For a Beli loving pirate like Nami, life with the Straw Hats was a constant pleasure. The rowdy crew would stumble their way into all sorts of delicious treasure-filled situations, often without really meaning to. But those opportunities came sporadically. Not every adventure ended like Skypeia, after all. That's why Nami's own personal money making schemes were so very important.

You see, there were all sorts of opponents on the Grand Line who would take one good long look at Nami and decide they weren't really interested in fighting anymore. Who could blame them? The Strawhat's seemed as famous for the sheer quality of its women than its prowess as a pirate crew. Nami was cartoonishly lewd, like some over-sexed Goddess of Fertility had crafted her specifically to drain the balls of every single red-blooded, cock-wielding stud on the seas. The mere sight of Nami was enough to get your blood pumping, to override your basic functions so that all you could possibly think about doing was breeding this singularly impeccable mate until every last drop of seed was contained neatly in her taut, flat stomach. Nami knew exactly the effect she had on people, and relished it.

Full cock-suckers lips, so often spread into a wide, cheeky grin or pursed into a lewd slurping motion. Long orange hair that stretched down her smooth back, reaching down to her massive ass. Huge, mouth-watering tits, pale and firm and just too perfect. You could start a cult around the massive funbags Nami used to trap twitching, throbbing cocks, squeezing and stroking them with her overabundance of titflesh until they were well and truly obsessed with her, spewing out gold and treasure as much as they were spewing out thick ropes of jizz. Her titfuck was famous across the seas, and would bring men and women from all four corners of the world meekly knocking at her door.

Her huge, jiggly ass was almost nonsensical. How a woman as slim as her, who exerted herself as much as she did, could have such a fat, round, soft pair of ass spheres was a mystery. But Nami used them to full effect, and many a pirates face had been smothered by the sweet ass of the grinning cat burglar while she used her long, slender fingers to play with their bulging shafts. Soft, thick thighs that were simply ideal for wrapping around the hips of pussy-obsessed patrons. Nami was an idol, always dressed in the most revealing, tiny outfits created specifically to show off her singularly flawless form. The sight of Nami would make anyone a drooling savage, incapable of refusing her overly flirtatious and lewd advances, and she used that to her advantage.

A lover of fat stacks of cash and fat shafts of cock alike, Nami made a little practice of whoring herself out on her journey. She did not discriminate; pirates, marines, bounty hunters. All could come on their hands and knees to Nami, and if you satisfied her need for both her most important loves, then she was all yours for the night. The sight of money was like an aphrodisiac to Nami. A large enough bag of gold would make her go near feral, forcing cumshot after cumshot out of an unruly greasy dick like she was working her climatact. The taste of cum was so unspeakably delicious to her once she had her eyes on a huge pile of treasure. If you had

the dough, you got the girl. It was a delightfully simple exchange, and it was one that Carrot had caught wind of during her travels with the crew.

Carrot was a busty, over-excited rabbit girl who enjoyed latching onto both of the Strawhat ladies with a very eager affection. This was partly due to Rabbit's friendly and affectionate nature. It was also partly due to the massive hulking shaft of futa-rabbit cockmeat that dangled between her legs like a third leg. Carrot's natural animal instincts seemed to spark off stronger than ever in the presence of Nami, and the lewd rabbit made sure that, when she snuck onto the Thousand Sunny, she had a heaping helping of treasure to tempt the busty navigator with.

As she grabbed hold of Nami once again, a common sight on the ship, she whispered into her ear, demanding Nami come to her cabin at night so that she can finally deal with the rut she had forced Rabbit into. Nami was about to offer her a peck on the cheek and a promise for more when she had the goods…when Carrot revealed a gorgeous golden bracelet in her hand. Nami bit her lip, already feeling the rush building up within her, and she changed her response from a kiss on the cheek to a grope of her ass, grinning at Carrot and letting her know she would be there tonight.

So you can imagine the look of excitement on Rabbit's face that evening, when not ONE busty pirate slut came knocking at her door, but TWO. Nami, wearing her infamous string bikini top that did nothing to hide the immense titflesh threatening to burst out, and jeans so tight around her pillowy ass that they appeared to be painted on, hugged onto Nico Robin with a lewd, wide grin. The taller, more dignified Straw Hat girl seemed all the more mature when compared to the smaller Nami, and her MASSIVE rack seemed all the bigger when compared to Nami's own expansive melons.

