

Breeding...

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When Olwen said she wasn't done using Robin, she hadn't been sugarcoating things in the slightest. After Olwen had experienced her first orgasm at the hands of Robin's giga cock, the cow continued milking Robin on and on. Robin's fat horsecock hilted itself deep inside of Olwen, her cock expelling ordinate amounts of cum every time. Olwen's womb was literally filled to the brim with Robin's semen, to the point where Robin couldn't even cum anymore, her urethra completely backed up. By the time it was midnight, Robin had climaxed a total of six times. Robin's exertion was so intense, she actually passed out from her final orgasm.

However, even when Robin woke up in the morning, she found Olwen's cow pussy already tightly wrapping her morning wood. Over and over again, the same process repeated. Robin would wake up in a haze and breed until she passed out. Whenever she needed sustenance, Olwen would forcefully push her tits into Robin's mouth and have her drink back to strength, only so she could squeeze out more of Robin's semen. It was like an endlessly continuous limbo of pleasure and insanity.

The whole endeavor seemed to go on for several hours, or perhaps even days. Robin had hoped it had just been hours, but her mind was so overwhelmed with cow pussy, she couldn't accurately keep track of time. The taste of Olwen's cow milk was forever branded into Robin's tongue, her breath had the same scent as Olwen's tits. Olwen's primal cow musk would forever haunt Robin's nose, and even when she wasn't fucking Olwen, she could feel the warmth of her cow cunt on her throbbing cock.

How long would it be before Robin was once again free, she wondered. How much of this completely dominating, unending vigor would she have to endure. Robin's eyes flickered close for a single moment, gravely desperate for any sort of rest. But as consciousness returned and they flickered back open, Robin scanned her surroundings to find... There was no Olwen nearby. Her signature milky scent no longer lingered in Robin's nose, not a single trace of those bovine pheromones remaining in the air. For the first time in what seemed like forever, Robin's horse cock was comfortably and snugly stuffed inside of its sheath. Somehow... Someway... Robin had escaped from Olwen's grasp!!!

The actual reason why Olwen was missing seemed to be a complete mystery. What Robin *did* know, was that if she wanted to remain free, she had to get out of this place as fast as possible. Wasting not a single second of time, Robin bolted onto her two equine feet with a big, prancing

hop. It was so weird! Despite having just woken up, Robin felt more energetic and vigorous than ever before. Adrenaline pumped through her system. Robin's head rapidly shifted left and right, eyes scanning every little corner of the room. This was *the* perfect opportunity after all, which meant she hadn't a second to lose!

... That beings said... Robin had absolutely no idea where to actually go... To Robin's right, she saw a huge set of barn doors that seemed to lead to the outside. Leaving the confines of this infernal barn where she'd been bred for hours did sound like an appetizing idea. The barn gate was slightly shifted open, which meant it would probably be easy to slip by undetected. On the other hand, on the left side of the barn Robin found two different doors that seemed to lead further into the barn. Having already met Olwen, Robin had no desire to see any of the other inhabitants of this "farmhouse". However, if Robin wanted to get the answers she was desperately looking for, perhaps this was the best direction to go...

"Stud! I am ready for more breeding!"

Unfortunately, Robin's decision was made for her as she heard Olwen's commanding voice come from the open gate. In the blink of an eye, Robin's options had turned into one. With nowhere else to turn and time running out fast, the tactician darted towards the nearest one of the doors to her left. Whatever fate awaited her deeper within the walls of this building, surely it had to be better than any more time spent with Olwen. Skidding to a stop before the door, Robin sharply turned it open and stepped inside, before closing the door just quietly enough she wouldn't leave any trace.

For a second Robin held her breath, ears almost pressed to the door she just closed. Had she actually given Olwen the slip...?

"Stud! Stud?!? Where have you gone?!?" Olwen's muffled voice rang from the other room, a slight tinge of annoyance mixed with worry. "I have just finished my daily milking session, and I am in need of more relief! Now come hither!"

A sigh of pure relief escaped Robin's lips, her body relaxing as all the anxiety simply drifted away. Success... Robin could now officially consider herself liberated from Olwen's dominating hooves. At least for the moment. Even now, Robin had no time to spare. She was sure someone as determined as Olwen wouldn't let her go so easily. If she wanted to stay free, and maybe even learn about the mysteries of this strange place, she'd have to delve deeper into the maws of the monster.

Finally turning her attention towards the room she now found herself in, Robin thought it funny how much simpler and smaller it was compared to the one before. There were only a couple of stalls, compared to the tens to hundreds of stalls in the previous one. The decorations were also quite scarce, just the hay that littered the earthy floor of the room. And the roof actually

seemed normal! Only about half a foot taller than a regular person, instead of the massive hole in the sky that was the main barn.

What really interested Robin was not the room however, but the couple of odd creatures she found within. Directly at the center of this little barn, Robin saw more of these half-human half animal hybrids standing in front of each other. The duo both took an animalistic, four-legged, similar to that of Olwen. Instead of hands or arms, they seemed to have thick, furry equine legs that ended in sturdy hooves. A cute slender donkey tail popped out of their butts, and long slender ears had replaced their human ones. However, whereas almost all of Olwen's entire body was that of a cow, these two were only partly transformed. From their hips to the tips of their shoulders and including their heads, the pair's bodies were completely, unmistakably human. They were more like humans with donkey limbs than full fledged animals.

While the two pair's animalistic features were almost identical, their human bodies could not have been any different. The one on the left was a lot more mature and developed. Her hair was long, silky and colored a majestic green. Her face was soft, and beautifully pristine, like that of a tender angel descended upon earth. And god damn, what a set of assets. Two enormous breasts flopped down from her chest, her nipples thick with areolas that were wide and pink. Not to mention her thick curves and chubby tummy.

On the other hand, the creature to the right was a lot smaller, slenderer and more compact. Her hair was short and white, bundled up into a cute little bump. Her face was youthful but determined, like that of a fierce ruler. In terms of assets, there was little to speak of. She barely had a set of B-Cup breasts, with basically no curves at all. What she lacked in sex appeal though, she made up for in strength, as this girl had an absolutely roaring six pack, and a slim, fit form. Certainly not the type of girl to underestimate.

