

Little Livrea expack : Strapon Time

by: Magenta Needle

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Overview

I propose a new pair of scenes for our Minoan Moosical involving her either pegging the champion or riding her strapon Khor'Minos style with a little foreplay to prepare for the ordeal of a minotaur sized strapon.

Strapon

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//add a [Strapon] option to Livrea's sex menu  
//Tooltip : Let Livrea breed you on her own terms  
// show her naked bust
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You tell the beautiful bard that you want to {first time:try something new this time //else:get stuffed again}. "<i>Is that so? I might have something to take care of your[silly| mighty] needs,</i>" she teases before leaving the softness of her bed to fetch a heavy wooden chest. It doesn't take long for her to [silly|solve the wordlock puzzle|unlock it with a brass key from her dresser], revealing a double-ended latex dildo. The firm, black rod is supported by a sturdy bronze frame with adjustable straps and rests alongside a large bottle of lube.

On one end's a juicy, twenty inches long minotaur cock with a pair of apple-sized balls; on the other a ribbed [silly|for her pleasure]prick only half the other rod's length, ready to give her owner some blissful stimulations. "<i>I got this bad boy from Marilla, her latex's the best you can get these days</i>," she says before freeing the toy from the wooden prison and holding it firmly in front of her hips.

"<i>Ready to be my little cow-slut, yearning to take her big, strong she-stud's cock in your sweet [pc.vagAss|pussy|ass]?</i>" Your [pc.eyes] travel back and forth between Livrea and the flared battering ram. The thought of being on the receiving end of a wild pounding by the sweet cowgirl brings fire to your cheeks and shapes a wordless "<i>yes</i>" over your [pc.lips]. The laconic answer brings [silly|that smile, that damn smile|a large smile] on your strawberry [livrea.isLover|lover|partner]'s face while she takes the cumbersome bottle in her other hand.

"<i>Right then, let's make it easier for us first,</i>" she giggles before uncorking the bottle. Sultry fragrances of orchids and peaches flare your nostrils while Livrea puts some of the gooey lube over her dexterous hands. She diligently coats the flared length with scented lube, her soft hands spreading the shiny liquid over the latex appendage with ease before presenting the bottle to you.

"<i>Would you kindly prepare my side of the ride?</i>" she demurely asks as her hands jerk the plus sized toy in a hypnotic handjob. Without further ado, you coat your [pc.hands] with the cold liquid and start to masturbate the glossy prick, adding a new layer of shine to the sultry toy. The shorter nature of the nubby cock makes your task way faster than hers, even with your [pc.hands] carefully traveling each tiny bit of the slippery rod. The feeling the nubs leave on your [pc.fingers] while they pass over them makes no doubt about the toy's craftsmanship and how good it'll feel inside Liv's velvety folds.

A quick glance towards your paramour's cushiony thighs reminds you there's something else you could lubricate. Something juicy, puffy and delicious. Slippery hands let the latex prick go, traveling up her legs and spreading her beautifully thick legs with a deliberately slow massage. Your delicate motions are quickly followed by a trail of kind kisses towards her puffy pussy, making your plush paramour [silly|m|c]oo from the slow, sensual teasing.

Livrea shivers when your hands spread her flushed folds, allowing your pleasant breath to gently wash over her sensitive nethers. With [pc.eyes] locked on hers, your [pc.tongue] smoothly slides inside her silky muff, forcing a lusty gasp out of her succulent lips. The potent scent of her arousal invades your [pc.mouth] with a mix of tangy flavors as your [pc.tongue] explores her velvety slit. "<i>What a greedy cow slut, diving head first into my pussy as if it were a tasty piece of grass</i>." She follows her teasing by giving you a kind headpat with her slick, lubed fingers.

Aroused further by her caring touch, your [pc.tongue] alternates between up and down motions and slow, circular ones while you slide a pair of lubed fingers up her tight folds, increasing the pace with each new moan that crosses her plump lips. Your faithful devotion steadily turns her welcoming womanhood into a warm, shimmering delicacy, slowly pulsing in tune with her heartbeat's rate.

