

**I. What to add**

- A. Fluids streaming down Jess’s legs and onto the sheets. And some blood. She loses it here.
- B. Clutter. Teenage track runner and all around girly girl’s room.
- C. Have her scratching into his shoulders and drawing some blood.
- D. Clothes strewn everywhere.
  - i. Check scene for specifics. Yell at me if they're not there.

**II. What to change**

- A. I am open to changing angles. Thoughts?

**III. What to remove**

- A.

**IV. What to ignore**

- A. Version 1’s door. It was in the wrong spot. Follow background file for how the picture should be framed.

**V. What I was going for**

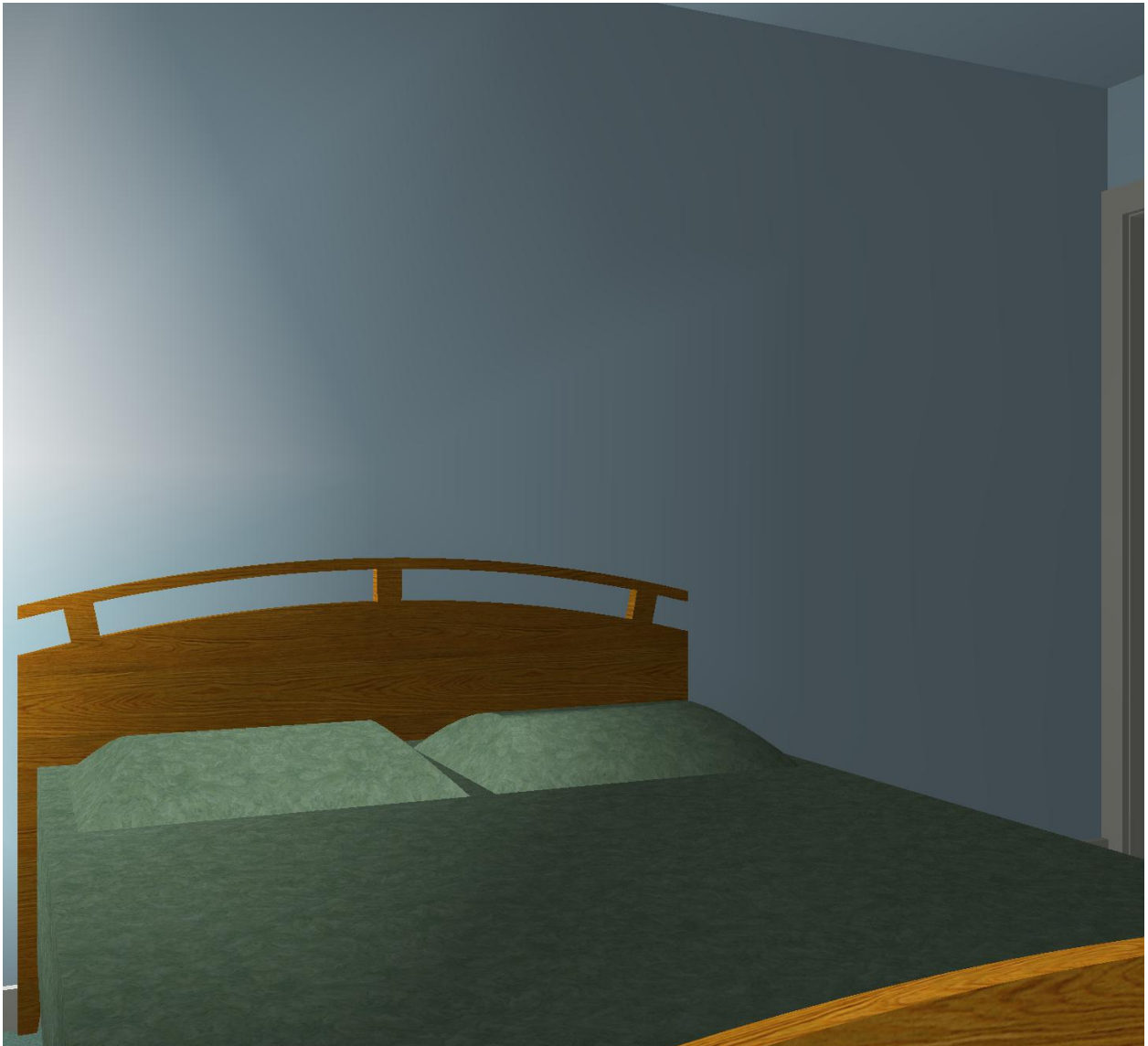
- A. Plot advancement.

