

Fox taur

- An ex-cop, current bounty hunter.
- Travels from planet to planet, her ship found in the hangar.
- She's moddable to a degree.
- Dickgirl with option to grow a pussy (red canine cock)
- Loads of musk
- Wears a latex jumpsuit that deploys to and from anklets around her paws (+coat and top)
- 22 inch dick before throbbs 30 after

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[Appearance]

Carmelita is a fox taur. Her four hind paws appear light and agile but are quite strong. Behind her, she has a thick, fluffy tail. It sways subtly, brushing against the floor of the ship.

The fur that covers her is mostly orange, though the underside of her body and face is a more creamy color. There's a small dark spot under her left eye, giving her a cute beauty mark.

Her muzzled face is slender and feminine. As you look into her brown eyes, she smiles mischievously and blows you a kiss. She has two pointy ears atop of her head, each of them tipped with black fur. A large golden earring adorns her left ear. Her dark blue hair is tied in a long braid behind her, reaching down to the small of her back.

She's wearing a leather collar around her neck with a badge that has a five pointed star on it, an open jacket, and a latex tube-top with a zipper between her [carmelita.tittyBlossom|modest C-cup|bountiful E-cup] breasts. Her tauric body is covered by a taut bodysuit jacket.

The tight clothes she's wearing leave nothing to the imagination. Impossible to miss between her hind legs, she has a pair of large[carmelita.fucked|, musky] balls and a fat sheath held securely in the latex covering. [carmelita.fucked| Under her tail, she has a [carmelita.Anusoft|puffy|puckered| asshole[carmelita.pussy| and a black cunny.]

[Sit down]

//An option in tavros bar after recovering the mhen'ga probe. Leads to the first encounter with her.

You need a moment to relax, so you find yourself an empty seat in the bar and order yourself a drink. Being a rusher is harder than you imagined, and it's nice to just stop worrying for a moment, however brief it is. After a few minutes of sitting there, you feel a tap on your shoulder. "Excuse me, [pc.sirMam]," you hear a feminine voice from behind you. Turning around, you see a tauric woman standing behind you. She's had some mod work done on herself, as she looks like a fox: orange fur covering her body and a muzzle adorning her face.

"Have you ever seen this man? He's considered armed, and very dangerous. Any information leading to his apprehension would be rewarded." As she speaks, you pick up on her rich, flamboyant accent, and her heavily rolled R's. You look at the picture she's holding out for you on her holopad. The man pictured is a heavily grizzled thraggen with a large scar across his face. You definitely haven't seen him before, and you let her know that. She sighs heavily. "Alright, thank you for your time," She rubs her forehead, "I've been looking for the bastard for months, but nothing... Sorry, I didn't mean to dump my problems on you," she apologizes. She compresses her holopad into a thin stick and sticks it inside her jacket before starting to turn to walk away.

She seems to be quite stressed with what she's doing, and really looks like she could use someone to talk to. You could invite her to sit down with you.

[Sit down] [Say nothing]

[Sit down]

"You look rather ragged; why don't you sit down, I'll buy you a drink," you tell her, gesturing toward the empty table you're sitting at. She thinks on it for a moment before rounding the table, pushing one of the seats out of the way, and sitting down on her haunches.

"Thanks, I hadn't realized how tired I am... I need to find this bastard," she grunts. The waitress comes by, asking her for her order. "Whiskey, on the rocks."

"Are you with the UGC?" you ask, wondering why she approached you randomly.

"Not quite, I'm a bounty hunter. You're a rusher, so I was hoping you had run into him on the frontier. Although in hindsight, I'm glad you haven't run into him, considering he's a slaver."

"Wait, how did you know I'm a rusher?" you ask.

"Mmm [pc.mf|chico|chica], you learn how to read people in this line of work. You carry yourself different from a civie or an officer," she says with a soft chuckle.

The waitress returns with your drinks, and she takes a sip of her whiskey. "I don't think I ever introduced myself. Carmelita Montoya," she says, reaching across the table to shake. You grip her hand and shake it firmly.

"[pc.name] Steele," you introduce yourself in turn.

"Steele... that sounds familiar. That's the mining company, right?" You nod in affirmation.

"How come you're out here, shouldn't you be sitting in some boardroom making billions?" You pick up on a slight tilt in her voice, close to what sounds like distaste.

"My old man wanted me to go out and earn it instead of just inheriting it. And I wouldn't want to get it for free, either."

"Really? Well I'll be - props to you and your father. More people need to understand hard work," she says, the earlier tilt in her voice gone now, replaced with genuine respect.

You continue chatting with her for some time, telling her about your encounters with natives you've come across and people you've met, and in turn she tells you about some less serious criminals she's brought to justice.

"-and if you believe it, he wasn't even armed. I mean, he was hiding a pipe in his pocket, pretending it was a gun. Unlucky for him, I had a powerful shield and one hell of a quick draw. The shock pistol doesn't kill unless it's overcharged, but it'll put you on your ass in one shot," she tells you, chuckling with a rich, feminine laugh. The ice in her second glass clinks as she sets it down. "Well, I should be going; work calls." She reaches into a pocket inside her jacket and places a chit down on the table. "I know you said you'll buy me a drink, but consider this my treat," she says, smiling softly. "Feel free to drop by my ship if you ever feel like it. It's a jet black stealth ship, you won't miss it." Having invited you to her ship, she turns and walks away, and as she does, you can't help but notice the bulging, latex-covered balls between her hind legs.

//end

[Say nothing.]

Before she goes, she turns back one last time. "Oh, sorry, I almost forgot. If you receive any information about the wanted criminal, drop by my ship if I'm docked. If I'm not here on Tavros, I'm most likely on one of the frontier planets. My ship is a jet black stealth model, you won't miss it." Having given you an invitation to drop by her ship, she turns to walk away, and as she's leaving, you notice a pair of fat, latex-wrapped balls between her hind legs.

After finishing your drink, you get up to pay for it. "It's already paid for," the waitress tells you. "The tauress covered it before she left." With nothing to do, you get ready to leave, wondering why she paid for your drink.

//end

[Stealth Ship]

//Randomly moves between Tavros, Mhen'ga, Tarkus, and myrellion. Switches locations every 50 hours, favoring Tavros.

//Tooltip description: Stealth ship of the fox taur bounty hunter.

//additional tile description: There's a medium-sized angular ship coated in jet black paint. There's a gray decal of a fox paw print on the side of it.

You walk up to the airlock of the ship and press on the communicator. A few seconds later, the screen turns on, and you're looking at [pc.talkedCarmelita|Carmelita. "Ah, Steele, glad to see you took me up on the offer. Come on inside," she says as the door opens. As you step into the ship, Carmelita walks out of the helm to meet you. "Come on, we'll talk in the bedroom," she says. You raise an eyebrow at her, inviting you to her bedroom. "The kitchen is too small," she explains, laughing a little.

You follow behind her, walking down the hallway and into her quarters. The room is dominated by a pit filled with padding: pillows and blankets, mostly. The pit isn't the only thing in the bedroom, though; there are also two large beanbags and a desk. She flops down on one of the beanbags, gesturing for you to also sit down. "So, Steele, what brings you here?

[the vulpine bounty hunter. "Hi, I met you on Tavros didn't I? Did you need something?" she asks.

"No, but I was wondering if you'd have a moment to just chat."

She strokes her chin for a moment. "You know what? Nothing much has been happening as of late, so I might as well take it easy for once," she says, opening the door to her ship, allowing you to climb aboard. Standing in the entrance of the ship, you wait for her, not wanting to wander around unescorted. She steps out of what you assume is the helm. "You know, it occurs to me that I haven't introduced myself yet," she says as she holds out her hand to you, which you shake. "Carmelita Montoya."

"[pc.name] Steele," you introduce yourself in turn.

"Steele... that sounds familiar. That's the mining company, right?"

You nod in affirmation.

"Come, we can talk in the bedroom." You raise an eyebrow jokingly at her, inviting you to her bedroom so fast. "The kitchen is too small for me, so we're not going to fit there together," she explains, laughing a little.

You follow behind her, walking down the hallway and into her quarters. The room is dominated by a pit filled with padding: pillows and blankets, mostly. The pit isn't the only thing in the bedroom, though; there are also two large beanbags and a desk. She flops down on one of the beanbags.

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[Talk] [Sex] [Challenge] [Jobs]

[Talk]

You tell her that you're interested in talking. "Alright, hold on for a moment, I'll grab us some drinks," she says, getting up from the 'chair' and walking to a side cabin to grab a pair of glasses and a bottle of whiskey. "So, what did you want to ask?" she inquires as she pours whiskey on the rocks for both of you.

[Her] [Past] [Husband] [Sex] [Mods]

[Her]

//Tooltip: Ask her about herself.

"Why don't you tell me about yourself?" you prompt.

"Well, I'm Carmelita Montoya, I'm from Terra," she says, laughing a little at the cookie cutter response to your equally standard question. "But more seriously: yes, I was born on Terra and I'm a full human under all this beauty, if you were wondering. Both of my parents were fine, but well, our relationship has soured."

"I'm not sure if I should ask," you say, not wanting to pry too much.

"It's fine. My dad is a politician, and he's a corrupt piece of shit, and my mom didn't like me describing him like that, so we don't talk anymore," she says with a shrug.

"You don't sound too broken up about it."

"It was over twenty years ago - had to move on." She swirls the drink in her glass before taking a sip. "But despite how I feel about my parents now, back then I had a good childhood. I couldn't have asked for more loving parents, but as I grew older I started to... well, I hated how I looked. At first, I didn't really know why, but I bought some mods to change my hair color, and afterward I felt better. Not exactly happy, but better, and I realized that I hated the lack of control. I started using more mods, but they were quite vanilla at first, nothing as major as this," she says gesturing at her tauric form.

"What was your father doing exactly?"

"Taking money from corpos while making sure the bills that everyday people wanted to get passed didn't, and that said corpos could keep doing all kind of scummy stuff."

"Well, I can see why you'd describe him as a corrupt piece of shit," you say, chuckling softly. "What made you want to join with the UGC?"

"Back when I still thought that my dad was helping people, I wanted to do the same, so I joined the peacekeepers. I got to do what he did, but more directly."

"How come you're not working for UGC anymore?" you ask, recalling her saying she was a former UGC peacekeeper.

"I quit. It wasn't all bad; I got to save lives and put scumbags behind bars, and well, I met my husband while working for UGC."

"Wait, you're married?!"

"... used to be," she answers quietly, her hand subconsciously fidgeting with her collar tag.

Realizing it's a sore topic, you decide to move on to talk about something else. "So, how did you come into bounty hunting?" you ask after the awkward silence.

"I saw some bounty posters after I quit, and realized that if the peacekeepers weren't going to catch those scumbags, someone would have to, so might as well be me. And since I get paid, I can keep doing it without having to worry about side income. My training from being a peacekeeper helps a lot." She takes another sip of whiskey before looking at you. "Did you have anything else you wanted to ask?"

[Past]

Unlocked after talking about [her]

//tooltip: Ask her about her work as a peacekeeper.

"How was your work as a peacekeeper?"

"It was great, I wouldn't trade it for the world. Even if in the end I grew jaded towards the organization, it doesn't discredit the good I and all the other officers did."

"What did you do while a peacekeeper?"

"I started out as a normal beat cop. So most of the time I was making sure people didn't do anything too stupid, but there was the occasional arrest of dangerous people. After many years of it, I was recommended for special weapons and tactics training."

"Did you accept it?"

"Of course. From day one, my goal has been to protect everyday citizens and being in the special unit would help me do just that. Sure, we didn't always go rescue hostages or bust down dangerous criminals. Sometimes it was riot control, but most of the time we were just training."

"How long have you been a taur? Did you join the force as one?"

"No, I was still mostly human when I joined, but with the credits I was getting I could afford more mods, so I continued experimenting until I finally arrived at a form that I find beautiful," she says, gesturing at herself. "At first, it took some getting used to, but once I learned how to work with it, it became a blessing. I'm faster on foot, and less likely to be knocked down. I was top in the unit until I got injured and couldn't carry all the gear required. Got a bad back hip," she says, thumbing over her shoulder. "I can still carry quite a bit, but I would have been risking making it worse if I'd continued, so they shuffled me around until I ended up in an investigation unit."

"You've been changing around quite a bit, huh. So how was being a detective?"

"Well... it was the best thing ever happened to me, but also the worst. If I hadn't been made an inspector, I wouldn't have met my husband... but also I'd still be working as a peacekeeper."

"What happened?" you ask cautiously, the topic being quite sore, obviously.

"Eventually, I started looking into corruption within the UGC. At first, I was getting some pushback from the higher up peacekeepers, telling me that I was wasting my time and that I should get back to investigating actual criminals." She takes a deep breath before carrying on, her voice more shaky and hand gripping the glass tightly. "Well, to me, that was nothing more than them telling me to keep digging deeper. After that didn't work, they started trying to intimidate me directly. My apartment was repeatedly broken into, the whole place ransacked. I knew I was getting closer... but then..." She hiccups, tears starting to roll down her face. "They killed him. They murdered my husband. He paid the price for my stupidity," she sobs openly. You reach across the table and place a hand on her shoulder, trying to comfort her. She wipes her eyes and takes another deep breath.

"There was an investigation, since he was a peacekeeper too, but they told me that I couldn't be a part of it as it would be a conflict of interest. The investigation didn't last long, and soon after it started, the whole thing was swept under the rug. I handed in my badge. I couldn't keep working for UGC anymore after that. I didn't tell my buddies in the force what had really happened - they just thought I was heartbroken, and while that was true it was only half of the story. But they helped me stay sober. A lot of the guys in the force crawled into a bottle, and I might've too after what happened." She sighs, swirling the drink around in her glass. "But that's enough of that. Don't have much else to tell, and I don't want to keep talking about it either."

[Husband]

//unlocked after [Past]

//tooltip: Ask her about her deceased husband.

"If you don't want to tell me then feel free to say so, but I'd like to know a bit about your husband, and how you two came to know each other?"

She lets out a soft laugh and takes a swig of whiskey. "Believe it or not, he was a thief. I met him on my first year as a peacekeeper. The first time I met him, I hated the cocky bastard. He was constantly flirting with me, but as I continued pursuing him he started to get to me. His flirting wasn't just trying to annoy - he really did like me, and I started to like him as well. But he was still a criminal and I was intent on bringing him to justice."

She takes the badge off of her collar and opens it, handing it to you. Inside the locket, she's got a picture of her and what you assume is her ex-husband. They're hugging and laughing, wide smiles on both of their faces. "I was always one step behind him, cleaning up after him as he took down some scumbags. He single-handedly ended up taking down the criminal organization that had stabbed him in the back and stole his life's work. After arresting the head honcho, I finally cornered him but... for some reason, I promised him a head start. At

the last second, before his time was up, he swept forward and kissed me, leaving me stunned long enough for him to escape. It was the most shameful moment in my career, but thankfully no one witnessed it." She blushes, looking embarrassed about admitting her failure, despite it having been years ago.

"After that, he went on the down-low for a few months, but resurfaced when some possessions of the gang's former mastermind were recovered and stored in a museum. They were stolen, of course. At first we thought that he had been behind the theft, but it turned out that a new group of career criminals had stolen them. They were trying to use the gear and insignias to legitimize themselves. Obviously he wasn't pleased with that and wanted to stop them. So once again, I figured I'd be on the hunt."

"The brass, however, decided that it wasn't worth the time and resources and they closed the case. I was told to come back and stop chasing my husband-to-be. I refused, because my gut was telling me that it was going to be trouble if I quit then. Eventually I ended up working too closely with him and his crew. The higher ups didn't like that and I was even arrested. For some reason, he broke me out, so I was on the run with him for a while. During that time I was truly conflicted. My feelings had been growing for years, but he still was a criminal. Though, he wasn't hurting innocents; he had once explained to me that stealing from your average citizen wasn't a challenge."

She sips her whiskey again. Exhaling in a long sigh, she swirls the amber liquid in her glass. "But I still kept at it, and somehow I ended up working with him again to arrest the leader of the new gang, making sure that remnants of his past wouldn't be used as trophies of some greenhorn." She grins a little, shaking her head softly. "It was the first time I managed to arrest him. His friends had gotten injured in the process, and he made a deal with me: let them go, and he'd come along quietly. I agreed to it, but during the transport we started talking, getting to know each other better, and comparing our experiences of the many heists I had chased him on. In the end, I couldn't bring myself to throw him behind bars. I told him to book it and lied that he managed to escape."

"Much like last time, he went quiet for a while before popping up again. He had gotten back together with his friends and he was intent on claiming his family fortune. Long story short: someone had acquired the rights to the area where the vault was built. Things got out of hand, and I had to rescue him. Of course, I wasn't going to just let him go. I wasn't sure if I was doing it because it was my job or because I cared for him too much to risk losing him. So I had followed - I was going to see the thing to the end. He ended up paying me back for saving his life by saving mine in short order. We had to flee before the whole place came crashing down, and having brushed that closely with death, we both decided to put our differences aside and to try to make it work. He was willing to give himself up and pay his debts to society. But, to both our surprise, he was found innocent. No idea how, but honestly I didn't care: he was a changed man and he joined the peacekeepers with me."

You can't help but to laugh a little. "A past crook turned peacekeeper. A perfect combination."

"You'd think that, but he actually did. He was more familiar with how the criminal world works than most of the senior officers. Shortly after that, I was promoted to the special weapons

and tactics team, and the rest is history." She takes the pendant back from you and attaches it back to her collar. "I miss him, but as the old saying goes: It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

[Sex]

You clear your throat before asking. "So, I couldn't help but notice that you're packing down there. Is it extra, or were you born with it?"

She leans forward, pressing her modest breasts against the table. "Why do you ask? Interested in getting a bit more familiar with my little amiga? But no, I wasn't born with it; I was born with a pussy. Back when I was barely legal, I started experimenting with gender transformatives. I wanted to know what it felt with the shoe on the other foot. I've tried out every combination possible. Eventually I stopped and never really felt like I needed to restore myself to what I started out with. I was happy, my husband was happy, so why change it?"

"Fair enough, I suppose. Do you have any preferences when it comes to using it?"

"Mi amor, I suggest you choose your words better - you're starting to make me think you really do want to taste it," she purrs teasingly. "Joking aside, I do prefer to do the pitching, but I am willing to bottom occasionally. But only if my partner is... well, adequate."

"What do you mean by adequate?"

"Well, [pc.mf|chico|chica] you'll find out if you want to," she says with a grin, eyeing you. [Carmelita.noPussy]"You should know, however, I don't have a pussy back there anymore, if you're looking for that." She straightens up, stopping pushing her breasts against the table, and swigs her whiskey. "I should mention, some of my partners have remarked that my musk is quite strong, and it has had an effect on some... less mentally resilient. Nothing detrimental, but I've had a partner dive nose-first into my sack more than once," she laughs. [pc.muskAddicted]You can't help but to blush softly and imagine burying your [pc.face] in her musk-soaked balls, almost losing yourself to the temptation to do so right now. But you do manage to hold yourself back.]

[Mods]

Since she has used mods many times before, you ask her if she'd be willing to take some now.

"What's wrong, all this beauty not enough for you?" she asks playfully, gesturing at herself. "Of course, I'd be willing to take some minor mods. I'm not going to change my body, or how I look in any major way, though."

"And what would count as minor mods?" you wonder.

"Well, if you want me to have bigger breasts, I wouldn't oppose that. Or a bigger cock or balls if you're an extra thirsty slut," she smirks. She takes a sip from her glass. "And I suppose if you manage to impress me more than once, I might be willing to regrow a pussy for you. But you'll have to provide the mods. I'm content with how I am, so if you want more, you're going to have to foot the bill."

"Fair enough," you admit. "Do you have any mods you wouldn't take?"

"Well like I said, I don't want anything that'll change my body or how I look too much, but also nothing too weird. If you want me to have bigger breasts, that's fine, but I'm not going to take some mod that gives me another pair of boobs or quad nipples. Or if you want me to have a bigger dick, I better not end up with some prehensile snake for a cock."

"Understandable."

"I will mention, I don't mind Throbb. It has its downsides, but I've looked at the other options on the market, and it's the most effective option."

You're surprised that she's okay with Throbb, but in a way it makes sense if she doesn't want any transformations other than the increase in size.

[Sex]

//tooltip: let the musky fox taur pound you silly.

Instead of sitting down, you walk around the table and lean in to whisper into her ear. "Why don't you get rid of that jumpsuit... and we'll see what comes up," you purr seductively. She smirks and taps the belt of her latex suit, allowing it to slide open, at first revealing the soft fur of her belly, then reaching her crotch. You can already smell the heady, salty scent of her musk. The smell clogs at your brain, making you feel drowsy. When the opening of her suit slips past her sheath and fat balls, the smell hits you like a brick. The latex stops sliding back, withdrawing into the anklets around her paws.

She pulls the zipper of her top down, letting her [carmelita.breasts] modest C-cup breasts| bountiful E-cup] jiggle free while still keeping her jacket on. Standing there, breathing in her scent, you're starting to feel like you're drunk, her powerful musk making you dizzy.

A crimson pillar of canine meat starts rising from her sheath, slowly pushing out as her arousal awakens it. The knot pops out from the furry tube as she sprays a rope of precum across her underside. She gets up on her feet, knocking you out of your pheromone-induced haze, and presses her breasts against your [pc.chest] to kiss you deeply. "You all there [pc.mf|chico|chica]?" she asks huskily. You shake your head, trying to clear your senses.

Instead of responding, you kiss her back, sinking your fingers into her breasts, groping the soft, furry globes as her tongue pushes into your mouth, dominating yours.

Her [carmelita.cock|large|massive] canine cock throbs under her, fully unsheathed and leaking precum in an unbroken stream. "I think we found what comes up," she says, stepping back, letting you see her eager cock. "So, what now? Better think fast, before I make up my mind," she promises, licking her lips.

[Suck] [Get Fucked] [Ball worship] [Paw Job] [Get Mounted] [Belly ride] [Face Sitting]

[Suck]

You get down onto your knees, running your hand up the side of her mast. Being down between her hind legs, her musk is even stronger, making your head spin. Before you can get too lost in her wonderful scent, you quickly chuck off all of your gear; things are going to get rather messy. You get back to the task at hand, mainly sucking her beautiful canine cock. Focusing on the simple task, you bring it to your lips, opening them wide to let the thick tip of her cock into your mouth. The salty taste of her precum and musk flood your mouth, making it in turn flood with saliva that you swallow down before you start drooling.

