

Sex Scenes

Note: Some of the scenes might have small errors or are just lackluster (namely 69). Also keep in mind that these scenes might get reproposed in the future to avoid letting them be wasted effort.

We just hope you enjoy them and are able to learn something from them if you're new to writing for this game.

Sex menu scene

`{acacia.lustRange 0 5 10`

|“You want to have sex?” she asks, her voice soft yet a little unsure. A blush blooming across her pale cheeks like the start of a great flame.

She is your mate, after all. You’ve been intimate together already, and she really seemed to enjoy it.

“I know. It just feels weird to say out loud.” Her blush cascades into a fully-flushed scarlet and she takes a steadying breath to give a wholehearted answer. “But to answer your question, ‘Yes’, my darlingheart. I would love to feel your embrace again.”

|”Finally,” she states, her voice a little uneasy as she rubs her wooly thighs together.

“You’ve been neglecting me, sweetie, and I’m a little pent up...”

You can tell her words ring true, from how she’s shifting around and the blatant purple blush dancing across her face.

“Come, my beloved. Lay me,” she commands. “Satisfy me. Unless you want me to pounce next time you visit.” Her confident voice almost masks the small moan under her breath as she devotes her attention to you. “Fix this problem of your own making!”

[Xy doesn’t even let you finish your sentence. She pounces at you, already clawing away at your [pc.gear] and dragging you into a long, breathless kiss. Her horns batter you on the head as she claims you with reckless abandon. The little half-sheep’s body is already engulfed in a maelstrom of breed-needy lust, a deep purple blush already painting her face and chest.

Well, you can only blame yourself for this really. An inattentive shepherd breeds naughty sheep. And now your naughty sheep need breeding. But can you really say this is so bad?

With what little willpower she has left, Xy pulls herself back. Those swirling eyes glazed over with pure lust and love for you. "You have neglected me for too long! Pin me down, bend me over. Just put an end to this raging blizzard in me! It's your duty, your life-long job as my mate. Grant me the greatest pleasure, your love and your seed!"

}

Acacia reaches for your hand, her fingers tightly interlocking with yours.

Your frosty sheep girl is just too adorable. Hand in hand, you both head into the bedroom for more privacy.

She reluctantly pulls away as you both undress. You're first to get free from your clothing. This distracts and catches the little sheep off guard. Her lavender eyes dilate as she eats up your nude form. Letting her enjoy the sight for a few more moments, you decide to bring her back to reality. [rand

"You're [pc.mf|amazing|beautiful]," she whispers. "Let me... look a bit longer."

"Then let me help you so you can keep looking," you answer, stepping closer and sliding your fingers into her neck fleece and working down to her shoulders.

[You look so... sexy," she whispers. Her dye-stained fingers clutch at her neckline, as though she were lost in a decision of whether to go slowly or quickly, or one shoulder at a time or turn away and disrobe.

You step in and slide your fingers along her forearms, up and over her wrists to caress the backs of her hands.

"Let me help you," you whisper.

[After a brief pause, her eyes refocus on yours and she laughs a bit at herself. "Ahh... I guess I... just like what I see."

"[pc.dcb|You've a fine eye for masterpieces," you concede. [You aren't the only one," you offer back. [Then you're, like, totally gonna love what you feel," you giggle back.] "Now, let me help you."

]

Starting with her dress, you slide it from her slender shoulders and down her lithe frame. Her bra and panties quickly follow, each piece revealing more of your mate's chilling beauty. Consisting of wool, they're simple and efficient, yet contrasted by the deep, mesmerizing ebony black dyed into the fiber. The matching, dark lingerie is akin to a clear, moonless night against her pale, baby-blue tinted skin. Standing in sharp contrast to her exquisite, snow-soft, platinum wool. The humble design hugs her waifish curves and emboldens her lithe figure and your gaze drowns in her beauty, even as your fingers move to gently remove them.

Her ebon bra is the first article you remove. Unlacing the straps, the piece comes undone, freeing her tits to the fresh air. Xy's dark blue nipples stand firm and erect as you let the bra fall

down her back. She can't help but bite her lip and sway from side to side as her heart pounds in her chest and growing need takes over. Your added touch only compounds the little half-breed's nigh-full bloom lust as you make it a point to slide your hands over her small chest. Gently groping them and [pc.isDK]digging your thumbs into her ice-hard nipples with just enough force for it to be pleasurable.[stroking her ice-hard nipples with your thumbs]. A small, horny bleat from your mate only encourages you to continue as she gazes at you with lust swirling in her pearly, bewitching eyes. In the same movement you move your hands through her wooly sides to her hips. Each digit running through her frosty wool, you hook your fingers into her underwear. The final black frilly glides down her ivory, wool-clad thighs and you kneel just enough for her to step out of them.

Now fully naked, Acacia rests her arms behind her back, letting you see her nude figure in all its glory. The little sheep's tail dances madly, flicking from side to side with excitement and she twists her hips and shoulders ever so slightly back and forth as she stands before you, trying to conceal it.

Her small, perky tits wear an ever-growing, purplish tint, no doubt spreading from the all-consuming blush overtaking her face. Xy's nipples stand firm, hardened by her growing anticipation, and her pale slit already glistens with a layer of lewd liquid. {acacia.lustRange 0 4 10|Small droplets|A steady trail|A thick, gushing river} of girl juices gather and form a {acacia.lustRange 0 4 10|faint trail|constant stream|running sea of breed-needy sheep nectar} down her wooly legs. It seems she's just as excited to start this as you are.

She bites her lips, looking at you with unmistakable [rand]|lust|love|desire|adoration|need].

Missionary/First Time

// First time sex with Acacia will be Missionary.

Missionary

// Tooltip: {first time|Ease her into the joys of making love first[pc.isDK]. <i>Then</i> you can break her}.| Lay your sheep-girl down and fuck her into the bed.}

// Tooltip (grey): You need a real cock to breed her.

// requires a real cock

{first time

|"I love you, [pc.name]," Acacia confesses. "When I first came here, I never thought I would find my special someone to spend my life with. Come, darlingheart. Show me the fullest depths of your love."

|{acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 10

|[rand]"You want me on my back again?" Acacia asks. "Alright, sweetie. To think I would find my special someone here. I can't lie, I've been looking forward to this. It just...feels amazing being joined as one with you."|The little sheep's breath catches as you tell her what you plan to do. "Y-Yes, of course," she nods, nibbling

at her lower lip. "I loved it and I... I've been thinking about how good it felt. I can't lie, I've been looking forward to this. With you."

"Of course," she says, lifting her eyes to yours and smiling. "It's what lovers do." She was already flushed, but now she's both flushed and excited. "I've been feeling a little needy and... neglected since the last time you took me to bed. You're gonna fix that, aren't you, [pc.name]?"

[Acacia is already leaning up against you. Her eyes are gazing [pc.heightRange 0 65]straight[up] into yours with a frantic, needy look of lust. She lets out a chill breath that curls along the front of your neck as her skillful, calloused fingers brush your chest, stroking and gently trailing her nails against you before she suddenly curls them possessively into you. "Yesss!" she practically hisses. "Yes! That's what I want!"

She plants a kiss up under your jaw and and[pc.heightRange 70] drags you down with surprising strength until your ear is level with her lips and growls into it[growls into your ear]. "Lay me, [pc.name]... I need [pc.cock12b]that [pc.cock]|those fantastic cocks|that special, [pc.cock]] inside me! You've been neglecting your sheep-girl and it's time to [pc.isBimbo| 'Like, totally!'] make it up to her!"[pc.isBimbo| She switched her voice to mimic yours at the end, playfully smiling. "And by 'her' I mean 'me'," she adds. "In case you were confused." Hey, you're not that airheaded!]

[Her lips curl as she can't help but let out a horny bleat. The mere suggest has her already-purring hybrid [silly]motor shifting into higher gear|pussy flood with arousal]. Acacia's eyes dart across your body, looking glazed with wanton confusion before they lock onto yours and shift to a demanding, pent-up look of pure lust. With a forceful grasp, she whisks you forward into the embrace of her ivory fleece. Her gasping breath hits just under your collarbone and it's as ragingly cold as a blizzard . "YES! Rut me! Breed me like a good mate!" she says, hissing the command with an attention-grabbing stomp of her hoof. "[rand|You've neglected your duties for too long!|You need to quell this fire inside my loins!|You have responsibilities and I demand you fulfill them!]

So pin me down! Claim me and use [pc.hasCocks|both of your cocks|your cock] to make sure I'm heavy with your seed."

She licks your lower jaw and bites on your lip[pc.heightRange 70],dragging you to her height with a concerning amount of strength for her size]. Letting out another bleat, she's practically humping you at this point. "I've waited so long for this, and now I get to savor every inch and second. I need [pc.hasKnot|[pc.hasKnots|those knots|that knot]]|[pc.hasCocks|those cocks|that [pc.cockSimple]]] in me now! [pc.hasCocks|They're rightfully mine! They belong to me! So use them!|It's rightfully mine! It belongs to me! So use it!]"

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}

She pauses for a moment, drinking in every aspect of you she can—her smile growing larger and larger as the thought races through her mind. She quickly snaps herself back to reality.

{first time

|She reaches up and unlaces her dress, letting it fall loose, and peeling it from her wooly body before tossing it to the side. You strip as she stands before you in her underwear, allowing you a chance to look them over. On one hand, they fit her personality quite well—simple, woolen, functional—but on the other, they're dyed a matching, midnight-black. The ebon material blends with her baby-blue skin like the night sky after sunset. Even more intriguing is the almost imperceptible embroidered stitching. The thread is dark, like the cloth, and the pattern is simple and of no actual shapes, but the tight, quality stitching and the meticulous pairing shows that these weren't simply tossed together.

"What?" she asks quite bluntly. "Did you think I would have some plain, boring, undyed 'frumpery'?" The sheep girl pouts her thin pink lips and shifts her gaze away. "I'll have you know, [pc.name], that I have a spectacular collection of things that would blow your [pc.raceCute] brain to see. It just so happens I thought you'd find these fetching." She shifts her figure to make sure you get a full view of her undergarments.

[pc.dcb

|She really gets dressed just with the thought of you being able to please you? You must have this half-breed wrapped around your finger. You remind yourself to give her a thorough breeding as a reward for her devotion.

|She looks good regardless of what covers her body, and you tell her so.

|Like, she looks totally beautiful in that! It really warms your hyper-sexed heart to know she went out of her way to look good for you.

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{first time|Her nearly nude body|Her nude body mixed with your teasing of each other} has a quickening effect on your pulse, not to mention your [pc.cocks]. [pc.hasCocks|Each of your paired members rises slowly to full mast. A small yet thick gob of pre coats the tips of each of your cocks. Her body sets a fire in your loins, a desire that has you raring to breed your wonderful sheep-girl.][pc.hasMagicock|You feel the stirring of your enchanted phallus as it manifests, fusing with your nerves to create a ghostlight cock. A small drop of spectral|Your eager member rises slowly to full mast. A small drop of] pre glistens at its tip. Her body has set off the beginnings of a fire in your loins and you're raring to start breeding her.]

Her {acacia.lustRange 0 4 7

10|innocent|[rand|excited|sparkling]][rand|hungry|lust-tinged]|hungry, almost depraved,] eyes grow large as they're drawn down your body to your [pc.hasCocks

|dual, impregnating rods. She rubs her wooly legs together as an increasingly large, wet spot forms on her panties. {first time

|“Two!? Shouldn’t... Shouldn’t there only be one?” she asks with an uncertain look in her widened eyes. Still, there’s no hiding the growing look of lust within them.

|Acacia can’t help but fairly drool at the sight of your dual breeding sticks, after having experienced them first hand, she seems to covet your touch. “Are you still going to use both of them, honey?” she asks with a hint of uncertainty mixed with lust. Can’t really blame her though, she is such a delicate, petite, little thing and taking on so much can be mind-shattering.
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You can just use one of them, if she’d be more comfortable. Your [pc.cock], is already nice and firm, perched atop its twin.

Your words take a moment to hit the sheep-girl. She manages to peel her gaze away from your [pc.cocks]. “No, darlingheart,” she whispers “You’re my mate. My [pc.manWoman].” “I want... all of you,” she vows. “But... please be gentle.{first time

|[pc.cockRange 16|You’re so big and...] I’ve never done this with anyone before.”

|[pc.cockRange 16 28|You’re so big, especially compared to me and...|You’re massive, I’m surprised I can even handle you and...] I’m not very experienced at this, my beloved.
}

|[pc.hasMagicock|ethereal fuck-tool|impregnating meat rod]. She rubs her wooly legs together as an {first time

|increasingly small, wet spot forms on her panties.

“[pc.hasMagicock|That’s no ordinary penis,” she blurts out, eyes widened. You tell her that if she’s nervous, the two of you can do other fun things.

“No, darlingheart, I want all of you.] Right, let’s get all my clothes off,”

|increasingly small trail of effeminate juices trail down her legs.

“[pc.hasMagicock|Gonna tend to my needs with your enchanted shepherd’s staff again?]You always know how to make me feel special,”

} she says softly to herself, peeling her gaze away from your [pc.cock].
}

{first time

|Stepping forward, you pull her into a hug. She happily accepts, closing her eyes as your hands slip down her back and your fingers curl into her wooly ass. You spend several luxurious moments squeezing and caressing her fuzzy derriere before releasing your grip on her bouncy bottom and sliding your fingers to her sides. Gently working her black panties down, they slide off easily, revealing her glistening, frozen peach. Biting her lip, she reaches for her bra and quickly undoes it, letting it fall softly to the wooden floor.

Fully naked, together now, you embrace once again. She pulls you tighter and lifts her mouth to yours, fully determined to get a good taste of you. You lean in [pc.heightRange 72], so the petite girl can reach you,] and entwine your tongues together before she starts to suck on your lower lip. When she finally pulls back, a thin strand of saliva lingers between you before snapping into nonexistence.

[She pulls you into her embrace for a moment, giving you a tender kiss. The half-breed woman practically rubbing her nude body onto yours. Giving Xy exactly what she wants, you reach her cute bottom kneading it and giving her a small playful smack as her tail dances madly in between your fingers. Before you can separate to start the main event you make it a point to raise your hands to her chest. Slowly guiding your hands through her wooly curves hover over Acacia's ample chest. They aren't the biggest but still deserve your attention. Groping her small milk jugs, you do the same like how you did for her ass. However, in a much softer way, after all you've got less room to work with. This sheep's ass must be where all her growing went. "That's it..." she bleats softly, lust growing heavy in her breath and voice. "I know my breasts aren't the size of some Mino women but you should still give my girls some attention like how you do my rump..."

Oh and you will. Every bit of her is yours to worship and the same for her. Taking your thumbs you lightly dig into her nipples. A horny bleat escaping her lips as you rub her chest. She might not have the biggest but they still desire your love. [pc.inRut]Besides, you can make them bigger whenever you knock her up.]

}

{first time

|"How should we do this? Do you want me on top or what?" She tilts her head a little. One of the half-elf's curving horns brushing past your view. "This is my first time and I don't wanna mess it up."

|"How are we doing this? Do you want it like last time or do you want to switch it up?" She asks, tilting her head in a cute, little fashion. One of the half-elf's elegant, sweeping horns covering your view of her for a moment. "I'm just happy to be with you however you wish."

}

[pc.isVirgin]Before you lay the little sheep down and rail her. You do have to admit one thing...

"Hey Xy," you murmur into her twitching ear. "This is my first time too. I'm happy it's with you."

Your confession seems to have helped soothe the sheep-girl, as her stance relaxes a little. "Oh! So I'm gonna be your first too? That's good to know," she says with a growing smile. "We can learn through this together."

]

You instruct her to lay on her back and make sure her grip is firm.

Nodding slowly, she does as you ask. As she sinks into the soft mattress, her wooly legs spread apart instinctively. The sight of her {first time|untouched|soaked}, dark-blue nether lips sends a powerful throb through your [pc.ocks]. The anxious, little sheep gazes at you with loving devotion, making sure you have a perfect view of her shining peach, wet with desire. She looks at you expectantly while running her dye-stained fingers across the top of the bedsheet, only to squeeze a tight handful as you climb atop her, fidgeting as your [pc.ocks] run[s/s] past her thighs and over her shaved mons.

You slowly grind your [pc.hasCocks|double sheep-breeders|sheep-breeder] across her belly as her needy pants fill the air. Now at full mast, your [pc.cockRange 3 21 28

[pc.hasMagicock|arcane cock|[pc.cock]] happily lays atop her belly. A glistening drop of [pc.hasMagicock|magical]pre is already pooling from its tip. The [pc.hasMagicock|spectral]veins along your shaft pulsate and bulge at the touch of her chill skin, only adding onto your growing lust.

[pc.hasKnot

]Your knot brushes against her wet pussy lips. The primal knock-up tool aching to be used, especially with a fertile womb begging to be claimed by your seed. Acacia lets out a small moan as your bitch-breeder teases her quivering nethers. She pushes her hips up a little, grinding herself against it. That must be her sheepfolk side, wanting to be bred and tied to you like a good, submissive mate.

]

[immense [pc.cock] covers nearly her entire tummy. A thick, monstrous glob of pre already smearing against her skin. The numerous veins covering your impressively massive cock pulsate and bulge. Her cool skin and being so near their target really adds onto your growing lust. Your little sheep-girl is going to be thoroughly fucked and bred with this much fuckmeat your packing. Her eyes light up, nearly going cross from the sheer size of your cock as she looks at you with adoring eyes, although with a hint of fear. "I-I can take it!" she mutters, still examining every inch and vein of your vast fucktool. [pc.hasKnot

]Your thick knot brushes against her soaked pussy lips. The appallingly large knock-up tool aching and begging to be used. Especially with the small and fertile sheep-girl under you, begging to be claimed and bred by your seed. Acacia lets out a needy moan as your bitch breaker teases her soon-to-be-fucked, shivering nethers. She instinctively pushes back, grinding herself from side to side on your [pc.knot]. It has to be her sheepfolk side pulling through, you can't help but let out a small coo as she teases your massive [silly|schlong|shaft] and cum cork. Such a cute sheepfolk, wanting to be bred, stretched and tied thoroughly to you like a good wooly, submissive mate.

]

[unnaturally enormous [pc.cock] covers her entire torso. The size of her upper body, your length pulsates and twitches firmly between her petite breasts as your [pc.cockhead] kisses the base of her neck. Several thick, monstrously large drops of pre are already smeared across her body. Her cute, little tits are already slick with your lubricating juices.

The throbbing veins across your inhumanly-sized cock shudder and bulge with need. The cool kiss of her skin touching the underside of your length only adds onto your overwhelming urge to gape her holes with your [pc.ocks]. Your little sheepfolk is going to be so thoroughly claimed and bred by the sheer mass you're packing that you no one else will be able to please. Her eyes light up, nearly flickering with a strange, internal gleam. The indescribable amount of fuck meat you have has her eyes going cross. She just keeps looking up and down your impregnating rod with adoring eyes. She knows exactly where that's going—right into her pussy to pound her poor, little womb until she's a mother. "I-I..." she mutters, in several lustful pants. "Give me... all of it!" she demands as you start to tease her, rubbing your [pc.cock] across her small, wooly body. "Give me all of your love!" [silly]You glance down once again at your[pc.cockRange 30|totally-not-overcompensating-for-anything,]near-yardstick of a cock and ask, "Are you sure?" She follows your gaze and seems to reconsider it a little. "Okay... give me three-fifths of your love," she amends.] [pc.hasKnot

[Your exuberantly thick and twitching knot brushes against her drooling pussy lips. The immense knock-up tool is begging and aching to stretch and ruin her sweet, frozen little peach. With the delicate and fertile sheep-girl pinned beneath you, you can feel her womb churn with an almost unnatural, boreal coldness as your [pc.knot] twitches and aches. Her ovaries must be preparing as many eggs as her body can muster, only desiring your seed and your seed alone. Acacia lets out a needy bleat as your bitch-destroyer teases and rams against her frosty honey pot, filling your ears with the sound of a sheep wanting to carry your herd. Hell, will it even fit? You can imagine the sheer bulge off your cock outlined on her belly as your [pc.knot] ties her and locks itself into her pussy. No matter, she'll take every inch [pc.isDK]of it regardless[of you she can]. She desperately pushes back, grinding her quivering lips from side to side against your humongous cum-cork while she slides right and left against your tree trunk-sized cock. {first time|She might not recognize it now, but her instincts are screaming and ready. Even if her brain doesn't know it yet, every other fiber of her being knows that the moment your knot locks you together, it's gonna be a mind-breaking orgasm as her poor, untouched cunt is destroyed and reshaped to be yours and yours alone.}She knows damn well the moment that knot is stuck inside, it's gonna give her one of the best feelings she's ever felt in her life. She's experienced your knot before, been reshaped by it to be your woman. Every instinct running through her body is hungry, desperate for that inevitable moment of bliss as you conquer her hungry, dripping little cunt.} Your cute, horny sheep-girl is bleating and moaning adorably under you, giving in to that primal, submissive half of her nature to be bred, stretched, and broken thoroughly.

]

[pc.hasCocks][pc.cockRangeOther 3 21 28

[Your second, [pc.cockOther] stands firm with your other meat rod. Both of them gently glide over her belly. Thick droplets of pre leaking out its tip as well. The hot fuck-flesh of your other cock is only teased by the idea of double-dicking her down.

[Your huge, extra [pc.cockOther] stands rigid with your other vast meat rod. Both of them nearly take up all the space on her little torso. Continuous beads of pre leak out of your [pc.otherCockTip], the hot flesh only teased by the idea of double dicking her down and stuffing her holes with your almost too-large cocks.