"<i>Time for the main course [pc.name]</i>," she giggles before slowly pushing you away from her gushing hole. You manage to keep eye contact with her as the mixed tastes of her lubed up sex fade away from your [pc.tongue], bringing a warm smile to your dominant breeder's face. Now that the rods are ready, Livrea firmly adjusts the straps around her legs, leaving the one over her waist loose enough to insert her end of the toy up her well-prepared slit.

With intimate care, you brush its smooth head over her puffy lips. Small shivers rocks her body as the fire kindling her groin flares again, each new nub crossing the swollen lips twisting Liv's face further into a blissed out figure. It doesn't take too long to force cute [silly|moo|moan]s out of her lips, [silly|moo|moan]s that turns into a melodic crescendo each time the rubber intruder brushes against her sensitive clit.

"<i>It's time for my champion to return [pc.hisHer] sword to the Lady of the Lake,</i>" she orders. Following her command, you push the ribbed rod deep inside her wet honeypot. The deliberately slow insertion makes her sing a melody of [silly|moos|moans] whilst her well-prepared pussy swallows inches after inches of ribbed latex. Once the entirety of the latex toy is sheathed inside her tight womanhood, she fastens the waist strap with a small, delighted shiver. Her face brightens thanks to the toy gently rubbing against her sensitive muscles whilst she finishes her transformation into a delectable she-stud.

"<i>So, how do I look?</i>" A small shake of her wide hips gives her blunt strapon and heavy balls a tantalizing swing, dazing you from the sheer cocklust growing inside you. This salacious display of hers is quickly answered by your [pc.cockVagBoth|throbbing cock|dripping slit|oozing pair of genitals] and the deep blush painting your cheeks.

"<i>I see my new look leaves you breathless,</i>" she giggles before placing an impassioned kiss on your [pc.lips]. "<i>Hold on a minute [livrea.isLover|my love|my champion], I have something for you too</i>." She leaves you a few moments to rummage through her wardrobe, recovering {first time: a mix of cow-print latex clothes /else: a familiar latex outfit} from its depths. The outfit's surface shimmers slightly under the room's dim light.

"A strong breeder like me deserves the most beautiful mate", she smirks before helping you into the crotchless bodysuit, squeezing your [pc.cupRange flat A D|torso|perky breasts|voluptuous udders] inside the squishy, skintight fabric.[pc.isMilky| A gentle pinch over your [pc.nipples] makes you [silly|m][pc.ra cowgirl|m|c]]oo softly and taints the creaking fabric with [pc.milk], turning your contained breasts into a wet, slippery mess.]

The hung cowgirl complements the outfit with [pc.hasHorns|a cute headband adorned with nubby horns and |a cowbell-adorned collar. Finally, you slide into the spotted, sleeve-length gloves and thigh highs, finishing your transformation into a prize-winning mate. With your [pc.eyes] set on your cute she-stud, you wrap your arms around her child-bearing hips, bringing your strawberry breeder into a tight hug. Livrea leans in for a deep, tongue-filled kiss, finishing your preparations for the intense lovemaking to come with a delicious ballet of tongues. You both yearn for more of your respective lover's touch as the heat rising from your [pc.crotch] and Livrea's womanhood turns the room into a warm sauna.

"<i>I wonder how much my cow-[pc.mf|boy|girl]friend can take</i>," she whispers before giving your [pc.ass] a firm squeeze. "<i>I almost wish I could brand it, to claim you as [livrea.isLover|my [pc.mf|husband|wife]]mine</i>." Her fierce teasing brings an even stronger blush to your cheeks.

"<i> Now let's see, how will I take care of my needy cow-[pc.mf|boy|girl]friend?</i>"

//show **[Doggystyle]** and **[Cowgirl]** buttons here to pick your desired position

Doggystyle

//tooltip : Let her take you [silly|Garth|Doggy] style

"<i>Let's keep things simple, shall we?</i>" You follow the demand by taking your rightful place on her bed, [pc.cockVagBoth][pc.cock] oozing pre[[pc.vagina] dripping][pc.cock] and [pc.vagina] dripping] in anticipation for the savage treatment to come. Livrea joins you a moment later, with the bottle of lube in hand. Without further ado, she sandwiches her oily latex phallus between your [pc.ass]. Your growing apprehension vanishes when Livrea inserts a couple of lubed fingers up [pc.vagAss|your [pc.vagina]]your [pc.asshole]], making you gasp meekly in the process.

