

Sofia's phone buzzed to life. She stiffened a jaw and looked at the phone, she had received three new text messages. They were all from Nila, the lioness she had given a lift to a couple of weeks ago.

From: Nila - 0:31

Hey, babe, you haven't called. Did you forget about me :(

From: Nila - 0:31

I bet your pussy hasn't forgotten about my cock tho.

*The last message was an image of Nila's cock next to a half-empty bottle of beer. The feline member put the glass bottle to shame when it came to size and thickness.*

Sofia sighed and put her phone back on the desk. Nila was right that she hadn't forgotten when she had cheated on her husband in the backseat of her car. But despite her current feelings towards her husband she still felt a twang of guilt for cheating on him.

From: Nila - 0:34

Come on, babe, we both know you want this.

From: Nila - 0:41

I bet that bitch husband of yours isn't even home right now, so you have nothing to put out that fire in your pussy.

From: Nila - 0:42

Even if he was you wouldn't be able to even feel him. It'd be like throwing a hotdog into a cooling tower.

Sofia decided to put her phone away. She didn't want to admit it but she was right. She couldn't stop thinking about that thick lion cock stuffing her pussy to the brim. And the constant attention from Nila made her feel wanted, something she hadn't felt in over twenty years.

She picked up her phone and started typing.

From: Sofia - 0:58

I can't use my car. That would be too suspicious. I'll put on my jogging clothes and go to a nearby park, you gotta figure out how to pick me up from there.

From: Nila - 1:02

Can't drive rn. Drunk.

From: Nila - 1:02

Well, buzzing.

From: Nila - 1:02

Also, I don't have a car. :(

From: Sofia - 1:03

Well, figure it out.

From: Nila - 1:08

A friend of mine got us covered. Promised her a case of beer in return. We'll come to pick you up.

Sofia snapped her phone cover closed and went to the closet. It'd be a bit odd to go jogging at one in the morning, but that would have to do. A quick change later she was wearing sweatpants and a hoodie. Just as she grabbed her phone from the kitchen table it buzzed to life.

From: Joe - 1:15

Meeting taking longer than expected. Will take a couple of days longer than thought.

Suddenly she didn't feel so bad about cheating on him. Double checking that she had everything she stepped outside and locked the door. It was a bit colder than usual, but it was nothing she couldn't handle. A quick set of stretches later she was jogging towards the park. The park was quite far away, but she was used to jogging even longer distances.

Half an hour later she could see the park. She slowed down to a brisk walk until she found a bench to sit down on. She opened her water bottle and took a long swig.

Just as she closed the bottle an old, but well-maintained car pulled up to the park entrance. She couldn't see into the car until the door opened and the inside lights turned on. On the back seat was Nila, the hermaphrodite lioness. But she didn't recognize the reptilian woman behind the driving wheel, but she assumed her to be a friend of Nila.

Nila rolled down the window of the car and waved at Sofia to come over. While she wouldn't admit to herself, much less to Nila she was as eager as she was, jogging towards the car. The reptile pushed the front seat forward so that Sofia could squeeze into the backseat.

The ride was mostly quiet. But when they took a turn where they shouldn't have Sofia got confused. "Where are we going?" she asked Nila.

"Oh, sorry I forgot to mention. My place is a total mess right now so I was hanging at Marcela's place."

Well if they were going to kidnap her it was too late now so she relaxed in the backseat. She watched the houses fly by as she waited for them to arrive wherever they were going. Maybe Nila sensed her boredom or maybe she was bored too, but whatever the reason she shuffled closer to her.

Sofia jumped as Nila's furred fingers suddenly wormed into her pants. Rubbing her folds from the outside of her panties Nila whispered teasingly into her ear. "Just because we're stuck doesn't mean we can't have some fun."

Unfortunately, her interpretation of fun was only teasing her pussy through the whole car ride and by the time Marcela parked her car in front of her house. Her pussy was soaking wet as were her panties as she struggled out of the car. Marcela unlocked the door and slammed her shoulder to it.