[Your absolutely towering [pc.cockOther] stands diamond hard with your other meat rod. Both of them are practically fighting over space on her tiny torso. The vast meat rods rubbing gently across her cold flesh and her hardening nipples sends small shivers of pleasure up and down your titanic fuck tools. Small rivers of nigh-endless pre leak out of your [pc.otherCockTip] and her cute, little, breedable body only fuels the desire to double-dick her down. Sure, your dual, mountain-sized cocks are basically half the size of her but that won't stop you from utterly stuffing her holes and filling her up with a nice helping of your seed.

][pc.hasKnot][pc.hasKnotOther|Not to mention the sensation when the [pc.knotOther] on your second cock brushes against her trembling sphincter. While this knot sadly won't claim her pussy it can surely plug and stretch her tight, little asshole. A small [pc.isDK|groan|coo] leaves your lips as a wave of pleasure runs through your [pc.cockOther]. The idea of using your other breed tool to thoroughly rut the little sheep has all sorts of [pc.isDK|depraved,] primal desires lurking in the fringes of your mind.]] She lets out a small, surprised bleat as she sees your [pc.cocks][pc.hasKnot][pc.hasKnotOther|and both their knots,]] poised at the ready.

]

She looks at you like a sheep looking a predator in the eyes[pc.dcb], and maybe that's not far from the truth.], and you gently caress her shivering body to ease her needs.], and you almost boop the adorable girl on the nose to calm her down.] Xy's barbell pupils expand and her lips quiver as she lets out a pleading moan. "Darlingheart," she mutters, eyeing up [pc.hasCocks|both your slabs of meat|your slab of meat]. "Don't hold anything back. I may be small but I deserve to feel every inch of you. So give me what's mine and claim what's yours."

Enough with the teasing, you pull back and grab onto her wooly thighs. [pc.hasCocks |Aligning your [pc.cocks] to her respective holes. {first time|The virgin sheep|Your loving sheep-girl} tenses up as your twin shafts begin to penetrate her tight{first time|, virgin} pussy and quivering asshole. Slowly but surely you spread open her folds, eventually bottoming out in the writhing hybrid. {first time|You're met with slight resistance at first. Your questing cockhead presses against her unbroken maidenhood and the unfamiliar sensation makes her freeze up and gasp. Along with your other cockhead easing into her tight starfish. Little by little, you ease into her, popping both her frozen cherry and anal innocence. She can't help but let out a small, half-curse at the moment of pain. You softly reassure her that it's only temporary. She's finally taken one of the biggest steps of her life. Tears form in the corner of her eyes as she gives her virginities to you and she's

opened up inside to a whole new world of pleasure. The momentary discomfort subsides and is soon replaced with need.} She hisses out a small moan, her anal and pussy walls clenching down tightly onto your meat rods—eager to drain you for every drop of seed you’ve got.

[Aligning your [pc.cock] to her swollen snatch. {first time|You’re met with slight resistance at first. Your questing cockhead presses against her unbroken maidenhood and the unfamiliar sensation makes her freeze up and gasp. Little by little, you ease into her, popping her frozen cherry. She can’t help but let out a small, half-curse at the moment of pain. You softly reassure her that it’s only temporary. She’s finally taken one of the biggest steps of her life. Tears form in the corner of her eyes as she gives her virginity to you and she’s opened up inside to a whole new world of pleasure. The momentary discomfort subsides and is soon replaced with need.}|Your loving sheep-girl tenses up as your [pc.cock] begins to penetrate her tight pussy. Slowly but surely you spread open her folds, eventually bottoming out in the writhing hybrid. She moans in bliss, her pussy walls clenching tightly onto your meat rod—eager to drain you for every drop of seed you’ve got.}

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{first time|A small whimper leaves her lips as a few tears fall down her face. You’ve claimed [pc.hasCocks|both of her virginities|her virginity]. This is a defining moment for both of you, solidifying your feelings for each other. Leaning down, you plant a loving kiss on her lips. She responds by pulling you tighter and lavishing you with wet, hungry kisses, the tip of her tongue teasingly tastes you as she lets out her pent-up emotions. By the time you rise back up your entire mug is covered with her saliva.}

She can’t help but let out a bleat through gritted teeth. “Oh gods, darlingheart. Keep-Keep going!” Her voice grows more and more desperate as your inches thoroughly spread open her hungry folds [pc.hasCocks|and her grasping, dark-blue sphinter]. [pc.cockRange 3 21 28

|Your modestly-sized schlong is only about half-way inside her pussy and you can already feel her walls contract around your flesh with a tight grip and chilling soothness.

|Your massive cock is almost too big for the mature half-breed as you easily fill up her fully. Your cocktip is easily able to kiss the entrance of her baby chamber. You feel it quiver in satisfaction, with your impressive size only promising to thoroughly pound it into submission. Your herculean girth is made clear by the bulging outline visible from her mons to her breasts. As her strong, chilly cunt muscles both squeeze down with an iron grip and try to suck you in deeper with a possessive suction.

|Your unnaturally gigantic cock nearly breaks her entire pussy as you claim every inch for yourself. The sheer thickness and size of your breeding rod thoroughly splits her in half as your length hammers through her folds [pc.hasCockType equine]. The raised, bulging vein of your medial ring kisses her stretched, dark-blue labia and she cries out in desperation before it slips inside her slick, pink insides and your [pc.cockhead]] and] knocks past the entrance to her womb. Looking at Acacia’s tummy, you can see the outrageous outline of your cock. Gods, you’re barely able to fit inside her! Even your cocktip is far past brushing against her cervix and is planted firmly inside her womb.

Acacia's poor, little baby-chamber can only surrender to your divinely-large cock as her subconscious focuses only on milking you for your seed. Her vaginal walls ache, the nerves going into overdrive as she squirms and bleats beneath you. The little half-breed's eyes roll back a few times as she adjusts to you, basically destroying her pussy. Her womb's entrance makes a tight seal around your cocktip and eagerly sucking onto your head. All this compounds to the overwhelming cold radiating from her folds, the pleasure and aching of her folds only makes you want to fuck her even more.

]

[pc.hasCocks][pc.cockRangeOther 3 21 28

|Meanwhile, your other dick is lodged inside her tight, little ass as her muscles hold that fuck rod in a vise-like restraint. The combined stimulation is indescribable as you feel every twitch and shiver of her body.

|While your other giant dick is fully lodged inside her guts, its immense size plunders and claims her cute little asshole. Due to your sheer combined size the poor sheep looks almost overstuffed with how much of your impressive size she is taking in both holes. Still she manages although it's very noticeable as she is starting to squirm and pant beneath you. It seems your loving mate enjoys being fucked in both her holes.

|With your main cock firmly inside her pussy, it's kin is firmly inside her guts, it's utterly massive size breaks and claims her cute little asshole. With both your cocks being basically the size of a tree trunk she looks so overstuffed with how much fuckmeat she is taking in both of her holes. Xy's poor intestines are stretched to their limit much like her cunt, still her anal walls cling and hold onto your cock with pure desire. It seems her brain might be a little fired as she lets out a few rather loud bleats mixed with some moans. Squirming beneath you as her body tries to handle and process your fucktools claiming her soul and making her revert to her primal breeding urges.

]

]

Wanting to capitalize on this moment you push forward[pc.hasKnots|, grinding your [pc.hasKnotOther|knots|[pc.knot]] at the point of connection], getting her nice and ready for a proper rutting. Her [pc.hasCocks|holes cling|hole clings] possessively to your [pc.coocks], making it a challenge to move but, despite this, you pull back and start to fuck this sheep.

With every thrust into her core, she makes a small horny bleat. The bed creaks from your vigorous movements as you spread her [pc.hasCocks|holes|pussy] open. Her fluffy, little tail wags with horny delight, the soft wool brushing against your [pc.hasBalls|[pc.balls]|thighs] with every pound into the sheep. As you drill into her [pc.hasCocks|tight holes|sweet cunt], her velvet folds drain and contract around your [pc.coocks]. Her half-aware eyes are filled with a cascade of emotions. Devotion with a undertone of begging need. The way her eyes roll back around and lock onto you makes it evident the only one who can satisfy this frosty sheep is the one who made her into a woman; You. Her arms reach up instinctively and her dye-stained

fingers dig into your [pc.skinFurScalesNoun]. "[rand|Sweetie|Honey|Darling|[pc.name]]..." she mutters in between a lewd bleat, drawn forth by one of your thrusts. Her breath is strained from her panting as you pound her into the bed, every inch of her poor [pc.hasCocks|holes|babymaker] stretched to the fullest. "My [pc.mf|man|woman]... You're my [pc.mf|man|woman]..." {first time|She bites her lower lip and looks uncertain about what she wants to say, but then a surge of pleasure from your throbbing dick seems to make up her mind for her. "Put your thumb in my mouth!" she gasps. "Please...|You see that horny look in her eyes and the way she's starting to drool and nibble her lower lip. You know what's coming. "Give it to me," she whines. "I want to feel your thumb.} Put it in my mouth!"

{first time|That's an unexpected request, especially since you're in the middle of fucking and rutting her into the bed. But it's one you [pc.dcb|grudgingly|tentatively|happily] oblige.|You were ready for it, but it's still a strange request from your horny, half-elf mate. Especially when you're focused on breeding her into the bed. You know her needy little whines will only get more insistent until you give her something to suck on, and the best [pc.hasCocks|options are|option is] already taken.}

You keep your [pc.coocks] lodged firmly inside her as you slow your lewd assault on her [pc.hasCocks|frosty fuck holes|frozen, lamb-making tunnel]. [pc.hasKnot|With your [pc.knots] one mere push away from being inside her. You grind against her, making sure to tease your half-breed mate. You know she wants [pc.hasknotOther|these knots|this knot] of yours.|You grind the base against her, making sure to tease your half-breed mate.] Bringing your right hand to her cheek, you softly caress her pale-blue skin before moving your thumb along her jaw and up to her lower lip. Just as she's about to plead and whine from the pleasure, you slide your thumb inside her mouth and she's sent over the edge. She quickly devours your thumb, sucking on it as her {first time|first ever} orgasm hits hard. Acacia's petite body twitches and convulses with ecstasy as her cool saliva chills your digit. Her eyes are closed and her moans are muffled by her lips suckling on you. She lightly bites down as the sensation overwhelms her, but it isn't painful and after a moment she goes back to whimpering happily with your hand cupping her jaw as she sucks your thumb.

For several long moments, she rides out her orgasm as her quivering [pc.hasCocks|holes contract|cunt contracts] like a silken vise around your [pc.coocks]. Gods, even if you wanted to pull out of her, you'd be in for a fight with how tightly she's clinging to your breeding [pc.hasCocks|tools|tool].

As her orgasm dies down, you feel her nudge her hips forward ever so slightly and her dazed eyes open halfway to look at you. Taking this as your signal to keep going, you pull back, dragging against her inner walls with effort, only to pound right back into her with renewed vigor. Her back arches and she grabs your forearms, closing her eyes once more and drooling a little as she clings onto you. Her tongue suckles you possessively and you practically blow your load from the sheer [pc.dcb|perverse|adorable] sight of a lover lost in contentment. The aching sensation in your [pc.balls] tells you your body is ready knock up and breed this eager

sheep[pc.isDK]-slut], but it has to wait. She deserves only the best from you. And the best is more mind-blowing sex and another orgasm.

By now she has you in a leg lock with her woolly cloven-hoofed feet. The soft, chilly wool clings to your back and cools your heated [pc.skinFurScalesNoun]. Her legs tighten around you as you pick up the pace and a splash of lewd, chilled juices squirts from her cunt, covering your crotch and coating your [pc.cocks] in a sheen of girlcum with each thrust. The thin layer of girl juices coating her sweet lower lips quickly becomes a full-blown river and each piston into her only increases the damp pool soaking the bedsheet beneath her. The little sheep's excitement and your lubricating slick of precum only grows as you fuck her raw. Your impregnating [pc.hasCocks|fuck-tools glide|fuck-tool glides] easily inside her now. She still grips onto you with an iron hold, keeping you firmly inside her as she gushes down her thighs, soaking her fluffy tail as it wags beneath you, slapping your [pc.hasBalls|pc.balls]|thighs] wetly.

She continues to suckle at your thumb, pausing only to bleat out little gasps when the pleasure is too much. Her boreal tongue swirls around it, the cool chill numbs the light nibbles pressure of her teeth when she accidentally bites down. As you admire her blissful face, Acacia's languid, blissed out eyes open and lock onto yours with a look bordering on pure love, appreciation, and breed-hungry lust. Bucking your hips back and forth with greater speed, you thoroughly fuck her [pc.hasCocks|holes|lamb maker] with robust strokes, nearly pinning her into the bed with how much power you're putting into each thrust. Your increased efforts seem to catch her off guard as her gasps turn to cries of pleasure and she clamps down on your thumb as her eyes roll into the back of her head.

"Mmmm," she groans. You don't know if it's by her own will or if it's by instinct, but her leg lock tightens even further. You're forced nearly face to face with your mate, her lustful, needy pheromones nearly drowning and overwhelming every sense you have. Each reentry into her folds elicits a sweet gasp to flood your ears and a wet slap as your [pc.hasBalls|pc.balls]|thighs] against her curvesome ass. [pc.hasBalls|The sperm churning in your sack only builds and grows, eager to realize its purpose.] The need to rut and flood every hole of this sheep begins to overwhelm your thoughts. You'll breed her so thoroughly that no other cock will satisfy her.

Wet smacks continue to echo off the walls as you [pc.hasCocks

[[pc.cockRange 3 21 28

|slide your fuck tools right through her holes. Her folds grip you tighter and tighter and you feel like it might be impossible to pull out. Every cell and nerve in your cocks is put through the wringer as her pussy muscles wrap around you with a wonderfully vexing grip. You can feel the churning cold of her insides flare up as she milks you for all your worth. The sweet juices leaking out of her eager cunt and dripping into her ass only makes it easier to fuck her thoroughly. |ram your massive, almost too-big-to-fit fuck spears right into her poor holes. Her vaginal and anal muscles clamp down onto you with an almost crazed grip as your sheer size breaks her sheep mind and you stretch her to her breaking point. Every nerve in your cocks is put through a bewitching sensation as she

desperately clenches around your twin members. With every passing second her tightness grows and the lewd desire to pound her into the bed over and over despite her vexing grip only grows.

[ram your otherworldly, colossal-sized spears of impregnation through her broken holes. Gods, you're surprised she can even fit all your fuckmeat inside both her poor holes. Your impossibly thick cocks are teased and clinged to by her folds with a crazed grip. With each drill inside, you spread open every inch of her pussy and asshole. She stutters and moans as you fuck her into the bed, gaping her orifices to their absolute limit, Each passing moment only increases her tightness, making it difficult to keep pounding her into the bed but the outright divine feeling of her cunt and tailhole only makes you want to rise up to the challenge.

[pc.cockRangeOther 3 21 28

[Her cute asshole isn't slacking either, the little half-breed's anal walls are just as tight. The sheepgirls straining cunt and sphincter muscles flex and massage in tandem, filling your dual members with almost indescribable sensation.

[Her cute asshole isn't spared either, her anal walls clench around your [pc.cockOther] just like her pussy muscles. As you rearrange her guts. The combined feelings of both her cunt and asshole flexing and coiling around your dual cocks almost makes you want to cum right now. Yet you grit your teeth and keep pounding her ass and pussy.

[Her cute asshole isn't spared either. Your second [pc.CockOther] is stuffed deep inside her. She's so tight and tiny that you're almost overwhelmed by the feeling as they're clenched and rubbed together while she thrashes helplessly, impaled on your twin pillars.

]

]

[[pc.cockRange 3 21 28

[slide your slide your [pc.cockType] spear right into her drooling pussy, her folds hold onto you tighter than a grandma hugging her grandchildren. Every cell and nerve in your [pc.cock] is put through the ringer as her pussy muscles wrap around you in a vexing grip.

[ram your massive, almost-too-big-to-fit fuck spear right into her poor cunt. Her folds hold onto you with a crazed grip, maybe your sheer size stretching her open broke her sheep mind as you gape her lamb-making tunnel with ease. Every nerve in your [pc.cockNoun] is put through its paces as her pussy desperately clamps down on your member. With every passing second and hard-fought inch, her tightness grows and it only makes it more and more lewd to pound her into the bed despite her vexing grip.

[ram your otherworldly, colossal-sized spear of impregnation into her gelid hole. Gods, you're surprised she can even fit all your fuckmeat inside that tight little body of hers. With each drill inside, you spread open every inch of her pussy and

reshape her to you. She stutters and moans as you fuck her into the bed, gaping her orifice to its absolute limit and stretching her in ways only a harpy should know. The increasing tightness makes it difficult to keep pounding her into the bed but the utterly divine feeling of her cunt drives you to rise to the challenge of breeding this sheep.

A massive bulge lines her torso from your tree trunk-sized girth. Every exquisite, struggling motion into her brings your cock closer to her womb. Finally, its sheer mass kisses her cervix and smashes right into the very core of the half-breed's existence.

]

]

The sweet, frozen juices of her lower lips are fairly gushing as she drowns your [pc.hasCocks|double fuckrods|fuckrod] in her girly cream. A churning snowstorm of lust is building inside her, flaring up with her desire to be bred. Acacia wants to milk you for all your worth and more. Despite the mounting chill of her tight, little hole[pc.hasCocks|s], you keep thrusting into her. The devoted little sheep is still eagerly sucking on your thumb like it's candy. Her eyes have rolled into the back of her head and her bleating and moaning fills your ears alongside the lewd smacks of breeding.

Moaning, drooling, and lost in mind-broken pleasure, she nearly bites down multiple times, holding your digit in her teeth whenever a wave of pleasure rocks her loins. Xy's eyes have long since dilated, gazing dumbstruck whenever they drift downward to see [pc.cockRange 3 21|your slick, rock-hard cock plunging into her|her small tummy bulging from your massive, limb-sized meat pole]. You draw back once more, dragging against her velvety muscles before driving back inside her[pc.hasCock| ass and quivering pussy]. With a sudden thrust, you [pc.cockRange 21|once more] touch the entrance to her womb and [hasCocks|both her holes happily squeeze and stroke|her sex happily squeezes and strokes] you in eager anticipation of your [pc.cumColor] sea of womb-clogging seed. She's cum several times already, her baby-chamber submitting to you fully and happily embracing your breeding spear. It quivers and tightens around your cock with every thrust. You've claimed every inch of this half-breed for yourself, splitting her in two with your [pc.cockRange 3 18|[pc.cockSimple]|raw size], and she's cumming all over your dick in appreciation. [pc.isDK|You're going to continue utterly stuffing this sheep-slut until no other cock can please her.|Gods, you just want to keep utterly stuffing this adorable woman until the mere thought of your cock makes her tremble.][pc.hasKnot| You groan in barely restrained ardor as your swollen, pulsating knot kisses and grinds up against her stretched and cum-slickened pussy. Acacia's poor little mind is gonna break when [pc.hasKnotOther|both your fat breeding-bulbs spread her open and tie|that fat breeding-bulb spreads her open and ties] her to you, making sure she takes every drop of your churning seed.]

[pc.hasKnot

[Your [pc.knots] swell[s/s] and ache[s/s], the desire to breed and knot her becoming almost too much. The sweet scent of horny, preg-ready sheep flooding your nostrils is intoxicating. The thick [pc.hasKnotOther|knock-up tools ram|bitch breaker rams] into her nether lips [pc.hasKnotOther|and asshole]. As she suddenly realizes what's happening, the perverse thought of being helplessly tied to you as you flood her with load after load of semen sends her over the edge again.

[The sensation of her [pc.mf|man|woman, her mate, touching her innermost being—pounding her sweet [pc.hasCocks|holes|hole]—sends her over the edge again.

] Her grip tightens on both your hands and [pc.cocks] as she moans wildly like a bitch in heat. She pulls your thumb from her mouth and manages to focus her glimmering lavender eyes on yours. "I'm gonna c-cum again!" she moans, limbs flailing about uncontrollably. "I can feel you throbbing [pc.hasBalls|in your balls], darlingheart! Do it inside!" She's right. You can feel that blissful tingling in your [pc.balls], the need to release and claim her as your mate.

You break free of her grip to [pc.isDK|take hold of her large, curling horns|slide your hands into the gleaming silver-white wool of her shoulders.], pinning her to the bed. [pc.dcb|You tell the little sheep that she needs to stay in place if she wants your load.|You tell her you're about to cum.|You moan through the horny haze in your lust-crazed brain and tell the adorable, little cutie that you're about to cum.] You draw back and she whimpers at the sudden emptiness as you leave only the swollen tip [pc.hasCocks|s] of your [pc.cocks] inside her. A fresh deluge of chilly girlcum spills from inside her, increasing the damp puddle on the sheets around your knees. The exposed portion of your [pc.hasCocks

[twin shafts tense at the exposure to air and the proximity of her boreal flesh. You take a deep breath and thrust back inside with all your remaining strength. With that final press into her folds, [pc.cockRange 3 28

[[pc.hasKnot

[you knot [pc.hasKnotOther|both her cunt and ass|her sweet, frozen cunt]. She moans in bliss as she takes your [pc.hasKnotOther|dual fleshy bulges of love. Both her cunt and anal walls spread to welcome every bit of your fuck flesh, coiling and sucking around them with an insistent, velvet grip.|fleshy bulge and shudders with desperate relief as it slides inside and her straining cunt locks down around your base. Her cunt and anal walls squeeze and suckle at you with a needy, insistent grip.] [you submerge your dual members into her chilly depths. Joining together to share your climaxes. Her cunt and anal walls grip you tightly in an insistent, velvet grasp that draws a sudden groan from your own lips.