Nico Robin. The name sent shivers down your spine and sparks in your nethers. Never before had the marines contended with wanting to capture a criminal to lock them away and wanting to capture them to make them their personal marine-loving cockwhore. Nico Robin acted suave and serious, but there was an overwhelming passion in her narrow eyes that exposed her for who she was: a fat-titted, cock-slurping, spunk-loving pirate whore, just like her precious Nami. Robin's massive watermelon sized tits left damp stains on the pants of every man in town, and her long slender legs led up to a picturesque ass, only slightly less ripe and bouncy than Nami's, who prided herself on her thick thighs and spankable behind. Robin's tallness contrasted perfectly with the more diminutive Nami, and when the two of them did work together, they were the most dangerous force of cum-drainers on the entire sea. Carrot looked at the challenge before her and grinned like a madwoman.

Robin was wearing a scandalously short leather dress that zipped up at the front, or at least it would zip if with a woman less stacked than her. As it happens the struggling outfit could only zip to her midriff, exposing a mind-blowing amount of tits to Carrot's view, and she could certainly spy a peek of her areola from the sides. The short dress ended halfway at her huge ass, just BARELY concealing her pussy but showing off a sweet eyeful of leg and ass. Her long

legs went down to a set of high heels that helped to make the already tall woman like an Amazon brought to life.

“Good evening, Carrot.” Nico Robin exclaimed while Nami continued to rub against her body with little intention of stopping. “Happy to see us?” Carrot nodded over and over, “Yeah! Yeah! I thought only Nami was going to be here!” “Ohhh, I did consider keeping you all to myself, enjoying that oversized carrot of yours personally…” Nami sighed hotly, looking at Carrot with a sultry expression. “But the thing is Carrot…you’re in heat, aren’t you?” Carrot gulped. It was true. Rabbit had absolutely hit her peak mating season, and it was definitely not time for it. Nami and Robin’s lewd bodies had forced Carrot’s over-excited body to start getting ready to breed just by being NEAR them!

“See, that’s all our fault isn’t it?” Nami pouted, her full lips pursed in a mock expression of regret. As if. These two ball-draining pirates were no doubt proud of themselves for forcing Carrot into her intense mating period. “We went and got you so very, VERY full of thick bunny jizz with our nasty, cock-draining tits, didn’t we? So I thought that maybe Robin would want to join me in apologizing to your fat cock personally. She’s SO desperate to make up for us making you a drooling mess…” Robin nodded at Carrot, wiggling in Nami’s grasp as the perverted navigator groped and squeezed all over her as she spoke.

“That’s awesome!” Carrot was giddy, bouncing up and down as she sat on the end of her bed. “I can’t believe I’m gonna get BOTH the Strawhat Girls to gag themselves on my cock! Get over here and start emptying my balls already!” “She’s so impatient.” Robin chuckled, “I suppose that’s our fault, Nami. We’ve driven this sweet innocent girl into a mindless fuck-frenzy.” “We just can’t help ourselves, Robin.” Nami sighed playfully, and her eyes latched onto the lewd imprint of Carrot’s frankly ridiculous cock.

Carrot had stuffed herself into a pair of tight boxer shorts that clung to her crotch. She adored stuffing her oversized shaft into articles of clothing entirely too small to hold them, relishing in the sight of her fat bulge pushing against her clothes. She had done the same here, trying to show off to Nami and Robin who appeared to be suitably impressed with the hulking imprint of cock that Carrot showed off with spread legs. “They sure do grow them big in the Minx Tribe, huh?” Nami commented as her sparkling eyes were focused entirely on the lewd bulge. “Don’t pretend that isn’t how you like them.” Robin replied, rubbing Nami’s bountiful ass and giving her a light spank. “Go on then. Get it out for me.” “Humph. Who made you boss?” Nami pouted playfully, practically skipping over to kneel before Carrot.

