

**I. Type**

**A. Comic panel**

**II. Overall Description**

**A. Follow the story scene**

**B. One horse stall with haybale against a wall.**

**III. Strewn clothes in background**

**A. Riding outfit**

**IV. Poses**

**A. Suck**

**i. Laura squats, takes cock in both hands, worships it. Fellates.**

**B. Spoo 1**

**i. Giant spoo dripping down her face and tits.**

**C. Eat**

**i. Horse slurps between her legs**

**D. Fuck**

**i. She is pressed against the haybale. Ass up, face/chest down against it.**

**ii. Laura let out a short sound of pleasure as the hot breath while she pushed her hips up higher in the air, positioning herself so that her chest was flat down against the bale. Her hips were pushing up higher in the air, the length of the nose pushed beneath her tail and nipped again.**

**E. Fuck 2**

**i. Show medial ring barely pressing against her vulva**

**F. Fuck 3/spoo**

**i. Show flared horse prick somehow within her.**

**G. Spoo**

**i. She is being seeded after cumming like ten times.**

**V. Laura let out a short sound of pleasure as the hot breath while she pushed her hips up higher in the air, positioning herself so that her chest was flat down against the bale. Her hips were pushing up higher in the air, the length of the nose pushed beneath her tail and nipped again.**

**A. Spoo 2**

**VI. Characters**

**A. Laura**

**i. Differences from Jess**

**a) She like 180-200.**

**VII. Background**

**A. Horse stall.**

**VIII. Story Scene**

**A. See end of file.**

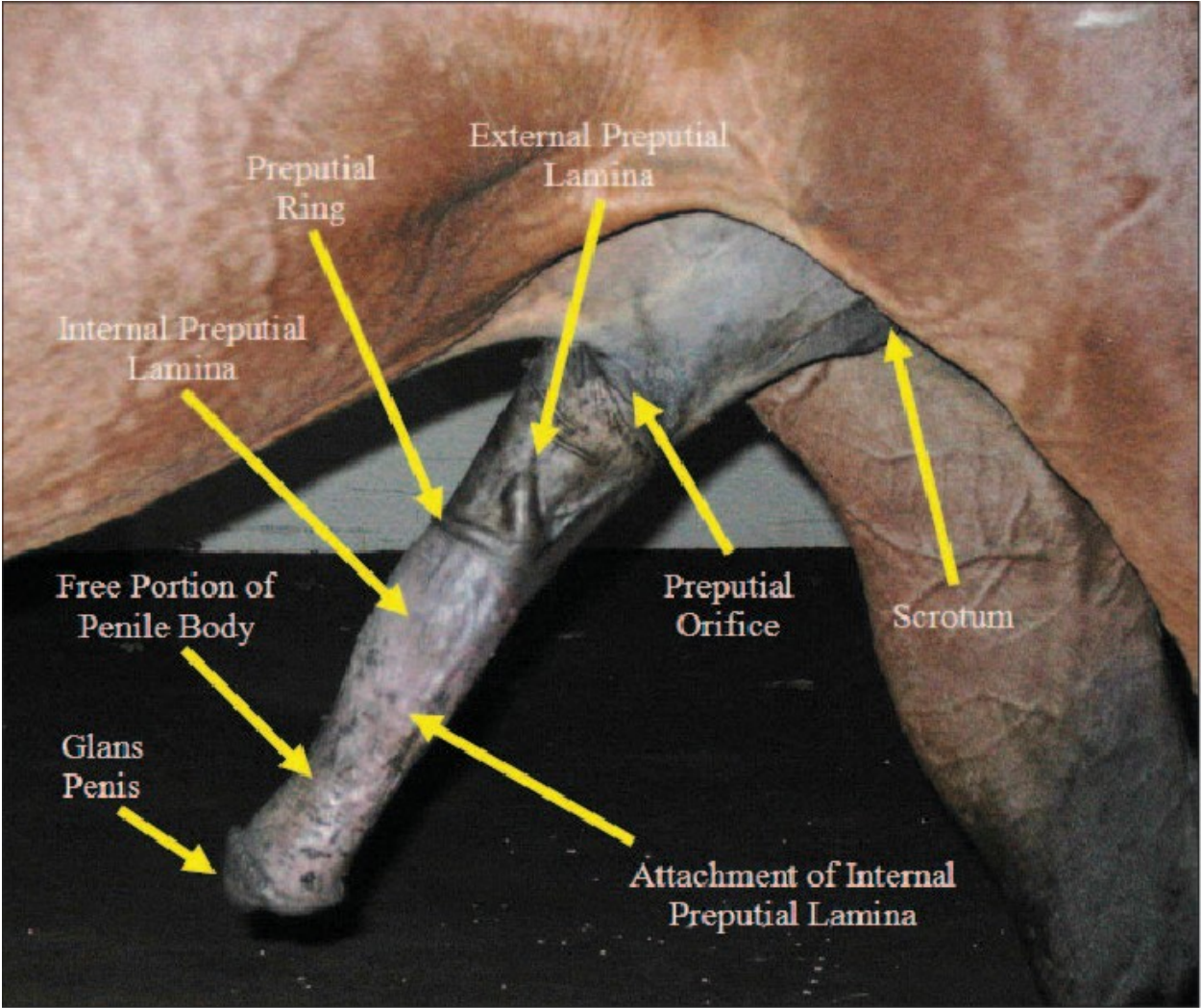


Figure 1. Lateral view of the normal prepuce and penis.