]

[[pc.hasKnot

[you're met with increasing resistance. The sheer size of your [pc.hasKnotOther|double breeding tools|knot] means her already stretched pussy lips [pc.hasKnotOther|and ass] can't take it all at once. Determined, and driven by an almost crazed sensation overtaking you, you push with all your might and her [pc.hasKnotOther|holes|pussy] slowly stretch around your bitch [pc.hasKnotOther|-breakers|-breaker].

“[pc.hasCocks]They are too big!!It's too big!” she moans and bleats. Despite her words, before you can ask if she’s okay, she’s wrapped her wooly, sweat-heavy legs around your waist and grabbed your wrists with a look of determination in her eyes. “Give it to me! Knot me!” she growls out. “[pc.hasCocks]They belong|It belongs] to me. So tie me with [pc.hasKnotOther|both of them|it]! Make me your personal breeding-bitch!” Her words only fuel your desire to plug her tight holes and cum deep inside. Your blood is boiling and your heart is pumping so hard you feel like it could jump out your chest, but still you push forward. Slowly her folds spread open. Inch by inch she takes [pc.hasKnotOther|both of your massive breeding bulbs into her stretched holes|your massive breeding bulb into her stretched hole]. With a wet, satisfying pop, you’re finally knot-deep inside your mate. Her poor pussy is stretched to the limit and her mons is bulging from the impressive amount of knock-up flesh you’ve packed inside her [pc.hasKnotOther|kitty and asshole]. Acacia can’t even speak, feverishly processing the breeding tool[pc.hasCocks|s that are| that’s] claiming her body. Frying her brain thoroughly. Only lustful bleats escape her lips as those lavender eyes fixate on you, raw desire running through them.

[you’re met with a building resistance. The massive girth of your [pc.coocks] is too much for the half-breed to take all at once. You’re determined to cram her insides with every inch of your fuckmeats and seed, however, so you redouble your efforts. Pushing with all your might, you slowly stretch her tightening insides inch by inch. Watching as your log-sized meat-spears painstakingly disappear inside of her, she moans and cries out. Before you can ask if it’s too much, she makes the decision for you and locks her wooly, sweat soaked legs behind your waist and commands you with a needy look in her eyes. “Do it! They are mine so just stuff me full of them!” Acacia’s words ringing inside your head, you push until you’re fully bottomed out in the boreal woman. She creams all over you from the sheer amount of fuckflesh destroying her holes and the lewd, sexual deluge pushes you over the edge as well.

]]

[shaft tenses at the exposure to air and the proximity of her boreal flesh. You take a deep breath and thrust back inside with all your remaining strength. With that final press into her folds, you submerge your dick once more into her chilly depths. Joining together to share your climaxes. [pc.cockRange 3 28]”Gods, yes,” she moans as you fill her once more, pausing only when her vaginal muscles clamp down in the throes of another impending orgasm. Y]You’re only halfway buried inside her cunt when you feel her muscles contract and spasm with another impending orgasm. She’s so tight and tiny that your monstrous prick is already maxed out, slowing your progress as you feed her inch and inch.

“All of it!” she pleads. Knowing what she wants, you take one last deep breath before smashing yourself back into her with all your remaining strength. With that one, final mighty drill into her folds, [pc.hasKnot|knotting her sweet, frozen cunt. She takes your cum cork and her legs kick against your back as she loses all ability to control them. Her cunt happily spreads apart for your primal flesh knot and the perverse feeling of being caught and bound to such a bestial [pc.mf|man|woman] has her cumming all over your cock.|you submerge all your cock flesh into her pussy and thrill at the wet kiss of her quivering cunt against your crotch]

]

In unison, you cum together. Her folds clamp down with an irresistible, iron grip, spasming and draining you of everything your worth. Somehow your thumb's found its way back into her mouth and she's biting it hard enough that she may be drawing blood. The sting of pain is overwhelmed by pleasure as you flood Acacia's depths with your seed. A moan escapes your lips as cum pumps through your [pc.hasCocks|dual fuck tools|[pc.cock]].

Her pussy [pc.hasCocks|and asshole are getting|gets] a healthy dosing of your baby cream as she cums her brains out. Wracked with fits of shakes and trembling, she loses control of her body as her pussy squirts a dosing of chill girlcum all over your [pc.coocks] and thighs. She fully submits, her folds contracting in a primal desire to be bred as her womb happily drinks in your lamb-making seed. [pc.hasCocks|Her asshole flexes and tightens as you simultaneously flood her intestines with your second shaft.] [pc.hasBalls|[pc.cumVol 0 200 1000 20000]|Your balls tingle and tighten as they spurt what little they contain. You just don't have much in your tanks at the moment.|Your balls tingle and tighten as you spurt strands of [pc.cumColor] seed into her.|Your balls tingle and throb as they churn with seed. You eagerly shoot rope after rope into her [pc.hasCocks|womb and bowels|womb], until you have nothing left.|Your overflowing balls throb and churn with hyperactive seed, all with one destination in mind. You utterly drown her insides in a sea of genetic material. Each sperm focused on making sure this half-sheep is thoroughly bred. You continue to pump thick ropes into her [pc.hasCocks|womb and bowels|womb] until her tummy is bloated and inflated with a small baby bump from the sheer volume—and you're not even half-way done. Your titanic load floods her chilled depths until she looks several months pregnant already.][Your prostate tightens as your orgasm rocks through your body and releases a gush of sexual fluid into your mate.] You touch and warm her in ways she's never experienced or felt before and she lets out a keening moan of self-discovery. Finally, with one last throb, you've shot the last rope of seed you can and her slender canal is filled up. [pc.hasKnot|Your swollen knot ensures that not a single drop gets wasted[pc.hasKnotOther] and your second rod is firmly tied in her ass as well]]. She's a well-bred ball of frosty wool at this point.

Panting and catching your breath, you lay together in each others' arms without speaking or moving. After a minute or two, you [pc.isDK|grudgingly realize she needs a little tenderness and] cuddle up and give her some extra love. Leaning down you hug her, planting her face with kisses. “That was wonderful, darlingheart...” she says, her voice tired yet filled with emotion. A smile floods her purple-tinted face as she pulls you into a barrage of happy kisses. It isn't long

before fatigue quickly overwhelms you both, however, and your eyes become harder and harder to keep open.

“Hey...” Xy grunts, tapping your back. “Flip over” she mutters groggily, “You’re heavy and I wanna lay on your chest.” Responding with an affirmative sigh, you do exactly that, rolling her atop you and moving away from the damp, wet part of the covers. A few moans slip from you both as your [\[pc.hasCocks|dual members remain inside her|pc.cock\] remains inside her.](#) [\[pc.hasKnot|Not to mention your pc.hasKnotOther|primal seed stoppers are|knot is\] very much still swollen and throbbing inside her stretched \[pc.hasKnotOther|pussy and asshole|kitty\].](#)

{first time|Lazily she leans over and grabs a small key from the bedside table. This puts a little strain on your [pc.ocks]. The sudden movement sends a powerful shudder up your body as your buried [pc.ocks] happily respond to the new sensation. A small moan leaving your lips as the throb feeling in your [pc.hasCocks|members|member] makes you want to bust another nut right into her baby chamber [pc.hasCocks|and bowels]. Dangling the key before your blurry eyes, a coy smile floods her face. “This is your home now too, my mate. When you look at this key, remember that you have someone who loves you waiting for you.” Nodding slowly, you take the key from her. Your clothes are on the floor, so you hold it securely in your fist and rest it against your chest where it will be safe until you’re ready to get up.}

Acacia’s beautiful, lavender eyes are the last thing you see before weary, contented sleep overtakes you.

‘Next’

Oral

// Tooltip: ‘Some oral attention.’

You just need to decide if you’ll be tending to your sheep-girl or if she’ll be putting her mouth to work on you.

[\[Get Blown\]](#) [\[Eat Her\]](#) [\[Cock Worship\]](#) [\[Sixty-Nine\]](#)

// ‘Get Blown’ tooltip: ‘Warm her lips with your [\[pc.hasRealCock|cock|pussy\]](#).’

// ‘Eat Her’ tooltip: ‘Tease her with your tongue.’

// ‘Cock Worship’ tooltip: ‘Have the frosty sheep suck, polish and worship [\[pc.hasCocks|both your throbbing cocks|your throbbing cock.\]](#)’

// ‘Cock Worship’ requires a real cock. You need a real cock for her to suck and worship.

// ‘Sixty-Nine’ tooltip: ‘Give and receive together.’

Eat Her

// Scene by Ace Hangman

// {First time} parser needed for the first time doing this scene and repeated times.

You tell Acacia what you plan to do to her and her sylvan ears twitch as {acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 10

[thoughts of such a lurid act run through the demure, little sheep's thoughts. "I think I'd... really like that," she answers, turning her face down but glancing up at you with a look that borders on both shy and coy. {first time|"No one's ever... ever asked to do that with me."}]

[she listens to your lewd suggestion. You note her quickened breath as she bites her lower lip. {first time|"It seems so... dirty," she admits. "No one's ever... done anything like that to me."}] You already know her answer, even before she nods her head and says, "I'd like that, yes. I'd like... to do that with you{first time| again}."

[she fidgets in place, looking both needy and nervous. "[pc.name]," she finally says. {first time|"No one's ever done that to me before. It sounds so dirty..."|"You want to do that with me again? It makes me feel so vulnerable,"} but I want you. I want you to lick my little pussy until I cry your name so loud the neighbors get worried!" Oh dear, maybe you've been teasing and neglecting Acacia a bit too much.

[the horny woman practically cums just thinking about it. {first time|You've never done such a thing to her|You know she loves what you do with your tongue} but she's so pent-up and needy you think she's about to grab your head and ram your face into her crotch. "[pc.name], I can't think straight right now and all I want is your touch," she growls out. "Give me your cock or give me your tongue but fuck me! You need to fix this!"

}. Well that's all the encouragement you need. You place your hands on her shoulders and gently squeeze, luxuriating in her downy fleece before pushing her down to sit on the edge of the bed.{first time| You want to make certain that her first time receiving oral pleasure is unforgettable and mind-blowing.}

Her lavender eyes gaze [pc.heightRange 70|up] into yours and she fidgets a little, not knowing what to do with her hands. She alternates between resting them in her lap and on the bed before you cover them with your own and lean in to calm her with a kiss. The effect is noticeable. She relaxes and her eyelids drift down as she lets out a slow exhalation, her breath still warm from her hot chocolate and scented with cinnamon. You savor the taste on the tip of your tongue as you lean back and smile at her blissed-out look. This is only the beginning of what you plan to make her feel.

Kneeling between her knees, you release her hands and begin stroking your fingers through the velvet-soft wool cladding her thighs. She's as cool as marble under your touch and you can't resist bringing your face down to nuzzle your cheek against the inside of them. You let out a warm breath against her pale, baby-blue skin, just where her silky, silver-white curls fade to fine little hairs. You breathe in her scent—like a winter morning{acacia.lustRange 0 4 7

|. "Oooh..." she breathes out simply above you. "This is happening..."

| tinged with the aromatic fragrance of feminine musk. She's been getting a little worked up since you started touching her it seems. "I've been thinking about y-you," she admits with a little hitch in her voice. "I want this so much."

| suffused with the undeniable fragrance of sexual need. You see the slick, gleaming results already. This little sheep's been feeling frisky for a while from the looks of it. "Ohhh... yes, [pc.name]," she whimpers out above you. "I've been wet for you all day! I need this! I can barely get any work done when I start thinking about you...so take responsibility!"}

You hook your hands beneath her thighs, lifting them up onto your shoulders. Her natural, arboreal chill is offside by the delicate softness of her platinum curls, it's not a warm blanket, but a cool compress on your back and cheeks. You hear the soft rustle of her hands curling into the bedsheet as you nibble at her thigh and kiss leisurely inward. Just before you reach the point where her inner thigh meets her crotch, you turn your head and brush your [pc.lips] down the length of her other thigh, all the way back down until you reach the top of her soft wool. No sense leaving one side unattended. Your hand gently rubs and caresses the thigh you were just kissing, making sure she doesn't feel abandoned there and you work your way back up. Her leg muscles tense and you suspect your lover is warring with her sheep side over whether to submit or her amazonian frost-elf heritage to just squeeze your head between her thighs and smother you like you were wearing wooly earmuffs.

You nibble and suck your way up her pale-blue skin until you reach her smooth, shaven snatch. The tight, outer folds turn to a faintly darker shade of blue before you stretch them open between two fingers to reveal her glistening pink insides. {acacia.lustRange 0 5 7 10

|You slide the tip of your [pc.tongue] up inside and she gasps above you, her arms almost giving out as she screws the bedsheet into her fists. You gaze up at her and see that she has her eyes closed as she's nibbling on her lower lip.

|You taste the dewy, honey-like drops of moisture beading inside her as you trail the tip of your tongue up between them.

|Her pussy is wet and moist. If she didn't run so cold it would feel like a warm sauna on your cheeks down here. Instead, it's like a cooling spray of spring mist when you place your mouth against her, licking and sucking at her dark-blue nether lips before rolling your tongue up inside her needy sex.

|Acacia is achingly horny and wet. Her pussy beads with cool droplets and trickles of lust-clouded juices. Xy's vulnerable, little clit is glistening and swollen, already sliding into view as she moans and bounces her ankles on the floor, trying to keep steady. "Dooooo it!" she cries through clenched teeth, her eyes closed and looking at the ceiling. "I neeed this!"}

[Next]

You press your mouth to her pussy's moistened lips and start gliding your tongue up between them. Acacia moans softly and you take your tongue on a rolling journey across her cerulean slit, stroking her with only the occasional thrust and roll of your moist muscle up inside her. You

build up the pressure in waves, working up towards her pink pleasure pearl. When you finally flick your tongue across it, she curls her ankles around your back with a guttural whimper and then lowers her head, eyes closed as you start grinding leisurely around it. Rising up on your knees, you place an open-mouthed kiss on her swollen skittle, gradually closing your [pc.lips] into a suckling caress before slipping your tongue inside. Stroking it along the underside of her clit as you plunge as deeply into that dripping sheep-snatch as you can.

Your [pc.tonguePLPL]long, prehensile tongue gets in deep and you roll and corkscrew it|prehensile tongue corkscrews inside her, like a whirlpool touching her all over and spreading her open|long tongue quests deep into her tight, velvet tunnel, licking and stroking|[pc.tongue] rolls and flicks up and down inside her] until your lips are soaked in her drawn-out nectar.

{acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 10

|"O-oo," comes a restrained whimper from your sheep[silly]-snack]. Her hands leave her sides and rest lightly on your head[pc.hasHair], curling her finger into your [pc.hair]]. She doesn't squeeze or move you, but seems to need your touch to keep herself grounded.

"This feels... it{first time|| still} feels so strange.

|"O-oh! Yesss," she breathes, placing her hands lightly on your head[pc.hasHair], curling her fingers into your [pc.hair]]. "I want this..."

|"Mmm... n-yeah!" she whispers, placing her hands lightly on your head and running her calloused, dye-stained fingers along your [pc.ears] before pressing her palms against your skull and rocking your face needily into her dripping cunt. "N-yeah! Lick me, [pc.name]!" she gasps. "Right there!"

|"Oh, [silly]ga-aawd[gawd]!" she hisses through clenched teeth as her nails dig into your scalp. "Good mate! Good-good, right there!" Her thighs clamp together, trapping you in a frozen, wooly wonderland and muffling the world around you. Your face has nowhere else to go, and she rocks her hips forward as she pulls you tighter, grinding her soaked, needy pussy against your lips. "Lick that [silly]lambchop[pussy], you sheep-fucker!" she cries out in a voice that sounds deep and husky, but could just be because your ears are pounding with blood and being crushed in her sapphire thigh muscles. You lick and suck at your woman like you were dying of thirst in the desert and her quivering cunt spills forth drop after drop of nectar in appreciation. Still, she's like a woman possessed, and you might actually die if you don't bring her back under your control. Thankfully [pc.dcb]you're a master at taking control.|you've got a pretty good idea of what to do.|your bimbofied brain may be empty most of the time, but that leaves lots of room for planning sexy, deliciously-deviant things.]

}

You smile inwardly and [rand|purr|growl|hum], letting the vibrations start in the back of your throat and then move forward to your lips and tongue. Dragging your moist [pc.tongue] from her slippery snatch, you nuzzle your [pc.hasMuzzle|snout|nose] up against her and lay more kisses and licks along her labia. Despite the chill of her body, every breath you take invigorates you, setting your chest tingling and urging you to grind yourself into her dripping sex. The wet *schlick* of your lapping fills the room, punctuated by growing moans from Acacia. You quicken your pace, mouthing at her slit until your jaw is aching and numb.{acacia.lustRange 10|

Through it all, her hips keep bucking into you as she grinds your face into her crotch like she was a carpenter sanding a block of wood, punctuated by her boreal thigh muscles threatening to pop your head like you popped her virgin cherry. You've created a monster, made your bed, put her in that bed, and now you have to lay it. She seems to realize this for a moment and—blessed air—she slackens her muscles and lets your breath and hear again.}

“Oh, [rand|dear|darling|heart|dear heart|darlingheart|my [pc.raceCute]]sweetie|love|lover|my mate|honey],” she moans. “You’re so good to me. I’m your girl. Lick your girl!” Overcome by need, she simultaneously tries to pull you closer while losing control of her fingers. It feels like she’s lightly tapping you with her palms until finally her wooly thighs {acacia.lustRange 10|once more tighten and} squeeze around your head as she throws her head back and lets out a bleating cry of pure release. Her tiny body bunches up as shuddering waves of pleasure wrack through her.

Her quivering snatch clenches and sucks at your tongue, trying to draw you in deeper as she reaches {first time|her first oral} climax and loses her mind. {acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 10

|The reserved girl moans a little, but manages to keep her voice. She sucks in quick breaths and holds the sides of your head for control until she manages to regain her senses.

|“Oh, yes! Oh, gods!” she whimpers as she rides out her orgasm, squeezing your head lightly between her thighs with every wracking wave of pleasure you send through her.

“My [rand|[pc.manWoman]]mate] is so good to me!”

|Her wet snatch bursts forth with a spray of gelid, feminine nectar. Your horny, little sheep’s finally gotten the release she’s needed and your cheeks and chin are coated in her musky scent. Her fingers curl tightly [pc.hasHorns|around your [pc.horns]]against your head] and she rocks your face up and down against her crotch. “Yesss,” she moans. “[rand|Sooo goood|You’ve been such a tease|I love this|I love you]! I want this all the time!” And you vow to give it to her.

|Your incredibly horny sheep-girl grabs onto [pc.hasHorns|your [pc.horns]]your head] and pulls with all her diminutive might, grinding you into her drooling snatch as a flood of gelid, femcum erupts all over your buried face. “Yes!” she shrieks, her voice muffled by her woolen thighs crushing your head. “More! Don’t stop! Keep going!”

You struggle to breath as you lick and suck and swallow down as much of Acacia’s nectar as you can. The cool liquid numbs your lips and tongue and almost suppresses the ache in your jaw muscles as you try to satiate the tiny nympho you’ve created by your constant teasing.

}

Finally, with a shuddering sigh, {acacia.lustRange 7|she releases your [pc.hasHorns|horns|head] and} her thighs fall limply away and she drops back onto her bed. As you take a deep breath of sex-filled air, you gaze up across her belly and heaving chest. You can’t see her eyes, but you suspect that they’re in a half-lidded state, staring at the ceiling. You lick the remaining traces of her hybrid cum from your lips as you gently rest your hands on top of her woolen thighs, making

her twitch a little in her hypersensitive state. Slowly, you squeeze and massage her until her rapid breathing calms.

Her arms raise from the crumpled bedspread and reach towards you silently. Taking the hint, you rise on stiffened knees and crawl into bed beside her, immediately getting pulled into her embrace. She squeezes her thighs together to hide her dripping sex as she buries her face into your neck, letting out a gentle sigh. {acacia.lustRange 8}"I still want you," she mutters. "You made me this way. Fix it." It seems you've satiated a little of her lust, but she's still needy, and willing to voice it. You'll need to stretch a bit first and see how you feel in a bit.}

You manage to reach the cooling remains of your mug of hot chocolate. It's just warm enough to bring some feeling back to your chilled lips and tongue. Setting it aside, you turn back to find a pair of bright, lavender eyes gazing at you just before Xy presses her thin, pink lips to yours, kissing you happily. "Mmm," she whispers. "You're delicious."

[Next]

// Move to [Merge](#) scene

// Reduce {acacia.lustRange} by 2

Cock Worship

// **Tooltip:** Have the frosty sheep suck, polish and worship [pc.hasCocks|both your throbbing cocks|your throbbing cock.]

// **Tooltip (Grey):** You need a real cock for her to suck and worship.

// Requires a real cock

{first time

"You want me to suck your dick!? [pc.hasCocks|Well you actually have two but that's not weird or anything! I-I actually like it. Just doing both at the same time seems hard. I want to give every part of you equal attention.] U-um I'm not that good at this but I'll try my best for you," she says, playing around with an earring frantically. Her skin slowly blushes as the idea of sucking and worshiping your [pc.coocks] really sets in. [pc.hasKnot|Her reaction cascades when she sees your throbbing [pc.hasKnotOther|breeding bulbs|breeding bulb]. The little sheep may not know what exactly a knot is yet, but it seems she's gonna like being knotted and tied to you.] She turns nearly purple as her own excitement pours through, tail wagging from side to side as the little sheep grinds her thighs together slowly. A small trail of effeminate liquids leaking from her frozen honey pot.