She'd hate to see Nila's place if this was in better shape than hers. Empty beer cans littered the floor alongside porn magazines and dirty clothes. The black-scaled crocodile flops down onto the couch and lights up a smoke without caring about the horny girl. Nila, on the other hand, didn't seem to care about anything else. Picking Sofia up she threw her down on the couch and ripped her pants and panties in a single pull, bearing her hungry cunt for her. Licking her lips she pulls Sofia's lower lips open with a thumb while trying to pull down her fly with one hand.

Nila's oversized cock springs free and she rubs it against her folds. "Fuck, I've been missing this sweet cunt so much." a large droplet of pre leaks from her tip as she continues grinding it against Sofia's pussy. "Come on you sexy little whore, admit that you've been missing my cock."

Stifling a moan she admits what Nila wants to hear. "Yes, I want your cock, I haven't been able to stop thinking about it."

Growling seductively she slides a hand under her hoodie and sports bra, tweaking Sofia's nipple. "Is that so, then why haven't you called me?"

"I was ashamed of cheating on my husband." she moaned out as the lioness's fingers pinched her nipple and massaged her breast.

"That twig fucked bitch boy? I guess I'll have to fuck you until you forget about your worthless hubby."

Sofia moaned as Nila aligned her cock with her pussy. "Say please," she taunted.

"Ple-" her words cut off by a moan as the feline dick spread her wide. Since Sofia was wetter than a pool by now Nila went in balls deep on the first thrust. When Nila had said that she would fuck her until she'd forget about her husband she wasn't joking. She started pounding her like a woman possessed, she couldn't tell if she was trying to fuck her, or break her, or both.

Grabbing the hem of her hoody Nila pulled it off of her. Drinking in her almost nude form she let go of her breasts and grabbed her by the hips. Sofia moaned as Nila's cock reached deeper she ever had experienced. Last time she had fucked her she'd been just as rough, but she'd been more aimless, looking to get herself off. But this time she was thrusting into

her in deep cervix kissing strokes while aligning herself so that the nubs on her prick would rub against Sofia's sweet spots.

Marcela tried to keep up the facade of not caring about the rutting pair, but as sweet moans kept pouring out of Sofia's mouth she kept glancing at them, and the bulge in her jeans was steadily growing.

"Come on, Marc, you lost the bet, just admit it." Nila laughed over one of Sofia's whorish moans. She looks down at Sofia. "Marc was talking shit so we made a bet that she would keep her calm while we're at it." Marcela scoffs at that but she reaches down and pulls out a black scaled eleven-inch human-like cock. "You don't mind do you?" Nila asked as the crocodile stroked her member into full hardness, a bead of pre forming at the tip.

Opening her mouth Sofia allows the crocodile's dick into her mouth. It tasted musky and salty, but she still sealed her lips around it tightly. A scaled hand grabbed the back of her head as she thrust deeper into her throat. She gagged as it relentlessly pushed deeper into her throat.

She didn't have much experience in oral as she had spent her time studying and working. But Marcela seemed to be content with doing it herself. One hand on her jaw and other on her head she thrust balls deep, pressing her scaly crotch to Sofia's cheek.

Gasping into the cock Sofia looked down to the large hermaphrodite lion between her legs. Her clit was between her fingers and she was pinching and rubbing it, sending jolts of pleasure through her body.

Being stuffed from both ends, having her clit massaged, and submerged in pheromones she felt it coming, flooding her body with pleasure in preparation. And with a final cervix kissing thrust from Nila she came, hard. Her legs spasmed, toes curled, pussy clamped down on the cock in her, and eyes rolled back in her head.

It was too much for Nila, she buried herself as deep as she could without hurting her and let loose, pumping the virile cargo of her nuts into Sofia's womb. Having more to give than she can take it soon starts seeping out from between her cock and Sofia's folds, leaking down the curve of her ass and dripping down onto the floor.

