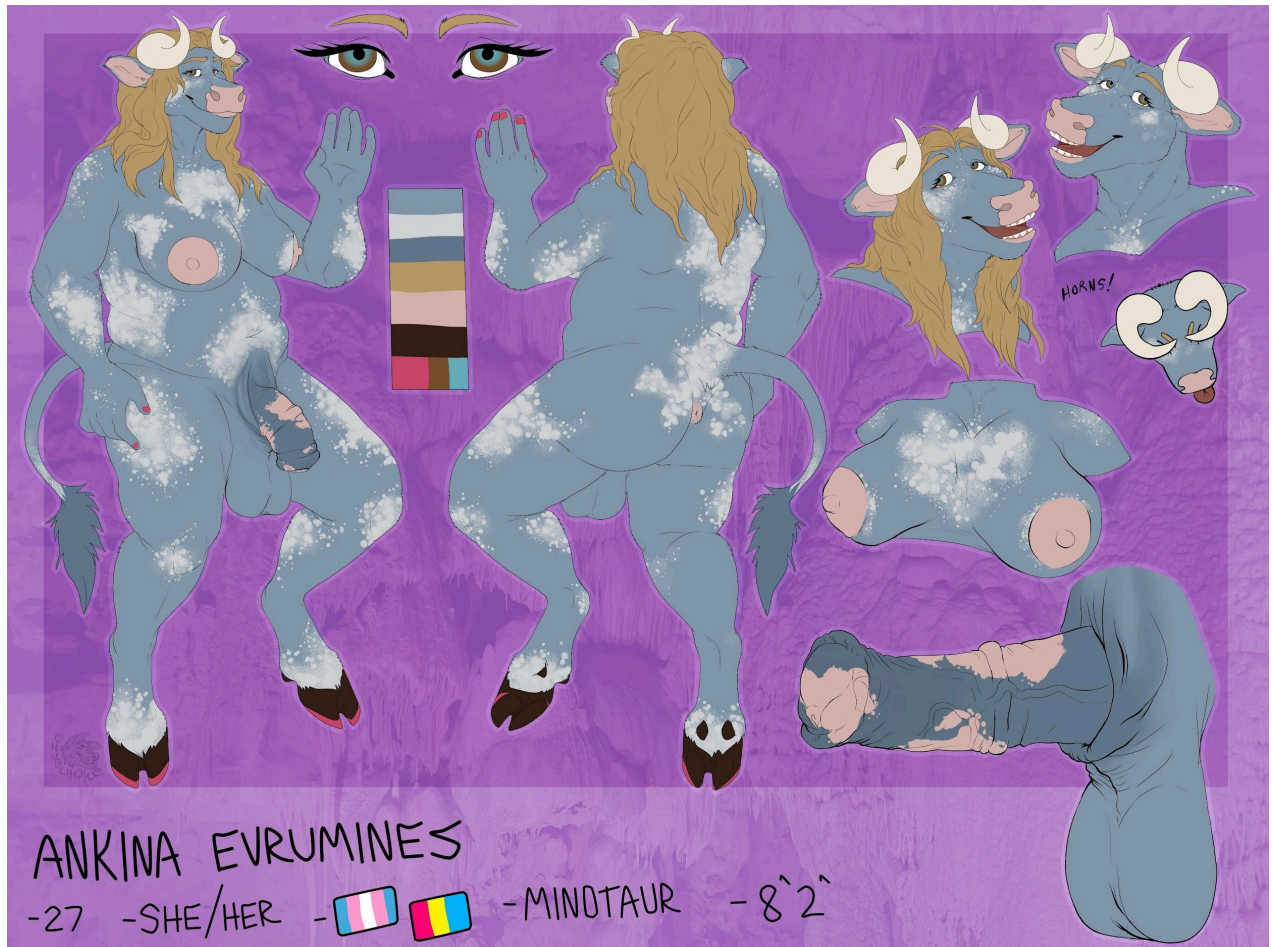


(Click on images for link to full size)

Ankina Evrumines (NSFW)

(Click on images for full size)



Name: Ankina Evrumines

Species: Minotaur

Sex/Gender: Trans Woman

Pronouns: She/Her

Height (including horns): 8'2" (249cm)

Build: Large, stocky, chubby, but fit from amateur taekwondo.

Tail: Cow tail, about knee to ankle length.

Genital Configuration:

Average breasts for her size. Large nipples, very large areola.