Noticing her own passion starting to show, she fights with her tail for a moment. Grabbing onto it while she tries to address you. Although this venture is short lived as

she embarrassingly loses this battle. That cute fluffy tail of hers just keeps picking up speed, seems she really does like you...

"I'm sorry. Just sit on the edge of the bed and we can start," she says, her blush now darkening, spreading from her face to her chest and perky little tits. Taking the space between your legs, her chill aura permeates your [pc.skinFurScales], unsure on what to do. She moves up, pressing her delicate nipples into the inside of your thigh. The sensitive nubs already firm as diamond chips. She softly sways from side to side, biting her lip. Acacia's tender flesh only sends additional waves of pleasure across your [pc.hasCocks|cocks|[pc.cock]]. This seems to catch the little, wooly woman off guard as her pupils widen with each surge of pleasure that courses through [pc.hasCocks|them|it]. "You want me to suck your [pc.hasCocks|dicks|dick] again?" she asks, a lusty smile creeping up on her face as her blush slowly sets in, growing with every passing second. It seems the idea of sucking and worshipping her mate's breeding [pc.hasCocks|rods|rod] really gets her going. Drinking in your musk, to savor and revere your baby-making pre and seed. Blush now cascading into a deep purplish hue, it spreads from her face to her chest and tiny, little titties. [pc.hasKnot|She tries to hide it but you catch her licking her lips whenever she catches sight of your throbbing breeding [pc.hasKnotOther|bulbs|bulb]. It seems she can't help but love being knotted and claimed by you regardless of what hole it is.] She just looks so breedable standing there rubbing her legs together with her fluffy little tail bouncing from side to side with increasing speed.

Your mate sure is endearing, she really does love you.

"Sorry sweetie. Come let's not waste anymore time," she says, stopping herself from staring at your [pc.hasCocks|meat rods|meat rod]. She takes your hand and leads you to the edge of the bed, kneeling down and taking the free space between your legs. Her cool, pale-blue skin brushes against your own as Xy's perky tits rub against your legs. Her rock-hard nipples send shivers through you as the chilling frost of her body mixes with your own.

}

Before letting her go to town on your [pc.coocks], you reach forward and rub her face. Giving her a nice and loving pat across her cold cheeks, giving your wooly mate the attention and love she deserves.

She takes a deep breath, now eye level with your crotch. She's able to take in every inch and vein of your [pc.hasCocks|cocks.|cock.] Those lavender eyes glaze over slightly as she loses herself to the fantasy of how she's gonna drain you dry. Nervously, she licks her lips as a small trickle of drool beads at the corner of her mouth. Must be her sheepfolk side, wanting to be the cute, submissive partner for her mate.

[pc.hasCocks

[Your [pc.cock] throbs and aches as her cool breath teases it. [pc.cockRange 3 21]It stands firm in the air, awaiting her service, but she simply looks at it, eyes wide at the sight of your throbbing breed stick.[It's so obscenely large and girthly that a shadow is cast over her face. She just looks in awe at your sheer size.] Her hunger only grows when she looks at [pc.cockRangeOther 3 21]its kin, your [pc.cockOther]. They both drool gobs of breed-ready pre, some of the drops even landing on her face.[your other, equally massive, throbbing shaft. They tower over her dainty face, eyes dilating as she tries to take in the glory of them both. It all must be overwhelming for Xy as she simply takes in all your essence. Trails of thick, lubricating pre slowly leak from your cocktips and your length has some almost falling onto her back and head before she tilts her neck back and some lands on her face. She flinches a little, but all of her decency is quickly thrown out the window.

[Your [pc.cock] throbs and aches as her cool breath teases it. [pc.cockRange 3 21]Your raring-to-go member stands firm, awaiting her service.[Your raring-to-go goliath of a member casts a shadow over her face. She can't help but look in awe at your sheer size [pc.isVirile]and virility]. Thick gobs of shimmering pre leak from your tip, landing onto her face. She flinches at first but all decently is quickly thrown out the window.]

]

Your musk must have a profane effect on her mind, as she fixates on your [pc.balls] first. With an adoring hunger, she lavishes your seed makers with a healthy dose of attention. Her cool tongue glides over their sensitive surface in slow, deliberate circles. Her worship forces out a small moan from your lips as she suckles and plants lingering kisses across every inch of your [pc.balls], savoring the taste and weight of them. Eventually, she just outright buries her face against your orbs, her chilly wool enveloping your legs as she inhales deeply before sealing her thin lips around your cum gourds. Indulging and drowning herself with unrestrained and loving delight. Audibly wet, lewd sounds of worship fill the air as she gives in to her submissive desires, breath still cold like a morning chill but heavy with needy desire. Deciding that's enough, she pulls away with a loud pop, the only reminder of her love being a thin strand of saliva connecting from her lips to your flesh. Xy's mouth trembles with an uncontained excitement as she licks her lips frantically. The little sheep's eyes are now hazy with lust, utterly drunk on your musk.

She catches her breath for just a moment, her petite chest rising and falling in quick succession, eyes locked onto your [pc.cocks], pupils dilated with raw need. A glistening sheen of drool and spit coats her chin, but she doesn't bother wiping it away. Instead she inhales again, more deeply than before, savoring the needy scent mixing between you both. A body-shaking shudder runs through her as she bites her lip, her thighs pressing together as a wanton whimper escapes. Squirming in barely-restrained anticipation, the desire to just suckle and lavish you until you fill her mouth with seed intensifies.

{first time

[[pc.inRut]"You smell a little weird, [pc.name]. It's making me feel light-headed and my stomach feels hot. It's... I feel dizzy, is-is that normal?"

You tell her that you're in rut. Your body is made to breed—to sire children. You didn't expect it to have such an effect on her, but she's already pressed her cheek against your [pc.hasCocks|spears|spear] of impregnation. She breathes in another thick, healthy dose of your breed-crazy musk.

"Are you that eager to be a parent? The smell is driving me... It's intoxicating." There's something in her eyes and her voice. Some primal, almost otherworldly need that must be surfacing from her heritage. She manages to calm down just long enough to add, "B-but just try not to go all breed-crazy on me...alright?"

You nod, giving her a small pat on the head as she steals another deep breath. Just one more before the main event.

]

[pc.inRut]She takes another indulgent whiff, her eyes fluttering as she plants a tender kiss on your [pc.hasCocks|[pc.cock] tip, and then does the same for your other.[cock tip.] Pulling back, she swirls her tongue around, savoring the salty, breed-infused tang of your pre. A small but noticeable sigh escaping her lips.

"You're in rut, aren't you?" she murmurs, her soft voice tinged with an unmistakable giddy delight. "It smells so good, especially after a long day of work. [pc.hasCocks|Both your cocks|Your cock] just drowning in that wonderful smell, and it's all just for me to enjoy."

You certainly are, and you can tell that being so close to your [pc.hasCocks|[pc.hasCocks|spears|spear] of impregnation is having a deeply profane effect on her. From how she's glued to your [pc.hasCocks|dicks|dick] to her gelid honeypot oozing its fuck-ready juices in response to your musk. You can't help but smile seeing your mate get so worked up and [silly|preg|breed] ready. From the sway of her hips and how much her tail is bouncing around. She looks about one pounce away from just impaling herself on your [pc.hasCocks|[pc.cocks]|[pc.cock] and getting a herd full of lambs in her belly.

"Good!" she cheeps, nuzzling against your rut-scented fuck meat, eyes glazed with pure need for your [pc.ra] breed-seed. "I feel so warm and tingly whenever you're in rut, so make sure you always come home whenever you're needy. I'll happily take every drop of your sperm."

She punctuates every word by slowly grinding her tongue across your [pc.hasCocks|cocks in quick, adoring strokes, making sure both are given equal attention|[pc.cock] in quick, adoring strokes]. Her loving ministrations force out a deep, satisfied grunt from you. One last tease before the main event.

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Your balls ache and throb more than ever after her love-filled assault. They churn with more and more seed as she coats them with saliva. That lingering warmth only intensifies your desire for release. She finally wraps her cool hands around your diamond-hard fuck meat, gripping the base of [\[pc.hasCocks|both your cocks|your cock\]](#).

[\[pc.hasCocks\]](#)

|Eyeing down your twin shafts, she looks contemplative, as if she doesn't know where to start. Instead of choosing one over the other, she starts to stroke and love both with her small, deft hands. Your paired rods grow and firm under her caress and much-needed love. They pulsate and throb in her hands, only fueling her excitement at their response to her touch. [\[pc.Cockrange 3 21|Her fingers glide effortlessly around your \[pc.cock\], she grips and massages it with just the right amount of pressure to send multiple, racing shutters throughout your body.|She takes it one step at a time. Her fingers can't hope to fit around the sheer size of your herculean girth. Yet she remains determined to love and worship every inch of your vast breeding stick.\]](#) She strokes it eagerly, trying her best to message and milk you for all your worth.

Its companion isn't neglected either. With equal passion, she strokes your second cock, sending the nerves in every ridge and vein into overdrive beneath her touch. The half-elf doesn't waver, stroking and teasing both lengths with equal love. [\[pc.cockRangeOther 3 21|Your \[pc.cockOther\] fits perfectly into her hand, not an overwhelming size for the determined, little sheep to handle.|Your \[pc.cockOther\] is monstrous in sheer size and length. Especially when compared to her lithe and tight frame. The half-elf remains firm and loving as she tries her best to stroke and pleasure every inch of your cocks.\]](#) Her efforts are rewarded when two thick gobs of pre bead the tips of your pricks, with plenty more pearls to follow. She looks a little surprised, her eyes widening in delight before leaning in to lap up the offering. Her tongue swirls around your heads, licking them clean. She savors the taste of your [\[pc.cumType\]](#) before she greedily speeds up her strokes. She wants more, craves it—No, she demands it!—and you are more than happy to let her work for that fat, creamy load of [\[pc.name\]](#) cum she deserves.

She alternates between both your shafts. She leans in and locks her lips around the tip of your [\[pc.cockNoun\]](#), while still stroking your other [\[pc.cockOther\]](#). She sucks and swishes her tongue all over, up and down your length. Sucking and consuming every bit of pre she can coax out. It quickly becomes apparent that this isn't enough for her. She abandons trying to stroke both your cocks and instead takes the plunge. |She begins to stroke your [\[pc.cock\]](#), your slab of meat finally getting some much-needed love, it pulsates and throbs in her hand, only fueling her excitement as your [\[pc.cockType\]](#) rod stiffens further under her touch. [\[pc.Cockrange 3 21|Her fingers glide effortlessly around your \[pc.cock\], she grips and massages it with just the right amount of pressure to send multiple, racing shudders throughout your body.|She takes it one step at a time. Her fingers can't hope to fit around the sheer size of your herculean girth. Yet she remains determined to love and worship every inch of your vast breeding stick.\]](#)

Not a single vein to ridge is spared as the nerves in your prick are sent into overdrive from her worship. The she-elf doesn't waver, stroking and teasing your length with intense love. Her efforts are rewarded with a thick gob of pre beading from the tip of your [pc.cockNoun], with plenty more pearls to follow. She looks a little surprised, her eyes widening in delight before leaning in to lap up the offering. Her tongue swirls around your head, licking it clean. She savors your [pc.cumType] before she greedily speeds up her strokes. She wants more, craves it—No, she demands it!— and you are more than happy to let her work for that fat, creamy load of [pc.name] cum she deserves.

]

She presses her dainty mouth to your [pc.cockhead] and takes you in, moaning as each inch slides over her tongue and into her throat. [pc.Cockrange 3 8 16 28

[She presses forward, [pc.hasCockType equine|taking your medial ring and]not stopping until she reaches [pc.hasKnot|the top of your knot|your hilt], immediately sealing her lips around it and sucking kissing with little moans as she looks up at you with her adoring, violet eyes.

[She takes your impressive length, her throat tightening around you in its vice-like folds.[pc.hadCockType equine| She pauses only briefly at your medial ring, suckling and kissing before gliding her lips over it.] Your determined lover has to stop and back off with a gag every so often, but an encouraging moan from you has her making her way inch by inch until she's reached your [pc.knot].

[She struggles at first, your immense size too much to take at once. She only makes it about one third of your length before stopping to just suck and lick your [pc.cockNoun]. Xy's velvet neck muscles tighten around what cock she has managed to swallow. She moans and drools, pulling back slightly and grinding you against the back of her throat before impaling herself on your slathered rod once more. You watch in admiration as her shaft sinks halfway into that exotic, half-breed mouth of hers.[pc.hasCockType equine| Your medial ring presses against her mouth and you fear that the pulsing, swollen ridge might be too much, but she groans and takes a breath through her nose before sliding her lips over it.] Lips stretched and cheeks puffed up and packed full, her eyes roll back into her head, a reminder of just how much fuckmeat she is taking on right now.

[There's no way your unnatural phallus is going to fit into that body of hers, it's practically as big as she is. The half-breed sheep-girl shows that her elven side, at least, is willing to prove that it's nature's cocksleeve as she gurgles and gags until you begin to grind into her esophagus. Her velvet-soft throat muscles constrict around you like a moist vise. She only makes it halfway down your length[pc.hasCockType equine|, just managing to kiss and suckle at your medial ring] before she moans and can't take anymore. She drags her head back and little and keeps throating you, but it's clear that the little sheep has reached her limit. By the Seven! If she doesn't moan and worship that ungodly length of [pc.ra] meat like she's an addict, though!

]

[pc.hasKnot|[pc.cockRange 3 28|Your lover lingers at the top of your knot, Her lips part and slide a little way over the engorged bulb, pressing and kissing it as her tongue flicks

against the swollen knot. This only fuels your desire to tie her. You'd love to knot your wooly cocksleeve, but there's no way she can take your length. Your useless knot throbs achingly even as your heart races and your [pc.hasBalls][pc.balls][loins] churn with heat.] Her mouth is cool like a soothing midnight breeze, making you all the more eager to have as much of yourself inside her as possible to quench your inner fire.

She takes a moment to adjust, her tongue swirling around your [pc.cockNoun] as she gets used to your taste and size. Her eyes look upward at you lovingly yet also filled with total submission, begging for more. A soft, needy whimper rumbles around your prick as she tilts her head slightly, pushing one of her horns onto your leg. Nudging you to take control and guide her, to fully claim her.

You do exactly what she wants, wrapping your [pc.hands] around her burnished, spiraling horns. Taking a firm grip, you feel their smooth, well-maintained texture beneath your fingers. She shudders for just a moment but her posture relaxes as she loosens her neck muscles. It seems the tiny sheep really gets a kick out of you taking charge. There's an obvious, submissive thrill running through her body when she no longer has to worry about what to do. Wasting no time, you begin to guide her movements, gently easing her up and down your length while also sliding your hips back and forth. You get a slow, steady rhythm going, dragging her all the way back until her thin, pink lips stretch around your [pc.cockhead] before you pull her all the way back [pc.CockRange 3 28]down your shaft. She's gagging and licking at every inch of meat you're feeding her[until you feel her bottom out on your unnatural cock. There's still ample meat left untasted], but she's just a tiny thing, and you want to make sure she leaves room for her dessert.

Your [pc.cock] gleams with her spit and your cloudy pre every time she draws back and you gaze down at her closed eyes as you guide her by the horns.[pc.hasCocks]Every time you pull her closer, along your shaft, your loose [pc.otherCock] presses into her neck fleece and down between her modest, budding tits. Her fantastic platinum wool is both plush and soft. It would be warm and insulating if it weren't holding the chill of being so close to her icy, boreal skin, but it still feels spectacular on your bare flesh.] She reaches both hands up and wraps her dye-stained fingers around the base of your [pc.hasCocks][pc.cocks], stroking each one with gentle caresses[[pc.cock] and curls her fingers back and forth in a gentle caress.]

[pc.hasCocks]With your second, [pc.cockOther] pushing into her tiny breasts she [pc.cockRangeOther 3 21

[works your dangling shaft in slow, mesmerizing strokes. Each one causing you to throb with more and more urgency than the last as she continues worshipping the throbbing cock buried in her lips.

[hugs your massive shaft and wiggles her chest, rubbing her modest, little A-cups back and forth, frigging her hard, protruding nipples across your cumvein. Her soft, woolen fleece tickles and caresses the base while the cool flesh of her tits and belly makes you bounce your ankles as a familiar sensation of urgent anxiety builds in your [pc.balls]. She works her arms up and down your length like she was [silly]trying to slide up and down a

fireman's pole|hugging a fencepost]. Each stroke sends waves of mind-breaking pleasure as she continues sucking and gagging on the cock you've buried in her mouth. Her half-lidded eyes are lavender pools of lust-drunk determination and desire to thoroughly milk you from both cocks.

]

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You can tell the little sheep is growing anxious herself as she sucks and caresses your [pc.cocks]. Working [pc.hasCocks|both your cocks| your cock], especially when she's putting all her effort into it, is tiring, but that's not the whole story. She's getting needy –impatient. She's not interested in bringing you to a slow boil or edging you to the brink and keeping you there. This breed-crazed sheep wants your seed and she wants it now! Gazing down her back with every frantic bob of her horned head in your grasping hands, you see her tail is fluttering fast enough to be a veritable blur. Her eyes flash open and she locks them onto yours, pure lust and love running rampant in those captivating orbs. Picking up the pace, her lips seal tighter and she works her tongue more frantically around your shaft, causing you to buck your hips to match her speed while maintaining a hold on her curving horns. The wet, slapping sound of your aching-hard dick claiming, and being claimed, by her fertile, salivating mouth almost has you [pc.dcb]growl in possessive desire|cry out in lust|whimper in sheer, air-headed abandon] for this dedicated, cock-worshipping [pc.isDK|slut|woman].[pc.hasCocks|While her dusky, blue breasts are scarcely more than firm, little bumps, she's determined to grind your shaft across her tight chest [pc.cockRangeOther 28|and tummy] until you explode hot cum all over the front of her.]

The boreal chill of her mouth and the breath coming from her nostrils fights with the [pc.inRut|breed-crazy|intense] heat pulsating throughout your loins. She sucks, licks, and worships every inch of your [pc.cockNoun] until you're almost driven mad with the contrasting feelings and the sound of every satisfying, wet slurp that happily fills your ears as she bobs her head in sync with your guiding motions. Her cute, plum-flushed cheeks hollow with every suck, striving to coax out more of your ever-thickening, creamy pre. The frost-laden woman happily gulps down every drop[pc.HasCocks] as she works your free, downward-pressing [pc.cockOther] firmly between her perky tits as thick beads of pre leak onto her belly, some of the [pc.cumColor] drops even trailing all the way down over her shaved mons].

Xy's poor face is an absolute mess of saliva freely spilling out from her mouth, cascading past her chin in glistening strains. You'd think she was starving urchin and your [pc.ra] rod was a three-course meal being prepared behind glass. Everytime you bob her head, a fresh trickle escapes the corners of her mouth before dribbling into her fleece and flushed chest. The lewd display is nothing compared to the streams of needy nectar eagerly leaking from her frozen nether lips. Even though her sublime, ivory thigh fur catches most of it and gleams like crystalline beads of dewdrops, there's still a puddle of blatant, sexual need pooled around her knees. She doesn't even seem aware of the mess she's making as she continues to worship and suck your cock. Her mind is focused on this devotion, this one task only, and the vision of glistening drops of your pre, mixed with her saliva, flying everywhere and landing onto her perky tits is yours alone to memorize.

[pc.hasCocks|She's still stroking your dangling, [pc.cockOther] [pc.cockRangeOther 3 16 28
|, easily sliding it against her slickened, waifish chest.

|.The sheer size and mass of your cock easily thrusts down the length of her waifish
chest and rubs against her light-blue belly.

|. Your unnaturally massive shaft simultaneously rubs through her neck fleece, between
the gentle cups of her waifish breasts, and down her belly. The top of your swollen
cockhead rubs against her pubic mound and she rocks her hips forward to smear her
chill, feminine juices against you. You're so hard now that your secondary shaft is
practically trying to lift her up with how erect it's grown.

]] Your lover is eager to worship [pc.hasCocks|both] your breeding [pc.hasCocks|sticks|stick]
and she moves her body in rhythm with your guiding motions. You can feel her chill wool mixed
with her wet skin. [pc.hasCocks

|She slides up and down your extra shaft while sucking your [pc.cock] and the feeling is
otherworldly. Her wool and skin make fine tools to pleasure your second cock, as her
hard nipples push into your hot, eager flesh. Every motion your [pc.cockHeadOther] can
feel her needy nether lips. The sheer chill and feminine nectar drooling out of her honey
pot makes you twitch and ache more with the need to release.] Gods, the soothing chill
radiating off her body is intoxicating. [pc.hasCocks|As you fuck both her tits and mouth,
y|Y]ou can feel her womb churn with an overwhelming cold. This breed needy sheep's
ovaries must be going into overdrive just by getting a proper whiff of your musk.

[pc.hasCocks|With every thrust into her petite chest, you can feel the needy chill of her
body. Her smooth yet slick flesh and the cascading cold of her churning womb combine
to properly pleasure your vast [pc.cockOther].] Her tail is a blur, so lost in her love that it
wags like it's caught in a heavy snowstorm. Her energy is nigh boundless as she focuses
on getting your creamy, lamb-making load.

Your sheep girl doesn't forget about your [pc.balls], moving one of her hands to squeeze and
rub your aching [pc.hasBalls|sack. They happily respond, still slick with spit from earlier they
churn and plusate. Filling with more and more seed, your [pc.isVirile|impregnating|impotent]
swimmers go feral, bouncing around your orbs with immense desire to fill and claim her
holes|pleasure button].

