark's g-spot got squished by that knot and she was forced into another intense orgasm as the teen filled her little pussy. When she came down from her orgasm her lower body was aching and only the healing properties of the Onsen were keeping her outer labia from turning dark purple and bruised. Mark let out a small whimper.

The teen groaned and sat up after a few minutes, but Mark was still trapped on his knot. "This is my first tie" The teen said ruffling Mark's hair and ignoring his glare.

Mark was forced to sit there in the teen's lap for another twenty minutes waiting for the knot to shrink before the teen could finally pull out. In that time the teen kept spurting like a typical canine and left Mark's little womb bloated with enough seed to make his little belly distend slightly.

When the teen finally tugged Mark off his cock Mark was shocked as the teen looked down at Mark expectantly and poked him in the cheek with his semi hard cum soaked cock. "Oh, come on, it's good manners to clean your partner after sex. I'll lick you clean after, and I'll drop you off wherever you want in the Onsen." The teen said looking hopeful.

Mark narrowed her eyes, but Mina's memories confirmed the teens words. Mark begrudgingly licked the teen's cock clean of his cum and Mark's own pussy juices. After she was done the teen scooped Mark up and made good on his promise to clean Mark's pussy. Mark's sore hole felt a bit better after the oral grooming though how much of that was the licking or the Onsen's magic was hard to say. Mark nearly came again from the deep tonguing of her sensitive slightly gaping creampie hole, but she managed to hold back and not give the smug teen the satisfaction.

"Right where do you want to go?" The teen asked holding Mark in his arms. Mark pointed towards the back portion of the Onsen and had the teen drop him off right by Mina's room.

The teen left after dropping her off and Mark hastily retreated to Mina's master bedroom. Slumping down onto one of the plush rugs after she closed the door behind her. Just a short trip through the Onsen had seen her raped twice! Once by her own great grandchild and once by a visitor! Mark was so exhausted she couldn't suppress her tails anymore. Mark crawled over to Mina's large bed and with some help from her tails climbed up into it and sprawled out on the silk sheets for a well-deserved nap.

## Chapter 3: Squirting and Skritchies

Mark glared at Mina as they met in the dreamscape "What the fuck Mina!" she growled.

"Oh hush, you're fine you just got a bit tuckered out. I told you that you were in for some culture shock." Mina rolled her eyes.

"What kind of culture lets a teen casually grab and fuck a toddler!?" Mark protested crossing her arms and continuing to glare.

"Well get used to it. Your grandchildren and great grandchildren will often approach you for sex and you are expected to let them." Mina said firmly.

"Do all of them really have cocks?" Mark asked wearily.

"Hmmm? No a few of the boys don't have them. All of the girls do though." Mina confirmed.

Mark blinked slowly and groaned "How many of them are there?"

"Here at the Onsen or total?" Mina asked as she cocked her head slightly.

"Both I guess?" Mark asked wearily.

"Well here at the Onsen there should be about twenty-four. In total close to sixty-nine." Mina looked very proud of that fact "I personally birthed thirteen of them." She preened.

"Wait what?" Mark asked her head snapping around. "Wouldn't anyone you birthed just be your children?"

"Well... It depends on who knocked you up. If you get bred by a direct descendant or child, then the child born is considered a grandchild." Mina explained dutifully.

"God save me from incestuous foxes" Mark groaned out.

Mina snorted "Oh come off it magic makes that sort of incest totally safe. It's quite common even amongst humans in this world."

"Well at least I don't have to worry about getting pregnant as a toddler." Mark muttered only for Mina to make a hesitant face.

"Well... I am not quite sure about that. I had to deal with monthly heats even as a toddler. Though, I am not sure how precocious or fertile our current body is." She admitted with a pensive expression.

"Oh well that's just fucking fantastic." Mark growled "What do you mean monthly Heat?"

"Good news you don't menstruate instead once a month you get incredibly horny for about a day or two. You go into heat or estrus like a feral bitch." Mina said with a small smile.

Mark groaned and slumped forward putting her face in her hands. "Can we please change the subject. Your son in law said something about an artifact? What was that about?"

Mina nodded "I had a personal artifact that helped me channel my magical powers. A lovely bell. You will need to resummon it though..." Mina chewed her bottom lip looking guilty.

Mark narrowed her eyes "What is it? Why do you look guilty."

"It's just the bell has a few different methods of wearing it." Mina fidgeted in place and looked away.