You push your head down, taking her deeper into your throat. A soft hiss escapes from her lips, and you feel her front paw rest on the top of your head. There's not much she can do with it, but it doesn't stop you from feeling a shiver run down your spine at the implication of the action.

You stroke the length of her that's still outside your dick pillows, while your other hand busies itself with massaging her fat balls. As you do so, your palm ends up soaked with the musk of her [carmelita.balls|fat|massive] nuts. The fragrance claws at your brain, latching onto it and refusing to let go, making it impossible for you to think clearly. But on the other hand, you feel content, your head empty aside from musk.

One thing that's in no way empty, is your throat. It's currently filled to the brink with her throbbing, hard length. When she suddenly shoots a large spurt of precum into your throat, you shudder from the salty taste that spreads up and onto your tongue. The blast of pre proves to you that you're doing a good job, spurring you on further. You push your head down deeper, taking more of her into the tight confines of your throat.

Before you know it, your lips are pressing against her turgid - but still uninflated - knot. The dense bundle of muscle bumps against your lips every time you push down. You can feel it throb with the beating of her heart, steadily growing larger as you continue thrusting yourself deeper onto her prick.

[pc.mfHerm|Your [pc.cock] is hard as a steel beam, throbbing eagerly as you leak precum down between your knees.|Your pussy is sopping wet, drooling down your thighs in steady rivulets.|Your [pc.cock] is so stiff that it almost hurts, and your [pc.pussy] drooling juices like a waterfall.] But you decide not to do anything about it, wanting to focus on sucking her dick

instead of tending to your own needs. Maybe it's her heady, thick essence, but pleasing her feels more rewarding than any potential orgasm of your own right now.

You pull back with a slurp, gasping lungfuls of musk-laden air. Still breathing heavily, you take hold of her prick with both hands, and start stroking it, not wanting to waste the pleasure you've been stoking in her while you're catching your breath. Pressing your nose right into the valley between her balls - the thickest and headiest source of her scent - and inhale deeply. Endorphins flood your brains and without even realizing, you're raising your hips high in the air, shaking your ass side to side in a slutty display of submission.

Your mouth is hanging open and you're drooling - unable to even think, only doing what comes naturally to you - and you start licking and sucking on her nuts. Every drag of your tongue against her damp fur gathers more sweat, staining your tongue with the taste of her own flavor of virile aroma. Occasionally, between licking them, you press your nose against an untouched spot and take another deep breath, shuddering as more of her intoxicating aura fills your lungs.

After what could have been hours, you've cleaned her sack of all of her addicting musk, so you're forced to return your attention to her canine tool. Your hands are soaked in precum, as is her shaft, so you have no trouble quickly sheathing her tool back in your throat, and starting to bounce your head up and down on it.

Thanks to your very dutiful efforts, she's close to cumming. Her balls throb while the precum flowing down your throat is turning thicker and saltier. Her knot is bulges against your lips and one of her paws presses against your back intently. [pc.snakebyteElse|Thanks to the modding your throat has gone through, her knot somehow manages to fit inside your mouth, making her moan as it balloons in size, growing so large that pulling out is impossible. Almost immediately, she starts unloading cum into your belly. Her shaft quaking rhythmically as rope after rope is shot into you, splattering into the bottom of your stomach. [carmelita.ballsNormalHuge|Her cum shot soon starts to wane, leaving you feeling like you just finished a hearty meal|Her balls have plenty of give, and you're in no position to refuse the gift of endless seed as she bloats your belly with spunk. You groan into her shaft as you feel your front rounding out from the internal pressure. You're being filled like a water balloon!]

Thankfully, you can still breathe, even with her entire cock lodged inside your throat. "Fuck, are you alright, Steele?" she asks from above you. Unable to respond, you let out an affirmative groan and give her a thumbs up, earning a moan from her and one more rope of spunk down your throat. "Fuck, I don't even know how you managed to swallow my knot, but... fuck," she moans, her breath ragged with pleasure.

[Swallowing her knot is impossible, and it only throbs violently against your [pc.lips] as it expands to its full size just as cum starts shooting into your belly. It lurches as surges of cum pulse through her length, getting dumped into your depths, one after another. [carmelita.ballsNormalHuge|Her load is copious, making you feel stuffed and content, like after having finished a meal. And, in all reality, you just did.|To compare her load to anything less than a waterfall would be doing it a disservice. The flood of cum fills your stomach in a blink of an eye, but it doesn't stop there. Your eyes roll into the back of your head as your

stomach swells and grows. You cough and gag, ivory seed leaking out from your nostrils and between your lips, the pressure in your gut too much as it starts washing back out.]]

[pc.snakebyte|After her orgasm finishes, her knot shrinks down just a bit. Not enough to return to its dormant size, but enough for you to pull back. The sound of her knot leaving your mouth reminds you of a cork being pulled from a bottle.] You feel yourself being dragged up from the floor and carried down into the pit of pillows. "You're not getting anywhere before some cuddles," she whispers huskily into your ear, her arms wrapping around your chest, and her fur against your back. Even if you didn't feel so sluggish with her cum in your belly and musk fogging your brain, you wouldn't complain about cuddles, so you lean back and settle against her.

//end

[Get fucked]

You strip your gear off and climb down into the padded pit. Bending over the edge, you look over your shoulder at Carmelita, spreading your [pc.ass] open to invite her to plow you. Not that you really needed to spell it out for her.

She's already on her paws, her bright red canine cock dangling between her legs, dripping precum steadily as she stalks closer to you. "You want to be my little puta for the night, huh, Steele? Well, who am I to refuse?" she purrs in a low, husky voice. She steps down into the pit and lowers herself so that she's on level with your [pc.vagOrAss]. "Can't say I need to use lube, but some foreplay is always fun," she muses, her vulpine member leaping in excitement and spurting more of its seemingly endless supply of pre-cum. You feel her fingers caress your hole gently before they're followed up by her flat, broad tongue as she starts lapping away at it.

You let your muscles relax as you quickly grab a pillow and stuff it underneath yourself, laying on it as she continues eating you out, spreading her drool through your [pc.vagOrAss], making sure that every inch of your insides are covered in the slick slaver. She's not intent on licking you forever, though, and eventually she pulls away to position herself above you. Her musk starts to claw at your brain again, making you feel sluggish. Your hazy mind is brought back to focus as you feel her hard, precum-smeared tip rub against your hole, threatening to slip inside you with just a little more pressure.

You don't know if you thrust your ass back, or if she buried her tool into your [pc.vagOrAss] first. You doubt you'll find out and, in the moment, you don't care. She's inside you and you don't want her to pull out until you're bloated. Undoubtedly feeling the same, Carmelita starts slowly pushing deeper, not stopping until your [pc.vagAss|pussy lips are|rim is] pressing against the furry cocksock of her sheath. She lets out a long, low exhale as she starts slowly pulling out before suddenly grunting to plunges herself back in, grinding her knot against your hole.

[pc.volumeTightLoose]"You're tighter than a vice," she grunts]"Mmh, just the perfect hole for me," she purrs] as she starts working herself up to a solid pace, thrusting herself deep enough to pop her knot into you, and her swaying balls battering against your [pc.balls|nuts|thighs]. All you have to do is sit back - well, more like lay back - and enjoy the feeling of her tapered meat spreading you open.

Her knot is still uninflated, making it relatively easy for her to sink it into you, and pull it out with a soft pop. You idly wonder how long it'll take for her breeder's bulb to swell so big that you're going to be locked to her. You can't wait.

She's gotten into a good pace now, fucking you gently but firmly, working herself into you in relentlessly smooth strokes. The steady panting coming above you mixes in with the soft thumping of her balls colliding with your backside. Your tunnel is slick and warm with her precum, as she leaks inside you steadily, letting her fuck you faster without any discomfort. "You doing alright down there, Steele?" she asks as she continues working her hips. You attempt to answer, but as you open your lips, a soft moan leaves from your lips. You blush, but thankfully she's unable to see it, though that doesn't change that she definitely heard it. She chuckles, continuing to thrust into you. Instead of trying to verbally communicate, you give her a thumbs up that she can see. "Good," she purrs, the word dripping with arousal.

She pauses for a split second and widens the space between her hind paws before thrusting in, deep and hard. Despite ramming the full length of her cock deep into you in a single thrust, it doesn't hurt at all: there's only pleasure. You fail to hold back your moans as she rails you and each cry of enjoyment encourages her to keep going faster and deeper - a plea that she's more than happy to oblige.

Her knot has been growing steadily, and it's swollen to the point that it hitches on your [pc.vagAss|lips|rim] every time she pulls back. Only to leave you like a cork ejected from a bottle seconds later. You idly wonder how big her knot is going to get when she cums, but, only one way to find out.

"Hey, Steele, I want to try something," she says as she suddenly pulls out, her hard cock throbbing eagerly, drooling pre down into the padding lining the pit. "Get on your back," she says, and you do so, realizing what she wants. You roll around, spreading your legs and arms wide, not wanting to end up having any limbs squeezed under her bulk. And just in time too, as she sheaths herself in you, and lowers her body down over you. You hug her barrel-like tauric chest as she starts gently rolling her hips while you're buried in her fur. In this new position, she can use less of her length to rut into you, but she's going deeper than before. While you're not that close to her balls, her potent, carnal fragrance still clings to her fur, and having your [pc.nose] buried in it doesn't help. Your mind starts to grow more sluggish the more musk-drunk and hazed you get.

As she thrusts into you and tries to pull back, her knot begins to struggle to leave as smoothly as it had been. She gives it a few tugs, but your hole refuses to open up so easily. However, she's not going to back down just because your [pc.vagOrAss] isn't letting go. You feel her hind paw press against your behind as she starts pulling back, pushing off simultaneously. With the additional leverage, she manages to start slowly pulling it out. The almost fully-inflated knot isn't small, and it's a struggle for her to remove it. She keeps pulling

until suddenly, with a loud, wet pop, it leaves from your [pc.vagOrAss]. You both moan simultaneously as it squeezes free.

Now with her knot no longer tied off, she continues fucking you - but despite the effort of getting it out, she almost immediately forces it right back in! Before you can fully tighten around it again, she pulls back. Thankfully, there's a lot less effort required this time, as your hole is still battered to submission. She starts forcefully knot-fucking you now, forcing you to hold tightly to her. Her grunting is fully drowned out by the cries of your pleasure.

You feel your bliss reaching its peak steadily as you're getting pounded by her. [pc.mfHerm]Your [pc.cock] rubs against her fur as it flexes and spills your load against her belly.[Your stuffed-full pussy spasms and clenches around her as your [pc.femCum] gushes from between your lips, soaking her sheath in your juices.[Your dick flexes against the soft fur of her belly while your pussy clenching and milking her simultaneously. Your prick shakes one last time as you cum, staining her fur in your [pc.cum] while your pussy gushes [pc.femCum], soaking her sheath in it.]

She's not far behind and almost as soon as your orgasm hits and you clench around her shaft, she slams her knot back inside. It seems to suddenly grow to its full, extra thick size, making sure she's now actually locked inside you. As she starts shooting cum into your [pc.vagOrAss], the bulbous muscle makes sure that none of it escapes; all of it ending up inside your [pc.vagAss|womb|colon], bloating you with her seed. [carmelita.ballsNormalBig|the tide of cum ends in short order, leaving you feeling full, but not outwardly bloated.]There seems to be no end to the tide of cum she's pumping into you, making your belly swell like a balloon. You groan into her tauric chest as she continues flooding your insides for what feels like ages.]

Your lower half is suddenly lifted into the air, your shoulder blades still flat against the floor as the taur rises up and takes you along with her. She pads over into the soft pit, dragging you along in a rather humiliating manner. Thankfully, it's short-lived as she lowers herself and turns to her side, letting you rest against her as you're forced to wait for her knot to go down. "Mandatory cuddle time," she murmurs, her front paws wrapping around you and pulling you tightly against her belly.

//end

[Ball Worship]

You can't drag your eyes away from her fat, musky nuts. You're practically drooling just from looking at them. They've wholly captured your attention, and she can practically feel your eyes glued to them. The vulpine smirks, swaying her hips from side to side, making her balls shift hypnotically.

Without even realizing it, you're on your knees, face inches from her heavy sack. You reach forward and lift it with both hands to find her balls as dense as they are hefty, packed with

seed. The fur that covers them is damp with sweat-laden musk, and in a heartbeat you mush your face into the valley between both of them, taking a deep breath to flood your brain with endorphins as her scent does the same to your lungs. You open your mouth and start licking at the downy fur, gathering droplets of sweat and fragrant essence into your mouth. As you swallow, you feel your [pc.pussyDick|[pc.pussy] growing wet, droplets of [pc.femCum] dripping down between your legs. [pc.herm|At the same time, your] [pc.cock] grows hard, a bead of precum forming at the tip of it.]

"You're really addicted to my musk, aren't you, [pc.mf|chico|chica]?" she asks teasingly, stretching down to wrap her fingers around her shaft and stroke it while you're worshipping her nuts. You nod idly, not really paying attention to what she's saying.

As you continue lathering her sack with your spit, a droplet of precum slides down her length and into her sheath. You rise up to suck the pre from her fur and tongue the pool from her sheath, savoring the flavor of her precum. You try to lift yourself to get at her cock to drink more of it straight from the tap, but you're quickly stopped by her paw pushing you back. "You wanted to lick my balls, so get back to it," she orders with a grin, and you duck back down, embracing her sack again. You wrap your arms around the pouch, hugging them while you run your [pc.tongue] through the fur of the very top of her brim.

While you're busy showering her sack in devotion, she fishes a wrapped condom from her pocket. She tears the foil open and slides the latex sleeve over her member. "Wouldn't want to waste your treat now, would we?" she asks mischievously, looking down at you as you contentedly continue slobbering over every square inch of her sack. "Plus, I don't want to make a mess," she adds as she starts stroking herself.

You look up from her heavy sack to watch her masturbate, wanting to see the lewd display. Both of her hands are wrapped around her crimson pillar, sliding smoothly over its surface thanks to the lubricated latex. One hand is wrapped around her tapered head, massaging the sensitive part of her member, while the other steadily glides up and down her shaft. As she continues jacking it, a spurt of precum forms a small bulge in the latex peak, flooding the reservoir with creamy anticipation. Seeing the liquid proof of your skill at polishing her nuts only spurs you on forward. The sooner you make her cum, the sooner you'll get your creamy reward.

Her cock gives you something to focus on and you need it - the musk is making your mind all hazy and hard to think. But you don't need to think at all right now, worshipping her sack comes to you like second nature, so you do just that. You lift her cumtanks, and start running your tongue up the side, from the very bottom of it and all the way up to her sheath. Then, you raise it again, and repeat what you just did, only next to the spot. Over and over again, you do so, meticulously cleaning her musky testes. Despite constantly cleaning her ponderous orbs, it doesn't get any less salty or musky, her flavor clinging to your tongue.

The addicting taste of her balls only drives you to lick her more, to bury your face in her sack and show it your devotion. Every time you run your [pc.tongue] against her fur, every kiss and caressing touch carries with it your eagerness.

Above you, Carmelita continues stroking herself with both hands, her front paws sandwiching her knot between them. The reservoir now hangs heavily, filled to bloating with slightly whitish precum, telling you that she's closer to filling the condom with a tasty treat for you. Your eyes are glued to it while she starts pleasuring herself faster. She's going to cum soon, and your worshiping is only getting her there faster.

You switch your attention to her other ball, starting to lick and suckle on the fur of the twin. You start from the side this time, giving it dozens of small kisses before starting to run your tongue against it. Droplets of sweat and musk cling to her short fur, and onto your tongue as it passes over. In your woozy daze, you're not even sure how her balls are. The scent and the sweat makes them feel larger with each pass, but you're not going to complain. The lustful delirium only makes your job more enticing, her intoxicating bouquet making your hazy brain flood with endorphins, and it's hard not to swoon as you happily swallow more of it.

Suddenly, she gets up and onto her paws, knocking you down onto your back. Before you can question what she's doing, she crutches down, her balls parked over your face. You can't see anything, only blackness as her testicles block out everything. She rolls her hips, grinding them against your face. She lets out a shuddering moan as she rubs herself against you - and probably pleasuring herself at the same time. You open your mouth, letting the sweat and musk trickle into your open orifice.

You feel them pulse against your face, throbbing and drawing upwards rhythmically as she cums, spilling her seed into the latex sheath. Her orgasm [carmelita.ballsNormalBig]lasts for a few more moments[goes on and on] before she stands up, letting you draw a breath of fresh air for the first time in a while. "Come here, my sweet little towel, I've got a treat for you," Carmelita purrs as she pulls the condom off of her member. She sits down, laying on her tauric side and patting in front of her. You sit where instructed, resting your head against her breasts, using them as pillows.

She lifts the condom into your lap, bringing the opening of it to your lips. "See how much you made me cum [pc.mf]chico[chica]?" she asks. "And it's all for you," she whispers as she teases your mouth open and lifts the condom to it. You help her by holding the opening to your lips so she can lift the large, cum-filled balloon up, letting her thick, spunky ooze into your mouth. Her other hand massages your throat, making it easy for you to just swallow without thinking. Your only complaint is that you don't get to savor her taste for long before swallowing down each mouthful. But still, with the sheer quantity of it, the taste embeds itself into your tongue.

Before you know it, you're sucking down the last drops of her jizz from the now empty condom. "You have no idea how hot that was, mi amor," she whispers into your ear, rubbing your cum-stuffed belly affectionately. She wraps her arms around you and, with surprising strength, she lifts you up and climbs down into the padded pit, settling down to snuggle.

//end

[Paw Job]

//requires a dick

Her paws draw your attention. Big, soft, and tempting. Without saying anything, you step closer and gently take hold of her front vulpine foot with both hands. You press your nose into the soft, downy fur between her toe beans and inhale. You shudder as you sniff at her musk, your cock getting rock hard in a heartbeat, throbbing eagerly against her hind leg. [firstTime]"What are you-" her question gets cut off by a soft gasp of pleasure as you lick between the pads. "I haven't ever had anyone show this much attention to my paws, but I can certainly think of something to do with you..."["Again with my paws?" she asks, amused by your affection for her legs. "Well, since you do love them so much...""] Suddenly, she pushes you back, making you fall down into the pit of softness. As you look up, she's getting up onto her paws and walking down into the pit to join you.

She lifts one of her feet and presses it over your face "Since you're such a slut for my paws, I might as well make you cum with them," she muses to herself, but you're not really even paying attention to her, just indulging yourself in sniffing her musky toebeans. You feel her weight shift, and gasp as suddenly she presses her other front paw down on your [pc.ckock]. She grinds down on it, stroking your length playfully, making you shudder as your [pc.ckockHead] slip between her digits, burying it in the tawny, soft fur.

You can't help but to buck against her paw, to grind yourself against the bottom of it, making her laugh softly and sweetly. "You never fail to surprise me, mi amor," she purrs, putting more weight down on your member, starting to slide her mitt back and forth faster. You moan in response, and she rubs her other pad against your face, making sure you'll smell her musk for days to come.

As she keeps stroking your shaft with her paw, you can feel hot precum starting to drool down your tip, soaking her beans and fur in it, and making it more pleasurable for you as she starts moving her leg faster again, effortlessly gliding it over your skin. "Seeing you like this has gotten me all hot and bothered, [pc.mf[chico|chica]... See?" She lifts her foot from your face, letting you see her member, throbbing eagerly underneath her tauric body, drooling precum in long, glistening strands. You attempt to get up and return the favor to her, but she presses her foot down on your chest. "No, no... this time, you sit back, and let me do the rest," she commands, holding you down firmly until you nod your agreement.

"Good," she says under her breath as she sinks down. Laying on her stomach, she extends her front paws to rub against your [pc.ckock]. You moan softly as she pins it between both of them, the pads of her feet firm but soft enough to leave you lost in the pleasure of her vulpine soles. You reach forward with your hands, holding onto her paws as she strokes you with them. As she keeps pleasuring you with the large digits, you can't resist the temptation to start thrusting against her feet, bucking upwards, working yourself closer to the pleasure of an orgasm. Both of her paws are now thoroughly soaked in precum, drenched with the slick, clear liquid you're leaking from your tip - tangible proof of your pleasure and her skill.

Your breathing is coming in ragged as you close your eyes and focus wholly on the joy radiating from between your legs, until suddenly you thrust your hips upwards only to have

her paws lift away from your member. You open your eyes and look at her in confusion. She's smiling playfully at you, holding up both of her front paws, while she's leaning her head against her hand. "Sorry, you just look too cute like that, and I couldn't help but to tease you a little," she purrs.

"Please, don't tease me more," you plead to her, the peak that was so close mere moments ago growing more distant by the second. She smiles and brings her paws back to your cock, pressing her paw against the head of your length, your tip snug in the space between both of her wide pads. You let out a shuddering moan as she moves her leg in circles, teasing your [pc.cockHead]. Your crest is a lot more sensitive than your shaft, spiking your arousal back up in a heartbeat. More precum keeps leaking from your slit, but her paws are already soaked, so it ends up coating your lower body in messy strands of pre.

She slides one paw down, your member tightly sandwiched in between her two middle digits. As you shiver, she brings her other leg up, stroking your shaft with both of them and making you shudder as you hold onto the pillows and try not to cum. The softness of her fur, the firmness of the paw pads, and the slick wetness of the precum that's soaking them, make it next-to-impossible to hold back.

Eventually, you do let go, throwing your head back as cum surges through your cock. She places her paw on your head, making your spunk splatter against it, soaking it in [pc.cum]. She keeps moving her paw minutely through your climax, coaxing your peak to keep going, making you shoot as much spunk into the taut cleaves between her toebeans as you can. [pc.cumColor] rivulets run down your shaft, even soaking into the fur of her other paw. You moan hoarsely as you continue rhythmically pumping out cum, and she keeps stroking you, making a mess of both of her paws and your member.

When your [pc.cock] starts softening, she pulls away, and before you can say or do anything, she shoves a cum-smeared paw against your face. "Clean up after yourself," she orders, her tone somewhere between commanding and playful. "You made a mess of my paws, so now you clean them."

In no position to argue, you extend your tongue and start to lap up the cum that clings to her fur. You swallow mouthfuls of your own seed, only to open your mouth more thirsty than before to continue cleaning her fuzzy footies. You thoroughly go through the valleys of downy fur between the pads. Once you've managed to clean one of them, she smooshes the other one onto your face, and you continue dutifully to clean her. You gently hold it in your hands as you lick up the strands of spunk on it, leaving the orange fur of her paws only slightly glistening with your spit. "Good job," she says, raising up to her feet and leaning forward to caress your head.

