

A Few Nights at Fuckington's : Fifth Night

Written by Klesk Vadrigaar

Michelle gasped in ragged bliss. With one paw she squeezed the nipple of her tender, pillowy breast, in the other she drove the squirming Titan model dildo back into her burning snatch. Her massive chest jiggled and bounced with the frantic squirming of another orgasm, her body soaked with sweat and feeling like a tower of fire. Ever since she'd gotten home from work the German shepherd had tried to dampen the flames of her passion, but despite having spent most of the morning masturbating (normally what she'd consider to be a good use of her time) she was still an emotional inferno. As her toy twitched and thrashed inside her convulsing walls she imagined it was the cock of a similarly big and mechanical marsupial. Whenever she screamed in the throes of pleasure she yearned to hear a very special someroo scream with her. As her juices soaked the sheets and her body screamed for more, the canine's mind ran wild with her fantasy, a fantasy that seemed so within reach and yet too unlikely to ever be attainable.

"Liz...fuck...LIHIIIZZIEEE!" Michelle cried as she climaxed for what had to be the...fourth? Fifth? How many times had she cum so far? Eh, what did it matter anyway? The evidence was there, plain to see. She'd thought about her feelings for the kangaroo sex doll, and confirmed that she was still absolutely smitten with her. No question. No contest.

"(pant)...I officially have reached a new level in screwed up love lives...." The shepherd gasped as she flopped limply onto her bed. A weak chuckle escaped her lips as she thought back to those who had shared her company before this most peculiar week. To be fair none of them were bad morphs at all, they just hadn't really been keepers. The skunk with the hypnotism fetish had been pretty adorable though...as had the bodybuilder deer....still though, those were flings, this was....fuck...this was love.

Letting her toy slide out and switching it off, Michelle thought bemusedly about the correlation. Like Liz, the Titan line of dildos was another of Fuckington's masterpiece innovations: durable, flexible and perfect for those who needed to go to the extreme for size. The company's dedication to producing top of the line stock had always been admirable, and now their latest foray had set a new bar for quality. Had she still been just another loyal customer, Michelle would've already slapped down the payment to pre-order Liz...but unfortunately she wasn't....and now putting a price tag on Liz seemed wrong, somehow.

Rolling over and grabbing some pillows, the canine thought about the night of work that was fast approaching: the final night in a week that had perhaps revealed more about her personal wants than she really needed to know. She still feared over finally sharing some honest truth with the roo, but then again calling in sick, or trying to ignore what had happened the previous night was not an option. She might have been a strange lass, but she did not back down from challenges like this!

"You've got the inside track here. Just...trust it'll work out. Let come what may." She muttered while covering her face with her paws. Her sex still felt hot, but her muscles were decreeing that it was time for a rest. She needed to get some sleep anyway if she wanted to be at her best for tonight.

Running her paws over her tender breasts, Michelle exhaled in soft, tired glee as she got comfy and let her mind slip away into pleasurable and torrid dreams.

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"So Michelle, ready for the final push of this week?" The voice on the phone queried.

"Yeah...you know it!" She replied trying to sound cheerful. Pulling off her casual wear the shepherd briefly looked down at the pitiful remains of her uniform. The damage wouldn't cost much to fix, but still, it seemed so pointless to even bother with at this point. With a timid little giggle she just unsnapped her bra and tossed it in the locker with the rest of her clothes. If no one minded the other four occupants in the building walking around naked then there was no reason she couldn't join them.

"Good to hear. Well I've got some very interesting news to share with you concerning the dolls." Her manager continued. Michelle finished undressing and walked over to collapse into the security chair. It felt surprisingly warmer against her bare fur.

"And that is?" She asked while slipping her hat on.

"Seems they've had a lot to say lately...about you."

Any joy that might have been present promptly died. Though the voice on the phone still sounded neutral, Michelle began to fear the worst.

"Is...is that so?" She asked.

"Indeed. According to the testing team, they've been very talkative about what you and they have been getting up to during the nights."

Michelle's pulse quickened and her spine went cold. "I see..."

"Yes well, in light of recent events, the higher ups asked me to pass along a message to you. Namely-"

BEEEEYyyyyooooommm

The phone went dead, as did everything else. Michelle shot up as she suddenly found herself in pitch blackness.

“What the...hello?” The canine asked, even though she didn’t expect to hear much in response. Puzzling the sudden change of circumstance that had fallen upon her, Michelle checked her computer and the cameras. Both were similarly devoid of power. She scratched her head and tried to make sense of what had happened, then realized she most likely wasn’t going to get many answers just sitting there in the dark. With a resigned sigh the canine began feeling about for the drawer that she’d stored her flashlight in.

“The fuck? Did the fuses just blow or....”

Michelle broke off and yipped in fright as a jaunty calliope jingle shattered the silence around her. After a few moments of rapid, terrified breaths, Michelle gradually picked up the tune, and recognized it for what it was.

“Get a grip Michelle, that’s your phone. You put a new ringtone on it, remember?” The canine grumbled as she clasped a paw to her chest and willed her heart to slow down. Fumbling about, Michelle at last found her flashlight and clicked it on. Pointing it at her locker she walked over and pulled the phone out from her pants. Her fur stood a little bit more on edge when she saw there was a text message on the screen:

IT’S ME.