Laura Poxx

Version: 2

Species: Red Fox (cross fox variety)

Height: 5’0”

Weight: 220

Chest size: DD cup

Anatomy: Animal (google dog vagina)

Build: Chubby

Eye color: Brown

Hair color: Blonde

Other: Outer eartips and tailtip are dyed purple. Four fingers with thumb, with clawtips. Plantigrade feet with clawtips. Socks. See the fox pic below. If you’re doing lineart, you needn’t bother. It is more for a full coloring reference.

Coloring:



Hands





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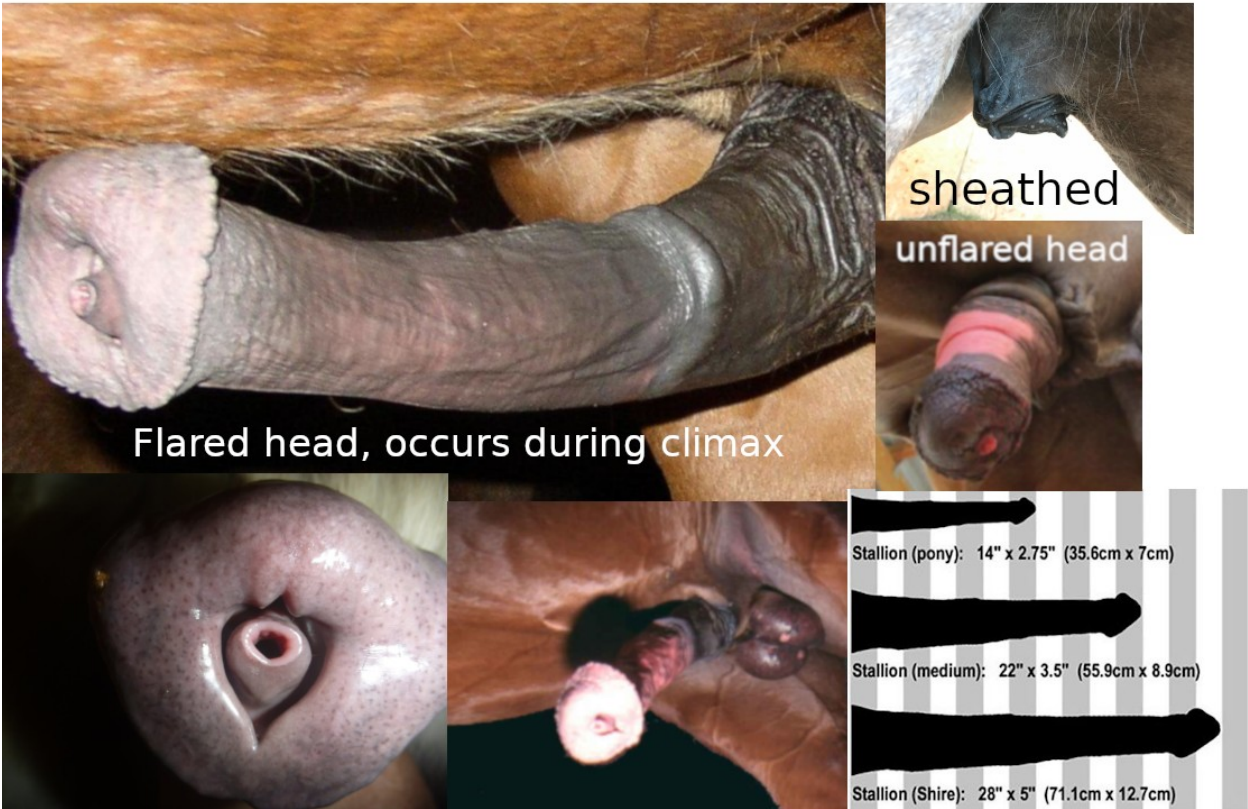
Coloring:



Hands



# Equine penis reference



~ ~ \* ~ ~

“Hey, how is Matt doing?” A groom called out to Laura the moment the young fox padded into the stable. “He is still in the hospital?”

It took a force of will not to roll her eyes in answer to the comment, instead she fixed her face with a sympathetic smile. “Yeah, but I think he’ll be getting out soon enough. At least that’s the rumor.”

“Well good, your sister hasn’t been down since it happened.” The coyote answered and gave his head a little shake. “A damn shame.”

It had been well over a week since she got the chance to come down here, especially since her sister had been crazily obsessed with keeping Matt company. It seemed irritating that she couldn’t get a ride here when she wanted one simply because her sister had constantly been at the hospital. It wasn’t like Matt was going to die now, he was doing well, he had a lot of physical therapy to go through, especially if he wanted to walk without a limp, but he was going to be fine. Once he was going to be fine, her parents should have nipped Jess’ constant visits in the bud.

