

The hot afternoon sun poured down on her neck, the rays cooking her already pink skin. The lone sheep morph tugged at a particularly difficult tomato, pulling the fruit with a heave and yelping as she tipped herself onto her back. A huff lifted from her lips and she threw the bunch of potatoes into the basket, thoroughly annoyed. "I'm laying in a potato patch, covered in dirt, and sunburned to hell. Oh the things I do for money," Vivian breathed. Vivian got back onto her fur padded knees and grudgingly went back to work, pulling clutch of potatoes and planting a fresh tomato plant. "Work hand and foot, spade in hand! Spade in hand! Spade in hand!" She sung to herself over and over as she continued her work in her garden, her soft harmonizing voice seemingly giving life to the new plants. Only a few miles away from the the local town in the middle of lush farmland was Vivian's little hamlet. It was old, quite small, but it was hers.

Vivian patted the last tomato plant and wiped the sweat from her brow, her thoroughly dirty wool clinging to her sticky skin. "Mercy me. Bringing this in and it is shower time," she resigned. Running her own tiny distillery was running her the petite sheep ragged. Though calling it a "distillery" of any sort would be overstatement. The shed full of tubes and beakers would be more at home with a drug lab than a distillery. But Vivian's pride wouldn't allow her to call it anything less...That and it would sound horrible in a business pitch. Vivian had plans for the long, long distant future but for now, she lifted her bounty of vegetables and took them into her house.

Vivian's heavenly voice echoed off the walls as she carried her bounty inside, dropping her basket of goodies onto a table and grabbing a chair, immediately going for her cell phone. Though her face was already content and happy, her face shined when she saw messages waiting for her, knowing that they were from her long time mate and boyfriend.

"Hey babe, working late. Don't be mad D: I'll get you something sweet and sugary before I get home. Love you~"

And with that, her smile was gone, a childish pout replacing it. "Damn you, bloody man." She hissed as she angrily replied. *"I'm mad >:(lel. Don't worry baby. Ordering pizza, you don't get to pick what kind :P Don't get yourself hurt. And remember I love chocolate~"*

Vivian sent her message with a sigh, laying her wooly head on the table. Plans had been made for the night, preparations made for a romantic evening. It was a shame, but she knew how difficult her hubby's work could be. Vivian contemplated waiting right there, moping for hours and hours until he got home. 'You see this? You made me wait all this time. No I don't care that you were forced to work late!' Viv went over it in her head and for a moment, it was brilliant. But then she remembered she was covered in dirt, had video games to play. "Ah, fuck it. Enough of the prima donna act, time to get clean and stuff my face."

After storing her tomatoes and calling in for her meal, (with a lot of convincing and pleading considering how far she lived from town) Vivian stripped, leaving a trail of clothes on her way to

her spacious bathroom. Before jumping in, Vivian couldn't help but smile at herself in the mirror, smacking her pudgy belly and kissing her reflection. "Let's get clean cutie~"

Water rains down on her body, each hot heavy drop being quickly replaced by another, pelting her body with warmth. The sound of rain echoed from the shower, carrying the soft delicate voice of the women inside. Though quieter, if one to walk into the steam filled bathroom, they'd hear her, the sheer harmony overcoming the sound of water. Vivian's hands wandered she took in every drop of warmth. Her fingers slid across her large heavy breasts, giving them a quick squeeze and giggled before slipping down her padded belly and thick thighs. Her hands continued to wander, idly groping herself as she settles into the heat of the shower. "Oh, yes~. there's no way I'm working after this," she whispered to herself. wishing she could stay in this steam filled heaven. Dirt and worry rolled off her skin and wool as she sighed and simply stood there, her eyes closed, her body still and her entire being relaxed.

As the delightful water washed over her, Vivian's mind began to wander. 'I wonder what he's doing right now. What a silly question, he's working. Using those big, strong hands to-' She stopped herself, an excited gasp escaping her lips as one of her hands drift across her muff. She didn't hesitate to continue. 'Using those big strong hands to fix things. Such a useful man. Maybe tonight he'll finally use those meaty hands on me.'

Vivian's own fingers slipping against her water soaked entrance. She could picture it in her mind, her mate standing over her, his piercing red eyes digging into her very being, unable to break eye contact. One of his giant hands suddenly reached up to grab her breast, cupping her jiggly mammary and squeezing tightly. Vivian mimics her fantasy and squeezes her breast, letting out a another gasp. 'Maybe he'll finally use those big hands on little ole me. Can't you see how much my yearns for you Love? Don't you see how much I want those hands on me?'