There was no number showing where it had originated from, and the canine barely had time to figure out what the heck it meant before her phone rang with an actual call. Pressing the ACCEPT button, she hesitantly brought it to her ear.

“Heh-Hello?”

“Don’t panic, everything is fine. We merely did not want to be disturbed.” The voice on the other end sounded feminine, though with a very butch edge to its tone.

“Wha...who is this?”

“One you’ve been watching the past few nights. Liz told us what you said to hir. We agreed the best course of action was for us all to have a private chat.”

Quickly cranking her mental gears, Michelle felt her body shift from scared to confused.

“Marie?”

“Yes.” The voice quietly replied. “Come to the staff area. We’re waiting for you.”

The line went dead and Michelle stared at her phone in perplexity. Carefully placing it back in her locker, the canine stepped out of the security office and carefully made her way to the indicated area. It seemed a bit stupid since she knew the layout of the building by heart now, and she had her flashlight, but with the insinuation that the dolls were

responsible for this spontaneous black out, she felt she had a right to be a little on edge. The fact that she was naked and completely unprotected didn't help much either.

Entering the staff area, Michelle paused as her eyes registered the flicker of little rays of light dancing on the walls. Rounding the corner she beheld the break room was now lit by the flames of numerous candles. Pheromone scented candles to be precise, designed by Fuckington's to help get you in the mood for a night of passion.

By the couch, Marie was chaining Lotus to the ceiling, making use of a convenient steel ring hanging from one of the support beams to thread a pair of manacles through. Michelle thought to feel concerned, but by this point she knew it was just part of the two's own developing relationship. The red panda didn't look at all worried about being hung up by her arms, and Marie was making sure her pet was comfortable as she locked his restraints. Sabrina was reclining on the couch itself, gently stroking through Lizzie's back fur as the roo squirmed in her own bonds: a huge red ribbon tied around his torso, with a pretty bow balanced over his breasts. His paws had also been tied in the same manner, making him look like he was to be presented as a gift to someone. Secretly Michelle pondered if indeed that was the intention.

"What's going on here?" The canine asked.

"Resolution. Hopefully." Marie stated as she picked up her whip and reclined in a nearby armchair. "Sit!"

Though she knew she could refuse, Michelle quickly dropped to the floor like an obedient dog. Whatever the dolls had planned, it didn't seem like they were about to try anything dangerous so she could at least do them the favor of hearing them out.

"Now then, can we speak honestly with each other?" The lapin asked. Michelle swallowed as Marie's fist tightened around her whip, but again she told herself to stay calm. This was how the bunny was designed to be, it was only natural for her to take the authoritative role.

"Provided you tell me what's going on, yeah, I'm not going to lie to you about anything." She replied. Marie hummed, as she wound the length of her lash around her other paw.

"You believe you are in love with Lizzie?" She asked. In the dim light of the candles, Michelle saw her reflection in the rabbit's sunglasses. She looked so tiny compared to the big, buff bunny it was hard to not shiver a little.

"No. Well, I don't really 'believe' any more, I'm pretty much certain now that I do. Haven't been able to stop thinking about her all day." She carefully replied while glancing to the roo. Liz fidgeted against his bonds, looking very awkward about being trussed up for presentation. He did however seem to glow a bit upon hearing the canine hadn't changed her mind, though that might have just been the light reflecting off his fur...

Hir soft, golden, wonderful fur...

"Would you decree yourself an expert on what 'love' is?" Marie asked, snorting in disgust upon seeing Michelle was distracted. Quick as a flash her whip cracked violently against the ground, giving the canine quite a fright as she snapped back to attention.

"Whaaa? Oh um...not exactly...." The shepherd meeped. The rabbit's biceps swelled like two bowling balls of fur and might, stretching the hems of the gloves struggling to contain them. Michelle tried to fight the increasing aroused.

"Then how can you accurately say you feel such emotions for one of us?" Marie demanded. Lotus meeped at the increase in hir mistress' voice and the rabbit duly showed her displeasure by cracking her whip across the red panda's tummy. Lotus gasped then tried to choke back hir murr as shi swayed from hir bonds. Michelle bit her tongue, silently yelling at herself not to giggle as Marie leaned over to check she hadn't actually injured her darling playmate before resuming with her interrogation.

"Well I DO have experience in relationships. There've been many times I've felt some of the lesser emotions you might know as 'lust' or 'passion' for someone so I'd say I have a fair bit of reference for what love is not."

The rabbit drummed her fingers upon the armrest of her make-shift throne, gazing down at the dog before her like a regal monarch might stare at a criminal while debating what sentence to pass. As intimidating as this was, Michelle was still finding it amusing how much Marie was throwing herself into her role.

"Go on." The lapin finally said. Taking a deep breath, Michelle frantically thought about the most tactful way to phrase her response.

"I...can't believe I'm saying this myself, but Lizzie has sparked something that's way too strong to be simple desire. As I said to Sabrina, shi's just the perfect mix of what I want in a long term mate, to the extent where not even the fact that shi and I are two different types of living beings can extinguish my feelings." She swallowed again as Marie leaned forward to stare intensely at her.