Besides their weird half animal appearances, the first thing that Robin noticed as she stepped closer was that these two did NOT like each other one single bit. The air of hatred and competitiveness around them was so thick, it was physically painful. Their gazes were locked in an unyielding staring contest, bodies standing firm and strong. Robin wouldn't have been surprised if they suddenly lunged at each other and started mercilessly biting and kicking. This was no simple conflict, it was a fierce rivalry the likes would not be quenched easily. Yet despite their differences, funnily enough the fur on both of their limbs was the same shade of brown.

"Edelgard, you traitorous slut! Why do you keep on staring at me?!?" The green-haired one snapped loudly, her seemingly soft and innocent face scrunching up into a deathly glare. "Are you perhaps jealous of my stunning, donkey body that you cannot help but look?"

"HAH! As if you tyrannical bitch!!" Edelgard, the white haired one, instantly responded with a loud scoff. "Do not attempt to deceive me with your poisonous words, we both know YOU'RE

the one that was staring at me. And that was only because I am the sole one in the room who has the form of a perfect donkey!!!”

“What kind of insolence?!” Rhea seemed genuinely insulted by Edelgard’s comments. So much so, that Robin was able to see two large buck-teeth as her mouth open in shock. “How dare you say such blasphemous things?! A donkey is supposed to be thick and large, yet you are as thin as a stick! It is obvious that the one with the perfect, beautiful donkey form is me!” As if to proudly accentuate her statement, Rhea jiggled her chest, causing her large, hanging breasts to wobble left and right.

“Outrageous. You say a donkey must be large, but all you have is useless blobby fat!” Edelgard was quick to snap back with determination, her own donkey buck-teeth shining through her screams. “A true donkey must have real strength and muscle, able to carry any weights for its master. In that category, I am second to none!”

One thing was for certain, they were both as stubborn as the animals they’d transformed into. Whether this is how things had always been, or if this was a result of their new bodies, Robin would never be able to tell. It seemed like there was absolutely nothing that could resolve this conflict between them.

“Is that so...?” Rhea grumbled, feeling they were not getting anywhere. “Well, if you claim to be the best donkey, then how is it possible that my fat donkey cock is bigger?!?”

All of a sudden, Rhea rose to her back feet until she was standing on two legs alone. As the donkey proudly thrust its hips forth, an enormous, throbbing, pink spotted donkey cock sprung from her crotch. The penis was already free from its sheath with a firm half chub, slimy precum oozing from its tip as it twitched up and down. Below the girthy dong, two plump, orange sized testicles hung from a leathery sack. Robin couldn’t help but gasp at the equine protrusion. It wasn’t as big as her own horse cock at full force, but it absolutely shocking to see such a womanly lady hiding such an immense tool.

“Hmphh. Once again, it you have found yourself in the wrong side of history.” Expression turned into one of smug pride, Edelgard too wasted no time standing onto her two hind legs. “For my thick donkey cock is not only as big as yours, it is in fact larger and more magnificent than yours could ever dream of being!”

As Edelgard proudly exclaimed her penile excellence, and absolutely gargantuan equine penis rose from her crotch. Edelgard had not been lying when she spoke about the size and girth of her member. Thick veins coated its shaft whole, twitching madly with every throb of her cock. The fat penis was as thick as an arm, its head flat and bulbous with a pulsating round urethra that was also oozing precum. Just like Rhea, Edelgard’s penis was smaller than Robin’s. Actually,

from what Robin could see both Rhea's and Edelgard's dicks seemed to be almost completely identical in every way! They were exactly as large and girthy as each other.

A feeling of creeping dread filled Robin without warning, causing her spine to tingle. It was as if her body was warning her of some sort of oncoming danger. Sure, so far things seemed fine. Edelgard and Rhea were so preoccupied with their duel that even now it didn't look like they'd noticed Robin. And she had no idea if all the other animals in the farmhouse were as horny as relentless as Olwen. But in all honesty, Robin had no intention of finding out. If there was ever a time to make an exit, it had to be now.

Although the possibility of coming back out the way she came from was close to none, Robin quickly spotted her method of escape. Towards the right side of the room, she could see another door which led deeper into the barnhouse. The door didn't seem to be locked, at least from where Robin was standing. All she had to do was slip beside the dueling donkeys and she'd be home free! Slowly tip toeing around the edge of the room, Robin moved her big equine ass as stealthily and conspicuously as she could manage. Her hooves pressed softly against the hay on the floor, breath held in an attempt to conceal every fiber of her being. In reality, she was probably being overly cautious. Rhea and Edelgard were so locked in their fight, there was no way they'd notice her! Right...?

"Very well then! It seems we are at an impasse once more." Edelgard snorted, donkey cock bobbing up and down in defiance. "We both know perfectly well neither of us will back down."

"So it seems! In that case, there is only one way to solve our dilemma." Without any sort of warning, Rhea accusingly pointed directly at Robin. "We shall both fuck the new stud and whoever lasts the longest will be crowned the superior donk!"

Robin jumped where she stood, completely caught off guard. All this time she thought she'd been doing a good job sneaking by the two, but now all the attention had been thrust onto her. It took a huge effort Robin not to just trip onto the floor, her feet planted solidly on the ground. She began to mutter some sort of response at Rhea's suggestion, when-

"Very well!!!" Interrupting Robin without second thought, Edelgard's face lit up with a smile at her opponent's suggestion. "I will show you how much stronger my donkey cock is when that horse is begging for it!"

The pair of donkeys quickly fell back onto a quadrupedal stance, eyes hungrily glaring at Robin as they began to approach her like hunters locked onto their prey. A sense of panic instantly filled Robin. As strength returned to her horse legs, she instantly bolted towards the door as fast as she could. In theory, her legs were much stronger and sturdier than those of the donkeys. With the distance she had, it should have been completely possible for her to escape unscathed.