[pc.hasCocks|Tapping your leg, she murmurs softly around your shaft. Letting up, you slowly
pull her off your [pc.cockNoun]. She gasps, catching her breath. Taking a deep whiff, she takes
hold of your neglected [pc.cockOther]. [pc.hasCocks|[pc.cockOther range 21|Pulling it from her
drool covered chest, she stops her titjob. While her modest chest did well to pleasure your other
shaft. It's about time she gave it some proper treatment.] Opening her maw once more, she
greedily takes your other cock into her chilly lips. Slowly she [pc.hasKnotOther|reaches your
bitch breaker, ears twitching and her throat once again gaped open from your knotted prick.
Acacia nips and sucks at your [pc.knotOther]|reaches your hilt once again.] You can't help but
let out a moan, this whole time your [pc.cockOtherNoun] has been somewhat neglected. She
seems eager to rectify this as she slurps down on your other meat pole. Bobbing up and down
just like she did for your [pc.cockNoun], she sucks and worships every inch of your length.

Taking her by the horns once again, you guide her motions up and down your second cock. She takes it in stride, happily draining you for all your worth and more. [pc.cockRangeOther 3 21]She's able to take all your size easily, swirling her tongue all around your [pc.cockOtherNoun] to make sure every inch is sucked and loved.[Despite her effort to take your entire vast shaft. She struggles to lavish and suck on the vast size of your [pc.cockOtherNoun]. Still, she's devoted to you, swirling her tongue around frantically and sucking with more passion than before. She's not giving up until every inch of your cocks are loved and marked by her.]

Her dedicated cocksucking and worship have picked away at your resistance. She can feel your [pc.hasCocks][pc.cockNounOther] twitch and ache with the need for release, throbbing and twitching more and more with every passing second. Tapping your leg once again, you manage to pop her off your [pc.cockOther] and impale her on your original cock once again.[pc.Cock] twitch and ache with the need for release. Sensing your approaching orgasm she lets out a needy moan that vibrates all around your [pc.cockNoun].] [pc.hasKnot][pc.cockRange 3 16 28
[She takes every inch of you with loving delight, eventually reaching your [pc.knot].
[She struggles and gags until she manages to take every inch of you with determined delight.
[She takes several impressive inches, her thin lips kissing and devouring as much of you as she can. Unfortunately, your length is just too much for the little sheep girl and bottoms out and gags helplessly with a good handful of your meat left unattended. She whines and bobs her head, sending thrilling quivers through you regardless, but there seems little to be done for it.

]

Much like the rest of your twitching member, your breeding bulb aches and throbs with the need for climax. [pc.isDK][Forcing][Guiding] her with a firm grip on her horns, [pc.cockRange 3 28]you knot her, the primal knock-up tool finally serving its purpose. It locks her in place as her cheeks puff up. She's now at your full mercy.[you grunt and moan encouragingly as she devotes herself to lavishing your monstrous phallus, her slitted lavender eyes gazing longingly at your needy, untouched knot just beyond her lips' reach.]]

[She takes every inch of you with loving delight, eventually reaching [pc.cockRange 3 28]your hilt.[her limit. She's impaled fully on your tremendous shaft but there's no way she can fit your gargantuan tool into that tiny body of hers.]]

[pc.cock] twitch and ache with the need for release. Sensing your approaching orgasm, she lets out a needy moan that vibrates all around your [pc.cockNoun]. Knowing what she wants, you force her down. [pc.hasKnot][pc.cockRange 3 28]She takes every inch of you with loving delight, eventually reaching your [pc.knot][She takes several impressive inches, her thin lips kissing and devouring as much of you as she can. Unfortunately, your length is just too much for the little sheep girl and bottoms out and gags helplessly with a good handful of your meat left unattended. She whines and bobs her head, sending thrilling quivers through you regardless, but there seems little to be done for].
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]

Every vein on your [pc.cocks] bulge[s/s] and grow[s/s], your climax now due, and your seed is demanding to be released into holes one way or another. A moan escapes your lips as your loins tighten and a last painfully needy throb coursing throughout your body. Your [pc.hasBalls][pc.inRut|breed-frenzied][pc.cumType]-filled] balls start swelling with your seed[orgasm builds to a fevered state]. [pc.hasBalls]Bouncing around in your churning [pc.balls], it explodes forth from your sack.] [pc.cum vol 1000 20000]Salty seed floods her mouth as she moans in delight. You empty your entire load right into her stomach, giving her a well earned reward.[A sea of hot, sexual fluid floods her mouth as she stutters and moans in pure bliss, trying to swallow it all down. But your output is mythic and you just keep cumming and cumming. With the monstrous amount of [pc.ra] seed being emptied right into her stomach, the Baranian half-breed's belly swells to a rounded paunch. And still, your churning [pc.hasBalls][pc.balls][loins] aren't even close to being done. Acacia can barely keep up, her eyes are closed and you suspect they've rolled up into her head as her stretched lips keep as tight a seal around your [pc.cockNoun] as she can. She shudders blissfully and lets out little, quivering moans as her stomach expands, growing from a baby bump to a full massive orb. Gods, you've fucked enough seed into her tummy you can easily imagine her pregnant with your children!] [pc.hasCocks]While her mouth lovingly drains your sheathed tool for all its [pc.ra] seed, your extra [pc.cockOther] happily finds release as well. Angled firmly between her A-cup breasts, your other cock sympathetically [pc.cockRangeOther 3 16 28]paints her chest with [pc.cum]]paints her chest and belly with [pc.cum]]erupts with pleasure. Your massive length is well down her front and your seed paints her crotch and wooly thighs as she moans and strokes you with both her hands, grinding you against her chest and belly.] She's lost in her own orgasm as well, continuing to moan and murmur as she cums her brains out. All while you continue to flood her throat.

[pc.cockRange 28][rand]"Mm-mm," she whimpers, bobbing on your [pc.cockType] leviathan. Even unable to take all that massive meat inside, she's gulping and sucking like a mindless whore.[You let out a slow groan as you gaze down at your determined, sheep [pc.isDK|slut|lover], with a good portion of your ungodly shaft still unsheathed and unloved by her lips. The lust-drunk Baranian is bobbing and twisting her head as she strives to make up for her failure to claim you entirely.[You groan with pleasure as you gaze down at your struggling sheep-girl. She's barely halfway down your shaft, unable to swallow your perverse length. Still, as she bobs her head in your grasp and rubs those chill lips of hers at what she's claimed, her moans have gotten deeper—throatier.] Those beautiful lavender eyes of hers slide half-open, looking lost and dim as she suddenly shudders from a wave of pleasure and you swear you see

them flash with determination, fairly glowing... Your hands reflexively clench around her horns as you feel a deep, thrumming sensation starting at the tip of your buried cock and rolling all the way up your shaft, as though her throat muscles were kneading and squeezing you while simultaneously sucking you deeper inside, but that would be impossible. She doesn't have enough torso to contain you! Your arm muscles lock in a moment of confusion as you're unsure if you should pull her closer or try to hold her back, but it's undeniable that her wet, cum-soaked lips are taking you deeper. Her breath is slow and cold on the top of your bare dick as she keeps her eyes focused on her goal, your [pc.knot]. Even though your sudden ejaculation has softened your shaft a little, it still shouldn't be possible, but you watch as those suckling, pink lips kiss all the way to your [pc.knot] and seal tightly around it. Only then does she let out a shuddering moan and her eyes close once more.] Acacia can only grab onto your legs as her body-shaking orgasm runs its course. Her frozen honeypot gushing streams of her womanly nectar. Eventually, both your orgasms run their course. She breathes softly around your [pc.cockNoun][pc.hasKnot] and breeding bulb, exhaustedly waiting for your seed stopper to deflate., regaining her strength before attempting to detach herself from your meat pole.] Her cool breath practically steams your crotch from all the warm jizz you've filled her with. Finally, she pulls herself free of your cock[pc.cockRange 28], her own eyes widening in shock as she sees all [pc.cockInches] of you[silly|r anaconda] come free].

You finally release your grip on her horns as she stands up shakily and wipes some of your cum from her face. She sucks at her lower lip and fidgets before she finally turns her eyes to look at you. [pc.cum vol 20000]Acacia simply cradles her cum-filled belly, now an enormous, rounded orb. She looks nine months pregnant with how much seed you've pumped into her.] The frosty sheep doesn't say anything, instead letting her tired, post-sex body speak for her with trembling muscles, heaving breaths, and veritable hearts in her eyes. Without any words, she butts her head gently into your [pc.chest] and softly pushes you onto the bed, pulling the blanket across your tired bodies. Cuddling up, she pulls you into a tight hug, entwining your bodies together[pc.hasCocks] and smearing some of the cum of your second cock shot all over her against your belly. It's still warm, but rapidly cooling on her skin.] You [rand|practically bust another nut|shudder in sensitive pleasure|thrill at the surprising jolt of pleasure] when Acacia's perky little tits, with their firm, still-aroused nipples brush against your chest.

"[rand|I've never done this with anyone else|I love your [pc.ocks]][pc.hasCocks|These cocks are|This cock is] mine]," she murmurs softly as she locks her lavender eyes onto yours, love and devotion swimming in them.

You both happily stay like this, eventually drifting off to sleep in each other's arms.

[NEXT]

```
// {acacia.lustRange} -2
// Move to Merge scene.
// Advance time 2 hours.
// Apply normal orgasm effects to Champ (reduced cum volume, etc.).
```


Sixty-Nine

Tooltip: Have your frosty sheep-girl ride your face while she sucks on your [pc.hasCocks|twin members|[pc.cock]].

Tooltip (grey): You need a real cock for her to suck!

// Requires a real cock

// Must be Mates with Acacia

{first time

|She looks at you, a soft coy smile slowly spreading across her lips as your suggestion echoes through her mind. "You want me to sit on your face? While I suck on your [pc.hasCocks|cocks|cock]?" She repeats your words, her voice curious and beginning to fill with need.

Yes, that's exactly what you want. She has a nice and plump wooly ass you are going to love and dote on while she sits on your face. The thought of your sheepgirl's plush, wool-caked ass smothering you in velvety chill while feasting on her sweet folds makes your [pc.hasCocks|double members|member] throb in greedy anticipation.

"I'd like that...I think."

|{acacia.lustRange 0 4 9

|{acacia.isCorrupt|"You just can't get enough can you? I know how my musk affects you."|"Oh, you want to do that again? I wouldn't mind."} she says with a soft smile spreading across her cheeks. {acacia.isCorrupt|Curling her long, flexible tongue in a hypnotizing sway, she lets it droop to her swollen pussy lips.|She ever so lightly rubs her wooly thighs together.} The idea of getting her frozen peach licked while sucking on your [pc.hasCocks|cocks|cock] has all sorts of wonderful shivers running throughout her body.

|{acacia.isCorrupt|She pouts, letting out an elongated sigh. "Finally! You've been neglecting your mate and nowwww you have to deal with the consequences, my [pc.raceCute]."}|She sighs, letting out an almost satisfied sigh. "You've been neglecting me a little, [pc.name]."} {acacia.isCorrupt|She purrs, putting her arms behind her back, the breed-obsessed sheep thrusting her hips towards you ever so slightly. Unfolding her lengthy tongue, she licks her pale tummy in mesmerizing circles as your eyes trail down to her needy cunt. Drooling a small river, you can see her wool-caked thighs lightly wet from the source. Letting you get a whiff of her musk, and it's <i>wonderful</i>.|She murmurs, putting her arms behind her back. Swaying her petite hips in a slow, enticing manner. You get a good look at her sapphire lips. A small but ever present river flowing down and soaking her wooly thighs.} The mere idea of you pleasing and worshipping her {acacia.isCorrupt|corrupt|frozen} little sheep snatch must have her tipping over the iceberg.

|She lets out a needy whine, lustful bleats fill your ears as the half-elf woman practically jumps at you. Dragging you into a kiss, she digs her fingers into your flesh and her horns beat against your head. {acacia.isCorrupt

|The sharp barbs of her curving horns sting with a powerful knee breaking pain that is soon replaced with a strange lust, and she drives her elongated tongue down your throat. Feeling it dance and curl in your gullet with greedy need. Xy's musk downs you in her need to be bred.|Her large horns beating on your head as you feel the overpowering chill of her body. She runs her dyed-stained fingers all across your body, her tongue dances with yours.

} Acacia's drooling pussy leaking out a sea of frozen girl juices. She manages to pry herself off you for just a moment.

{acacia.isCorrupt|Licking you with her curling tongue.|Letting her cold breath curl around your face.} Peppering you with a shower of kisses, she uses what little willpower she has left to speak. Her face a deep-purple flushed with arousal and breed-hungry need. "Finally! You've neglected me for too long! Cease this blizzard inside of me, it's your duty as my mate. So be a good [pc.racecute] and lick my cunt until I'm satisfied!" It seems the pent-up half-sheep must be enthralled by the idea of her mate licking and kissing her dripping half-breed snatch. She's far past the iceberg, being engulfed in a lewd aura of lustful chill.

}

{acacia.lustRange 0 9|Leaning in, she kisses you, precise at first but any order is quickly thrown out the window as you ravish each other.|With those words she abandons any sense of reason or order. Pulling you back into the ravenous make-out session.} Tongues entwine as her cold lips are warmed against yours, every action only sending a wave of that wonderful soothing frost across your skin. By the time you're able to peel yourselves off each other, your want is at an all time high. Laying yourself down and getting comfy, you invite her in.

{acacia.lustRange 0 4 9|She does so slowly, positioning herself in a comfortable position.|She wastes no time, quickly showing her wooly rear into your face.|You don't even have a moment to think before she straddles your face, stuffing your world-view in nothing but her snowfield.}

Facing your [pc.hasCocks

|dual meatspears. They throb and ache with need. As she rides you, your cocks grow to full mast. Your meatpoles swell and you can feel your cumveins ache to release inside the frosty sheepgirl holes as thick globs of pre already leak from the tips. [pc.hasKnot

|She always loves to knot herself on your bitch

[pc.hasknotOther|breakers|breaker]. Perhaps your knots won't be missing out from how she's drooling while she watches every swell and throb of your cum

[pc.hasknotOther|corks|cork]]

|meatspear. It throbs and aches with need. As she straddles you, your cock grows to full mast. Your meatpole swells and you can feel your cumvein ache to release inside the frosty sheepgirls throat as a decent glob of pre already leaks from the tip.[pc.hasKnot

|She always loves to knot herself on your bitch breaker. Perhaps your knot won't be missing out today from how much she's drooling while she watches every swell and throb of your cum cork.

]

{acacia.lustRange 0 4 9

|With a deep breath she lifts her body up, hovering over your face.

|With a small series of needy pants, she hastily plops her ass on your face.

|With a needy ear piercing bleat, she throws her plump ass on your face with great force, nearly making the bed bounce.

} Wool-covered thighs close in and tighten around your head as her tight sheep-snatch is revealed. Already glistening and swollen with need, a shiver of pleasure cascades down your spine as her arousal fogs your very being in an air of her frosty needy scent. Xy's pussy pulses with frozen hunger, each drop down her honeypot only fueling how you're gonna enjoy eating her cunt.

The world disappears as you're cocooned in a tomb of snow-like wool. The snowy fluff of her fleece around her thighs and wonderful ass muffle everything save for a soft bleat leaving her mouth. Thankfully Acacia is a petite girl but has plenty of weight to smother you in bliss. Her ass though? Perfect, it's round and plush that compliments her small frame, every inch {acacia.isCorrupt|devilishly soft and even more enticing as you feel little shivers of cold bounce across your [pc.skinFurScales]. Pushing you closer and closer to the inevitable cliff of pleasure.|only comparable to a pliant blanket of relaxing frost.} It's a snug fit as she grinds her drooling cunt across your face in eager anticipation, another bleat leaving her thin lips as her moans increase by the minute.

No time to lollygag, you reach up and put your hands on her platinum-coated butt{acacia.isCorrupt|, feeling the same tingles now in your hands}. She just has so much for such a small petite woman. It must have been where all her growth went. Groping and kneading her frosty rump you slowly lick her pussy. Making sure to feel and taste every inch of her baby-tunnel. Lapping up her sweet frozen juices, you combine both actions to really set the sheepgirl going.

She moans and pants as you suck on her nether lips. Gasping as your tongue finally hits her swollen cunt. The slick gelid nectar of her juices coat your face as she grinds her hips instinctively against your mouth. Her cute pussy twitching and aching with need as a {acacia.isCorrupt|breed-hungry} blizzard is practically sitting atop your head.

Continuing your lustful assault, you plant a big kiss on her dilating pussy before dragging your tongue across her sheep slit. Feeling every twitch and tremble of her needy snatch, you target her clit, giving it a special kiss before sucking on it. This only makes Xy tighten her grip around your skull and the lithe woman's tail only beats harder than against the back of your head as her lust grows.

Acacia moans and bleats out, pushing down with all her strength as she leans down and gets a good whiff of your [pc.coocks]. This seems to be the last push she needed, as she goes to down on your [pc.hasCocks|twin seed sowers|seed sower]. [pc.hasCocks

|Having two members for her to claim seems to give her horny little sheep mind happy thoughts as she starts at the base of your dual members. [pc.hasKnot

|Licking and kissing your [pc.knot] she seems eager to take every inch of your members as she starts to nipple on your seed cork. [pc.hasknotOther|Deciding thats enough for your first knot. She moves over to your [pc.knotOther], doing the same as she feels your knots throb and ache with the need to fill her with your [pc.cumtype].

|Licking and kissing the base of your cocks, she seems eager to take every inch of your members as she polishes them like her personal swords.

]

|Starting at the base, she starts to kiss and lick [pc.hasKnot|your twitching hole gaper.

Eager to make that knot she want's so dearly to swell into a true breeding bulb.|your hilt, eager to get that creamy delight she wants so dearly.]

] With her starting to satisfy your twitching [pc.coocks], you can't help but moan yourself as you feel her smooth and wonderfully chilling tongue glide across your [pc.hasCocks|members|member].

The half-breed's body trembles, pleasure bouncing through every cell in her body as you keep worshiping her frozen honey pot. Yet despite her body's feel she's adamant about slobbering on your [pc.coocks]. Waves and waves of soothing chill rock your own body as her cunt pours out a chilled river of girl juices. Soaking your face and chin with her need as she rolls her hips. Getting into the rhythm of this, she rocks her hips slowly across your face, grinding ever so lightly as her wool cushions you and only drives you to give your half-elf mate all the pleasure she could ever need.

Pulling herself away from your [pc.coocks], she takes a moment to breathe. Not a moment after she takes her [pc.cock] into her wet mouth. Bopping her head up and down you can help but dig your fingers into her bouncy ass in response. Embracing her role as a good sheepmate she properly drains your cock of every creamy drop of seed.

Taking this as the perfect moment, you drive your tongue into her insides. Pushing her purple folds aside as you move your around in her pussy. The muscles contract with delight as she smashes her thighs together and headlocks into you. Ensuring you aren't going anywhere.

She tastes delightful, her musk filling your nostrils as you drink in her chilly fluids. She jerks around, Xy's throat tightening around your meat slab. You can feel her moan around your [pc.cock] as she enjoys having you spread her pussy apart. Acacia's elven cunt flexes their strength as it clenches and trembles with bliss.

[pc.hasCocks|Popping herself off your main cock, she takes a moment to breath before grabbing your [pc.cockOther] and promptly devouring it into her tight throat. You can help but

gasp as your throbbing second cock is sucked and drained by your woman. Did it come at any surprise? Acacia basically demands ownership over your dual sheep breeders, and she proves who they belong to as both of them are coated with a thick layer of her spit and love. Shining from the layers of saliva, she doesn't let up and the same goes for you. With every bop up and down, she kisses your [pc.hasknotOther][pc.knotOther][hilt]. Making sure not a single inch of your meat spears isn't loved. {acacia.isCorrupt|This isn't enough for your mate. Using her long tongue, she rolls it out to your other cock. Coiling around it like it's a sword sheath, she shows off her dexterity as she licks and sucks both your cocks at the same time.}

"Umh...!" she moans into your [pc.cocks], her twitching more and more as she rocks her wooly rear up and down your head. Her climax is near from how much her pussy is drooling. You can feel your [pc.cocks] throb with need to release as your [pc.balls] brew up a fresh load. Popping herself off your [pc.cocks], she slowly moves her dyed stained hands up and down as she kisses your twitching [pc.hasCocks|members|member]. Awaiting that creamy load that has her name all over it.

And it sure does come. Reaching the zenith of your pleasures. You both moan and grunt, releasing at the same time. A sea of frozen girl cum floods your face as you plant one last kiss on her dilating lips. "I'm...melting!" she bleats out, licking and nipping your [pc.cocks]. Her moans only double when you feel your [pc.balls] throb and tense up. A fresh load of [pc.cumtype] rushing up your [pc.hasCocks|cumveins|cumvein] as you spray seed all [pc.hasCocks|into her mouth over Acacia with your [pc.cock]. While your [pc.cockOther] paints her [pc.cumcolor] with your rain of cum.|into her mouth. She happily drinks up your essence with gleeful bliss.]

Panting and simply relishing in orgasms. She continues to lazily lick and nipple on your [pc.cocks]. Clinging onto you as pleasure still courses throughout her being. Lapping up all your seed with her cool tongue, you plant a last series of kisses on her thighs and pussy lips. Rising up she lets out a small annoyed grunt as you pull her up into a good old cuddle. "That was...special sweetie." she says, her eyes lazily drinking you in.