Nami’s hands rubbed against the soft fabric of Carrot’s boxers with a practiced teasing motion. It was clear she relished the build-up as much as the reveal as her fingers danced along the growing bulge with an inquisitive pattern. “What have we heeeeere…” Nami sighed with a hot breath, “A big, nasty, reeking present for Nami? What could it be?” Carrot bit her lip and groaned. She was split between letting the playful thief have her fun or removing her briefs herself just to force the whole length down her teasing throat in a single thrust. She figured

Nami wouldn't really mind either one, but the lewd bunny decided to be patient as Nami lightly grabbed at the hem of her briefs.

Nami attempted to be coy, pulling the tight briefs juuuust a little bit in the hopes of peeking into them. But she underestimated Carrot. At the very slightest hint of release, Carrot's cock twitched HARD and came bursting out, rising up so fast that it slapped Nami's sensitive cheek with a harsh SMACK. "AHH!" Nami cried out, "What did…ooooh…" Nami's playful grin seemed to fade as she came face to face with her opponent. Even Robin's eyes went wide at the sight.

Carrot's gargantuan 18-inch rabbit cock pointed to the heavens with an awe-inspiring hardness. Pencil thick veins trailed along it menacingly, a plump apple-sized head throbbed angrily at the top, and down below swung two orange-sized nuts, her favourite things, churning with so much seed that Nami could hear the load being prepared for her tight cunt. The brutal length looked positively ridiculous attached to the cute, bubbly bun, and the contrast between her sweet appearance and the dangerous, looming threat of her massive cock had Nami and Robin's minds spinning.

"T-that's…how…" Nami babbled. Even a prime Grade-A slut like her was entirely cock-shocked, her mind reeling to accept the mass of dick that was soon to pierce her tight throat down to the balls. It didn't take her too long to come back to her senses, but the knowledge that she had been so entirely shaken by Carrot's length threw her off. Nami didn't quite realize right now that she had already relinquished control over to Carrot, but she would figure that out soon. "Well…I'm…frankly amazed." Nami shook her head, her eyes unblinking and focused like an addict, "Are you…sure you aren't a horse, not a rabbit?"

"Oh come now, Nami." Robin shook her head with a mock annoyance. Nami, the younger and more inexperienced whore, was pushed aside as Robin tagged in, acting like she was doing so out of irritation rather than giving Nami a chance to readjust her entire knowledge of cocks to accept THIS beast before her. "Your client is expecting some relief and you're babbling to yourself." Robin gently raised her hands to start tracing along the finger thick veins covering Carrot's cock, a hazy look of lust and appreciation in her eyes. "Why don't we let Nami get a grip on herself, and we can…"

Robin felt a pair of fuzzy hands grab her head. She noted that, despite her slim physique, Carrot was clearly VERY strong, as she now couldn't move at all. She certainly couldn't move her head backwards as Carrot gripped her cock and positioned the massive head at Robin's open mouth. "Wha-" Robin mouthed out before Carrot did the unthinkable and SLAMMED her massive 18-inches of cockflesh straight down Robin's throat. Robin's eyes bulged and crossed as the immense cocklength plunged down her neck and slammed into her gullet with all the force of one of Luffy's punches. "GRLLLLLPHH" came the noise from Robin's well-packed throat as she was entirely cocklocked.

“I dunno about all that stuff you’re going on about, just get to work on my cock!” Carrot demanded forcefully, her grip on Robin’s hair tight and firm as she began to move her slender hips backwards, following each movement with another meaty cockthrust. Robin’s full throat was stuffed with the leaking cock of a forceful rabbit futa, and the drool and spit that she would normally use to teasingly lather over a client’s shaft was now leaking from her tight lips in a lewd, sloppy manner. “BLRRP! SCHHHHHLRP!” sounded the lewd noises of a truly brutal throat-fuck and Carrot began to pick up her pace.

Nami watched the violent scene with a wide eyed expression. Robin was the most professional woman in the world, and she had just witnessed her be completely defeated by just a single thrust! Nami shivered to herself, wondering how a more inexperienced slut like herself was going to be broken in by this thing. She licked her lips, her face went bright red, and she watched with an unblinking stare as her pirate comrade was turned into Carrot’s personal cumdump. Robin coughed out a burst of slobber, cock juices bubbling from her lips and nose. Her eyes crossed, completely unable to come to grips with the overwhelming force of Carrot’s libido. Her throat bulged lewdly with every single powerful pump, and Carrot’s grin grew wider and wider as she could feel the broiling load being prepared in her overstuffed balls.

