

I. Overall Description

A. The elephant is dumping his load in her. She is the dom.

II. Page type

A. Comic

i. Main pic

a) Focal point of picture his fat prick splitting her apart, balls deep, close up, dumping cum in her. Half a page.

ii. Mini panel 1/2

a) Her pumping the massive cock's foreskin

iii. Mini panel 3

a) Her o-face

III. Scale

A. He is 2' taller than the feline and his prick really splits her apart

IV. Cock

A. Human style uncut

V. Preggoness

A. Feline is not preggo. At least not yet!

VI. Pose

A. Mating press

B. Him on top, balls deep dumping his load.

VII. Characters

A. elephant

i. When your eyes fall on the anthro, you might feel a bit startled at the uncommon sight of a bull elephant standing in front of you, small dark brown eyes regarding you mildly. He seems to be a teenager, as best you can tell. The first impression is of the broad heavy ears that are flared out to either side of the wide head, the edges of them showing a few notches from old injuries that have long since healed. The rough grey skin looking almost soft along the floppy outer edges of the ears that moved as he lifts them up. It's natural for your eyes follow the length of the broad trunk that hangs down from the middle of his face, the powerful muscles flexing and moving just as he might use a hand or arm.

ii. There are two tusks that rise up to either side, not yet weathered with age they are a creamy white with darker lines right near the base. They are impressive, curling up with one of them boasting a set of two iron cuffs joined together with a dark black chain that rattles when he moves his head around too quickly. When he speaks, there is a deliberate slow tone to his voice from between the jutting line of his hidden lips. Even as you watch, the trunk flexes up and curls, the muscles rippling beneath the appendage in a way that makes you think about just what that trunk could do for you.

iii. He is built heavily, like what one might expect, with a barrel chest that is wide and impressive, well muscled and showing every indication that he keeps himself in shape. The hide is thick and wrinkled in some areas, but stretched tight down along his stomach and his arms. His fingers have heavy thick nails, shorter than a normal anthro's, but still quite deft in the way he uses them.

iv. But, that's not where your eyes are really going, is it? Curiosity is dragging your gaze down to his loins. The shaft that hangs down is like another trunk, wide and fat, the flesh grey and smooth looking with veins that run along it. The tip is a darker color and glistening with a trail of precum that clings right against it. The uncut cock is half hidden with the foreskin sliding up and over it, but you get a good enough look to realize that he is well hung enough to be daunting, especially as you get to the obscene thickness of the base that might seem impossible to fit into a smaller creature. The thick fingered hand slides down as if to show himself off, wrapping along his girth and giving a pull that exposes that glistening head.

v. The legs are powerful, but they end in the thick broad stumps of an elephant instead of feet, the wide thick nails hidden in the folds of the broad foot. His legs showing tone to them as if he works out in his spare time, and certainly it might make someone wonder just how it would feel to have all of that power turned on them. It's only at the end of looking him over that you realize that there's a tattoo running across his shoulders in broad dark script: "Breeder of Anubis"

vi. Kitseve Mark 2022(#41322)

B. Feline

i. She walks, like a spirit. She's white as a ghost, or is that her dress? She is a petite feline, about 5'6" or so. Her species is unclear, however. Her fur is pure white, no spots, rosettes, no markings of any kind. White as freshly fallen snow, from her head down to her feet, and the tip of her tail itself. The only color on her body, would be the pink of her nipples, and the light pink between her thighs.

There is also the long blue hair on her head, and the deep, sea blue eyes. She smiles softly at you, and nods her head politely.

- ii. The only garment adorning her entire frame, is the silvery white silk dress. It goes from her shoulders, down to her knees. The material is translucent, so that, even with it on, her body is quite visible to all those who choose to gaze upon her. She walks with ease and grace, not a single wasted motion or effort in her stride or movements. Almost like she was water, moving over land.
- iii. Physically speaking she's not bad looking either. She might be a bit on the small size, but she's not too slender. She has curves, and there is meat on her bones. Definitely not fat, but she fills her figure well. Her hands, looking delicate, seem to have some strength in them, fingers and wrists. Lithe muscle too, nothing bulky. Her curves even apply to her breasts. They're not too big, but they are a handful indeed, just right.

VIII. Background

- A. Tembo's private middle school dorm room