Before you can sit up, however, she's suddenly above you, and you can only see the underside of her wide, tauric chest before she lowers herself atop of you, pinning you between her body and the pillows of her sleeping pit. "You're not going anywhere until mandatory cuddle time is over," she says above you, her voice muffled by the fur all around you. Thankfully, she's not intending to suffocate you and rolls over to her side after a while, pulling you tight against her chest with her paws. As she snuggles, you can't help but notice her canine cock jabbing into your thigh insistently.

//end

[Get Mounted]

//requires the PC to be a taur

You turn around on the spot, shaking your hind quarters at her[pc.tail], lifting your [pc.tail] out of the way, bearing your [pc.vagOrAss] to her.] "I bet you know what to do," you murmur, looking over your shoulder. Without a moment's hesitation, she rolls off of her seat and onto her paws. Getting behind you, she jumps up onto your back, her front legs wrapping around your abdomen. Her dick pokes around your [pc.vagOrAss], trying to find its mark.

"You know what's the best part about mounting another taur?" she asks, and before you can answer, she turns your face to the side and presses her lips against yours. She continues thrusting her hips, her tapered tip poking against you a few more times before finding its mark, sinking her heavy canine cock into your [pc.vagOrAss]. You both moan in pleasure as you clench around her member. She continues pushing deeper into you, not stopping until her still relatively small knot slips inside you, and her balls press against you.

Now that she's fully inside you, she pulls back and starts fucking you slowly and gently, building up speed. At the same time as she kisses you, she runs her hands up your sides, and begins groping your [pc.chest]. [pc.hasBreasts] kneading and massaging your [pc.breasts], and pinching your nipples]. She rubs and gently pulls on your teats, making you moan from the pleasure of her expert touch.

One hand slides down your front while the other travels upwards, her fingers stopping at your jaw. She breaks the kiss before sliding her fingers in between your lips, rubbing against your tongue. "Fucking two legged putas is fun, but you can't get intimate like this," she whispers into your [pc.ear], gently nibbling on it. "So when I get to do it with another taur, I like to take my time." She's definitely not lying: she's still gently and softly fucking you, precum coating your insides, making them nice and slick for her to fuck you proper later on. Your own pleasure keeps steadily rising as she continues making love to you, and after a while, you start thrusting back against her, enjoying the feeling of her canine tool splitting you open.

You can feel the pace of her racing heart through her member, in particular her knot. The still-dormant muscle throbs with every heartbeat, promising to tie you two together for longer when she's done. Despite it still being manageable, it has grown larger than it was before, now stretching you open every time she thrusts inside you, loosening you up.

[pc.cock] your [pc.cock] slaps against your underbelly every time she thrusts into you, leaving behind a wet spot of precum. Rivulets of clear precum ooze steadily from your cockhead as she grinds your prostate flat.][pc.pussy]Your stretched cunny is drooling femcum like a waterfall as she fucks you, her tauric body giving you the fucking your similar build desires.]

As much as you like her gentle and slow rhythm, you want more. "Fuck me harder," you grunt, attempting to push back against her. To your dismay, she dismounts you, but before you can complain, she orders you to get against the wall. You're quick to obey, placing your hands against a wall and bracing for her. She quickly remounts you, sheathing herself inside again. A soft moan is knocked from between your lips as she thrusts in forcefully. She immediately starts roughly pounding you, giving you exactly what you wanted. She leans forward, her hands over yours, as she uses the additional support to focus on really drilling in. Carmelita is panting roughly as she ruts you, her hot breath washing against your shoulder.

Her knot has swollen now to such a size that she can't keep popping it in and out of you. Instead, the almost fully grown muscle is now repeatedly hammering against your [pc.vagOrAss] when she thrusts in. with her fast and reckless pace you don't know how long she's going to last - or how long you will, for that matter. But you're certainly going to make sure you don't blow too early, so you tense your muscles and hold back while she continues ramming her cock into your depths.

You tilt forward, one hand against the wall as you lean your forehead against it. The other you throw back to wrap around her neck, holding onto her for dear life. She's snarling and growling softly, her canine teeth softly nipping at the side of your neck. Her knot's swelling tells you that she's climaxing before she can vocalize it, but she still does. "Mmh, [pc.mf|chico|chica]... I'm cumming...!" she gasps, just in time as seed surges through her cock and into your [womb|ass]. More spunk soon follows as she just keeps cumming, her cock pulsing rhythmically with every rope of baby batter she's unloading into you. At the same time, her knot swells alongside with the pressure as she pushes and pushes it against you until, with a sudden pop, it slips into you! As soon as it's in, it swells big enough to keep her from pulling out, making sure that every drop she's got to give will end up painting your inner walls.

As she continues pumping you full, she wraps her arms around your belly, and forelegs around your tauric half, hugging you tightly with both. Eventually, the pressure gets too great, [pc.maleFemHerm|your cock flexing as you cum, your own load shooting through your [pc.cock], your member flexing as you shoot your bliss against the wall, leaving a wet spot of [pc.cum] behind as proof of your pleasure.|your pussy clenching around her, milking her cock for more cum, even while you're getting pumped full.|your pussy clenches desperately, while your cock flexes and unloads [pc.cum] against the wall, leaving your load to drool down it.] Eventually her orgasm passes, leaving you bloated with her liquid heat, your underbelly slightly hanging down further than before. Her knot still keeps you locked together, making it impossible for her to pull out - not that she probably wants to do so right now. She's resting atop of you, her cock still pulsing as it shoots the last drops of jizz into you. Her muzzle is snuggled against your shoulder as you both catch your breath. "Mmm, that was really nice, [pc.mf|chico|chica], but I'm still ready for more. Not every day I get to fuck another taur, so I want to make it worth the wait," she whispers, rubbing your upper body gently. Her member is still hard as a rock, the knot remaining swollen and keeping you tied for a while.

She keeps rubbing your body comfortingly, and whispering sweet nothings into your ear while you wait for her knot to go down. After a few minutes, it's deflated enough to pull back, popping it out of your [pc.vagOrAss]. [pc.pussy]She tilts her hips, aiming her cock higher as she rubs it against your still unfucked [pc.asshole], "what do you say we fill this sweet little hole?" she asks, continuing to rub her spunk-soaked member against your ring.|"Ready for round two?" she asks.]

You let out a soft moan as she sinks her cum-coated canine tool into your [pc.asshole], starting to softly thrust again. She's quicker in building her pace this time, not needing to warm up as much as she did on the first round. She quickly settles into a rhythm between the soft and gentle, and the feral rutting. Her hips pump into you steadily. You're still out of breath, your legs quivering and burning slightly as you have to support her weight despite having come down from your orgasm not too long ago.

Her knot has thankfully now fully deflated again, so your poor rim is spared complete stretching as she uses her whole length to fuck you, sinking all the way to the base with each thrust. "Come here, [pc.mf|chico|chica], give mamá some sugar," she whispers, turning you to face her again, sealing your lips together. You eagerly return the kiss, your lips pressed against her soft ones, and your tongue wrapping around hers as she explores your mouth. You run your hand through her hair and grip her by the back of her head, making out with her more passionately.

"Mmh, [pc.mf|chico|chica] want to try something?" she asks huskily after pulling back just enough to speak. Eager to feel more pleasure, you nod, not trusting your vocal cords at the moment. "Lower your front legs," she suggests, and you follow, getting to your knees in front while keeping your hindquarters up for her. Both of her front paws find their way on either side of your head, and she leans against the wall with her hands again. "Ready?" she asks, despite you both knowing fully well that you're more than ready. She doesn't wait for an answer, instead just putting her whole weight into it and thrusting in harder than before. You swear you can see stars. The new angle lets her penetrate deep and hard without much effort.

She immediately puts the new position to good work, roughly pounding you. Her knot starts to grow back to life as she jackhammers your ass to oblivion. Her spear-like tip sinks deep into your back passage, followed by her fat knot ramming its way past your pucker. When she pulls back, the knot slows her down, leaving your rim stretched wide until she manages to pop the bulb out of your ass, only to force it right back in.

You hold onto her fuzzy legs for support as she fucks you hard enough to make your eyes cross. You don't even notice when your [pc.maleFemHerm] [pc.cock] flexes weakly, drooling out another load as she grinds your prostate flat.[pc.pussy] clenches and spasms around nothing as your femcum [drools|squirts] from between your lips.[pc.cock] throbs as it drools your load between your legs, and your pussy clenches sympathetically, gushing your juices.] Your poor pucker is going to be left smoothed out and gaping once she's done with you. You're stretched open enough that every time she manages to get her knot out, some of her previous load drools down your thighs, soaking them - and her swinging balls - in fox spunk. That's alright though - the old filling is about to be replaced by a fresh one, if the amount of precum she's leaking into you, and the throbbing of her knot, is anything to go by.

She lets out a small yip as she knots you for the second time. Cum gushes into your ass in steady ropes, making your belly grow even larger. With her knot keeping her in place, she can't really fuck you, but she still keeps working her hips, tugging back and forth minutely as she continues shooting her load into you. [carmelita.ballsNormalBig]The tide of cum leaves you feeling full, your midsection a bit more bloated.[There seems to be no end to the tide of cum she's pumping into you, making your belly swell like a balloon. You groan into the paws smooshing your face against the wall as she continues flooding your insides for what feels like ages.]

After some time, she does come down from her high. All the while, she's still leaking cum into you. "That was amazing [pc.mf]chico[chica]," she pants down at you. "I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did." You give her a tired thumbs up, reassuring that you did enjoy it. You let out a soft gasp as she tests the tie between you two, but decides to let her knot shrink.

After some minutes, it's probably shrunken enough for her to pull out, but she doesn't, preferring to keep your sore asshole speared. With some more time, it completely goes down and her cock starts to slowly slide back into her sheath. With every inch of her member being removed from your pucker, more cum drools down your thighs, making the already considerable mess even worse. "I'll worry about that later," she says, laughing softly as she dismounts you, letting you get up onto your shaky legs.

"Cuddles?" she asks, already down in the pit of pillows and blankets. You follow, grateful to get some rest before moving on.

[Face Sitting]

//requires Carmelita to have a pussy

"I want you to take that dummy thick taur ass of yours and," you pat your face. "Park it right here."

"Are you sure? I'm not exactly light," she asks cautiously.

"Oh, I know, but you let me worry about that," you say as you step into the padded pit, curling your finger in an invitation.

"Fine, but don't blame me if you end up in a neck brace," she grumbles as she joins you on her bed. You lay down on your back, gazing up into the ceiling until your sight is blocked by her wide hips and big, tauric ass. Your mouth waters as you know what's next. She bends her hind legs, slowly lowering herself atop of you. You let out a small grunt as she finally sits square on you, the whole weight of her tauric body resting on your visage. You hug her ass, spreading her cheeks apart. Her pussy is snuggled up against your lips, in the perfect place for you to dig in. A droplet of femcum lands on your cheek, which you quickly lap up. Despite her earlier hesitancy, her body is more honest.

Extending your tongue, you drag it against her outer folds, making her gasp in pleasure. "I should have seen that coming," she sighs, halfway between pleasure and exasperation at herself. You don't pay it much heed, starting to eagerly lick her pussy. You push your tongue deeper in her snatch, lapping at the insides of her tunnel. "You doing alright down there, Steele?" she asks lustfully. "Because it'll be your last chance to get out of there, otherwise you're staying under my ass until I cum," she warns you. You'd tell her not to threaten you with a good time, but you don't think she can hear you through her butt. So instead, you just give a thumbs up while you continue eagerly eating her out.

The only downside of having her voluptuous ass parked on your face: you can't enjoy the show of her touching herself. You can only hear the small gasps and moans as she gropes and strokes. But even if she was quiet, you can still feel the lust coursing through her. All of it just spurs you onwards, deeper into her snatch. Her folds greedily clench around your tongue, practically milking it.

You'd join in with your fingers to pleasure her, but getting them under her ass is impossible. So you settle for massaging her sinfully soft cheeks, enjoying the feeling of your fingers sinking into her fat ass. You squeeze and grope, rolling your hands around and kneading the pliant expanse.

Even while you're playing with her behind, you continue pleasuring her slit. You pull your tongue out of her and take a moment to focus on her clit. You roll your tongue around the almost thumb tip-sized button, occasionally kissing it with whisper-softness. Flicking your tongue against it, however, earns a shiver of pleasure from her for your trouble.

You feel something wet poking against your [pc.belly]; her cock out of her sheath, but not fully hard from the lack of direct stimulation. Despite this, she's leaking precum from her tapered tip like a broken tap. Occasionally it throbs and flexes slightly, lifting before wetly slapping against your [pc.skinFurScales]. More precum ends up coating your mid-section every time it does so, and it doesn't take too long for it to start flowing down your sides.

You slide your tongue back in between her slick, ebony folds. [pc.longTongue] You feed more of your tongue into her than before. Inch after inch of your oral muscle plunges into her. You can feel the tip of it tickling against the opening of her womb. You lap at it for a few moments before pulling back.] You swim across her slit with long, broad strokes, spreading her petals apart with your tongue. The taste of her juices flood your tongue and your mouth in a more literal way. You swallow down the femcum pooling in your mouth, but it doesn't take long until you gulp down another mouthful of it.

She's getting close - at least, if the gushing of her pussy, the moaning and cries of pleasure, and the constant flood of precum leaking from her is anything to go off by. It only spurs you on to eat her out more passionately, wanting to make her cum. "S-steele," is the only warning you get before she orgasms, gushing fem cum from her slit, soaking your face further. While you don't see it, you feel her cock peaking too, drooling a load of her vulpine jizz onto your belly. Her legs quiver as another pulse of pleasure runs through her, the tuar's larger-than-life pussy clenching tightly around your tongue.

Eventually she stands up again, her legs shaking unsteadily. "That was amazing," she says. "I think I've found my new favorite seat," she chuckles, still out of breath. "Let me grab you a towel," she says, going over to her bathroom. You definitely need one. Half of your face is drenched in her pussy juices, and you're covered in cum from the stomach down.

"Here," she says as she tosses it to you. You catch the taur-sized towel and dry yourself off. She kisses you on the cheek when you pull it away from your face. "Cuddle time," she growls playfully, pushing you down.

[Impress her]

//greyed out until PC talks with her about [sex]. PCs chances of winning with their chosen stat depends on their stat percentage with a -15%. Also, if they're addicted to her musk, they have an additional -20% to win.

"So, how do I prove myself adequate to you?" you ask, remembering how she mentioned that she was willing to bottom in some circumstances. "Do I just have to have a big dick?" you ask jokingly.

She smiles, raising to her paw invitingly and strutting past you. "Follow me [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she says, and you do. Behind her, you notice her latex suit opening from behind, just under her tail. As she walks, her tail sways behind her, giving you glimpses of her ebony pucker[carmelita.pussy] and dark lips]. [pc.cockPussy|your [pc.cock] throbs eagerly in response|your [pc.pussy] clenches, starting to grow wet in response] to the view. Staring at her naked crotch, you don't even notice that she's come to a stop and stumble a little as you bump into her. "Something got you distracted, [pc.mf|chico|chica]?" she asks, teasingly. You look around, and you're at a firing range.

"You wanted to impress me, right? Well, here's your chance. Show what that body of yours can do, and maybe I'll let you take the lead... but, if I find you... wanting, then we're going for a walk," she whispers cryptically. You ask her what she means, but she only smiles at you mischievously. Right, well as long as you manage to impress her, you won't have to find out. But do you want to take the risk of failing?

[Physique] [Aim] [Reflex] [Bail]

[Physique]

You tell her that you're strong enough to beat two thraggen in arm wrestling with only one hand.

"Is that so?" she asks with a small smirk, and suddenly she pushes you onto your back on the floor. She steps over you and lowers herself atop of you, putting her entire weight on

you. "Well, come on big [pc.manWoman], show me that strength you're so proud of," she teases from above, her words muffled by her fur.

Placing your palms flat against her barrel-like chest, you start to push, trying to lift the heavy taur off of you and putting all your might into shifting her. [pc.muskAddicted] As your muscles strain against her, you find it increasingly hard to lift her up, with the wonderful aroma of her musk promising you pleasure if you just give in. It's certainly not helping that every breath you take is laced with more of the mind-numbing, salty scent.]

[successFailure]Despite her entire body weighing quite a bit, you still prove to be strong enough to lift her. Your muscles burn and almost buckle under the strain, but you manage to push her high enough to straighten your arms. She puts her paws down and rises up. "My, you weren't bluffing," she purrs, lifting you up to your feet. "Well, come along my strong champion; you've more than impressed me. For that, you've certainly earned your reward," she says, giving you a quick kiss, her arms momentarily wrapping around you. As she pulls back and turns around, you catch another glimpse of her naked behind. She walks to the bedroom and you follow closely behind, eager to claim the prize you've been promised.

[Next]

//go to victory

[You push and strain, but despite your best efforts, she's not budging. After a while you have to give up, your arms too tired to keep trying. "Turns out you were all talk," she sighs, but not standing up. "Don't even bother getting up, just spread out your arms and legs," she orders.

You're still not sure what she has in mind, but deal's a deal, so you obey. You're startled when suddenly something wraps around your arms and ankles. Your limbs are pulled so that you're hugging her torso. She then stands up and walks out of the room with you hanging underneath her.

[Next]

//go to failure]

[Aim]

You tell her that you've got the eye of a sharpshooter.

"Is that so? Well, why don't you show it to me," she says, handing her shock pistol to you. You take it from her and turn to look down the range. There's a target hanging a good distance from you. It's a depiction of a criminal holding a small girl hostage. You raise her pistol and take aim. While the range isn't too large, you still have only a pistol. Widen your stance, lean forward, hold yourself steady, squeeze the trigger until you feel the wall...

[pc.muskAddicted]Your concentration is broken by the heady smell of her balls. The thick, cloying musk that promises you so much pleasure if you just give in. You inhale without thinking about it, your entire body shuddering as her pheromones flood your lungs. You try to

push it out of your mind, instead focusing on your aim.] You pull the last fraction of an inch, sending a blast of electricity down range.

You can't tell if you hit your target, but Carmelita presses a button and the target comes close for you to inspect it. [successFailure] "Well, you certainly weren't lying about your aim," she whistles, impressed by your shot. You've managed to shoot the criminal squarely on the small part of him that was visible. "Well, you've certainly proven yourself to be a crack shot, and for that, I think you've earned the price I promised," she whispers, leaning forward to give you a quick kiss before turning to walk out of the range room. She curls her fingers at you, telling you to follow, which you do eagerly, having to fight the temptation to pounce her already. As you walk back to the bedroom, the flashing glimpses of her [carmelita.pussy|slit|pucker] do anything but help you remain calm.

[Next]

//go to victory

"I think you need to get your eyes checked," she laughs, teasing you slightly as you see the large soot mark on the hostage's face. "Well done, you just shot little Susie in the face with fifty thousand volts." She takes the pistol back from you.

"You lost the bet, so get down on the ground," she instructs you, and you obey, laying down on your back, only for her to step above you before slowly lowering herself over you, her front legs on either side of your head. You feel something grabbing your arms and legs, pulling them against her barrel like chest. She rises, dragging you up with her. With an eager spring in her step, she walks out of the room, you helplessly hanging underneath her.

[Next]

//go to failure]

[Reflex]

You tell her that you've got lightning-fast reflexes. "Is that so? Well, we'll see," she says as she fishes a small package out from her pocket. You realize she's going to throw it to you, but she doesn't at first, instead making you tense up and wait. Her eyes are locked to yours as she remains motionless, like a poker player without any tells. [pc.muskAddicted]You try to remain focused, but the smell of her ball sack wafts to your nose, making it hard for you to remain concentrated. Her thick, salty scent promises to drown you in pleasure if you'd just give in.] Then suddenly, her hand moves with a blur, throwing the palmed item to you.

[successFailure]You quickly catch the small object out of the air, before tossing it back to you. She puts it back into her pocket with a smile. "Well, you certainly proved yourself." she walks slowly closer to you, wrapping her arms around your shoulders and leaning in for a kiss. "You've certainly earned your reward," she whispers as she pulls back, turning to leave the range. Carmelita looks over her shoulder at the door and asks, "What are you waiting for [pc.mf|chico|chica], didn't you want to call the shots?" You quickly follow her, eager to claim

what you've been promised. As you walk back, you get glimpses of her uncovered [carmelita.pussy|slit|pucker] as her tail sways.

[Next]

//go to victory

[You fail to catch the pack and it sails past you, clattering to the floor. "Well, looks like our little lightning got stuck in molasses," she chuckles playfully, walking over to pick up the pack before spinning you around and pushing you down onto your back. "You lost, and you know what that means," she purrs happily as she moves to straddle you. She lowers herself so that you're pinned by her underbelly. You feel something wrap around your arms and legs, tying you against her and sure enough, when she rises, you're pulled up with her - helpless as she walks out of the room with you carried underneath.

[Next]

//go to failure

[Victory]

As soon as you're in Carmelita's room, you almost pounce on her, gripping her head and kissing her. You push your tongue into her mouth, pinning hers down while starting to strip her. You pull her clothes off and toss them to the side, leaving her naked in front of you. You get rid of your [pc.gear], getting ready to claim the naked fox taur.

"Well, [pc.mf|chico|chica] what are you waiting for?" she asks, licking her lips while spreading her hind legs and lifting her tail, giving you unfettered access. Her throbbing, fully erect canine cock and [carmelita.pussy|dripping wet cunny|puckered rim] are free access for you. The only question that remains is: what're you going to do with her?

[Fuck her] [Ride her] [Tit fuck] [Docking] [play w/ her ass] [Cop RP]

[Fuck Her]

//requires a dick or strap on

You slap her ass, marveling at all of that fat taur ass jiggling. "An ass like this going unfucked is a crime against nature," you tease her, continuing to grope it and making her whimper, as you play with her sensitive behind. "So I'm going to fix that," you continue, [Hardlight|reaching inside your panties and flicking the hardlight projector on|stroking yourself to full hardness and smearing the first bead of precum over your [pc.cockHead]]. "Why don't you turn around, and get your lips around me - you'll want me nice and wet for later," you tell her.

She does just that, turning to face you before lowering herself down to cock level. You let out a pleased sigh as she wraps her hands around your shaft, guiding you to her lips. The fur of her hand is soft like silk, a momentary distraction before she opens her mouth and swallows

your length. Her muzzle wraps around you as she starts bobbing her head, gently sucking you off. She looks up at you while her tongue hugs around your prick, licking voraciously to thoroughly lube it with her drool. While it doesn't take long for her to coat your length enough to move onto the main event, neither of you are in a hurry to actually do so.