"Explain please" mark pressed.

Mina nodded "Well the bell has several modes. I primarily wore it as a clitoral piercing. Though one of the other modes of wearing was as two seperate nipple piercings."

Mark was sent the mental image of a pretty little platinum colored bell dangling from a thin ornate chain from a hoop that was pierced through Mina's clitoris. Then two gold bells hanging from each nipple.

"You're fucking kidding me." Mark said deadpan.

"No though there is a way to wear the bells on your tail tips the bell's power weakens the more bells there are. Wearing them on your tails summons nine, nipples two, clitoris one." Mina explained adding mental images of nine bronze-colored bells jingling at the tips of her tails.

"Can't I wear it as ear piercings or like on a choker collar?" Mark whined.

"Ears? Possibly, you'd have to convince the bell to do that. It's a potent artifact with an ego. The choker... I never considered that it would look adorable on us." Mina mused wagging her tail as she imagined the various forms a silk choker with the bell dangling from it would look.

"So, I assume summoning it requires a ritual of some sort?" Mark asked.

"Indeed. It's a longer more complex ritual than the ones to maintain the Onsen. Also, a part of the ritual involves us orgasming." Mina said knowing Mark was going to complain.

"How did you wear underwear with the bell like that? Ugh, why is everything so lewd?" Mark complained with a whine.

"I didn't wear underwear. Oh please, it's not that lewd, even if the bell only rings when you orgasm, besides you got lucky with that young man earlier. He was fairly small and inexperienced compared to most Kitsune that visit." Mina said as she gave Mark a small flick on the forehead.

Mark yelped as the ritual to summon the artifact seeped into his mind. It was a little less straining than the last time, but he still wasn't happy about it.

"Why do I keep wetting myself?" Mark asked Mina who blushed in response.

"My physical sensitivity as a toddler made potty training difficult! You will just have to practice, or heaven forbid wear a diaper until you learn to control your bladder. Also, our urethra is another sensitive spot just like our g-spot, cervix, clitoris, nipples, ears, tail bases, nape of our neck, anus, navel, and paws." Mina stated casually. "It shouldn't take more than a year or two to retrain yourself... I hope."

"What about pooping?" Mark asked with a wince.

"Oh, we don't defecate. Anything we consume is broken down into magical energy or liquid waste. Most Kitsune reach this state around their fifth or sixth tail. Our urine can be a potent magical ingredient as long as we keep a certain diet." Mina explained which was a nice perk in Mark's opinion.

"Wait that means my ass is..." Mark groaned and leaned back till she tipped over and sprawled out on top of her pile of fluffy tails.

"Just another hole for sex now? Indeed!" Mina teased with a small smirk.

"Okay, moving on! Is there anything else super important I need to know before I wake up again?" Mark asked Mina seriously.

Mina considered it and hummed "We're still trying to find the source of the odd curse that is making the grandkids intersex. It's extremely potent but also subtle possibly divine. Oh! Not all Kitsune have the same heat cycle, but you should sync with them eventually. Also, there are big events on the solstice and the new year so get ready for those. Other than that, just familiarize yourself and try to maintain your confidence and poise. You're a lot more... timid and submissive than I am. Try to figure out how to power bottom before you tarnish my reputation." Mina added with a coy chuckle.

Mark blushed furiously at the insinuation that she was naturally submissive and more of a bottom than the slutty kitsune lolibaba. "I am not!" Before they could keep arguing Mark felt that she was waking up.

Mark's ears and tails twitched, someone was massaging her bare back and doing it well. Mark moaned and arched her back cracking an eye as she turned to spot Roan "Mmm you're quickly becoming my favorite son in law Roan sweetie." Mark mumbled as she unconsciously wiggled her cute little ass with delight.

Roan smiled brightly and chuckled "Thank you, Baba, we were all just concerned when we noticed you left the medical wing. When Yuki said she saw you in the Onsen I came by to check if you were here."

"Mmm yeah I just wanted to come to my own room and relax. The trip wore me out more than I thought it would." Mark admitted as she flexed her paws and pushed up onto all fours as Roan withdrew his hands from her back.