Equine style penis with sheath. Average length for her body size, very thick with thick ring. Flares.

Bovine style oval testicles. ~large for body size.

Occupation: Plus size model; fashion industry.

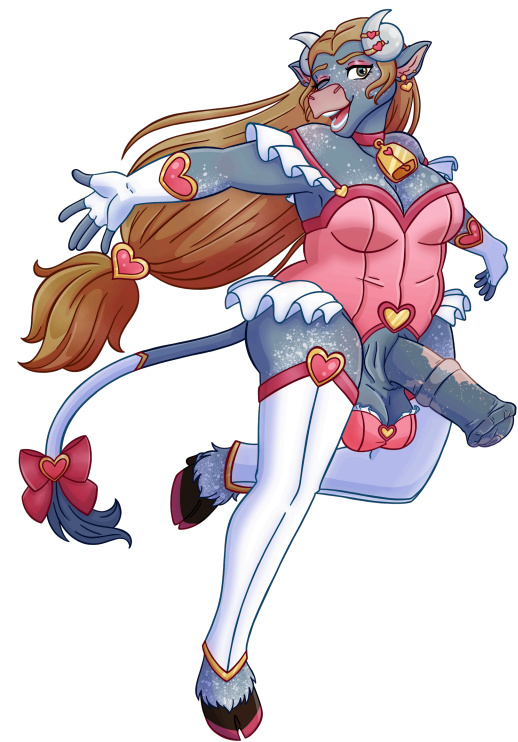
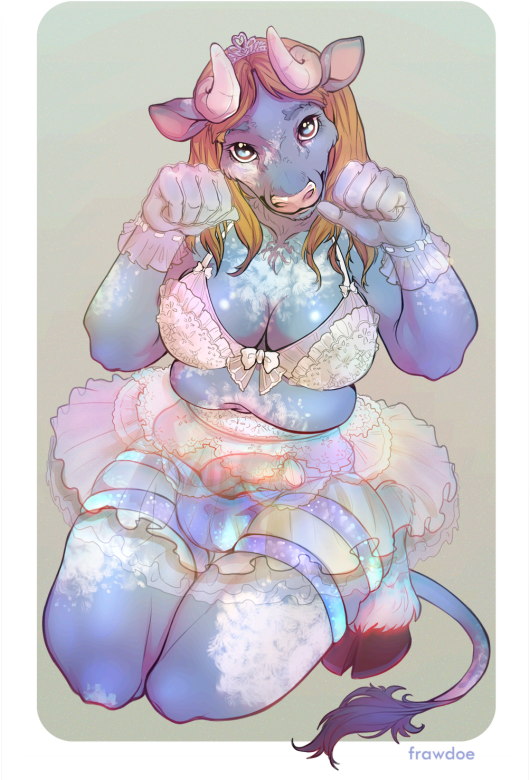
Personality: Confident with high self esteem and drive. Caring, but not afraid to set boundaries. Minotaur culture is largely hypermasculine, and Ankina learned very quickly how to practice self care and remove toxic elements from her life.

Do Not Use transphobic tags or slurs such as trap, dickgirl, or shemale. Do Use woman, trans woman, transfemme, mtf, or transgender instead.

(Click on images for link to full size)



(Click on images for link to full size)



Story/Personality Sketch

The front door slammed solidly closed, helped along by the solid thunk of Ankina's hoof against the reinforced baseboard. Normally she wasn't so rough with things, but her arms were currently full of groceries and frustrations. She set the former on the kitchen counter, let out a heavy sigh that rumbled through her broad chest, and then clopped into the living room to deal with the latter.

Work, while fulfilling, was exhausting, and Ankina quickly kicked off the confines of the day. Shedding the most recent outfit from her photoshoot with The Thylazine was no small ordeal in and of itself, but she found divesting herself of it to be cathartic. Maybe she could stand to wear it again in a couple months, but for now the disparate pieces of the complex ensemble found themselves strewn across the back of the couch and floor.

After a brief full bodied stretch, and a minor shake to let everything settle back into a much preferred freedom, Ankina lounged back on the couch. She didn't expressly mind having to pack things away for certain outfits, but much preferred the ones that were designed around her natural body type. She sat there for a moment, eyes closed and resting her head on the back cushion of the couch, just breathing deep and appreciating the gentle breeze of the overhead fan wisping around her body.