"<i>[silly|Ara Ara|Oh my], look at how eagerly your [pc.vagAss][pc.vagina]][pc.asshole]] swallows my fingers. Almost begging me to ravage it</i>," she teases before pumping inside you with renewed vigor. Mallach's balls, she's skilled. Her fingers dance over your sensitive muscles with the same fervor and swiftness they would on her harp. Once she can slide three fingers at once without a hint of resistance, she uses the leftover lube to slowly massage your [pc.ass], turning it into a shiny mound of jiggling jelly.

"<i>You look quite [silly|submissive and]breedable, [pc.name]</i>," she smirks. Her hands vigorously play with your shimmering cheeks, milking soft gasps out of your [pc.lips] with her skilled massage.

You moan with a mix of surprise and pleasure when a sudden impact over your [pc.ass] makes your cowbell jiggle merrily, soon followed by Liv's crystalline laugh.

"<i>[pc.isValk|Lumia's maidens always sport the most hypnotic asses|You must be blessed by Lumia to come equipped with a beautiful rear like this]</i>," she muses before gleefully spanking your shimmering cheeks again. The blissful ache stinging your [pc.ass] soon overflows your senses, to the point you don't even realize when her hands grab your {pc has demonic hip wings:demonic handlebars else:[pc.hips]} and her juicy cock pushes against [pc.vagAss|your glistening lips|your well-lubed ring]. The lustful fog dissipates when her blunt shaft stretches your wanting hole.

"<i>Ready or not, here I come!</i>" A delicious shiver travels down your spine when she finally slides a few inches of fake mino meat inside you. Your oiled-up [pc.vagAss|petals|bum] offers close to no resistance to the well-oiled bitchbreaker, swallowing it eagerly while a throaty [silly|moo|moan] crosses your [pc.lips].

"<i>What an eager slut you are, [pc.name]. I barely pushed against your [pc.vagAss|pussy|ring] and I'm already so deep inside you,</i>" she giggles, rocking her fat toy against your sensitive muscles in the process. "<i>Tira's thighs, your [pc.vagAss][pc.vagina]][pc.asshole]] is the perfect sheath for a virile mate like me</i>." The strawberry stud's praises bring a deeper blush to your cheeks while the flared rod travels further down your sensitive hole, coercing melodic coos out of your [pc.lips] with her powerful pistonings.

Seeing how easily the slick strapon slides inside you, the minoan bard starts to rhythmically [pc.hascock|flatten your prostate|thrust inside you], smoothly easing the road for more of her oiled prick. The slowly rising heat fogging your mind makes you "<i>Moo</i>" merrily in unison with Livrea's loving thrusts. After what feels like an eternity of gentle thrusting, she shifts her hands to your latex-clad [pc.cupRange flat A D|torso|breasts|udders], resting chest to back against you. This new position increases her thrusts' intensity, flooding your submissive mind with her pleasant pistonings.

"<i>Relax, my little cow. I'll soon claim you as mine and fill you full of calves.</i>" Your sultry [pc.ra cowgirl|moo|moan] answers her whilst her heavy, faux balls strongly clap against your [pc.ass] with each new fierce spearing thrust. Her brutal treatment sends trashing waves of numbing pleasure through your squirming body, reducing the world to naught but the rushing pillar of latex ravaging your [pc.vagAss][pc.vagina][pc.asshole]]. The swinging cowbell's chime reinforces the burning bolero rocking your senses in chorus with the bed's loud creaking.

"<i>So... tight. Too...good. Want [silly|Moooooooo-ore|More]!</i>" Her words echo with her fake balls feverishly [pc.hasBalls|drumming against your [pc.balls]]drumming against your oiled ass]. The strength of her pumps forces the air out of your lungs, forcing your [pc.tongue] to lol out as your [silly|moo|moan]s get louder and louder thanks to the dominant cowgirl's brutal breeding. The infernal atmosphere makes you feel like a rutting bull's prized cow, only fit to bear calves from the most virile mate of the flock.