Vivian leans against the wall as she rubs her palm against her clitoral hood, shuddering as her love button peeks from its hiding space. Her imaginary lover begins squeezing Vivian's nipples, taking them both so fast and tightly that she yelps in pain. The same noise emits from the shower as she squeezes the life out of her nubs. "Oh god yes!" The stings from her nipples settling into a nice electrifying pain. 'Always such a big softie, you worship me like a princess, you could hurt me so bad.' Vivian let go of her breasts and wrapped her little fingers around her throat, squeezing hard as her other hand works her needy muff. Her fingers were hardened from yard work but by no means strong, she could barely get a grip hard enough to please her need.

Without warning, the shower curtain, was pushed out the way, a hand reaching for her. Too absorbed in her fantasy, Vivian could only yelp in surprise as the stranger's hand wrapped, around her neck as easily as you would a bottle. A second later her hooves were nowhere near the ground, dangling in the steam filled air as she struggled for air. How did he get in? Did she forget to lock the door? Vivian could barely think as she beat her fists against

her attacker's arm, his grip intensifying with each weak blow, slowly squeezing the life out of her.

A frantic grunt escaped the young woman's muzzle as she finally gave up on using her arms and lifted one of her hooves for a buck to her attacker's stomach. Though he felt it, and he *felt* it, his grip did not falter. Instead of release, Vivian was met with a blow to her belly, crushing the wind out of her and slamming her body against the wall behind her, making it rumble from the sheer force of his blow. Her attacker didn't stop, relentlessly pounding his fist into her stomach like a piece of meat. With her vision fading and her strength leaving her body, that a near constant assault of pain was setting her body on fire, along with her nethers, with each hit making her grow more and more wet. At some point, Vivian stopped trying to scream under his grip but instead could only moan, clenching her legs as her orgasm kept building. 'Oh my god, please don't stop, Fuck!' She thought as her body quaked and rained love juices on the shower floor.

The grip on Vivian's neck suddenly loosened, the blows to her lower half stopped, letting her sink to the shower floor. Vivian almost cried in disappointment before she was lifted back up, her attacker's body was pushed up against hers, pinning her against the wall with his bulky body as he lifted her legs and held them against the wall, thrusting his manhood inside her aching cunt without ceremony. With a fresh gulp of air, Vivian let out a wild moan, her tongue lolling out of her mouth as every crevice of her as her slick pussy was filled and stretched.

"Yes! Fuck me~!" Vivian squealed over the sound of "lover's" hips smacking into her fat jiggling ass mercilessly. The poor sheep seemed to drown in ecstasy while she neared loss of consciousness and stopped any act of reluctance or resisting. Without thinking, she wrapped her arms around her rapist's neck and held onto him for dear life, making him grunt curiously. "A glutton for punishment aren't you whore?" He snarled into her ear, slowing down his thrusts and grinding his girthy cock into her quivering cunt, his deep voice sending shivers down her spine. "I saw you cum to all those little love taps I gave you. Didn't even have to force open your fat little legs," he grunted with a long lick of Vivian's neck, tickling her bruises and making her wince with pleasure. "I know what you want you worthless little bitch, tell me."

"Please S-Sir," she shivered, not sure what to call him. "C-Choke m-!" both of his overpowering hands were around her throat before she could even finish. The moment he let go of her legs, she swung them around his hips and pulled him in as tightly as she could. 'Yes~' she hissed in her mind as it quickly reached the sweet floating feeling that made her soaking wet. The intruder inside her loved it, using her love juices to glide in and out of her harder as he tightened his grip on her poor throat.

Her attacker doubled his pace, slamming into Vivian's abused cunt mercilessly as his grunts became more savage, the pressure at the base of his cock ready to blow at any moment. Vivian herself letting out more and more frantic "glurk"s as another mind melting orgasm was creeping in on her. 'Oh god, I feel it coming. Put it all inside me Mister.' Vivian thought weakly, the only

words barely escaping her lips being, "Fill...Please." The choked whispers never reaching her rapist's ears, but instead he felt her pussy squeeze his cock and her eyes roll to the back of her head. The intruder pushed every inch of his thick cock inside his willing victim, letting out an almost primal roar as he emptied his pent up balls inside her, loading her with load after load of thick seed, holding Vivian against the wall until he was completely drained, pulling out and letting his river of cum pour out of her well used cunt. The moment she felt his virile cum hit her walls, Vivian lost consciousness, going completely limp in her captor's arms and leaving the waking world with a look of pure [bliss](#).

