

## Special Ingredient

“Oh fuck!” She cried out as her insides seemed to lurch... maybe she wouldn’t have long to find out.

Across the room Brittany had tossed her blanket off, apparently feeling too hot now thanks to the magic. Her legs were spread far apart and Jessie could actually see the lumbering giant’s large pussy dilating before a large shiny egg started to slide from Brittany’s womanhood. Seeing this gave Natalie pause but she didn’t have very long to process this before an egg began making its way through her own vagina. Apparently Brittany had no plans to buy her eggs to make egg nog.

Passing an egg roughly the size of her own head wasn’t nearly as painful as Natalie thought; in fact it almost felt good! Each egg started with a gentle taper that slowly stretched the size queen out in a way much to her liking as they slowly traveled from her womb into the light. Their strangely textured finish grinding against her clit with a surprising amount of pleasure. Although some of the eggs were a bit of a struggle to pass, seeming to come out sideways or upside down with the wide portion passing first. Natalie wondered if her organs lacked the structure of a real egg layer to keep the eggs laying in the correct direction every time.

More frustrating than the odd egg coming out the wrong way was the pleasure slowly building up inside her but always falling short of true release. She had a couple of small orgasms, little trembles that seemed to originate in her pussy and slowly travel up her spine and into the base of her temple, but these seemed to almost frustrate her more than bring any sense of relief from her rapidly growing arousal. Natalie growled in frustration, if only the eggs would come out slightly faster, then maybe then she could cum?

As the hours ticked by both dog girls quickly grew exhausted. Their bodies worked hard to produce all the milk and eggs that Lewd Brews needed for its famous egg nog. After eight long yet fulfilling hours Natalie would finally feel her belly begin to shrink and the torrent of milk from her breasts slow... but even still her ordeal was hardly over, as there was one last ingredient that Brittany intended on collecting.

Natalie’s head was bowed, her eyes closed while she began dozing off when heard the loud sound of a zipper. She jerked her head up just in time to see Jessie taking her cock out of the latex suit and wrapping it in a condom. This surprised Natalie because Jessie didn’t usually wear a condom. Why deny yourself the primal pleasure of raw sex when you had literal magic to protect you from STDs or unwanted pregnancy?

Natalie continued to watch curiously as the tiny feline confidently strode up to the massive husky, who had at least a four foot height advantage on her petite lover. That never seemed to stop or even slow down Jessie though who confidently instructed the canine to spread her legs or keep Brittany from submissively complying.

“Good girl...” Jessie said in a soothing tone, detaching the suction cups from Brittany’s nipples and tossing them out of the way. A little residue of milk came leaking out as she pressed her small lips to one of the husky’s massive nipples gently nibbling and suckling on them.

“Jessie...” Brittany half moaned, half complained. The husky might have been big but she wasn’t immune from the sore nipples after hours of milking.

“Alright...” Jessie sighed, lapping up some dribbling milk from her lips before getting back to the task at hand. With one hand on Brittany’s knee and the other holding onto the base of her meaty cock she guided it gently between Brittany’s large ass cheeks filling the husky’s back door with her throbbing erection.

Natalie felt relieved to see this. While she was certainly horny she had been worried about taking Jessie vaginally. After passing dozens of eggs a girl could get sore it turned out.

Despite Brittany’s exhaustion a renewed chorus of moans filled the air, the familiar fullness of anal filling her for the first time in a while. It filled some primal urge inside her, a desire to submit for the pleasure of a dominant. For all of Brittany’s strength and her magical power her arousal and submissive ways had rendered her helpless before the tiny feline who humped against her massive figure, squeezing her fat ass and molesting her sore tits.

Before long one of Jessie’s paws stomped the floor with self satisfaction and while Natalie could see much from across the room she thought she could smell cum in the air. Jessie’s release seemed to trigger something in Brittany and the husky cried out as she also spasmed in orgasm, closing her tired legs around Jessie to keep the feline’s girl cock inside her aching tail hole. Finally, Jessie’s churning nuts finished filling the condom and she slowly pulled out, careful not to rip the latex which had been stretched thin by her heavy load: it’s sheer size made it look more like a trash bag than a contraceptive. Jessie eased it off her cock and tied a knot into it making sure none would spill out, she then quickly wrote the date and time before tossing it onto the husky letting it rest on her belly.

Natalie watched this curiously, she knew that just like breast milk cum was a very important commodity at Lewd Brews. Brittany refined tens of gallons of it every day to produce some of her most important potion making ingredients... But why were they collecting it now? Did she really need it to produce egg nog of all things... As much as Natalie loved cum she wasn't sure if she wanted it in her food or drink and the thought caused her stomach to turn a little bit and she decided it better to not ask questions she might not like the answer too. Especially when hot anal sex seemed imminent!