The pace of Carrot’s thrusting threw Robin off, but she was finally able to wrench some resemblance of control. She reached forward and wrapped her hands around Carrot’s length, intending to try and get her off faster, but her hands looked practically comical wrapped around the enormous cock. Fortunately, Robin had a technique for well-hung brutes. Carrot’s grin changed into a look of amazement as the Hana Hana Fruit went into bloom, and a series of hands grew from Robin’s arms to aid her in coating Carrot’s length. The combined pleasure of Robin’s silky throat and soft hands was definitely doing the trick, and when MORE hands began to fondle and stroke her orange-sized balls as well, the devilish trick worked its magic.

“FUCK YEAH!” Carrot cried out, and with a heavy thrust, slammed Robin’s face into her pelvis. The infamous archaeologist was transformed totally into a cum-draining cocksleeve, her brilliant mind and years of knowledge utterly forgotten for a brief moment as the only thing that was running through her mind, whispering into her ear dominantly, was the order to swallow down every last drop of the gallons of ball-batter Carrot was about to force into her tight, taut stomach. “SWALLOW MY JIZZ, YOU PIRATE BITCH!” Carrot cried out, loud enough to make sure everyone in the Thousand Sunny knew that she was using one of the Strawhat’s to sooth her immense, unfathomable lust.

The rope of spunk that shot out of Carrot’s cockhead could fill a milk bottle. This wasn’t an ordinary ejaculation, even by Carrot’s overwhelming standards. This was a breeding shot, the results of an overly horny bunny girl being forced into heat and demanding to rut, rut, rut. This was a cumshot that was meant to impregnate an entire litter of overly busty rabbit babes, and poor Nico Robin was expected to swallow it all down by herself? Carrot’s cruelty truly knew no bounds! The cumblast was like a hose going off down Robin’s throat, and the nasty noises of

spluttering and gagging made it clear that Robin was struggling. This, of course, did nothing to make Carrot release her grip on Robin's head.

Cum burst from Robin's nose and spewed from her lips. Her cheeks bulged out as she struggled to swallow over and over and over again, draining every drop as best she could. The fact that Carrot's gooey spunk was absolutely delicious to Robin made the insane amounts more bearable, and Robin noted to herself in the ensuing blasts that she would rather enjoy this a treat while relaxing on a sundeck. But no, she wasn't getting it as a treat. She was getting it forcefed to her by an overly worked-up bunny with a massive surplus of the stuff. As her stomach began to bulge slightly from the overly-viscous custard-thick sperm being dumped into her, Robin decided it was time to exert some authority.

Using her abilities, Robin formed a series of hands at the wall that reached forward and grabbed Carrot, wrapping around her like a giant palm. Carrot let out a cute squeak as she was forcibly dragged backwards, her foot and a half of cock dragging out of Robin's throat, coated in slobber and spunk, until finally it came flying out of her mouth, connected to Robin's slutty lips with thick ropes. Her cumshot continued as she was dragged backwards, flying all over Robin's wet-dream of a body, covering her humungous tits in thick streams of creamy jizz. Robin's pretty face was a well-fucked mess, mascara dripping down her cheeks, her mouth filled to the brim with spunk, and the last few shots of Carrot's load splattering across her face and neck. Within mere minutes, Nico Robin had been transformed from a sensual, dignified seductress to yet another well-fucked notch on Carrot's bed.

Carrot, naturally, hadn't gone soft in the slightest. Not when there was another fresh slut to plow, her wide eyes staring in amazement as the scene before her. Robin gulped and swallowed over and over, attempting to regain her composure. "I s-see…we may have underestimated you…" Robin panted out, looking up at Carrot with a look of respect. Carrot grinned, fisting her fat cock at the sight of her handiwork. "Falling in love with me already?" She asked, and Robin chuckled. "For the amount you're paying us, we're your wives tonight. I promise you, our adoration isn't in question. Allow me to prove it to you…" Nami squeaked in shock as a group of hands grew behind her, lifting her up and over to the bed.