Well she sure did enjoy it. Wrapping your arms around her, you both snuggle and get comfy. Letting sleep take you both.

'Next'

Wall Bang

// **Scene by Ace Hangman**

// Tooltip: Rail her against the wall.

// Tooltip (grey):You need a cock for this.

// Requires cock.

// Does not have any pregStage parsers or real corruption parsers in this scene.

The sight of Acacia, naked and ready, has your blood pumping. Your loins flush with heat [pc.hasMagiccock|and your pussy quivers with need until you reach down and brush your fingertips across your enchanted clit-ring. Arcane pulses tingle through your crotch as your ethereal phallus slides into view.|and your [pc.hasCocks|paired cocks rise|cock rises] to full mast with slow, but steady determination.]

“Is that for me?” she teases, {acacia.lustRange 0 7|reaching slowly forward to brush her dye-stained fingers across|stepping eagerly forward and wrapping her dye-stained fingers around} the head of your [pc.cock], causing it to jump and swell at the cool touch of her palm. {acacia.lustRange 7|She makes sure you’re watching as she slides her other hand down between her legs. With a lewd gleam in her eyes, she coats her fingers in slick, feminine juices then trails them up your throbbing cumvein, lubing your shaft with her own sexual arousal. She pauses when she [pc.hasCockType feline equine|feels the nubby bumps of your feline cock|reaches your medial ring|gets halfway up] and her fingers curl around your shaft, playfully flicking back and forth until your legs start to shake with tension before she moves on. [pc.hasCocks|Then she does it again for your other cock. “Mmm. Is this one for me too?” she whispers, her eyes bright with excitement.]}

You tell her in no uncertain terms, that it’s [pc.isBimbo], like <i>totally</i> all<i>all</i> for her and step forward to clasp her biceps in your [pc.hasPaws|paws|hands]. Her sudden, happy squeal is a mixture of surprise and {acacia.lustRange 0 7|nervous|wanton} delight! She eagerly leans back, as though to fall with you into the bed, but as soon as her polished hooves leave the floor you take the opportunity to hoist the diminutive [silly|puffball|woman] into your arms. Sliding one hand down to cup her snowy, wool-clad asscheek for support, you can’t help but squeeze that surprisingly firm mound of flesh as your other arm encircles her back and draws her tits tightly up against your [pc.chest].

[pc.strengthRange 0 33 66

|You aren’t the burliest of [pc.mf|men|women], but Acacia isn’t a heavyweight herself{acacia.isCorrupt|, even with her newly augmented form}. You grunt a bit with the exertion, but the honest effort and tension she sees in your shoulders makes her eyes shine in admiration.

|You heft Acacia like she was a [silly|chilly waifu-pillow|fluffy, arctic princess] and her skilled, calloused fingers instinctively slide over your shoulders, clinging to you.

|Your muscled arms easily lift your wool-clad lover into a tight embrace and she lets out a little coo of appreciation as she runs her chilled hands along your biceps before bringing them to rest on either side of your neck.

]

She turns her {acacia.lustRange 0 6|gentle|lustfully-dilating} eyes to yours and says nothing. She’s in your hands now.

Within seconds, you have her pressed up against the wall of her bedroom, pinning her against a woven, wool tapestry[pc.swornGod keros lumia nereva| depicting a woodland scene of foxes and deer| depicting a young lamb being watched over by a winged valkyrie wielding a crooked

staff] depicting two snakes entwining together around a tome]. It muffles the thump of her body, but the impact still shakes a picture frame on the wall.

“Ooh,” she breathes, kneading her fingers into your shoulders. “You’re energetic!

{acacia.lustRange 0 5 9

[[rand]No one’s picked me up since I was a lamb.|I love being in your arms.|Um, but... I h-have neighbors. They might...|I really like this side of you.]”

[[rand]I love being held in your arms. Don’t you ever let me go!|But hold me tighter, I want to feel your muscles.]”

[Now drop me on [pc.hasCocks|those hard cocks|that hard[pc.hasMagicock|, magical] cock] before I headbutt you and take you on the floor!”

}

You immediately silence her with a buck of your [pc.hips] that sends her two inches up the wall, scrunching the tapestry she’s pressed against around her, before your [pc.cockhead] parts her dark-blue nether lips and her own bodyweight starts impaling her down your length.

[pc.hasCocks]At the same time, her tight star rubs the tip of your second cock and tenses, but the insistence of gravity, and the beading drops of precum lubricating your firm shepherd’s crook, spreads her sphincter open with the inevitability of the tides.]

She’s not silent for long, however. {acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 9

|"Baa-aah... aahhh!" she bleats out, eyes nearly crossing before they close and she thumps her head back against the wall through the tapestry.

|"Yes-yes-yesss!" she hisses through clenched teeth and you can see in her eyes that those few brief seconds are drawn out in long minutes of slow-motion, time-dilated pleasure in her brain. When she finally snaps back to the present, she’s only cognizant for a moment before her eyelids close and her head thumps weakly back against the wall.

|"Ga-awds, yes!" she moans out as her legs go limp at your waist before she catches herself and wraps her silken-wooled calves around you. "You f-fantastic fu-fuc-king [pc.mf|beast|she-beast]!" It seems this horny, little nympho can’t keep her smutty thoughts from her lips as she closes her eyes and her head thumps back against the thinly-cushioned wall.

|"Yesss! By all the gods!" she cries out and curls her fingernails into your neck as she orgasms at your touch. Her silken-wooled legs spasm against your hips just before a sudden burst of cold mist sprays down your shaft and coats your crotch and thighs, sending icy droplets of girlcum down your legs. Breathless, she lets out silent gasps as the lewd puddles of feminine juices patter on the floor. "Wh-Wha...?" she manages to gasp out. "Why do you make me feel so... goddamn horny all the time?! I love this [pc.hasMagicock|magical cock! Whatever you paid, it was sooo worth it!|[pc.cockSimple]! Don’t you dare stop!]" As the final waves of her sudden orgasm subside, she’s able to take a deep breath before her muscles lose strength and her head thumps back against the wall.

}

[pc.dcb]You know she's got a thick ram's skull, so you don't let it slow you in the slightest.[Thankfully, you know that ram skull of hers is made for impact.]Luckily, you know your moaning, little sheep-cutie has a skull as thick as yours. At least, you've heard some people say you seem thick-headed...]

Moving both your hands down to cup [rand]those plump, juicy pieces of mutton|that squeezable playground|her juicy expanse of wool-kissed flesh|those spankable mounds] she calls an ass, you control her descent. She writhes in need as you take your time, pressing inside her until [pc.hascockType equine]she rubs up hard on your medial ring and her descent pauses as her clenching muscles quiver on their precarious perch|you're halfway hilted inside her clenching pussy[pc.hasCocks| and anus] and you have to stop at the sheer tightness of her icy insides]. She opens her eyes and gazes at you with an unfocused look as she lets out a needy whimper. The suspended half-elf fidgets but, even though you know she could kick or writhe to try and drive you deeper inside, she just lets out frigid, little pants of desperation. She's given all control over to you. Her lover. {acacia.isMate|Her mate.} Her shepherd.

You tighten your arms around her thighs, making sure she's holding on with her ankles clasped above your [pc.ass]. That's when you pick up the pace, tensing your legs and stomach muscles to drive into her faster and faster. Every thrust goes just a little further than the last, adding another inch of depth before grinding back against her desperately clutching insides. You start to growl low in your throat and both your grunts are the only sound other than the wet of slap of your [pc.hasCocks|cocks|cock] sliding in and out of her increasingly wet [pc.hasCocks|holes|hole] and the *thump!-thump!-thump!* of you pounding her into the wall like a stubborn nail. [pc.hasTail]The steady rhythm has her crossed hooves sliding up along the underside of your [pc.tail] at the base, bouncing it up and down like a [pc.tailTag fluffy|fluffy fan.|whip, slapping it against your own buttcheeks.]

Her boreal breeding tunnel squeezes and holds you like a lover stroking you off with a velvet glove soaked in ice-water. Her {acacia.lustRange 0 6 9|tight|swollen|breed-ready} snatch [pc.hasCocks|and straining asshole constrict|constricts] around your [pc.hasCocks|shafts|[pc.cock]], trying to suck every drop of [pc.cumType] from [pc.hasBalls|your balls|you]. You can feel the tension in your [pc.balls] and you know this animalistic rutting can't go on forever. Still, the thud of her body and skull against the sturdy, rough-hewn northern timbers, muffled only by a thick, woolen tapestry, urges you on.

{acacia.lustRange 0 7

"I never knew..." she keeps repeating, breathing in and out. "My heart's overflowing..." The demure, little woman's heart isn't the only thing flowing. Your thighs and the floor are being splattered with chill droplets of her feminine juices
"I love your [pc.hasCocks|cocks|cock] oh-soo much," she groans out in wanton abandon. "Why [pc.hasCocks|are they|is it] **so** *guh!*-ood...?" She bites her lower lip and lets out a long, shuddering sigh as she practically crushes your waist with her legs, digging her hooves into the top of your asscheeks
} as you rock your groin up into her again and again.

Your heart beats rapidly in your chest from the effort of supporting her as you continually drive your thighs and hip upward in steady, sheep-breaking thrusts. Blood pounds in your ears and your muscles ache as the solid, wet slaps of her crotch slamming into you over and over fills the room. Through it all, the cooling touch of your lover's skin and wool sends contrasting shivers of lustful heat and cold through you, but you can't even break a sweat from the way she keeps you wrapped in her arctic embrace.

[Next]

Acacia's hands slip from your shoulders and her back arches. Her modest, turquoise tits stand proudly, and those dark nipples of hers are diamond hard, like ripe blueberries. You grit your teeth at the increased strain on your muscles as she stops holding onto you, but then she curls her dye-stained fingers into the edges of the tapestry and grips it tightly. She hangs from it, flexing her arms to bounce up and down with quicker movements. You steal a glance to where it's anchored and mutter a prayer to whatever god will listen that the bronze rings and the thickly-woven banner hold out long enough for you to climax.[\[pc.isDK\]](#) Or so help you, the heavens themselves will feel your wrath![\[pc.isGodworn\]](#) You're too far gone to be certain, but you could swear [\[pc.swornGod keros lumia nereva\]](#)one of the embroidered woodland foxes|the embroidered valkyrie|one of the embroidered serpents] winks at you, but that could just be from the material scrunching up from your thrusting.]

[\[pc.isKitsune\]](#)That's when you remember you've got the perfect tools for this job. Two of your divinely-crafted tails curl around Acacia's thighs and the rest glide up across her ass and up her sides. You stroke the [\[pc.furColor\]](#), silken tails up and down her skin as flickering blue foxfire tickles her wool.

"You're amazing! It feels so strange but... makes me warm inside," she moans out. "You must've been made by the gods... I never thought tails could be used like this!" You tighten your tails' hold on her legs and wrists, holding her in a [\[silly|floofy|foxy\]](#) prison of tail bondage. She keeps her grip on the tapestry, but you've got her securely bound like a sex swing. With the strain off your arms, you proceed to breed your lover like you were trying to sire a whole new kitsune dynasty with this half-breed sheep.

Suspended in the grip of your [\[pc.tailCount\]](#) tails, you slide her up and down your [\[pc.hasMagiccock|arcane\]](#)[\[pc.cocktype\]](#) as she whimpers and moans helplessly in your clutches. You keep up the constant pistoning of your [\[pc.cock\]](#) into the captive woman as your alternate with constricting squeezes and lightly-flickering caresses of your supernatural tails.

You haven't spent much time learning to control your foxfire[\[pc.in Rut\]](#), and your rut-crazed brain isn't focused enough to concentrate], but the soft fur and soul-touching wisps of flame seem to electrify her in all the best ways, even through her heavenly wool. She nibbles on her lower lip and takes a deep, stuttering breath as you feel the lightest touch of her soul energy. Normally it's not something you can do, but you **feel** her essence, and it's invigorating. You taste

her vibrant, newly-discovered, and undeniable need to fuck, breed, and love the one who made her a woman. Through that faint, empathic brush with her soul, you sense that she's been changed forever, like a butterfly from a chrysalis—and she's ready to fly.

]

“Mmm...oooh!” she cries out as her body tenses once more and another orgasm wracks her petite frame. Her slickened lamb-portal quivers and grips at your [pc.cockNoun][pc.hasCocks] while your second shaft is buried deep into her bowels, getting milked, milking it] for every drop of [pc.cum] you're worth. The sudden tightness in your [pc.balls] hits you before you can even register it and you send spurt after spurt of [pc.hasMagicock] ectoplasmic] jizz surging up your [pc.hasCocks|shafts|shaft]. Your [pc.cumSNVH|shots|thick ropes|gushing torrent|ungodly deluge] of cum pulses deep inside, flooding her womb[pc.hasCocks] and her plush, sapphire-blue ass simultaneously].

Your core tenses and your legs go weak as you arch your back and let out a [pc.mf|bestial|satisfied] groan of whole body release. You curl your arms around her thighs and pull her tightly to your crotch as you both pant and moan in unbridled release. The exertion has sweat beading on your back and chest [pc.chest], but your lover runs so cool that her tits and belly chill it against your skin, leaving you practically shivering in the front and overheating in the back.

You lower your head and rest your panting lips on Acacia's neck. She mirrors the embrace, careful to keep her horns from gouging you as her cool breath sends shivers across your skin and your warm breath does the same to her. “I love this feeling,” she whispers. “This feeling of being warm inside.” Xy kisses you softly, and again under your jaw until her lips have found yours and kissing breathlessly while trying to keep your weary muscles from dropping her to the floor.{acacia.lustRange 7| “But I need you to know,” she says, gazing into your eyes. “I want more of your hot, [pc.isVirile|virile][pc.race] cum inside me. Once just isn't enough!”}

{acacia.lustRange 7|Well, you've created a monster. [pc.inRut|But you're little more than a beast yourself right now.][pc.inRut|The touch of her lips and the hard rubbing of her icy nipples against your chest suddenly brings you back to reality.]} [pc.inRut|Because the reality is that you're in rut, and you already feel your [pc.hasBalls][pc.balls]|loins] churning and filling with more sperm once more, ready to claim any wet hole they can find. And there's no stopping what's about to happen...|You think you could probably manage to carry her to bed and share the rest of your time laying together until you're recovered{acacia.lustRange 7|, but your horny, little nympho might be pouty for a while..}.]

[More!] [Rest]

// 'More!' tooltip: '[pc.inRut|You're in rut, and not even Tira herself can stop you!|You've got lots more in you!]

// 'Rest' is grayed out when Champ is in rut.

// 'Rest tooltip: '[pc.inRut|You can't fight the rut!|Time for cuddling.]'

More!

You glance over to the side and see a perfect [silly|perch to place your pretty piece of pussy upon|place to rest your [pc.isDK|prey|lover]]. Acacia's new dresser is just the right height for what your [pc.isRut|rut|sex]-fuelled brain has in mind. With a grunt of exertion, you tense your arm muscles and pull your bewildered mate from the wall. Your [pc.cocks] slide[s|s] free from her recently ravished [pc.hasCocks|holes|cunny] and your [pc.hasBalls|balls|loins] ache from being apart. You carry her over and drop her plush, fuzzy butt on top of the polished oak dresser, shaking the small, but expensive, oval mirror mounted to the back.

"Oh!" she gasps as she's planted with her hooves dangling off the floor. She swings them a little, testing her balance, {acacia.lustRange 0 7|careful to not scuff the drawers with an errant kick|her eyes firing with a glimmer of anticipatory delight at your sudden show of force}. [silly]"Help me, [pc.name]," she pleads with a silly grin. "I'm stuck... and there's a fire inside."

"I'll send a pole right up, ma'am," you reply heroically. "Just slide down to safety and I'll put out those flames."]

Your reach down and take hold of your [pc.hasCocks|lower [pc.cockOther]]. Since there's no good angle to simultaneously take her well-lubed holes, you decide to use this one. You don't want it flapping against the dresser drawers with each thrust, so you opt have your uppermost cock press up between your bodies as you take her from beneath[[pc.cockSimple]]. Your [pc.inRut|vision swims at the edges from the undeniable rut surging through you,|lover waits, wet and ready for more,] and you're already firm and aching to breed.

Despite her eagerness, and your [pc.inRut|breed-frenzy|mounting ardor], your first push back inside her dark blue, nether lips is slow and deliberate. You feel your leg muscles tensing and untensing as you fight your own instincts to just slam into her and set the furniture shaking, but you transfer all that potential energy into parting her pussy like a set of silk curtains and grinding between her quivering folds. Her dye-stained fingers squeeze your biceps as you hold her steady with one hand on her hip and the other still holding your phallus as it sinks in with agonizingly measured force.

{acacia.lustRange 0 4 7 10

|Acacia's bar-shaped pupils narrow as she's lost to waves of pleasure. She brings her forehead to rest against yours but seems at a loss for words, her lips quiver.

|Acacia's thin, pink lips curve at the corners and she gasps—a mixture of a happy laugh and pleased moan—before she tucks her lower lip between her teeth and nods lightly keeping her eyes locked on yours. "Mm-hmm," she exhales as her clasping fingers curl around your upper arm and back again, as though her self-control were tethered to touching you.

|"Oh, yesss!" she cries, thrilled to have her needy cunt conquered and claimed once more. "How are you still so hard?" She wraps her legs around your waist and squeezes her calves, drilling her hard up inside her and shaking the dresser as your thighs slam

into it. "I want it all!"

[Acacia's been driven to the limits of her willpower by her pent-up lust. She digs her nails into your shoulder and hooks her hooves around the small of your back and digs the edges into the top of your buttocks. "More! Moooooore!" she moans like a harlot

[pc.hasCocks][pc.CockRangeOther 3 15 24

]until you've sunk your entire length inside[pc.hasKnotOther], grinding your swollen knot against her slickened lips,] and she draws in a sharp breath while locking her lust-filled, violet eyes onto yours. "Again..." she growls.

]even though it takes several more seconds to get your sizable length fully sheathed.[pc.hasKnotOther] When your swollen knot finally grinds against her dripping snatch, she's already running short of breath.] Her forehead lightly thumps against yours and her horns frame your face as her pigtailed swing forward from her shoulders. "More..." she begs.

]as your ungodly length stretches her inside. By the time you feel your movement halted, she's out of breath and shuddering from your girth filling her. You look down and see that there's still several inches left unsheathed. Even as wet and ready as she is, she can't take all your enormous length in this position. Still, her slutty, fuck-crazed eyes bore into yours. "More..."

] Her hands drag down your chest, trailing her nails in lines down to your belly, where your untended, uppermost cock is thrust up between you. She wraps her fingers around it and strokes[silly] like it was a joystick and she was trying to enter a code for 30 extra lives]. She presses the throbbing underside to her cool stomach and rubs you firmly into her until you could swear you feel yourself grinding against your already sheathed cock through her arctic skin. "So that's what this one's for," she teases.

[pc.cockRange 3 15 24

]until you've sunk your entire length inside[pc.hasKnot], grinding your swollen knot against her slickened lips,] and she draws in a sharp breath while locking her lust-filled, violet eyes onto yours. "Again..." she growls.

]even though it takes several more seconds to get your sizable length fully sheathed.[pc.hasKnot] When your swollen knot finally grinds against her dripping snatch, she's already running short of breath.] Her forehead lightly thumps against yours and her horns frame your face as her pigtailed swing forward from her shoulders. "More..." she begs.

]as your ungodly length stretches her inside. By the time you feel your movement halted, she's out of breath and shuddering from your girth filling her. You look down and see that there's still several inches left unsheathed. Even as wet and ready as she is, she can't take all your enormous length in this position. Still, her slutty, fuck-crazed eyes bore into yours. "More..."

]

]

}

Wasting no more time, you drop your hips and then thrust back up inside her sodden depths, eliciting a spurt of juices down your thigh and the dresser. [pc.hasCocks]She loses her grip on your free shaft as she's forced to slide her arms around your ribs and cling tightly. Pressed so close, your shaft piston up, sandwiched between her abs and your [pc.belly] and the double pleasure to both your cocks almost has you unload right then. You feel your impending orgasm threatening to overwhelm you, but you clench your teeth and tense every muscle in your groin until you're certain the veins in your neck and forehead are throbbing. You're not going to waste this moment.

Slap! *Slap!*

Again and again you drive into Acacia's perched pussy. Your engorged shaft grows numb from the boreal juices she's coating you with, but even that numbness can only slow the approach of your orgasm for a few moments—she just feels so good! Every thrust rocks the dresser back and sends brushes and ribbons falling off, clattering onto the floor. You've drawn her into your arms so tightly [pc.hasOtherCock|that your sandwiched cock is smearing precum all over her belly|you can feel the stroking of your dick inside her against your belly] as her pussy spasms helplessly through another orgasm that has her crying and burying her face into your shoulder. She's so lost in blissfully cumming all over your cock that she doesn't even seem aware of her curling horn pressing into the side of your head.

You growl into her weakly fluttering ear and bring your teeth to the nape of her neck, growling as you claim her. The touch of your teeth sets her off like an electric current and paws weakly against your shoulderblades. You raise your eyes to look over her shoulder and see Acacia's back framed in the shuddering, bouncing frame of the mirror behind her. Your fingers are curled and trailing up and down her back and your [pc.hasClaws|claws|nails] have left faint pinkish-blue lines from your frantic lovemaking. She doesn't even seem to care, her tail wagging like a featherduster across the top of the dresser. The knickknacks and curios she had set upon it have either been knocked off by your pounding impacts or her tail sweeping them to the side. You watch as a, thankfully unlit, candle is knocked from its holder and then rolls off onto the floor, joined shortly by the candlestick holder itself. Through it all, Acacia doesn't even seem to notice or care as her legs once more tighten around you and you feel her well-fucked pussy clench and suck you in deeper. Her plump, wooly ass scoots forward until she slides off the edge and grinds down your shaft. [pc.hasCocks][pc.cockRangeOther 28

[You can't help but cry out in amazement as she sheathes you fully at last. The last neglected inches of your unbelievably massive pillar of [pc.race] meat are crammed entirely into the diminutive half-breed.]