**VI. Characters**

- A. See global reference changes file.

**VII. Background**

- A. Original Angle: See final page. That’s a basic understanding of what I had in mind.
- B. New angle: I will have to create a new render. You will have to clutter it the fuck up appropriately. :3 We will figure it out during the design phase...





*Version 1*

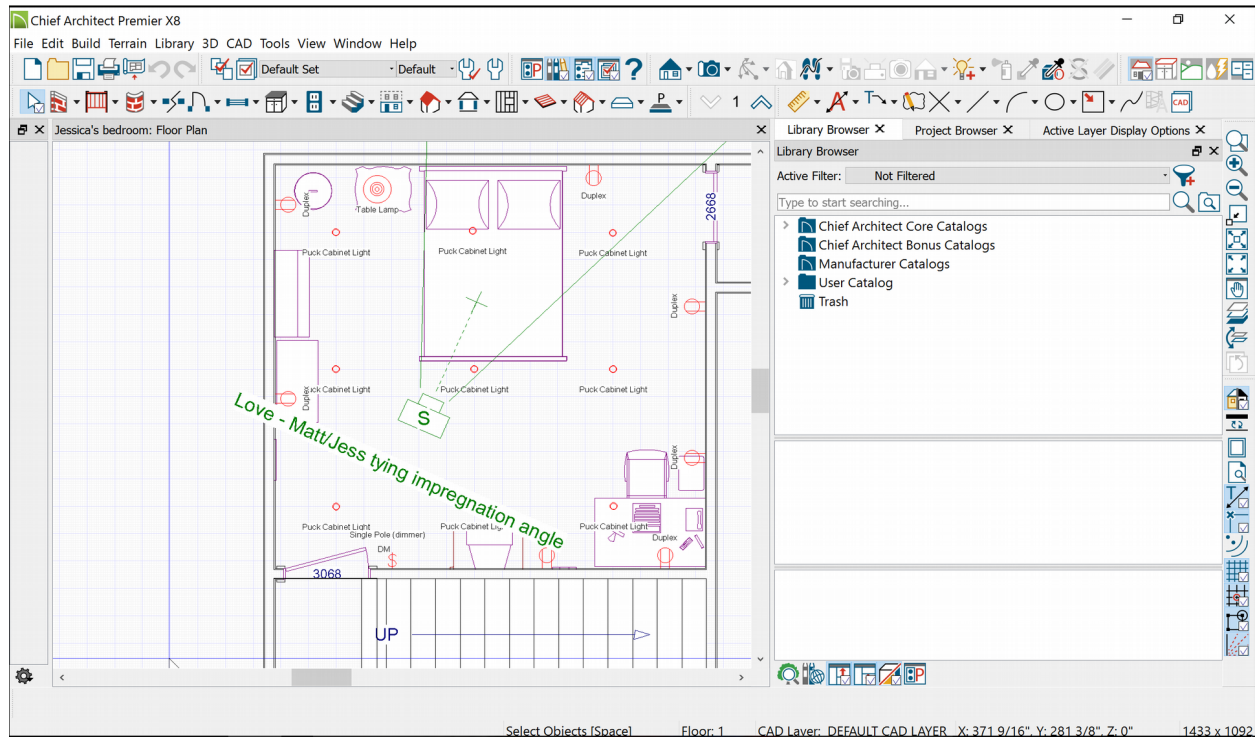


*Version 2*



“Friends Forever” - Jess/Matt first time tie impregnation scene  
Commission Imaging Data © Cyberwuffy

06/24/12  
Update for Ahkahna: 01/22/17



Story Scene:

With graduation only a month away, Jess spent most of her time fooling around with Matt in Shelly's tree house. They could hardly seem to keep themselves off each other. The vixen chose tonight to let Matt take her virginity and her soul.

“Shhh...” Jess whispered, turning back to Matt. “We don’t want to wake up my parents. Then we’d really be in trouble.”

“Sorry,” Matt whispered back, drooping his ears. He followed Jess down the staircase to her basement bedroom.

“Here we are,” Jess smiled. She took Matt's paws in hers and guided him in. Jess directed Matt to sit on her bed. Rose petals were strewn about the disheveled green sheets. Jess locked the door and walked in front of Matt. “Let's get rid of this nightgown.”

Jess pulled the purple garment up over her head and let it drop it to the floor. “Beautiful,” Matt whispered, tail wagging.