Unfortunately, Robin was not as familiar with her animalistic limbs as the donkeys were with theirs. Just a couple of meters before she reached the door, Robin stepped on the tip of her hoof and flipped forward, rolling onto the cold, earthy floor below. Pain rang through Robin's back, her bones quaking and breath heavy. The fall itself hadn't been too bad. Nothing felt broken or torn, just achy. Rather, the real pain came as Robin saw Rhea and Edelgard hover atop her with perverted looks on their faces.

"W-Wait! H-Hold on a second!!" Robin tried desperately to plead with the donkeys, slowly scurrying away on the floor. "L-Let's talk about this first!" Alas, there is no reasoning with a stubborn donk. The second Rhea and Edelgard had set their minds on fucking Robin, her fate was sealed.

"There is nothing to talk about." Rhea huffed firmly. As her donkey cock throbbed with excitement, she spread Robin's horse legs apart with her front donkey legs. Rhea's smile grew more perverse. Her top limbs stepped around Robin's torso, hind legs bending until the tip of her donkey cock pushed against Robin's plump anus. "We will show our donkey superiority by fucking this equine stud into submission!"

Hips smashing down with imperative force, Rhea slammed the entirety of her penis deep into Robin's horse buttock. Robin's head rolled back in bliss, her entire body shuddering with shockwaves of pleasure. Considering how big Rhea's throbbing donkey cock was, Robin hadn't been expecting it to go inside her easily. And yet, as Rhea began to needily thrust into her colon, Robin found little to no discomfort at all. Her anal walls were still tight around Rhea's fat cock, but not tight enough that movement was difficult. Robin could feel her insides shift and twist in order to accommodate each of Rhea's thrusts.

As Rhea continued to pound away at Robin's ass, the helpless stud soon found her arousal start to grow in tandem. Her cock slowly began to harden, its flat tip slowly rising out from its sheath. Robin's nipples hardened, the slow meticulous thrusts elevating her heartrate. One thing in particular that called Robin's attention was how much more sensitive her ass was now. From the fat, pulsating, donut-shaped rim off her anus, to the tight, squishy depths of her ass, Robin could feel every square inch of her ass. The way Rhea's stiff rod prodded and poked her warm anal walls felt better than any sort of vaginal masturbation she'd experienced before. The hole was even softer and looser than her pussy, almost as if it came lubricated!

Further assisting Robin's pleasure was a tiny, bulbous protrusion she could feel in the depths of her ass. It was a plump orb that she should have normally not possess, but one which brought her immense amounts of pleasure. Robin had a thick, rounded prostate. The pulsating male organ throbbed each time Rhea thrust inside Robin's ass. Rhea wasn't being particularly rough in her pounding, but every time her cock even came close to grazing it, Robin would feel shivers

of ecstasy run down her spine. Despite having no intention of fucking either Rhea or Edelgard, it did not take long for Robin's body to become invested.

"Damned woman." Edelgard sneered down at the sight of Rhea passionately fucking Robin's hole. "I cannot believe you took the ass for yourself like that." The donkey huffed and puffed. She slowly treaded towards Robin's other side, pushing her crotch directly against Robin's face. "Fine, I'll just have her mouth instead."

Before Robin had any time to voice any sort of complaint, her words were stopped in their place as the tip of Edelgard's fat penis pressed against Robin's mouth. Little by little Robin's lips were spread apart by Edelgard's cock, until the entire throbbing girth pushed into her mouth and down to her throat. Surprisingly, Edelgard's fat shaft was a perfect fit for Robin's throat, going down with even more ease than Rhea's penis. Though Robin felt her airways blocked and her tongue was blasted with the thick, penile flavor of Edelgard's dick, it was actually quite manageable.

Having comfortably conquered the depths of Robin's mouth, Edelgard wasted no time before she started to rock her hips up and down against Robin's face. The donkey's pulsating penis slid deep into Robin's mouth, stretching out her throat with its meaty girth. Its thick, virile scent flooded Robin's nose, while Edelgard's fat balls pressed against Robin's forehead. The combination of Edelgard's fat sweaty balls and her musky warm shaft was more than enough to dull Robin's head in copious amounts of heat.

By this point, Robin's erection had reached full mast. The long, girthy pole stretched all the way from Robin's plump sheathe up to Rhea's ample cleavage. Though it was so close to those voluptuous breasts, it unfortunately never got close enough to dive between them and merely slapped the heavy tits with each of Rhea's thrusts. Every bit of Robin's arousal coalesced in that massive equine shaft. It was plentily easy to see the way its tight veins throbbed, member twitching back and forth as if to contain its lust. Little by little her balls grew heavier, and her urethra blinked with need.

It was honestly a bit surprising to Robin how much she was enjoying this moment. Robin had never expected herself to be a lustful type of person, yet here she was getting double teamed by two donkeys without the slightest of problems. Her plump horse anus took every one of Rhea's thrust perfectly, her cock twitching eagerly as the donkey penis deled further inside. It seemed no matter how hard Rhea pushed, all that Robin could feel in response was pleasure. A similar thing occurred with Edelgard. Despite stretching Robin's mouth past what should be humanly possible, Robin's mind was focused solely on the delectable taste of Edelgard's cock and the heft of her balls on Robin's face.

Considering the fact that Edelgard and Rhea were two fierce donkeys locked in a sexual battle, the experience itself was a lot gentler than Robin had imagined. Perhaps *too* gentle for Robin's liking. It could just be that Robin had become accustomed to how rough and dominant Olwen had been with her, but she just couldn't feel the same amounts of passion or experience coming from neither Edelgard nor Rhea. Rhea's thrusts were surprisingly soft, while Edelgard was very clumsy with her hips. Sure, the duo's cocks might have been incredibly large in practice. But the way they swung them around without any control greatly diminished how much pleasure they could spread.

A feeling that both Rhea and Edelgard seemed almost completely oblivious to.