[[pc.cockRange28|You can't help but cry out in amazement as she sheathes you fully at last. The last neglected inches of your unbelievably massive pillar of [pc.race] meat are crammed entirely into the diminutive half-breed.]

]

"Oooh," she moans smugly, trying to squeeze her thighs victoriously around you, but she's basically a floppy ragdoll impaled on your sheep-breaker and can only drool in response at this point. [pc.hasCocks][pc.hasKnotOther

[Your knot presses insistently against her dark-blue lips and stretches her labia wide, eliciting a groan as your breeding bulb finally *<i>pops</i>* inside her and the sudden relief sends a wave of pleasure through her.][pc.hasKnot|Your knot presses insistently against her dark-blue lips and stretches her labia wide, eliciting a groan as your breeding bulb finally *<i>pops</i>* inside her and the sudden relief sends a wave of pleased relief through her.]
]

That's the signal for your [pc.inRut|rut-fueled balls|[pc.hasBalls|[pc.balls]]|loins]] to let loose [pc.inRut|a fresh, hot load of breed-ready baby-batter|[pc.cumSNV|a few final shots|several thick ropes|a surprising reserve] of thick, [pc.cumColor] [pc.cumType]] deep inside the moaning sheep. Acacia's tunnel is flooded with hot jizz and the reaction is glorious. You know the heat you're pumping inside her is even more intense for your chilly lover, but the pulsing warmth soothes and coats her battered and strained muscles like a hot spring after a hard day's work. As your [pc.hasBalls|balls|ass and thigh muscles] tense up between shots of seed, you let yourself go to the pleasure[pc.hasVag] and your untouched pussy tingles with sympathetic relief and spurts a trail of your own juices down your thighs].

[pc.hasCocks|Your other cock, getting smushed and rubbed between your bellies burst forth in a gush of [pc.cumColor] [pc.cumType]. Her baby-blue tits and dark sapphire nipples are coated in your seed and you can almost imagine steam rising from her frosty flesh meeting your scorching spunk.] {acacia.lustRange 0 4 7

|"You're so hot," she whispers, her lips seeking yours out to plant kisses on.

|"You've kindled a fire inside me," she whispers. "I don't ever want to be cold inside again, [pc.name]. I want your cum. I want your cock. Every night."

|"Oh, yes! Shoot your hot cum all over me!" she cries. "In my cunt! On my tits! In my mouth!" She presses her [pc.hasCocks|cum-smear] tits against your [pc.chest] and frigs those diamond hard nipples against you.

} [pc.hasKnot|Your bitchbreaking plug keeps her tied well and truly against you, keeping her quivering pussy filled with your [pc.cumType].|Her quivering pussy shudders with the aftershocks of a final orgasm and trails of [pc.cumType] spurt from her and down your [pc.hasBalls|deflating balls|thighs to pool on the floor].]

"Darlingheart," Acacia manages to say, bringing a hand to your chin and holding your gaze. {acacia.lustRange 10|Her eyes no longer contain the lust-crazed look of a wanton harlot, but she still looks very intense. "If you ever neglect me for so long again, and leave me needy and frustrated like that. I promise your [pc.hasBalls|balls|cock] will be in that dresser drawer next time, my spectacular [pc.mf|beast|she-beast]" It seems you've created a monster, and this means sacrifices must be made, even though it's usually the innocent maiden being sacrificed to the beast.} "Take me to bed, [pc.name]" she finally says. "I don't wanna clean up yet{acacia.lustRange 7}. [rand|Actually, I don't wanna have to change the sheets yet either." She reaches back and slides the top drawer open and pulls out a surprisingly high-cut pair of woolen panties. They're [pc.cumColor] and you suspect she chose them for a reason. She reaches down between you and cleans herself off, wiping up your seed where it trickles from

her. Then she drapes it over your flagging cock and strokes you just a little with that cum-soaked piece of lingerie. "I'll wear these tomorrow," she whispers. "Keep them warm. I wanna see your cum all dry on the dresser so I can think about you while I'm on my knees cleaning it off tomorrow." By [rand|Mallach's fuzzy ears|Tira's bony tits|Tira's albino tits|Velun's mossy balls|Mallach's spankable asscheeks]! What kind of state of mind must she have been in to still be having those kinds of perverse thoughts. Hopefully you calmed a little of that libido down}.

After carrying her to the bed and gently putting her down, you crawl in beside her. The two of you just lay there, panting heavily and basking in the afterglow of a hard, mind-blowing fuck session. [pc.inRut|As your fuck-filled thoughts begin to clear and the white-haze of breed instinct leaves your vision, you have an unusual realization: normally your balls would already be swelling with new seed and churning with heat to go another round. Instead, you feel sated, your fire quelled. Unfortunately, without the drive of an undeniable rut pushing you onward, some mysteries will have to wait.] Your body is quickly overcome with weariness and your brain follows suit.

[Next]

```
// Move to Merge scene.  
// Advance time 4 hours.  
// Remove Rut (or Artificial Rut) from Champ  
// Champ has orgasm.  
// Reduce {acacia.lustRange} by 6
```

Rest

{acacia.lustrange 0 7|With a satiated groan, Acacia hugs your neck|With a sad, needy groan Acacia whines} as you tense your weary arms and cradle her wooly ass. [pc.strengthRange 0 33 66|Your core strains and your legs shake, but thankfully, you manage to get her over the bed before dropping her|Your arms ache, but thankfully she's a petite, little thing and you manage to get her to bed and lay her down|Your impressive muscles don't let you down, and she coos a little as you easily carry her to the bed and lower her like a{acacia.lustRange 7| slutty} princess] on the mattress.

You crawl in beside the breathless, panting woman and wrap your arms around her. Her boreal skin soothes your flushed, heated [pc.skinFurScalesNounSimple]. {acacia.lustRange 0 7
|She dutifully snuggles her face into the crook of your neck and whispers, "Was I good? I could... I could do it again if you need..." You quiet her with a kiss and tell her that even though your arms and thighs are going to be stiff and sore in the morning, your heart is filled with pride at how she took all you could give her and she gave everything she had back. [pc.dcb|She's your woman now and as long as she gives you her all, you'll remain satisfied. You stroke her tousled hair|]And that's just about the sexiest thing I find in a

woman,” you whisper, kissing her]”You were totally hawt,” you say, giggling. “For such a cool cutie.” You gently brush your fingers through her wool] until her breathing slows and the two of you cuddle together like [silly]a pair of limp noodles[the exhausted lovers you are], slowly recouping your energy.

]”Aw!” she whimpers, pawing at you lightly and pleading with eyes moist and begging with need. “[rand]Can’t we go for just a little longer?! Please, I’ll be quick, I promise![Can’t you just fuck me a little more!? I’ll cum really fast, I promise!])”

You kiss her pouting lips, but it doesn’t do much to mollify her. You tell her you have things that you need to do, and you’re already going to be stiff and sore from railing her against the wall. Now could she please be a good girl and you promise to make it up to her? You turn her around and throw the covers over you both, hugging her tight into a little spoon.

She doesn’t give up, however. Her angel-soft tail lightly brushes your belly and occasionally moves across your crotch. Normally, her tail wags enthusiastically when she’s excited or aroused. But right now, it moves with slow, deliberate strokes, you can hear her strained breathing and feel her clenched buttcheeks pressing your thighs. She may be horny and ready to pounce, but somehow she’s channeling it all into passive-aggressive, slow, tail teasing.[pc.isDK] She doesn’t know who she’s dealing with, and you start to raise a hand under the covers to swat her ass, but then realize you’re playing into her game.]

The bedspread shifts just a little, and the mingling warm air of your body and frosty chill of hers gusts out, but it carries a cool, sharp scent of sexual arousal. You aren’t quite sure why Acacia’s arousal seem so potent, since you don’t believe sheepfolk or elves are known for their pheromones, but Acacia’s scent is as ingrained into you as the shape of your cock is to her, and you already feel your body responding. [pc.hasMagiccock]The electric thrill of your spectral cock is already lighting up the nerves in your crotch as the half-hard shaft springs unbidden from your enchanted clit-ring[Your half-hard cock starts to throb in response], and it’s firming up rapidly into reach of her deliberately-moving tail and getting brushed with silken-soft wool.

“Just the tip,” she whispers, face turned away from you and her arms keeping yours held tightly around her. “It’s all I want,” she lies.

Realizing that you’re not going to win this, you run one hand down her side and over her hips, playing your fingers against her clenching asscheeks as you take firm hold of the base of your[pc.hasCocks] lowest,] newly-engorged cock. She holds her breath as you press it between her wet, bountiful thighs, beneath her ass and stroking her dripping slit. Though it pains you to your very core, you force yourself to stop there, letting your hot, throbbing shaft press against her, but not entering her needy cunt. “This is all you get for now,” you tell her, spanking her ass lightly. “Now be a good girl for [pc.mf]daddy[mommy] and let’s rest.”

[pc.hasCocks]"You have another..." she starts to say, but you silence her with a gentle pat on the ass. "You get one."

] "Nooo," she whines and squeezes her thighs, pillowing those meaty drumsticks around you. "You're such a tease!" she cries, before *hmp*ing. Her breathing calms after a few minutes of you spooning her, but through it all, she never gives up. Her tail is like the softest caress on your belly and her plush ass clenches and rolls as she squeezes your cock between her thighs. Even muted by the heavy cover, you hear the soft *schlick-schlick* sound of her fingertips stroking her dripping cunt and, ever-so-lightly, 'accidentally' caressing your swollen, exposed cockhead. [pc.dcb]You smile a little to yourself. You have this horny, little slut whipped on your dick... but damn if she isn't capturing your heart.[Maybe it's not nice to keep Acacia this pent up and needy... but godsdamn is she so fucking sexy when she's horny.]The horny, little breaths coming from your pent-up sheep-girl almost makes your bimbo heart overflow with the need to give in and apologize and fuck her over and over until she's a gooey little, wool-brained puddle in the bed, but you know you need to be well rested for your day... and besides... she's making you feel really good while she's trying to be naughty.]

And so it goes. You manage to rest while she gets off on your dick for the next hour. During that time, she manages to draw a well-earned gush of warm cum out of you, which your smothered cock pumps all over her thighs. This, at last, seems to finally calm her down.
}

[Next]

// Move to [Merge](#) scene.
// Advance time 2 hours.
// Champ has orgasm.
// Reduce {acacia.lustRange} by 3

Cuddle

// Tooltip: 'Snuggle with your sheep-girl—a tender, endearing moment{acacia.lustRange 7|, but she does have that look in her eyes..}.'
// Must be mates with Acacia to see this scene

Acacia fairly squirms with joy at the loving proposition. The little half-breed {acacia.lustRange 0 7|wiggles happily|grinds her luscious posterior against you} at the thought of cuddling with you. You have to {acacia.lustRange 0 7|rest one hand firmly on her hip to keep her from slipping

off. [slide one arm around her neck and gently ease her back into reality, before she bounces anymore on your groin.} Her sheepfolk nature kicks in and she lets out a soft bleat at your assertiveness. You can feel the cold chill of her breath on the [pc.skinFurScalesNoun] of your arms. Xy's tail gently brushes against your waist, teasing you ever so slightly while she bites her lip and gives you a {acacia.lustRange 7|n obviously feigned} look of innocence.

When you fully encircle her in your arms and nuzzle into her neck, her expression does an immediate flip. A dreamy, joyous serenity washes over her bluish face. She gently taps your forearms and inches closer, gazing [pc.heightRange 72|up] into your [pc.eyes].

"I thought you would never ask, my sweetie," she says, moving her hands to start gently caressing the outside of your thighs, squeezing your leg muscles. "I'd love to just cuddle with you here on the sofa. {first time|My mate deserves the feel of my fleece after all|I love nothing more than smothering you in my fleece}. Feel how lucky you are!"

Her joy is infectious. You can't help but smile to yourself and plant a kiss on her chilly cheek. Her face is now engulfed in a faint, purple blush as you commit to the cuddling. "Sheepfolk must really like drowning their loved ones in a sea of wooly fluffiness," you say, this sentiment backed up by how she continues to grind her hips across your lap, ostensibly pretending to snuggle deeper into your arms.

{first time|She cocks her head in confusion from your statement, "That's rather stran-Oh right, people up here wouldn't really know about our customs back home. Us sheepfolk tend to cuddle loved ones, making it a point using our wool. Some people did it with friends and stuff but I've only done it with you."|"You know [pc.name], we really should cuddle more. It makes me feel better when I've got you all close and enveloped in my wool."} Fidgeting a little, she ceases her light grinding and starts to strip. Pulling off her shirt and unhooking her bra she reveals her small tits to you.

"I just wanna unclothe to free up my wool," she states. "It's always pushed down and contained by my clothing and if you can't feel every inch of my fleece then it really isn't cuddling!" Continuing to remove more of her clothing, no doubt to increase the wool to skin ratio. Xy invites you to claim her body. You run your fingers over her breasts and in the same motion idly run down her sides and waist through her platinum strains of wool to her panties. Hooking your thumbs onto the sides, you quickly pull them down to fully unclothe your wooly elf. Her sharp ears twitch and her nude body lets her fleece puff out unrestricted.

She plants a small kiss on your forehead, letting you get a good look at her body before giving you a gesture to pull her deeper into the cuddle.

Taking your lover's invitation, you scoop her up and lay down softly together on the sofa. You spoon together with her back against you. She snuggles up happily, pushing her luxurious, chilly fleece into your chest and neck. As you both get comfortable, you're blissfully trapped in a tomb of ivory snow-wool, inhaling cool, bracing gusts of her winter's morning scent. You hold her

securely in your arms, her rebellious tail wagging at exuberant speeds across your stomach.

{acacia.lustRange 0 7 9

|She lets out a happy little sigh. "I really do like this," she says simply, hugging your arms.

|She lets out a slow sigh, and you feel a palpable relaxation run through her. "I needed this, [pc.name]," she says, turning her face a little to glance at you. "It's just been so long since anyone's really held me like this."

|Though she's quiet and laying in your arms, you can feel the tension in her body. Her tail isn't the only indicator, it's the subtle way her ass rocks a little as she gently grinds her thighs together. She's pent-up and needy, and you can feel her lithe, little body like a coiled bronze spring.

} You make sure to give her extra gentle caresses and light whispers in her ear, telling her how amazing her wool feels and how she fits just right in your arms.

You want to kiss Acacia, but you can't quite reach her face, being lost in the blizzard of her wool and pigtails. You settle for a horn instead, planting a big, old kiss on her left-most one. Which in turn only invokes a small, happy bleat from her.

Now fully committed to the embrace, you both take simple joy in the quiet closeness. You can't see it, but you sense her smile as she hugs your arms over her belly and lets her wool caress you elsewhere. It's divinely soft, like hugging a pillow of clouds, though you doubt any cloud could compare. It's chilly to the touch, but not freezing. Like a cool, night breeze after a hot summer day. The ivory strands curl out and shine like snowflakes in the light.

Wordlessly, your partner reaches down and pulls your leg up over hers, resting it on her woolly thigh. She returns her hands to your arms, playing her fingertips along your [pc.skinFurScales] as you slowly rub circles on her tummy and gently cup her breasts. She coos and lets out another pleased, sighing bleat, held in your embrace. [pc.heightRange 72]Despite the [pc.heightRange 90]sheer difference in height, you both fit perfectly together.] Her wool covers most of your body and invokes that sheepfolk snuggle magic, the tingling goodness happily spreading across your body. She fits next to you like the final piece of a puzzle, radiating her chilling love.

Time passes easily like this, minutes stretching out to an hour. Acacia is a blissfully-sighing [silly]noodle[bundle] of gelid sheep-girl in your arms—happy, loved, and attended to.[pc.hasCock]{acacia.lustRange 6}You could leave now and she'd be happy, content, and soothed... but you also know that you could quell her needs in a way that satisfies [pc.dcb]your own[your both]your own horny, bimbofied desires]. And you know she's {acacia.lustRange 9}[such a ball of Baranian breed-lust right now that you could rail her]just horny enough not to care if you take her} right here on her sitting room couch}].

[Extricate] [Escalate]

// 'Extricate' tooltip: End the snuggle tenderly.

// 'Extricate' reduces {acacia.lustRange} by 2.

// 'Escalate' requires cock or is invisible.
// 'Escalate' requires {acacia.lustRange 6} or grayed out. 'She isn't horny enough for this.'
// 'Escalate' tooltip: 'Turn up the heat on your chilly sheep.'

Escalate

// Tooltip: Turn up the heat on your chilly sheep.
// Champ requires cock.
// Acacia must have lustRange 6 or higher.

Acacia's breathing has calmed and she's happily sighing in your arms. The touch of her luxurious wool and the closeness of her body has turned your own thoughts to carnal desire, however. As if sensing your[pc.dcb] deviously dark and ravenous| lewd, naughty|, frankly predictable, oversexed| thoughts, she turns her face just enough to peek one eyelid open and let the corner of her thin, pink lips curve into a mischievous smile.

You let one of your hands trail down her belly until your fingertips stroke over the bump of her frosty mons and lightly play across her moist vaginal lips. {acacia.lustRange 6 8 10

[The quivering woman's pussy is moist and ready, her feminine juices are cool and slick on your fingers and she clenches her athletic thighs together just enough to hold your hand in place for a few more stolen seconds before letting you free. Now she refocuses her efforts to ever so slightly push her wooly rear into you.

[That sexual caress elicits just the response you were hoping for. A sigh of relieved delight and a subtle roll of her hips that presses your palm fully against her swollen, dark-blue orchid. The beads of needy arousal coating her petals begin to flow in glistening drops down her thigh to pool in lewd, damp spots on the couch. She tightens her thighs against your hand and, even though the slickness of her feminine juices would let you pull free easily, you indulge her in a few more moments of tender caresses with your fingertips.

[Her response is rather explicit and undeniable, she's fully engulfed in her need to mate and copulate with you. The brisk fragrance of the boreal woman in your arms invigorates you with every inhalation, but [pc.ra kitsune lupine vulpine|your keen senses easily|you faintly] detect the mind-clouding tang of ready desire and pheromones wafting from her now-gushing loins. "Yesss, finally!" she hisses out through her teeth. "Took you long enough." She places one hand atop yours and presses you deeper between her thighs. Your fingers glide easily across her wet, swollen pussy lips, slick with arousal as she guides you back and forth. Acacia's moistened thigh muscles clench involuntarily with every touch and the slow, wet schlick of your strokes almost hides her quickened breath and the increasing rhythm of her heartbeat as she presses back against your chest. [pc.isBimbo|Your oversexed brain is no match for the siren call of a woman in need and your already cloudy|You've been called many things[pc.isDK]—cold-hearted, distant, callous—] but you're not made of stone, and your] thoughts start to swim as your blood rushes from one head to [pc.hasMagick|your tingling pussy, where your enchanted clit-ring pulses with

sympathetic need|another entirely]. The eager, little half-breed can't help but softly bleat in anxious anticipation as her drooling pussy soaks the sofa in an ocean of frozen lust.

}

That's all the encouragement you need. You feel the stirring in your nethers, teased to the brink by the steady, insistent brushing of her tail against your crotch. You need to fuck this woman right here. **Right now!** And she wants it as badly as you do.

With single-minded determination, you lean up to push past her elegant fleece and steal a kiss. She turns into your lips, narrowly missing you with her curving horn, to {acacia.lustRange 6 8 10|eagerly return it with passion|match your fervor with her own. You'd swear if she wasn't half frost elf, she'd be emanating heat like a furnace from the passion of her kisses|to hungrily match every kiss with a nibbling suck and panting moan}. Acacia's bare body is an absolute delight and it's only moments before you feel your [pc.hasBalls|balls|body] aching with need. The only problem being that you're still clothed. With a quick motion, you roll her onto her belly on the couch and rise up until you can strip off your clothing, freeing your chest to the air and, more importantly, your [pc.hasCocks|pc.cock|twin, sheep-breeding shafts].[pc.hasMagiccock| The arcane construct emanating from your enchanted clit-ring tenses, tingling at the touch of air and rising to full prominence as it merges with your most sensitive nerves and becomes a living extension of your body.]

Acacia is on her elbows and knees on the couch, facing away from you as you [pc.cockRange 3 12 28|lean forward and let your [pc.hasCocks|throbbing meatspears|[pc.hasMagiccock|ethereal|twitching] meatpole] rest on|let your sizable [pc.coocks] slap onto|let your ponderous, pillar[pc.hasCocks|s] of meat drop heavily onto] her upraised ass. You brace one leg up onto the couch and rock your hips slowly, grinding against the luscious curves of her asscheeks. Realizing what you're about to do, Acacia raises one leg up and extends it back, resting atop your thigh and hugging it back around your hip. You take hold of that leg for support and draw your hips back, dragging your shaft[pc.hasCocks|s] back until you're in position to fuck her needy, little pussy[pc.hasCocks| and tight asshole] just right.

No time to dilly-dally, you have a sheep-girl to satisfy!