“Mmmm. I’m sure you'll like the view better without this,” she grinned, unstrapping her pink lace bra and working it off her shoulders. The garment was something special Shelly and Monica helped her pick out at Vixen's Secret for this occasion. Jess waved the bra teasingly by Matt's face and let it drop to the floor. Her pink nipples distended from her ample chest and glistened in the light. Matt felt his sheath thickening, but was too entranced from watching his girlfriend's striptease. “They're yours all night, Matt. Now it's your turn to show yourself to me.”

“All..right,” he stuttered, hastily beginning to strip. Jess loomed towards the edge of the bed until she was two feet away from Matt. The vixen waited for him to finish removing his

clothes before taking his paws in hers.

“It's going to be okay,” she cooed. Jess guided his paws over her hips, making sure his fingers dug beneath the waistline of her panties. She arched her back towards Matt's face, giving the wolf a good view of her breasts. She was quite the pawfull compared to Adrienne. “Finish the job.”

Matt hooked his fingers around the rim of her panties and slowly drew them down. The vixen's scent was overpowering. Her remaining article of clothing dropped around her ankles and was promptly stepped out of. Jess was now as bare as her longtime best friend. She looked down and licked her lips at his proudly waving erection. “Are you ready love?” the wolf finally managed to spit out. Jess reached to the sides of Matt's muzzle and pulled it between her breasts.

“I’ve been ready for this my entire life. I want you as my first,” Jess smiled, brushing Matt's head fur and playfully ruffling his ears. She released his head and crawled on the bed beside him. She reached up and pushed him onto his back.

“I love you Jess,” he whispered, nosing into her neck. She splayed her ears and murred at the welcome nuzzle, firmly grinding herself against him.

“Are you comfortable?” she asked, reaching down to lick his chin.

“Yes,” he replied, tail thumping on the bed.

“Let me start things. If your hips begin to ache, let me know,” she instructed. The vixen placed them in a sixty-nine, making sure her to work folds into his muzzle.

“Mmmmf,” Matt groaned in surprise. He sniffed at her wetness and wrapped his arms around her hips.

“That's it. Take in my scent while I take this,” Jess murred with lust. She lowered her

muzzle to Matt's penis and traced her tongue around the maroon flesh, circling its tapered tip. Jess closed her eyes and enveloped her lips around the large member.

Matt moaned into her, doing his best to eat from between her legs while getting blown. She kept shifting her hips about, quietly moaning into Matt's groin. Matt closed his eyes as the vixen's tail brushed across his face. The two hungrily fed from each other, each trying to prompt their partner's climax first. The vixen won. Jess felt Matt's swelling knot bump at the tip of her muzzle and readily drank down everything the wolf pumped down her throat. Matt whimpered, pulling free from Jess's hips and licking her from his muzzle. He was annoyed at not being able to get her off, but figured things would go smoother after she was deflowered.

Satisfied with the very plentiful offering, Jess pulled off the proud mass and pressured his knot the way he had taught her to speed its recession. Both lay in each other's embrace for half an hour in silence.

“We’re going to finally put that knot where it belongs,” she murred. Matt turned towards Jess, hard again. He wanted Jess. Jess wanted him. Adrienne did not. Without words, he placed his paws on Jess's shoulders and motioned the vixen onto her back. Jess spread her legs and watched Matt aim the tip against her folds. He looked down at his life long companion. “Put it in.”

“Tight,” was all Matt could say as he slowly pushed into the vixen's body. He felt her barrier give and slipped in until their hips touched.

“Unngh, mmmnf, mmmm. Further, past my...Yes. All the way. Fuck. Ow! No. Don't stop. There... I'm—*taken*...” the vixen cringed. Jess whimpered in pain after her resistance was broken, but the shock soon withered away. Her moans of pain had become moans of pleasure.



Jess hugged him and dug her claws into his shoulders.

“I love you,” he groaned, shivering through the pain of her claws spearing into his thick winter coat.

“Matt... It's gone,” Jess moaned, rotating her hips into his thrusts.

“Mmmnf, so good,” Matt huffed above her.

“That's it... Make sure that knot goes in me. I want to tie... Fill me with cum,” Jess hissed, arching her back to meet his thrusts. The vixen squirmed, moaning into Matt's shoulder. Her first climax at the paws of a man wracked her frame. She stared at the ceiling, Matt's heated grunts were white noise to her. She wrapped her legs around his hips.

