

## Doc Summary

Aniyah is a baker minotaur designed to evoke in part the feeling of a personable diner waitress, friendly, politely flirty, and motherly towards her favorite customers.

She is a woman getting on in the years, approximately mid to late thirties who has yet to settle down and find "the one" and start a family. As a result she lately has been feeling the biological clock ticking and is feeling quite sad at her lack of a family life and children to care for. Additionally despite all evidence to the contrary she believes that she's gotten too old, tall and chubby to find a spouse Aniyah has been handling these feelings in an unhealthy way, throwing herself into her work. But with every cake she bakes for a child's birthday, or a happy couple's wedding, it wounds her a bit more each time.

Enter the player, through the course of several scenes they will be able to ingratiate themselves to her as both a favorite customer and potentially her lover and father to her children. They will do this by first demonstrating that she is both still attractive and desired along with convincing her to let her hair down and relax.

As a character the role she fulfills is that of a power bottom gentle mommydom switch with an end goal focus on breeding. This will play into a theme associating her baking with family, inspired by her own mother. Along with a deeply ingrained desire to have a bun in the oven so to speak.

The most appropriate place to put her would be the Bakery in Khor'minos as it does not appear to have any content planned meaning she slots in quite well.

Race: Cow-girl

Hair: Long, rich blonde hair worn loose down to her hips.

Eyes: Brown

Skin: Medium brown (decima and nottia closest comparison)

Height: 7'

Build: A veritable venusian statue; hips, and thighs that make it hard to get through doors without turning sideways. True focal point is the ass; gigantic and soft, barely covered by her skirt and totally devouring any panties she tries to wear. Huge, weighty L-cups barely fitting inside of her dress, and a soft chubby belly cushions her midsection from years of taste testing baked goods.

Gendery: Female. No bush

Outfit: Wears a pink dress that most closely resembles a oktoberfest barmaid, breasts spilling out of the neckline. Over the dress is a cow print apron with a few pockets lining it. Potentially carrying some sort of tray with a baked good on it.

Looks to be late 30s early 40s. Extreme doting mother/milf energy. Hasn't had kids of her own but raised her 6 siblings herself, some from infancy/birth.

## Appearance

You take a moment to appraise the chocolate cow before you as she busies herself kneading the dough for the latest batch of bread.

It's almost difficult to take all of her in at once as there is simply just so *much* of her.

[brint.isBrienne|While she is no Brienne, she's |She is quite possibly the largest cow girl you've seen,] pushing 7 feet tall and would cut an imposing figure if it wasn't for her soft Venusian proportions and ever present smile.

Aniyah's head is adorned by thick black curls pulled back into a loose bundle to keep them out of the way while she works. Two large horns emerge from her from her waves of curls like costal rocks on a shoreline.. Warm brown eyes

[Aniyah.relationship

|glance between her task at hand and several other baked goods at various stages of completion. Judging by how tired they look she must be running herself ragged.|lock contact with yours as she takes her time kneading the dough.She looks at you with utter contentment, fluttering her thick lashes at you all the while.

|lock contact with yours for a moment, she smiles and gives you a friendly nod.

]

Her pillowy lips are painted hot pink contrasting nicely against her skin.

[Aniyah.relationship

|Currently they are pursed in concentration as she slaves away at her tasks.

|Noticing your stare Aniyah bites her plush lower lip for just a moment before blowing you a kiss.

"Hey Shug, the display cases are on the counter but feel free to get an eyeful, we've got samples in the back too..."

Aniyah's outfit wouldn't be out of place on a frostmarches barmaid, but it clearly must have been custom tailored for her size. A red choker encircles her neck[Aniyah.married| with what appears to be a clasp for a decoration with nothing attached.| with a small cowbell clasped to it, a declaration of your love for all to see.] Her pink ruffled dress [Aniyah.married|struggles to contain married her massive L Cups which jiggle enticingly as she works, threatening to escape at any moment.| is clearly losing the war after her pregnancy stretched to its absolute limit. Two damp spots, which you're sure weren't there until she saw you come in, mark her nipple placement clearly tenting the fabric.] She wears cowprint apron over her dress to protect her clothes from any ingredient backsplash. Various baking utensils hang from its loops and pockets always at the ready for any culinary task a customer could throw at her.

[Aniyah.Pregnant|

As befitting a baker who regularly samples their work Aniyah's mid section is plush but not overtly so.

[Aniyah clearly has your bun in her oven judging by her gravid belly. It is heavily rounded so much that it's pushing up against her tits. It looks like big babies run in her family.]

Casting your eyes downwards they settle on her defining trait, her broodmare hips and gargantuan ass. Simply put her hips and thighs are so large you suspect she may be entering the front door sideways. Even then it's probably a tight squeeze. Aniyah's skirt on any other woman would reach down to her knees. In what you expect was a cost saving measure considering the amount of fabric involved it just reaches her mid thigh.

As Aniyah moves the bread to the ovens you get to see one of the wonders of Saverra in motion. Each step gives you the barest glimpse of her cheeks and sends her ass and thighs jiggling, taking a second to stop after she does.

[Aniyah.relationship]

She squats down, and slides the bread into the oven before hurriedly moving to the next task.

[She glances over her shoulder to make sure you, and only you, are watching. Aniyah makes eye contact with you again, needily biting her lip before bending over slowly, giving you a full view of the two greatest mounds under the mountain. She gives you one quick shake, a glimpse of heaven, the resulting clap startling Milly. Aniyah stands back up and gives you a smile before continuing her work.

This did however expose to you her frilly pink panties which long since gave up trying to cover her expansive cheeks.

[She squats down, and slides the bread into the oven before strolling onto the next task.

]

Initial Meeting.

Entering into the cozy bakery you're immediately assailed by the delightful scents within, hints of vanilla, chocolate and of course fresh bread drift through the air. The sights are a delight as well display cases of assorted treats, rows of cookies, even loaves of bread shaped like cows fill nearly every inch of space.

But the best sight to behold is currently working behind the counter. For a moment you think your eyes deceive, if you didn't know any better you might mistake her for an avatar of Lumia! She is the largest cowgirl you have ever seen[brint.isbrienne], sans Brienne,] is chatting away with a local mother and her little girl. The woman is easily 7 feet tall with a cavernous valley of dark caramel cleavage which jiggles as she laughs. But even that isn't her most noticeable feature, a set of birthing hips fit for a broodmother flare out from a chubby waist.

The woman rounds a corner of her counter confirming a suspicion of yours in the process, her hips are so wide she needed to walk sideways to clear the gap. Even still her butt scrapes up against the counter in the process.

She drops into a squat in front of the customers, getting to eye level with the little girl.

"Look at you! Ya getting so big Buttercup! I could just eat you up!" The Callipygian cowgirl coos "Come give your Auntie Aniyah some sugar!"

The tyke hides behind her mother's legs, face buried into skirts. "Ah she's a little bit shy Anill the mother chuckles gently pushing her child forward as she fidgets with the hem of her dress eyes fixed on the ground.

Aniyah tut tuts "Well that wont do... Ah I know just the thing, how about this." She reaches onto the counter selecting a cookie. "How about ya give me some sugar and ya can have one of Auntie's cookies? They're fresh Hun, and I know chocolate chip is ya favorite"

The little girl's eyes light up, head bobbing up and down like a drinking bird in affirmation. And like

that Aniyah strikes like a serpent, faster than you'd expect for a woman her size. Scooping the child up in her arms the kiddo is peppered with kisses as she's bearhugged. Any shred of shyness has left the tyke as she giggles in Aniyah's embrace.

After a moment the assault of affection ends and the terms of the deal are met. Aniyah gives the mother a hug as her child nibbles away on her cookie. The pair pass you hand in hand as they exit the bakery

The kid seemed to love the cookie, maybe you should buy some...

You approach the counter, the proprietor notices and greets you.

"Well hey there, can't say I've seen you around here before and I thought I knew everybody!" She

laughs "Ain't you [pc.heightrange 0 72]just the cutest little thing around!|A tall drink of water!| Welcome to Buttermen's Im Aniyah, why don't ya tell me a little about yourself Sugar? bet I can guess ya favorite snack." She asks, leaning over the counter with interest, elbows and voluminous tifflesh resting on the counter resting her chin on her hand.

You give the usual spiel, an adventure, marcher baron, hero of the realm no one too special. Aniyah giggles "Oooh you're that [pc. Name], well it's a pleasure to meet you Shug".

That [pc.name]? She's familiar with you?

She laughs again "Of course, a dashing hero comes into town and people are gonna talk." //next line needs to parse for if you have milked girls at the milking stall unsure what to use "I first heard about ya from the local ladies visiting the stalls. Ya gettin yourself quite the fanclub ya ladykiller." She chuckles a small smirk spreading across her face.

Oh my, you're surprised that she's heard about that.

"Oh of course hun, nothing better than treating yourself after a milking and I do make the best treats in town. The ladies come in and start gossiping, I'd say every cowgirl in the city's probably heard about ya. Of course they also probably heard Nona screaming her brains out too. Heck! thought we were getting raided! They all wan

Well you're glad to say the rumors aren't half as good as the real thing if she's interested.

"You little flirt!" she gasps, giving you a playful smack on the arm. "You got all those young women to keep you busy, ya don't wanna waste your time with an old cow like me." She sighs "Ah... Well then what can I get for ya today?"

Talks

Herself

"You wanna know about not so lil' old me? I'm flattered you'd want to know Shug!" she exclaims a small smile spreading across her face. "Well lets see..." She taps a finger against her chin in mock thought.

"I'm Aniyah but ya know that my bakery, this here is buttermen's my bakery, my momma's before me and her momma's before her. Most of everything I make here is one or another family recipe, the cow bread being my idea by the by. We've generations of expertise devoted to making the best damn baked goods on the continent" Aniyah proudly declares, chin held high thrusting her chest out, if you were standing any closer those bountiful bosoms may have knocked you clear off your feet!.

"I know it's a cliche but everything we make here really is made with love, I never wanted to do anything but put on my momma's apron and take over the shop... well I got the shop at least, her apron didn't fit." she admits sheepishly blushing as she does.

This is a pretty busy shop, is she running it by herself?

"I used to run the place with my sisters but ah you know how it is, they all grew up, moved out and settled down." Aniyah sighs wistfully, staring off for a minute before continuing " Of course they stop by all the time, every so often they'll tie on an apron for old times sake. Other than that I'm a one woman show, couldn't bring myself to give out family recipes."

That's crazy! How could she handle getting everything made all by herself?

"Ah well, when you raise six kids ya get good at spinning plates."

Oh she's a mother? It makes sense considering how she was treating her niece earlier.

"Ah well...not exactly but that's a story for another time"

Size

One question sits at the forefront of your mind, but there is simply no way for you to ask it.