She rubbed her paws against her sleek riding pants and gave her head a little bit of a head shake as she walked down the path that led to the small stable beyond the larger one. The bigger one was for people that were leasing horses or taking lessons, designed to be open to the public at large with workers around to make sure no one got into anything they shouldn’t. When she had first started riding she had ridden up there, but had rapidly outgrown the want of a leased horse. She had wanted her own.

Her father had indulgently allowed her to pick out her own horse, a large showy black warmblood that was an excellent prospect for showing in the future. He was fearless in the jumping ring, never meeting a jump that he wasn’t able to easily take with a few strides of his long legs. It had been a bit of an argument to keep him intact, since her mother had wanted her to have a gelding more than a stallion, but it was a waste. He was going to be a breeding prospect once he had been in a few shows and able to build up his name and reputation.

The barn was also one of the few places that were predator only, there were not even a hint of herbivores that worked here, though she sometimes felt that was odd. Her best friend was a chinchilla that had told her that it was just creepy to see such unevolved creatures. She personally thought it was because it was proof that predators had been able to domesticate certain species’ for their own use, such as horses and cows, some sheep and goats.



*I dunno why it creeps them out, otherwise we'd be eating them.* She thought with a smug sort of pride in her own superiority.

"Coal!" She chirped the moment she stepped into the stable, her ears up as she heard the heavy thud of a hoof against a stall wall. "I hear you, impatient boy!"

Near the end of the row a black head shoved over the stall door and regarded her with near irritation as the hoof hit the door again. The entire wooden structure rattled in response to the hit, making her hurry more than she normally would. He had been left to the grooms lately, exercised of course, but not to the point that he really needed to maintain his good manners. He was a young stallion, just five years old, and had enough energy that he needed to be worn down to keep him out of trouble. He had already broken a couple of doors in the past when he'd thought that he wasn't being given the attention he needed.

She moved her hands up to slide along the sweep of his nose as she came closer and he snorted out a hot blast of breath. The wide nostrils flared open and she stroked the soft velvet of his muzzle, feeling the hard edges of his whiskers as they tickled against her palm and he lowered his head further. He tried to shove her with his nose as she murmured and crooned at him softly, leaning in close to smooth her other hand along the wide crest of his neck. She drew in the scent of him and relaxed. His smell was always something that relaxed her.

"I know, I know... I've been gone too long." She murmured softly at him, stroking his neck again. "That's my good boy, you missed me?"

Coal shoved against her harder, making her laugh as she leaned over his head so that she could scratch along the crest of his neck. He was impressive, a massive pitch black stallion that was built with a hint to his draft blood with the thickness of his legs and body. He wasn't lumbering or clumsy, instead, he was one of the most graceful horses she had ever seen in the ring. He could move as if he were flying across the ground, the reach of his legs easily making others envy her the fact she owned him.

*I can hardly believe he's mine myself.* She thought while she kept the soft sounds meant to sooth him.

She had to work to push his head back over the stall door so that she could open it to slip in, feeling his head stuffing against her. He crowded her with

a few low noises as his nostrils kept flaring, testing her scent and bumping her as she firmly pulled the door shut behind her. She knew better than to leave it even partially open, not when he would have loved to sneak his way out to visit any mares that might be nearby. That was really his only vice, his libido, especially in spring, had him always on the lookout for mares and until he had a good reputation, looking was all he would be able to do.

She sympathized with him, knowing how hard it must be to be around so many other horses, even mares, and not be able to do much more than sniff at them. It also meant that he was a challenge to handle, especially in the summer when he was flush with hormones. She had learned how to handle him, even when he was at his most stubborn or pushy, and he was certainly feeling his oats today as he shifted and snorted, his heavy hooves hitting the ground hard while the tail lashed behind him, a few long hairs snapping against her side.

Laura smoothed her hand down his side gently, scratching a few spots she knew that he enjoyed and flicked her ears upwards high on her head. She had never understood why Jess hadn't wanted to be interested in horses as well, especially since they had both grown up with riding lessons, but her sister was more interested in friends and fun than in real responsibility. And Coal was a responsibility. When she was able to get dropped off at the stable, it was up to her to clean his stall, brush him, exercise him, any money she got went to his care as well. Her parents had been strict that if she was going to have a horse, she would have to make certain sacrifices for him.

"Hey, stop that!" She laughed as the stallion swung his head back and nipped her hip firmly, his flat teeth dragging against her pants. "Behave."

The stallion threw his head up, watching her with his tapered ears pricked up high before deliberately snaking his head about to nip her again. The demand was sharp and immediate as he tried to push her around again. The fox easily moved away from the attention, laughing while the head bumped against her with a blast of hot air. It tickled against the line of her shoulder before she started to move her hand up to cup beneath his chin, turning him away from actually nipping her shoulder.