"Types of living beings, you mean your relative species?" She asked. Michelle noted her fingers briefly slip to let the whip uncoil, as if in preparation to strike.

"I mean the fact that shi's a machine and I'm an...um...organic?" The canine meeped. Marie cocked a dubious eyebrow, then suddenly her arm was extended and sending the whip out at her captive. Michelle gasped as she felt it wrap securely around her neck and pull her towards the glowering lapin.

"You confirm that shi and you are not alike, yet you still classify hir as being alive like yourself?" The lapin coolly asked. As she gradually recovered from the shock of being

lassoed and reeled in, Michelle became aware of a few extra things. Firstly Marie's glasses had slid slightly down her nose, giving the briefest hint of eyes that were not filled with anger so much as astonishment, second was she had one paw on the length around the canine's neck, preventing it from tightening too much. Third was...fuck, Marie smelled damn good! The thrill of getting to boss others around had gotten her aroused, and those who had designed her had seen fit to make her exude a spicy cinnamon like musk from her fur. Michelle's worry for her safety was quickly forgotten as she finally got to experience Marie's own brand of sexy charm.

"I think you all have moved beyond the point of qualifying as normal machines. The fact we're having a fairly natural conversation shows how intelligent you've all become. I have no idea if that was intentional, but it's still kind of nice." The canine replied as Marie bared her buck teeth. She really looked cute all fired up like this.

"There is...talk from those who've been testing us. They say similar things..." The gloved paw let go of the whip to caress Michelle's face. "You are the first to openly declare your love for us though..."

Much like the trembling red panda hanging next to her, Michelle was feeling pleausurably afraid. The knowledge that Marie could hurt her mixed with her increasing confidence that she wouldn't, driving the shepherd's excitement through the roof as a finger scratched behind her ear.

"You wanted me to be truthful, so I'm telling the truth." The canine said. She stared meekly into the mirrors of Marie's shades, trying not to pant as the rabbit tortured her sweet spot with gentle scritchies. Said rabbit's ears lowered as she saw no sign to go against the shepherd's words, and then she lifted Michelle's muzzle to plant a tender kiss on it.

"And if we asked you to show us what 'love' is, would you be willing?" Marie asked. Still reeling from the burning heat of the kiss, Michelle swallowed and nodded.

"I'd do my damn best, though I don't quite understand why you'd need me to do that..." She said. Quick as a flash the whip was unraveled from her neck, and Marie stood to approach Lotus.

"You have seen how this one...affects me. Shi senses how I feel pleasure in being aggressive with others....but unlike Sabrina and Lizzie shi wishes to explore this phenomenon with me."

Michelle nodded again. "Well, that's how you were designed. Shi's the submissive type, you're the dominant type. It's a natural match."

Marie glared at the canine. "Is it? While our time together has been enjoyable, neither of us have been able to classify what we feel for each other."

The glare was aimed at the red panda, as if Marie was disgusted with her failure to know exactly what kind of relationship did they have. She grabbed Lotus by his muzzle and forced him to look at the ceiling, a move that seemed unnaturally abusive, but whose intent soon became clear. As the mephitis trembled and squeaked in fright, Marie leaned in to lick at his neck, closing her paw around one of her pet's big soft boobies. The squeaks soon turned to muffled moans as the rabbit bit and kissed at Lotus' neck, leaving little red marks as if to show she truly belonged to him.

"I see, so you want clarification, an example to base your judgment on?" Michelle asked.

"It is imperative to our purpose. If we cannot define love we cannot hope to serve as lovers to those who wish to make use of us." Sabrina replied as she moved to caress the trussed up marsupial. "Lizzie wants to explore this concept as badly as Marie does, thus, if you truly wish to be with him, we wish to give you the opportunity to do so."

Realizing the bird was giving her permission to now pounce the roo, Michelle crawled over to the trussed up Lizzie. His head was bowed as if patiently waiting for whatever the canine demanded, and his body positively glimmered as the candlelight danced across its many curves and swells.

"As kind as that is, you didn't need to bother with the ribbon." Michelle said as she began to unwrap her marsupial. Said marsupial looked slightly surprised, then blushed heavily.

"Actually, this was my own doing. I wanted to present myself officially as yours. To confirm that we are now whatever you wish for us to be." Liz replied, shying away from the incredulous stare. Once Michelle had regained the use of her mouth, she promptly went for the roo's, welcoming the return of that strange but yet so comforting maw, framed in the blush and alluring lips. The canine's heart began beating like a jackhammer again as she struggled to untie the ribbon and get it off without breaking the kiss, coaxing Liz to lie down with her once she was finally free from his bonds.

"You are waaaay too kind then. Usually I'm the one who had to give themselves to someone else, never the other way around." The canine breathlessly commented as she hugged her beloved doll. Indeed the thought of claiming Liz as her own still seemed unreal to Michelle, but as that cute muzzle buried itself in her boobs and she felt the warmth of the roo's body rest atop her, she again found herself ceasing to care. She wanted Liz, Liz wanted her. To argue anything at this point was just stupid.