Why is Aniyah so...big?

Noticing you looking at her, Aniyah stops her work for a moment "Something on your mind hun?" she asks, dusting her hands off and walking over.

"I was just trying to find the right way to ask, well... It's just that your so...big compared to other cowgirls" you reply fumbling for a polite way to approach a impossible question

Aniyah mocks gasps, giving you a light slap on the arm " don't'cha know it's rude to ask a woman about that sort of thing?" The act drops a moment later as she chuckles.

"I'm just kidding ya, it doesn't bother me, I've been getting that question my whole life. I just took after my daddy, you shoulda seen him a real mountain of a minotaur, walked with a stoop though got it from hunching over in the mines all day." She sighs, reminiscing.

" My momma though was this small little lady, heck I outgrew her in more ways than one by my teens. She would always tell me that my daddy was so excited when she got pregnant, she was so heavy with me he was convinced that his son was going to be the biggest strongest athlete around. A real champ in the making, bragging to anyone who'd listen..." She chuckles, rolling her eyes.

"Ya can imagine his surprise nine month later, he wasn't disappointed and loved me all the same. After six more daughters though I think he put the idea of a son to rest. I was a minor athlete for a bit though, pretty good too!" Aniyah brags flexing for you. "Daddy always made sure he was in the front row with the rest of the family every competition. He'd prop the youngest up on his shoulders, all of them hollering and cheering" She smiles softly reminiscing about times long past

Her smile drops a bit letting out a discontented huff, placing her hand on her stomach. "But when I had to take over the bakery full time I had to give it up, and well...all that taste testing meant I got a bit bigger in other ways"

Scoffing at her obvious self put down you reply " Either way Aniyah you look great, there are people out there who'd pay an alchemist a king's ransom to look like you!"

You are graced by a blush and an embarrassed smile in return. "You little flirt, making an old woman blush! But thank you Shug that was real sweet of you to say"

Family

She mentioned having 6 sisters, that's a really big family! What was it like growing up with that many people in the house?

"Oh boy hun, in a word?" She pauses thinking for a moment "Loud. The house was always filled with noise, people talking, laughing, yelling, arguing, you get the idea. We only had one bathroom and let me tell you those last two could be the worst. You ever see two hormonal teen cowgirls trying to get ready for a first date fight over the mirror? Better than any coliseum match that's for sure!" She chuckles, rolling her eyes. "Ruby tackled Holly right into the bathtub, absolutely ruined her hair and make up, and cracked the tub too."

Oh dear, did they make it to their dates?

"Yes they did, I made sure of it!" Aniyah answers beaming proudly. " I wasn't going to let them ruin their first big night out! So it was big sister Aniyah to the rescue. I put their clothes by the ovens to dry and got to work on dolling them up. Wasn't my best work but I got the job done and they had a good night. 'Course they were grounded once they got home for breaking the tub."

Wow, was it always that chaotic?

"Oh no Shug, we had our wild days of course but we always got along for the most part. We were a team, a good one too, I was never happier than when we were all in the bakery working on a cake for some noble's wedding we'd never seen." She stops for a moment, lost in thought resting her chin on her hand and sighing. "Honestly? I miss it a lot, the noise, laughter, heck even the chaos. My parents passed away a long time ago and my sisters are all out on their own and It's just so...quiet with just me here, does that make sense?"

You understand her meaning, growing up surrounded by people she'd naturally miss it.

Aniyah gives you a small, sad smile before shaking it off and straightening herself out.

"Anyway I always love when they stop by, especially when they bring their kids. I'm proud to be their favorite aunt!" The caramel cuties proudly proclaims.

She's the favorite, eh? How much of that title came from bribing them with sweets"

She pouts in response puffing her cheeks indignantly "Ain't nothing wrong with knowing what they like, all's fair in love and war! Besides, it is always worth it when the little ones' eyes light up when I pull out a fresh tray of cookies from the oven."

You have to admit, she'd probably be your favorite aunt too.

Aniyah giggles, blushing like a schoolgirl "Angling for some free sweets [pc.Name]? Well it's working!" she replies, passing you one from a display case before getting back to work.

Children

**Decided to rewrite this and move this to a later event, too sad for a regular talk.**

Millie

Nicknames

She keeps calling you nicknames like Shug, any reason why?

Aniyah pauses for a moment, cocking her head in thought " Ya know, I never really thought about it, I guess it's just somethin' I've been doing most my life with the store regulars. It ain't botherin" ya, is it Shu- I mean [pc.Name]?"

Nah it doesn't bother you at all you were just curious as to why.

"Well now that I think about it, some folks seem to really like when they get a nickname! There's this old gruff bull that comes in once a week for fresh bread, and every time I call him Honey he gets all bashful." She giggles.

It is pretty disarming, it reminds you of the pet names parents will call their kids.

Aniyah taps her chin in thought mulling over what you said, "I think ya got a point there. My momma used to call me her little cupcake. It used to embarrass me but now? I'd give anything to hear it one more time."

You can empathize with that, one question still stands though, why Shug specifically?



" Oh, that's an easy answer! It's cus I can tell under that big tough adventurer exterior, ya sweet like a spoonful of sugar" She giggles giving you a playful pat on the arm before getting back to work

Single?

//Requires all other talks to have been done.

//This will be used as the branch for if you want to proceed further with her or lock her content out entirely. If needed I can move this choice to a later point.

//Grey tool tip: You don't know her well enough to ask this.

//remove option first time.

Taking your usual spot at the counter Aniyah is bent over arranging some of the display cases. Her luscious ass raised high in the air, she sways her hips slightly from side to side humming as she works.

Now is as good a time as any so you might as well ask, is there someone special in her life?

Surprised by the sudden question she jerks up, banging her head on the counter in the process. She groans for a moment, rubbing her head. You quickly ask if she's okay, it sounded like she hit it pretty hard.

"Ahh, a bit sore but I'm fine, got my Daddy's head. A skull you could go mining with, he called it." Aniyah says waving off your concerns as she smooths out her dress. " A dashing young hero like you can't go asking an old biddy like me that! Almost had a dang heart attack" She chuckles.

Well you certainly don't want that, but she's still dodging your question on the matter of her heart.

An exaggerated sigh leaves her lips, cheeks reddening, her eyes hunt around the room for a minute refusing to make eye contact. It's unlike her, she must be really embarrassed about this.

"Well Shug, if you **MUST** know...Yes I'm single. B-but it's because I've just got no time for a relationship! Once I took over the bakery I just didn't have time for that sort of thing!" She fidgets with the hem of her dress as her repression just gushes out. "You know how it is when you get busy, ya just move from task to task and the next thing you know it's well...been a couple years"

God's years?! the poor woman!

She cringes, glancing downward and mumbling something you can't quite hear.

"I said...more like a couple decades"

You've traveled far and wide, learned things few mortals will ever know, if it wasn't for all that preparation that response would have floored you. But if she is single she must have a type at the very least.

"Getting so personal! Well, to be honest I ain't really got one. So long as they have the...well the right equipment" Aniyah glances towards a rolling pin indicating a penile preference. "Other than that I'm just like my Momma, I only want one person in my life and they better be ready for a lot of kids."

Aniyah brushes a stray lock of hair behind her horns and pursing her lips. She's got a look in her eye you haven't seen before, it looks...hopeful and almost...hungry?

" [pc.Name]...why are ya askin?"

You'll have to give her a reply and you don't want to give the poor woman any false hope.

Yes

//Set [aniyah.lover|lovers|platonic] to lovers

Well the answer is obvious isn't it? It's like she said when you first met, you're a dashing young hero, and she's clearly a beautiful maiden. You'd like to sweep her off her feet like she deserves!

Her apprehension turns to a blush and then she breaks into a laugh.

"Oh Shug ya got me, I gotta admit I'm a little self conscious about it. Thanks for jokin' with me like that, making me feel young like... well one of them fair maidens you should be out chasing!" Aniyah Relaxes her shoulders and smiles, before you can tell her you weren't joking she just continues on.

"Ah but ya shouldn't be chasing after a chubby old cow like me. Ya need yaself a svelte little thing, someone who could keep up with ya. But thank you" She flashes you one last smile before turning to get back to work.

It seems like this may be more difficult than you thought.

No

//Set [aniyah.lover|lovers|platonic] to platonic

You politely say that you were just curious and wanted to know more about her. Aniyah lets out a quiet "Ah" of confirmation and nods before getting back to work, her shoulders drooping a bit.

## Events

### Event 1

//happens any time after store hours, but before midnight, after completing all her talks.

Passing by the bakery you notice there are some lights on inside, which is strange. It should be closed by this time of night. Concerned that Aniyah might be getting robbed, you decide to investigate. The door is unlocked which is a good sign, whoever is in there has the keys at least. [party.sizeRange 1 2 3 || You tell your companion to wait here while you go check, you'll call out if you need them. You tell your companion to wait here while you go check, you'll call out if you need them.]

Opening the door you knock on the door frame, loudly calling out for whoever is inside.

That's when you see Aniyah kneading dough at her table behind the counter. She jumps, yelping as you startle her, the shop shaking as she lands. Even from this distance you can see her massive valley of titflesh jiggle as she places a hand to her chest, her gasp turning to an exasperated laugh.

"By the gods hun ya scared the daylights outta me! Not that I don't mind the company but whatcha doing here so late?"

You thought her shop was getting robbed and wanted to make sure everything was alright, but you could ask her the same thing shouldn't she be asleep?

"I had some stuff I needed to get ready for tomorrow" She replies, smoothing out her dress.

Well if that's the case why not let you give her a hand, you don't know much about baking but you'd love to help.

A warm smile graces the motherly cowgirl's face. "Aww I'd love that sweetie, I haven't gotten to teach someone how to bake in years. I'd love the company at the very least. Come get your hands on these buns!"

[aniyah.relationship]If only she knew how badly you wanted to do just that, but not with the buns she's talking about.

[]

Making your way to the counter Aniyah gestures to some dough ready for you to knead. You start trying to imitate what you've seen her do before but your technique is rough at best.

Aniyah clicks her tongue disapprovingly "Mhm mhm mhmmm, ya momma clearly didn't show ya how to make bread Shug! Here let me help" She strolls up behind you taking your hands in hers, walking you through the motions. Leaning forward to get a better look at the dough her breasts press up against [pc.height range 60 98] your back, flattening against you. Judging by

the twin points of pressure, and damp spots forming on your back it seems like she hasn't been milked in a bit.] your head, nearly engulfing you in their soft embrace.] Even through her clothes she feels so warm you can't help but lean back against her. It's like being squished against two pillows that were warmed by a fire. It's so distracting you have to remind yourself to actually knead the dough

She's rattling off explanations why she uses the particular method she's teaching you. But you're having a hard time focusing with a veritable avatar of Lumia with no sense of personal space rubbing her bosom on you. Aniyah finally notices you zoning out and brings you back to reality.