He huffed out again and snuffled at her, the breath warm feeling as it ran against the line of her shoulder again before his flat teeth dragged over the edges. It was a forceful little drag, pulling outwards with just enough force that she stumbled, but she only shifted so that she was able to position herself a bit closer to his side. It kept him more in control as she crooned at him, smoothing a hand along the coal black side. His coat was gleaming brightly, well groomed and cared for in her absence by the grooms, not yet showing the shaggy coating that would come in the later fall.

“Poor boy, you didn’t get any *special* attention, did you?” Laura said softly as she smoothed her hand back a bit further. “Someone feeling neglected?”

Coal let out a bit of a snort and dipped his head a little, his ears pricking forward with an eagerness that she was well acquainted with. Ever since she had taken over control of him she had learned the trick on how to keep him in line. She had been doing it ever since she was twelve, sliding her hand downwards towards the underside of his belly and caressing so that she brushed right up against the line of the sheath that was swinging back and forth. The leathery flesh cupped against the underside of his length, lifting it upwards while it gave a little twitch.

The tip was bulging out beneath her touch, spilling downwards as it started to droop outwards, swaying back and forth heavily. She had slowly learned that he would be well behaved as long as he was given some relief, to say nothing about how pleasurable it was to explore him. Her first introduction to sex had been watching the horses being bred, her first expectations having been the long swinging shafts of the stallions. Now, she found the rest rather lacking, especially in size, certainly in the ability to arouse her like Coal did.

She slipped her fingers higher up, rubbing with a massage that was cupping against the glans that twitched upwards again. The trickle of wetness started to spill a messy ooze of precum, showing just how pent up he was with the movement. The leathery flesh was drooping lower, the curve of it lowering impossibly large, larger than any fox or even wolf, the tip of it spreading slightly with a few spasms. She let out a happy eager noise, cupping along the glans and her other paw moved along him as he snorted and shuddered his hips in place.

The small movement started to adjust forward as the swell of the length started to twitch upwards and she dropped down into an easy crouch. His cock was as pitch black as the rest of him, the tip wide open and twitching slightly in the slide of her fingers. She lifted his glans towards her before her tongue darted outwards, licking with a swirl that began to push around the outer edges and then inwards towards the dimpled urethra. The syrupy precum started to spill downwards, oozing towards her chin as she lapped at it greedily.

The cock started to jerk against her hands, trying to slap against his belly as it stiffened up further, the small movements causing her to lick with a bit more eagerness. He tasted salty and musky both, the scent of him primitive and made her heart beat faster as she opened her jaws wider and then pushed forward. Her tongue pushed outwards slowly, guiding him as her jaws opened wider and wider. She felt a sharp ache that came with the length of the cock pushing forward, filling her maw as it pushed towards the back of her throat.



He was thick, too thick, but she was used to him and able to relax her throat as the length of the cock drove into the depths of her throat. The wet saliva coated him, sliding and curling back and forth, her breathing came in a little panting breath. There was a little pull backwards, just barely withdrawing the length of the cock from her throat again, making her choke out a soft noise in the back of her throat. She began to shove forward harder, forcing inch by fat inch, the tip gorging her throat until she wasn't able to breathe around the sheer size of him.

There was a delicious feeling of the weight of the cock slurping backwards again, the stallion shivered and twitched his belly, but she had trained him not to thrust when she was using her muzzle. Instead, he held still, trembling above her as she pulled all the way free with his cock popping free messily. It popped out from her lips, trailing a mixture of saliva and precum messily, making her moan softly as she wrapped her fingers down the length of him and towards the ridge of his medial ring. She allowed herself to rub it, kneading before taking him once more.

There was a truly obscene wet noise that came free when she swallowed her way up over the stiffened spire, the pent up stallion jerking his hips and breaking his training. She gave a hard slap right against his side to warn him off, patting firmly so that he stilled when she began to bob her mouth back and forth. Her tongue slid right along the length of the medial ring, slurping her way backwards as she forced the blunt cock tip deeper into her throat. The swell of it glugged her as she greedily gulped down the taste of the precum, the salty mixture of it making her breath shiver free.

She moved herself even further beneath him, trusting that he wouldn't lift his hooves or strike her, he was far too well trained for that. It was easier to just allow her to explore to get what he wanted as the fox slipped her paws down towards the swell of her balls. The fingers cupped up beneath them, lifting higher and feeling the weight of them and just how they were strained tight to show he had been without relief a bit too long. She let out a breathy pant and then began to bob her head back and forth, thrusting forward and then giving a slow slurp backwards.

The messy sounds were wet, the precum oozing free continuously and trailing into her throat as she gulped downwards. Laura closed her eyes and simply allowed herself to explore each and every touch, the way that the turgid black skin was twitching upwards against the roof of her mouth. She massaged his balls gently, giving the lightest tug downwards before relaxing them again. Her throat was bulging with the sheer weight of the cock that was pushing into the depths of her throat.