"Hnff~ Nggh~ O-Oh yeah~" Rhea spoke in an awkward voice. It was clear she was trying to maintain a domineering demeanor, but her voice kept getting caught at the back of her throat because of how good her penis felt. "I-I bet my you love the way m-my big donkey cock f-feels inside you, h-horse~"

"And a-a-also mine!" Edelgard was quick to interject, in just as forced of a manner as Rhea herself. "My f-fat cock is completely- Hyaa~ C-Conquering your t-t-throat~ H-H-How does it f-feel to be dominated b-by two lowly donkeys~?"

Not particularly great, would have been Robin's response. And the terrible dirty talk wasn't helping either. From the way Rhea and Edelgard seemed to push themselves, Robin could see there was some sort of effort. Rhea's thrusts trembled mightily, her cock pulsating with ecstasy deep inside of Robin's ass. Edelgard's voice seemed to spike in pitch, her breaths heavy the more she pounded at Robin's face. It just... Wasn't enough. As hard as they tried, the pair just couldn't push Robin past her initial arousal.

The worst part of it all was just how close the whole thing was to a perfect sexual experience. Robin's cock was fully erect, her balls plump and ready to blow at any moment. But Rhea's and Edelgard's awkward motions just didn't lend to anything further. It was such a grating experience. They had such enormous dicks, they could totally tear Robin's insides apart. Every now and then they would thrust with force or hit one of Robin's sensitive spots, but then they failed to follow up and merely left Robin pent up. The pleasure that Robin's body craved so badly was just a breath away, yet she never seemed to reach it!

Things were getting bad enough, it was actually starting to frustrate Robin. She didn't even want to have sex with these two in the first place! But if they were gonna force themselves onto her, the least they could do is be good at it! Robin's cock started to throb harder and harder. Not in arousal, but in sheer infuriation. Her testicles became bloated with a sensation of blue balls, getting fatter and fatter every second with no way of actual release. Robin's desperation reached a point that her head actively started bobbing up and down Edelgard's shaft, while her



equine legs pushed against Rhea's hips. Anything in an attempt to squeeze even the slightest bit of extra pleasure from the pair.

"What the hell are you doing, you whimpering wench!?" Right in the midst of their double teaming of Robin, Edelgard's voice suddenly rose with furor, though it was still a good amount more trembling and weaker than before. "You have to thrust into her with more strength! She won't feel an inch of your shrimp cock otherwise!"

"Hmmp!! Y-You're one to talk, whore!" Rhea bounced the insult right back. "Your legs are trembling so much, you can barely stand still! Let alone thrust into the stud's mouth! If anything, you should be the one putting more effort in!"

"Hyagggh~ T-The gall!" Edelgard gasped aloud. One might have thought she was insulted, but the way her cock throbbed with even more intensity from Rhea's comment might have indicated otherwise. "Well, my cock is so thick and d-delicious, I d-don't even have to do anything! T-This stud slut is m-more than happy to service me without question~"

"A-A-Actually! M-My cock is just as big and girthy! E-Even larger than yours!" Rhea constructed some sort of quick rebuttal. Though her words were quickly proven wrong as her penis desperately tried to keep up with Robin's incredibly soft and plush butt. "S-So i-it doesn't matter how h-hard I thrust, this b-bitch's butt is shivering in ecstasy!!!"

Seriously?!? Honestly?!?! Did these two pair of fucking donkeys really start arguing in the middle of their Robin spitroast?!? If it wasn't bad enough that Robin had to endure their subpar sexual abilities, now she had to listen to their pathetic squabbling. Though Robin tried her best to close her eyes and focus on the sensation of the two thick cocks around her, Edelgard's and Rhea's high pitched voices continuously screeched into her ears. Their lame insults and meager comebacks were as grating as nails on a chalkboard. Robin actually found her cock start to soften!

It wasn't just that their arguing was annoying though... Rather, what really bothered Robin was the fact that it didn't seem like the two were even focusing on her! Of course, she couldn't see either of them because of Edelgard's fat balls on her face, but she KNEW that they were looking at each other instead of gazing upon Robin's lustful body. As they thrust into Robin, they weren't thinking about dominating her, and making her explode with ecstasy. They were only interested in one upping each other, in appearing stronger and more skilled without actually possessing the abilities to back it up. Edelgard and Rhea were supposed to be dominating HER, yet it was as if she didn't even exist!

The frustrations just kept on piling up within Robin, like water heating up to its boiling point. She tried her best to remain in a state of zen, not let their pettiness bother them. But such a thing was increasingly hard considering both of their dicks were deep inside her. The only sort of

respite Robin had was that perhaps in ten or twenty minutes, the two would be close to orgasm and they'd put all of their sexual strength there. Perhaps then, this could be considered even a slightly decent encounter...

"Nggh~ T-This s-slutty stud's a-ass is sucking me dry!!!" Rhea cried in desperation. Her hips started moving even faster and clumsier than before, her cock trembling eagerly inside of Robin. "I-I can't help it! I'm about to~!"

"M-Me too!! Her whore mouth is so tight~!!!" Edelgard's eyes rolled to the back of her head, voice quivering meekly. Her hips were completely stationary, but her penis twitched like it was ready to blow. "S-She wants it s-so bad! So I-I'm gonna~!!!"

Robin's eyes shot wide open, her brows furrowing with absolute rage. They were cumming...? It had been no longer than a couple minutes of sex, and these two donkeys were *ACTUALLY* about to orgasm?!?! Robin simply couldn't believe it. Immense amounts of fury from within Robin, enough that it caused her cock to fully harden once more in sheer anger. All this talk about domination, power and superiority, yet they had lasted much less than any old untransformed person without a fat donkey penis! The sheer audacity of it all was downright insulting to a stud like Robin!

A tiny rational voice spoke inside of Robin's brain, trying desperately to calm her down before she did anything rash. If she thought about it logically, this was actually a perfect turn of events! It meant the two donkeys would just get tired quicker, and Robin would be on her way without any sort of trouble! It's not like she was looking for good sex anyways, right? She's already done it enough times with Olwen to satisfy an entire lifetime. So really, there was no need for Robin to be upset. All she had to do was sit there and wait patiently for these two pathetic donkeys to cum inside her, and Robin would be scot-free!