"It is how she was designed." Marie spoke up while studying the intimate pose of the two on the floor. She hugged Lotus to her in the same way, feeling a sense of delightful electricity spark through the numerous fiber optic cables under her fur as the mustelid squirmed against his restraints.

“And it just makes me desire her more...which oddly is one sign that you’re truly in love with someone.” Michelle sighed. Marie lowered her head as if contemplating this, or possibly contemplating the feel of Lotus’ boobs in her mitts. Either was possible.

“Desire for someone purely because of who they are as well as what they are, is love?” The bunny asked.

“Of a sort....” Michelle sighed as her own chest was smooshed around Lizzie’s muzzle. Planting delicate kisses on the acres of brown, pillowy flesh, the roo moved to lick at one of the canine’s fat nipples. A fresh myriad of flavor spread over hir tongue, sending hir cerebral CPU into a frenzy as it documented and stored everything shi could sample. Wanting more, Liz sealed hir lips around the pebbled nub, sucking at it with the same hunger a newborn kit would if it wanted milk. For a moment Michelle felt a sensation of regret wash over her that she unfortunately had none to give...though if such became a necessity she could always amend it.

Fortunately the lack of milk didn’t seem to dampen Liz’s want. Nay, the sounds of murr and pleasurable gasps as shi sucked and squeezed the massive breast seem to fuel hir instead. Knowing that Michelle was enjoying hir actions gave the doll a fresh surge of electricity, hir body quivering as shi processed that giving the canine pleasure gave hir pleasure simultaneously.

Watching this, Marie turned back to Lotus, cupping hir other boob and kissing over both. Unlike hir fellow robot, the lapin made free use of her teeth, biting the red panda’s nipples and twitching her ears as Lotus cried in glee.

“Do you yearn for me to hurt you more, Lotus?” She asked, feeling an odd heat take her body when the mustelid looked at her with an expression of pure devotion.

“I yearn only to make you happy, Mistress. How ever you wish to use me for your satisfaction, I will obey.” The red panda replied with a polite bow of hir head. Marie grabbed hir hair and pulled hir back up, watching as fright briefly appeared on Lotus features, before dissolving back into pleasure when shi was kissed again.

“Yet you are such a good slave it seems wrong to punish you...still...” She released her pet and stepped back. Spying the whip being picked up, Lotus braced herself, and murred in pained delight as she was lashed again across her tummy.

“Seeing you enjoy my authority is....very satisfying.” Marie observed. She struck the panda harder across hir breasts, enough to leave her swinging back and forth from hir chains. Though Lotus shed a few tears shi still trembled as if overcome with joy. “Indeed there is much about you I find endearing.”

Lotus silently wept in ecstasy as shi felt the lash of hir mistress’ whip again and again. By now hir cock was stiff as a pole and leaking copious amounts of pre. Marie made sure to give it a few lashes as well and shuddered as she felt herself growing wet.

"My purpose is to be the perfect slave." Lotus whispered as shi was smacked on both hips. The force of the blows made her slowly rotate in the air. "If hurting me pleases you then I have...agh...accomplished that. Nghhhh..."

Michelle felt herself sharing the panda's agonizing glee. By now Liz had switched to her other nipple and had one of hir paws rubbing at her soaked snatch. The sheer heat this was bringing upon the canine made her fear she was going to asphyxiate, the pain of how badly she loved the roo threatening to make her ignite with each tender suckle. Liz was clearly enjoying it too, hir cock now fully erect and splurging pre between the two morph's bodies.

"And if shi trusts you that much...ngh...that'd be another sign you two are in love..." Michelle groaned as her juicy pussy got another finger. She was on the precipice of cumming again, and as a skilled thumb was pressed to her clit, the canine bucked and screamed in the mirth of finally getting to share what she so wanted to share with hir roo.

Marie watched with rapt attention, lowering her sunglasses to study the way Michelle grabbed Liz and pulled her into another kiss. It was a very short and intense one, cut off when the roo slid hir fingers in deeper and made the canine squirm with new want. Shi moved down to let hir tongue play with hir fingers, taking advantage of how nicely big and puffy Michelle's sex was to fit them both in. Really, the canine had the perfect pussy for one her size. It was thick and fragrant to entice one to eat her out, yet still nice and tight to make them work for their reward. The marsupial made sure to show hir approval as shi dined, relishing how even after cumming very hard, Michelle was instantly ready again.

"Is this true? Do you trust me?" Marie asked to Lotus. Since shi was now turned to face away from the lapin, Lotus had to twist her head around to answer. Noticing that Marie was gazing at hir butt with evident intent made her squirm anew as shi answered.

"I do Mistress. You know how durable I am and will not do anything to permanently damage me. Though you take pleasure in abusing me, it is only because you wish for me to fulfill my role as you fulfill yours."

Marie turned to look at something lying on one of the tables behind her. Putting the whip down, she turned around to grab it. Lotus gave a hard swallow when she beheld the spiked paddle her beloved lapin mistress now clutched.

"You are perfect." Marie hotly whispered as she wrapped her arm around the panda's mid section. "Scream for me."