You tilt your head back and let a soft moan escape from your mouth, enjoying the feeling of her mouth around you. You reach down, running your hand through her hair, stroking her while she slowly bobs her head. But as much as you enjoy her going down on you, you have bigger plans. You pull back, letting her give your tip one last lick. She stands up and turns around, padding over to the wall. She bends her forelegs, keeping her ass in the air while placing her hands against the wall. "Come on big [pc.boyGirl], show me what you've got! And don't worry, we taurs are made for fucking, so I can take it."

Who are you to deny such a request from a lady? You step up behind her, and grip her by the hips. [carmelita.hasPussy] But before you sheath yourself inside her, you'll have to decide which hole you're going to go for.

[Pussy] [Ass]

[Pussy]

You gave her a pussy, so might as well use it. You pull her lips apart with one hand while rubbing your [pc.cockhead] against them. You're quickly coated in her natural lube - not that you needed more after the spit shining she gave you. Since she just told you to not go easy on her, you slam home in one, quick thrust. Her folds easily shift apart around you, but not in a way to suggest she's loose at all; she's still clenching around your prick, making you fight for every inch as you pull back. You almost slip out of her entirely, but you catch yourself in time and thrust back into her. You quickly fall into a rhythm of pounding her hard and fast. She grunts and yips as you make her into your bitch, putting your full weight into every thrust.

Her body blocks it from your view, but you can hear her mast slip fully out of her sheath. The wet slapping of her cock against the ship floor filling the room. You pound her with enough force to make her hips buck every time your hips crash against hers. The ex-cop's pussy spasms and clamps around you as a miniature orgasm rocks through her from the rutting. You grip onto the base of her tail, holding onto it while continuing swinging your hips. "F-fuck, you're a real stud! Almost makes me regret not getting a pussy earlier," she grunts. You're nearly lost to pounding her like a mindless beast, but her words manage to penetrate the haze. If she's already wishing she got one back sooner, then you're going to make sure she fully regrets her inaction by the time you cum.

You refocus your thoughts and slow your thrusting, instead rubbing your [pc.cockhead] against her g-spot. While grinding against her inner sweet spot, you reach underneath your pumping prick to massage her clitty. It's a lot bigger than you thought it'd be - almost the size of a small grape - but it just gives you more to work with. You press against it with two fingers, moving them slowly in a circle. Carmelita moans and shivers as you tease her

joybuzzer, her hind legs pawing against the deck of the ship. "I take it you're enjoying yourself," you note smugly as you continue playing with her button.

"Shut up and fuck me," she groans. You're more than happy to oblige, so you shut your mouth and focus on pounding her. Every time your hips slap against her ass, her cock slaps against her underside a second later. It's only fair that you give her a reach around while showing her the pleasure of her feminine side. You lean forward and wrap your fingers around the base of her throbbing prick. Precum splatters against the floor as you glide your digits down to her knot and squeeze it. She whines, her pussy clenching around your [pc.cockOrStrapon], her cock simultaneously throbbing in your grasp, spraying more precum onto the floor. You let go of her bulb, sliding your hand up as you start properly jerking her off.

While you continue playing with her dick, you bend forward, resting yourself on her back while pounding into her, driving against her hard and fast. You pant and grunt as you fuck her like she wanted, making her your bitch for the night. "I... can't-... cumming!" she whimpers as you rut her. Her knot swells in your grip, trying to tie with something - anything - as bliss surges through her member, painting the floor panels white as more spunk rushes from her balls. They draw tight against her hind legs as they attempt to expel every drop of her baby batter. As the pleasure of her orgasm courses through her, the muscles of her pussy spasm and clench around your pumping shaft, making it hard to hold back. You even have to stop thrusting to stop yourself from careening off the edge.

She lets out a shuddering breath as the last spasm of the orgasm travels through her, her forelegs giving out, making her lean forward. Her hind legs still keep her ass in the air, which you can't help but to smirk at. "So needy for dick that even when your legs give out, your body refuses to give up getting fucked," you tease her, slowly pulling back.

"T-that's your fault," she stammers, catching her breath. You run a finger against the outside of her pussy lips, all the way down to her clitty, making her moan softly. You pull back, having managed to calm down enough to not bust too soon. Returning your hands to her hips, you grip her tightly before thrusting back into her, starting to pound your fox taur again.

It doesn't take too long for you to get moaning and whimpering again as your [pc.cockHead] keeps rubbing against her g spot. Her juices soak your pumping shaft, flowing down your thighs. As you drive into her, you make sure to thrust as deep as you can, spreading her folds around the base of your [pc.cockOrStrapon]. She grips your shaft, but she's so sopping wet that it doesn't do anything other than giving you more pleasure.

Despite your earlier breather, you feel yourself getting close to the edge again. The familiar pressure welling in your loins. You clench your muscles, holding back as you thrust into her, your hips a blur of motion. You're only delaying the inevitable and after a while it's too much to bear: [pc.hasCock][pc.cum] surges through your prick, making it throb and thicken as the first rope of your baby batter splatters into her waiting womb. [pc.basBalls|Your [pc.balls] draw tight against your thighs, pulsing in an effort to pump every drop of your seed into her womb.] Without thinking about it, you push your hips forward, managing to pry her lips open and sheathing a few additional inches inside the bounty hunter. [pc.hasKnot|Your thick knot inflates to tie her with you, keeping every drop of your spunk inside her.] As you continue

filling her cunny you lean forward, laying on her back as you pump. [pc.loadsOfCum|Despite her tauric body's capability for taking big loads, you still manage to bloat her belly with your gooey volume, feeling her underside swell steadily with each rope of cum you shoot into her.]] [Strapon|You hilt inside her, gasping as you hold yourself steady inside her. Your [pc.pussy] clenches around nothing as the orgasm runs through you, your [pc.femCum] soaking the panties.]

As your climax passes, you lean back, [pc.hasKnot|but your knot still remains firmly inside her, keeping you tied to her. You press your palm against her ass, pushing against it while trying to pull your breeder's bulb out of her. You can feel yourself pulling further with each tug, until finally you pop your prick out of her. You stumble backwards,] landing in the padded pit with a soft thud. As you lay there catching your breath, Carmelita pads down into the pit as well, laying down next to you. "After a fucking like that, you owe me some cuddles," she purrs into your ear, pulling you close to her. You're still gathering yourself, so you settle into rest in her arms.

//end

[Ass]

[CarmelitaHasPussy|Her ass is too tempting to pass up, so you aim your prick upwards, your [pc.cockOrStraponHead] pushing against her rim.] You push forward, your tip slowly spreading her puckered donut around you. You don't relent, putting more weight into your thrust until your head slips inside her ring, with the rest of your prick following. The earlier head she gave you serves as a wonderful lube, making your prick slide smoothly inside her.

With your entire length buried inside her, you hold it there for a moment, enjoying the feeling of her tunnel tightly wrapped around you. However, you both want more, so you start pulling back, not stopping until only the tip of your member remains inside her tunnel. You quickly reverse the direction, slamming back inside her. A long, luscious moan escapes from her mouth as you slide over her prostate, flattening the bundle of nerves. You pull back again, starting to fuck your taur bitch. She moans and whimpers, starting to grope her own breasts, adding to her pleasure. Her canine tool hangs underneath her, throbbing and slapping against her underbelly, a second after your hips slap against her juicy ass. As you continue railing her, precum drools from the hefty canine rod, splattering wetly onto the floor.

You grab onto the base of her tail, grinding intentionally against her prostate, making her whine. Occasionally you slap her ass, adding to the sounds of pleasure coming from her. You don't need to worry about being too rough; you know she can take it and by the sounds she's making, you know that she loves it. You let go of her tail and lay off her ass to instead grab her hips like a vice, pulling her against your thrusts. If you could see her face, you wouldn't be surprised if she had hearts in her eyes.

By the sounds of the wet splattering underneath her, you can tell that she's leaking precum nonstop. Each rope of clear sexual fluids you milk from her would be an entire orgasm's worth for most people. You can spare one hand, so you reach underneath her to wrap your fingers behind her knot and give it a good squeeze. She cries out in pleasure, bucking against your hand, almost cumming already. Looks like the taur's weakness is not only her

knot, but her fat ass as well. You tuck that small bit of information behind your ear, and get back to business at hand, namely: fucking the brains out of your fox taur bitch.

While keeping a tight grip on her knot, you grab the rest of her length with your other hand, stroking it while laying on her back. Of course, while stroking her canine tool, you're still pumping your own hips. Her veiny tool throbs violently between your fingers, an inch from spilling her load. You slide your hand towards her tip, but can't quite reach it. Running your hand back down towards the bulb, you open your grip enough to partially cover it. You give it a quick squeeze before continuing to jerk her puppy prick. She leans forward, hands against the wall, teetering on the edge of an orgasm.

You let go of her dick, placing your hands on her hips again, pulling back before thrusting back in with vigor, plowing over her prostate. The single thrust does the trick, her cock flexing as it shoots a thick rope of cum into the air, splattering against the wall and painting it white. You continue fucking the bounty hunter, every time you hilt inside her, another fat rope of jizz flies through the air. It lands on the wall, drooling down thickly, as more cum soon follows.

You don't even slow down while she cums, pounding her through her orgasm. The rippling and clenching of her asshole is enough to send you over the edge moments after hers winds down. You hug her hips, groaning as pleasure courses through you, [pc.hasCock|your [pc.ck] throbbing inside her, the first rope of cum shooting into her. The second follows the first and so on as you continue pumping spunk into her. [pc.loadsOfCum|Her belly starts swelling, growing larger underneath her. She's a big girl, and deserves a big load!]]pc strapon| your [pc.pussy] clenches and spasms around nothing as the pleasure from your hardlight panties sends you over the edge. [pc.femcum] gushes from between your lips, soaking your underwear.]

You spend a few moments resting atop her back, keeping her plugged up. [pc.knot| Not that you could pull out even if you wanted to with your fat, bitch-breaker lodged inside her pucker.] After some time has passed[, and your [pc.knot] has deflated], you pull out of her and step back, falling down into the cushioned pit. You lay there, catching your breath and relaxing, while Carmelita takes a moment to recover and climb down into the pit with you. "After a fucking like that, you owe me some cuddles," she demands, still slightly out of breath. You're more than happy to oblige, so you let her pull you into a hug, and settle in for some well deserved aftercare.

//end

[Ride Her]

You reach under her and grab her sheath and start to massage it, making her knotted tool throb in your grasp. It bucks so strongly between your fingers that it almost slips out. "Why don't you get on your back, so I can get this fat thing inside me," you purr against her, softly stroking the canine's prick. You let go of it and step back as she does what you suggested, laying down and rolling onto her back, her crimson shaft standing proudly at attention. [pc.muskAddicted| The earthy, virile aroma emanating from her balls entrances you. You fall

to your knees and crawl towards the source of the intoxicating scent. Pressing your [pc.nose] right between the two, you take in a deep breath, inhaling the practically narcotic musk. Your brain is flooded with endorphins, wiping your mind blank. Your eyes roll into the back of your head as you start drooling, lapping at the short fur of her ball sack. You continue polishing her musky nuts until Carmelita gives a short cough.

"While I do appreciate the enthusiasm, [pc.mf|chico|chica], I remember something about you wanting to ride me," she reminds you, chuckling softly. You blush heavily at your lust getting the better of you.] You step above her belly, holding her member by the tapered tip and guiding it to your [pc.vagOrAss]. It pulses, shooting a heady dollop of slick precum, coating your hole in additional lube. You bend your knees, putting more pressure onto her tapered tip[carmelita.dickNormalHuge], slipping it inside your [pc.vagOrAss].|. You bite your lip, feeling your hole slowly opening up for her.] You both moan softly as your hole swallows her tip. You continue pushing her into you, not stopping until her sheath is kissing against your [lips|rim|donut]. "Mierda! You're tight, [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she groans, groping her breasts as you sit on her stomach, her shaft bulging inside your gut.

Placing your hands on her chest, you start pushing yourself upwards, slowly dragging her prick out of your [pc.vagOrAss]. You bite softly on your lower lip as her length slides out of you, not stopping until you feel her tip starting to taper. Before you accidentally pull out, you reverse course and sink her gut-stuffer back into you. You let out a soft grunt as you bottom out again, your heartbeat starting to quicken as your arousal reaches its peak. Holding your hands steady against her chest, you settle into a rhythm of using the fox taur as a living dildo. She runs one hand through her hair, moaning in pleasure, while running the other across her nipples. You decide to help her along, holding onto her hind leg with one hand, and using the other to reach behind you to grope her balls. She groans and grunts, biting on her finger as her hips buck, bouncing you in her lap.

"Mmh, calm down, or you'll throw me off," you tease her between moans. She lets out a needy moan, but holds herself still, allowing you to resume riding her with ease. You pick up the pace, fucking her faster and harder, matching your steady march towards your peak. [pc.hasDickPussyBoth] Every time you bury her prick inside you, your [pc.cock] slaps against her belly, smearing her fur with precum.] Your [pc.pussy] is soaked, constantly leaking femcum, soaking her sheath with it.]Both your [pc.cock] and [pc.pussy] are leaking like crazy, soaking the fur of her belly] You feel her entire length throbbing inside you rhythmically, the muscle of her knot steadily growing hotter and thicker.

Leaning forward, you rest on her belly, your cheek against the soft fur of her underside. You roll your hips, continuing to fuck yourself on her. The new position lets you thrust on her faster and harder, making the already on edge vulpine speed towards unloading her spunk into you. "Go on, cum already," you purr hungrily, running your digits through the soft fur. "Don't you want to pump every drop of the foxy baby batter roiling inside those nuts of yours? Make me bloat like a balloon!" you order, dragging her knot out of you before popping it back in, teasingly. She lets out a whine, jerking her hips as she cums, her bulb growing inside you, tying the two of you together. Her prick thickens as jizz surges through it, and straight into your [womb|ass], flooding it with her ivory essence. You hold a hand against your midriff, feeling it grow steadily as she continues pumping you full.

You glance up at her, finding her mouth hung agape with pleasure and eyes shut tight as another shudder of pleasure racks through her, followed by another spurt of seed. You lay there, enjoying the feeling of warmth radiating through you. "That's it, keep cumming - breed me until you're dry!" you encourage her. You massage her balls with your [pc.feet], feeling them pulse and throb as they're tight against her undercarriage, straining to fulfill your desires. "That's it, you're doing great," you praise her, clenching yourself around the knot and giving her another jolt of pleasure.

Carmelita collapses back, panting heavily as every last drop of seed from her balls now rests safely inside you. You, on the other hand, are still teetering on the edge of orgasm. You roll your hips slowly, making the fox let out a surprised gasp. "What? It's only fair that I get to cum too - or are you that selfish," you tease as you rub her fat knot against your [outer lips|rim|donut]. You straighten up, [pc.maleHerm] wrapping your fingers around your shaft as you continue riding her, helping yourself along as you stroke your [pc.cock]|reaching down to rub your [pc.clit], massaging it in circles]. At the same time, you pinch a nipple between a pair of digits, gently massaging it. You moan under your breath, your momentarily flagging arousal picking up again. It builds steadily, and you can feel the pressure surging in your loins as you're getting closer.

Carmelita moans and whimpers as you ride her oversensitive knot, her cock flexing and throbbing as another orgasm rocks through her, a small spurt of seed shooting into you. You're milking her just as fast as she can make another load of cum in those hefty balls.

You throw your head back as you cry out in pleasure, orgasmic bliss washing over you as muscles go taut and your [pc.maleFemHerm][pc.cock] jerks in your hand, firing ropes of [pc.cum] onto her chest|[pc.pussy] clenches and shudders, soaking her sheath in your juices|[pc.cock] jerks wildly, painting her chest in a layer of [pc.cum] while her sheath gets soaked in the juices of your [pc.pussy]].

You collapse back, leaning against the sloped wall of the padded pit, basking in the afterglow of your orgasm. That is, until she flips you forward onto her belly, "Mandatory cuddle time," she says, rolling to her side as she wraps her fore paws around you as best as she can. With her knot still locked inside you, you don't have much of a choice - not that you mind.

[Tit Fuck]

//Require's carmelita to have modded breasts

Just looking at Carmelita's heavy, plush breasts makes blood rush into your [pc.cock]. Imagining it between them, enjoying the soft pressure squeezing it. You step closer to her, copping a feel of her chest melons. "I can't get these out of my mind," you purr to her as you start kneading them, making her moan softly. Her nipples harden against your palms, prompting you to pinch them, gently rolling the supple hills. You continue playing with her breasts for a few moments, precum starting to drip from your [pc.cockHead]. Eventually you can't take it anymore and sit down on the edge of the padded pit. "So how about you take those fantastic tits of yours and squeeze my dick between them?" you suggest.

She doesn't say anything, keeping quiet as she steps down into the pit and kneels in front of you. She spreads her breasts and pushes against you. Letting go of them, they swing back down, sandwiching your [pc.cock] between them. [pc.cockSize8OrLess] The entirety of your length is buried inside her cleavage, not an inch of it visible.] Despite the considerable size of her assets, your dick is still large enough that the valley of her breasts don't fully envelop it. She tilts her head forward, letting spit drool onto your [pc.cock], lubing it up for the coming tit fuck. Pressing her bounty together, she lifts them up, before dropping again, starting to stroke your prick with her chest pillows. You lean back and let out a long sigh, enjoying her every movement.

[pc.cockSize>8]She licks the side of your prick, lapping around the head before parting her lips wider and taking your [pc.cockHead] into her mouth. She hollows her cheeks while bobbing her head, her lips meeting against her fur as she drags her breasts up.]

She starts alternating the stroking of her breasts, dragging one up while pushing the other down. You lean back further, closing your eyes while fully focusing on her silken pillows going up and down your length, pleasuring you with her plentiful flesh. "This better not be the last time you're going to let me massage you like this [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she teases you, spreading her breasts and giving your tip a quick kiss before sandwiching it between them again.

A soft grunt rolls from between your lips heralds a bead of precum spurting from your tip, quickly getting smeared into her fur. That single drop is soon followed by more; every time she strokes up towards your tip, more precum leaks, only to be quickly smeared into her cleavage. With every passing moment, her movements become more pleasurable, the precum you're steadily soaking her fur with turning every stroke even more silken and soft, smoothly gliding over your member.

You feel the fires of lust building inside your loins. You reach forward to her, grabbing her by the shoulder. She looks at you, and as you buck your hips she holds herself steady, hugging her chest, providing a tighter valley for you to rut against. Biting softly on your lip, you momentarily tease her nipple with one hand before holding her steady with both as you really start fucking her.

You close your eyes again, focusing on the sensation of your [pc.cockHead] gliding through her cleavage. Her fur feels like a thousand wet tendrils massaging your sensitive prick as you continue thrusting. You take a deep breath, wanting the pleasure to last as long as you can make it. It suddenly gets considerably harder as Carmelita again tilts her head forward, letting you glide right into her mouth. She sucks softly and swirls her tongue around your tip each time, making you shudder in pleasure.

She continues suckling at your member without mercy, steadily pushing you towards the edge of an orgasm. But even if she wasn't, you wouldn't last long anymore in the slick, silky smooth valley of her breasts. You grit your teeth, holding back just a moment longer before letting go. The first rope of [pc.cum] shoots into her mouth, followed by a second. The third one splatters between her tits as she pulls back. Your spunk fills her cleavage, rolling down the curves of her bosom. You groan and buck against her breasts, pumping more cum

between them. Your groin quickly gets soaked with it as you keep trying to knock up the space between her chest pillows.

After you've soaked her milkers in cum, you collapse back, catching your breath while Carmelita tilts her head back slightly, swallowing a mouthful of your jizz. "My, you've made quite a mess [pc.mf[chico|chica]," she purrs, pulling her breasts apart, showing you the sticky goo oozing between them. "You stay right there while I clean this up," she orders, running a single digit through the thick coat of cum, and licking it clean while she stands up to go wash herself.

You're in no hurry to go anywhere, so you lay there, enjoying the post-orgasm warmth. She soon returns, her chest slightly damp from a quick wash as she pulls you down into the padded pit with her. "Cuddle time," she says shortly as she hugs you against her, her arms wrapped around you tightly. While you don't have much of a choice in the matter, you don't mind, so you settle in to some extra time with her.

[Docking]

//Requires Carmelita to have a Throbbled dick, and pc dick to be smaller

You reach underneath her to massage her hole-stretching canine cock. "I bet with a beast like this, finding someone stretchy enough is a challenge," you murmur, feeling it throb in your grasp.

"Finding someone who's not too intimidated by it is the hard part, but when I find someone who's not opposed to having their guts rearranged, Peggy's elasticizing oil sorts out any problems with not being able to take it," she purrs, undoubtedly recalling some night of wearing an eager slut around her prick.

"So you have some of it?" you ask, a devious idea crossing your mind.

"I do, why?" she asks, raising an eyebrow as she passes the container to you.

"Oh, you'll see, lay down on your side for me," you murmur, stroking her back. She doesn't question you further, intrigued by what you've got in mind, she follows your suggestion. Her dick is already hard and out of the sheath, so you don't need to encourage her further. You dip your finger in the oil, starting to massage around her urethra. She lets out a soft moan as you rub the sensitive opening, working the oil in.

The soft moan of pleasure turns into a surprised gasp as you slip your finger inside her cock, all the way to the first joint. "W-what are you-" she starts, but is interrupted by another, more pleased moan as you sink all the way to the second one. You continue pushing your finger inside her cum slit, not stopping until you can't go deeper. "F-fuck, s-so full," she stammers as you pull your finger back before thrusting back in, fingering her cock hole.

"Oh, just you wait: you're going to be more full than you can imagine when I'm done," you murmur, adding more oil to your fingers and pushing your finger back in. After a few

moments, her slit is stretchy enough to add another finger in. Once you feel like her dick can take what you have in mind, you pull your hand away, taking a moment to appreciate the effectiveness of the oil. Her urethra is agape, ready for anything.

You get onto your knees and give your [pc.cock] a quick stroke before pressing it against her prick. "W-wait, you can't-" she starts, but is cut off as you push your [pc.cockHead] inside Carmelita's cum slit. Her legs twitch and eyes cross as you stretch her urethra wider than normal.

"Do you want me to keep going?" you ask mischievously, feeling her member throb and shoot some precum against your tip.