The black-scaled crocodile pushes past her edge as well, hilding herself in Sofia's throat as her balls shot ropes of cum down her cock and into her throat. She didn't taste it until she pulled out as she deposited the last droplet of cum onto her tongue.

Nila looked down at her handiwork as they both pulled out of her. Leaking cum from both ends and panting heavily. The lioness licks her lips as her member starts hardening again. She pulls her pants and shirt off while Marcela does the same.

"Up you go," Nila murmured as she lifted her from the sofa. Turning her around she positioned her assumedly virgin asshole atop her cock. Marcela walked in front of her and placed her cock at her creampied pussy. "Ready?" Nila asked.

Sofia gulped worriedly as the two dicks were a word away from penetrating her. "Yes," she whispered. The second the words escaped her lips she's plunged downwards, spearing both of her holes with rigid flesh.

She couldn't do anything but moan as they began to bounce her on their turgid lengths. Nila turned Sofia's head and pressed her muzzle against hers. The lioness's tongue slipped into her mouth, tying for dominance with her tongue.

The reptilian dick girl grabbed Sofia's breasts while she was making out with the lioness and started to knead them. Squeezing, massaging, and teasing her nipples she made sure that she was moaning into her friend's mouth.

At one moment they were thrusting into her at the same time and the next moment when the other pulled out the other thrust in. With no chance to get used to the irregular rhythm she only could keep moaning and gasping as they thoroughly fucked her.

Breaking the kiss Nila looked Sofia in the eye. "Still thinking about your hubby?" she asked in a derisive tone. As she spoke she thrust even harder against her sensitive spot, making her moan.

It took her the better part of a minute to find her voice again. "I don't care about him, I love you, just keep fucking me." she moaned hoarsely as Marcela's tip pressed against her cervix.

Nila laughed loudly and Marcela grinned wickedly. "If that's what you want..." Nila whispered into her ear. She wouldn't have believed that the pair could fuck her even harder, but they could. The pair fell down on the sofa, sandwiching the stuffed woman between them. Being at the bottom of the fuckpile Marcela couldn't thrust properly into Sofia's wet cunt, but Nila, on the other hand, could pound her with all she had, which she did with gusto.

Sofia saw stars as Nila's feline member went balls deep in her asshole over and over again. The brutal anal pounding had a drawback, mainly that she couldn't last any longer. She hilted herself in that welcoming ass and let out a feral roar as cum flooded Sofia's colon. While her shot was less plentiful than the one before it still thoroughly flooded her gut with her alabaster jizz.

Marcela too was close, and with a few more thrusts she started unloading cum into her pussy, filling her with more virile spunk.

Being flooded again was too much for Sofia. She moaned weakly as she came again. Darkness started to creep at the edge of her vision, and soon she fell asleep. Marcela shuffled out from under the sleeping woman without waking her. She looked at Nila and

spoke softly. "Do you think we should do something." As she spoke she shut off the television and threw a blanket over her.

Nila was startled as Marcela spoke. "Don't scare me like that." she hissed quietly, "But, yeah, I think we should, it feels wrong on some level, but she seems happier like this..." She sat down on the sofa's armrest. She bent forward and pulled Sofia's phone out of her pocket. It wasn't unlocked so she opened the gallery and browsed through the photos she'd taken. There were some pictures of her and her husband, but those had been taken years ago, and aside from that, there weren't any pictures of him.

"It's sad," she noted as she double checked the images, "But still, I'm not sure we should do anything hasty."

Marcela placed her hand on her shoulder. "Sometimes we all need to make rash decisions." Nila nodded and pulled the blanket back and snapped a photo of Sofia and started to type a message. Once the message was finished she added the picture and sent it to Sofia's husband.

"Now we wait." she sighed as she threw the phone down atop the pile of clothes.

"It's for the best."