It doesn't take long for her intense breeding to send you over the edge. Your whole body tenses as [pc.cockVagBoth|long ropes of [pc.cum] stain the bed further with your milked seed|long rivers cascades from your slit, soaking her [pc.vagAss|toy and the bed|her bed] with your [pc.girlCum][pc.cum] and [pc.girlCum] drench the sheets under your paired genitalia] whilst your body rocks with orgasmic delight. The new pressure clamping over Livrea's prick sends her into her own orgasm, soaking the sheets with her slick juices and a guttural "Moooooooooooooooo". The heavy latex cock savagely slams down into your oversensitive [pc.vagAss][pc.vagina][pc.asshole]] a few more times before you collapse from exhaustion.

You wake up from your short nap a few minutes later in a cozy, spooning position, resting your [pc.head] against Livrea's soft [silly|chestpillows|breasts]. It takes another minute for the plush bard to get down from her own orgasmic high, her melodic voice reduced to a weak whisper.

"<i>I don't use this instrument often, I hope you liked it as much as I did</i>." With a titanic effort, she shifts her hands towards your [pc.belly], trapping you into a tight, loving hug.

"<i>[pc.dcb|It's not like I came my brains out or anything[silly|, baka]</i>," you grumble. "<i>I guess we could do it again if you want</i>." "<i>I didn't plan to get fucked senseless today, but I loved your more dominant side</i>," you tease before placing your latex-clad hands over hers." "<i>I loved being your lovely cow[pc.mf|boy|girl]friend, I'm wondering if you managed to impregnate me,</i>" you tease playfully.] Your answer earns you a round of delicate kisses all over your neck as Livrea smothers you with loving care, sharing sweet nothings with you. You stay like this for another couple of minutes, alternating between impassioned kisses and cuddles under her cozy haven of silky sheets, slowly recovering from the intense breeding session.

"<i>As much as I love being like this with you, we can't stay in bed forever</i>," she says. It takes you an incredible effort to leave her delicate arms, her latex appendage slowly sliding out of you. The flared latex prick leaves your [pc.vagAss|pussy|ass] gaping as it audibly pops out of your well-fucked hole. Once you are free from her prick, Livrea unfastens the straps securing it, freeing her sore vagina from the salacious strapon.

"<i>I appreciate the mixed scent of our passion, but I can't work with this potent smell on my skin</i>," she sighs. A warm smile paints her face again when you lean in to drop a chaste kiss over her luscious lips, [pc.arms] lovingly wrapped around her wide hips.

"<i>[pc.libidoRange 0 50]I love it too, I think I'll be incredibly aroused the next time I pass by a barn|Maybe you could use a good tongue bath from someone you love]</i>," you retort before giving her another tongue-filled kiss. A soft blush paints her exhausted face as she takes you out of your latex [silly|cowstume|outfit] before heading to the bathroom with a sexy gait.

Cowgirl

//tooltip : [silly| Cowgirl-ception|Ride her cock]

"<i>I'll show you how a [pc.race] like me can handle a rodeo</i>," you boast, before leading the throbbing she-stud back to her cozy bed. Your bravado manages to make your [livrea.isLover|lover|partner] giggle as she climbs on the linens and rearranges her pillows in a more comfortable position, while you cover her bountiful thighs in soft, wet kisses. Once her cushions are readjusted into a cozy nest, she sits you on her warm thighs, trapping her fake phallus between [pc.cupRange flat A|your torso and her plush [silly|chestpillows|breasts]]both of your plush pairs of [silly|chestpillows|breasts]].

Your [pc.cockVagBoth][pc.cockRange 0 20 21|smaller|equally sized|larger] [pc.cock] throbs against the bard's massive toy|wet pussy stains her fake balls with [pc.girlcum]][pc.cockRange 0 20 21|smaller|equally sized|larger] [pc.cock] throbs against the bard's massive toy whilst your aroused slit soaks its base]. Livrea leans over her glossy strapon, dropping a passionate kiss on your [pc.lips] and staining her voluptuous breasts with the excess oil covering the flared prick. Speaking of oil, she reaches for the bottle, unwittingly surprising you with a mild cockslap, sending you head first into her pillows' cozy plushness.

"<i>[pc.Name], are you alright?</i>"

Your blushing face suffices to reassure her, but she smooches your tenderized face to apologize for the commotion anyway. "<i>Sorry for the trouble, [pc.name]. I see this[silly| happy] little accident had some effects on you,</i>" she teases, making you blush even harder.