"Ya okay there hun, ya look like you're miles away" She asks breaking away, content you've got the basic idea of the technique. You shrug off her question, making an excuse about how soothing the motions of bread making are.

Aniyah chuckles "It's okay hun, I know dough ain't exactly as excitin' as slayin' all of those ghouls and demons." For all her exuberance for baking, she can't help but let out a big yawn.

She's clearly exhausted after being on her feet...hooves, all day. You suggest she just let you take over the baking for a moment, she can just take a seat and instruct you as you go. Aniyah tries to protest for a moment but she clearly doesn't have the energy to fight, slumping into her chair with a sigh. You slide the dough into the oven, and take the current batch out, putting it on the windowsill to cool.

"I...thanks Hun, I suppose I have been running a little ragged lately." Aniyah admits, lets out a soft grunt, reaching over her shoulder to rub her back. You offer to rub her back for her,

"You're too good to this ol' cow [pc.Name]" She sighs acquiescing to your tender ministrations. You set to work rubbing the of your palm in small circles on her traps. Instantly it's apparent just how much tension she's holding in her back. Aniyah coos softly as you work the knots out of her muscles, shoulders slumping, and eyes closing as she just enjoys the moment.

You ask her what's got her so worked up, she has Milly around during the day to help her why is she pulling these extra shifts?

"Well the thing is-," a sudden crash interrupts her explanation. Turning to the source of the commotion the bread you set out to cool is missing and the tray has clattered to the ground. Rushing to the window you catch a glimpse of what seems to be a pair of street urchins running down the alley. You're about to hop through the window but are stopped by a hand on your shoulder.

"That'd [pc.Name] be the reason why," Aniyah sighs gesturing towards the table "Have a seat hun."

Taking a seat beside you Aniyah slumps into her chair, her big brown eyes gazing at you. Resting her elbows on the table she rubs the sleep out of her eyes. Aniyah turns to you and tries to find the words for a minute, failing until she takes a deep breath and begins.

"Ever since the siege started we've been getting more and more folks in a bad way around here. Sometimes it's kids who lost their parents, or maybe it's someone who was just passin through and got stuck here till their money ran out. Either way it's dire straits for 'em and it breaks my heart." Aniyah's hands wring the hem of her skirt. "So I make whatever extra I can and leave it out for them. Everytime I see them around town, cold, hungry It,-" Her voice catches, eyes glisten but she chokes back the emotion. "...It reminds me of family."

Putting a hand on her shoulder you let her know she doesn't have to continue if she doesn't want to. You can tell this is hard for her.

"No, [pc.Name] It's alright maybe...maybe it'll help to talk about it" She sniffs wiping her eyes. "I lost my parents real young, still just a kid myself really. Daddy died in a mine collapse saving his men, everyone said he was a hero but I'd give anything to see him again." Aniyah draws her mouth into a tight line voice wavering. "Momma was pregnant at the time, she got real sick soon after...the healer couldn't save her but they saved my sister." Aniyah stops again and stares off for a moment, you take her hand in yours giving it a gentle squeeze, she gives you a sad smile before she continues.

"Little Ophelia, she was this tiny precious thing, the smallest little girl you ever saw." Aniyah's sadness fades for a moment, a smile spreading across her face as she thinks about her baby sister. "I was the oldest, had to take charge, couldn't let anything happen to her or my sisters. So I stopped competing and took over the bakery. Gods if Milly hadn't moved here around then I don't think I coulda done it. Every day was a new challenge, angry customers, sisters fighting over boys. Ophelia was a nightmare as a teen, we were locking horns every day!" Aniyah laughs despite everything, clearly enjoying her chance to reminisce.

It's amazing she was able to manage all of that, but it's in the past she deserves a break.

"That's the thing [pc.Name] I,..." Aniyah takes a deep breath and looks away before continuing. "I miss it. I miss being...needed. I didn't have time for anything but my family back then, someone always needed me. A dress sewn up before a big date, a shoulder to cry on after a break up, a constant in their lives, a... well a mom" She admits wrapping her arms around her stomach.

"Before I knew it they'd grown up, moved out and started families of their own. They all still loved me of course but... nobody needed me anymore. For the first time in my life I was by myself and I realized," now she cant help herself, a tear rolling down her cheek. "I realized nobody wanted me either. Look at me [pc.Name] my best years are behind me, I'm just an old fat cow. Why would someone want me when they could get a young little thing with a waist they could wrap their hands around?"

It's horrible to see her like this, you have to set her straight.

**//three splits here, if the player chose to be platonic use below. Else there will be 2 options to follow**

Placing your hand on her knee you ask her to look at you. Aniyah slowly raises her eyes to yours, tears streaming down her cheeks before dripping to the floor. You tell her in no uncertain terms that she is by any sane metric a catch, that she deserves happiness and that she doesn't need to carry the weight of the world on her shoulders. She spent her life taking care of others and now it's time to take care of herself.

Aniyah wipes the tears from her face and gives a truly happy smile "Thank you Shug, I'd be lying if I said I didn't need that. I'll try to treat myself better"

You give her a playful jab on the arm and tell her that she better or there'll be hell to pay.

"Okay okay, don't slay me mighty hero!" Aniyah giggles. "Ah, alright hun, let's close up for the night, we both should get some rest."

The two of you get up and close up the shop before parting ways with a hug as you head off into the night.

//This is where aniyah ends if the player has chosen to not bang her.

Kiss her

//Tool tip: Show her how you really feel, romantically

Leaning in close, you cup her chin with your hand, raising her face up to yours as you wipe away her tears with your thumb. "Hey," you say softly "You're kind, fun, absolutely gorgeous. Not to mention you have a figure Lumia built a religion off !" Aniyah's tears slow to a stop as you speak. " That belly of yours isn't a bad thing, I've wanted to squeeze it from the moment I saw you. So you want to know who would want you? I do." her eyes go wide as your [pc.lips] meet hers. In a moment Aniyah's shock passes, eyes closing as she slowly returns your kiss.

Your hand cups her waist pulling her in closer, her tongue intertwines itself with yours as the dam holding back 20 years of pent up sexuality broken. Suddenly you are scooped off your chair, breaking the kiss in the process, and pulled onto her lap. Aniyah places her hand on the back of your head, pulling your face into the valley of her cleavage, holding you tight in her squishy embrace. The heat of her body suffuses yours, it's a calming feeling like a warm blanket on a cold day.

Eventually she lets you up for air, cupping your cheeks in her hands as she speaks. " I...I can't tell you how happy you just made me [pc.Name]. When ya started flirting with me I just thought... well I thought you were humoring me, never thought you really meant it." Aniyah tucks a loose strand of hair behind her horn.

"Shug, I'm a bit of a hot mess right now," Aniyah admits blushing at her own dishevelment "I want ya to come around tomorrow, same time. I wanna... I wanna do this right. Come by tomorrow for dinner." You let your action speak for yourself, kissing her one final time before leaving each other's embrace.

The two of you lock up the bakery and part ways as you head off into the night.

Grope her

//Tool Tip: Words failed before, show her how you really feel.

Every time you've tried to flirt with Aniyah before she's brushed you off, now you know that was rooted in self doubt. Words have failed, drastic action must be taken.

Leaning in close, you cup her chin with your hand, raising her face up to yours as you wipe away her tears with your thumb. Calmly but firmly you ask her to stand up, she looks at you confused for a moment but acquiesce rising to her feet.

"Aniyah, I have to be blunt," you say looking her straight in the eyes. Suddenly you sink your fingers into her tummy, fingers squeezing her plush belly. "I've been waiting to do this since I first saw you." Aniyah is too shocked to speak, cheeks blushing and mouth agape. Not one to miss an opportunity your lips meet hers, tongue thrusting into her mouth. Aniyah's knees go weak, she falls back into her chair pulling you down onto her lap. She finally comes to grips with the situation, 20 years of sexual frustration unleashing.

Aniyah grinds her pelvis up against you, her hands reaching behind you, squeezing your [pc.butt]. In turn you find your way to her expansive bosom, hands kneading her breasts just like the buns from earlier. The caramel cutie is on the attack now, frenching you like her life depends on it.

But the fire that burns brightest ends quickest. Aniyah breaks the kiss, panting and blushing, a trail of saliva connecting your lower lips.

Finally she lets you up for air, cupping your cheeks in her hands as she speaks." I...I can't tell you how happy you just made me [pc.Name]. When ya started flirting with me I just thought... well I thought you were humoring me, never thought you really meant it." Aniyah tucks a loose strand of hair behind her horn.

"Shug, I'm a bit of a hot mess right now," Aniyah admits blushing at her own dishevelment "I want ya to come around tomorrow, same time. I wanna... I wanna do this right. Come by

tomorrow for dinner." You let your action speak for yourself, kissing her one final time before leaving each other's embrace.

The two of you lock up the bakery and part ways as you head off into the night.

## Dates

//Requires taking either non platonic action in event 1.

//Options are repeatable with first and repeat variations

//grayed out button: You don't have that kind of relationship with her.

## Dinner

//Give well fed buff

//Has to be done after 8pm

//Grey Tooltip: It's too early for dinner!

It's time, approaching the counter you see Aniyah scurrying around the shop with nervous energy. Grinning from ear and totally engrossed in her work, she doesn't even notice you watching her. You allow yourself to watch her for a time as it's an enjoyable sight to see her so giddy. Of course it helps that her running around the shop without a bra means her breasts threaten to jiggle out of her dress at any moment.

After a time you decide to make your presence known, politely clearing your throat to get her attention.

Aniyah jumps, surprised by your presence "Oh! Shug!" she gasps. "Oh goodness ya earlier than I expected! I thought I had more time, there's so much to do...."

You can tell she's getting very worked up, which is understandable. But you'd like her to relax, focus on enjoying herself.

She closes her eyes, taking a deep breath and slowly exhaling. " Ya right [pc.Name]. I'm just... so excited, it's embarrassin' I feel like a teenager with their first crush again! Let me just check and finish a few things and then I can close up shop."

By this point you've gathered a few onlookers, local ladies, likely friends of Aniyah. They grin and whisper to each other like a pack of school girls as they watch. The boldest of them even whistles at the two of you! Aniyah blushes, shushing a silence out of them before she leaves the room to finish her tasks.



Unfortunately without Aniyah there to keep them in check, you're instantly beset upon by one of the most dangerous things in the realm: a gaggle of nosey housewives. You're questioned about every aspect of your history and character. Where you're from, what you do for a living, are you gonna put a ring on Aniyah's finger, how many kids are you gonna give her and so on. This is coupled with a fair amount of compliments on your figure, it's frankly a lot to take in.