Mark was going to get up further, but Roan grabbed a brush off the nightstand and started to brush her tails which felt heavenly. Mark glanced over and noticed Roan was in just a basic robe that wasn't even tied closed leaving his chest exposed but what a really drew Mark's



gaze was the large sheath and tennis ball sized fur covered nuts. 'Holy shit he's well hung' was Mark's first thought seeing Roan's crotch. Recalling what Mina had said about the teen that had fucked her earlier she shivered, her inner ears blushing as she looked away.

Mark didn't stop Roan from brushing her tails the pampering was honestly quite nice and very relaxing. "I mmm recharged two shrines earlier."

Roan nodded "I saw, thank you Baba, but please don't feel the need to strain yourself. We know adjusting to your new physical state can't be easy even for someone as experienced as you."

"It wasn't bad at all, though I do plan to try and resummon my bell later." Mark admitted as her toes curled when Roan and the brush neared the bases of her tails. Mark did her best to ignore how wet her little pussy was getting from just the brushing.

Roan looked a little relieved as he nodded "That's great! Let us know if you need any help."

"Roan" Mark groaned "If you keep brushing, I think I might get too relaxed and wet myself." Mark warned him.

"Oh! I'm sorry Baba." Mark felt the brush pull away but then Roan scooped her up and took her to Mina's private bathroom. Rather than take her to the toilet Roan sat in the middle of the tiled floor by one of the drains. "There Baba, now you don't need to worry about marking me or making a mess." Roan said as he started to rub her tails again.

It was only once all nine of Mark's tails were looking immaculate that Roan progressed further. Mark was still feeling quite lethargic as Roan set the brush aside and then used two of his tails to grab Mark's ankles and tug them apart.

Mark's eyes snapped open as one of Roan's hands cupped his little sex and then Mark let out a high-pitched squeal as Roan slid his middle finger inside Mark's hole. Unlike the fumbling from the red-haired boy Roan knew exactly what he was doing with his fingers.

"Oh, my Baba! You're so tight and tense down here!" Roan said as his finger worked over Mark's tunnel testing its limits with a frown. "You should have said something." Roan huffed as he hugged Mark from behind.

Mark was trying not to squeal as Roan fingered his little pussy like a master level maestro playing an instrument. Mark making an adorable little ahgao expression as her tongue hung out of her mouth and she panted.

"I thought Kyu was exaggerating about your sensitivity at this age Baba. There's no way you'd make such an obscene face just from some fingering normally. I am sorry. Here let me help." Roan started to rub Mark's clit while finger fucking his hole with that long digit and it was too much for Mark.

Mark bucked her hips and grit her teeth as she experienced her first squirting orgasm. Mark moaning loudly as she orgasmed hard enough to wet herself. Roan didn't seem to care as

Mark squirted and peed, he just continued fingering her until she went limp. Most of the fluids landed on his lap and legs as Mark convulsed.

Mark leaned back panting softly with her head resting against Roan's chest. Despite having the best orgasm of her new life so far Roan just gently continued to stimulate Mark with one hand as she came down from the orgasmic high and scratching her scalp with the other. The Kitsune male wasn't even erect, though the tip of his cock was peeking out from his now damp sheath.

Mark looked across the room and there was a large mirror that let her see her reflection and when she spotted the erotic face, she was making Mark's ears and cheeks blushed brightly with embarrassment.

Roan looked puzzled as he peered down at Mark "How odd, you usually only cum that quickly when you're in heat, Baba. You even squirted."

"Nggg... I noticed" Mark replied between pants as her tiny hole squeezed Roan's finger hard. Mark expected Roan to withdraw the digit, but he didn't.

"That's not good, Baba, if all your holes are this untrained how will you service the VIP guests?" Roan chewed on his bottom lip as he continued to stir up Mark's tender little pussy with his middle finger.

"We have a few weeks before the next VIP is slated to visit. Perhaps we can have some of the younger children come to spend time playing with you. It's the fastest way to retrain your body." Roan suggested. "We'll focus on getting you stretched out and acclimated to your new sensitivity levels first. Then we can work on your stamina." Roan commented as he massaged Mark's g-spot.

Mark just let out a simpering whimper as the finger rubbed her g-spot making her quiver and buck her hips. "I-if that's what you think is best." Mark stammered.

Roan nodded "We dug out a few of the kimonos you saved that should fit you with some minor tailoring. We may need to make you a few new ones, Baba."

"Well I wouldn't mind a few new outfits." Mark muttered before squeaking as Roan thumbed over her clitoris.