She once more pushed forward to the point that she was gorged and deep throating into the back of her throat. She swallowed and tightened her

grip, allowing herself to suckle greedily to the point that it was giving another twitch upwards again. The small movements were throbbing, quivering outwards messily with a little trail that had her tightening her maw again. She swirled her tongue, darting over the edges and then she started to push ever deeper, working her gaping maw upwards so that she was soon swallowing up and over the thick ridge of the medial ring.

Coal let out a guttural eager noise, a little snort and shiver breaking free while he started to move his hips about, his tail flagging and then dropping right back down again. The movement was dancing back and forth lightly, just barely moving and stirring as she moaned out and moved her paw down between her thighs. Her fingers were drifting lower to the taut riding pants she wore and squirmed a little bit, making her whimper out as she stuffed her fingers down the front of her pants.

She swallowed her lips upwards and worked right up and around the medial ring, pushing with a popping noise as she managed well over the length of the shaft. The cock started to twitch and swell, growing heavier by the moment as the glans began to spread open wider. The weight of it was starting to bulge and making her nearly choke, but she ignored that ache as she swallowed her way backwards. She slurped and there was another twitch, a throb upwards as she gulped with a greedy suckling pull, the precum oozing into the back of her throat.

*It's been too long, far too long...* She thought wildly as she pushed her way up and then slipped backwards.

The length of the black cock slurped backwards with a messy noise, the glans of the cock throbbed and sent out a hot gush as it began to flare open wider. The veins were standing out, swelling and engorging, making her fingers spread open wider as she bobbed her head and back wildly. She was slurping and letting out soft noises even as her fingers pushed down her pants and curled right against her dark pussy lips. She curled her digits down even as the stallion let out a short noise and his forelegs shifted with a loud thud.

The hips gave a wild plunge forward, the weight of it twitching upwards as the weight of the shaft lifted and then twitched again. The line of the urethra pushed outwards, jutting as it gorged and there was another throbbing quiver. The tip was flared open too wide, impossible to push back into her muzzle again, not when her breath came in a little shivery burst. Her fingers kneaded the balls as they heaved upwards, tightening close before the stallion let out a shrill noise and she sensed him twitching his haunches down towards her.

The first hot stream of cum came in a wave, flushing outwards and into her

throat, making her swallow immediately. Her throat bobbed wildly, trying to suckle and squeeze, pulling backwards as the thick rich cream overcame her. It was impossible to swallow it all, it was too much, pouring down her throat and then trickling along the edges of her jaws, dribbling downwards. The sticky mixture was coating against her cheeks and along her throat as it bobbed and shifted, moving with a little moan as her fingers pushed between her puffy pussy lips.

She tried to milk him, pumping back and forth, giving a small contraction of her lips before she slurped backwards with a popping noise. The trail of messy cum dribbled along her chin as she licked her lips and then his glans as it drooled downwards. She slurped and teased the still twitching flesh with a moan as she leaned backwards against the forelegs. Coal naturally stiffened his legs up to brace for her, adjusting at just the right angle to make sure she didn't fall over.

"You.. needed that... huh, boy?" She breathed out as she pushed her fingers into her cunny, splitting her fat lips with a rubbing push. "Needy Coal."

She licked his cock again, lingering as some of the cum dribbled far enough that she realized that it was going to make a huge mess if she kept dressed. She shifted her weight, unhappily pausing in her own fingering touches. It took an effort to pull away and wriggle out of her shirt, trying to be careful with the cum that smeared her muzzle. She cast it to one side as her breasts were bare and the stallion dropped his head and snuffled at her curiously. It was easier to get her tight riding pants off as the length of the cock softened and drew upwards into the sheath, well spent.

She smiled up at her stallion, sliding her fingers forward with a light curl as she began to push her touch between her folds and stuffed her digits further inwards. Her cunny was glistening and wet with her arousal, her clit puffy and distended as she swirled in circles. She arched her back just a little bit as she began to work her digits into her passage slowly, feeling her body tense up as she leaned against the stall wall. The stallion pricked his ears up and watched her with interest, lowering his head to give a firm nudge against the curve of the shoulder.

She laughed a bit breathlessly, pushing her fingers deeper inside of her, feeling the way her passage was being stretched open further, slowly starting to stimulate her. She lidded her eyes as the hot breath of the stallion flushed and tickled against her breasts, the soft supple lips teased playfully against her as he explored her. The thickness of the lips plucked briefly against one of her stiffened nipples, standing out and tender feeling as she writhed a little bit and arched her hips up higher in the air. Her body tensing up in a wave of pleasure at his stimulating touch.



She looked up to see the length of the cock that was withdrawing into the sheath and keenly remembered what it was like to have him plunged inside of her. Just the thought made her inner passage tighten down, squeezing against her fingers and trying to pull them in deeper as she bit her lower lip. Her ears folded down tight to her head as she rode out the sensation of need that was starting to rise, making her anticipate the future. It would take time for Cole to recover, but not too much time, not when he was worked up into a frenzy of lust and need.