It was much, much later when Vivian was finally able to open eyes, an incredible yet satisfying soreness coming to her attention as she tried to move her arm. Moans flowed from her lips as she accidentally slapped her new bed mate, letting out a gasp of faux surprise. "S-Sir?"

The large stallion laying next to her chuckled and rolled over to wrap his arm around Vivian's waist, looking into her near constantly blissed out eyes with his piercing red eyes. "Yes slut?"

Again, Vivian found her spine shivering along with the pain from her bruises. "God, you were fucking amazing. My entire belly feels like I just laid under a jackhammer for a few hours," she giggled with a cute but restrained snort. It'd be some time before her voice was as harmonic as it was hours ago Vivian realized. But a tentative touch to her bruised neck said it was worth it.

Her mate's lewd smile slowly vanished, replaced with worry. "N-Nothing that needs a hospital visit right?" He stuttered, afraid he might have done something permanent to his mate.

Always so careful, despite having a fist of a fucking god. Vivian let out a more rambunctious giggle and gave her mate a long, warm kiss. "Oh please Toshie, I'm made out of sterner stuff, you know that by know. It'd take a lot more than a beating to put me in a hospital," she said with a peck to his cheek. "Though, I'm absolutely sure you'd be able to put me out for the count if you wanted to you beast."

Tosh chuckled nervously returned the kiss, giving Vivian a hard swat to her ass, eliciting a from squeal her. "Only if you asked me honey." Tosh whispered into her lips as he locked with hers one last time, pulling his mate close and holding her. Tosh poured on more and more affection, making it clear in his own loving way that he enough of hurting people today. Vivian returned it all, giving her man back all the love he had beaten into her. The morning eventually came unbeknownst to them, their bodies' entwined with each other, completely blind to the rest of the world.

Bonus

"Alright, this is the place." Pepper mumbled under his breath as he pulled up to the solitary house, uncertainty weighing down his face. Not in fear that he may have the wrong place, but for where it was. "God dammit, I hate houses like this. I swear to the Sun above, if I get kidnaped and tortured tonight..." He let the thought hang in the air as he reached into the back

seat of his car, wiggling his girly hips at the thought of being kidnapped in the wrongest way. Pepper wiped a bit of sweat off his red furred brow and took the insulated pizza in his arms and shook his head out of his fantasy. "Not the best time to be popping wood. But I'm going to have dreams tonight," he whispered to himself as he approached the front door to the little hamlet.

Before he could take the first step, Pepper flinched at a series of crashes and moans coming from the house, stopping himself in his tracks. As the noises raged on, Pepper closed his eyes, chanting, "Do I really need this job? Do I really need this job?" But despite his fear, he needed to get rid of the pie. By the time Pepper had worked up the balls to get the stoop and knock on the door, the violent noises had stopped. "Little Frankies!" He shouted with a crack of his voice. He was so scared. All of those fears intensified as the door opened. In the doorway was another pony like Pepper, except he was several inches taller, had a brown coat and was stacked with pounds of stacked fat and muscle.

He was also stark naked.

The older pony scratched at his dreadlocks and yawned as he unknowingly showed Pepper and the rest of the world his girthy cock. The larger pony scratched his chest and flinched as if he remembered he was standing in front of the door. "Oh shit that's right, she ordered pizza. Hold on a second dude." He ordered, retreating into the house for a moment. Pepper stood stunned at his customer's naivete, his sea green eyes wide open with shock. The big pony quickly returned with a wallet, still beautifully naked. "Sorry about that. Lost track of time you know? Hey, uh buddy, you alright?" he asked the petite stallion, waving his hand in front of his face.

Pepper shook out of yet another fantasy and met the older pony's eyes. "T-That'll be 25.50 s-sir," he stammered, resisting the urge to look down at that crotch again.

The older pony shrugged and went to hand the younger man his money and was suddenly met with a cold breeze that directed his attention downstairs. The young pony had his money in his hand, but when the big black pony looked down, he couldn't resist looking down along with him. They were both met with the iron hard wood of the black stallion's phallus throbbing between them.

An awkward silence hung in the air for a long time as the two came to terms with the wood between them. "Well then," The large black stallion said. "As you can see, I'm very excited for this pizza."