Luckily Aniyah comes to the rescue, like a paladin charging forth to save an innocent, holy weapon in hand. In this case a wooden spoon. Shooing out your aggressors she locks the bakery door behind them

"Sorry about them Shug, I think they might be more excited about this than I am." She chuckles, shaking her head.

"Just gimme a few more minutes to run upstairs and get changed, then we can start". Aniyah stalls before rushing upstairs. You take a seat behind the counter to wait for her.

For a few minutes you hear her rushing about upstairs until finally there is silence, broken only by the sound of a door opening.

Casting your eyes up the stairs you see an angel descending from the heavens. Aniyah has slipped herself into a little black dress, emphasis on little. Reaching just below her fingertips, it hugs her thighs like a glove, ever so slightly indenting them. Two sheer strips run up the thighs and stomach of the dress ending just below her breasts. This reveals a key detail, she isn't wearing any underwear. Aniyah clearly took your comments about her tummy to heart, as an oval shaped slit completely reveals her midriff, giving you easy access to her belly should you want it. Your gaze reaches her breasts, the best architects in Khor'Minos most have constructed this dress to be able to support her mammoth mammaries. Aniyah's bosom forms an impossible deep valley, the dress making them appear even larger as they bulge out of her keyhole neckline, jiggling with every step threatening to snap the sheer straps at any moment.

Your survey of your date finally reaches her face. Lips painted a deep red contrasting against her dark dress, she runs her tongue across them hungrily. Aniyah's mane has been released from her work bun, curls cascading down her shoulders framing her beautiful face like a portrait. She's even broken out the jewelry, two golden hoops adorn her ears, while decorative bronze caps top her horns.

The sound of her hooves clicking on the stairs is music to your ears, finally she reaches you. Aniyah tucks her arms behind her back bashfully, thrusting her chest out for you to scrutinize in the process.

"How do I look [pc.Name]?" she asks blushing, her tail flitting back and forth anxious for your response.

What can you say? Aniyah could make a burlap sack look like a noblewoman's wedding gown. She could have come down dressed as a king's Jester and you'd still have loved it, all the same you're hoping to tear the clothes off her anyway. But yes, she looks absolutely stunning, the greatest artists of the generation could spend their entire lives trying to capture her beauty and fail for their efforts.

Aniyah giggles and rolls her eyes in response "Laying it on a bit thick aint ya hun? But thank you all the same. To tell you the truth I was a bit nervous." She adjusts her dress, pulling it down slightly to make sure her dierre is covered, but conversely exposing more of her bosom in the process. "It um, a bit small. It's been so long I didn't have anything to wear, so I went to Gala's to pick a lil' something up. On such a short notice this was the only thing she had I could squeeze into."

She adjusts again before running a finger along the hem of her dress. "Emphasis on squeeze. Don't make me laugh, Shug or I'm liable to pop out!"

You warn her not to threaten you with a good time.

A smile creeps across her face, taking your hand in hers she turns, her tail brushing under your chin. "Come on darlin, let's head upstairs. Dinner's ready and ya don't want it to get cold, hope ya hungry I may have made a bit much."

Following her up the stairs gives you a perfect view of her tremendous booty. With how tight the dress despite being fully covered nothing is left to the imagination. Delighted with how her cheeks rub against each other with each step it is a sight to behold, but Aniyah was right she is squeezed into it. You swear you can almost hear the stitches straining, it's only a matter of time before they lose the war.

Reaching the top of the stairs Aniyah opens the door to her apartment and ushers you inside. All things considered it's quite spacious for the city, though considering the size of her family it may have felt much more cramped in the past. The apartment itself has a cozy feel to it, old well worn furniture adorns the main room. Various knick knacks and trinkets adorn most open surfaces, things like whittled cows, childish paintings, and so on. Curious about it, you ask Aniyah about them.

"Oh I've picked them up here and there over the years, a lot are from my nieces and nephews though. Sometimes when they come by to visit the little ones bring me them. Lil' rascals are trying to bribe me for cookies and it works every time." Aniyah picks up one of the cows, turning it over in her hands before setting it down." It is getting a bit crowded but, I'd feel so bad throwing them out. Ah thoughts for another day, it's time for dinner!"

Proceeding to her dining room you are greeted by a veritable feast. A small table lit by candle light is covered in a variety of dishes, herb crusted fish, pasta covered in gooey cheeses, what smells like a succulent meat pie, and several smaller dishes you can't identify. A single bottle of

red wine and two glasses awaits you as well. The smells alone are enticing, your mouth watering for just a taste. It seems baking isn't her only culinary skill.

These look to be wonderful dishes but she made so much!

"Well I wanted to make something ya'd like, but I realized I didn't know ya tastes so I sorta...I covered all my bases." Aniyah admits sheepishly.

That's really sweet of her but she didn't need to do so much work for you.

"It ain't a problem Shug," replies Aniyah brushing you off "I used to cook for six sisters, some of them real picky eaters. Honestly I had a good time! Since I'm normally just cooking for myself, I ain't had a reason to use some of my Mama's fancier recipes till now."

Well you are thankful all the same, flashing a winning smile it's time for you to play the dashing adventurer, pulling her chair out for her.

"Oh so romantic! Thank ya [pc.Name]" says Aniyah, taking her place next to you.

"Well shug," purrs Aniyah as she scoops up a forkful carefully bringing it to your lips "let's dig in!"

The meal is just as delicious as it looks, and with wine plying your lips the conversation flows easily from topic to topic. Favorite books, family stories, daring tales of your adventures, little jokes and salacious flirting. The entire time the smiles never leave either of your faces.

"Good [pc.Name] I ain't had this much fun in years! Oh ya glass is almost empty Darlin' let me top ya off" Aniyah leans over to pour you a glass giving you a perfect view of the seemingly endless valley of her breasts, straining against the confines of her dress.

Their struggle is not in vain however. Suddenly with an assist from gravity the dress gives up the ghost spilling forth and knocking your glass onto your lap in the process. She rushes to cover herself stuffing her breasts haphazardly back into her dress as she apologizes profusely.

"Oh hell [pc.Name] I'm so sorry! Let me clean you up" Before you can react, and before she realizes what she's doing Aniyah is on her knees between your legs and gently rubbing your crotch with a napkin.

Naturally this has the expected consequences. A moment later she realizes the situation she put herself in.

"Oh-oh, I... I'm sorry. I don't know what I was thinking," she stammers, her eyes transfixed upon the hand atop your groin. Despite her apology neither her hand nor her stare leaves your crotch. Aniyah looks hungry, far hungrier than she did at the start of the dinner.

Your cock hardens and strains against your garments, Aniyah absentmindedly continues her rubbing. Biting her lip she clears her throat before saying "Well... I've made a mess.... It's only right that I take responsibility!"

Slowly she peels your clothes off, your iron hard [pc.cock12b|cock|cocks|mass of writhing tentacles] spring free [pc.cockSNV|smacking against her chin and lips|flopping against her face|flopping against her face with a meaty thud]. Finally the object of her desire is before her, with a single deep inhalation she takes in your scent and two decades of pent up lust finally breaks the damn. A shudder courses through her body accompanied by a low moan, her fingers dig into your thighs Aniyah's body shakes nearly hyperventilating. There is no denying what just happened Aniyah came just from your cock touching her.

It takes her a moment to recover, her warm breathe caressing your cock[pc.cock12b||s|s]. Finally she looks up at you with an expression of pure bliss as she gently rubs her cheek against your tool.

"Baby, I think it's safe to say we ain't gonna be getting back to dinner now" Aniyah rises to her feet, turning away and looking over her shoulder at you." You've been so good to me [pc.Name] I think it's time for dessert"

Gripping the bottom of her dress slowly shimmies it up over the massive swell of her ass exposing the two perfect moons to the air.

Aniyah twirls a strand of hair around her finger nervously before she speaks "My little sisters were all throwin' out suggestions on what I should do tonight. Ruby, the second youngest said I should...Well she called it a dance but I ain't never done a dance like this before. Said it would drive you wild tho'... just promise you won't laugh I didn't get a lot of time to practice!"

You promise, cross your heart and hope to die.

With a deep breath Aniyah leans forward, bracing her hands on her knees, ass sticking out directly towards you. Arching her back she tentatively pops her booty up and down once, the resulting clap of her cheeks crashing together a more beautiful sound than any church bell.

The soft mountain of her derriere shakes for seconds after the movement, She hazards a quick glance over her shoulder to gauge your reaction. Satisfied that she enjoyed the sight she begins at a slow but steady pace.

**Clap clap clap clap.**

Which each shake of her hips Aniyah's titanic cheeks part for a moment, offering a tantalizing glimpse of her asshole and dripping sex, before crashing back together with a resounding clap.

The greatest composers of Khor'minos could work their entire lives on a symphony and not even come close to creating a more beautiful sound than that.

You tell Aniyah that while the dinner was divine, the following show has definitely been the highlight of the night thus far.

She giggles and despite the fact that she's already creamed herself in front of you, and is currently shaking what her momma gave her this is what gets her to blush.

"Well baby just you wait, cus this show needs some audience interaction!"

Scooting back Aniyah gives one final tantalizing wiggle before dropping her dumbfounding derriere onto your lap with a heavy thud, the wooden chair audibly creaking under your combined weight.

Her gushing sex glides over your turgid length as she grinds against you, cooing softly all the while. If she hadn't stripped your clothes off early they would be totally soaked! But the truly striking thing isn't the wetness, nor the immense weight and softness of her ass, it's the sheer heat of her pussy. Aniyah's long neglected quim radiates heat just like one of her ovens: warm, inviting, and desperate to have a bun put in it.

But you're getting ahead of yourself and the loving embrace of Aniyah's ass suddenly leaving snaps you out of your future planning.

Aniyah has risen off you and grabbed the edge of the table with one hand, spreading her cheeks apart with the other. Looking over her shoulder she flashes you a perfect smile and enticing wink.

"Come on Shug, you've been starin' at my ass every chance ya got since the moment I met ya. I think it's about time ya got your cock between Momma Aniyah's cheeks!"

You didn't need to be told twice. Rising to your feet you take a cheek in each hand revealing in the softness with a hard squeeze provoking a moan from your milfy lover. Spreading them apart you take a second to admire the view before sliding your cock[pc.ck12b|s[s]] into place letting her cushy ass engulf [pc.ck12b|it|them]].

[pc.cksnv]Your penis has totally disappeared into the valley of her titanic rear, the head nestling against the tight pucker of her ass.[Your cock fits snugly between the cushy softness of her ass, the tip just barely peeking out through the top.] Your turgid length extends beyond the bounds of her ass cheeks, the tip of Aniyah's tail gently brushes against it.]