Matt shivered at the welcome attention. His body was on fire. Her vagina was like a vice, constantly squeezing at the larger wolf member her species was not meant for. Their combined fluids dribbled down Jess's thighs. Her breasts were splayed against Matt's chest and the vixen abandoned Matt's tailbase to push his ass between her legs. “I love you,” Matt growled, continuing the onslaught into Jess's hips for seemingly an eternity. Instinct was now the only thing controlling him. He drew back a final time before hilted Jess. Matt erupted into his girlfriend and wedged his swelling knot firmly between her legs.

“Oh my—,” she clenched her jaws shut to prevent waking the household. Matt successfully fought back the urge to howl. Jess's inner walls clamped around the bond, sealing around the thick knot. Jess was locked to Matt's body, accepting his steady flow of seed.

“I'll never leave you,” he panted, settling down on Jess. She was too overwhelmed to respond. He did not expect her to be so tight of a tie. Adrienne had more slack to move around in, but Jess felt amazing. She continued milking him, all of the fluid barely locked in. Matt tried

“Friends Forever” - Jess/Matt first time tie impregnation scene  
Commission Imaging Data © Cyberwuffy

06/24/12

**Update for Ahkahna: 01/22/17**

to move his hips, but that made Jess squeal. They were tied.

## 2017 updated book character references

Hello Ahkahna. If you're reading this, that means I am too lazy to try and streamline references for characters upon several different artists over at least twenty years. >.>

So I am going to outline some changes for a few characters. Most of this will impact the coloring phase.



*nine months preggo refs*

- Jessica Poxx, red fox, black ear tips.
  - 5'9", brown eyes, blonde hair, white tail tips
- Athletic build. Maybe a little chub? Barely?
- 132 pounds before pregnancy
- 192 pounds at birth
- five fingers (human like) with clawtips.
- pantigrade feet with clawtips.
- Keep her orange. Blonde hair. I took “red fox” way too literally. >.>
-



- *She's athletic. There's a loose shirt in this pic.*



- *Nine months preggo*
- 
- Matt
  - Timberwolf. Solid gray tailtip. Ventral white stripe. Human feet and paws with clawtips.
  - 5'9"
  - Anatomy: Realistic wolf like cock with knot. 9" in length, larger when knotted.
  - Headfur. Go easy on the headfur. See the picture Acidaplivia did of me. Make it a bit shorter.
  - You'll see two versions of me throughout the art pics. Keep me lighter gray with a white ventral stripe. Black muzzle mark on both sides.

- Wedding ring on left ring finger when specified.



- - Adrienne
    - She was supposed to be jet black, but I’m willing to compromise. As black as you can make her while showing lots of fur texture?
    - 6’ to the head. The ears add an extra foot.
    - Inner ears dyed gold.
    - Thin bar for a tail.

collars:



,not pregnant: green with tag

pregnant: the spiked version



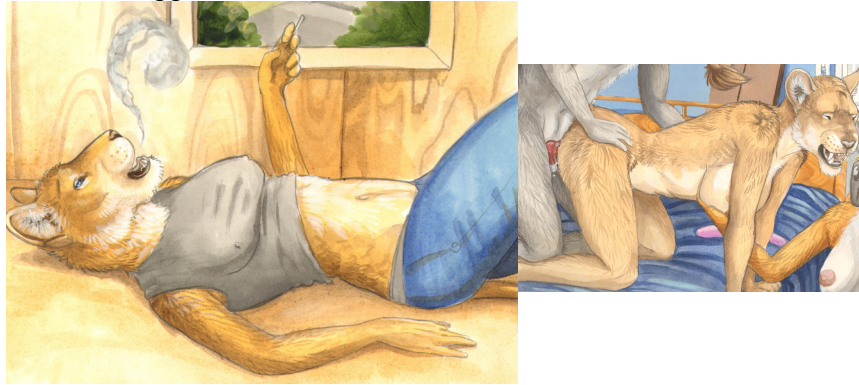
- - - - - Shelly
          - 5’10”, african lioness

“Friends Forever” - Jess/Matt first time tie impregnation scene  
Commission Imaging Data © Cyberwuffy

06/24/12

**Update for Ahkahna: 01/22/17**

- sea green eyes
- D cup
  - black nipples





“Friends Forever” - Jess/Matt first time tie impregnation scene  
Commission Imaging Data © Cyberwuffy

06/24/12

Update for Ahkahna: 01/22/17

Shelly Horowitz, african lioness, 5'10"  
plantigrade feet and hands with clawtips  
human hands (4 fingers + 1 thumb)  
D cup breasts, black nipples and flesh  
sea green eyes, headfur.