"Y-yes pl-please," she stammers, pleasure coursing through her, overwhelming the bounty hunter and making her words jumble. You're more than happy to oblige, starting to push yourself into her dick. It's tighter than any hole has right to, making you grit your teeth and suck in a breath. You don't want to end up cumming too soon, even if her cum slit is tight like a vice and sinfully slick and smooth.

Before you know it, her distended tip is pressing against your [pc.base], the entirety of your dick resting inside hers. But you're not just going to sit there, so you start pulling back, earning yourself a rather inelegant moan from Carmelita. Before you end up slipping outside from her, you thrust back in, starting to properly fuck her, even if you're not using a proper hole. But as they say: any hole is a goal.

The constant flow of precum from both pricks makes it so slippery that you can thrust into her hard without worry. You wrap your fingers around her shaft, squeezing it tightly, provoking a simultaneous moan from the two of you at the additional stimuli. She was already very tight around you, but your grip only makes it more so. With an unsteady breath, you start moving your hand, stroking her, and your own member simultaneously. The pleasure from having your dick reaming the insides of hers while your hand does the same on the outside quickly starts to get too much for her. Her chest is quickly rising and falling as her breathing picks up, her member throbbing in your grasp, all the while her balls twitch and pull against her groin.

Sparing a quick glance towards Carmelita's face, you find her looking rather unladylike. Her mouth's hung open with her tongue hanging loosely off of one side, drooling with pleasure. Her eyes are crossed and several strands of hair have come loose, errantly strewn across her face. Despite being usually in control of herself, it's hard to blame her: it's not every day you have someone balls deep inside your dick, after all.

As she's not far off from an orgasm - and you don't want to cum before she does - you reach for her knot. You wrap your fingers around it, giving it a squeeze and making her whimper. You continue massaging and groping the breeder's bulb, forcing her to ever higher throes of pleasure. It doesn't take long for you to make her cum, her member pulsing and knot growing to its full size. She moans out loud as cum surges through her speared shaft, splattering against your invading girth. It quickly makes a gooey mess as it spurts from between her urethra and your member.

Her cum coats your [pc.dick] and [pc.balls] as spunk continues surging through her prick. There's no end to it in sight as her prick spasms around you, making you groan and struggle to hold back. You continue moving your hand back and forth, coating her shaft with her load, milking her for more in the process. "Mmmh, Dios mío!" Carmelita moans as you slowly thrust your hips against her, pushing some of the cum back down into her while even more of it leaks onto the growing puddle underneath the two of you.

You let out a soft groan as some of her surging geysers of cum gush their way into your member, flowing down your urethra and into your [pc.balls][pc.hasBalls], making them bloat and swell, the [pc.skinFurScales] of your sack growing taut].

You can't hold back any longer - the added pressure getting pumped into you grows too much for you to bear. You tighten your grip on her and thrust yourself all the way to the base inside her prick. You groan as cum surges through your dick. Your spunk travels straight into her balls, unable to go anywhere else, making her nuts swell before your eyes. They continue ballooning as you return the favor - and the cum - your hydrant returning her cum back when it came from, with interest. You grunt and buck your hips, making sure that every drop of your spunk ends up inside her, even if it's in a most unconventional manner.

You tighten your grip, and resume thrusting against her tip. You still have some cum inside your nuts, and you don't want to disappoint. As more and more seed spill forth from you, your eyes are locked on her balls, watching them grow with a mix of pride and perversion. [normalLargeHugeCum|They don't grow much from her original size, except making them taut and filled to the brim|The circumference of them grows by the inch, filled with your liquid bounty|They practically explode in size as your tidal wave of semen fills them, making them look more like a pair of exercise balls than organs].

When the last drop of your spunk is resting safely inside her, you collapse forward, catching your breath while your member grows soft. It eventually pops out from her stretched urethra, leaving her a drooling, gaping mess. "T-that was, something," Carmelita whimpers, rubbing her overly full nuts, pushing some of her sweaty, messy locks of hair out of her face.

"But you liked it," you say with a grin, sinking a pair of fingers into her still-stretched open dick hole, rubbing the sensitive insides. You pull your hand back, and present your cum-smeared digits to her. She holds your hand still while taking them into her mouth, licking them clean and swallowing the mixture of your shared seed.

She pulls back while giving a quick kiss on your fingers. "I definitely did, even if I still have the biggest case of blue balls.. despite having had an orgasm only moments ago!" she laughs. Then without a warning, she gently pushes you with her back paw, making you stumble into the padded pit and climbing down to join you. "Your payment for using my dick as a fleshlight are some cuddles," she purrs, pulling you into her arms.

[Play w/ her ass]

You can't pull your eyes away from her, fat, tauric ass. You realize that you're drooling a little from her booty calling to you. Unable to resist the siren song, you walk closer to her, dropping to your knees with your face inches away from her dark asshole.

In a daze, you spread her cheeks apart, making her hole gape. She's a taur, so she's built for huge dicks; no wonder you can spread her hole open so easily. However, you've got better ideas than just sitting and staring at it. Pushing yourself closer to her rim, you stick out your tongue, starting to lick around her pucker. She gasps and her hind legs quiver as you start pushing inside her. You let go of her cheeks, trapping yourself in the expansive valley of her ass.

Eating her ass like a [pc.manWoman] dying of starvation, the occasional moan and grunt from her carries to your ears, making you dine on the feast of her derrière with more vigor. As much as both of you are enjoying you having your tongue deep in her ass, you also know that being a taur, she can take much more. You pull back, giving her spit shined hole one, final kiss. You lick your fingers and the back of your hand. With your digits coated in spit, you form your hand into a fist, and start pushing it into her. It doesn't take long - or much effort - for you to slip your hand into her ass, making her whimper and clench around your wrist.

Her heavy canine tool is hanging out of her sheath, drooling precum even before you start massaging her inner spaces. Once you start to fist her prostate, she suddenly leans forward, her forelegs buckling. "Huh, you've got one hell of a weak spot," you tease her, putting more attention to her pleasure button for a few moments. "Not that I'm one to judge... an ass like this is to die for."

"Y-you're not the one with a hand up their ass and their p-spot getting smushed," she protests.

You chuckle softly in response, "Speaking of your little back door pleasure button..." you muse, putting even more attention to it. Circling a pair of fingers around it before going over it occasionally. Despite already being almost elbow-deep inside her ass, you decide to give her a helping hand. Reaching between her legs with your free hand, you lift her sack. You can feel her large nuts sloshing with seed, eager to spill her load. You massage both of them one by one before moving further, wrapping your fingers around her fat knot. It throbs eagerly, wanting to tie with a bitch before she unleashes a flood of fox jizz. You squeeze down on it, making her grunt and whimper, her dick jerking and almost pulling out of your grip. You chuckle as you pull your hand away, not wanting to end the fun too quick "What do you say: can you take two hands at the same time?" you ask teasingly, rubbing your finger against her taut rim.

"Y-you know what they say about taurs and fucking?" she asks in response, her breath hoarse as you continue playing with her ass.

"Oh, I sure do," you chuckle. You pull one hand back until only your fingertips remain inside her rim. You join your other hand next to it, placing your fingers next to each other. You start pushing them into her. You quickly stretch her wider than before, and you're not even halfway through to your elbow. She doesn't make a sound, but her asshole clenches tight around your hands. The thick splattering sound informs you that she came, hard.

You continue pushing one hand deeper while keeping the other to massage her prostate, making her spill every drop of her jizz from her fuzzy nuts. Her back legs quiver and give out from underneath her. Even as she collapses onto her stomach, you keep both of your arms inside her ass, continuing to fist her. Her cock throbs and keeps spurting seed, soaking her fur with it.

Eventually her orgasm tapers off, despite you having kept milking her as long as possible. You give her prostate one last caress before withdrawing your hands. "H-holy... that certainly was... something different," she pants, still out of breath. She raises to quivering legs, her fat, canine tool drooling cum as it hangs semi soft underneath her.

"So, cuddles?" you suggest, stepping down into the pit of pillows.

"That sounds great right about now," she responds as she joins you.

[Cop RP]

[firstTime]"Say, do you happen to have cuffs?" you ask, biting your lip as you get an idea.

"I do, why do you ask?" she questions, looking puzzled. You only smile and stride over to the closet she points out for you. Opening it, you find some of her bounty hunting gear. You pick out a pair of cuffs, a baton, and a cap that reminds you of one that an officer might wear. You close the door and walk back to her.

["I'm in the mood for some role-play," you tell her, walking over to the closet where she keeps her stuff and pick out a pair of cuffs, a baton, and the cap.] You pull her hands behind her back and slap the cuffs onto her wrists, groping her chest from behind and whispering into her ear. "I'm going to fuck you good and hard. All that's to be decided is: who's going to be the cop, and who's the criminal?" you murmur teasingly, continuing to play with her breasts.

"Ah, come on, [pc.mf][chico][chica], stop teasing me. I don't care which way you do it, just fuck me," she begs. You can't stand teasing her longer either, so you decide which role you're going to play.

[Cop] [Criminal]

[Cop]

//tooltip: Play the role of the police officer.

You put the cap on your head, and rub her ass with the baton. "Thought you could run from the long arm of the law, huh? Well, think again," you growl, gently hitting her butt with it as you sit on her back.

[normalSilly]"Screw you, pig, I'm not telling you a damn thing," she spits back|You expect me to talk?" she asks], quickly adapting to her role.

[normalSilly]"I don't need you to tell me anything,"["No, I expect you to cum,"] you respond calmly, as you bring the baton to your lips and lick it, coating it in spit. Once you have it lubed up, you bring it to her pucker, rubbing it around a few times, teasingly. Your ears catch a small gasp from her, so with a smirk, you push it into her ass, starting to fuck her with it. "Take your punishment, criminal scum," you growl playfully, [pc.dickPussy|stroking your [pc.cock]]|fingering your [pc.pussy]] with your free hand. You angle the baton downwards to make sure you're constantly rubbing her prostate every time you push the head of it into her asshole.

"I- fuck... you're not going to get-t the best of me," she groans, trying to keep herself together while you play with her ass. You smile to yourself, choosing to say nothing, instead pushing the plastic stick deeper into her ass. Twisting it from side to side, you loosen up her pucker, letting you plunge it further. You don't stop until the side handle is touching her cheeks, making it impossible for you to go further.

Her dick hangs underneath her, throbbing and fully erect, shooting a dollop of clear liquid with every beat of her heart. Despite her protests, she's clearly enjoying getting a nightstick prostate massage. You reach under her and drag one finger across its length, earning a small lusty whimper from her. A thin coat of precum clings to your finger, so you reach forward and push it between her lips, making her clean her own mess.

"I'm not going to let you go until you've learned your lesson," you say as you dismount from her back, leaving your disciplinary tool still lodged in her ass. "And I'm nothing if not thorough," you continue. "Get down on your side," you order her, and she obeys, laying down for you. You pull the baton out of her ass, and replace it with a pair of fingers. "I better perform a cavity search - wouldn't want you sneaking any evidence past me," you continue, swirling the pair of fingers around her puckered rim. Having already thoroughly loosened her ass, you don't need to worry too much, so you add a third finger, followed by a fourth, and your thumb. It doesn't take much effort for you to push your knuckles past her donut. The rim of her asshole is wrapped around your wrist, clenching as she pants heavily. "Nothing so far," you murmur, rubbing against her prostate with two digits. "But, like I said, I'm nothing if not thorough," you say.

You put one hand on her behind to steady yourself as you start pushing your hand deeper into her ass. You take it slow when her legs buck and twitch, and she's panting heavily. The precum leaking from her member has a hint of white to it, as you push the cum out from her prostate. Knowing that she can take it due to her tauric nature, you continue plunging your fist deeper into her ass. Once her stretched rim is clenching just an inch from your elbow, you pull back, satisfied with your 'cavity search'. "Nothing here, but your slutty body got me all riled up," you growl, popping your fist out of her ass and grabbing the baton again, giving her a soft tap on the ass cheek with it. You pause for just long enough to decide what to do with your prisoner.

[Criminal]

You put the cap on her head and slap her ass with the baton. She draws breath sharply through her teeth, as you give her ass another hit, but making sure not to actually hurt her. "Big bad cop thought they could arrest me? Well think again," you growl playfully, hitting her ass for the third time.

"You won't be able to run from the law forever," she growls, adapting to her role quickly.

"Maybe, maybe not, but I've outrun it for now," you respond. "Since you found me, I should relocate. But before I do," you don't finish what you were saying, instead walking around her, trailing the tip of her baton against her fur. You jiggle her breasts with it, before pressing it against her nipple. "I'm going to be making you my bitch."

"Go ahead, do your worst, whatever a criminal scum like you can do is nothing compared to the justice you'll face," she scowls at you.

"Blah blah, just shut up and suck it," you tell her, lifting the baton to her lips. "Unless you want me to shove this up your ass dry." She glares daggers at you, but opens her lips and starts suckling. She seals her lips tightly around it, bobbing her head up and down on it, her tongue sliding across its dry length, coating it in saliva. You thrust it deeper into her mouth, making her gag softly as you force the firm length into her throat.

Once it's thoroughly coated in spit, you pull it out from her mouth and return behind her. "I bet you'd love to play with my ass if you had the excuse of a cavity search, but what's good for the goose is good for the gander," you say, barely even bothering to hide your amusement as you push the tip of the baton into her ass.

"S-shut up... It-t's not for fun," she protests as you push the tip of the baton against her prostate, rubbing her button with it. As you continue playing with her asshole, her dick pushes out of her sheath, hanging heavily underneath her. It throbs along with the beating of her heart, drooling a heady dollop of precum every time it jerks upwards.

"My my, the big bad cop likes having their asshole played with by a criminal scumbag?" you tease her, pushing the tip of the baton deeper into her.

"Y-you're wrong," she insists, but you pay her feeble objections no mind, continuing to plunge her baton deeper into her, twisting and turning it, making her moans cry out louder. The pre leaking from her cock is almost white now, the constant pressure on her button making cum leak out from her tapered tip.

"I see the baton isn't enough for a slut like you," you growl playfully, thrusting it all the way to the side handle before quickly pulling it out. "I'll have to use the big guns," you snarl, spreading her cheeks with one hand and thrusting a pair of fingers in its place. You add two more fingers and the thumb, eventually pushing your entire fist into her ass. You grind your knuckles against her prostate before pushing deeper, sliding your entire arm up to the elbow into her core. You splay your fingers, stretching her insides and pulling back. You close your fist before plunging it back into her. You spend a few moments fisting her before pulling yourself out of her ass, leaving her pucker gaping. The formerly modest rim of her hole is now a smooth and puffy donut.

"What a slutty little hole! It's gotten me all riled up and horny," you tell her, [pc.cockPussy|stroking your [pc.cock]|fingering your [pc.pussy]], "So I think it's only fair that I get to fuck you," you finish.

[Fuck her] [Ride Her]

[Fuck her]

//requires a dick or hardlight panties.

[pc.hardlight|You quickly retrieve your hardlight-equipped panties and pull them up. Reaching inside the waistband, you flip the projector to life, an imitation member sticking out from your crotch.] [Carmelita.pussy|You spread the lips of her puffy pussy with your thumb, and grab the head of your prick as you guide it to her lips. With it nuzzled between them, you let go, instead holding onto her hips with both hands.|Having already thoroughly lubed and stretched her asshole, you don't worry about foreplay any further, guiding your tip to her still gaping hole before gripping her hips with both hands.]

You thrust, hilding yourself in her with the first stroke, trusting in her tauric build to be able to take it. [pc.copCriminal|"That's it, take the long dick of justice, you criminal slut," you growl playfully|"Big bad cop, reduced to a fuck toy. How does it feel, being the one to get fucked this time?" you taunt], giving her ass a soft slap. She gasps as you slap her, and any immediate protests are scattered from her mind when you start moving her hips, gently plapping against her ass. The soft clapping of your groin against her hindquarters fills the room, occasionally punctuated by her soft sighs. She writhes and twists, tugging at her cuffs, eager to touch herself, but you're not going to let her do any such thing.

"How quickly the prideful fall," you chuckle, rubbing her ass with both hands.

"S-shut up, [pc.copCriminal|This changes nothing, I-I'm not telling you anything|you're not going to get away with this,"] she groans, struggling to keep her cries of pleasure in check. But she fails as you thrust into her harder, making you chuckle.

You decide to stop teasing her for a moment, instead putting your focus into pounding her. As you build up your pace, you run your palm through her furred cheek. And you realize how absolutely massive her ass is. It's not a surprise since she's a taur, but still - she's got ass for days!

"Why are you wasting an booty like this [pc.copCriminal|breaking the law, when you could be breaking beds instead, |trying to enforce the law, when you'd be drowning in credits if you were shaking it in the streets,] you murmur, continuing to run your hand across her voluptuous posterior, enjoying the softness of it. She's too embarrassed to response, so you continue playing with her ass while continuing to steadily fuck her.

[carmelita.pussy|Your [pc.cockOrStrapon] is soaked in her juices as you keep thrusting yourself into her tunnel, proof of her enjoyment, even if she's protesting.|You keep thrusting into her asshole, making her cock throb and drool cum. She may protest your treatment, but

her body is in love with it.] You reach between her legs, wrapping your fingers behind her knot and giving the sensitive area of her member a squeeze.

"And what's this?" you ask smugly, starting to stroke it. A high-pitched whine emanates from her as you caress her member, almost making her cum.

"J-just shut up and fuck me," she mutters. You chuckle and let go of it.

"If you insist," you tell her as you stand up, pulling her hindquarters with you. She lets out a sudden yelp as you drag her ass suddenly into the air. Without saying a word, you sheath your [pc.cockOrStrapon] in her [carmelita.pussy|puffy pussy|asshole] before starting to really drill her. Earlier you were only lazily rocking into her, but now you're pistoning with enough force to make her half-hard canine member slap against her underbelly repeatedly. Long strands of cum smear into her fur and the floor both as you pound the cum from her hefty sack.

You lean forward to almost whispering into her ear, "go on, cum, you [pc.copCriminal|slutty little criminal|dirty little cop]," you murmur. She fails to resist your command, whimpering as her [carmelita.pussy|puffy cunt|asshole] clenches around you, milking you for cum. At the same time, her member bucks and throbs, drooling the last few drops of jizz that you've yet to fuck out of her.

The additional tightness of her [carmelita.pussy|pussy|ass] clenching tightly around your member makes holding back impossible. You give into the pleasure, [pc.cockStrapon| your [pc.cock] flexing inside her as you unload, pumping your cum into her [carmelita.pussy|womb|ass]. You hold yourself still for a moment as you flood her [pc.cumQuantityHuge], ballooning her stomach as you continue hosing her insides with spunk]. You hump against her desperately as you cum, milking yourself for every drop|You hold yourself steady as a shiver courses through your body, your pussy spasming and clenching around nothing. Your [pc.femCum] soaks your projector-equipped panties as your juices flow down your thighs.]

When you come down from your peak, you lean against her, resting on her back to recover. You slowly pull out, making her moan softly as she clenches around you. "[pc.copCriminal|I hope you've learned your lesson, criminal scum, |You took your medicine well, for a cop,]" you sigh as your tip leaves her [carmelita.pussy|pussy|asshole]. You give her rear end an additional smack as you pick up the key to her cuffs.

[pc.copCriminal|"Well, maybe you should interrogate me again some time,|"Don't think I'm going to give up just yet. I'll need to... investigate thoroughly - without backup of course,]" she murmurs, blushing from embarrassment. You reach for her hands and unlock her cuffs, letting her stretch her arms and rub her sore wrists.

"I hope I didn't hurt you."

"I'm fine, in fact I'm more than fine, but..." she turns around, walking closer to you. "I need something from you." Before you can ask what that is, she spins you around and pushes you into the pillow pit. "Cuddle time," she announces as she jumps down next to you, her front

paws atop of your chest. Not much to do but to settle in to give the taur the cuddles she desires.

[Next]

[Ride Her]

You push her onto her back, and straddle her, pressing your [pc.ass] against her large, canine cock. [pc.copCriminal]"You've got a license for this beast?"|Didn't know you were carrying another baton,"] you murmur, rubbing your ass against her teasingly. She grunts and bucks her hips softly, and after a little while you begin to feel her precum leaking onto your ass. "Oh, one part of you certainly is honest," you taunt, running a finger through her belly fur. You don't give her an opportunity to talk back, instead grabbing her member as you raise your ass, aiming the tapered tip at your [pc.vagOrAss].

You both moan out as you sit down on it, spearing yourself on her member. You lower yourself all the way down to her knot, the fleshy bulb pressing against the [pc.pussyAss|lips of your pussy|rim of your ass]. You lift yourself back up, pushing both your palms against her for support, and start riding her, slowly spearing yourself on her cock. Every time you sink down on her canid pride, she lets out a grunt, enjoying the feeling of your hole milking her. She keeps leaking precum into you, coating her cock in it, making every thrust smoother and more pleasurable for you both.

You pause riding her for a moment, reaching behind you to grope at her balls. Squeezing the heavy pair of fat nuts, feeling them pulse as they produce more cum to pump into you. "You should be more honest, like your body's being. These things can't wait to breed me," you laugh, continuing to massage and grope them, running your palm across her furred sack.

"[pc.copCriminal]|I'm not going to talk, no matter how good your [pc.vagOrAss] might feel, |Y-you're still criminal scum, and your [pc.vagOrAss] isn't going to change that,]" she growls, attempting to resist the pleasure as you start riding her again. Even if she's refusing to tell you what she's feeling, her body isn't. Her canine prick is throbbing violently, leaking precum into you steadily, every throb leaving more slick pre inside. You could tease her about it further, but let it be for now, focusing your attention entirely on bouncing in her lap.

As you continue using her member as a dildo, you can feel her ballooning gland swelling larger, growing by the thrust. It's nowhere near her full size, but it's still large enough that you can feel it strain against your hole on every downward thrust. You take hold of both of her hind legs, gripping them tightly as you lower yourself against her knot. You fully intend to take the bulb inside you. You grind your hips down against her, and pull yourself down, putting even more pressure on your hole. It takes some effort and you feel yourself stretching as you try to force it into you. You pull back, letting your [pc.vagOrAss] recover for a few moments before thrusting down again. You hold your breath and continue pushing yourself down, attempting to take the fleshy bulb inside. After passing the thickest part of it, it's easy to take the rest of it in an instant, her knot slipping inside you with a vacuuming plop. Now stuck inside you, her breeding orb throbs, steadily growing in response to the sudden wave of tightness.