"I'm surprised your clitoris is so tiny, Baba" Roan had pulled back the clitoral hood and was gently teasing the little bright pink nub.

Mark squeaked out "Me too! It's very sensitive!" and before she could ask him to stop Mark came again. She didn't squirt this time, but Roan noticed the orgasm right away as she clamped down on his finger.

"Well, the one silver lining of all this is it will be nice to give you back a lot of the orgasms you've given us over the years. Kyu still uses your lessons one for one for sex ed with the little ones." Roan said proudly.

Mark groaned “That’s... nice” she muttered as she felt her energy waning again after the back-to-back orgasms. Mark knew Mina was multi-orgasmic but still this was a bit much in her mind.

“Baba, I think we can get you a few of the smaller sounding toys to help with your wetting problem if you’re sure you won’t wear a diaper.” Roan commented as he withdrew his finger, lifting it to his mouth and licking it mostly clean. Roan let out a pleased sound “You taste a lot sweeter, Baba.”

Mark wasn’t sure what Roan was getting at until the finger pressed against her lips and Mark got her first taste of her pussy which was surprisingly refreshing and sweet. Mark was glad her pussy didn’t taste bad, but it was still a little awkward when Roan lifted her up by her ankles to lick her pussy clean.

Mark was feeling a bit parched, and Roan seemed to pick up on that. “Thirsty, Baba?” He asked with an eager tone.

Mark nodded her head and was a little confused when Roan set her back down and then aimed his sheath at her face. Roan massaged his sheath to coax the first inch or so of his cock out and then pressed it to Mark’s lips. Mark didn’t know what Roan was doing until warm liquid started to fill her mouth and Mark instinctively swallowed. Roan had a hand on top of Mark’s head preventing her from moving as Mark realized Roan was pissing in her mouth!

Mark wanted to be upset but the strange part for her was the urine tasted pretty good, it was warm and tickled her tongue with a slightly salty and savory flavor. Mark also got an important flash of memory from Mina that kept her from freaking out. This was apparently a common thing, and Mark was expected to drink it all and then groom Roan’s sheath with her tongue to make sure he was clean and dig out any of the accumulated slime.

As soon as Roan finished peeing March reached up to grab the thick sheath. Her tiny hands failed to get all the way around even when using both at once. Mark used a squeezing motion at the base and pushed up towards the tip. At the same time, she moved her mouth around the tip of his cock to the sheath wiggling her tongue down into the opening and slurping up the excess precum and slime from within, there was more than there should have been according to Mina’s memories. The slime had a very strong musky taste but as Mark glanced up Roan looked down at her with a guilty expression. Mark narrowed her eyes and growled but kept cleaning his huge sheath.

Roan held up his hands defensively as Mark lashed her tails to show her irritation.

“I know! I know! I’m sorry Baba I’ll do better, I just forgot to clean it. You or Kyu or one of the girls usually do it for me. So, uh thank you for grooming me.” Roan said wagging a few of his tails and flashing a small smile.

Mark kept licking until she could sense Mina was satisfied with the level of cleanliness. Pulling back her little lips from his sheath which were now all wet and sticky. “You better!” Mark scolded Roan licking her lips before grabbing a towel to wipe her face.

Mark was feeling rather petulant and growled again “Take me back to bed. Then you can go and don’t let anyone come bother me till dinner! If anyone comes to bother me before then they better bring some good tea.”

Roan nodded and scooped Mark back up “At once Baba!” While Roan was confidant and seemed to know her well. Even he as one of the second oldest kitsune at the resort did not want to be on Mina’s bad side.

Mark let of a sigh of relief once Roan left after placing her on the bed. Mark fell back and sprawled out on the covers and closed her eyes. Mark wasn’t ready for another nap since that meant dealing with Mina.

Instead, she just wanted to relax and do a little bit of self-exploration. Everyone else had gotten to molest and fondle her cute little body. So why shouldn’t she?

## Chapter 4: Self Exploration

### 4: Masturbation

Mark had thankfully held onto one of the towels when Roan dropped her off back on the big bed. Crawling off to one side so she could line her body up with one of the wall mirrors. She set the towel down and sat on it.

Mark examined the reflection lifting her legs and flexing her toes. “Can’t really reach my paws like this hmm” she whispered to herself.

Mark slowly stretched until she figured out how to cross her digitigrade legs. Mark grabbed one of the foot paws and gasped as she squished the beans. “Ooh” Her little butt wiggled as she started to massage her own foot paw exploring it with gentle touches. By the time she was done with the paw her cheeks were flushed pink.

