

Her hands roamed the globe of her belly as she wandered through the station. It was hard to walk; she could only really manage a precarious waddle. It was enough to get her out of Wolf's quarters while he was away and Fara slept, though. Katt was grateful that much. It wasn't that she didn't enjoy staying in the bedchamber with Fara. The two of them were close, of course. At least now they were. They hadn't always been so close. But over time, they had grown to be great friends, fellow brood mothers, sex toys for their master, and companions when the afore mentioned was absent.

Most of the time, Fara's lips and tongue, her digits buried deep inside were enough. But there were times when Katt needed a big, juicy dick buried to the hilt inside of her, pulsing, filling her feline pussy with glorious spunk. Her legs quivered at just the thought of that rush of heat pooling low in her belly. A knot sealing her shut, barbs dragging against her most sensitive spots, she needed it.

What she needed more was Blue. Fara always got Blue. In her tail hole, in her sopping vulpine pussy. Katt was only ever fortunate enough to have that enormous rod pushing at her throat from the inside, bulging and making it hard to breath until that molten cream, pure liquid cream rushed into her stomach.

But never in either of her other orifices. It infuriated her! What did she never get to feel that wonderful slab of whale meat stretch her open? She wanted to stamp her foot and whine! She didn't, of course, since keeping her balance was a feat that required her constant concentration these days. The slightest shift from her kittens and she was pitched almost violently off balance! She whined at the thought, cradling the globe in her hands as she did.

Wolf and Panther were away. Would be for the next week. It had been two days already and she felt so starved! Blue was here. Oh yes, the big strapping mechanic was here somewhere working on the station by himself. She just needed to find him. Seducing him would be easy. How could anyone say no to a swollen, kitten-heavy female wearing nothing but a smile as her needy pussy juices coated the insides of her thighs? They couldn't, of course!

And she would finally have her chance at that massive dork. Hot, throbbing, hard, and emptying its sloshing globes into her belly. She moaned in anticipation and stopped to lean against the wall. Just thinking about the possibilities made it impossible to walk. Erm, waddle, she reminded herself.

Focusing her mind on the task at hand, Katt was moving again in no time. She had to find Blue. She just HAD to have him to herself without any distractions from Fara, Panther, or her master...

She yelped as her weight was suddenly kicked off balance by a strong little kick from inside. She stumbled across the corridor, nearly falling were it not for the opposite wall. As she slammed against the bulkhead, she moaned deeply. The pressure of the weight of her heavy body and the unyielding metal of the wall against her breast caused a powerful spurt of warm mother's milk. The life-giving liquid squirted against the bulkhead and splashed against her face and upper belly.

She scowled down at her matted, dripping fur as she righted herself. With one hand against the wall, she began to waddle along again. She never got this big after Falco knocked her up! Though to be fair, she hadn't been visibly pregnant when the Star Fox pilot and herself had been fucking on a regular basis.

She'd been captured not long after she'd found out she was pregnant. Of course, Wolf and Panther and Leon all fucked her silly, broke her mind and her body and made her into what she was today afterward.

Hell, they all thought her first child was one of theirs, but she knew. She knew perfectly well where the kitten's blue fur and red spots around her eyes came from. Such a sweet little thing. She was only the beginning though.

Her next children were twins, then she consistently carried quadruplets and triplets afterward. Each time her belly grew and swelled with the mercenaries' kittens, Katt found herself surprised at just how big she was. But this time? This time she was convinced she had six of their little bastards kicking around in there!

Cradling the underside of her belly with one hand, she resumed her search. One hand gently squeezed her un-smashed breast, leaving a trail of puddles in her wake as she evened out her bust. Not so fun, feeling lopsided like that...

Then she heard it. His voice was unmistakable. He was ahead, wasn't he? She could hear him humming as metal clanged against metal. Something electrical snapped and buzzed. She could make out the distinct sound of his hand swimming through a toolbox looking for-... no, he found it and was ratcheting something noisily.

When she rounded the corner, there he was. That big blue specimen was shirtless, fastening a large metal panel on the wall beside what used to be a computer terminal that now more resembled an intermittent fountain that spurt bright sparks outward.

His muscles along his back rippled every time his tree-trunk arms moved his tool up and down. Every muscle beneath his azure hide shifted and flowed very much like the ocean waves she often imagined him emerging from in her fantasies. She wanted to dive in and sink all the way to his deepest depths.

More of her hot milk sprayed from her breasts as a microgasm rippled through her form. Her knees buckled and she reached out to the wall to steady herself. Katt mewled softly and blinked her eyes back into focus.

He had turned to face her, leaving Katt with an unobstructed view of his broad, chiseled chest. She gasped as another microgasm rushed through her quivering body. Cradling her enormous middle with both hands, she stumbled forward eagerly and collapsed onto her knees just in front of him.