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As if!!

"RAAGHHHH!!!" Fueled by incredible amounts of equine rage and lust, Robin suddenly sprang up to her feet, effortlessly pushing both Edelgard and Rhea off her body.

There was no way- There was absolutely NO WAY Robin was about to let those two pretentious donkeys cum without even bringing her close to orgasm. Robin's veins flowed free with lust, her body was built for sex and pleasure. The fact that they'd even consider finishing without her was an insult to Robin's person. Right now, Robin's mind was out of business. The ramifications

of these powerful thoughts and feelings she was experiencing did not sink into her head. Instead, Robin was powered solely by the animalistic desire for revenge and retribution. The donkeys had tried to show her who was on top, well it was about time she demonstrated how to *truly* dominate someone else...

Edelgard and Rhea fell back on their butts with minor bumps, more disoriented than harmed in any particular way. Their cocks still throbbed with need, damp with Robin's juices. The way they twitched and dripped with precum, it was easy to see how close they were to climax. Shaking the confusion off her head, Rhea turned upwards to look at Robin. She furrowed her brow, ready to complain about what Robin had done. But the minute her eyes landed upon the raging, out of control stud that was slowly approaching her, Rhea's face became pale and her blood ran cold with fear.

Before Rhea stood an enormous, towering stallion. A beast that oozed absolute dominance and intimidation with every step that it took, nothing like the Robin she'd been fucking before. Robin snorted loudly, her face scrunched up into a menacing glare. The stud's eyes almost seem to glow red with bloody fury, though Rhea was sure it must have been some sort of fear hallucination. One thing remained clear. The stallion was mad. Its cock throbbed up and down with a threatening aura, balls bouncing up and down with desire for release. With every step that it took, the ground around her shook trembled. Robin was out for blood.

At this point, even a donkey as stubborn as Rhea knew when it was time to back down. Instead of trying to further instigate Robin, Rhea slowly began to scurry away. She lowered her head to the floor, instantly submitting to her clear superior. Though her cock continued to throb madly, it was now due to fear rather than pleasure.

"H-Hold there, s-stud! I-I admit defeat! Y-You are clearly superior to us donkeys!!!" Rhea breathlessly gasped, her heartrate rising further and further as Robin continued to approach. "T-T-There is n-no need for a-anything else! Y-Y-You are free to b-be on your m-merry way!!!"

But Robin just wasn't having it. Completely ignoring every last one of Rhea's words, the stallion only stopped once it was towering directly in front of the downed donkey. Rhea's entire body was trembling in fear, a cold shiver running down her spine as she sat below the shadow of such a humongous beast. Her mouth was dry and her voice was coarse, knowing she was completely outmatched by the superior horse.

As Robin fell onto her knees with a loud thud, she reached down towards Rhea and effortlessly flipped her over so she was facing down on the earthy floor. Poor Rhea was completely helpless as Robin raised her ass up and pushed her face against the hay below. Her plump human asshole blinked directly at Robin in fear, whilst her heavy donkey cock hung down pointed towards the ground. There was absolutely nothing Rhea could have done as Robin pushed the

fat, bulbous tip of her cockhead against Rhea's rim. The donkey's human ass might have been plump, but it was woefully unprepared for a tool of Robin's caliber. Not that such a little detail seemed to bother Robin in the slightest.

SLAP!!!

Smashing her hips down with the strength of a God, Robin's cock penetrated through Rhea's butt and pushed into the depths of her anus. The sound of Robin's crotch meeting Rhea's ass echoed throughout the room like thunder. Rhea choked on her breath, every inch of her body sparking with static electricity. The moment she felt Robin's cock inside her, Rhea's own donkey penis instantly started pathetically cumming in ecstasy. String of jizz splattered all over the floor below her, slathering on her tummy and tits as well. Pleasure invaded the confines of Rhea's brain. It had taken only one single thrust for her to completely lose to Robin's cock.

Unfortunately, Robin was nowhere near done with Rhea. Nostrils still flaring with rage, Robin made sure to slam the entirety of her length into Rhea's ass, until not a single inch of her massive horse cock was free from Rhea's tight anal walls. Robin whinnied in excitement. She loved the way Rhea's anus tightly wrapped around her girth, throbbing and pulsating to her every movement. It was the sign that Rhea was nothing more than a bitch in heat, a sow meant for Robin's cock to breed with. Though her cock visibly bulged through Rhea's stomach, stretching her insides past what should be humanly possible, Robin showed no sort of concern. Rhea was hers now after all.

Wasting absolutely no time, Robin took a firm hold of Rhea's hips and began to maniacally thrust her cock in and out of Rhea's butt. Robin's hooves were planted firmly against the ground, her thick equine thighs jiggling as her hips smashed forward. With every one of her thrusts, Robin's long horse tail flickered about, her previously penetrated butthole blinking with pleasure. As Robin's thick, cylindrical horse cock penetrated the depths of Rhea's ass, the tight pleasure of Rhea's human anus filled her with energy. Using her only her arms alone, she was able to pump Rhea's body on her cock as if it was a fleshlight.

These arms did more than just hold Rhea too. While Robin's left hand held onto Rhea tightly, her right hand slowly traced up Rhea's chest until she reached the donkey's enormous jugs. Robin's slender digits delicately wrapped around the titanic breast, before squeezing it tightly to her heart's content. She cooed as she felt its soft mass spill through her fingers, basking in Rhea's sensitive reaction to her touches. Since Rhea had completely submitted to Robin's cock, she felt no qualms about groping and squeezing Rhea's body as much as she wanted.

Another part Robin particularly enjoyed caressing was Rhea's fat, MILFy tummy. The pudgy belly wasn't necessarily fat, but just sloshy and plump enough Robin could wrap her fingers around its soft, squishy folds. Robin's cock throbbed excitedly as she held onto what was now her sexual

property. She could feel her girthy shaft bulging through Rhea's tummy as she squeezed it, using her hands and Rhea's tummy fat almost as an extra masturbation device. There really was no part of Rhea Robin wouldn't defile in her chase for unhinged, uncontrollable pleasure.