Nami was laid on her back, her head dangling down off the side as Robin stood to her feet and walked over to her. With Nami on the bed, her wide eyes looking around in surprise, Robin lay on top of her, their massive mounds of titflesh squishing together in the most delightful way. Robin moved her slender hands and grabbed Nami's mouth, stretching it wide open without the poor navigator being able to say a word in response. Nami wiggled around, but Robin holding her down made any movement useless. "Please, feel free to pop use her throat as well. Why settle for just the one?" Robin offered Nami up as a sloppy sexsleeve, to which Carrot's shaft twitched in response. "Well, since you offered so nicely…" Carrot replied, and placed the massive apple-sized cockhead at Nami's mouth. Nami could only watch as Carrot began to slide inch after inch of cock into her throat.

Nami's tighter throat yielded less easily than Robin's did, and Robin holding Nami down help to make sure Carrot could take her time. Nami was gagging and choking in seconds, her eyes watering and her hips bucking and spasming as the overwhelming musk of cock began to seep into her. "Good girl, good girl…" Robin cooed gently, still holding Nami's mouth open to ensure the powerfully thick rod could make its way in. "You need to learn how to handle cocks like this, Nami. It's all for your own good...and you look so gorgeous choking on cock…" Robin sighed blissfully as she watched her beloved friend struggling to take in the monstrous cock. Carrot had her head leaning back, moaning to herself in idle pleasure as inch after inch slid into Nami's slim throat.

Nami coughed up a spew of drool and slobber, her body shaking from the overly thick intrusion powering through her. The poor girl had been so very confident, so very sure of herself. She was quickly discovering that she had a lot to learn about the cocks that resided in the Grand Line. She had acted like an arrogant little bitch, and now Carrot and Robin were gonna put her in her place. The thought of Nami being broken into a submissive ball slurping monster cock toy made both Carrot AND Robin lick their lips in anticipation. "Deeper…deeper…" Robin whispered quietly into Nami's mouth, "You have to take it so much deeper, like a good girl…" She licked playfully at Nami's ear and cheek, licking up the slobber coming from her tight lips.

Carrot's churning balls got closer and closer to Nami's eyes. Nami was a gagging fucktoy, her throat working without her instruction as she swallowed and slurped over and over. It was an absolutely divine experience for Carrot, who was quickly realizing Nami's natural talents as a dick-sleeve. She reached her hands down to grab at both Robin and Nami's breasts that were squashed together, playing with them from the side as Robin looked down on Nami with adoration. "So close now, Nami. So very close. You've nearly swallowed the whole thing. When you've taken the entire thing inside your little throat, everyone will be so impressed with you. The entire crew might reward you by using you as a communal sperm receptacle. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Almost impossibly, Carrot's balls finally reached their limit. They pressed heavily against Nami's small nose, crushing against her and forcing the deep scent of ball-grease straight into her sinuses. Carrot's monster cock was plunged deep into Nami's throat, so far down Robin could see the bulge of Nami's neck. Robin cooed and rubbed Nami's neck gently, causing Carrot to gasp as she could feel Robin's touch. Nami bucked her hips harder as her soaked pussy began to cum. Juices squirted from Nami without her having any control over it, the musk and taste and fullness all combining to absolutely shatter her mind. Her eyes crossed as Carrot enjoyed the firm feeling of Nami's lips up against the root of her cock. "Incredible…" Robin was in awe, at both Carrot and Nami.