You bring one hand up from her flank and curl your fingers around the base of her upraised, wool-tipped tail. You hold it firmly, but not enough to stop the energetic wagging as you press the tip of your [pc.hasCocks|cock into the tight, little star of her anus, causing her to gasp and stiffen as your secondary, [pc.cockOther]][pc.cockNoun] steadily forward until it] slips easily into her [pc.hasCocks|equally] narrow, femcum-slickened vagina. Letting her adjust for a second, you realize just how <i>absolutely</i> snug her breeding [pc.hasCocks|holes are|hole is]. [pc.hasCocks|Both her horny, lamb-making tunnel and tight sphincter coil around your twin members. Your [pc.cock] sits firmly in her bowels while your lower, [pc.cockOtherSimple] spreads her frozen peach.|Your [pc.cock] spreads open her pussy as you slide inch after inch inside her. The chill of her body only heightens your desire to fuck her harder rather than quelling your heat.] Gods, she must really have been pent up because she presses back into

you with every thrust, impaling herself on your throbbing [pc.hasCocks|rods|rod] of [pc.raceShort] meat. Acacia wails in bliss as [pc.hasCocks|your twin shafts are stuffed firmly into her petite frame.|her near-virginal muscles get trained and further molded to the shape of the only [pc.manWoman] to ever know their embrace]. She babbles and buries her face into a couch pillow as her sexual needs are being met, and her tail turns up the speed as you bottom out inside her. [pc.hasKnot

[Your [pc.hasKnotOther|dual, primal sheepfolk knock-up bulbs smash|primal sheepfolk knock-up bulb smashes] against her[pc.hasKnotOther| glacial nether lips and dark blue cavern|frozen, little cunt]. [pc.hasKnotOther|Two holes,|Her pussy is] ripe and begging to be tied and claimed by you. Inch by inch you spread her open, eventually popping in. Her mons visually puffing out [pc.hasKnotOther|and tail arching upward as you seal her asshole]. Your bitch-plug swells with joyous speed to thoroughly claim her baby canal. Her labia stretching as the half-breeds spongy insides try to draw you in deeper. Causing another wave of pleasure to hit her body as she feels your [pc.hasKnotOther|dual, primal knock-up tools|primal knock-up tool] inside of her. Letting out a coo of pleasure yourself as her body suckles and convulses around the [pc.hasKnotOther|knots|knot] binding you together. It seems you thrust a little too hard inside her and now you're bound, not that she's complaining. Best to just give her what she wants and thoroughly knot-fuck her. [From the tip to the hilt, you're fully sheathed in your wooly lover and she takes every inch of her mate with supreme bliss. Your [pc.hasBalls|[pc.balls]]|hips] lightly smack into her [pc.hasBallsack|thigh|ass], encouraging you to thrust and drive as many loads as you can into her. [pc.hasBalls|Feeling your [pc.balls] churn with need, your sperm bounce around in your sack, excited with a new goal in mind. A womb ripe for claiming. The thought of painting her insides [pc.cumcolor] with your seed has your balls churning and your freshly-brewed soldiers lining up.

]

Giving Xy a nice smack on her half-elven butt, you lean in close and grind your crotch into her ass, making her moan. You let your warm breath play across her pointed, pink ear as you whisper into it, baiting her with how you're about to cram her full of baby batter.

"You horny, little [pc.dcb|slut|sheep|cutie]," you tease, punctuating every word with a hefty thrust. "You're desperate for my [pc.ra] seed, aren't you? Well, I'm about to fill you full with everything you desire."

Your horny, little lover grunts with every thrust into her from behind, her face burying into the couch cushion with each jolt of your hips. [pc.hasKnot|A wet pop sound being met with every thrust, as you put everything you've got and more into making sure you knot her with every fuck into [pc.hasCocks|those tight, velvety holes|that tight, velvety hole].] Her upraised thigh rests atop your own, your leg braced onto the couch so you can <i>really</i> lean into her.

"Ooo," she moans out between the clapping of your hips. "You dirty, dirty [pc.raceCute]! This is where I have guests! This is uhhn!...where I meet clients!" You give her a quick thrust

that almost has her biting the cushion as she bleats out, "Clementine and I gu-uh! shared cookies here just the other day!"

"Well, I guess I could stop..." you tease, sliding your [pc.hasCocks|twin cocks|cock] back until only the [pc.hasCocks|tips|tip] remain inside. Not surprisingly, she tightens her upraised leg around you and pulls you tighter in a way that has you certain you'd be cramping in her position.

"Don't you {acacia.lustRange 9|fucking }dare!"

Well, you heard the half-elf. Better give her what she wants. Slamming yourself back in, the blizzard that makes up her arctic pussy [pc.hasCocks|and asshole] quickly coils around your [pc.cocks] once more—that deliciously invigorating chill you covet so much. The wooly woman throws her head back as you keep pounding her into the sofa. Her staccato chorus of bleats from the steady pounding fills your ears as you repeatedly split her open with your [pc.hasCocks|twin shafts|hard, throbbing shaft].

"Baaa-I-I" she stutters and fumbles for words, Xy's poor brain has been overwhelmed and reverted to primal, submissive, sheepfolk instincts. Waves of pleasure rack her body and your mate squirms in the throes of passion as you pick up the pace of your thrusts. You arch your body over her, railing her into the couch. She raises one arm up behind her head and grabs you around the back of your neck.[pc.hasMane|She curls her dye-stained fingers into your mane lovingly.] Craning her head to the side, you see her violet eyes shining brightly with moisture as she cries—glistening tears of bliss running down her face

"I'm-maah...baaah...Gonna cum!" she screams out, voice cracking as her body tenses and her muscles clench in preparation for the impending climax building inside. Her inner muscles tighten with a possessive grip and her innate, arctic chill is starting to penetrate your body and sap your strength. Your [pc.hasCocks|paired sheep-breeding shafts are|sheep-breeding [pc.cockSimple] is] pounding with blood with every beat of your heart, no doubt warming your mewling lover. Her boreal aura has you feeling like you're fucking her with [pc.hasCocks|a pair of icicles|an icicle] attached to your crotch, but she's still absolutely loving getting railed from behind. You put yourself into this position, so you gather all your willpower and determination to see this through to the end and rock her to her very core. It's what she deserves.

You slow your thrusts, but increase your force, causing her ample butt to ripple with every slap of your hips to her crotch. You make certain to stroke along her now hardened clit with every thrust of your [pc.hasCocks|meatspears, grinding in and out of her love tunnel and twitching bowels.|meatspear as you lodge inside her pussy, teasing her tight, little snatch.] [pc.hasKnot|With a satisfying wet pop, your [pc.hasKnotOther|dual sheep pluggers tie|sheep knotter ties] you together one final time as she lets out another sweet, bleating moan. It seems her body and soul can't help but react to being knotted and bound to you. She's literally spasming and trembling as she squirts hard enough to spray your thighs with a cold mist of femcum even while your [pc.hasKnotOther|bulbs swell|bulb swells] and thoroughly [pc.hasKnotOther|claim|claims] her. Your woman is hopelessly addicted to your

[pc.hasKnotOther|knots|knot] if her reaction is this good. The way her stretched mons puff out [pc.hasKnotOther|and cute little splinter happily spreads itself] again for your cum [pc.hasKnotOther|corks|cork] shows how much this little half-breed likes being tied to her [pc.name] [pc.hasKnotOther|knots|knot].]

Acacia's orgasm hits suddenly—and <i>hard</i>! Her insides clamp down like a cold, silken vise, seeking to drain your [pc.hasCocks|twined members|member] of every drop of seed it can. Waves of frozen, sexual juices coat your thighs and crotch. She's soaked the couch in her excitement. The pleasure takes over and Xy throws her head back, nearly driving her horns into your jaw, as she hangs limply from the arm wrapped around the back of your neck. Panting and 'baah'ing as she loses her mind to the wracking orgasm you've brought forth, she doesn't resist when you lift her wooly leg and hold it firmly under your arm to keep her from kicking and squirming too much. [pc.hasKnot|Being knotted doesn't make it easy to thrust, but you pound hard against her ass and hips, making her [pc.hasKnotOther|anal ring and] pussy lips clench in desperation to keep from popping free.] Amazingly, her battered and straining muscles feel like they're trying to force you deeper inside. {first|Her body's reacting like it was made to be [pc.hasKnot|knotted and] bred like a [pc.dcb|horny sheep-slut|horny, breeding ewe|cute, fluffy broodmother]. How is it that some young, sheep-buck never aroused this level of passion in her growing up? How did she stay a virgin so long when she's clearly|Once more, you find yourself marvelling at this amazingly beautiful woman that's only ever known your body,} creaming all over herself at the touch of your [pc.hasMagiccock|fantastically-magical][pc.cock]?

The woman beneath you cumming at the touch of your dick in her pussy[pc.hasCocks| and ass] almost has your [pc.hasBalls|[pc.balls]][pc.hasMagiccock|arcane phallus|prostate]] clenching and shooting [pc.hasMagiccock|an ectoplasmic|your] load right then and there, but the numbing chill of her boreal core seems to have had a desensitizing effect. Your [pc.hasBalls|balls ache like grapes in a winepress|loins ache with the pressure of geyser] but you hold back your release with heroic effort.

You want desperately to cum deep inside this petite, wanton woman and claim her completely, but the ecstasy her deceptively small body is awakening within you has you frantically edging yourself to savor it for every possible second. Your measured and deliberate pace lets her regain her sense, though the trembling aftershocks of her orgasms are like tiny lightning bolts up her spine. "Th-That was... ba-aah!" she bleats out, unable to quite catch her breath yet, another small wave wracking her body. Unable to support herself anymore, she releases her arm from around your neck and drops it below her as her torso slumps to the couch. She moans into the couch and arches her back, driving her upraised, wool-coated booty back against you, too horny to even bother with words anymore. She given over to the inevitable realization that only your seed will fully satisfy her now. That subtle act of submission opens a floodgate inside you and the desire to give her exactly what she wants.

[pc.hasKnot|Still firmly tied to your lover, you can only pump frantically, the short, fast pulses of your bodies slapping together makes you grunt like a beast.|Pulling back, you draw your [pc.cocks] free, dragging against her clenching muscles as they fight you for every inch until you

slam home once more.] [pc.inRut|Your breed-clouded mind is already deep in the throes of rut and the edges of your vision are blurring white, but|Despite the aching pressure in your loins and the absolute hunger this woman's body has awakened inside you,] it's like there's a mental block or some eldritch cock-band holding you back from reaching the peaks of orgasm. The next ten minutes are some of the rawest sex you've ever had. A desperate, almost frantic desire to climax that would have you begging the gods, demons, or death itself to give you release. You release her leg and press your body down atop hers. You thoroughly fuck her into the sofa and curl your fingers into the back of her neck fleece like a [pc.manWoman] possessed!

Just as certain that you can no longer distinguish pleasure from pain, Acacia lifts her head from her crossed arms. You can't see her face, but you know that her languid eyes are half-lidded pools and drool sheens on her cheeks and chin as she whimpers. "I... I-looove [silly|ewe|yooooou," she moans out. "Gods! Sooo much! [pc.name]...! What're...What're you doing to meee!"

Her heartfelt, uninhibited release heralds a shuddering orgasm that [silly|rocks her like a hurricane|[rand|wracks her like an earthquake|wracks her like a lightning strike|wracks her with paroxysms of ecstasy|has her body shivering with pleasure]], but the poor sheep-girl is so spent from giving herself over to you totally that she's little more than a [pc.dcb|mind-broken cocksleeve|happily-moaning [silly|noodle|puddle] of exhaustion|totally, like, cute, little ball of fuck-brained sheep-girl]. And that's when your orgasm hits you with the force of a tidal wave!

Pain and pleasure surge up your cumvein[pc.hasCocks|s] and your vision swims with mist at the edges. You tighten your hold on Acacia's woolly fleece as one long surge of pleasure shoots from [pc.hasMagicock|the tip of your spectral cock, down the shaft, through your clit-ring like a jolt of electricity|through your [pc.balls] and throughout your body]. [pc.hasBalls|Your [pc.balls] tighten up in your [pc.sack] as they release their|Your cock[pc.hasCocks|s twitch| twitches] one final time before unleashing a] load of [pc.cumColor] up the length of your shaft[pc.hasCocks|s] and [pc.hasCocks|send|sends] it plunging into her frozen womb[pc.hasCocks| and into the depths of her bowels].

Fully hilted, she's long since given in. She's well past her second, maybe even third orgasm if you had any way to separate them out, but you finally give in to your own release and flood her insides with your[pc.hasMagicock| spectral] seed. You [pc.cum vol 0 1000 10000|fire jet and jet your [pc.cumType] into her hungry hole[pc.hasCocks|s]. You didn't think you had it in you, but Acacia's deceptively sexy body must have been cranking you up this whole time.|drain your vast cumtanks until you've inundated her completely. Her womb[pc.hasCocks| and sphincter] can't contain anymore and your thighs are painted with the mixture of both your juices spurting back out on you.|release a veritable torrent of [pc.cumType] into your mind-broken sheep-woman. Every throb has you grunting like a beast as your [pc.hasBalls|balls squeeze up until you feel like they'll|loin muscles clench so hard you think you'll] never stop cumming. There are few studs in this part of the world that can compete with your ungodly production of baby-batter, even in a region known for well-hung men. You prove this to your platinum-wooled lover by flooding her womb, her love canal[pc.hasCocks|, her anus], and her entire core all at once. And It just doesn't stop. [pc.hasBalls|Your [pc.balls]|You] bloat her belly until it's rounded and full with

your seed and she's laying on it like a beachball on the couch. She looks like a frosty, pregnant little blueberry until finally her spasming cunt[pc.hasCocks|and reamed out sphincter let|lets] loose. [pc.hasKnot|Even your knot can't stop the flow as your|Your][pc.isVirile| virile, baby-making] waves of hot cum gush out and create [pc.cumColor] rivers down her[pc.hasCocks| ass and] thighs, puddling at your knees before soaking into the cushions. Someone's gonna be cleaning later...]

Fucked out of your minds and tired as hell, you both simply lie there, panting in exhaustion enjoying each other's closeness. [pc.isDK|She's the one pinned and squished into the fluid-soaked cushions beneath your bodyweight after all, so you're fine with it.]"Ba...Buh..." Acacia says weakly, the first somewhat cogent sound she's made in what feels like forever. At first, you think she's been reduced to a bleating, baaing mess, but she manages to continue. "B-Bed..." she whispers. "Take me to the bedroom, sweetie." This seems to have sapped all her energy, and her hazy, sexually-satisfied eyes close once more, completely trusting in you.

[pc.hasKnot|Bound together as you are, it takes a few minutes of work until you can pry your [pc.hasKnotOther|knots|knot] free, unleashing a new gout of your spunk from inside her. The warm fluid has been soothing her aching insides while her chill body has been cooling it off, but you still feel the humid, near steamy prickle of moisture wafting from her crotch.] Slowly you stand up and scoop your arms beneath the dainty, little dye-maker. [pc.isStrong|Even weary, your [pc.arms] are easily able to lift her from the couch and|Normally, you wouldn't consider yourself strong enough easily carry someone, even someone as petite as Acacia, but there's something about having brought a woman to multiple, brain-melting orgasms that has you feeling like [silly|Superman|a hero]. You lift her to your chest and] she lovingly wraps her arms around your neck without waking as you carry her into the bedroom.

You lay her into the bed and [pc.isDK|crawl|snuggle] in beside her. [pc.inRut|A sudden, curious realization strikes you. Normally you'd be lost in the throes of the rut and her wooly, little sapphire ass would be in serious danger of taking another pounding. Instead of the urgent, roiling feeling of your [pc.hasBalls|balls|body] churning up new seed and filling your cumtanks, you feel calm, sated. As though your body unleashed all the pent-up sexual energy and need. Maybe this wanton, boreal [pc.isDK|cocksleeve|hybrid]'s inner chill has quelled your fire. It seems unusual and unlikely, but your [pc.isBimbo|airheaded,]fucked-out brains aren't in any condition to do anything other than close your eyes until you can walk straight again.|You just need to rest enough to regain a little of your strength.]

[Next]

// Go to '[Merge](#)'.

// Advance 3 hours.

// Clear 'Rut', 'Pent-up' or any other orgasm dependent conditions (Adjust cum volume, etc.)

Extricate

It was an amazing cuddle but all good things must come to an end.

With a sigh, you slowly extricate yourself from the sleepy half-breed. She mutters a little, rolling in your arms as you slide over her to your feet. {acacia.lustRange 0 4 8

|Her barbell eyes lazily land on you, with love budding in them. "Be safe, sweetie... I love you," she says with a groggy tone as she extends her arms in a gesture for a goodbye hug.

|She looks a little surprised, her eyes searching yours with a soothed, but still present lust in them. "You're leaving already?" she asks, getting up and interlocking your hands together. "Why don't you stay a little longer. I could use a little more attention...around the house."

|Her eyes flash open with cunning determination and she wraps her arms around your torso in a burst of energy, pulling your face into her flat chest. Any somnambulance now replaced with raw energy. "Leaving already? We could cuddle more, my [pc.race]."

}

{acacia.lustRange 0 4 8

|She is just adorable. Leaning in, you pull her into one last hug and kiss her on the forehead. "Don't do anything dumb out there." she says, her eyes lazily flickering as she caresses your face. "I don't wanna see you crawling back home all torn up and bruised."

You promise you won't do anything <i>too</i> reckless before opening the door and stepping out onto the streets of Hawkethorne.

|She's much calmer, but you can tell she's still a little needy. The cuddling and doting did help, though. The simple, honest time spent sharing affection and loving touches has relaxed her body and brought a tranquil beauty to her face. It seems that doubling down on the cuddle mindset was just as good. You make a mental note to visit her soon though, a good shepherd prevents [pc.mf|his|her] sheep from getting too needy.

Pulling her in, you give her one last hug and kiss before leaving. The woman's lust is still there, just diminished and buried beneath all that mental conditioning. Xy's tail lazily dances from side to side as you give her wooly rump one last caress. "Alright, my mate," she says, her normally smooth voice tinged in an undertone of satisfaction. "I could use your attention a little more honey but be safe and come home soon. Oh and don't do anything crazy."

Reassuring her, you say goodbye and step out onto the streets of Hawkethorne.

|She reinforces her words as your face is smothered in her tiny tits and neck fleece, Acacia's semi-hard nipples glide over your cheeks. With the faint scent of breed-needy sheep nectar slowly invading your nostrils while your poor head is manhandled by your wooly love. She slowly batters your head in her chest and her meager little bleats are the only thing you can feel or hear. "Cuddling with you...really helped me sweetie." She coos,

moving your head downward, the source of the musk is answered when you see her frozen honeypot. Your cuddling and spoiling of the sheepgirl currently did a chunk into the mountain of her needs but there is work still to be done. Acacia's dark-blue nether lips are still wet with a faint lingering desire, drooling with an ever so tempting feminine nectar. She lets out a noticeable sigh, feeling her chest expand with the embrace. "Stay a little longer, we could...fuc-cuddle in the bedroom. Just relax a little longer." she says with a soft bleat, lovingly stroking your [pc.hair].

While you would love to satisfy her request and spend more time with her, your travels call. Cuddles should suffice for today, you can tell she's far more relaxed and at ease than before. She isn't fully manhandling you nor grinding against you like a sheep in heat. After a few more minutes of calming her down, you eventually peel off the half-breed. Your words break through and Xy is convinced to let you go. Promising the half-elf you both can do whatever she wants next time you're home.

"Don't-Don't do anything stupid, my mate. I love you and come back soon." she bleats out, giving you one last kiss under your jaw. Making a mental note to yourself, best to visit soon. The cuddle helped her needs but she could do with a little more attention. A good shepherd dotes on his cute sheepgirls. Kissing her back, you give her a nice playful smack on her wooly butt before waving goodbye. Acacia shivers from your loving touch, the wooly woman giving you one last somber bleat into your ear before leaving as she waves goodbye. Tail wagging with adoration for your next visit.

}

[Leave]

// Move Champ to tile outside Acacia's Home. Pass 1 hour

Merge

// Sex scenes should merge here

When you finally gather the strength to get back to your feet and gather your things, Acacia has somehow managed to drift into a contented slumber. {acacia.lustRange 0 2 5 8

|Her blissful smile makes her half-elven face look angelic and peaceful. You've thoroughly sated your needy, little mate and she sleeps the way only someone thoroughly pleased and loved can sleep.

|It took a little doing. Your needy, little sheep-girl kept kissing and snuggling, teasing you and reluctant to let you go until finally fatigue overtook her.

|It wasn't easy, considering how horny and worked up she was. Who would've thought such a shy, reserved woman could have such a roiling storm of passion building inside her. Even now, you hear soft moans between her sighs and she fidgets beneath the covers as her body reenacts the passionate acts you just shared. Looks like you still have more work to do, and soon, or she might pounce on you the next time you walk through the door and keep you on your back for days.

[Despite this, your wooly, little mate is still full of passion and lust and, even now, you can see the movements of her dye-stained fingers reaching down to touch herself beneath the covers. She's one pent-up, horny little woman and you don't know how any of the boys back home managed to survive. Was she always such a little nympho or is this something you've unlocked in her? Either way, she's your woman and she has needs, so you'd better be back soon to fulfill your duties.
}

You step outside of the cottage and back onto the streets of Hawkethorne. The [dayNight|daytime] bustle of life going on around you|quiet peace of the nighttime streets] reminds you that you have a quest at hand and a duty to stop an impending disaster. So you [party.hasCompanions|rejoin [party.compNames] and] head out once more.

[Next]

// Move Champ to map tile outside Acacia's home.