Mark rubbed the lower leg working up the calves to the thigh. Mark found her inner thigh was quite ticklish but also discovered her body was extremely limber. Mark put herself in a full split without any issue.

“My pussy is so plump even a full split doesn’t pull the outer labia fully apart?” Mark asked herself incredulous. Mark used her tiny fingers to push on her smooth pale skin just on either side of her vulva enough to get them to part. Mark blinked at the bright pink of her insides.

Mark could clearly see her little holes her inner labia were tiny and barely visible just like the clit hiding under it’s hood at the top of her pussy. She had no hymen thankfully though given she’d been penetrated already, and she hadn’t felt anything tear earlier in the Onsen she hadn’t had one before. “My pretty little pussy.”

Mark fumbled and it took her far longer than it should have to peel back the hood and examine her tiny clit again. It really was small, but it was clearly defined and prominent once the hood was peeled back. Mark only touched it once briefly before she jerked her hand back and bucked her hips.

Mark winced and hissed “Ow! Way to sensitive!”

Mark rolled over onto all fours and stuck her ass up nice and high towards the mirror spreading her legs wide as she looked down between her legs for the next portion finding it more comfortable as she tentatively spread her labia once more and then traced a finger over her urethra and vaginal opening. Draping her tails off to either side and across her back out of the way of her oogling.

“Oh!” She squeaked tickling her urethra was very pleasant confirming what Roan and Mina had told Mark. Mark spent the next few minutes rubbing circles over the tiny hole as she unconsciously started to let out a throaty purring.

Mark eventually realized she had gotten distracted and shook her head. “I guess... maybe I will consider playing with that hole more later.” She told herself as she moved down and

stuck her tiny finger in her vaginal opening, she sighed her fingers were so much smaller than Roan's it was far less stimulating. She couldn't even reach her own g-spot.

Mark clicked her tongue in annoyance "Vaginal is definitely good but seems like I need external help."

With her finger nice and slick she reached back and smeared the juices over her pink little rosebud anus. Mark perked up her ears and blinked in surprise at how difficult it was to slip the finger in even with the fluids and relaxing "Good god my ass is tight. Mina how did you even train this hole?" Mark wondered aloud.

Mark tugged her finger out and brought it up to examine it, it was clean even spreading her cheeks as much as possible showed only pristine pink hole. Mark hesitated before licking the digit clean. "My pussy juices taste kinda like... mmm is that... cherry?" Mark tried to place the sweet flavor but she wasn't certain.

Mark moved to exploring the base of her tails where they converged and when she started rubbing around that area she moaned and shivered. "Ohh fuck... just how many nerve endings does that spot have!? That spot is cheating." Mark panted softly.

Mark lowered her hands and watched her tails undulate and flex independently for a minute. "Wait a second... can I?"

Mark chewed on her bottom lip as she focused and after a lot of trial and error, she figured out how to focus on and move just one of the huge fluffy tails. She slowly snaked the tail between her legs and let it grind against her pussy and up along her belly and chest. Mark gasped sharply and curled her toes as she started to slowly saw the tail back and forth, effectively humping the tail with the back-and-forth motion.

Mark let two more tails curl around to bury her face in silky blissful fluff and muffle her moans. The tail grinding against her stiff little nipples along with her quivering little cunt. Mark lost herself in the sensation as her other tails joined in rubbing against her naked skin until Mark finally had an explosive full body orgasm.

Mark didn't come down for several long minutes that she spent convulsing and drooling onto her bed like a little cum drunk slut. "Tail... sex... ish... awesome" she slurred out. Her one tail now had an obvious matted and damp spot on it. She tried to wipe it on the towel but eventually she just had to start licking the fur clean.

Once her tail was groomed Mark slowly rolled over and glanced at the mirror noting that her little pussy had swollen up slightly and was flushed a faint pink, her plump labia were glistening with her arousal fluids. The sight was extremely erotic even on a toddler.

Mark reached down to play with her rock-hard little nipples and gasped when she thumbed over them. Mark risked giving each a little pinch and she had to muffle herself again as she let out a high-pitched squeal.

Mark moved her hands up and started to fondle her big fluffy fox ears "Fuck fuck fuck" she whispered finding the tips and the base were both quite sensitive.