It really showed how different Robin and Rhea when it came to sexual conquest. Whilst Rhea's movements had been clumsy directionless, Robin's thrust were completely firm and dominant. Every time Robin's hips slammed forth, Rhea's entire body shivered in absolute submission. Though their cocks were actually quite similar in size and shape, Robin's fat, veiny horse dick was far stiffer and hornier than Rhea's could ever manage to be. Even through the incredible pleasure of Rhea's tight ass, it maintained a complete erection, while Rhea's pathetic cock dribbled cum and quivered from its previous orgasm. Robin's true status of dominant stud was plainly visible for anyone to see.

"Nnffff~ Fffuuuuucck~" Robin gasped happily, unaware of how much of a depraved and excited face she was making. "How does that feel, huh~? How does it feel to get dominated by an actual stud, you donkey slut~?"

Rhea couldn't even come up with a response as her brain swam in a mire of toxic pleasure and bliss. Even now, Rhea's body was desperately trying to recover from her latest orgasm. But Robin just wouldn't let her. Robin's continuous commanding thrusts repeatedly spread more and more pleasure through Rhea's whimpering body. Her ass trembled at the sheer girth of Robin's horse penis, anal walls shivering in delight. Rhea's penis throbbed madly, though instead of forming a full erection, all its tired shaft could do was ooze more semen. Were Robin not holding her up by hand, Rhea's poor donkey limbs would have collapsed long ago. She was basically little more than an object for Robin's desire.

Unfortunately for Rhea, Robin did not have the patience for a brainless cocksleeve at this moment in time.

"I asked you a question, you useless slut!!!" Robin roared at the top of her lungs, overflowing with energy despite the fact she was fucking Rhea with so much intensity. As if to punctuate her words, Robin forcefully slapped Rhea's ass, causing her cheeks to jiggle profusely. "Answer me! How does it feel to get dominated by a REAL stud?!?"

"S-S-SORRY- SOOORRRYYYY~ IT FEELS AMAZING~ I-I LOVE IT MASTEEERRR~!!!" Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Rhea surrendered the last of her brain cells to Robin and fully embraced her role as a cock sock. "I'M NOTHING MORE THAN A STUPID DONKEY SLUT THAT LOVES GETTING FUCKED BY YOUR COOOOCK~ HEEEEEEWW HAWWWW~ HEEEEWWW HAAWWWWW~!!!"

As Rhea admitted to her most perverse thoughts, the woman's cock once again exploded in orgasm. It still was floppily soft, and yet cum gushed from her throbbing urethra like steam

exploding for a geyser. The pathetic donkey continued to bray stupidly as its brain was turned into mush. Her donkey tail wagged happily, while her anus tightened lovingly around Robin's fat cock. For as much grace and self-importance as she wanted to portray, the truth is that deep down she was just a horny, big-dicked submissive donkey.

The sound of Rhea's wild, animalistic brays was like music to Robin's ears. Her pathetic trembling form was a gift for Robin's eyes. Standing over the quivering donkey, Robin couldn't help but let out a proud whinny. This was the type of pleasure that she deserved. Having her cock properly buried in a submissive animal, enjoying the dominating, brutal pleasure of their submission. None of that weak, limp show of 'domination' Rhea had been trying to put up just moments ago. As that sensation of satisfaction finally filled her needy heart, Robin gently closed her eyes and ejaculated deep inside of Rhea.

Unlike Robin's serene and calm face, Robin's orgasm was nothing short of violent. Her urethra blinked madly, cum spewing forth like hot magma into Rhea's ass. Though she was already orgasming, Rhea let out even louder brays as her cock ejaculated in tandem. The feeling of heavy, sticky, bubbling cum quickly spread through Rhea's ass. Robin's massive cock throbbed and throbbed again, each one of its twitches spreading more of her seed inside of Rhea. The amounts were plentiful too. It did not take long for Rhea's already chubby tummy to start fattening up with mass. After Robin's impressive show of force, it would only make sense that her climax was equally as dominating.

The ejaculation continued for some time, as Rhea's tummy grew thicker and Robin's balls gained some well needed release. Rhea was the first one to fully empty her balls. As the last dribbles of semen oozed from her tip, her cock simply hung down limply, completely drained of life and energy. Her face was equally as destroyed, stuck in an expression that was mixed between ultimate bliss and total brain death. Her mouth hung open, drool spilling out of her quivering lips. There was no movements in her eyes, no sort of cognitive motion in her demeanor. It was clear that Rhea's lights weren't quite all turned on upstairs.

A complete contrast to Robin's who bore a smile of satisfaction that was downright blissful. It almost looked like her skin was actively shining, her body cleaned up from any sort of impurities that might have once been there. With a happy, satisfied sigh, Robin slowly pulled her fat cock out of Rhea's ass. The member slid from the hole with a loud pop, causing cum to spew out of Rhea's hole like a waterfall. Her anus didn't quite fully recover either. Though it closed slightly, the twitching butthole remained gaping wide, clear evidence that it had been thoroughly destroyed by Robin's cock.

With her hands still holding onto Rhea's body, Robin slowly lowered the donkey until it was laying down on a pool of its own and Robin's cum. Perhaps it would have been more proper for

Robin to place the semi-unconscious Rhea somewhere dry and warm, but the truth is that Robin had different concerns. Even after her latest orgasm, Robin's cock was incredibly hard and erect. Her balls were relieved yes, but there was plenty more cum for her to release. A single orgasm was nothing compared to the incessant milking Olwen had given her on Robin's first day, and now her body was much too accustomed to it for her to just leave it at one single climax.

Robin's hands gripped her cock, which was damp with her own semen and Rhea's musk. She gave it a couple of pumps, causing it to throb and twitch as more cum oozed from its tip. The arousal was still unbearable, adrenaline continued to pulse through her veins. Robin needed more. And luckily, there was another prime delicacy for her to partake in.

Turning behind her, Robin could see the other rambunctious donkey kneeling on the floor, except all of her previous bravado and unbreakable confidence was gone. Edelgard's eyes were wide open in shock, her mouth gaping and motionless. The poor donkey was frozen solid. If not for her nervous rapid breathing, one could have easily mistaken her for dead. It seemed that Edelgard had quite easily understood her new position from merely looking at the way Robin had bred Rhea. Yet despite all the fear, her donkey cock was throbbing and oozing precum.

Noticing Robin's gaze, Edelgard quickly composed herself. She slowly brought herself onto her two hind legs, a process which was particularly difficult as her donkey limbs quivered with fear. It took her a couple of seconds, but eventually she managed to stand on eye level with Robin. She did her best to hide away any sort of fear she had, steeling her face into her usually firm and cold expression. Though from the way her cock and her body shivered, Robin could tell it was all an act.

"E-Excellent job putting that donkey slut in her place, s-stud." Edelgard stuttered, crossing her arms in an attempt to show her confidence though her meager voice made her lack of courage incredibly clear. "I-It's good to teach insolent sows like her where she truly stands every now and then."

Robin merely smiled at Edelgard's response, her cock throbbing with need. As her body shifted to Edelgard, she began to slowly march towards the donkey. Her stomps were heavy and forceful, her big, horse ass jiggling with every step. Robin only stopped once the tip of her horse cock was inches away from Edelgard's face.

"E-Heep!!" Edelgard stumbled back, her face turning down and away from Robin. At this distance, Edelgard couldn't even muster to look directly into Robin's eyes. She merely stood there, shivering in place. "I-I- Um- M-Me too-! I-I also a-acknowledge t-that you're superior to me s-so-!! Y-You may leave now! G-G-Go!!"

However, Robin did not move a single inch. She did not say a single word. The massive equine merely stood there, cock throbbing and nostrils flaring. Robin's imposing stance alone told

Edelgard what it was she wanted. The thick musk of her horse penis and its incessant throbbing demanded a hole to be filled.

“W-What?! W-What do you want from me?!?” Edelgard managed to summon an inkling of defiance in her voice. “I-I-If you think that I-I’m going to simply lay down like that donkey slut Rhea and prostrate myself to you, t-then-!! Y-You are sorely mistaken!” The smaller donkey huffed as if her life depended on it. “I-I’ll let you know that I am a proud donkey! A stubborn warrior! T-There is absolutely no way that I’ll-”

...

*PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!*

Robin’s hips violently smashed down onto Edelgard’s tight ass over and over and over again, her cock pushing through Edelgard’s anus and filling it to the brim with its massive girth. Edelgard pushed her back against the cold dirt below her. Her hind donkey legs were propped up into the air, spread far apart so Robin could get access to her most private parts. Edelgard’s front donkey legs were wrapped around Robin’s body, almost as if they knew their place. She was getting mating pressed!!! Despite all her complaints and all of her pride, Edelgard was getting mating pressed into submission.

It was quite the merciless mating press too. Robin pushed the entirety of her body weight on top of Edelgard, suffocating her in a blanket of warmth, weight and musk. Robin’s thick, voluptuous equine ass was so much larger and fatter than Edelgard’s, each one of her thrusts managed to completely crush and squish Edelgard’s pelvis to the ground. She pressed her body so close to Edelgard that Edelgard’s cock found itself sandwiched between the duo’s stomach. And even her round breasts pushed on top of Edelgard, weighing down on them with superior weight. The pair’s skin touched and rubbed everywhere, sweat and musk intermingling in a passionate dance. It almost looked like they were ready to melt into a single organism.

A feat which looked quite possible, judging from the way Robin violated Edelgard’s ass with such tremendous force. The sound of Robin’s crotch slamming into Edelgard’s butt rang loudly, sending shocks of force that reverberated into Edelgard’s very bones. Each one of the motions were so smooth and determined, they were almost mechanical in nature. Edelgard’s anus might have been tighter than Rhea’s, but it was no match for Robin’s stud cock. The shaft moved in and out without any sort of resistance. It bulged through Edelgard’s belly and stretched out her anal walls as if they were in Robin’s control.

“So...” Robin cooed softly into Edelgard’s ear, a wide, nefarious smirk decorating her face as her cock continued to utterly destroy Edelgard’s butt. “You were saying~?”



“HEEWWW HAAAWWW~~ HEEEEWW HAAAWWW~!!!!” Edelgard brayed like a stupid mindless animal, her brain slipping into its most feral state. “I TAKE IT BACK~ I TAKE IT BAAAAACK~~ I’VE ALWAYS BEEN A WORTHLESS DONKEY SLUT ALL ALONG~~ MY ONLY PURPOSE IS TO BE BRED BY MY SUPERIOR MASTEEER~~~!!!”

Instantly, Edelgard ejaculated all over herself. Her cock throbbed and throbbed, urethra stretching to spout semen on top of her own body. The hot sticky jizz splattered onto Edelgard’s B-cup breasts, with thick lines slathering her tummy. Edelgard’s cumshot was so strong, some of it even splotted onto her face and the bottom of her chin. The stickiness of Edelgard’s ejaculate was spread even further as Robin lovingly pushed her body down against Edelgard’s, rubbing herself up and down Edelgard’s torso to combine their juices and excretions into one. But Edelgard didn’t even seem to care one bit. Mouth agape and eyes flickering, the donkey merely abandoned her senses and continued to ejaculate like the stupid donkey she was.

The sight of Edelgard being completely and thoroughly dominated by Robin’s cock was nothing short of titillating to the stallion in question. It enflamed her already raging lust, awakening the primal beast of desire that lurked deep within her. Following these powerful instincts, Robin began to sloppily kiss Edelgard without even asking for permission. Well... It was less a ‘kiss’ and more like Robin was commandingly sucking on Edelgard’s face. Robin’s lips stretched forward as they pressed against Edelgard’s, tongue delving into the depths of Edelgard’s mouth.