And once his cock dropped again, grew hard and heavy with need, she would be able to take him. She would make sure she milked every bit of seed out of his cock so that he was pliable and eager to obey her commands. But first, god, first he would ride her in the most delicious way possible as she started to adjust her hips upwards, thrusting into the air briefly. She drew her wet glistening fingers outwards again, her eyes sliding all the way shut as she remembered just how good Coal felt inside of her, better than any other male imaginable. God she had missed this so badly...

## CHAPTER 5

Laura felt a little shiver of delight as Coal shoved his nose against her and gave a little nip against her hip when she came back into his stall. The stallion's eyes were bright and interested in her despite the fact he had just cum as she brought in a bale of straw, brushing out some of the old bedding, just enough that there was a coverup story on what it was in there. She had learned some hard lessons about making sure that if anyone *did* come down here she could explain away a lot, and she couldn't help but feel waves of excitement at the way she was being treated, toyed with. The teeth were nipping hard against the edges of her shoulder and he snorted out while shoving with enough force she stumbled forward.

"Hey! You're not being very sweet." She murmured softly, soothingly, while his tail snapped back and forth and his ears pricked up high. "Aren't you supposed to be a sweet lad?"

"Hrrrrr?" The low rumble filled her ears before the stallion reached down and gave a little nibble against her outer hip, trying his best to court her the same way he would an actual mare.

The fox had to reach back to catch his cheeks to rub a little bit as the warm breath was tickling outwards and caused her to adjust her hold on him with a little tremor of delight that was growing. He was a well trained stallion, he had stood stud quite a few times and knew exactly how to treat a mare, and he considered her just another mare. The hot breath flushed against

her, teasing this way and that while there was a series of shoves against her hips again while she slid her fingers downwards. She moved out of his reach with a soft laugh, feeling the hot breath flushing up against her as she did so.

There was a dance of warmth that ran through her, causing her to lick her lips before she slid her shirt off easily. She flung it over the edge, letting it drop down to either side as she stripped down entirely. She had long since stopped feeling any level of embarrassment of being naked, her long tail flicked back and forth behind her. She bent down a little bit, flashing the curve of her ass as Coal shoved his head forward and nibbled right against her inner thigh. Those thick soft lips plucked at her as he snuffled warmly, teasing her as she shivered a little bit and felt a familiar warm rush of arousal.

Coal had been her first, in everything. His shaft had been the first cock she had ever seen, both soft and aroused, it was so normal for her to feel curiosity about him and what he would feel like. She had touched him first, suckled him first, and then gone even further. He was exactly what she needed to feel filled up, he pleased her with a single minded pursuit that no anthro could ever master and she found herself growing more excited as she flicked her tail and turned around to watch him. His ears were up and his upper lip curled backwards a little as he snuffled towards her hopefully.

"Bet you're wondering why there are no foals." She crooned out softly and moved against his side, dipping down. "Don't worry, you've certainly had enough foals to last a lifetime."

The stallion snuffled and shifted, his hooves hitting the ground with a lash of his broad tail that went right back and forth. He tossed his head down, showing off the length of his neck as he pranced about and she moved to slide onto the straw bale. She felt the edges of it stabbing against his stomach, digging down sharply and scraping, but she ignored it as she let out a pleased sound in her throat before sliding her fingers upwards against his sides while the stallion's nose pushed up between her thighs as she leaned backwards and let her legs fall to either side.

Coal was better than any possible lover she could have, there was a dart of the tongue that pushed out and ran right between her thighs. The thick swell of the tongue was working between her pussy lips to make her moan out softly, shivering in place with a shock of delight while he explored with a little snuffle. He snorted and tossed his head about, lifting up high so that she was given a lovely glance down the length of her body to where the length of the cock was drooping downwards. The little twitches moved upwards towards his chest before dropping right back down again. The glistening hint of precum gathered against the tip and she grinned heatedly.

The little bump against her hip became far more greedy, the teeth snapped out and nipped harder. The eagerness he displayed caused her to get slightly more excited, especially when he snorted and there was a lewd slapping noise as his cock swung up to hit up against the line of his chest. The thick black spire drooped back down again, swinging back and forth, the small movements entrancing her as she imagined just how good it would feel pushing inside of her body again. She bit her lip and then felt another hot snort against her and the teeth nipped roughly at her with demand.

Laura let out a short sound of pleasure as the hot breath while she pushed her hips up higher in the air, positioning herself so that her chest was flat down against the bale. Her hips were pushing up higher in the air, the length of the nose pushed beneath her tail and nipped again. The pinch shocked her with a jolt while she felt the warmth nosing upwards and the heavy hooves moved to either side. He snorted and whickered out, the soft sound sweet as he spoke to her and nuzzled up towards the nape of the neck, nuzzling towards the back of the ears playfully before he lipped. The sounds were warm, seductive, as if she were really his mare and she pushed her ass up in the air.

“That’s my handsome boy...” She breathed out and moved her hand back as there was a slap and a push of the cock that bounced against her inner thigh. “Who wants his mare?”