Blue questioned her in his deep, smooth voice but she didn't hear him. She didn't care to. Her digits worked expertly at his trousers and she shoved his pants down to his ankles within a moment's breadth. There, hanging limply before her hungry eyes was his big cerulean cock. She moaned wantonly and reached out to take him in both hands.

Her digits had no hope of completely encircling his length. That didn't stop her from trying. She stroked him from base to tip. Her eyes stared captivated at his foreskin sliding over his purple glans and then downward, revealing the knob to the cool recycled air again. She repeated the process twice before she leaned forward to drag her rough tongue along his sensitive underside.

Her ears perked as she heard a moan rumble in his deep blue chest. Her eyes lifted upward. Blue was watching her, his mouth hanging open as his breath started coming ragged. She smiled inwardly and turned her eyes back to the magical rod of meat hardening before her. She extended her tongue against his cock again and stroked her hands and his foreskin upward.

Her entire body quaked at the exotic feeling of his soft, warm flesh folding itself over her tongue, sandwiching her muscle between his hard and soft tissue all at once. Her eyes rolled into her skull and she felt her breasts give another involuntary squirt, bathing his length and sack.

She stroked downward, freeing her tongue at last. She smiled wickedly up at him again and lifted herself up onto her knees so she could hug his log between her breasts. She had to exactly that: hug him! He was so absolutely massive, wasn't he!? How did she ever fit that thing down her throat!?

He just stared down at her, stroking her scalp gently as she dragged her rough tongue along the underside of his length. She dug the tip of her tongue between his foreskin and hard shaft, tickling the sensitive flesh there for a moment before she began to raise and lower her entire body to rub her swollen form against his throbbing tool.

She pushed her breast together, wrapping around much of, but not even all the way around his rod despite how large her laden swells had become. Katt moaned deeply, watching his thick rod slid up and down between her breast. The feeling of his hot underside rubbing over her swollen tummy, the way his heat permeated her leaking tits... Another microgasm rippled through her at the contact alone!

She lowered herself onto her haunches slowly, staring face to face with his tip. She licked her lips and took a deep breath before the plunge. She opened her muzzle wide and closed her lips around his tip. Lifting her weight upward, she pushed his length into her mouth. Down, down he went, sliding with practiced ease into the back of her throat and inward!

To help with the angle, Blue stepped back, pulling his length away from her body. Taking the hint, Katt lowered herself onto all fours with his dork still in her throat. Her belly gently rubbed against the deck plate as Blue started to thrust gently against her throat.

She rocked to and fro as he rocked against her. One hand lifted to stroke his length, but the weight of her enormous belly and milk-laden breast wouldn't let her do that for long. Luckily for him, Katt felt the big whale curl his fingers around her ears and drag her forward as he thrust hard into her mouth.

Her eyes bugged wide as every last inch of his impressive length stretched her throat and plunged into her stomach. His balls thumped almost painfully against her chin and her nose pressed firmly to his groin.

Blue wasted no more time. He started to thrust hard against her lips, face fucking her like the sex toy she was. She gave loud moans muffled by his slab of meat sliding in and out of her body. The darkness began to eat at the edge of her vision and her lungs started to burn. She squealed against his immense fucker as her body quaked and more milk sprayed from her over-full tits.

As she was starting to lose consciousness, Blue moaned deeply. The whale's bellow shook her to her very core and even made some of the loose bulkheads rattle. His length swelled, stretching her throat out even more than it already was rhythmically as gallons of hit whale spunk rushed into her stomach.

She couldn't take it! She backed off of him, or maybe fell would be more accurate. His tip popped audibly free of her mouth and she gasped for breath. As she blinked the color back into her vision, she watched his dork head explode again and again, bathing her so completely with every spurt of his hot, thick cream.

Katt coughed and gagged, spitting up some of the molten cum that just didn't have the room to stay inside of her. She felt his orgasm splash over her bare back and rump as he rode out the pleasure, but soon enough it died down easily enough. She lifted her eyes to him, breathing heavily as her burning lungs struggled to replace the oxygen he had cut off.

Her eyes widened again. He was still hard and throbbing! She watched his length pulse before her eyes and a great big bead of cum oozed from his tip. She leaned forward and captured his tip between her lips, suckling the remaining drops from him like a straw.

"You really are a little minx, aren't you?" he asked.

She couldn't speak. She managed only a weak smile. She wanted him. More of him. All of him! Slowly, she rolled herself over onto her back and spread her legs wide for him. Grabbing her ankles, she pulled her legs up and around her globe-like belly as much as she could. "Please," she begged. "Fuck me..."