But Edelgard’s mouth wasn’t all that Robin was interested in. Her tongue lovingly ticked Edelgard’s lips, it swirled around her cheeks and face. Robin didn’t care that Edelgard’s cheeks and chin were covered in cum, the stud hungrily slurped up every last drop of liquid as it was her favorite food. No corner was left untouched, no part left unsucked. Robin even kissed Edelgard’s nose and sucked on her nostrils, uncaring if she obstructed the donkey’s airways.

It felt as if Edelgard now belonged to Robin, more of a personal object than a real human being in Robin’s stud eyes. Her saliva was intended as a marker of her power, her body rubbing against Edelgard’s so that her musky scent would override the donkey’s inferior smell. Robin took immense amounts of pleasure in marking Edelgard as her property in any form that she could. In the end however, there was only one *true* way to cement Edelgard as her property, only one final method to show everyone else this little donkey was nothing more than Robin’s cumdump.

She had to fill this bitch with her seed.

Letting out a series of wild whinnies and harsh neighs, Robin gave a few final thrusts of her hips before her cock climaxed inside of Edelgard’s most intimate regions. Edelgard’s entire body stiffened as she felt the hot jizz start to inflate her stomach. Pleasure overcame every square inch of her mind. Her head shifted back and she began to bray wildly once more, until her cock too started uncontrollably spewing thick globs of cum everywhere. It was her final act of

submission, that despite having ejaculated not a few minutes ago, her body had submitted so much to Robin simply knowing her master was climaxing was enough to drive Edelgard over the edge as well.

Though the two might have ejaculated at the same time, the pair's orgasms could not have been any more different. Edelgard's climax was trembling and sporadic. Her cock barely spewed a couple of ounces at a time, needing to recharge after every spurt. Edelgard couldn't even maintain a full erection, cock limply pressed against the top of her tummy. Robin's penis on the other hand, was an absolute machine. As Robin's urethra throbbed, tremendous amounts of cum spouted forth, hitting Edelgard's insides with enough force that it caused her body to tingle with pleasure. The cum was as copious as it was thick, able to accumulate closely and bulge out of Edelgard's tummy.

By the time Edelgard's orgasm was totally over, Robin was still marking Edelgard's insides with her seed. Robin groaned happily with each of her powerful cumshots. Her balls tightened and shrank, sending every last drop of her powerful, musky jizz through her throbbing urethra so that it could all be deposited inside of Edelgard's tummy. Throb after throb, Edelgard's stomach began to expand. It grew larger and rounder, skin stretching forth in order to accommodate the increasing accumulation of cum. It was only once Edelgard looked like she was a couple of months pregnant that Robin finally seemed to have thinned out her reserves.

Feeling a wave of relaxation and relief fill her entire body, Robin fell back on her big horse butt with a satisfied sigh. Her furry, widened dumpy pushed softly against the hay floor, tail swishing up and down in excitement. Even from where she sat, Robin's horse cock was so large that in its softening state, it still plugged Edelgard's butt perfectly. When Robin felt her retreating cockhead start to tug against Edelgard's rim, she gently tugged at the shaft with both hands, releasing it from Edelgard's cheeks and causing copious amounts of cum to flow out along with her.

It was hard for Robin to put into words precisely, but there was something almost magical about this moment in time. The feeling of that coarse yet mellow hay against her body, the quiet serenity of the barn only accompanied by animal noises in the background, the thick, musky animalistic scent that permeated every inch of this room... They all made Robin's heart thump with a serenity that soothed her soul. She felt as if she was a part of nature, perfectly integrated into the world around her.

Best of all, now that the donkeys were distracted, Robin could make her escape! Sure, she was a little bit winded from all the sex, but she was sure she could muster a bit more energy to get out of here before things got bad! Slowly picking herself up onto her two wobbly legs, Robin shot one last look at Rhea and Edelgard-

On the right side, Rhea was laying on the face down on the floor. Her ass was propped up into the air as if she was a displaced figurine, cum oozing from her gaping anus. The donkey's face was completely submerged in cum, and her body totally motionless and still. Edelgard wasn't in a much better position either. Each one of Edelgard's donkey limbs were spread out in every direction, her ass plainly visible and overflowing with cum. A mixture of liquids covered the length of Edelgard's human body and face, from cum to sweat to Robin's own saliva. Eyes rolled up to the back of her head and lips quivering, it looked like Edelgard's brain had been torn into pieces.

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Seeing the pair of donkeys on the floor completely demolished, Robin felt a pit of dread form in her stomach. She had no idea why she hadn't noticed it before. Maybe it was the mixture of pure lust and adrenaline, or perhaps it was her logical human minds refusing to take responsibility but... That was her! Robin had been the one to thoroughly violate and breed each of the donkeys! It hadn't been some kind of accident or happenstance- Robin's intentional actions as a stud were responsible for taking out the stubborn donkeys!

The realization hit Robin like a sack of bricks, causing her to stumble backwards. The states that Edelgard and Rhea were in looked downright shameful, discarded and used like common whores. Just a few hours Olwen had been mercilessly milking Robin for all she had, yet here was Robin spreading the same sort of malice! Robin could scarcely believe she'd be the one to do such a terrible thing! It almost seemed unfathomable. Robin wasn't the horny type, she wasn't the sort to take advantage of other people. Though Robin's opinions could do nothing to disregard what had been done to these two donkeys...

Perhaps in an attempt to understand a bit of what was going through her head, Robin tried to relive the memories of what had just occurred. But... It all came back as a blur. She couldn't recall specific things, only sensations. Like the feeling of raw power, the electric triumph of domination, the pure addicting sensation of lust... Robin gasped loudly, taking her mind away from those matters. Even just thinking about that now was enough to get her sensitive loins tingling again. And Robin most certainly did NOT want to have that repeat.

Turning away from the pair of downed donkeys, Robin quickly ran towards the door out of this place as fast as she could. She tried to ignore the previous events entirely, to keep them all out of her mind. If she ignored them, perhaps she could pretend they'd never happened in the first place! But at the back of her mind, a strange itch gnawed at her consciousness. Those previous

moments, that unleashing of her animalistic side. Was that due to her new body, or could it be that deep down she always had this monster lurking inside her...?

As Robin slammed the door shut, so did she seal that thought away.