“Mina why is your body so fucking slutty?” Mark growled in annoyance as she let go of her ears.

Mark felt a surge of annoyance from her subconscious and before Mark could make another snide comment her tails started to move on their own restraining her legs and arms. Mark yelped and found herself bound while Mina whispered “You want slutty? I’ll show you slutty.”

Mark panicked “Wait wait wait I didn’t mean it.” She squeaked as one of the tails lined it’s tip up with her pussy and then shoved in. Mark’s eyes going wide as Mina temporarily usurp control of the tails used the tails to vigorously fuck Mark.

Mina didn’t stop with just one, once the first tail was properly slick with Mark’s pussy juices it withdrew and slid down to slowly slither its way up her tight little ass and a second tail took its place stuffing her little cunny. Mark opened her mouth to scream only for a third tail to stuff itself in her mouth and gag her. With four tails holding her limbs down that left two to slither around and tease Mark’s chest, neck and ears.

Mark hadn’t anticipated getting double penetrated, thankfully the core of the tails under all the fluff weren’t too thick though it still made her eyes water as her ass got stretched out. Mark whined and squirmed as the tail in her pussy jabbed into her cervix each time it thrust up inside her making her navel bulge slightly.

Time blurred as Mark spent the next half hour getting aggressively violated and molested by Mina. Mark lost count of the number of orgasms the tails inflicted on her. The towel under her butt was totally soaked and both her holes were slightly agape when the tails finally pulled away. Mark eventually fainted from over-stimulation and got sent straight to the dreamscape.

Mina was glaring at Mark and panting “Don’t taunt me like that again, it’s exhausting to take control like that.” She warned Mark. Then with a smirk she huffed and added “Now you look like a slut.”

Mark meekly nodded visibly still trembling and panting with a full on ahgao expression from all the orgasms she’d just been forced through. “p-please don’t do that again.”

Mark flinched as Mina reached out and pulled her in for a sloppy kiss. Mina’s tongue dominated Mark’s easily. “Ugh, you need kissing lessons. For now, if one of the kids kisses you deeply just slurp and suck on their tongue.” Mina said adding another item to her to do list.

Mark nodded again and Mina grinned “Good now you’re going to wake up in a few seconds and once you stop shaking, you’re going to summon our bell.”

Mark jolted awake the tails had let go and were once again obeying her commands though she now felt rather violated as she laid there waiting for the convulsions to die down.

## Chapter 5: Ring the Bell

Mark looked down and saw the towel on the bed under her butt was absolutely sodden with pussy juices and a bit of urine.

Mina had thankfully cleaned the tails before Mark woke up. Mark looked between her legs at her little pussy which was soaking wet. The plump marshmallowy labia had gone from pale to an inflamed pink. Mark spotted her cute little clit sitting exposed. Mark's little ass hole was also a bit sore from the rough intense tail fucking.

Mark really didn't want to summon the bell right now, but she also didn't want to give Mina any more reasons to do what she had done again.

Mark sighed and scooted off the bed bringing the soaked towel with her to the floor. Mark started to do the hand motions and chant that Mina had given her.

Summoning the Bell was usually a short easy chant once it was bound but because Mark needed to attune it to her new soul she had to do the full ritual. Mark followed the instructions step by step each one seemed to get more intricate. Mark was a little caught off guard when a magic circle appeared under her as she sat on the floor. Her tails helping to trace little runes along the edge which glowed faintly.

Mark was also not ready for the lewd fluids in the towel to slowly ooze out and float upwards before getting absorbed by the circle. The chant didn't mention anything about that. It took Mark half an hour to do the full ritual.

The circle flashed and there was a slight ozone smell as the magic all disappeared. Mark looked around and frowned as the bell didn't appear immediately.

"Who are you?" A soft voice asked in his head. "You don't feel like Mina. How did you call me."

"I am Mina, just with a new soul." Mark thought back. "I'm in the process of recovering and Mina err the original soul wanted to summon you again. I am missing a lot of memories. I failed the ascension."

"I see." The voice replied wistfully "You are much smaller than you were before." The spirit of the artifact observed.

"I am. I am still Mina though. So, what do I call you?" Mark asked it.

"I am called The Climax Echo, though you used to call me Chime or Ring. Your magical potential is barely diminished but still potent. My various forms will remain available to you. I will accept you as my wielder once more." Chime declared to Mark.