The paddle was brought hard against Lotus' bottom and shi duly let out an ear piercing sound of pain. Curling her fingers through the panda's plush tummy fur, Marie spanked hir again, licking gently at the tears running down the mustelid's cheeks as shi showed how much each blow both hurt and delighted hir.

“So perfect...so innocent...so beautiful...” Each compliment from the buff black bunny was as sincere as the follow up smack of her paddle, making Lotus spew pre all over the couch as she enjoyed her punishment. From where she’d been fingering herself, Sabrina looked as the coating of runny liquid with a sudden thirst, prompting her to lean over and lick it up as Lotus added more.

“And y-you are so strong....so caring...eeeeep....s-s-so honest...” Lotus cried joyfully as hit butt was well tenderized, until Marie spontaneously dropped the paddle and just hugged hir tightly. Whether hir words had made an impact, or the bunny had just decided shi’d been punished enough, it seemed she now wished to move on.

Marie grabbed the now tender flesh of her pet’s ass, giving each cheek a hard squeeze to wring a few more painful shocks out of them. Lotus whimpered as the lapin’s claws dug into hir skin, and Marie grit her teeth as her thighs became that much more soaked.

“If I let you go, will you do your best to fuck Sabrina into a stupor?” Marie whispered, her robotic eyes narrowing at the crow still lapping at the pre puddles. Lotus nodded breathlessly, then whined when shi felt hir mistress leave hir. Shi knew Marie was only going to grab the key to hir restraints but still, it was hard to move on from the feel of those huge, hulking muscles pressed against hir, massaging hir with the same force as they were used to hurt hir. The moment until Marie grabbed hir arms and released hir from the ceiling felt like an eternity, but the sight of Sabrina looking up just in time to catch a red panda in hir face made it worth it.

“Do it. Make her feel what you make me feel!” Marie grabbed her whip and cracked it against the couch as she hunted for something else hidden amongst the forest of candles. Sabina cawed in evident fear as Lotus pinned her to the cushions, though as the red panda lined hir aching shaft up with her counterpart’s nethers the bird offered little resistance.

“I will do as you command, Mistress.” The panda churred sweetly.

“And I’ll...mmm...just enjoy it.” Sabrina cawed more softly as her pussy was split open. Lotus was freaking huge, that much was certain, but the avian was also a durable sex bot so the intrusion was in no danger of injuring her.

As she felt her next orgasm building, Michelle caught sight of the bird being properly skewered. Though of distancing her own treasure from Lizzie’s wonderful tongue seemed horrible, she also could still feel the hot flesh of the roo’s own giant shaft against her legs, and knew more than anything that she wanted to share in the feel of having such a mass inside her.

“Liz...oooooh...Liz please....”

The kangaroo perked hir ears and duly raised hir head at the summoning.

“Enough foreplay...I need you to fuck me. Fuck me hard...now...” The canine uttered, feeling her loins burst as the marsupial rose and let her take in the sight of her precum soaked cock.

“As you wish, my love.” The roo gently replied, forcing her throbbing length down and pressing the head against Michelle’s depths. The canine braced herself for what was surely going to be a sensation she’d not soon forget, and indeed it seemed her body had even less patience left than her mind. As her pussy was forced open by the bulbous head she instinctively convulsed, swallowing up the first few inches of Liz’s penis and then taking the rest with little difficulty. It still hurt, but in the good kind of way that let you know your needs were finally being sated.

“Ooooh....gaaaahhh....fuck you are so huge...” The shepherd whimpered as ten inches were forced inside her, then fifteen. She grit her teeth as her body stretched around the penis, giving it a nice and snug place to call home as its owner fell into her arms again.

“It is pleasing to you?” Liz asked, feeling an odd sting in her eyes when Michelle kissed her softly.

“It’s perfect, just like the rest of you.” She replied, drawing Marie’s ear as she found what she was looking for. Picking up a canine-model Titan dildo, mounted on a leather strap on, the bunny turned her analytical gaze to the pair on the floor as they got down to a carnal bond that was long overdue. Slowly and torturously Liz drew herself out, then pushed back in, placing a feathery kiss upon her lover’s face with each thrust as if to sign the deed as hers. Michelle whimpered in blissful relief as her stomach bulged every time the marsupial shaft entered her, the feel of her body adjusting to accommodate what her roo had to offer making her want to weep in joy. With some reluctance, Marie turned to study Sabrina and Lotus, analyzing how their actions were more vigorous, more a case of just acting in the heat of the moment, rather than wanting to respect the significance of their bond. Both were still enjoying the company of their counterpart, indeed they seemed overjoyed at getting to experience the differences between their respective species and gender; there was just this air that they knew nothing more would come of their time and thus the pleasure was fleeting. Michelle and Lizzie on the other paw? They both saw this night as the start of something truly beautiful, and wanted to remember it with each thrust and moan shared between them.

“Such fascinating differences between two seemingly identical acts of sex. So this is what love vs. lust is like.” The bunny commented as she walked over and grabbed her red panda by her hips. “Perhaps these sensations I am experiencing are not as I feared...”

Lotus slowed her thrusts and looked around. Her adorable face crumbled into an embarrassed smile when Marie reached for a tub of lube. Getting a healthy amount on her paws, she slipped two fingers into the mustelid’s pucker while smearing the rest all over her improvised phallus.