You pull out before you end up completely stuck on her, freeing her knot from you like a cork from a bottle - and accompanied by a similar sound. "Don't think we're done yet," you murmur, pulling out completely to grip her by the massively swollen base.

She groans, close to her orgasm, but denied. You turn around, licking your lips as you eye her stiff member, from the tapered tip down to the throbbing knot. Deciding to sneak a quick taste, you wrap your digits around her doggy dick and bring the narrow tip of it to your lips. Suckling gently on it, you swallow down some of the precum leaking from it. Relishing the taste of it, you stroke your hands across the rest of her canine tool, coaxing more natural lubricant from her. You keep gulping it down, stroking and caressing it, guzzling the clear fluid.

Eventually, you pull yourself away from it, still not wanting to make her cum just yet. You turn back around, laying down on her stomach and crawling closer to her chest, sinking your fingers into her breasts and starting to knead the two large globes. While you tease her tits, you also use your [pc.feet] to tease her prick, keeping her hard while letting her cool down, so you can resume using her prick as your toy.

"[pc.copCriminal|T-this is cruel and unusual punishment!" she protests.|"I wouldn't expect any less cruelty from a criminal like you!" she grunts in frustration.]

"Oh, do you want me to stop?" you ask, fully intending to continue, but wanting to hear her admit that she wants it.

She's quiet for a moment that drags on, before admitting. "No, please keep fucking me," she begs, and you're more than happy to oblige. You think she's already had enough time to come down from almost reaching her peak by now. You get back between her hind legs and lift yourself up to her tip. Still stretched and wet from bounding against her just a few moments ago, you don't need to lube up, so you just sit down, steadily stuffing yourself full again.

"Don't worry, this time I'm going to ride you until you pop," you promise wickedly, massaging her balls reassuringly as you squirm against her knot. You start riding her, lifting your hips before dropping them back down, grinding against the quite massive orb. You don't bother going slowly, instead just rutting yourself with her prick. She groans, twisting and struggling in her binds as pleasure starts flooding her mind. You lean against her for support, thrusting faster and harder against her, hammering the fat breeder's bulb against your [pc.vagAss|lips|rim], repeatedly loosening yourself to take it again.

You push against her knot, wanting to tie with her before it's too late. It slips into your prepped body with a small pop, the round muscle already having been inside you once. Once it buries into her snugly for the second time, it swells wildly, this time locking inside you faster than you have time to change your mind. You let it grow to its full size, making it impossible to pull out - not that you'd want to. "Go on, cum," you order, and she can't hold back anymore. The whole length of her member throbs as cum surges from her balls, through her cock, and into your [pc.vagAss|womb|ass]. You groan and hold your hand

against your stomach as she continues flooding your insides, stroking yourself as you feel your stomach swelling.

The pressure of her pumping you full of jizz is enough to set you off, [pc.maleFemHerm|your [pc.cock] throbbing and flexing, cum spewing from your tip, coating her belly in strands of [pc.cum]|your [pc.pussy] clenching and milking her, soaking her sheath in [pc.femCum]|your [pc.cock] throbs as your [pc.pussy] clenches, soaking her fur in your juices while you shoot ropes of cum against her fur.] She keeps cumming through your orgasm, continuing to fill you with her seed.

You collapse forward, burying your face in her soft fur, enjoying the feeling of warmth and fullness radiating from your [pc.vagAss|womb|stomach]. You do feel her torrential output of cum eventually diminish to a trickle, and eventually she shoots one last rope of spunk into you. With her full-sized knot buried inside you, every drop of her seed remains where it belongs. However, with you being stuck to her sheath for now, you can't unlock her cuffs. "We're going to be stuck like this for a minute or three," you tell her, rubbing your cheek against her furry undercarriage.

"It's fine, but I warn you: I'm going to cuddle you in revenge," she says, laughing sweetly as she does.

"I'll hold you to that," you smile back as you settle down to wait it out. It does take time, but eventually you manage to pull free, popping the bulb out from your [pc.vagOrAss]. Spunk rushes out from your now unplugged hole, pooling on her groin. You get up and unlock her cuffs. She stands up and rubs her wrists. "Are you alright?" you ask, hoping that the cuffs weren't too uncomfortable.

"Yeah," she says, and suddenly pushes you back. You stumble, landing in the soft, padded pit. "Cuddle time," she says as she steps down and lays down next to you. She doesn't give you much of a choice, pulling you tightly against her. You don't mind.

[Next]

[Failure]

//Added as a [belly ride] option in her normal sex menu after failing a challenge

[failureRequest|She walks down the hallway and back into her room, your face rubbing against her musky underside all the while. When she gets back to her room, she lays down, letting you go for a moment.|You ask her if she'd be willing to strap you under her body and go for a walk again.] "Get rid of all that stuff," she orders, gesturing at your [pc.gear]. "You won't be needing them for a couple of hours," she says with a smirk.

You obey before laying down on the floor. She situates herself over you, her balls lowering atop of your face and drowning you in her musk. As she stands up, her automated omni-suit starts sliding over her form, sealing you inside it. The latex presses in on you from all sides,

making it almost impossible for you to move. You can wiggle a little bit, but that's about it. "Nice and snug," she murmurs from above you, the rubber outfit muffling her voice slightly.

It occurs to you that you don't know how well you're concealed, and for all you know you could be fully visible for anyone at a passing glance. Your face goes beet red. You're not sure if it's from the embarrassment of being so visible, or if it's the musk you're stewing in.

You suddenly feel yourself jostled as she starts walking, her balls and sheath rubbing against your face as she walks. You hear the faint sound of the ship door sliding open and her walking down the ramp. Though you have no idea where she's headed, one thing is for sure: the feeling of something warm and wet pressing against your face, a trail of slick liquid running down your visage. It occurs to you that she's probably going to cum during your little walk.

[pc.muskAddicted]While bathing in her cum sounds wonderful, you'd rather be sniffing on her sack, and guzzling her cum[and you don't want to be submerged in her nut butter for hours on end]. You open your mouth and move your head to press your lips against the tip slowly emerging from her sheath. She notices what you're up to and stops for a moment, sitting down on her haunches. Blood starts rushing into your head as she wiggles a bit, her cockhead slipping in between your lips. With her tapered head where it belongs, she stands back up and resumes walking. With your ability to see completely removed for the time being, your hearing becomes more focused. You hear people walking past you on both sides, completely ignorant of you hanging underneath the vulpine taur, her cock steadily burying itself deeper into your throat inch by inch as she hardens in your mouth. With every step she takes, more of her member slides out of her sheath and into the wet, warm confines of your maw. Without even thinking about it, you suckle on her tip, running your tongue against it until it pierces into your throat, forcing you to lap on the rest of her length instead.

You realize that she's stopped walking, and she's talking to someone. "Do you have whiskey?" she asks. She must be in a bar. After a while, she starts walking again, not having to walk far before she sits down. The entirety of her member is unsheathed, and the knot is pressing against your lips, too big to enter your mouth. At least, that's what you think. With her sitting, gravity pulls you down against her bulb and, before you know it, your jaw practically unhinges to let the bulbous orb squeeze into your mouth. The sheer tightness around her girth is enough to make her moan and spasm, savoring the sudden suckling pressure around her knot. You can feel her knot swelling, not enough for her to orgasm, but enough to make it sure that she's not pulling out just yet.

"Are you alright?" a feminine voice asks, having noticed Carmelita's spasms.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine, just got a bit of a sore shoulder," she lies, panting softly. The woman seems to believe her as she walks away, leaving the fox to nurse her drink. You focus your attention back on the shaft currently occupying your throat. You swallow over and over again, massaging her member while running your tongue across its length. You hear the glass clink against the table as she gasps for breath, making you smile internally, proud of your performance. She thrusts against your face minutely, not wanting to risk getting caught, but too lost in pleasure to just sit idly. You wonder if she's going to cum in the middle of the bar, or if she's going to finish her drink before bliss overtakes her.

After a few minutes of using your throat to stealthily masturbate in public, she finishes her drink, and stands up again. She walks faster than before, fucking your throat, even if she doesn't mean to. You suddenly feel someone bump into her, making your heart stop as you wonder if you just got busted, but after a few tense moments, Carmelita apologizes to the person and resumes walking. You relax your muscles, letting her thrusting prick delve into your throat without resistance. She's been leaking precum for the entire time, every inch of your insides slick with the clear fluid.

You're brought out of your musk-induced haze when you hear a door closing and a lock being engaged. "Damn, I got pretty close to cumming back at the bar with that mouth of yours wrapped around my knot!" She lets out a pleased grunt, not even trying to put the pleasure she felt into words. "Don't worry, there's nobody but us in this bathroom, so I can rut your face freely," she finishes, jumping up, pressing her paws against the wall. With gravity pulling you against her furry sheath, she starts thrusting her hips, moving you with shallow, bucking strokes, her knot keeping you mostly still. But despite the lack of length to thrust with, she makes due. You're utterly helpless, able to do nothing but hang underneath her as she works herself towards her orgasm. By the pulsing of her member, the tensing of her sack, and the steadily oozing precum, she's not far off. It's no wonder, as she's been using your face as a fuck sleeve for who knows how long, constantly riding your mouth.

Suddenly, her knot pulses, growing to its full size behind your teeth. Your jaw is stretched to the limit, tongue tightly sandwiched between the breeder's bulb and the bottom of your mouth. You feel it pulse as cum surges through her member and into your belly, making it swell from the amount of spunk shooting into you. Thankfully, the bindings give you some slack, allowing your belly some space to grow and stretch the latex even further. Her musky orbs continue pulsing against your face, pumping more and more spunk into you, with no end in sight.

But even seemingly bottomless reservoirs have their limits. After entirely long enough, her orbs eventually stop geysering fox-jizz into you. "Whew! Feels great to relieve the pressure. Your brain still working down there...? Ah hell, who am I kidding? I don't care. Our ride isn't over yet," she purrs eagerly. She lowers herself to the floor and backs out of the stall.

She doesn't immediately walk out of the bathroom. She's standing around doing... something? Meanwhile, you're still huffing her musk, her load sitting heavily in your belly. Even better, being encased in the latex, the pheromones in the limited air you can breathe are much stronger than they would be otherwise. You can't think clearly; her scent's too heavy for your brain to function properly.

After some time, she leaves the bathroom, and starts to fuck your throat again as she puts one paw in front of the other. Every step she takes, her knot grinds against the opening of your throat, momentarily blocking your airway with the large bulb. You start getting light-headed, having to gulp air every time you're jostled back. Constantly breathing heavily, you're getting more dazed - not because of the lack of oxygen, but because of her potent essence. Your [pc.maleFemHerm][pc.cock] is rock hard, throbbing and rubbing against her belly fur with every step[pc.pussy] is sopping wet, clenching desperately and drooling[both your [pc.cock] and [pc.pussy] are drooling, your cock leaking precum against her belly fur,

and your pussy gushing [pc.femCum]]. You're not sure if it's the canine tool hammering your throat, or the scent flooding your lungs. In the end it doesn't make a difference as you buck against the restraints, and cum.

Carmelita pauses as you orgasm, [pc.cock|your member flexing against her fur, once, twice, and then you burst, [pc.cum] splattering against her. Your moans are muffled by her member, unintentionally giving her more pleasure. More and more spunk travels through your prick and into her fur. [pc.cumLots|Your load is big enough that you can feel it against your own [pc.skinFurScales], creating a puddle of jizz underneath you.] [pc.pussy|your pussy clenching again as your legs quiver, and toes flex. Warmth spreads through you as your pussy drools more juices, leaving a sopping mess against her fur.] Once your orgasm passes, Carmelita starts walking again, a new spring in her step.

You hear a pair of doors opening. After some time, she sits down again. "Hey there, cutie," you hear a feminine voice say. It's not Carmelita, someone else has approached her. "What are you doing here all alone?" Despite your thoughts moving like slow molasses, you still realize that Carmelita could reveal what she's up to. Your heart starts racing, beating hard from either panic or excitement, you're not quite sure which.

"But I'm not alone," Carmelita whispers, leaning in closer to the mysterious woman talking to her. Your heart starts beating faster, until it skips a beat when you feel a hand being pressed against you. "You could be under me if you want," she whispers to the woman, leaning in even closer, whispering so quietly that you can't make out what she says. What follows isn't a mystery, as you can hear her making out with the mystery woman, their soft sighs and gasps telling you what's happening. You might consider being jealous, but you've still got the best seat in the house.

You hear the two of them breaking their kiss, and the woman walking around Carmelita. You hear her knees touching the floor, followed by two hands rubbing against your latex-clad form. You tense for a moment before willing yourself to relax. Having someone else in the know of your situation makes you oddly competitive. You're set on proving to Carmelita that she doesn't need some random skank to satisfy her, as long as she's got you. You do your best to suck on her knot, and to lavish it with your tongue. While you're focusing on her bulbous base, the pair of exploring hands rub over your body before finding the two, fat balls resting against your face. She lets out a gasp in awe at how large and dense they are, still swollen and sloshing with rapidly renewing spunk.

"Careful back there babe, my passenger is putting all of [pc.hisHer] effort into making me cum, and those sweet digits of yours aren't making it any easier for me to hold back," she warns from above. You can feel that she's telling the truth. Her knot is throbbing like earlier, and her heart starts beating faster, her entire member swelling. One hand leaves Carmelita's balls, you don't know where, but shortly after she moans, her knot swelling to its full size as she cums. More spunk joins her previous load, ballooning your belly further. Her prick rhythmically stretches your throat further, every rope making it distend for a fraction of a moment. After some time, and further swelling of your stomach, her orgasm passes, leaving you gurgling on the last few drops that end backwashing into your mouth.

"Mmm, that was fun... call me if you want to bury that beast between your legs inside me instead," the unknown woman says as she stands up, walking up to Carmelita again. She gives her a quick kiss before walking away.

"So, ready to head back? Or do you want to stay there for longer?" Carmelita whispers under her breath.

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You moan happily into her member, doing your best to nod your head. "Alright then," she replies with a note of pleased fatigue. The bounty hunter hums cheerfully, standing up and walking out of whatever establishment she had been in. This time she's walking even faster, rutting your face with every step. If you weren't busy gurgling on her knot, you'd be impressed by how she's not out of breath even after nutting in your throat twice. You do your best to keep your mind together through it all, but it's not easy. Every time her bulb hammers against your throat, you feel a fragment of your mind slipping away, until you're barely aware of each step she takes.

"You know, I'm getting a bit hungry, I might duck in for something to eat," she murmurs under her breath again. "I'm sure you're not," she adds with amusement in her voice. And she's not wrong: you're definitely not going without, considering the two massive loads of fox spunk in your bloated belly. But what if... more?

Carmelita doesn't say anything else, continuing on until she pauses to step inside a building and sitting down after some time. Bending all four of her legs under her spars you from having all the blood rushing into your head - not to mention her full weight. It quickly dawns on you that Carmelita has settled down to eat, but you'll be damned if you're just going to hang there quietly and do nothing the whole time. While you can't do much, you certainly can suck on her orally-tenderized member. So you do just that. Swirling your tongue around her knot faster, and hollowing your cheeks tighter.

The effect is almost immediate as you blow her like a thousand credit whore. She coughs and almost chokes on her drink. You pay her no mind, continuing to blow her over-sensitive mast with all your might, until she puts more of her weight on you in revenge for your mischievousness. You grunt slightly but don't relent, continuing to milk dry, spasming ghost-climaxes from her depleted nuts until she finishes her meal and stands up. Without a word, she leaves and resumes walking, this time a determined, almost desperate haste in her step. After some time, you hear the familiar hiss of her ship door opening.

Even before the door closes, you feel the latex shifting, breaching enough to let in the light. You squint your eyes as they get used to it. The rubber bindings come loose - stretching down rather than just unbuckling to drop on your ass - before fully letting you go. Even then, you're still bound to her by the knot. "This is going to be... tough," Carmelita sighs breathlessly as you feel her trembling front paws pin your legs down. She starts pulling back

- but not too hard - making sure she's not hurting you, or herself. She keeps the pressure on and as she does, you can feel her sorely-taxed knot slowly shrinking, until you feel your jaw stretch and the fat bulb pop out. Taking several steps back, nearly falling over, she manages to withdraw her thoroughly-miked cock from your throat. The massive canine meat is slathered in spit and cum. You eye her knot, hardly believing that you managed to fit her fat breeder's bulb inside your mouth!

"Clean me up [pc.mf|chico|chica], you owe me for that little stunt you pulled while I was eating," she growls playfully, stepping closer, her member springing back to life with throbbing intensity. She walks over you, shadowing you underneath her as the cum-smeared cockhead drags against your cheek, leaving a white smear behind. You open your lips and stick out your tongue, dragging it against the side of her length. You don't think twice about swallowing the mouthful of jizz, and immediately lapping up more.

After you finish cleaning her, she steps away, eyeing you while softly biting her lip. "You don't know how much I'd love to pin you down and fuck your ass right now," she murmurs as she bends to pull you up to your feet. Before you can react, she presses her lips against yours, kissing you softly. After a few seconds, she pulls away. "Now get going before I actually do that," she laughs, cupping your cheeks greedily.

You grab your [pc.gear] and just as you're about to step out of the room she slaps your ass on the way out. "Don't be a stranger now! I'd hate to miss my favorite cock warmer," she purrs with a wink, leaving you blushing as you leave her ship.

//end

[Go back]

//disabled if PC is addicted to musk.

While the ride has been fun so far, you do want to get back. You do your best to shake your head. "Aww, and here I was, enjoying our quality time," she laughs teasingly, turning to head back to the ship. She doesn't seem to be in any hurry to get back, lazily strolling along, enjoying the sights. After sooner than she'd hope, the door of her ship hisses as she steps inside. She walks into her bathroom and disables her latex omni-suit bottom. You're unceremoniously brought to the light from inside the retreating rubber shell. You squint your eyes as they adjust to it, having spent hours in total darkness. She lowers herself long enough for the bindings around your arms to let go and slowly stands up. It's a struggle to release the large muscle from behind your lips, but with time and patience you manage to get it out with a pop. As you eye it, you hardly believe that the bulb actually fit inside your mouth, but the jizz her entire length is smeared in is proof enough. "Come on [pc.mf|chico|chica], clean me up. You want to be a good [pc.boyGirl], don't you?" she laughs sweetly, stepping closer, her cock smearing a white line against your face.

You have no reason not to, so you open your mouth and start licking her clean, swallowing spunk without a second thought - after all, you've got plenty in your stomach already! With

some time and effort, she's fully cleaned up. She steps back and pulls you up to your feet, then suddenly kisses you. "Mmm, I don't taste too bad," she giggles as she breaks the lip lock, pushing you back to her bedroom. "Alright, grab your stuff before I decide to breed your throat again."

You bend down to pick it up, and she licks her lips as she gets a clear look at your [pc.ass]. With your [pc.gear] gathered, you straighten up and prepare to leave. Before you do, she slaps your ass playfully, letting out a low growl. "Don't be a stranger now! I'd hate to miss those lips of yours." You blush and leave her ship.

//end

[Bail]

Whether because you're not that confident in your abilities, or because you've got something more important to tend to, it doesn't matter; you're not going to play her game right now. "I think I'm going to pass this time," you tell her, making her pout.

"Aww, and after getting me all excited," she whines mischievously. After that small, playful admonishment, she forgets about it. "So, what now?" she asks.

[Cuddles]

//Plays after sex scenes, except belly rides.

You settle down in the bed as she holds you against her body, her soft fur pressing against your [pc.skinFurScales]. You lay there, feeling her chest rise and fall with her breathing. You close your eyes, letting the cozy feeling wholly envelop you. 'Nice' is the only way to describe it - so simple and snug that no other word would fit. Your breathing steadies, the earlier exhaustion and excitement melting away. The same happens to her as you listen closely, every moment making the two of you more relaxed.

You turn to your side, face to face with her now. Her lips are too inviting, so you lean forward, capturing them in a gentle and slow kiss. You can feel her sigh warmly against you. Enjoying the lip lock, Carmelita practically melts against you. You run your hand down her back, pulling her tighter against you. Tilting your head slightly, you open your mouth just a hair's width to taste her more. A small, soft moan emanates from deep within her, her hand holding onto the back of your head, pulling you tighter against her. She's not going to let your makeout session end too soon. However, it is turning rather steamy rather quickly... if it keeps up you'll both be raring to go for another round, and you don't want to spoil the perfect moment.

You pull back, softly panting for breath, making Carmelita let out a small sad whine. You, too, feel a pang of sadness at ending the wonderful kiss, instead pressing your face against her neck, softly murmuring against the short fur of it. "Let's enjoy this as long as we can."

You close your eyes again, resting against her, your breathing returning to a calm state. And before you know it, wrapped together with her as you are, you fall asleep for a moment. It doesn't last for long, your nap coming to an end as you roll onto your back. You sit up, yawning as you stretch. Your bounty hunter companion sits up, rubbing her eye. "Didn't mean to fall asleep, but you're just too cuddly," you tell her.

"You're not too bad either," she responds with a grin, giving you a quick peck on the lips. She climbs out of the recessed 'bedroom' and tosses your [pc.gear] to you, while she struggles into her own latex suit. You re-equip yourself, and climb out of the pillowed pit. "Now get that sexy ass of yours off of my ship before I end up getting another hardon," she says with a wink, walking past you, her fluffy tail brushing your face.

"And what's wrong with that?" you ask playfully, running your hand through the fur of her tail. You see the tip of her member poking against her skin-tight omni-suit, the idea not sounding unappealing to her.

"Can't spend all day fucking around," she responds, her tail slipping out from between your fingers. "And besides: it's more fun when it's an occasional treat," she adds. You turn to leave, but before you can get out of the door, she grabs you by the shoulder and spins you around. She kisses you deeply for a few seconds before pushing you back. "Don't be a stranger now, [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she says, letting you go.

You walk down the hall of the spaceship before stepping out.

//end

[Mods]

//Requires you to talk about mods with her. Each mod can be given only once. Removed from menu after PC gives her all the mods.

[firstRepeat]"Remember how you mentioned that you'd be willing to take mods if I were going to foot the bill?" you ask her.

"I do. And since you asked, I take it you've got something for me, then?" she purrs, standing up and walking past you, her tail brushing against your face. "I wonder what it is: bigger breasts for you to play with? Or maybe you want me to ruin your ass even more? A bigger dick would do that. Then again, maybe you're tired of my ass and want to give me a pussy, so you can take my virginity..." she trails off, giving you the opportunity to give her whatever mods you have.