Mark thought the name was a bit odd, but he had more pressing matters "Chime, about those forms I don't think I'm ready for." Mark got cut off as there was a flash, and Mark



experienced a sudden overwhelming pain.

Mark collapsed to her knees and one of her tails moved up to muffle her as she screamed. Mark's eyes teared up trailing down her cheek as she looked down at the source of the sudden discomfort. Her tiny nub of a clit had been pierced by a platinum ring that was nearly as thick as her clit was, attached to the ring was a thin glittering chain and from that hung a bell. The bell was heavier than Mark expected, gravity felt like it was really yanking on her poor clitoris.

Mark sobbed into the tail and the towel even as Chime piped back up "Bonding successful! I am detecting that you are distressed what seems to be the issue?"

"It really hurts" Mark mewled out with a whimper.

"Your smaller stature did result in the ring stretching your clitoris more than before even at the smallest size. This is and was the primary location for my adornment. Discomfort should abate once your physical form adapts to my presence. Once synchronization of the main form is complete can we shift to synchronization of the secondary forms."

"I don't even know what you do!" Mark whined as she looked down at her quivering legs. Despite all the shaking the heavy little platinum bell was oddly silent. Mark could see the clapper inside and wasn't sure what to think as Chime started to siphon off magical energy from her body.

"I serve as a peak grade magical focus. I have numerous effects! One minor secondary effect is that I ring and vibrate when you experience orgasm! I enhance all magical sonic effects. I provide mental and physical enhancements and protections. I am capable of numerous magical effects once charged with your magical energy!"

Chime continued to list off effects, but Mark really wasn't listening well. She reached down to the ring that was now forcibly keeping her clit exposed. The magical piercing had gone right through the root of her nub and seemed to have bonded to the biggest nerve cluster. Mark's face when she touched the little glittering hoop, and it felt like she was touching her clit was one of shock and horror. Thankfully the chain and bell were not linked to her sense of touch.

Her poor clit felt raw and overstimulated. The pain was slowly fading but only when Mark sat still. She tried to slowly move so the bell wasn't hanging and pulling on her poor little nub. Chime was drawing magical energy through her clit as well which was making Mark feel incredibly uncomfortable. The sensation was like a weak current traveling through the nub and Mark yelped loudly when the sensation grew too much, and the bell let out a soothing little jingle as it chimed and Mark fell on her face as she orgasmed and the ringing bell also made the little hoop piercing vibrate right against the root of her clitoris.

"Please... stop" Mark gasped out.

"Silly Mina, you should know that I cannot halt my primary function! According to my measurements your sensitivity to pleasure has increased significantly. You have also

unlocked new secondary forms!” Chime sounded excited as Mark tried not to start crying again.

“How did I wear you like before? How did I wear panties with you dangling there?” Mark asked Chime.

“You didn’t! Wearing underwear while I am in this form is prohibited!” Chime replied.

“Of course it is.” Mark groaned “Can you shrink or get lighter? You’re going to pull my clit out of shape if you don’t.”

“Do not worry once Synchronization is complete your clitoris will be reinforced and fully fused to me! Our bond is unbreakable! I cannot be removed by any means! I am currently in my smallest and lightest configuration. As your personal bonded artifact and primary weapon of choice, I recommend you rest. You are mentally distressed.”

“Chime when we sync with your other modes will it... also hurt?” Mark asked the artifact.

“Utilizing new modes and utilizing synchronization involves a period of physical adaptation. Pain and stimulation are expected for certain forms in the initial stages. Synchronization estimated to take less than twenty-four hours. Entering the Onsen can and will accelerate synchronization. Entering low energy mode to accelerate adaptation and increase healing.” Chime explained.

Mark let out a distressed whimper hearing that it was going to take roughly a day to sync each time. She tried to stand up but the moment she put tension on the chain to lift the bell she collapsed forward as it felt like someone pinched and yanked on her poor little clit. Mark started to scoot across the floor to the edge of the bed. Using a few tails to grab a bedpost and then with a deep breath she hauled herself onto the bed with a yowl.

Mark ended up face planed in a pillow legs spread wide, her tails fanned out and hiked with the bell resting on the bed in a way that put the least strain on her poor swollen clit. Little tender toddler pussy and puckered ass hole on full display as she tried to recover and rest.

Mark got her wish and for the first time Mina let Mark rest without pulling her into the dreamscape.

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