"If you do desire me to be yours, you know I will consent, Mistress." Lotus moaned as hir tailhole was slowly eased open. Technically the lube and prep weren't necessary, shi'd been built to be able to take even the biggest of cocks while dry, but at the same time Marie had been programmed to dominate, not to scar for life, and that meant taking the proper precautions regardless of whether her lover was an organic or a machine.

"Of course I do, slave! But not just for your obedience. I want you for your body, your durability, your heartfelt desire to please...everything about you." Marie hissed gently as she pressed her well greased dildo against the panda's ass. Lotus gasped then cried as the massive length of silicone made its way inside hir, the momentum of Marie's muscled hips forcing hir back into Sabrina.

"Ngh....have you...oooooh...ever considered you two....gahh...two were meant to be made for each other?" Sabrina cawed as she got stuffed again like a bird was meant to be (least she thought so). Easing the last foot of her dildo into Lotus' ass, Marie contemplated this. Her ears wilted slowly as the red panda regarded her again with a teary acknowledgement that Sabrina's query was quite logical.

"If we are then the effort is an appreciated success." She mused, giving Lotus another passionate kiss on the cheek and a painful smack to her rear. "Enough talk now, slave. Get back to fucking your bird!"

"Yes Mistress." Lotus meeped as shi was rammed from behind. Gritting hir teeth at the massive impalement, the red panda began to thrust with the same aggressiveness into Sabrina, gradually building up the same rhythm as hir counterpart on the floor.

Underneath Liz, Michelle was weeping with the crashing pleasure of her second orgasm, her pussy leaking juice all around the kangaroo cock as she fought to keep it inside her. Even if she was starting to get a bit sore, the utter ecstasy of the moment was keeping her desire going. She wanted Lizzie to cum as many times as she had, to experience the same joy shi'd given her. If they were going to be a couple, the shepherd was adamant that they be equal in what they shared. She would not be selfish in keeping all the best parts to herself. With another strained growl, the canine reached for her lover's huge bouncing boobs, squeezing them every time Liz thrust into her and loving how the roo moaned from the attention. The designers had seen that the dolls each have extra sensitivity in their chests, so that they could derive as much pleasure from being fondled up top as from down below. Even if Liz did not share the gratitude for this extra aspect, Michelle certainly did as she felt her body be warmed from the inside by healthy splurges of pre.

"Harder....mmmmmmfff...fuck me harder Liz...grrrrg...please, don't you dare take it easy on me!" The canine growled, squeezing her walls as much as she could around the invading length. Liz threw hir head back and gasped as she experience a dual assault of all consuming ecstasy. Hir safety parameters told hir to hold back, that an organic could not take the full brunt of a machine's force...but then again, those same parameters were also permitted to be overridden if shi received express permission so...

Liz grasped at one of the paws clutched to her breasts, her neck craned forward to peer over the shelf of her immense chest to behold the beauty of Michelle's tear streaked face. Even to an artificial entity the genuine desire in those shimmering blue eyes could not be ignored, and as such the marsupial proceeded to hammer into her lover with the might that only her enhanced robotic hips could muster. Her ears strained for any audible hint that she might be hurting the shepherd, but none came forth. Only the continued moans and cries of true sexual bliss continued to dominate the air, followed by the screams of another climax when she finally deemed she could take no more for this round.

Michelle's voice died as she felt her tummy balloon outward from the sudden rush of searing hot cum. The aftershocks of her own orgasm picked up in intensity as her body struggled to hold the entirety of Lizzie's load inside. She knew she couldn't of course, the instant she pulled out, most of what she'd released came splurging out with her, but the effort still seemed worthwhile. Fresh, hot tears wetted Michelle's cheeks as she felt herself get all warm and gooey between her legs, while her face was soon smothered by the descent of Lizzie's oh so soft and inviting tits.

"Ooooooh, so good." She raggedly uttered, hugging her beloved marsupial while leaning up to lick her face. "Thank you."

"Thank you in return, my love. It is wonderful to know that I can please the one I wish to be with, now and for as long as you will have me." The roo replied as she repaid the licks with gentle kisses. Though it set her heart afire to hear the marsupial address her as the one she in fact loved back, Michelle found Lizzie's lingering sense of being a lesser being to be off putting.

"There was never any doubt about that, Liz. However, it shouldn't just be me that gets the pleasure here. I want the ones I love to be as happy as I am." The canine soothed. "Actually on that..."

She coaxed Liz to sit up again, and licked her lips at the sight of her cock still standing proud and ready for another go. Organic beings may have tired after such an intense bout of no holds barred fucking, but sex dolls on the other paw were clearly made to last.

"Let's do it again." Michelle rolled over and flipped her tail up out of the way. "Bury that gorgeous prick in my ass."

Liz looked ashamed at such dirty words, yet still she smiled that her new girlfriend was not one to sugarcoat her demands. Grabbing the massive, plush rises of canine butt, she pried them apart to behold the clenching star of tight muscle. She mashed the trunk of her cock against it and let the thick coating of cum provide the lube. Closing her eyes, Michelle told herself to relax as she felt the circumference of the roo's tip press against her pucker. This was going to be one hell of a tight fit, but she would endure.