She crooned out again sweetly while Laura moved her fingers down and began to slide right up against her pussy lips, rubbing herself, feeling her own arousal there. The wetness was clinging against her fingers as she spread the walls open a bit further. The light movements were starting to rub forward against her clit, stimulating her while she let out a breathy noise. She was so wet that it was embarrassing as she pushed forward, squeezing into her passage with a gentle series of movements, pulling in and out, pushing in deeper so that her inner walls contracted down with a greedy flex.

The wiggling of the lips worked and made her squirm, her free hand moved up beneath her to brace under her chest so that she could hold in place. The weight of the cock started to nudge forward with a little jolt that rubbed and slipped right against her ass cheek. She curled her fingers inwards again, working and starting to pump in and out, putting her on edge while she moaned out once more and let herself bask in the pure pleasure of the moment. She relaxed into the heat, the need that was making it hard to think quite straight, all she wanted was to feel the line of the cock pushing against her ass.

The twitch splattered out a rush of precum, oozing to either side of her ass cheeks, trailing down between her thighs as she dragged her fingers backwards slowly. She took the time to draw them free with a messy slide



that pulled outwards. Her breathing came out just a bit faster, her eyes fluttered shut briefly while she started to move her hips a little, teasing so that the length was bumping up against the line of her ass once more. The teasing touch delighted her as he snorted and his hooves hit the ground hard.

“C’mon, time to breed your mare.” She purred out sweetly, shivering just a little bit while the stallion let out a guttural greedy noise.

The weight of the shaft dragged against her, messily coating down the line of her inner thigh, smearing down further so that she was left feeling the warmth of it teasing. He snorted and shifted again, arching a little higher while she stood on the tips of her toes and began to push her hips up higher. She brushed against the underside of the belly with the length of her tail before he snorted and then reached out to lightly grasp the nape of her neck with his flat blunt teeth. The hold squeezed and just barely gave a pull backwards and the cock slapped upwards against the underside of her belly.

She had had another lover, a fellow fox after all of this, but this wasn’t anything like that fumbling young man. No fox or any other species could fill her like her stallion could, and she felt it as he pushed his cock tip down and crouched his haunches. He knew how to do this, shivering just a little bit while the hot breath against the nape of her neck, teasing over the edges as he pushed down and he adjusted his entire body for her. There was an eager tension that ran through him before the cock tip jabbed forward right against her glistening cunny lips.

The dark stallion’s hips twitched downwards, pushing forward so that the tip of the cock pushed hard against her, so large that she whimpered out and tensed up. Her breathing came out in a series of little noises that came free while the weight of the dark shaft began to push deeper and split her body open wide. She cried out with a high pitched moan, her body starting to shiver in place while the length stuffed in deeper. Her inner passage stretched wider, making her tense up while the length of it plunged into her and startled her.

Large, too large, it was so wide that it was stretching her open to the point that it was starting to make her breath come out in a series of little pants. Her body was shuddering in place again while the weight of the stallion pressed against her and he groaned out while the hips started to jerk forward. The messy ooze of precum flushed into her, thick and heavy it started to spread deeper inside of her, splattering to either side and pushing outwards as the juices were churned together. Laura opened her jaws and let out a ragged cry as the hips plunged forward deeper inside of her.

Her breathing came out in a series of sharp panting breaths, her eyes squeezing shut as she felt the way her body was stretching tightly over the throbbing member. Her body was screaming to her that it was too big, too much, too thick to actually be stuffed inside of her while he leaned forward. The hips were twitching again, thrusting with enough weight that she was pushed up higher in the air and the flat blunt tip jammed deep inside of her, bottoming out as the medial ring squeezed home and she let out a shrill yelp as she squeezed her eyes down tightly.

God he was so amazingly large, the sheer power behind his hips moving against her made sure that she was tightening up before she moved her hands down to grasp the edges of the bale. She was bracing herself with it as best as she possibly could, but there was more weight and muscle behind the hips as the stallion began to move his hips. The tip of the cock was so large and deep that it pushed out against her lower belly, standing out sharply like a fist in her belly before he was dragging backwards again. The stimulation of his length tugging and teasing through her had her thrusting her hips backwards onto his cock again. Her pussy split open wide, forming a taut O right around him so that she was losing all control of herself while riding the pleasure and the ache of pain from being stretched that much wider.

There was a squelching wet noise, pushing deeper with a little lunge that pushed her hips up higher in the air. She stumbled a little bit while she intimately felt a gush of thick precum oozing out into her passage with a splatter. It had been three years since the first time she'd had a chance to have her stallion actually fuck her, and each time felt so amazing, so intense. He stimulated her body in ways that left her breathless and unable to think beyond the next lunge forward. The hind legs splayed open wider, shuddering a little bit while the cock twitched upwards with another hot gush of precum that oozed out heavily.

The mixture of it was coating and pushing out over the edges while the forelegs moved, pinning the hay bale in place as the hot breath blasted out against her again. The hips were hunching upwards again, a sudden lunge that drove the cock tip so deep inside of her that it pushed out against her belly. The inner walls squeezed down with a powerful contraction, suckling and caressing while the hips started to push against her, sawing the length in and out of her passage. The messy plunges were building up speed, squelching and slurping loudly while he panted out a breath against her and dug his teeth down harder.