"<i>Anyway, ass up my [livrea.isLover|love|champion]. Unless you want to ride me raw," she whispers, before crooking a glistening finger. After giving her a quick kiss, you raise your [pc.ass] up, making your cowbell chime merrily, surrendering your [pc.vagAss|[pc.vagina]][pc.asshole]] to [livrea.isLover|your lover|the beautiful bard]'s mercy. A meek coo leaves your lips when her glistening thumb softly probe your [pc.vagAss|pussy|tailhole], coating it with cold, peach-scented liquid. A dexterous finger soon replaces the probing intruder, pushing deeper and deeper inside you. Her middle finger joins it soon after, turning your melodic coos into loud moans.

"<i> Since you liked my cock on your face so much, why don't you have another taste,</i>" she smirks, unceremoniously dragging your [pc.lips] down to her strapon's base. With a deliberately slow motion, you taste her latex balls, adding your spit to the maelstrom of smells covering the glistening toy. Livrea's gasps turn into moans when latex-clad hands wrap around her base, smoothly stroking her rubber bitchbreaker.

Your [pc.hands] and [pc.mouth]'s paired efforts tighten her pussy's grip over the bumpy toy, making her gently coo in unison with your painfully slow strokes. You soon lose yourself into the intense cockworshiping, alternating between long, licking motions along the shaft's length and sultry, sucking ones over her latex ballsack, molesting her slit and lubing your flared saddle at once.

"<i>I'm not done with you yet!</i>" Her threat's followed by the delightful addition of her ring finger up your stretched [pc.vagAss|folds|colon], increasing your moans' volume and your cavity's stretchiness. The pleasant pressure widening your [pc.vagAss|[pc.vagina]][pc.asshole]] and the sheer tension rising inside you pushes the air out of your lungs.

"<i>What a hungry hole you have, my [livrea.isLover|love|champion]. So eager to take me.</i>" Livrea roughly thrusts her whole hand inside you, coaxing a strong [silly|moo|moan] out of your delicate lips. You produce an even louder scream when Livrea pulls her skilled fingers out of your gaping [pc.vagAss|slit|ring], leaving you panting while your muscles tighten a little. Just as you rise from her crotch, your aroused mind notices her pierced, leaking [silly|udders|boobs], triggering a primal desire buried deep within you. Livrea coos with delight when your [pc.lips] clamp over her nipple, gently nursing from your [silly|moommy|paramour]'s milky chest.

Your lube-stained hands massage and squeeze her heavy orbs. Dim gasps mixed with streams of delicious milk reward the delicate caresses while Livrea joins you in the oily boobjob, turning her dusky cleavage into gelatinous mountains. A blissed out "<i>Yeeeeees, [silly|MOOOO|MORE]!</i>" escapes her mouth as she feeds you more and more of her tan boobflesh, nursing you with mo[silly|o]therly abandon.

You let her nipple go after her small boobgasm, carefully placing her head on the soft pillows while she slowly catches her breath back."<i>Thanks [pc.name], I think I'll make it</i>," she whispers before reaching for your {pc has demonic hip wings: demonic handlebars else: [pc.hips]}. Her hands meekly lead your [pc.vagAss|pussy|tailhole] over her blunt pride, spreading your [pc.vagAss|swollen folds|pliant ring] over the toy's glossy flare.

From here, you gradually lower yourself on the pillar of latex, stretching your [pc.vagAss|lips|bum] just enough to let her hip thrust the glossy rod inside your [pc.vagAss]. It slides effortlessly up your hungry hole, forcing a throaty [silly|moo|moan] out of your [pc.lips]. You have to catch your breath a bit after her spearing, her rubbery prick feels so BIG inside your [pc.vagAss].

"<i>I thought you would ride me like a professional cow[pc.boyGirl], maybe I overestimated your skills.</i>" After taking a couple of deep breaths, you give the cocky cow your most charming smile, before sending the giggling bronco a loving kiss. From your venture point, you shift your [pc.legs] in a squatting position, welcoming more of her glossy cock up your [pc.vagAss].