"I've got more mods for you," you tell her, reaching to grab the mod you're intending to give to her.

"Oh my, you're spoiling me [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she purrs playfully as she gets up, padding next to you, her tail brushing up and down your front, teasing you. "I wonder what you have in mind this time?" she wonders playfully.]

[Anusoft] [Tittyblossom] [Throbb] [Pussy Bloom]

[Anusoft]

"Hey Carmelita, you like anal right?" you ask her, grabbing your tube of anusoft and walking around her, tracing your hand against her side as you stop behind her butt.

"As much as the next gal. Well... maybe a bit more," she responds, looking over her shoulder at you, trying to see what you're doing back there. "Why, you got something in mind?" she asks, the corners of her lips curling slightly.

"Oh, nothing much, just a little something that's going to make getting your ass railed even more fun," you tell her, uncapping the tube of mod cream. She doesn't protest, only spreading her legs wider, raising her tail, and lowering her forelegs to the ground to lifting her ass for you.

"Well, what are you waiting for then?" she asks.

You don't need any further encouragement from her, so you squeeze out a heavy layer of cream onto her puckered ring, and some extra onto your fingers and start fingering her ass, spreading it around her back passage. The medicine-laden cream is quickly absorbed by her, so you apply another layer. "F-fuuuck," she moans as you start fingering her again, working a pair of digits back and forth. "What are you doing? A couple fingers shouldn't feel this good," she whines. You don't respond, instead choosing to continue finger-fucking her, applying more and more anusoft cream to her pucker. It's growing puffier and softer as you keep working it into her - and more sensitive, judging by the heightening sounds coming from her.

When the tube is empty, her asshole has turned into a plush, smooth, and exceptionally fat ring. You don't know how an asshole could be more inviting. "What did you do?" she pants, asshole twitching a little, yearning for your fingers again.

"I already told you, didn't I? Something to make anal even more enjoyable for you," you say, slowly tracing a single finger against her new donut, making her shiver and moan softly.

"Steele, if you don't fuck my ass right now, I'm going to pin you against the wall and use the most suitable body part of you as a dildo until you can't stand up," she growls, her asshole

clenching needily. You can tell that she's not joking, so you better decide quickly how you're going to satisfy her.

[Rim] [Fuck]

[Rim]

You do what anybody in your position would - whether from a lack of equipment or her newly enhanced asshole being too inviting - instead of fucking her: you decide to get your face deep in there. She doesn't need or want you to take it slow and easy, so you spread her cheeks with both hands before diving in, face-first. You press your lips against her puckered ring, giving it an impassioned kiss before plunging your tongue deep into her ass. Mouth wide open, you lap at the insides of her tunnel, doing your best to fulfill her needs with your tongue.

A grunt emanates deep from within Carmelita, half annoyed, half aroused. She pushes back against your face, pinning you against the wall, and continuing further. Half of your head is enveloped by her sinfully soft, yet fearsomely full-bodied ass, dominating four out of your five senses: you can't see a damn thing, you feel her fur and fat butt on your face, smell her musk, and taste her essence. And you're loving it. You push yourself deeper, lapping at her like a [pc.manWoman] possessed.

But no matter how much you can pleasure her with your tongue, it's not enough - she needs more than that. So you pull away and replace it with your hand. You start pushing your fist into her pucker, making it momentarily stretch open as your fist passes through. You feel your knuckles drag over her prostate, the pressure on the bundle of nerves making her cry out in pleasure, her cock slapping against the underside of her body. You grab her by the base of her dick with your other hand and start to stroke her in addition to fisting her ass. You don't plunge too far into her back passage immediately, instead spending a few moments to massage that bundle of nerves. When you do push in deeper, you stretch her donut around your forearm like she was made for you, coaxing even more moans as she gets closer to unloading.

Thanks to your efforts - and the pleasure of having her asshole turned into a soft, fuckable donut - she's already right on the edge. So it doesn't take much more for her to gasp as her member throbs in your hand, her knot swells mightily, and cum surges through her. Spunk splatters against the underside of her belly, drenching it in seed. She moans and shivers as she continues pumping her baby batter into her own fur. Her muffin-thick ring clenches tightly around your bicep, the muscular sphincter going taut with pleasure. Wet splatters join the volley of sounds filling the room, her load pooling on the floor. Her shaft continues pulsing in your hand, vulpine cum surging through it, even without a hole for her to fill.

Eventually the blasts of cum die down, getting replaced by a steady drool. Having taken the edge off Carmelita you can get back to what you started: rimming her ass until her legs give out. You stick your nose back between her cheeks, and plunge your [pc.tongue] deep inside

her, wriggling it around. Drawing circles against her donut before pushing in deeper and flicking over her prostate, you spread her cheeks apart, letting yourself really tuck in.

"Mmh, [pc.mf|chico|chica], you said that- ahhh- that it was to make anal better, b-but I'm starting to think that you —fuck— wanted an excuse to eat my ass!" she moans, having a hard time to string a sentence together through the pleasure.

You pull back to answer, giving her pucker a quick kiss before you do so. "Maybe, but I don't think you can deny that it felt better than before," you murmur, idly rubbing her donut with your thumb, making her shiver minutely. You give it a quick lick before speaking up again. "Am I wrong?" you ask her, knowing the answer already. You don't even wait for her to respond, instead starting to tongue-fuck her pucker once more. She doesn't even make the effort to speak, instead giving into the pleasure of her more-than-sensitive o-ring.

All the time, while you were teasing and eating her ass, you've been blindly groping her balls and doggy dick. A constant stream of precum leaks from her tip, joining the pool of spunk and making it grow. With the lecherous makeout session you've been having with her backside, it probably won't take long to make her cum again. Refocusing your efforts on making her spill her load for the second time, you massage over her prostate with your tongue. You work over her bundle of nerves with your oral muscle, drawing circles around it while occasionally passing over it with your full width.

Carmelita moans above you, warning you that she's about to cum again, but you don't pay any attention to it, only grabbing her by the base of the tail and pushing yourself in deeper. Her ring clenches around your tongue, muscles spasming as she rides her high. Her cock throbs, slapping against the underside of her belly for the second time as jizz surges through it. The mire of precum and spunk grows more as ropes of ivory splatter into it, and more drips down from her drenched underbelly. Her balls pulse and knot thickens as more and more gooey seed flows from her, every drop getting drawn from the depths of her sack. Her rim continues clenching around your tongue, attempting to draw it deeper into her.

Eventually the wave of cum geysering bliss starts to falter and fall off. When she shoots the last few drops of spunk onto the floor, you swirl your tongue around her tunnel one more time before pulling back, licking your lips and savoring the fox's flavor. "So, any complaints?" you ask her.

"No, none whatsoever," she answers, taking a few weary steps forward before collapsing into the padded pit, your vigorous rimming having managed to sap the strength from her. You walk into the pit with her, laying down and pulling yourself against her upper half, burying your face between her breasts as you settle in for some cuddles.

[Fuck]

You wrap your fingers around your [pc.cockOrStrapon]. "Calm down, my dick's not going anywhere," you say, giving your length a few strokes before slapping her ass and spreading

her cheeks apart. Carmelita's puffy asshole is clenching around nothing, eager to get filled. Thanks to the Anusoft, you don't need any lube, so you poke your [pc.cockOrStraponHead] against her donut. Before you can thrust in, she pushes back against you, pinning you against the wall with her heavy ass, and impaling her needy o-ring with your prick. She moans out in pleasure as she finally gets her ass filled, her mouth hanging open as her rim clenches tightly around you. "If you want me to fuck you, you'll have to give me some room to work with,"

"Mmh, maybe I don't want that. Maybe I want to use that dick of yours as a dildo until I'm satisfied," she purrs, teasing you as she grinds her tauric ass against your [pc.hips], keeping you pinned. You brace yourself and push her heavy posterior, moving her just enough to pull back and thrust in. You grab onto the base of her tail as you start to fuck her, pumping your [pc.cockOrStrapon] into her enhanced booty.

"Don't worry, I'm going to make sure you're the one who's not going to feel their legs when I'm done," you grunt, thrusting hard and making sure that your tip pushes over her prostate. Her dick throbs and jerks in response, smacking against her underbelly, flinging a rope of precum across the ship floor. At the same time, her pucker clenches around you, milking your shaft as you give her pleasure. You make sure to keep pounding her prostate, wanting to make good on your promise, and enjoying the feeling of her asshole massaging your girth. You're using the entire length of your member, pulling out until only your tip is keeping her from closing, before thrusting back in through her spasming muscles, not stopping until your hip clap against her furred booty. Going hard and fast, it doesn't take long for your efforts to pay off, the first full-blown moan of pleasure emanating from her lips - something that only makes you more excited than ever.

You lean forward, wrapping your fingers around her throbbing canine dick. She's hard as a rock and fully out of her sheath, letting you glide your hand along her length. Reaching toward the tip, you find she's drooling precum steadily, oozing the slick fluid down to the floor. You pull your hand down to her knot and smear her pre across her length. You start steadily stroking her prick, giving her breeder's bulb an occasional squeeze as you do so. Tightening your digits around her has an immediate effect, making her moan even more, and causing her muscles to tense up around you.

As her supple sphincter milk you, you pick up the pace, drilling her even harder. Every thrust pushes her closer to her orgasm. Her knot starts to swell as her breathing gets quicker, swiftly brought to the edge of her orgasm. You angle your hips to flatten her prostate while gripping her knot with both hands. It swells to its full size as she throws her head back as cum surges through it, splattering against the floor of the ship. You run one hand up her length, stroking and milking her while she cums.

"Don't you fucking dare to stop!" she growls, pushing back against you as you continue diligently jacking her off. You had no intention of stopping anyway. Tightening the grip on her knot only makes her cum harder, like it were a second g-spot. Her puffy hole is clenching tightly around you, making you tense up as you try not to cum. You promised her that you're going to fuck her until she can't feel her legs anymore, and you're intent on keeping that promise.

The last remnants of her load drools from her tapered tip as you continue milking her with your hands and ramming her prostate without mercy. You don't even give her a chance to fully come down from her high, as you keep pumping into her, working your hips with machinelike efficiency. Her front legs buckle, giving out and making her lean forward. The new angle makes it oh so much easier for you to keep plapping her into melting puddle of fuck. Her canine tool slaps against her underbelly as you force another surge of cum out of her, making it splatter against the floor and her stomach. More and more of her seed pools under her as she falls forward, her trembling hands supporting her upper body while her head hangs limply between her shoulders, mouth agape and drooling slightly.

Having the sensitivity of her asshole notched up by the anusoft cream has given her a hair trigger - at least until she gets used to it. And you're going to give her the best anal fuck of her life.

You've been holding back for a while now, but the milking of her muscles and the rough and fast pace you've been pounding her with has you teetering on the edge. You hilt inside her just in time as your resistance crumbles, [pc.cockStrapon]the first rope of cum surging through your length, and into her ass. She moans in pleasure even louder than before as you fill her rump with hot jizz.[your pussy spasming and soaking the panties of your strap on with [pc.cum].] You wrap your arms around her hips, pulling yourself tight against her, making sure you're hilted inside her for the duration of your orgasm[pc.cock], ensuring that every drop of your spunk ends up inside her]. You both continue cumming as you're tightly clinging to her booty, your breath raggedly pouring out of your mouth.

Eventually you let go of her, leaning back as you come down from your peak, but you stop yourself before your tip slips out of her ass. You might have fucked her pretty thoroughly, but it's possible that she's still got feeling in her legs. So you grip her hips and - instead of thrusting back in - you turn her onto her side, grabbing one leg, lifting it up into the air. Her dick is half erect, drooling white goo and still occasionally throbbing. You fondle her balls, making her prick twitch even stronger, a small amount of nut shooting from her spear-like tip. Thrusting forward, that small spurt of cum gets shot even further, a new one milked from her balls every time you clap into her.

Since you both have orgasmed already, you don't even bother holding back, starting to rut her right away. The wet sound of your cum-smeared hip slapping against her fat, taur ass fills the room, the occasional moan and grunt breaking apart the cacophony. You're panting heavily, drenched in sweat as you continue fucking her. Being sensitive from your previous orgasm, you can feel the pressure of a second load starting to build within you right away. Not wanting to peak just yet, you do your best to hold your composure together while somehow managing to thrust into her even faster. Every time you bottom out inside her, another miniature orgasm racks through her, making her dick throb and shoot whatever cum still is inside her nuts. The muscles of her ass also milk you like no tomorrow, clenching and spasming around your [pc.cockStrapon]. You tense your muscles as you hold back for as long as you can, fucking her for a few more seconds.

Eventually, you careen off of the edge of your self-control, your [pc.cock]throbbing inside her ass as cum surges through it, filling her ass with more.[pussy spasming, drenching your already wet panties further.] You stroke her dick as you orgasm, milking her further, and

making her ass wring your dick dry. Her suckling sphincter manages to make your peak last longer, but eventually you do come down from the peak of pleasure. You no longer have the strength to keep yourself up, so you end up falling back, laying on the floor while catching your breath.

You manage to sit up before she does, taking a moment to drink in your handiwork. Her puffy donut is gaping open[pc. cock], and drooling cum]. You run a pair of fingers against her pucker, making her moan softly. "So, can you still feel your legs?" you chuckle, pushing your hand inside her ass, reaching to massage her prostate.

"I think I will be able to, in a minute... or three," she pants, her legs twitching a little. "And I need a shower," she adds, rolling onto her back. After some time, she manages to roll onto her feet and stand up unsteadily. She takes a moment to gather herself, her legs quivering as she takes a cautious step forward. Feeling like you could use a shower as well, you follow her into the bathroom.

//go to [shower]

[Tittyblossom]

"Hey Carmelita, how do you like your breasts?" you ask. Fishing the tittyblossom popsicle out of your belongings.

"I mean, I think they're a fine pair. Why do you ask, are they not enough for you [pc.mf|chico|chica]?" she asks teasingly, pushing her tits together to enhance her cleavage.

"Hey, I like big boobs. What can I say?" you shrug. "Got some tittyblossom for you if you want to make them even more stunning," you say, offering the popsicle to her.

"Well, I did kinda promise. And I'd be lying if I didn't like the idea of having bigger breasts," she admits, taking the popsicle from you. She unwraps it before taking it into her mouth. She starts to suckle on it, looking you in the eyes while slowly and sensually blowing the popsicle. You feel the first twinges of arousal at your groin as you watch her give head to the tittyblossom stick. The effects of the transformative start to work on her in quick order. You lower your eyes to her chest for long enough to see that they're swelling steadily. Her top stretches to accommodate her blossoming bustline, pulling the fabric taut as her chest pillows grow heavier.

She's thrusting the remnants of the tittyblossom into her mouth, blowing it with enough intensity to make you feel jealous. With her teasing you like this, you're not going to just stand there idly. Taking a step closer to her, you hook a single finger around the top of her suit and pull it down to her abdomen, letting her growing boobs jiggle free. They're probably quite sensitive right now, so you sink your fingers into the soft breast flesh, starting to massage and grope them while she continues to suck on what little's left of the popsicle. She moans into it as you pleasure her breasts, kneading them gently, feeling her nipples harden against your palms. She takes the transformative treat out of her mouth, the pleasure from

getting her tits played with growing too much for her to hold her composure. "Nngh, Steele... don't you want me to finish this?" she asks in between moaning from pleasure.

"Sorry, just got too distracted by this beautiful pair," you say, running your hand smoothly over her breasts, and lifting them. You bounce them up and down, watching them jiggle hypnotically. Eventually, you do manage to tear yourself away from her tits to let her finish the popsicle. She sucks the last remnants from it, and discards the stick. Having swallowed every last drop of the transformative, her boobs swell just a bit more, finally settling at the impressive size of E-cups. "Damn, worth every single credit," you whistle, sinking your fingers into her breasts again.

Suddenly, she pushes forward, burying your face in between her breasts. "Well, since you like them so much, you're going to get to enjoy them plenty." she grunts, pinning you against the wall with her new set of jiggling breasts. Your face gets wholly enveloped by her boobs, so you can't do much other than grab the sides of them and massage the pair.

While you're immersed in her cleavage, her thick canine cock slaps against her underbelly. The attention on her sensitive breasts seems to be pushing her towards the edge. Unable to reach herself like this, Carmelita wraps her arms around you before rolling down onto her side. She presses her paws against her own prick, starting to stroke it while you resume worshiping her boobs after recovering from the sudden relocation. You pull yourself from her cleavage, and instead latch onto one of her nipples. You suck on it gently while using your tongue to flick and roll around it. The fingers on your free hand do the same to her other nip, not wanting to neglect it.

While you're occupying yourself with her teat, she continues frantically stroking herself with her soft paws, making a puddle of clear precum form under her cockhead. Her paw pads stroke the tip to make it throb, sending a rope of pre flying. Her balls pulse and draw tight against her back legs - undoubtedly she's going to cum any second now. Not wanting to be left second to her paws, you redouble your efforts of playing with her magnified teats. You carefully tug on one while pinching the other one, giving it a gentle pull before sinking your fingers back into the soft flesh and switching to a vigorous massage.

"S-Steele," she manages to gasp out before throwing her head back, moaning out loud as the first rope of cum shoots out from her canine tool. Her balls draw tight and clench as gooey jizz continues jetting from her, splattering against the wall as she climaxes hard. You continue to suck and tease, drawing her orgasm out longer. The ropes of ivory spunk pool together as she continues emptying her balls. The smell of seed and sex permeates the room as you let her nipple out of your mouth with a pop. Before pulling away, you give the other nipple a quick kiss.

"So, how do you like your new chest pillows?" you ask, leaning against the wall.

"Well, I'm going to have to test them out some more, but I can't say I'm regretting the decision," she says teasingly, cupping a tit and moaning softly at the sensitivity of it. "But there's something more you owe me," she says, and before you can actually answer she pulls you back in between her breasts and carries you into the padded pit, laying down to snuggle with you after the fun you've had.

//go to [cuddles]

[Throbb]

//Requires two vials of Throbb

You roll the two vials in your hand, watching the blue liquid inside them. You consider what you're about to do for a few moments. Are you really going to inject Carmelita with Throbb? It's not like she's lacking in libido. Or size. Or cum volume. And the two little vials are going to give her a considerable boost in all three. But the question is: is it enough? After a few moments of pondering, you come to the realization that it's not. You want her to endlessly rail you - to be able to fuck you until you're gaping open and broken. To figuratively drown you in cum.

"Something the matter, [pc.mf[chico[chica]]?" she asks, as you haven't done anything yet. You drop to your knees, lifting her dick with one hand while popping the protective cap off of one of the vials.

"Everything's just fine," you say before poking the anesthetic-coated mod against her dick. She gasps from you suddenly manhandling her member, soon followed by another shocked inhale as the Throbb kicks in.

"F-fuck," she grunts, her dick throbbing so violently that it jumps out from your grasp, slapping against her underbelly, leaving a wet spot of precum in her fur. Her cock continues bounding with the heavy beating of her heart, the flow of precum increasing, turning to a steady stream. But despite it all, her dick doesn't seem to be growing. As you're starting to think that the Throbb vial was a dud, you notice something from the corner of your eye. Turning to look, you realize that the effects of the drug all went to her balls; the already considerable nuts inside her furry sack are swelling, making her pouch draw tight as it stretches to accommodate her growing orbs.

A moment later, it hits you like a brick. Her already strong and dense musk is growing thicker and more intense. You're having trouble even thinking with the animalistic scent of sex floating in the air, making you want to do nothing more than dive face-first into her newly enlarged sack and worship it. [pc.muskAddict]The moment the thought crossed your mind, it was over. Your poor, musk-addled brain had no chance of resisting the alluring pheromones in the air. You plant your face right between the two of them while wrapping your arms around her sizable and still-swelling sack, pulling it against you and yet still wanting to bury yourself even deeper in her scent-laden fur. You open your mouth, pushing out your tongue while huffing deeply, flooding your brain in her intoxicating zest. Undoubtedly, you're drooling like a mindless whore, but you don't care. Being drunk on her scent feels just too good. You tilt your head back, pushing your [pc.nose] against the base of her sheath, the place where her aroma is the strongest. You inhale deeply. Not really even inhaling - no words can describe what you do. You breathe in long and deep. In and in, you draw your breath, filling your lungs to the brim with her narcotic incense. You can practically feel your brain melting, your precious neurons turning into sludge one by one as her musk replaces any coherent thoughts. You almost cum just from mindlessly rubbing yourself against her nuts while

huffing her thick, mind-melting scent.] Surely just a little taste couldn't hurt. You open wide and start lapping at the fur of her sack, feeling your mind growing dull from the musk. The taste of her mind-numbing aroma floods your taste buds, which only drives you further. Your hands press against her damp, warm fur, rolling and massaging her nuts. Every passing moment that you spend huffing against her nuts builds your arousal, making you yearn for more.]

"Mmh, you know, Steele, if you just wanted to bury your face in my balls, you could've just asked," she suddenly calls out from above, knocking you out of the musk-haze you were in. Pulling back abashedly, you grab the second Throbb needle, and pop the cap off of it before ramming it against her dick.

"Hopefully this one works," you say, your face still flush with arousal.

"Oh, so it just wasn't an excuse to get your face-deep in my balls?" she teases. Before she can continue, the Throbb kicks into gear, making the ex-cop gasp as her fore paws buckle under her, falling into a kneeling pose. Your eyes locked on the precum drooling cock, you wait for any sign of the Throbb going to her dick this time. At first, they're relatively subtle: more precum leaking from her canine tip, the veins flaring up, her knot growing thicker...

Then suddenly, her dick lurches forward. At first, you think she's simply pushing out of her sheath more, but you then realize that she's fully erect and unsheathed already! Her mast swells, becoming longer and thicker than it originally was. Carmelita is panting rapidly as the Throbb does its thing, steadily engorging her canine tool. With every inch she gains and every second that passes, her arousal reaches even higher peaks, her libido spiking thanks to the Throbb. The waterfall of precum turns thicker as her balls grow more productive by the moment. You lick your lips, barely holding back as you continue to watch her growing more horny and virile by the moment.

Turns out that you're not the only one managing to hold on by a sliver, as Carmelita rises up and jumps on you in a flash, her forepaws pinning you down between the floor and her still-swelling shaft. "Nngh, I can't take it anymore, Steele! It feels like my balls are burning up and my dick is about to burst!" she pants heavily, looking down at you from under half-lidded eyes, her hands desperately kneading her breasts.