This wasn't just slow sweet making love, it was so much more, the bestial desire that made her feel a wave of pleasure building over her before she let out a high pitched cry. Her breathing came out in a wave, her body was jerking in place, hips flexing a little bit as her inner walls were starting to suckle and squeeze, pulling the precum deeper inside of her while her body tensed up. She started to writhe in place, her hips were pushing backwards, making sure that the tip was shoved right up against the barrier

of her cervix, the medial ring bowing slightly while he shuddered and twitched.

The wet slurping noise caused her to shudder a little bit as the force increased with the speed as her breathing came out with a little noise, her body alight with feverish pleasure as his cock bulged her stomach just that much further out. The flesh began to swell open wider, bulging and splitting her pussy open to the widest possible point as she started to jolt in place again. She dug her fingers down against the line of the straw, digging downwards with a jolt forward before leaning all the way back and the cock tip began to bulge open wider and wider.

The strain was starting to split apart while the tightening walls closed down harder while there was another push forward and the shock of pleasure burned through her. She felt herself tensing up while she lowered her head and pinned her ears back while she shuddered in place. Her body was suddenly feeling another rush of pleasure hit her, making her feel her stomach muscles tightening up. The pure pleasure poured over her in a wave that caused her to hump backwards, grinding and shoving, making the cock bow slightly as it sent out a thick eruption of precum deep inside of her.

Her orgasm hit her hard as she felt the weight of the cock started to stretch wider, straining and pumping while the line of the medial ring caught against her. She was stretched to the point that there was no way she could possibly take another inch, her legs were shuddering under the strain as he shoved his flaring cock tip right up against her cervix. The opening of it splitting wider, causing a near cramp of pain to pass over her, but that pain only added to her pleasure. Her body trembled in place as her jaws opened wider, panting out with a series of harsh heavy bursts, another wave of them causing her to draw backwards just a few inches.

The moment she tried to lean forward, the stallion tightened his hold on her neck and pushed downwards, coming to a stop as the muscles were tightened up in place. The cock throbbed inside of her, the pulse of it sliding through the depths of her passage a heartbeat before Coal sent out a wave of thick gooey cum into her passage. The pressured stream flushed inwards, hitting hard against the opening of her cervix in a warm eruption that had her humping her hips in place. The little jerks and twitches only seemed to make him more excited as he snorted and shuddered, his breathing heavy and hard.

Laura moaned out softly, her eyes sliding shut as she shifted her weight again while there was another gush of precum that splattered out. The mixture oozed out over the edges as the stallion began to slow down and he released her shoulder. His heavy dark head dropped down against her shoulder, nuzzling up along the curve of her neck with a tickle of his



whiskers, the soft supple lips brushed along her cheek. He nosed upwards just a little bit, gliding back and forth while the heavy cock sent out another gush of that rich thick semen.

“God.. good boy... that’s my good boy...” She moaned out and stroked against the curve of his cheek while he shifted a little bit.

There was a thick ooze trickling from the cock tip, the not just cum, it was thickening up, smearing a sticky gel-like substance into her passage that was designed to try and make sure his cum would remain in a fertile mare. The mixture oozed slightly while he gave a little jerk backwards, ears twitching backwards lightly before taking a step away from her. The thud of the hooves were hitting the ground as the inches of the cock slipped free with an obscene slurping noise that made the fox moan out again as his flared cock tip popped out from her well fucked pussy.

The cum spilled down between her thighs, splattering and smearing against her inner thighs while she breathed out a whimper and then moaned again. She shifted as the stallion danced back, his soft cock slippery looking and swaying back and forth. The ears were flicking about as he dropped his head to give a little snuff and snort, breathing heavily with his sides rising and falling heavily while he swung his head down to snuffle at his handiwork.

Laura panted heavily, the thick creamy cum oozed out from between her freshly fucked folds, puddling against the haybale as she groaned out slightly. She moved, her lower belly aching faintly as she shifted, rolling over onto her back with a little slide of her hand to rub between her thighs. Her fingers curled a little bit between her thighs, rubbing her glistening folds, feeling how they were glazed messily, even as the thicker gel-like seed was coating deep inside of her. She shifted her weight upwards just a little bit, her breathing coming out with a series of little pants and shivering breaths.

“Mmm who’s a good boy...” She said with a little moan that came free as she rubbed along her tender swollen clit. “Such a good stud...”

Coal snorted happily and lipped against her belly playfully, darting over the edges with a nudge that pushed along the lower belly. The tongue swiped out lightly, darting out with a push that ran upwards with a gentle tease. She shivered just a little bit and simply basked in the afterglow. It really had been too long since she’d come to take care of him, perhaps she wouldn’t go riding at all today. Perhaps she would simply spend a long leisurely afternoon playing the mare for him. After all, a stallion did need some relief if he were going to be on his best behavior...