To her delight, Blue slowly lowered himself toward her, ignoring the puddle of his own cum he was getting into. He leaned forward, careful of her belly. She was thankful for that. He was so massive, she was afraid his immense weight would smoosh her and her kittens. The last thing she wanted was to ever see harm come to her kittens.

He pressed the tip of his length against her soaking pussy lips and she felt his chiseled abs press against the top of her belly. It wasn't hard, but it was enough to let her know he was there. With some effort, the head of his dork popped into her and she gasped loudly.

His dork was so fucking BIG! She whined and writhed beneath him as he tried to push more of himself into her. As slick as the deck plate beneath her was, it was hard for him to push into her. Instead, she found herself sliding along the slippery floor.

Blue pressed more of his weight down onto her, trying to keep her from slipping she suspected. But the pressure on her tummy grew immediately uncomfortable. "Wait!" she squeaked. "Don't push on me!" she said, pressing her palms to the sides of her mountainous tummy protectively.

"You're sliding around too much," he rumbled.

He was right, of course. And the more she thought about it, the less she wanted his tree trunk slamming into her womb. The last thing she wanted was to give her unborn kittens concussions. "I have an idea," she said at last, reaching down to curl her fingers around as much of his cock as she could. "Get out..."

Trying to pull out actually dragged her across the puddle of spunk a foot or two before he popped free. She gasped, suddenly feeling incredibly empty. She composed herself then rolled over onto her hands and knees once again. She cradled her slime covered tummy for a moment then spread her legs for the big blue whale behind her. Pulling her tail to the side, she glanced over her shoulder at him and smiled. "Bury it in my ass."

Blue scooted forward, stroking himself all the while. Katt watched the tip of his dork disappear under her tail and a moment later, she felt it press against her tight pucker. She took several deep breaths and closed her eyes. She forced herself to relax, but he just wasn't making any purchase. She pushed back against him, but he just wouldn't fit.

Katt felt his tip dislodge itself from her rump and she blinked, looking back to protest. Instead, she saw Blue rubbing his cum all over his dork, lubing it up with the puddle he had so generously deposited a minute before. Smiling inwardly, she watched him scoot forward again and press against her.

She felt her tight pucker yawn open as the slick, lubed dork pushed forward. She whimpered as it rapidly grew uncomfortable, but more and more of him stretched her open until finally, she felt the glans slip in.

A squeak passed her lips and she curled her fingers into a fist. No, she reminded herself. Relax. Just relax...!

Two hands on her hips barely gave her time to react before pulling her sharply back. Every last agonizing inch of his length lanced into her, pushing into her belly almost violently. Katt yowled loudly as his balls slapped the underside of her belly and his tip shoved painfully against the top of her diaphragm. She could actually feel the beat of her heart pushing against his bulbous tip!

"Fuuuuuuck!" she moaned as Blue leaned over her and cupped her belly against his big palm as though he were just groping her boobs. "You're so fucking big..." she whimpered.

"Do you want to stop?" he asked.

She shook her head vigorously and wrapped her tail around as much of his waist as she could. "Just fuck me!" she pled. "Please fuck me!"

She was not disappointed. She felt every inch rapidly vacate her bowels, sliding free until the bulbous tip of his dork pulled uncomfortably at the tight ring of her tail hole. Then he was pushing into her again, forcing her organs, her womb, everything out of the way.

She gasped as the invading dork forced the air out of her lungs. Her diaphragm couldn't expand and bring air back into her lungs. The darkness began eating at her vision and she moaned deeply. It was like choking on his dork, but from the other end.

"Harder!" she pled.

Blue chuckled and gently pat her belly. "That was just the first thrust."

He drew his hips back then slammed them forward again, fucking her hard and fast! She whined and squealed, yowling in the utmost pleasure as she was rocked back and forth on the enormous dork she'd longed after for so long.

How many women have had this glorious appendage before her? Other than Fara, of course, how many other lucky females had he gotten to impale themselves on this thing? She was sure there weren't very many. He was always so pent up! Was Fara his first? Was she the second? Herself being exactly half of the women he'd ever had made her extremely excited!

So excited in fact that she felt her entire body tense and explode. Pleasure rushed through every nerve of her body as that fat cock pistoned into her ass hard and fast, driving into her core without pause. She yowled loudly as she felt herself cum hard, squirting pussy juice all over Blue's thighs and hips. Milk sprayed into the puddle beneath her, adding to the already soupy mix as the darkness consumed her completely.

When she came around, she stared dumbly at the floor beneath her loosely hanging hands and feet. She was floating? No, she realized. She was still firmly impaled on Blue's dork while her body quaked and quivered in an endless wave of microgasms. She was... Her eyes widened when she saw Blue's feet taking step after step beneath her... and then she was out again...