"<i>And now I'll ride you into the mattress.</i>"

A few moments later, your descent resumes with a gasp and a cowbell chime as your [pc.vagAss|pussy|tailhole] accepts more and more mino mast. The steady, pistoning rhythm you impose on Livrea's blunt prick soon fogs your brain with pleased moans and cowbell tinkles. The world rocks in unison with Livrea's wild bucks, adding her own tempo to the ride and her coos to your sultry serenade. The asynchronistic motions break any hope to get accustomed to the ride's pace, complete emptiness alternates with breathtaking thrusts in a mix of pastoral chimes, mooing moans and hip-fueled percussions. Before long, your [pc.ass] fiercely claps against her spit-shined balls, completely sheathing her rubber pride inside your pliant hole.

Now that you can fit her whole prick up your gaping hole, your latex-clad legs subject Livrea to a feverish [silly|pelvis dusting|ride]. The reclined cowgirl groans in unison with your heat-fueled moans whilst her bed creaks under your powerful motions. It doesn't take long before your legs fail you, hiltng yourself with a weak "<i>Mooooooo</i>" a moment before they flop from exhaustion.

"<i>That was a nice rodeo, [pc.name]</i>," she concedes before sitting herself back up and trapping your head between her oiled breasts, "<i>I'll take the lead from now on</i>." A soft [silly|moo|moan] escapes her lips when she resumes her hip thrusts, lifting you a few inches up before leading you back on the toy's base with a dim toll. She's using you like an overglorified onahole, strongly sliding her firm prick inside your gaping [pc.vagAss|pussy|ass]. The paired thumping of your racing hearts mixed with the swelling presence of her cock defines your new world, a proud [pc.title] reduced to a mooing cow in heat.

"<i>Just. A little... [silly|Mooooooore|More]. Cum for me [pc.name]!</i>" Her intense rutting manages to push you over the edge, [pc.cockVagBoth|staining her belly and underboob with your seed|soaking her belly with your juices|showering her belly and underboob with [pc.cum] and [pc.girlCum]]. Your blissful orgasm reinforces your hole's grip over her faux prick, sending Livrea's rutting mind into overdrive. Intense thrusts ravage your sensitive [pc.vagAss|[pc.vaginaNoun]][pc.assholeNoun] until a high-pitched "Mooooooo" sends Livrea on her own toe-curling orgasm, drenching her sheets with her juices' potent aroma.

You wake up from a post-orgasmic nap a few minutes later, with your prone form resting atop Livrea, gently snuggled between her motherly [silly|chestpillows|breasts]. It takes another minute for the plush bard to get down from her ecstatic high, reluctantly awakening with a dim yawn and pulling you in a tight, warm hug.

"<i>I don't use this toy often, I hope you liked it as much as I did,</i>" she whispers before pulling her weighted blanket over you for a delicious round of cuddles.

"<i>[pc.dcb|It's not like I came my brains out or anything[silly|, baka] </i>," you grumble, "<i>I guess we could do it again if you want</i>." "<i>I didn't plan to get fucked senseless today, but I loved your more dominant side</i>," you tease before placing your latex-clad hands over hers. "<i>I loved being your lovely cow[pc.mf|boy|girl]friend, I'm wondering if you managed to impregnate me,</i>" you tease playfully.] Your answer earns you a round of delicate kisses all over your neck as Livrea smothers you with loving care, sharing sweet nothings with you. You stay like this for another couple of minutes, alternating between impassioned kisses and cuddles under her cozy haven of silky sheets, slowly recovering from the rough ride.

"<i>As much as I love being like this with you, we can't stay in bed forever</i>," she sighs. It takes you an incredible effort to leave her arms and lift yourself from her latex appendage, leaving your [pc.vagAss|[pc.vagina]][pc.asshole]] gaping when her latex cock finally slides out of you. Liberated from your body's weight, Livrea can finally unfasten the leather straps, freeing her sore vagina from the salacious strapon's presence.

"<i>I appreciate the mixed scent of our passion, but I can't work with this potent smell on my skin</i>," she sighs. A warm smile paints her face again when you lean in to drop a chaste kiss over her luscious lips, [pc.arms] lovingly wrapped around her wide hips.

"<i>[pc.libidoRange 0 50|I love it too, I think I'll be incredibly aroused the next time I pass by a barn|Maybe you could use a good tongue bath from someone you love]</i>," you retort before giving her another tongue-filled kiss. A soft blush paints her exhausted face as she takes you out of your latex [silly|cowstume|outfit] before heading to the bathroom with a sexy gait.