[PC.hasBushel] but even her gigantic ass can't contain all of your writhing dicks. Some wrap around her hips and thighs to give you more purchase, rhythmically kneading and rubbing

against her all the while. Yet more trail their heads against her pussy lips and clit, tantalizing her but never entering.]

Shifting her weight Aniyah leans onto the table for support, one hand darting between the legs to play with herself as you prepare to savage her ass.

Squeezing her ass around your length you start to thrust in between her pillowy cheeks, and thanks to all of the lubricant you provided earlier you glide between them with wanton abandon.

Cooing softly Aniyah glances over her shoulder, an expression of lust plain on her face as she needly chews her lower lip.

"That's it Shug use my fat ass all ya want, with everything ya done you've earned it" She encourages pressing her voluminous rear against you "You're getting close aren't you sweetie, I can feel you throbbin', I want ya to cum for me baby"

She was right as you humped her plush rear at a frantic pace, pressure rapidly grew in your loins. As the fire spreads through your core and you can no longer hold back your orgasm you take a risk. In all the time you've known her Aniyah has been so caring, so loving, you crane forward and utter four words.

"Im gonna cum Mommy"

The effect is instant, at a few simple words her body shudders wave after wave of her climax wracking her body. Your legs are drenched in her dripping lubricant, but you have barely a moment to register it before your own orgasm hits. Digging your fingers into your minotaur mommy's fat ass you give one final thrust before alabaster ropes of cum erupt from your cock arcing high into the air painting back white. A few errant strands landing in her empty wine glass.

A few moments pass as each of you catch your breath, slumping into a chair or leaning against the table for support respectively. You took a risk and it paid off, Aniyah may be blushing bright red but judging by the hungry, almost primal look in her eyes you awoke something in her.

"I-I don't know what to say \$pc.name I wasn't expecting that!" she exclaimed, you ask her if what you did was wrong but she cuts you off before you can continue.

"I didn't say that Shug! In fact... I haven't cum that hard in years" She bashfully admits her right hand tenderly caressing her leaking breast. " I aint thought about it before but a thoughtful, handsome, lovely younger man callin me mommy while I took care of his...needs?Unf" She bites her lip savoring the thought.

"\$pc.name ..." her eyes fall on the wine glass now partially filled with your liquid love. Taking it in one hand she locks eyes with you before bringing it to her lips and draining it in one go. She swirls the contents around her mouth savoring the taste before swallowing with a satisfied "ah"

"...Do you wanna make love to mommy?"

The answer is obvious. Aniyah in one swift motion scoops you up into a bridal carry and sets off for the bedroom.

It soft welcoming space with an extra large bed to support her Venusian frame, she gently lays you down upon it as you look around. A stack of dogeared romance novels sits on a bedside table, clearly tales of dashing heroes and their buxom lovers.

Seeing you notice her stash she blushes "I might have been going through a dry spell but that doesn't mean I didn't have urges!"

Stripping the rest of your clothes off she instructs you to lay on the bed as she peels the cumstained dress off.

Despite everything that just occurred you can tell she's a bit nervous, it's understandable she's breaking a decades long dry spell with the equivalent of a hurricane.

Taking a slow breath to center herself she is finally ready.

Sex

## **BlowJob**

Leaning up against the counter you lock eyes with Aniyah

*"You've been so generous with all the free snacks so why don't I fill your stomach for a change"* Aniyah blushes, biting her lower lip as she puts up a sign telling customers she'll be back in 5, no ten minutes.

*"Sugar I've never been one to turn down a treat, especially when you're going to work me so hard- I mean work so hard to make it for me."* The Titanic cow giggles before taking your hand and leading you to the storage room.

The moment the door clicks shut your field of view, and by extension your head, is enveloped by her expanse of titflesh. Aniyah holds your head to her chest, the reassuring beat of her heart drumming into your ears, with a steady but increasing pace. She grinds her stomach and pussy against your groin, already soaking through her frilly little panties.

*"Oh cupcake, look at you! So busy out there saving the world and you still found the time to make a nice snack for Momma, didn't you?"* she husky asks, breathing into your ear.

"But it's not done yet, is it? Every dessert needs frosting, and the best frosting is made with love, you want Mommy to help make the frosting right?"

"Y-yes Momma please" you murmur burying your face in her chest as you desperately dry hump against her.

Aniyah grins as she strips your [pc.top] off, peppering your neck and [pc.breasts] with kisses as she works her way down. She arrives at her prize, and slowly unveils it as she removes your [pc.bottom] . She gasps, placing one hand over her mouth. [cocksrv] *"Oh baby look hard your cute cock is for me"* |*"A perfect snack, I could suck on this all day long Shug"*|*"Oh my Shug, all of this for me?"* she giggles gently wrapping her fingers around it with a few careful strokes]

[pc.hascocks] *"You even made seconds for later! You must really love your Momma!"* She gasps running a finger along their lengths]

[pc.heightRange 0 67]Aniyah scoops you off the floor and sets you down on a nearby table| Aniyah directs you to hop up on the nearby table]

The chocolate cow takes a step back and begins stripping her clothes off, her L-Cups freed from their confines, droplets of milk beading from her nipples. Aniyah drops to the floors raising her tremendous ass high in the air. She starts crawling towards you slowly, gently swaying her tail and ass from side to side, making unbroken eye contact the entire time.

She kisses up your legs and inner thighs slowly, [pc.hasballs] stopping at your [pc.balls]. Your chocolate lover gently takes one into her mouth, sucking on it while gently massaging the other. She releases your orb from her mouth and gives it kiss, marking it with a perfect purple lipstick mark *"I can feel how full you are for mommy baby, Momma Aniyah can't wait to drink down all your cream"*]

Aniyah places one hand on your thigh and grasps your cock with the other. " Are you ready baby, Momma is going to milk every last drop out of you." she says loving rubbing your cock against her cheek.

"P-please Mommy!" You whine bucking against her face, desperate to find the warmth of her mouth. Not a second later does she begin, dragging her tongue from base to tip. Wrapping a hand around the base [pc.hasballs] and the other cradling your balls] she takes just the tip into her mouth and swirls her tongue around it before giving it a teasing kiss on the frenulum earning a whine from you.

She starts moving her mouth up and down your length, humming to herself while she does it. Two adoring eyes start up at you drinking in every twitch, and moan you make. Placing a hand



on the small of your back she pulls you in closer and deeper into her mouth as her pace increases.

*"Mhfm mfhm mfhm"* Aniyah moans around your cock, her eyes fluttering as her cheeks hollow around your length

*"Ah- ah Aniyah, it feels so good"* you moan reaching out and grabbing onto her horns for purchase

Aniyah lets your cock slip from her mouth for a moment and grabs, lightly slapping it against her cheek. "I know how much you love Mommy's mouth baby, but I want you to hold on tight to my horns because know you're going to get her throat"

Excruciatingly slowly she begins slowly taking more and more of your cock into her mouth. *[pc.cockSNVH]* easily taking you to the hilt| easily taking you to the hilt.| with some effort as you length nestles itself in the back of her throat.| with great difficulty as she feeds more and more of your cock into her throat, her eyes starting to water as seemingly endless inches disappear into her mouth.] Finally resting with her nose pressed up against your crotch she begins to slowly saw your cock back and forth. Her throat massaging your length the entire time, gripping and releasing as she reflexively tries to breath

Aniyah doesn't keep to that speed for long though and starts to pick up a frenetic pace.

*"Gik! Gik!Gik"* moans around your cock, drool and spittle leaking from the corners of her mouth. Your grip on her horns tighten as she drives your cock even deeper into her gullet.

Finally the dam bursts *[pc.cock12b]* *pc.cumsnvh*| your cock fires right down her throat directly into her stomach as Aniyah greedily gulps it down.| your cock fires right down her throat directly into her stomach as Aniyah greedily gulps it down.| Rope after rope streams into her stomach, but the amount is too much to handle as it breaks the seal around her lips, dribbling out onto your crotch.| a river of semen rushes forth from your manhood, Aniyah's eyes roll back in her head as she struggles to handle it. Her plush steadily bloats until she looks positively pregnant but even then the flow doesn't stop. The seal of her lips breaks as rope after rope escapes, coating your crotch in jizz.|

your cock fires right down her throat directly into her stomach as Aniyah greedily gulps it down. Your other rod however paints her perfect face ivory as your orgasm subsides.| your cock fires right down her throat directly into her stomach as Aniyah greedily gulps it down. Your other rod however paints her perfect face ivory as your orgasm subsides.| Rope after rope streams into her stomach, but the amount is too much to handle as it breaks the seal around her lips, dribbling out onto your crotch. Your other road drenches her face in cum until she is positively dripping.| a river of semen rushes forth from your manhood, Aniyah's eyes role back in her head as she struggles to handle it. Her plush steadily bloats until she looks positively pregnant but even then the flow doesn't stop. The seal of her lips breaks as rope after rope escapes, coating

your crotch in jizz. Your other rod treats her to a one man bukkake, drenching her in baby batter.]

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Aniyah slowly slides off your cock, leaving her mouth with a pop. With one final gulp she swallows any leftovers in her mouth and opens wide for you to see with a giggle. **WILL PARSE LATER** " I can't let all of this go to waste now can I Shug" she purrs. With long licks, and kisses she sucks up every last errant drop of cum covering the two of you moaning with delight at every little taste.

Taking some time to clean up the room and relax in each other embrace you finally decide it's time to get the show on the road and bid you cummy centered cow adieu.

## **Anal**

Making your way behind the counter, ostensibly to assist your queensized milk chocolate lover, instead you sidle behind Aniyah and take a handful of a copious cheek. You dig your fingers in delighting in its softness.

Aniyah's tail gently traces the underside of your chin as she gives you a flirty wink.

"Oh [pc.Name], sweet thing, something tells me you wanna have some of Aniyah's special cake" she says pushing against your palm. After a moment she starts heading to the back room, sashaying hips from side to side; a sight both beautiful and nerve wracking as her broodmare flanks nearly knock over a chair in the process. She doesn't even look back as she holds up a hand with a curled finger and singles you to come hither.

"Something like that" you reply to her earlier question. " I do love a good pound cake"

You almost hear her eyes roll as she chuckles out "Ya love pounding cake, that's for sure."

Following her into the storage room you find Aniyah bending over a table, her ass thrust out behind her, skirt riding half way up her cheeks already.

"Come on Shug, get a handful of Momma Aniyah's buns."

You don't have to be told twice. Rushing over you push her skirt the rest of the way up with one hand, yanking her panties down with the other exposing her glistening sex to the air. Taking a cheek in each hand you begin kneading and massaging them, delighting shake and wobble under your ministrations. Aniyah giggles clearly enjoying your attention judging by how visibly wet she's getting. She leans on one elbow and begins squeezing her breasts, lightly groping them before switching to rolling a nipple between her fingers, eliciting soft moans and a trickle of milk.