Behind them Marie felt her loins burst from the sight of another anal impalement taking place. Even if the participants went at it with annoying slowness, the beauty of two more morphs coming together perfectly would not be tarnished. Again the marsupial and the canine seem to suit each other like Marie did with Lotus, and the confirmation that yes, the bunny could confidently say she was in love with her slave brought down the last of her restraint. Marie buried her dildo to the hilt in Lotus' ass, using his tail as a tether so she didn't collapse from the force of her orgasm. On the red panda's end, the combined pleasure of having her anus filled to the brim and the pain of his tail being cruelly pulled saw that she joined his mistress in the descent, with Sabrina finally bringing up the rear after a moment.

From where she lay prone across the floor, her boobs pancaked like the pillows they were, Marie murred in harmony with the screams of the other bots. Their efforts to make the night one none of them would forget might have been unorthodox, but the results were still worth it.

"Are you okay, Michelle?" Liz softly asked as she pushed the last few inches of herself into the canine. A hot stab of pain etched up Michelle's back as her rear struggled to stretch around the phallus, but as the roo stilled and gave her time to adapt, the agony soon abated, leaving the shepherd feeling comfortably full again.

"Nghh...yeah I'm fine...just...fuck I forgot how good anal can feel." More tears ran down Michelle's face as she squeezed and strained around her beloved's cock, while Lizzie rubbed her butt and helped amplify the joy burning within. "Now as before, give it to me as hard as you can."

The penis was withdrawn, then slammed back in, the choking tightness of the space it invaded sending both morphs into thrashing fits of ecstasy. Getting his rhythm back, Lizzie was soon pounding Michelle's ass like there was no tomorrow, his hips almost a blur of motion as his balls sloshed and slapped at the canine's lower quarters.

Feeling her climax slowly ebb away, Marie pulled herself free of Lotus, slipping the strap on off and picking the red panda up from where she'd collapsed atop Sabrina.

"I...fucked well, Mistress?" Lotus asked, her body trembling in post orgasmic shocks as the Amazonian bunny wrapped him up in her huge muscular arms.

"Very well, for the first round." Marie whispered, feeling her slave tremble more at the insistence that the fun not stop yet. She bit one of the mephit's ears with her buckteeth and chewed on it thoughtfully, studying how Lotus didn't try to pull away, and in fact seemed almost soothed by the intimate little touch. "Lotus, if I asked, and our creators permitted it, would you stay with me? Forever?"

Whimpering as the strong herbivorous teeth nibbled her tender shell, Lotus nodded.

"Till time puts end to us both. I am yours, Mistress, and I would accept it no other way." The red panda replied. Marie's brain circuits crackled with a sensation that could best be classified as cautious optimism.

"Then you truly, love me?"

Lotus looked at the lapin with a glowing ember of fear in her eyes; fear borne not from Marie demanding shi admit to something shi perhaps did not feel, but rather from the possibility that the lapin would not return the feelings.

"I do...Mistress." Lotus' voice was barely a whisper, such was hir worry. When hir ear was released from being chewed on shi feared the worst...

...but then came the paw against her cheek, the rough turning of her head to meet the lapin's lips, and the sense of white heat surging across the doll's CPU.

"I love you too, Lotus, and I want nothing more than to have you as my own, body, and soul...if it is ever proven that we possess such." Marie's breath was hot, welcoming, a potent mix of command and passion that soon had the red panda's cock rising for the next round as shi processed that the desire which had been slowly forming over the last few days was now to be fulfilled.

Marie mashed Lotus breasts together, cooed as her paws sank into the black furred flesh. She pinched hir ebony nipples, traced across the pebbled areolas with her claws, and with each moan and squeak from the red panda she kissed her again.

"Now, you made a good start on Sabrina, but she is still unacceptably clean. I demand you make her a dirty bird properly!" The lapin hissed. Lotus jumped in fright, but Sabrina looked intrigued. Spying the black shaft now drooling over her tummy, the crow grabbed her own breasts and heaved them apart.

"Well come on then! I could do with a load in my mouth anyway." She replied. Marie glowered darkly as her panda slid her penis between the bird's chest, groaning as hir flesh was smothered in sweet feathered boobies, with the tip being tended to by a very skillful beak.

As Lotus moaned in enjoyment of the tit fuck, Michelle moaned along with hir at how blissful her anal ramming was. Lizzie was doing her hard, as requested, hir hips smacking the canine's plush butt with each thrust, yet she wasn't being rough. The roo made sure hir dick was sliding smoothly into the overstretched tail hole with each move, stroking Michelle's hips with hir paws to help keep her relaxed. On each return to the tight, snug confines of her anus, the marsupial shaft also let forth another soothing load of hot pre, making sure the canine was well lubed all throughout. Michelle's heart beat like a jackhammer at the thought that such care could still be maintained even while one was pounding her ass into oblivion, and as those tan furred paws trekked north to delicately rub her tummy, she could feel yet another orgasm building. Wiping her eyes, the shepherd

dryly panted as the heat rose within her. Pleasure, lust, demand, affection and above all love swirling together in a whirlpool of thermal ecstasy. She squeezed the too cock as hard as she could, milking it for every drop of its rich contents while Liz cried in glee and worked to fuck her canine harder.