It's only fair that you take care of her. As she lifts her paws from your shoulders and jumps against the wall to buck at the air instead, you get up and kneel in front of her as you wrap your fingers around her shaft to guide it in between your [pc.lips]. Her dick is a lot warmer than normal. You have to swallow almost immediately as you take her inside your mouth, her precum flooding it in an instant. Before you can take her deeper, she thrusts forward without a warning, sheathing herself inside your throat. [pc.canDeepthroat] You manage not to gag at the sudden deepthroating, putting your tongue to work while she starts pumping her hips.] You gag and sputter as she spears your throat with her doggy dick. You manage to get hold of your gag reflex just in time for her to start thrusting, getting ready to take your throat to Pound Town.] Pinned between the ship's wall and a rock-hard canine cock, you have no other choice in the matter than to open wide and take it - and you wouldn't have it any other way.

She just got started, and she's already rutting at your face, trying to get herself as deep inside your throat as she can. Your lips are stretched wide open as her thickening cock rams between them, its tip trying to find its way deeper. You relax your throat, letting the bounty hunter claim it, sliding steadily deeper until her knot is pressing against your lips. She pulls back just enough to thrust back in, giving herself enough room to start fucking your face. As she does so, you grab her forepaws for support. You might want this just as much as she does. Every time she slams her knot against your lips, her balls do the same for your [pc.chest]. They're so dense and heavy - so full that you swear you can hear the vulpine nut butter sloshing inside them. Thanks to the Throbb in her system, and the ball worship you gave her earlier, she's not far away from breeding your throat. Her precum pours into your belly steadily, making you repeatedly swallow just to keep up.

A loud, raspy moan is the only warning you get before she presses against your lips, trying to knot your gullet. [snakebyte]A lesser whore might be unable to take a Throbb-enhanced knot into their throat, but you're not some two credit slut who can't even suck a dick to save their life. You relax your jaw as she keeps ramming against your lips, letting it stretch open until her fat knot pops into your mouth, pinning your tongue against the bottom of your maw while utterly filling it.[Your jaw strains and lips sting as she tries to force her knot into your mouth. But you're simply unable to open wide enough to take the bitch-breaking bulb of muscle fully inside your maw.] Her dick throbs, once, and twice before she unloads into your throat, her cum flowing down into your belly as her balls draw tight against your chin. Her seed is thick, salty, and there seems to be no end to it. Underneath you, your belly swells, making more room for her spunk as she continues breeding your mouth. The flow of cum is so heavy that some of it washes back into your mouth, despite your best efforts. Unable to swallow faster than she's pumping into you, [snakebyte]it spurts from your nostrils[it runs down your chin], dripping onto your [pc.chest]. You groan into her shaft, one hand massaging your belly while the other springs to the level of her balls. Your front swells, steadily, as she keeps cumming, seemingly endlessly.

Eyes rolling into the back of your head as orgasm after orgasm rolls through you - both from the pleasure of having your throat fucked by the vulpine bombshell and from the thick, cloying musk in the air, overwhelming you. Your [[maleFemHerm][pc.cock] flexes, eagerly spraying your [pc.cum] on the floor[pc.pussy] gushes eagerly, forming a puddle of [pc.femcum] between your legs[pc.cock] drools while your nectar drips from your [pc.pussy] onto the floor under you]. Despite every piece of evidence pointing to her enhanced balls being bottomless, they do eventually stop pumping fox-nut into your stuffed full belly. [pc.snakebyte]Even when her dick stops geysering seed into you, her knot still remains, tying you two together. Or, more accurately, tying her dick to her new fleshlight. You lose track of time being bound to her prick|you don't know how long passes, with you idly tongue worshiping her member,] and breathing in her musk, but you're brought back from your stupor when you feel her pulling out of your mouth. You instinctually tighten your lips towards her narrow tip, and suck out the last dregs of her load.

"I'm not sure if I can still feel my legs," Carmelita laughs breathlessly, stepping back and surveying the damage. "Though, I'd wager there's a lot more than just your legs that you don't feel right now. Well, it's the price you pay for getting what you want - and by the look on your face, you loved every second of paying for it." she teases.

One of her paws hooks behind your back, pulling you face-first into the mess you've made. You can feel that same paw pressing on the back of your head, asserting her dominance. She doesn't keep it there for long, "Sorry, I couldn't pass up the opportunity, she giggles. Now come on, I bet you wouldn't turn down some cuddles," she says, dragging you into the pit lined with pillows. She sets you down and curls next to you, letting you relax after having your face blasted by her.

[Pussy bloom]

You present her with the small, pink pill. She picks it up, turning it around in her hand. "What's this [pc.mf]chico[chica]?" she asks, but before you can answer, she continues. "Never mind, I prefer the surprise." With that said, she tilts her head back, throwing it into her mouth and swallowing. Almost immediately she staggers, her forelegs giving out as her body heats up, the transformative taking effect. "F-fuck," she moans, her tail curling between her legs. With the latex suit covering her hind legs, you can only wait for the changes to finish. Her tongue lolls out of her mouth as she starts panting.

"So hot," she moans out, unzipping her top to grope her breasts while arousal floods her. Her nipples are rock hard and underneath, her tapered canine cock pushes out from her sheath, tenting hard against her skin-tight suit. "Gotta get this thing off," she mutters, and as she does her latex suit starts to flow away from her form, revealing the fur beneath. As the black rubber reveals her hindquarters, she lifts away her tail, revealing the pristine, brand-new, black slit between her legs. It's already flushed with her arousal and dripping with her juices.

"Come on, [pc.mf]chico[chica], you better take responsibility!" she begs, swaying her hips temptingly.

It's an offer you can't pass up, so you walk behind her, holding her tail steady with one hand and rubbing the outside of her brand new cunny with the other. Taurs may have been made for fucking, but she's a virgin now, and you're going to make her first time unforgettable. You spend a few more moments rubbing her untouched slit, pushing a pair of fingers into her once you feel like she's ready. You slowly and gently rub your fingers against her inner walls, getting her used to being filled. At the same time, you rub her clitty with your thumb. The attention on her pleasure button makes her moan and shiver even more, a brand-new pleasure coursing through her. Her folds clench around your fingers while her juices start to drip off of your hand. Now that she's comfortable with a pair of fingers, you add two more from your other hand, gently and slowly spreading them apart.

You lick your lips, her slightly-spread vaginal slit too tempting of a target to pass up. You get down onto your knees and press your lips against hers, pushing your tongue into her. Lapping at the insides of her womanhood you savor the taste of her perfect slit. Her juices drool down your chin as you keep eating her out, pushing your tongue deep into her. "F-fuck, Steele, stop teasing me, and fuck me!" she groans out, your foreplay only getting her more horny and needy.

"Wouldn't want to rush into things," you say as you stand up, licking your lips. You feel like she's ready as she'll ever be, the only question that remains is: how will you take her virginity?

[Fuck her] [Fist her]

[Fuck her]

She's got a pussy, and you've got a dick, so it doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure out how the equation gets solved. You remove your [pc.gear], setting everything to one side as you stroke your [pc.cock] to hardness. With it ready and eager, you dip your fingers into her slit again, soaking them with your juices. You stroke over your prick, lubing yourself up further before grabbing hold of Carmelita's hips, aligning yourself at the waiting lips of her pussy. She lets out a long, low moan as your [pc.cockHead] spreads her open, the moan stretching longer as the rest of your member slowly follows. You've got all the time in the world, so you take it, patiently pushing into her.

Eventually you feel the telltale sign of resistance. "This'll hurt just a bit," you tell her before thrusting through it in a quick motion. She lets out a small yelp, but the momentary pain gets quickly washed away by pleasure. With the only roadblock out of the way, you resume pushing yourself into her until your [pc.balls] press against hers. "How does it feel?" you ask, stroking her flanks reassuringly, not moving until she gives you the green light.

"F-feels good," she whimpers in pleasure, making you grin. While you'd love to start really fucking her, you hold back, pulling away slowly. As you withdraw from her, she clenches around you, her body wanting to keep you inside, not that you have any intention to pull out completely. Before the tip of your member actually slips outside of her, you reverse your direction, pushing into her. When you finally bottom out in her, you hold yourself steady inside her for a few seconds, feeling her folds rippling and clenching as more of her juices drool down your thighs. When you start pulling back, you do so faster, picking up the pace with every thrust. Soon you're in a comfortable pace of fucking her. Of course, you're not going as fast as you could, or want, yet. Either way, she's loving every second of it. Her dick is streaming precum steadily as it throbs underneath her belly, and at the same time she's kneading her breasts with both hands.

It feels almost unfair to use her clit and, afterall, you're intending to give her the full female experience in pleasure for her new pussy. You press against it with a pair of fingers, rubbing tiny circles over the sensitive bundle. It doesn't take long for her to react, crying out in pleasure even louder than before. Her reaction isn't only vocal - you feel her needily clenching and shuddering around your pumping prick. Pinching the small bump between your digits, you continue rubbing it while picking up the pace again.

You know that she's going to climax soon, so you continue driving yourself into her, pushing her steadily over the edge. "I-I... can't... c-cumming," she moans out, her breath catching in her throat as you make her orgasm for the first time with her freshly restored pussy. Her folds tighten around you as the climax washes through her. They clench rhythmically, making you

bite down on your lip as you hold back, the milking spasms almost making you cum. More of her juices splatter against the ship floor every time your hips crash against her rear end.

When her orgasm finally winds down, you pull out completely, one final gush of femcum following your prick. You replace your member with your fingers, thrusting them into her slightly gaping, still sensitive slit. "So, how'd you like your first orgasm with your new cunny?" you ask her while stirring her folds.

"Mmh... ahh... I-It was great," she moans as you continue teasing her sensitive pussy. You smile, having successfully made her first time worth it. Only one thing remains, and it's your [pc.cockNounSimple], which is still rock hard, throbbing eagerly while precum runs down your length.

You step down into the padded pit, sitting on the corner of it, wagging your erect dick at her. "So, how about returning the favor?" you inquire, teasingly. She doesn't need to be asked twice. She gets up on shaky paws and pads over, stopping in front of you. Carmelita wraps her fingers around your shaft as she lays down. Neither of you need to exchange words further. She gives your member a few strokes before taking it into her mouth. Letting out a soft sigh, you lean back while her tongue curls around your [pc.cock], massaging your length as she pushes her head down. With your entire prick inside her muzzle, she starts rubbing her tongue around it.

As she starts bobbing her head, her tongue keeps suckling you, making you moan from the pleasure of her oral massage. As she pulls back, she wraps her hand around your prick instead, starting to stroke it while her lips are still sealed around your [pc.cockHead]. She looks up at you while jerking you off, her tongue lapping over and over again against your tip. She keeps looking at you as she pushes deeper again, her hands grabbing hold of your hips as she starts deepthroating you.

You groan, a spurt of precum shooting into her throat, making her gag softly. The pressure and need to cum is getting too much to idly stand by, so you grab her by the fox ears with both hands. As you pull her head away from your groin in preparation, you notice her eyes are lidded with lust, and her tail is wagging eagerly. Any possible guilt of using her throat as a fleshlight is washed away by the clear signs of her arousal. You pull her back down against your crotch, making her gag again as you knock against her uvula. You were already close to pumping your load down into her throat, but the clenching and autonomic spasming of her throat makes it even harder for you to hold back much longer. Saliva runs down her chin, soaking your groin as you continue rutting against her lips, pulling yourself towards the peak at breakneck speed.

You hilt inside her gullet, and at the same time, she wraps her arms around your hips, stopping you from pulling out until every drop of [pc.cum] is inside her belly. Since she's so eager for your load, you're going to give it to her. You don't hold back, letting your cum surge through your [pc.cock]. [pc.hasBalls] Your balls throb, pulling tight against your groin as they draw every drop of semen from them.] She swallows repeatedly, her throat milking you further.

[pc.cumNormalLargeHuge]With her sucking you like a pump, it doesn't take long for you to shoot the last drops of your seed onto her tongue.[Despite her sucking you off without a hint of mercy, it takes her a while to drain you. But after some time, you lean back, letting go of her head as you lean back, letting out a content sigh.[She doesn't even need to swallow as your seed flows down into her belly like water from a broken dam. But she does so nonetheless, taking it like a champ until you have to let go of her, and collapse down onto your back. You're as spent as you could be.]

She pulls back, making sure to suck out any possible drops of semen still inside your prick. Then, with a pop, she lets your member out of her mouth, your mast spotless and shiny with saliva. "Thank you for the meal," she says jokingly.

Before you can respond, she grabs you by the arms, pulling you down atop of her in the pit of pillows. "I've taken dick before, but that was... well, thanks," she says, kissing you softly. You kiss her back before rolling to the side. She wraps her arms around you, keeping you close to her. "But you still owe me some cuddles," she says. You're not going to complain, so you lean against her, relaxing for a moment.

[Fist her]

[pc.hasDick]Instead of using your dick, here you decide to give her the pleasure of a good fuck with your hand[You might not have the equipment to give her a good fuck, but you can still give her a first time to remember]. You rub your fingers gently against her plump vulva, making her bite her lips as she moans frustratedly, having already been warmed up and craving a good fucking. "D-didn't I just tell you to stop teasing me!?" she barks in frustration - though it comes out far more needy than she likely intended.

"Who said I was teasing?" you ask, sliding all four of your fingers in between her folds. She moans loudly, any possible complaints she might have had in mind washed away by pleasure. But you both know that a couple of fingers aren't going to be enough for a taur of her size. Before she can get impatient again, you add your thumb, immediately following it by pushing your entire hand into her virginal pussy. She takes it without issue, her folds clenching around your wrist as she soaks your palm in her juices. You tilt your hand inside it, spending a few moments warming her up before pushing in deeper.

As you steadily fill her love tunnel, you encounter the fragile barrier of her virginity. "This'll hurt a bit, but it'll be worth it," you tell her, patting her flank reassuringly. You don't want to loom it over her any further, so you quickly push forward, holding steady as she clenches around you, the small pain spike shooting through her. When she finally relaxes around the hand, you start withdrawing from between her still practically-virginal folds. You pull back until she's wrapped around only your wrist, and tug back just a bit more, watching her folds stretch at the thickest part of your fist. But you aren't intending to waste too much time, so you push forward again, this time sinking yourself deeper inside her. Steadily but slowly, you keep advancing, eventually making her folds spread around your elbow. Despite being a virgin, she's taking it like a champ. Taurs are for built for fucking, you suppose.

You continue pushing forward, not stopping until your knuckles are brushing against her cervix. Her lower lips are wrapped around the midsection of your bicep. You pull back just a little bit, straightening your fingers and caressing the opening of her womb gently, making her shiver and moan softly. "So, how does it feel? Not like anything like you've felt before?" you ask, continuing to massage at the ring leading to her inner temple.

"Nngh, it's-it's so much! It feels so good," she moans, her cunny massaging and clenching around you like it would to a real dick. Since she's loving it so much, you don't see a reason to not keep giving her more. You pull your hand back before thrusting it back into her, starting to properly fist the taur. A girl like her needs a proper fucking, after all. You pull back almost all the way again, before pushing forward, sinking all the way to your bicep with each stroke. As you keep fisting her, you turn your arm, making sure to hit as many of her sweet spots as you can. A variable cacophony of moans and cries of pleasure pour from her mouth. As you continue pushing her towards her peak, you realize that your other hand has been idle all this time. That won't do, so you bring it to her clit, massaging the previously unattended bundle of nerves. As you pinch it between your fingers and your thumb, she moans louder than before, her muscles wrapped even tighter around you.

"Hope I'm not spoiling you too much; it'd be a shame if you got so addicted to getting your pussy fucked that you forget about your dick," you tell her, patting her flank, your hand dipping down to caress her balls briefly.

"Nngh, I-I don't t-think that'll b-be a problem," she whimpers in pleasure, her folds desperately clenching around your hand, while precum streams from her canine tip. You're surprised that she still hasn't climaxed, since she's a virgin - at least on her feminine side. Not willing to let her make you look bad, you move your hand from her nuts over to stroke her canine cock and - at the same time - you dip down yourself, bringing your mouth to her clitty. You seal your lips around her love button and flick it repeatedly with the tip of your tongue, occasionally sucking on it. The additional spur of pleasure is all it takes for her to moan out as her folds clench around you even tighter than before, reaching her peak. Femcum gushes from her, totally soaking your face. Her excess fluids leak along your arm, soaking your chest and stomach, drenching you in her juices. At the same time, her prick throbs as her balls draw tight against her hind legs, spraying her load onto the floor.

You gently massage her hefty sack and the inside of her love tunnel, making sure to milk her for all she's got to give. Once you're satisfied with the performance, you gently withdraw from her, your fist exiting her tunnel with a plop as it gapes open and twitches in shuddering bliss. "Well, seems like you had fun," you say, tracing one finger against her outer lips, making her shiver. You spread them apart slowly, watching her clench ineffectually. You don't do anything but watch for a few moments, looking at her folds flex and trying to return to their normal state. "It also seems like you're still hungry for more," you note as a bead of girlcum rolls down her petals, dripping down from her clit.

Not wanting to just repeat your previous performance, you decide to dial it up a notch. You push four fingers into her, holding them straight while spreading her open. You add your other hand's digits right after, making her moan with anticipation. Not wanting to make her wait any longer, you push both of your hands forward, passing your knuckles, thumbs, and finally your wrists into her womanhood.

Having managed to pass the thickest part of your hands, you steadily push forward, inch by inch, filling the vulpine taur's cunny. Inevitably she runs out of space and you have to relent. Despite not managing to take both of your arms in entirety, her capacity is still rather impressive. With her still recovering from her earlier high, it won't take long to make her cum, so you don't bother taking it slow. Alternating your hands, you pull one back while pushing the other in deep. She moans and whimpers, crying out nonstop in overwhelming pleasure. Her front legs give out from underneath her, the stuffing you're giving her making her collapse forward, her hands barely keeping her from crashing to the floor. Even as she gasps out, her hind legs quivering, you continue steadily double fisting her. Without both of your hands lodged inside her overstuffed cunt, she'd probably be a quivering mess on the floor. But then again, without them, she wouldn't be lost in the throes of pleasure.

But such pondering is irrelevant right now, and making her cum is what matters. You really can't give attention to her clitoris with your hands occupied this way, so you do the only thing you can: thrust both of your fists into her, deeper and faster. A violent shiver runs through her entire body as she cums again, her internal muscles clenching around you tightly enough to hold your hands still inside her. Femcum gushes from her folds, dripping down your arms and growing the puddle underneath you two. Eventually her high does come to a head, starting to wind down as her muscles relax, letting you withdraw from her.

As you remove yourself from her, she staggers back up, taking an unsteady step towards the pit lined with pillows. "F-fuck, that was something else," she mutters as she lays down onto her side, brushing some of her loose hairs out of her sweat-slick face.

"I don't think I need to ask you if you enjoyed it," you tease, climbing down into the soft pit with her, laying down next to her.

"You're right [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she laughs, her fore paw hooking itself around your back and pulling you closer to her. "But after that, you owe me some cuddles," she insists. All she needed to do was to ask, so you settle against her, listening to her breathing steady as she slowly recovers from her mind-blanking orgasm.

[Shower]

You follow Carmelita into the bathroom, leaving your [pc.gear] waiting in the bedroom while you get cleaned. She opens the door to the large shower and steps inside. You take a moment to appreciate her naked form from the side. Your eyes linger on her breasts before going down to her still-unsheathed dick and the pair of weighty balls hanging between her hind legs. "What are you waiting for, Steele?" she asks with a smirk.

"Just taking in the sights," you admit, stepping inside the shower with her and closing the glass door behind you. She tweaks one of the nobs on the wall, turning the shower on.

Water pours from directly overhead, quickly soaking you both. She grabs a bottle and squeezes a healthy amount of shampoo onto her hand before tossing the bottle to you.

"Be a darling and help me wash; can't really reach back there," she says as she starts to lather her hair. You briefly wonder how much of the stuff she goes through as you squeeze out the viscous fluid across her back. You start to rub it into her fur, watching it start to foam up. You knead it across her entire back before moving to her hindquarters, lathering her tail thoroughly. As the water washes the soap away, you kneel behind her, and start to wash her balls. "Ah, what are you doing, Steele?" she gasps as your hands slide over her sack.

"I'm doing what you asked me to, since you can't easily reach back here," you murmur teasingly. Her dick starts to harden as you wash her ponderous orbs, but instead of attending to it just yet, you make sure your hands are clean of soap before fingering her ass[carmelita.pussy| and pussy,] thoroughly working over [it|them] to make sure she's squeaky clean.

"I know how to clean myself," she gasps, leaning against the wall of her shower, her body still sensitive from the earlier romp. You ignore her halfhearted protests, and continue to thoroughly wash her intimate areas. Eventually you move to her towering, eagerly throbbing, canine shaft. You glide your hands over to the tip, rubbing your thumb across the narrow peak and making her moan as you play with the sensitive head of her member. Then, you slide back down, giving her knot a squeeze before reaching inside her sheath and rubbing the inner skin. She moans in response to the most vulnerable spot of her puppy prick getting touched. However, you don't relent, continuing to rub the insides of her cock covering, making her whine and whimper, dick twitching all the while. Precum drools from her tip almost as freely as water drips off of her wet body, but before she ends up cumming, you pull your hands away, leaving her blue balled as you instead wash her underside.

She takes a moment to catch her breath. "You're evil, [pc.mf|chico|chica]," she pants, her dick twitching eagerly. She'd probably end up shooting it all over the shower floor if you touched it again. After giving her belly a good wash, you quickly go over her paws. Standing up, you see her leaning against the wall, panting softly as she attempts to keep herself composed. "A real devil," she pants. She didn't even manage to finish washing her hair before you started to harass her.

"And you told me you can wash yourself," you tut, reaching to rub the shampoo out of her hair. In revenge for your earlier teasing and now the sass, she grabs a sponge and throws it into your face. She starts giggling as the weapon of her choice falls to the ground, and you soon join her. Before you can say anything, she grabs you and pulls you into her cleavage, hugging you.

"You're a menace," she laughs, soon letting go of you with a quick kiss. Having fooled around enough for one time, you focus on cleaning yourself, and - after a few more minutes - she turns the water off and you two step out, now clean and refreshed. It takes a few sizable towels to get her dry, but you manage to reach a point where she can leave the bathroom and gather her belongings. You do the same, putting your [pc.gear] back on before turning to leave. She stops you before you're out of the door. "Don't be a stranger now," she says after giving you a kiss.

The feeling of her lips lingers on yours as you exit her ship.