It's time to get to the main event, stripping your gear off exposing your [pc.cock12b|cock|cocks|cocks] to the air before they flop against her ass sending a ripple across the expanse of flesh. Of course you will need some lubricant to conquer this venusian ass. Quickly you line your cock up with her glistening folds, you can feel the enticing warmy radiating off them. Without warning or hesitation you grip the chocolate cows flanks and thrust forward hilted inside her[pc.cockSNVH|.|.] and pushing against her cervix and splitting her pussy wide open.[ battering her cervix and stretching her pussy to its limits.] Aniyah gasps pounding her on the table trying to regain her composure.

"Such a naughty [*pc.boyGirl*]! *Taking what ya want without asking*" She tuts, coochie clenching around your dick as it ravages her depths. Anyah moans throwing her ass back against you, her juices running down her thighs and soaking your crotch "If you weren't so cute I might've been upset" she purrs while her fingers dig into the table.

Lubricant isn't enough though, to get the most out of her ass you'll have to prep it! Spreading her wobbling ass with one hand you reach down with your other and coat your fingers in her juices. Her cute little pucker ever so slightly contracts and relaxes with each thrust with each thrust. On your next backstroke you place your index and pointer against it and slowly insert.

Throwing her head back a cry of pleasure Aniyah cums from the sudden intrusion, muscles spasming around your cock, her womb desperate to be filled. You have to grip the base of your dick to keep from coming as her first orgasm subsides, twin rivers of milk are dripping off the table, her supply freely flowing now.

"Ah...Ah...Okay baby, enough teasing, Mommy needs ya to fill her ass" She pants stepping forward to let your dick slip free. "Fingers aren't enough baby, and need your cock, Momma wants to feel your cum leaking out while she works. I want a reminder that I've got someone who loves this fat ass". She grinds it against you, pushing you back, nearly to the wall "I don't care if anyone sees it [*pc.Name*], *they'd know Auntie Aniyah's been claimed and has never been happier*"

"Gods Aniyah I could never refuse you when you put it like that":

You pull her cheeks apart letting your tool rest between the valley before squeezing them back together totally encapsulating it. Gently sawing back and forth your rod rubs against her tight little asshole on every pass. A shiver runs down her spine, and Aniyah's curls around your waist as she shoots you a needy look over her shoulder.

"Come on *[pc.name]* fuck Mommy's Ass"

You don't need to be told twice. Pressing the tip of your *[pc.cock]* against her asshole *[pc.cock12b].and your secondary prick against her lower lips|and your secondary prick against her lower lips| you are slowly feeding inch after inch into her.*  
*[pc.cockSNVH you hilt against, her taking a moment to pause and prepare for what comes next| You hilt against, her taking a moment to pause and prepare for what comes next| As you plunge more and more cockmeat into her ass Aniyah's hand clench, moans escaping her lips before you finally crotch is resting against her ass.] Seemingly endless amounts of dick disappear between the cows colossal cheeks. Covering her mouth to keep from crying out in pleasure she slumps against the table, knees shaking as you stretch her ass out]*

Then, drawing nearly all the way out, the main event begins. Holding onto her hips you start to saw in and out, delighting in the percussive clap you each time your crotch meets her ass. Like the building of applause the pace of the clapping increases, despite her tight rings best efforts to grip and lock you deep inside*{char.cock12b}.*|her pussy clenching from the dual stimulation.|her pussy clenching from the dual stimulation]

Mouth wide open moaning whorishly the chubby cow props herself back on her elbows squeezes her tits in time with the thrusts milk spraying all over the table. Shockwaves cascade across her rear with each thrust. You take a hand off her hips and start delivering rhythmic slaps to the jiggling cheeks on every thrust, causing her to clench down every time.

This sets her off, gripping the table she starts thrusting back against you pushing you against and pinning you to the wall "Yes baby yes fill my ass up, claim it moan for me!". You've lost control of the pace, all you can do now is submit to your lovers' ministrations. Lean over onto her back, looping your arms around her midsection and grabbing a handful of her pudgy stomach you hold on for dear life giving shallow thrusts when you can as she dominates your dick up with her ass.

"Ah-Aniyah, I'm close!" you cry out *[pc.hasballs]* feeling your balls clench as your orgasm builds]

Aniyah's tongue is nearly lolling out of her mouth at this point, practically lost in the ecstasy of the moment but your words bring a sudden clarity to her. Redoubling her efforts she increases to a frantic pace, the room shaking as her ass flattens you against the wall. Looking over her shoulder she locks eyes with you and whispers "Cum for mommy"

With one final thrust the dam breaks *[pc.cock12b][cumSNVH] ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass| ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass|* rope after rope of cum coats her intestines her already pudgy stomach swells from the load filling it| endless streams of cum pour inside of Anyah, her eyes roll back as her stomach swells until she looks positively pregnant. Your production is simply too much for an ass even her size to handle, it back flows spilling out all over your crotch.

*| ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass and pussy| ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass and pussy|* rope after rope of cum coats her intestines her already pudgy stomach swells from the load filling it. Her pussy is no safer as your other cock kisses against her cervix and floods her womb.|| endless streams of cum pour inside of Anyah, her eyes roll back as her stomach swells until she looks positively pregnant. Your production is simply too much for an ass even her size to handle, it back flows spilling out all over your crotch. Her pussy fails no better as you flood her womb drowning her eggs in baby batter]

*| ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass and pussy, with your other cocks coating her ass.| ropes of cum shoot deep into her ass and pussy with your other cocks coating her ass.|* rope after rope of cum coats her intestines her already pudgy stomach swells from the load filling it. Her pussy is no safer as your other cock kisses against her cervix and floods her womb. Your other cocks spray rope after rope onto her ass and back | endless streams of cum pour inside of Anyah, her eyes roll back as her stomach swells until she looks positively pregnant. Your production is simply too much for an ass even her size to handle, it back flows spilling out all over your crotch. Her pussy fails no better as you flood her womb drowning her eggs in baby batter. Your other cocks drench her in a one *[pc .manWoman] bukkake covering her ass and back in a torrent of jizz*].

Aniyah screams, moaning her brains out as she cums, muscles spasming to ring every last drop of cum out of you. She flops against the table totally drained as you slowly pull your softening cocks from her ass. Her asshole is spread open by the pounding she's taken *[[cumSNVH] a small amount of cum leaks from it| cum slowly leaks from it.| cum bubbling out from it| Rivers of cum run down her ass and thighs] She has the presence of mind to produce a buttplug from her apron pockets. She quickly inserts it in with a quiet moan, desiring to keep as much of your liquid love in as possible.*

*[cumSNVH]Resting her hands on her tummy|Resting her hands on her tummy |Resting her hands on her cum bloated tummy| Resting her hands on her gravid cum pregnant tummy| she pants and smiles. " Ah...ah Shug, I think I've got a new favorite kind of batter." She laughs.*

*You spend some time resting in each other's embrace before you help her clean up the mess you made.*

## **Mating press**

Before you can even proposition Aniyah for a lewd dalliance you see a fire light in her eyes. She leans over the counter and gets right up to your ear, close enough to feel the warmth of her breath.

"Momma needs you to put a bun in her over sweetie.".

Without waiting for a response she takes you by the hand and leads to her loft above the bakery.

As she leads your hands roam each other's bodies, squeezing and kneading as you both fumble with the various clasps, knots and ties holding each other's outfits together. Tongues intertwine, her hands grasp your cock[pc.cocks12b||s|s] [pc.hasballs|and balls|] gently stroking and kneading. Quickly you drop to your knees to remove her final piece of clothing, but first you bury your face into her panty covered pussy, already soaked to dripping with need. The sheer heat of her love canal caresses your face and the scent intoxicates you. With a slow lick you trace the bottom of her pussy and drag up to the edge of her panties, with a careful bite you latch onto her panties and then off. Tossing them to the side you make a note to ask for a pair later, you'll need them to keep you company on those lonely nights.

With a gentle push Aniyah lies down onto the bed, her chocolate skin contrasting with the white linens and frilly pink pillows decorating the bed.

"[pc.Name] I want to feel ya, every inch, every drop of cum." She breathes, groping her L-cups, milk beading at her dark nipples erect, just begging for you to drink. "There's a fire in my womb baby, you've gotta put it out, drown it!"

You don't need any more encouragement. Grabbing her legs and hoisting them onto your shoulders you crawl onto the bed. Leaning forward you pin her legs to her sides, but in turn exposing your face to her. She seizes the offensive, peppering your jawline with kisses. This attack must be responded in kind, lining your cock up with her dripping pussy you slowly press into. Inch after inch fills her depths, you're struck but the sheer heat of it she wasn't lying about a fire. Aniyah must be ovulating, her womb is desperate to be bred.

The venusian cows lips form an O as a long moo of content escapes her when you finally hilt. Two beautiful brown eyes look up at you, seeing nothing else in the world at this moment. Her neck cranes up to reach you and one final kiss signals you to begin.

Drawing back until only the tip of your cock remains inside Aniyah you pause, for her what must feel like eternity. Then with one steady hard thrust you hilt inside her, hips clapping against the underside of Aniyah's thighs sending a ripple through her body. Aniyah cries out, hands gripping the sheets.

Clap, Clap Clap. Again and again you repeat this steady hard thrusts shake her body, each one battering her cervix.

"Oh gods [pc.Name] you're stirring my pussy up, please baby faster Momma needs it" She moans whorishly. A Mommas [pc.boygirl] through and through you oblige increasing your pace, her tits never get a moment to stop jiggling, even her stomach shakes from every thrust. With such an enticing target you can't resist. Grabbing her tummy with one hand you squeeze and knead her pudge, as your mouth descends, capturing a nipple. Rolling the teat gently between your teeth you start massaging her breast which rewards you with a steady flow of milk.

Aniyah cums, hard, screaming in ecstasy and she pulls your head deeper into her breasts. Her spasming muscles desperately try to encourage you to cum, to fill her, give her what she craves to no avail. Giving her no time to recover hammer away faster and faster, Aniyah's legs tremble under you as she loses control entirely, tongue freely lolling out of her mouth, eyes glazing over.

Freeing her chub and nipple from your assault, grab a handful of chocolate titflesh in each hand rhythmically squeeze with each thrust. Arcs of milk spray out from her nipples, pooling on her cushy belly and splattering your chest.

A tightness builds deep within you, you're going to cum, you know it. With one final thrust you hilt her, a screaming moo sounds out as you unload into her womb. A cum floods her belly which begins to swell in a facsimile of the pregnancy she so desperately craves. Your liquid love spells out, coating her ass and thigh ruining the bed sheet below.

A deep breath fills your lungs, you start to pull out when suddenly Aniyah's legs break free of the press and lock around the small of your back. She bucks up against you grinding your cocks inside her pussy forcing them back to full mast.