“You have....an amazing ass...my love!” Lizzie grunted, her teeth bared and her ears folded down in intense concentration. It was bizzarely pleasing how tight Michelle’s rear was in spite of its generous proportions, and having to put more effort in to compensate for her attempts to keep her roo inside just made it better.

“You’re welcome to...to it...agh...anytime. Fuck, this is heaven...THIS IS HEAVEN!” Michelle panted, then hoarsely screamed as her body seized up in climax again.

That simultaneously made it a real challenge for Lizzie as shi now felt hir cock was in danger of being squeezed off from the orgasmic anal clenching, and also it put hir on the precipice of joining hir doggy as she squirmed and thrashed about. Though Michelle felt she had hit her limit for how much she could cum in one day, her roo saw to it that the finale lasted as long as possible. Shi fought to pull himself out, then push himself back in, prolonging hir canine’s peak till shi finally let himself collapse into climax as well. Michelle gave a few drunken yips as she lay weakly on the floor, letting the feel of spooge flooding her ass soothe her into a sense of simple and complete contentment. When her ass was filled to the brim, Liz pulled out and let the rest of hir load cover her backside, relishing each whimper from the canine as shi turned her into a hot and gooey mess.

On her end Marie released Lotus and settled into her chair again, letting the red panda go at her own pace to finish off the night’s proceedings. Her query as to whether her new pet could be trusted to do as told had long since been satisfied, and now she wished to observe the one who had helped her with the second issue of whether she had also learned what it meant to care for another as well as dominate them.

“So, that is what love is.” The lapin mused as Michelle rolled onto her back and pulled Liz into a warm hug. Though the action brought a rather comical ‘SQUELCH’ to the air, reminding everyone that the canine still had cum caked all over her back, Michelle didn’t seem to care. Just as Sabrina cawed and thrashed in delight when Lotus released hir sweet semen all over her, Michelle treated the impromptu bukkake as yet another sign of endearment.

“It is, well...the initial stages.” Michelle sighed as Lizzie kissed her neck. “There’s some more stuff that comes after, like learning to live with each other’s short comings and how you need to function as a team as well as a couple, but this is usually the part that makes the biggest difference.”

Marie looked to Lotus as the red panda stumbled backwards, apparently having momentarily lost hir balance from the force of hir orgasm. The lapine stuck a foot out so her fellow bot would trip over it, causing Lotus to fall backwards into her arms.

“Fascinating. We did not expect to be designed with the ability to develop such deep emotions.” Marie wrapped her pet in her muscular arms, sighing in approval when Lotus curled up into the embrace and let himself be cradled like an infant.

“Well join the club. I’m still wondering if this was actually intentional on your creators part...not that I’m complaining...” Michelle replied. She dragged her fingers through Lizzie’s plush cheek fur, feeling her heart beat like a drum at how the roo regarded her with such affection. Hir body may have been synthetic, but there was no denying the marsupial’s love was real.

Sadly as the heat in the room finally dissipated Michelle’s spirits sunk along with the temperature. Much as she wanted nothing more than to just lie there with the doll of her dreams, her need for carnal pleasure had been sated to the point that her more sensible side could speak up again.

“That said, I fear some others may complain if I don’t let them know what you’ve done here tonight.”

She turned to Marie, half expecting the rabbit to try and...um...well do something to stop her. Instead Marie just nodded as she hugged her panda.

“Go check the fuse box at the end of the hall. We didn’t do anything besides pull a few of them out.” She said while nudging Lizzie with her foot. Taking that as hir cue, the roo released Michelle and rolled off her. The lack of resistance made the shepard’s spirits sink even lower.

“Thanks, I...um...I’ll explain this...for you...somehow.” She said. The words sounded hollow but honestly, the canine wasn’t sure what she could do to try and turn the tide that was about to descend upon the dolls for their deliberate sabotage.

No one said anything as Michelle got up off the floor and brushed herself off. Her back felt tacky and filthy from the mix of drying cum but she could live with that for now. Heaven knows she could be in a far worse state if Fuckington’s didn’t employ such a strict policy on keeping all work areas clean!

Grabbing her flashlight, Michelle made her way down the darkened corridor to where the fuse box was, finding that, as Marie had stated, there was little more than a few popped out fuses to tend with. Pushing them back in, the canine sighed as life and light were restored to the building.

“Okay girl, just be honest. Explain that the dolls meant no harm, they just needed your help on something.” Michelle said though if that was meant to assure herself it didn’t work.

Hearing the foreboding ring of a phone from a very obvious location, the shepherd turned and walked back to the security office, dreading the conversation that was about to

ensue with each step. She told herself that her bosses, at least so far, had been understanding, and that she'd acted in accordance with maintaining the safety of company property and was not to blame for the robots' own acts. That too only served to make her feel worse as the prospect of termination was replaced with the prospect of Lizzie and the others now being deactivated, or worse.

“Well, worst case scenario, just think of what a week it's been. What a weird, and wonderful week.” Michelle lamented as she reached the security office and picked up the phone....