Carrot slowly began to pull backwards, and in a few moments Nami's throat was unclogged. Thick rivers of drool poured from her lips, coating her pretty face in a mask of slutty juices. She gasped for air over and over, the breath she took in thick with the taste of cock. Shaking, Nami flashed a familiar dazzling smile. "N-not bad, huh?" Robin hugged Nami closer, so very proud of

her fellow cum-dump. “Not bad at all, my dear. You’ll be pleasing Emperors with skills like yours some day.” Carrot interrupted their tender moment by SLAMMING her fat cock inbetween them. Her fat dick went between the mass of soft titflesh, causing both girls to gasp. They both looked at Carrot, Nami grinning like the cat she was and Robin with a more reserved and soft smile. “Ara ara…” Robin sighed, “No patience at all.” “H-heh…” Nami chuckled in response, still catching her breath, “If I had a cock and was in the same room as you, I’d probably be an impatient fucker myself.” “Nami, if you had a dick I doubt I would be able to get a moments rest.” Robin grabbed Nami to try and hold her closer, making the soft, fleshy fucktoy created by their huge tits all the tighter. “Fuuuuuck yeah!” Carrot groaned, “Squeeze those fat titties for me, make a sex-sleeve out of yourselves for me to cum into!” “You heard the boss.” Nami had finished catching her breath, and moved her small hands to push the sides of her tits together.

The four round spheres of angelic titflesh were coated in a thin layer of drool and sweat, allowing for a smooth and satisfying hole to be forged between them by the rutting rabbit. Not having to be as reserved as when she deepthroated Nami, Carrot made long, powerful thrusts, slapping the huge tits back and forth and shaking Nami and Robin too and fro. The pair were amazed at the sheer strength with which Carrot pounded away at them, and they held onto each other for dear life as Carrot began to pump faster and faster, a familiar churning in her balls and a familiar expression on her face. “This is gonna be soooo messy…” Nami commented. “Just as you like it.” Robin replied, and leaned in to kiss the pounding cock beneath her.

“FUCKFUCKFUCKFUCK!” Carrot babbled out as a fresh stream of gooey spunk began to race along her cockshaft. The wild monster cock bucked around like a stallion, but it was held in a tight deathgrip by Nami and Robin’s world famous chestpillows, clutching it close and ensuring it couldn’t escape. “She’s cumming HARD!” Nami cooed, “I can’t wait to get totally DRENCHED by this massive rabbit dick!” “Coat out bodies in your rancid bunny seed, you fuck hungry brute.” Robin demanded, “Don’t leave a single inch of our tits dry, make sure everyone in the ship can smell your thick, musky spunk and they all know we’ve spent the night workshipping your fat cock like the fat-assed cumdumps we are.”

The wet sound of sloppy spewing rang out throughout the room. The fat bursts of jizz exploded inside Robin and Nami’s cleavage, spraying out to drench between them and coating their entire lower bodies in chunky streams of jizz. The explosion between their tits was immense, splattering hot cum across their valley of titflesh and bursting out to coat all across their faces and necks. The endless power-shots kept firing out as if Carrot was buried to the hilt in a fertile cunt, impregnating a mate without any other thought in her brainless breeders head. Nami and Robin’s over-sexed bodies had convinced Carrot’s instincts that she was currently impregnating a ripe bitch, and it forced out an over-abundance of seed to compensate.

”SO MUCH!” Nami cried out, her tongue reaching out to lick and swallow at the copious amounts of creamy cum, “H-how did you TAKE this much?!” She asked Robin, who just chuckled in response as she casually licked her cum-stained lips. “Practice, Nami. You’ve still

got so much for me to teach you." The endless barrage of cum ruined the bed, and drenched both girls totally from their tits downwards. As Carrot pulled backwards, her head swimming in exhaustion and shock, Nami and Robin looked over each other to survey the damage. They looked upon their gorgeous bodies, their eyes travelling up and down the other, admiring the shapely curves and soft flesh so thoroughly tainted by thick sperm, and they liked what they saw.

"Nami, you look just divine. Like the most luxury fuckdoll on the seas. I'm rather tempted to buy you for an evening myself." Nami giggled at Robin's words and shook her tits left and right in response, "Awww, I'd offer you a real big discount. Getting a night with Nico Robin is the dream of every pervert from here to Marijou." Robin cupped Nami's cheek and seductively licked up a trail of Carrot's jizz on her face. "Mmmm…just give me a moment to clean you up…" "Fufufu," Nami giggled to herself as her eyes narrowed, "Is that the only reason? A poor excuse!" The two began to softly lick at each, before their passions took over and they began to roughly kiss and suckle, before wrapping their arms around each other in a tight embrace. Carrot watched the show as she recuperated, and while the performance might not have been solely for her benefit, it did wonders to ensure her rock-hard cock didn't go down.