A wild look fills her eyes, and a predatory grin spreads across her face.

"Oh Sweet thing, we are gonna have to keep going, need to be absolutely sure this ovens in use"

### **Nursing Handjob**

Looking up from her work Aniyah casts her gaze over you. Her brow furrows and a pout spreads over her face, her hands lock firmly onto her hips as she shakes her head in dissatisfaction.

" Mhmm, Mhmm Mhmm." She tuts disapprovingly "[pc.name]! What was that lecture you gave me about working too hard? Look at ya'self Shug you need a break and you're gonna take one with me right now!"

You try to protest, say you're fine, that you're a big strong adventurer, a champion of the realm. But the motherly cow isn't having any of it, placing a finger against her lips she shushes you.

"Ophelia, I'm going on break for a while mind the shop" She calls out to her sister, who groans in reply.

Taking you up to her loft Aniyah gets to work crafting the perfect cuddle nest for the two of you. Climbing into her bed she arranges the pillows behind her to elevate her body as she leans back against them.

Opening her arms wide she smiles sweetly and says " Come on and lay down on me Darling, I got two warm pillows right here for ya" shaking her chest enticingly."

You crawl into the bed with your warm milfy lover, laying [pc.stomach] to soft tummy with your own personal body pillow. Aniyah places a hand on the back of your head and guides it into the deep valley of her breasts and takes your hand and brings it to her breast.

She runs her fingers over your scalp lightly scratching and massaging while her other hand gently rubs your upper back humming all the while. Tension drains from your body as you melt into her. Aniyah's body is just like one of her cakes, soft, expansive and warm. A perfect amount of cushion supports your body, you can't help but to gently grind against her, delighting in her soft embrace. Inhaling deeply her skin smells ever so slightly of vanilla, you let out a contented sigh and bury your face deeper into the pillowy paradise of titflesh.

"That's it Honey let all that stress go, here with me ya ain't gotta be a big tough Hero" She whispers kissing the top of your head."Ya gonna need to get your energy back and Momma's got just the thing"

Your voluptuous lover sits up in the bed adjusting the pillows behind her for maximum comfort pulling you into her lap. "Can't be having ya go back out into that big bad world on an empty stomach can I?" Aniyah pulls her top down freeing her dark nipples to the air she guides your mouth to her breast.

Latching onto the nipple like a greedy child you start sucking gently. You are instantly rewarded with a steady flow of milk. Compared to other cows Aniyah's milk is thicker, fuller, almost cream like and sinfully sweet just like her. The best part is the warmth, Aniyah's body runs hot as does her milk, warming you to the core as it fills your stomach.

Between the pliant jiggling flesh, and Aniyah's soft moans you're quickly becoming aroused. Noticing the obvious tenting in your [pc.underwear] Aniyah giggles " Looks like we still have some tension to work out". Quickly freeing your [pc.cocks] to the air she lets out a quiet gasp. "Oh baby you're so hard, let Momma take care of this for you."

Her hand disappears between her legs for a moment, soft moans escaping her lips, it reappears slicked and glistening with her own lubrication. Aniyah's soft fingers gently wrap around your shaft and begin to stroke. On each stroke her fingers caress the head of your rod before sliding down to the base. Aniyah's index finger focuses on your frenulum teasing your most sensitive spot on each pump.



Moaning into her breast you buck your hips eliciting a giggle from the chocolate beauty. She gently moves your head to her other breast for a fresh supply of cream as she speeds up her strokes. Biting her lip Aniyah's eyes are locked on your [pc.coocks] taking in every twitch, throb and shudder. With every pump she learns more and more about how to please you, adjusting her technique to better please you.

The warmth from her milk already suffuses your body, but an even greater heat starts to build in your groin. You buck against her hand desperate to cum.

"You're so close [pc.name] cum for me let it all out" she whispers squishing her head into her titflesh.

As one last stream of milk flows down your throat the dam breaks and the tension in your body releases.

[pc.cumSNVH

| A single rope arcs out of your [pc.coocks] and lands on your [pc.stomach]

[Your [pc.coocks] fire ropes onto your stomach and Aniyah's hand

[Your [pc.coocks] unleash a torrent jizz painting your stomach, and Aniyah's hands and tits white.

| A deluge of cum fires from your [pc.coocks] drenching yourself and Aniyah in cum. White gold drips from her tits and face onto you.]

After a few final pumps to ensure you're totally drained Aniyah slowly and methodically begins to scoop up every last drop of cum and swallows it. "Ah, there we go, now we both have had a snack" She giggles, swallowing the last of your baby batter.

Removing yourself from her teat you look up to see Aniyah staring down at you contently. A soft smile plays across her lips and for a moment she is searching for something to say. But with a happy sigh she gives up and decides actions speak louder. She pulls you into a cuddle and decides to just enjoy the moment before the two of you clean up and return to the shop proper.

### **Cuddle fuck**

Sneaking up behind the callipygian cowgirl you wrap your arms around her plush stomach.

Aniyah giggles and pushes back against you with her titanic rear as she wipes the flour from her hands. "Well well someones feeling handsy today" She comments giving your hand a little squeeze.

"Well with you kneading all that dough I figured I should keep my hands occupied." You retort giving her chub a squeeze earning an exacerbad sikh and a light slap on the hand in reply.

" I think we better find a somethin to occupy ya hands shouldn't we" She whispers taking you by the hand upto her loft.

Her hands roam your body as she undresses you, fingers trailing down your [pc.chest] and [pc.stomach]. In retaliation for all the times you groped her expansive rear she squeezes your [pc.butt]. In response you gyrate your crotch against hers [pc.cocks] straining against your [pc.bottoms]

Pulling off the rest of your gear the two stand before each other stripped bare. "Mhmm Baby, today Momma wants to take things nice and slow" She breathes lightly pressing on your chest until you fall backwards onto the bed.

A moment later your vision is obscured by two bountiful brown breasts, a soft weight squishes you into the bed. Aniyah has crawled on top of you, and dropped her tits directly into your field of view. Her fingers seek out yours, interlocking in an intimate embrace that at the same time pin your hands to the bed. A pudgy belly rubs against your [pc.cocks], you moan into her breasts and buck against the softness.

"Mhmmm [pc.Name] Momma's gonna take her time sweet thing

Face Sitting

Looking over the counter you see Aniyah pause from working for a moment to lean over, unintentionally giving a peek of colossal ass and the poor poor pair of panties trying and failing to cover it. She gives an irritated groan rubbing her thighs, she's clearly feeling the burn from being on her hooves all day. Now this can't stand your chocolate lover clearly needs a break and some tlc.

You place a hand on her upper back, rubbing gently. "Aniyah, you have to take a break, why don't we go upstairs so you can take a load off" you say, brow furrowing in concern.

Aniyah looks and starts to give a token protest before she stops with a sigh. Then a smirk grows from her lips "Somethin' tells me I won't be the only one gettin a load off now will I?" Your smile is all the reply she needs as you head to her bedroom.

Stripping down nude as the day you were born you direct her to climb onto the bed. First things first you have to attend to her legs. Taking one her legs in hand you firmly but gently use your palm to work the knots out of her furry calves. Working you way up reach her thighs, each stroke and rub taking you close to her sex. Soft moans of contentment escape her lips, you can feel the warmth coming off her pussy with each time your fingers pass near it. Beads of lubrication glisten on her lips enticingly. Fingers sinking into her broodmare thighs you start kneading them, not with the skill Aniyah displays with the dough but she doesn't seem to mind the difference.

You marvel at the softness, how your fingers sink into them, how they jiggle under each stroke. Your focus on her inner thighs now applying consistent pressure rubbing inwards towards her groin. Fingers just barely brush the outside of her pussy on each pass, she bucks her hips slightly each time desperate to be touched.

"Ah~ that's it [pc.Name], I didn't know how badly I needed this". She coos, rolling her nipples between her fingers, milk flowing gently.

Now that her muscles are loosened up it's time to really please the pudgy cow. You trail kisses up her thighs until you reach the goal, her dripping sex. You start with a slow lick, trailing from the bottom of her pussy to the tip of her clit planting a kiss on her little love bead once you reach it. Burying your face into her hairless muff, you start to trace her lips with your tongue savoring the flavor of her juices. Her hips buck up against you, grinding her clit into your mouth.

You lock her love button between your lips sucking gently, tongue swirling around it. Aniyah cries out at the sudden pleasure, squeezing her tits in response, a spray of milk releasing from her dark nipples.

You feel a sudden pressure on the back of your head, Aniyah must have locked her legs around it. Softness encases you on all sides, Aniyah runs her fingers through your [pc.hair] as your tongue buries itself in her coochie, her muscles squeezing it rhythmically.

You want to keep going but you have other plans in mind. Tapping her on the thigh she releases your head, you wipe your mouth and take a moment to catch your breath as you lie down beside her.

"Aniyah, I think it's time for you to take a seat"

She bites her lip in response, her hand diving between her legs as she rises to her knees. She looks excited but a bit nervous. " Oh Shug are you sure? I don't want all this to hurt your neck" Aniyah replies with a resounding slap to her ass, her derriere jiggling in response.

"I've fought all manner of demons and opponents, this may be my greatest challenge yet but I will rise to meet it!" you reply brimming with confidence

"You've certainly risen that's for sure Shug" She giggles running a finger across your [pc.cockhead].

She accepts your challenge however, Aniyah's legs straddling your head. Two dark moons fill your vision, love juices drip drop by drop from her drooling pussy directly into your waiting mouth.

Then the drop comes, chocolate cheeks descend onto your face like two celestial objects colliding.

Unable to see your other senses take over. Her ass is heavy there's no denying it, but each cheek is so soft it's like two weighted pillows are pushing down on you. In a way its almost comforting, you reach up taking a cheek in each hand squeezing and kneading her fuck meat. The musk of her pussy fills your nose, your [pc.ocks] throbb in response, desperate for a pussy they cant reach.

In this sensory deprived state you get to truly appreciate the taste of her arousal and your tongue plumbs her depths. Like her milk she's sweeter than you might expect, and the sheer amount of it is staggering. Your face is already drenched in her liquid love. Your tongue wriggles inside her, caressing the walls of her pussy searching for her g-spot.

"Mhmm~ yeah baby tha- Oooh- that's it a little deeper" Aniyah moans grinding against your face. Ever the reciprocal lover her hands wrap around your [pc.ocks] and stroke lovingly, clearly wanting to return the affection she's receiving. One hand gently cups your balls while the other gives slow careful pumps.

She starts to lean forwards to get a better angle to pleasure you but this in turn pulls her ass off you. Of course you appreciate the gesture but you have a goal in mind, getting this chubby cow you cream your face. Gripping her ass you yank her back on top of you, the impact creaking the bed. Your [pc.tongue] assaults her depths and finds its target. Aniyah lets out a yell of ecstasy. Her kegels clench around your tongue, she throws her weight back on you bouncing and grinding your face like she was riding a horse.

