

New scene for Brienne in the sex menu.

[OilPosing]

//tt:{first time:Cait gifted you a vase full of massage oil a little while back. Maybe you could get Brienne oiled up and ask her to pose for you./repeats:Ask Brienne if she wants to get oiled up and pose for you again.}

{first time:"Hey, so, Cait left me this," you say, picking up the vase of massage oil. "It's massage oil. D'you wanna get oiled up and pose for me a bit?"

"Ooh, that sounds fun!" Brienne says. "Lemme strip all these annoying clothes outta the way and... well, I suppose you wanna oil me up yourself." She grins. "Right?"/repeat:"Hey, so, wanna get oiled up again?" you ask, picking up the vase of massage oil.

"You know it," Brienne says, grinning. "Help me undress and oil me up with those hands, [pc.name]."

She knows you too well.

You help Brienne out of her clothes, a sigh of relief slipping from the cowgirl's lips as her bra comes off and her voluptuous breasts jiggle. Reaching up and under her arms, you massage the soft, pliant skin of her bust, eliciting an appreciative murmur as she gently places her hands atop yours.

"Weren't we meant to use the oil?" she asks.

"Right. The oil," you say.

The words hang in the air before you eventually let your hands drop, Brienne laughing as you grab the vase. A measured tip into your hands and you're almost dripping with it, attending to her broad, muscular back first.

"Ooh! That's cold," Brienne whines. "Mmmh... that does feel really good though..."

"Maybe this can double as a massage," you say.

"I really like that idea," she says, taking in a deep breath and letting it out slowly, closing her eyes in bliss while you rub down her back. "Oh..."

Back, butt, thighs, and arms. Brienne smiles and turns around so that you can get her front, shoving her giant tits in your face and moaning when [BRIENNE_NIPPLES_PIERCED]you tug on her big golden piercings, trickles of milk running down her [brienne.isPregnant|pregnant stomach|strong abdominals]you softly squeeze her [brienne.nipples], sending trickles of milk running down her [brienne.isPregnant|pregnant

stomach|strong abdominals]]. By the time you're finished with her, Brienne is oiled
<i>and</i> horned up.

"There," you say, taking a step back and admiring your handiwork. That is one shiny, sexy, and muscular cow-woman. "Try some poses."

"This... this is kind of embarrassing," Brienne giggles, her cheeks flushing red. "I'm not really used to performing... Um, like this?"

She brings an arm up and flexes her bicep as hard as she can, straining until her chocolate skin is so tight around her muscles you can see her veins. Watching your face for a reaction, she begins to smile as she brings her other arm up to match, hitting a double bicep pose [brienne.isPregnant|and flexing her abs|and flaring her lats] as best as she can.

"Nnh! Was this- what you wanted?" she says, straining.

"Exactly," you say with a smile. "You look beautiful."

"Thanks," Brienne says, smiling wide as she drops the pose. "I guess you like me big and strong, huh? How about this?"

She leans forward and lifts her head a bit, pressing her palms together at her waist and flexing her arms along with her midsection. Her shaking tits prove to be every bit as much of a distraction as the sight of her bulging muscles, each of them brushing against the inside of her arms as she tries her best to maintain the pose. It's a lovely sight.

"Ah!" she moans as you reach out and gently rub her nipples upward, the dark brown buds stiffening until they're rock-hard and jutting. "Nnf! This... this is kinda fun!"

Inspired, Brienne turns around and sticks her [brienne.ass] out before hitting another pose that emphasizes her thick, powerful thighs, arching her back a little and letting you run your hands over the curvature of her butt while she shivers with the effort of sustaining the position. She's beginning to sweat from the exertion, and you're more than happy to stroke her smooth caramel skin while beads of it run down her formidable body. She is, too.

"Oh," Brienne breathes as you reach around and [brienne.isPregnant|rub her [brienne.stomach]]stroke her abs], her core muscles fluttering as she tries to maintain her pose. "Mmh- hh!"

"That's not sweat," you murmur in her fuzzy ear, running your other hand down the inside of her naked thigh and squeezing her firm, taut muscles. "Is it?"

"It's- really hard to focus- with your hands distracting me," she pants.

"Did you want me to stop?" you ask.

"No, I want you to **keep going**," Brienne growls.

[Next]

You playfully wrestle the breathless minotaur into bed and set about [pc.hasCock|fucking her into the mattress, running your hands over her impressive form while she holds her arms over her head and cries out in bliss. Brienne's shaky legs wrap around your back as you plunge your [pc.cock] into her dripping cunt, her soft inner folds coiling around the length of it and squeezing your [pc.cockHead]. That seems to be all the strength she can muster right now, but that's good enough for you.

"Oh, god, Brienne," you [pc.mascFem|groan|moan]. "Ngh!"

"Ah! Yes!" she cries out, hugging you close. "Ooohhh, god!"

You [brienne.isPregnant|pump her quivering pussy|pump her fertile womb] full of [pc.cum], rolling your hips into her sensitive groin while she squirts juices into the sheets. A few seconds and the excess seed begins to spurt from her tightening cunt, dripping down her underside to pool beneath her.

"M-m-m-mmmmmh," Brienne moans, rubbing your back. "I love you..."|tongue-fucking her hard enough to make her scream, running your hands over her impressive form while she holds her arms over her head and strains against you. Brienne's shaky legs wrap around your head as her soft inner folds coil around your [pc.tongue], squeezing you as hard as she can. That seems to be all the strength she can muster right now.

"Oh, **god!**" she cries out, hugging you against her. "Yes! Yes!"

She squirts juices all down your chin and into the sheets, her tightening cunt spurting sticky translucent arousal across your tongue to be greedily swallowed. She tastes like heaven, and you're perfectly content to let her ride this out atop the point of your tongue.

"M-m-m-mmmmmh," Brienne moans, reaching down to rub your back. "I love you..."

The oil proves to be a little more enduring than you'd thought, and you wind up having to massage it thoroughly into Brienne's skin. Not that she minds, peacefully humming a tune while she lies on her [brienne.isPregnant|side and lets you work her somewhat fatigued muscles|stomach and lets you work the knots out of her back].

"I should put on a show for you more often," she says dreamily. "This is sooo nice..."

"Ha. I'll keep the oil around, then," you say, grinning.

"Mhm!" Brienne hums.

You eventually get her cleaned up, the cowgirl taking the sheets [atFH|downstairs|outside] to wash them off before returning to hang out for a while. She's still got a bit of a sheen to her skin by the time you head [atFH|into the tavern proper|back out] but hey, she wears it well.