Nami was pushed down as Robin leaned over her, the taller woman taking control and rubbing her thigh across Nami's sensitive pussy. Nami sighed and gasped in pleasure as Robin continued to lick all over her, her fingers squeezing at her round tits with the intense passion of some perverted old man. Robin enjoyed the fruits of Nami's younger body greatly, dipping her fingers into her soaking honey pot and causing Nami's back to arch and buck. "Mmmm, I think you're ready." Robin shoved her fingers into Nami's mouth, which she obediently sucked on and looked up at Robin with wet, needy eyes. "Carrot, would you kindly break Nami for me? She needs to nice, fat cock in her right now. I want to watch her eyes roll backwards as the full force of that veiny horse-dick gets into her…" Carrot grinned and moved forward. Robin smiled in anticipation at Nami's blushing face…before a loud SMACK rang out. Robin's eyes went wide, and she let out a cry of shock! "Who said YOU were in control?!" Carrot demanded, spanking Robin's fat ass over and over.

"OOOHNN!" Robin cried out, her sensitive butt being punished by Carrot's brutal slaps. Carrot finally stopped to grab at Robin's wide hips, and in a single thrust, she SLAMMED EVERY INCH OF HER FAT COCK DEEP INTO ROBIN'S CUNT. Robin's experience did nothing to stop her collapsing instantly. Her eyes rolled back, her mouth drooped open, and she lost all strength in her arms as she fell forward inbetween Nami's tits as the orange-loving brat watched in amazement as her beloved Robin was turned into a whimpering pile of flawless fuck-meat. Carrot began to pump in and out of Robin with some seriously long cockthrusts, her slim hips moving backwards a good foot before slamming right back in.

"OOOOOOOOOOHNNNNN! Y-YOU BRUTE! IT WAS MEANT TO BE HEEEEEEER!" Robin cried out, trying to get back up on all fours but only succeeding in pawing at Nami's soft titmounds, causing her to gasp and moan. "R-Robin…" Nami uttered in amazement, never

having seen her in such a state. “Shut up, cocktoy!” Carrot ordered, bringing her hand back for another harsh SMACK. “The only thing you gotta worry about tonight is pleasing me. I’ll fuck WHO I want, WHEN I want. Do I make myself CLEAR?!” Nami felt herself shake and shudder as Carrot’s dominant personality made her tingle like a virgin. She felt tempted to shove Robin off just so she could get this dominant bunny’s fat shaft inside her quicker…

Robin’s tongue rolled out of her mouth from her brutal fucking, and Nami took the chance to dive in start kissing at her well-fucked crewmate while the overexcited rabbit girl continued to pump harder and harder, not a single thought in her pretty little head besides stuffing Robin’s taut belly with an overabundance of creamy jizz. Carrot was losing any resemblance of control she had, wrapping her slim arms around Robin and leaning in to whisper the most nasty, controlling, lewd comments that flew through her mind.

“You’re getting fucking pregnant right here, you huge-titted sow. I’m gonna stuff you so full of my seed you’ll become nothing but a hazy-eyed, bunny-obsessed, cum-slurping wreck. You and Nami are gonna be my fuckslaves from now on, always dreaming about my HUGE FAT FUCKING DICK, wishing you were slurping on it, wishing you were riding it, wishing I was smacking you across your slutty face with it. The second you decided to join Nami here, you were already mine.” The lewd whispers caused Robin’s already soaking cunny to absolutely flood in response, Robin’s body falling under Carrot’s spell before Robin could even admit it.

Carrot grabbed Robin’s slim arms and leaned back, lifting Robin upwards and allowing Nami to start sucking on her massive tits instead of her tongue. Carrot’s thrusting entered its final stages as she mercilessly pumped at Robin, the dark-haired beauty thrust forward and back like a bucking bronco, unable to speak from the sheer force of Carrot’s fucking. The first cumload slammed into Robin from nowhere, and was powerful enough to erupt from her pussy like a volcano. Carrot didn’t even wait until she’d finished cumming before she pulled out and slammed into Nami instead.