The bed creaks and groans under the two of you, but you could care less, lost in the moment all you care about is this glorious ass. Stopping your oral assault for a moment you plunge your fingers into her silken depths, collecting as much lubricant as possible. Your lubricated fingers find her tight little pucker pushing in as your lips latch onto her clit, humming as you do for maximum stimulation.

Aniyah screams in delight and loses her balance, falling forward onto your stomach. Panting she leans forward taking your cock in her mouth, clearly needing something to occupy her oral fixation. She gags herself on your cock, spittle flying as chokes around it, her choker stretched to its limits threatening to burst at any moment

Fingers pumping into her ass as you caress her love bean you can feel her legs starting to tremble. Her orgasm hits you like a landslide. Aniyah lets out screaming moo, muffled by your cock in her throat. Her ass slams down on your face, drenching you in fem cum.

You're pushed over the edge in turn, with one hard thrust into her mouth the damn breaks. Cum flooding directly into her stomach, you can feel her pudgy belly become taught, almost gravid as it pushes away from your [pc.stomach] But even then your orgasm doesn't stop, cum streams out her nose and the sides of her mouth as she is totally overwhelmed.

Your soffenting cock flops out of her mouth and Aniyah rolls off you, panting and satisfied.

"Ah...ah... Well hun how did that rank on all of your conquests" She jokes catching her breath.

You crawl over, resting your head on her stomach and giving it a moment of thought.

"Tougher than demonslaying but more rewarding." You joke. Taking some time to recuperate the two of you before cleaning yourselves up to face the world.

## **Titjob**

Taking your usual post at the counter you oggle Aniyah while she works, staring directly at her tremendous breasts. Aniyah's massive mammaries jiggle as she works the dough, threatening to pop out of her top at any moment. The motions are hypnotic, you almost don't notice as she walks up to the counter. Propping her chin on her hand she rests her breasts directly on the counter giving you an up close view.

"Watcha thinkin' bout Shug, ya seem preoccupied."

With great difficulty you pull your eyes away from her tits. "Oh...the usual, conquering mammer-I mean mountains" you stammer in reply.

Aniyah gives you a smirk and cocks her head in thought, clearly mulling something over. After a moment she squeezes her breasts together pushing them out towards you, leaning forward to whisper in your ear "You wanna go in the back and fuck my titties [pc.name]?"

Nodding in affirmation you cross behind the counter, Aniyah grabbing your hand to guide you to the back room.

You take a seat as Aniyah plops down on her knees in front of you. Her hands reach up and grab the edge of her shirt and in one quick motion yanks it down, freeing her breasts to the air. She leans over resting them on your lap, the sheer weight of her tits is astounding[pc.strengthrange 0 33| you're not entirely sure you'd be able to get up unless she lets you.|.] Your chocolate lover runs her fingers around her dark nipples prompting a gently stream of milk to trickle down her breasts onto your [pc.thighs]

She reaches forwards freeing your [pc.cocks] to flop directly into her waiting valley between her tits. Your cock[pc.cock12b||s|s] [pc.coocksnvh| are completely engulfed between her titflesh.|Fit snugly between her bosoms.| rests between her tits, the head just barely peeking out. Aniyah giggles before placing a kiss right on the head.| rises well above the top of her breasts, flopping against her cheek. Aniyah lets out a soft gasp before peppering the underside of your rod in kisses.|

"Already so hard for me, ya wanna paint these titties white don't ya? Gods [pc.Name] I want to milk every last drop out of you. I need to feel it dripping all over me." Aniyah pants needfully, squeezing her tits around your rod.

But she's not going to tittifyuck you dry, she shifts her position to get better access to your cock. With one long slow lick she drags her warm tongue from the base of your iron rod to the crown, swirling her tongue around it. Aniyah wraps her pillowy lips around the tip hollowing her cheeks as she sucks. She slowly descends down your cock, aggressively licking it while she does, ensuring you're well lubricated. Aniyah's soft lifts finally make contact with your crotch, spittle leaking out the sides of her mouth and tears pooling at the corners of her eyes.

Aniyah slides your cock out of her mouth with a pop, looking up at you with her warm brown eyes she smiles.

"Get ready baby you're about to fuck the best pair of tits in Khor'minos" Aniyah states confidently, any shred of her self doubt eliminated. Gripping her breasts she squeezes them around your rod, they're so soft and she's holding it so tight it's almost like hilted in her pussy.

Two heavenly mountains of titflesh stroke your length, soft moans escaping your lips under her loving touch. "Ya love Momma's titties hun? I bet you wanted to pull my top down hump away at my breast pussy till you glazed me with your cum didn't ya?" She coos as your desires take over, humping away at her tits." Mhmmm I'd like that baby, just dripping in ya cum. It'd spill into the dough too, like a secret ingredient. It'd be a bestseller, every cowgirl in the city would pay their weight just for a taste."

You gasp, hands gripping the edges of the chair, turgid rod surging between her tits nearly hitting her chin with every thrust. Rivers of milk flow from her nipples, drenching your lap as you hump away.

"Ah~ but I'm greedy Shug, I'm not gonna share a drop of that baby batter" Aniyah breathes, on your next thrust she takes you into her mouth. The busty cow alters her tactics as she slurps away, alternating up and down strokes on your shaft with each breast. She locks her stare on you, eyes half lidded in contentment.

Precum flows from your rod like a river, Aiyah swallows most of it but some escapes from lips dribbling down her chin onto her tits. Your cock is so soaked in a combination of milk, salvia, sweat and precum it glides effortlessly between your caramel cutie's wobbling breasts at a feverish pace. Breathe hisses through your teeth as you clench your jaw, feeling an orgasm rising within you. Your hands find their way to Aniyah's horns for purchase as you rise out of your chair humping away like an animal in heat, cock slipping free of her mouth's silken embrace in the process.

"Ah~ thats it [pc.Name] fuck Momma's tits, you gonna cum baby? I want, no I need all of your cum, I want you to glaze these titties in your cum" Aniyah begs you, essentially just holding her

tits in place as you rut away like they're a sex toy. One hand leaves her horns as you take a handful of her curly black hair, bringing her head down and to the tip of your cock on the next thrust. Her cheek bulges as you haphazardly thrust, her long tongue writhing under your dick, spittle flying from her mouth.

Your core tightens as your orgasm approaches before finally all at once the pressure releases. Cock flopping free from Aniyah's mouth, thick gooey ropes of cum shoot out from your engorged cumslit glazing her face and tits just as she requested. It drips off her like a white chocolate lava cake, a sinfully delicious snack she immediately partakes in. Aniyah lifts her tits to her face, slowly she takes long lips savoring your baby batter like she's licking, well, batter off a spoon.

"Mhmm Shug, I love your flavor. Its only gotten sweeter since ya started eating my desserts." Says Aniyah before folding her arms over her chest " Speaking of, with all this sweet cream when ya gonna make me a nice treat with it huh?"

"Tell you what, next time why don't you show me some recipes." You reply, cupping her cheek sweetly, her mock pouting dropping instantly as she nuzzles your hand.

The two of you redress before returning to the shop, Aniyah no doubt thinking up a brand new cummy creation you could make.

## **Cuddlefuck mk 2**

You take your usual post at the counter watching your cuddly cowgirl work, letting a small yawn escape. Aniyah notices this, wiping her hands off on her apron before placing them on her hips, a stern pout spreading across her face. Uh oh that can't be good.

"Mhmm, Mhmm Mhmm." She tuts disapprovingly "[pc. Name]! What was that lecture you gave me about working too hard? Look at ya'self Shug you need a break and you're gonna take one with me right now!"

Before you can even consider protesting, as if you would, she grabs your wrist and leads you right to her loft. Dexterous fingers strip the two of you down the nude as the day you were born. Aniyah makes it to the bed first creating a nest from the blankets and many pillows littering the bed spread Though you suspect the only two pillows you'll need she's always carrying with her.

Before you lies an enticing image of pure comfort. Aniyah reaches out to you, eyes half lidded, a glowing smile spreading from ear to ear beckons you to rest your head on her bountiful bosom.

"Come on Baby, take a rest with me." says Aniyah holding the covers aside for you. You don't need to be told twice, as you crawl into bed with her, burying your face into a valley of warm chocolate tifflesh.

You breathe deeply the scent of her skin detecting light hints of vanilla. Aniyah's body is warm and soft just like her cakes and as she pulls the covers over you it's almost like you're in an oven.

One hand finds your head gently, fingers running through your [pc.hair], the other rubs your back in slow circles trying to work the knots and stress of adventuring out. Aniyah hums gently as she works, murmuring Minoan lullabies. A soft sigh escapes your lips as the concerns of the outside world melt away, the only thing that matters is your lover's embrace.

Move to quest dialogue

Aniyah clearly loves kids, she mentioned raising six of them but she also said she didn't have any of her own, what did she mean?

A small pained look crosses her face. "Ah, well...you see Shug that comes from a pretty sad time in my life."

Oh, you apologize you didn't mean to dig up bad memories she doesn't have to continue

"It's okay hun, it's old news and I'm a big girl. 'Sides you might hear it if you hang around here long enough might as well tell you." She takes a deep breath clearly preparing herself for what she's about to say. "I lost both my parents when I was just a teenager. A mine collapse took daddy, he could've gotten out but he was the foreman and he gave his life making sure everyone of his miners got out alive. People called him a hero, didn't make it hurt any less." Aniyah's voice wavers a bit, struggling with this old wound.

"Momma was pregnant at the time, she took it about as well as you'd expect. She got real sick a little while after, the doctor did what they could but...they could only save baby little Ophelia" She wipes her eyes with her sleeve, not really looking in any particular direction. "She was such a tiny little thing, only a couple of pounds. I was always worried about her, she was so weak at first I didn't sleep for the first few weeks I was so worried something would happen. "

Aniyah takes a deep breath and sets her jaw stuffing down the sadness. "But I was the oldest, and I had 6 younger sisters to take care of. That's when I dropped out of competing and took over the bakery full time. It was hard, I won't deny it but we got through it. The community helped where they could of course. It was hardest on my youngest sisters. Especially Ophelia, most of us at least had memories of our parents but she...well she just had me. I loved her more than anything but at the end of the day you can't replace someone's Momma"

You're shocked and dismayed that she had to go through this, she's very strong to have been able to get through that.



"Thanks hun, I was just doing what I ought to have done." She replies clearly downplaying her actions

Parsers

[anayah.pregnant|is pregnant|isn't]

[anayah.relationship 0 1 2|acquaintance|lovers|platonic] initialize at 0