"Keep that safe for me, would you doll?" She asked, receiving only a mumbled reply in response. Then Jessie turned her attention towards Natalie. "Your turn." She said with a grin.

Natalie was fully awake now. "Yes Mistress!" She happily barked in response while turning over onto her breast and belly, face down ass up was the way she liked to get fucked. Although that was easier said than done, while her flow of milk and eggs had basically stopped her belly was still bloated and her tits much heavier than usual, and that was saying something when you considered their massive size. She hiked her ass as high in the air as she could manage, already breathing hard from the exertion, and shook it back and forth as tantalizing as possible.

"You really want me too fuck that ass don't you?" Jessie remarked as she produced another condom and slid it on.

"Yes I do!" Natalie cooed needfully, yelping as Jessie spanked her. After hours of teasing from the eggs Natalie needed her Mistress more than she ever had before... well, probably not. Jessie could get the dog girl pretty worked up and had on numerous occasions. But in that moment the sense of need was just overwhelming.

"Hmm." Jessie intoned, sounding thoughtful while she placed a hand on each of Natalie's vast, fur covered ass cheeks and half spread them half massaged them as she admired her soaking wet pussy and tight asshole. While Jessie, despite all evidence to the contrary, was a submissive deep down. But it was a power trip to have not just one but two sexy and extremely willing dog girls at her disposal.

"Normally I'd make you beg for it... I love hearing a slut beg for it in the ass." Natalie's cheeks grew red at the comment. After two years and countless sexual escapades before meeting Jessie one would think she would be immune from embarrassment over dirty talk, but there was just something about the way Jessie called her a slut. There was so much confidence. A cool, calm, and collected demeanor that one

has when they know what they want and have the girl to give it to them. "But we're on a bit of a time crunch!"

Without hesitation Jessie thrust forward. It felt like she was splitting Natalie's ass in half, stretching her backdoor open. Even though it was a different hole Natalie was still rather sore from all the egg laying and the penetration felt even more aggressive than usual. She really didn't mind, in fact she thought it might even feel a little better than usual because of it. There was just something about being used until you were sore. As if your partner was using up every last bit of your body that spoke to something deep inside Natalie.

"Oohhhh shit!" She gasped, barely coherently, eyes rolling back into her head as Jessie's fingers dug into the soft flesh of her ass, spreading the brown dog girl open for the repeated thrusts.

"You like that, don't you slut." Jessie said with a grin curling her lips, torn between jealously of Natalie and the thrill of being on top.

"Yes Mistress!"

"You want my cum don't you slut?"

Natalie couldn't decide if she wanted to cum yet or not. She craved release but was also having so much fun... sore yet craving more. In the end she knew that neither her nor Jessie could hold out forever and so she cried out. "Please mistress! Let me have your cum!"

In truth Jessie was getting a little nervous, she wanted to hold back until Natalie begged for it and wasn't sure if she was going to be able to. Now that Natalie had caved she allowed herself to release without another word. Both girls panting, desperately trying to fill their lungs with enough air as their eyes rolled back in their heads. Natalie, who wasn't used to getting fucked with a condom on, felt strange as her belly swelled outwards again, as if getting filled with Jessie's cum, but instead caught by the condom instead. She squirmed in minor frustration as much as pleasure, wishing more than anything that Jessie had fucked her raw like usual. But that minor complaint didn't stop her from enjoying herself as the long awaited and a huge, squirting, well earned orgasm was ripped from her body with a loud, pleasurable howl.

And like that it was over.

For a moment Jessie just slumped over Natalie while the small feline tried to catch her breath. Natalie was similarly exhausted, laying limp against her huge breasts and even bigger belly while she attempted to collect herself. Her eyelids grew heavy and she knew it would be much longer before she passed out. "Thank you Mistress..." Natalie mumbled sleepily. "Maybe we can make egg nog a year round thing?"

Jessie chuckled as she finally pulled out of Natalie, cum stuffed condom and all. That was a strange sensation! Natalie had never had so much jizz removed from her in such a way and her asshole instinctually clenched down as if trying to hold on to it's justly deserved bounty.

"Give!" Jessie said sternly, as if she was playing catch with a disobedient feral. "Good girl." She added once the condom finally slid free. "I'll be back."

And with that Jessie grabbed the two, heavy condoms and left the room leaving her two hucows to sleep off their cum induced coma. The afternoon had been a good start, but there was always a need for more at Lewd Brews.

END THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATREONAGE