

Early Morning

Written By: Skabaard

Valorie sat as quietly as she could manage as she cautiously stoked the little fire she had managed to kindle from the mostly-dead cinders of its brother from the night previous. Its wan glow weakly lit her warm, chocolate brown fur from below and was the only light apart from the sprinkling of stars that lit the early morning sky. The hour was unholy, and she was still scrubbing the remnants of sleep from her eyes, but she took solace in the welcome warmth of the meek, sputtering flames. She wasn't cold, but a little fire in the middle of a brutal winter was easily enough to bring a smile to her features. The snow that drifted from above fell silently around the lightly wooded copse of trees, but not a flake met her fur. She was kept comfortably warm by a squat dome of temperate air that was held at a pleasant temperature by a subtle spell on it. It was small, and were the statuesque equine to stand, the tips of her tapered ears would have poked up past its apex. It was, however, an ample fit for their modest campsite.

Her booted feet crunching in the snow, she wandered out to scoop some of the pure, white powder into a little pot before she settled it into the coals to melt and boil. Dawn was still contentedly asleep, and she wanted to have a cup of hot tea for her when the wizard awoke. She huddled protectively over the fire that sat in the center of the circle of snowless ground and continued to process of preparing herself for her day. Her eyes, though, continuously drifted aside to her bedroll. Curled, stirring sluggishly within the thick blanket, was a figure of such haunting beauty that it nearly hurt her to look directly at it. Despite this, she couldn't seem to help herself.

Her fingers fell away from the buttons of her shirt before it was fully closed over her chest, and she scooted over on her knees to hover over the makeshift bed she had shared with her little lover. Dawn's breathing was slow and relaxed, and her far more than generous bust rose and fell in a tantalizing rhythm. The dim light of the puny fire behind her glowed off of pale, reddish-blond fur and practically gleamed along the voluminous auburn waves that adorned those alluring features in a sleep-mussed tangle. Valorie's hand fell to gently cup a single soft cheek, and her eyes swept down and back up once more, taking in the sight before her.

Dawn's very nude form was only half-concealed by her bedroll, and its unabashed sensuality couldn't help but be put on display by each of the wizard's restful wriggles. Valorie watched with a growing hunger for more than breakfast, and her ears quivered nervously as she bent her spine to lean forward over her slumbering love. It was going to be a long day. They had almost reached their destination, and they both wanted to arrive as soon as possible. To do that, however, they needed to set off before the banishment of the night by the morning's first rays of sunlight.

Her lips fell to Dawn's cheek, and she pressed a slow, longing kiss against her love as she cradled the wizard's head in her hands and whispered softly, "Hey, sexy. It's time to start moving around. I got some water on the fire for you."

Dawn stirred clumsily, turning her head to meet Valorie's lips with her own. A hand slipped behind her neck, pulling gently as they kissed, but the quietly whispering equine wasn't certain the other woman was awake until eyelids fluttered and revealed warm, amber eyes that glimmered gold in the firelight. They took her in for a moment, but then slowly drifted closed

again as Dawn pulled her downward into her. "Morning, Val." she sighed dreamily, "I was having such a nice dream..."

"Morning yourself, sexy." answered Valorie as she pulled away to breathe before being dragged back down, "It wasn't *too* nice, I hope. I'd hate to have to compete with your imagination."

Dawn giggled as the hand on her neck slid down to her shoulder to firmly squeeze the hard muscle that coated the majority of her powerful frame. "It was a lot like this, actually, only you were a lot less dressed." In the same beat, Dawn's fingers slithered under the collar of her shirt and began to playfully tease it off of her. She thanked the gods she hadn't gotten as far as buttoning it up, and she shivered excitedly as it slid off of her shoulders to catch in the crooks of her elbows. "That's a good start." Dawn purred, her eyes shining with delight.

Valorie pulled away an inch. Dawn gazed up at her, supine body stretching away the stiffness of sleep and wiggling with slowly waking energy. The little nub in the back of her mind that was the wizard poured happy warmth and light into what felt like her very soul, and she felt a bloom of hot sensation well up in her chest. She didn't know what spell Dawn had cast on her so long ago, but she still counted herself blessed to have succumbed to it. "I need you." she breathed sharply as lustful fire spread through her torso.

Dawn grinned up at her before pulling her insistently back down to happy, parted lips. "Say it again."

Valorie hooked her fingers beneath Dawn's head and lifted to pull it more firmly into her kiss. "Sorry it's so early, but I can't help it when you're just lying there, all naked and helpless. I need you right now."

Looking up at her, Dawn watched her move to her head and stare down at the length of her splayed-out body. Valorie kissed her upside-down and more forcefully, and she laughed and lifted her arms to clutch possessively the equine's half-dressed silhouette. "Well, I'm right here, Val. What are you going to do about it?"

She needed no further encouragement. She had slept deeply, dreamt pleasantly, and awoken to the soft, plush warmth of Dawn compressed against her during the birth of the morning. She had spent the better part of her wakefulness halfheartedly busying herself and yearning, stealing glances at the wizard when she could. It was desire, pure and simple, and it was strengthened by Dawn's welcoming smile and the half-breathless moans that filtered up from the other equine's chest. The haze of sleep evaporated quickly from the wizard's bright eyes, and despite the subservient whispers or encouragement that rustled through the air around them, hands that were not her own were made the first move.

Dainty, nimble fingers walked up the outlines of her hips, along her taut, muscled abdomen, and to the more-than-modest masses of her well-formed breasts. Valorie let her shirt fall the rest of the way off of her arms as Dawn took up the weight of her impressive bust in worshipful palms. Those slender digits found the ruddy pink buds of her nipples and gently tweaked them, and she held her hands over her chest, trapping Dawn's there against her, which seemed to suit the wizard perfectly. Her lover's voice was music to her equine ears, and the body that stretched out before her was a feast for her eyes, but she felt herself drawn only downward, meeting lip-to-lip again and again as Dawn giddily fondled her.

Eventually, a few fingers drifted away from her chest to brush along her cheeks, and Valorie let herself be guided. She sank further down, sitting heavily on her calves and only barely resisting the impulse to leap atop her tantalizing lover. Her hands raked her fingertips up her thighs from the knee to the hip as she began to fumble with the waist of her pants. They were

practically vacuum sealed to her legs, and showed each defined contour of her muscle with eager resolution. Ever since she had somehow managed to cram herself into them after waking up, they had been distressingly tight, and with each increasingly rapid beat of her heart, they grew only tighter. "Oh, Gods, I need you so badly." she whimpered meekly.

Dawn's delicate digits fell to her crotch to trail tenderly over the strained cloth. "I know..." A smile that seemed almost shy flickered over the wizard's haunting features. "But I'm already yours. All you have to do is reach out and..." A hand drifted up to caress her cheek, rubbing over her velvety fur with warm affection. "Take me."

Kissing the fingers that lingered on her jaw, Valorie let out a throaty groan and took hold on Dawn's voluptuous form. She rolled the wizard over and flopped onto her back, using her weight to lever her lover atop her body. A girlish giggle bubbled in a slim chest before it whispered past her lips through the kiss they shared for a brief heartbeat. The heft of the other equine's luscious body felt good on top of her, pressing down into her well-muscled figure, and she grabbed a handful of perky ass to drag Dawn further up on her, squishing their breasts lewdly together and squeezing with grateful enthusiasm.

As her casually ardent lover took care of her mouth, she shot her hands down to begin the torturously slow process of dragging down her skintight pants without ripping anything. The absurdly enormous bulge she packed at her crotch was pulsing furiously, and the heat that emanated from between her legs spoke of the strength of the need that flooded her veins. With a sensuous wiggle, she managed to pull the fabric down over the curves of her womanly hips, and in doing so freed what had been trapped by her clothing. Valorie's throat released a rapturous, fulfilled sigh as her monumental horsecock flopped free under the beginnings of its own rigidity to slap heavily against the upturned swells of her lover's ample rump.

Dawn giggled again and squeezed it between her plush thighs as, free from its prison, the blood her heart was sending rushing through her arteries began the arduous process of inflating her pale, almost-white flesh. To aid the process, she weakly humped the space between Dawn's lissome legs with slowly building energy. To call it simply "oversized" would have been a disastrous understatement. Inch after inch poured from her loins to build upward and outward, and as it throbbed thicker, veins standing out from its increasingly distended surface, it slowly shoved Dawn's legs apart to press the burning contours of its bestial shape against her the cleft between her lover's shapely limbs and grind flesh against lust-heated flesh.

A needy moan whispered from the depths of Dawn's chest, and Valorie accepted it with parted lips so she could let it stew in her throat and return it. Her busty lover was already wet, likely as a by-product of anticipation and her fingers as they wandered over sensitive, furred skin. The wizard's flowery womanhood drooled against a patch of flesh near to the base of her ballooning horsemeat, and she eagerly spread it around with slow thrusts against the other equine. The tightness in her loins was impossible, but it only grew more and more pronounced as foot after foot of cock rose up into the air over them, beginning to bend forward under its own weighty heft. Valorie shifted her hips, letting it droop further downward until it came to rest against Dawn's slender back. With a gasp, her dainty love arched her spine and rubbed the monolithic tool along the valley between her shoulder blades.

Spreading her arms, Valorie wrapped her limbs around both her throbbing maleness and the body pressed into her under its weight. She held Dawn to her, sandwiched between her chest and the heated rigidity of her aching cock, and kissed the wizard with fervent passion, a kiss which was eagerly returned. Blood pounded through her body, centering on her loins, and her pulsating masculinity continued to grow and grow, inching upward along Dawn's back. It was

nearly two feet long when flaccid, enough to hang down to her knees when unrestrained, but as she grew more and more excited, it easily tripled in size, reaching up past her head and nearly dwarfing Dawn's frame. Her animalistic flare thickened into prominence and began to drip an almost steady stream of clear, viscous precum, a sign of her pride-inducing virility, but Valorie ignored it, choosing instead to savor the contact between her lips and those of her love. "I love you." she whispered between vigorous, impassioned meetings.

"I know, Val." Dawn replied softly, holding her cheek with one hand while rubbing along the curve of their compressed breasts with the other. Valorie squeezed her more firmly, dragging a breath from the wizard's lungs and replacing it with one of her own as her tongue invaded her lover's mouth. The fingers of one of her hands fell from her enormous tool to caress the softness of Dawn's cheek for a moment before it rose to trail along the outline of the lengthy, spiraling horn that rose from just below her lover's hairline. It was more than a foot long and seemed to be made of flawless alabaster. As her fingers found the little nub of protective force that shielded its wicked point from any real contact, a lascivious thought meandered its way through her mind. "I just had an idea." she murmured coyly.

Dawn glanced up at where her fingers were lingering and shot her an impish grin. "I'm listening."

Returning Dawn's smile, she gently slid the wizard's weight from her chest and back to her bedroll. Without the body to separate them, the weight of her impossible masculinity dragged it down into her face, and she briefly ran her tongue over a lust-stiffened contour and left it shining with her saliva before she rolled and rose to her knees, holding the man-sized shaft of her immense cock off the ground with an idly stroking hand. The horned equine had flopped onto her back, and Valorie leered down at her. Her red-gold hair shone in the light as it splayed out around her head, and her fingers were lightly stroking over the generous curves of her heavy bust. Her legs were parted and inviting, and the overendowed horse morph got a clear and welcome glimpse at the glistening lips of Dawn's heated womanhood.

She could maybe indulge herself a little before acting on her thoughts, as she wiggled forward with sweeping sways of her hips, and let her massive maleness dangle in an impish threat over nearly the entire span of the wizard's seven-foot frame. Dawn reached up and pulled its scalding length down to her, pressing lips and tongue to its thick, flared head, and Valorie hissed a short groan as she leaned down. The motion pushed the mass of her oversized horsecock into her lover's body, and she let her unicornesque love take care of it as she reached her head around and pushed her muzzle between Dawn's thighs.

Her lover grunted a sharp oath as she parted her lips to run her tongue up along the borders of the flowery slit that opened so readily around it. One hand stroked along the upper half of her girthy cock, forcing it downward more forcefully into Dawn's form while the other held the wizard's twitching legs apart, ensuring her unrestricted access to that which she had only just begun to savor. Her hips languidly thrust her dick up along the body beneath it, frothing her vein-lined shaft along what was nearly her demure love's entire body.

Dawn's fresh, liquid lust was herbal and intoxicating, richly earthy and tinged with just a hint of the faintly floral aroma of her lover's essence. The body buried beneath her cock tensed and moaned, and she let her tongue linger there amid those feminine folds. "Easy, Val." Dawn whimpered, "I'm still getting used to how big everything is... Oh... Gods!"

Valorie chuckled and licked harder, running her fleshy, pink organ up and over her love's throbbing entrance. Dawn may have yet to accustom herself to her freshly-transformed body's size, but to her, she was still the slender, well-endowed woman she had fallen for, despite now

having womanly netherlips that were lush enough to stand up to a little more roughness from her usually restrained ardor. "Oh," she mused, gliding her hand along the inside of a quivering thigh, "I'll make sure to be oh so careful, my lady. I'd hate to tax you overmuch, especially so early in the morn. Oh dear, and before you've had your tea!"

Lifting her head from the bedroll with an exasperated huff, Dawn peered at her over both the distracting mounds of pillowy breasts and the attention-hogging mass of her enormous, bestial tool. "Valorie, you have five seconds to shut up and put something inside of me before I take matters into *Oh fuck!*"

Pouting mischievously, she watched the unicorn squeal and convulse as she brazenly pushed a pair of fingers past the slick lips that stood parted in invitation and plumbed the first few inches of Dawn's steamy mound. The wizard clung to her dick like a life preserver as she purred a pleased, "Is that better, most noble of ladies? Shall I go further? Do speak up."

Scrabbling for what purchase she could find as Valorie languorously pumped a pair of fingers into her, Dawn croaked out a hoarse, "Yes! Gods' Golden Blood, yes!" Her sorcerous lover undulated her spine and ground her whole body against the underside of her distended masculinity, and Valorie shuddered in euphoria as big, soft breasts were squished around her taut flesh and dragged back and forth. The wizard licked and kissed what ruddy, rock-hard meat was presented to her aimlessly-wandering lips, all the while grunting half-garbled pleas for the robust equine to cease her unholy teasing.

Humming happily as she worked, she coyly withdrew her fingers, making a show of sliding them over her tongue and into her mouth to lewdly slurp from them Dawn's gathered moisture. Well acquainted with the taste, she casually used the saliva-slicked digits to gently massage her lover's engorged mound. She felt the wizard quivering against her, and she lingered the end of her muzzle against hot, visibly aching lips. While a hand gripped the base of her distended cock, the other danced around Dawn's loins, parting lush folds to permit her tongue further contact with the lurid flesh on display. More slowly than before, the burly horse morph teased a single finger back from whence she had just pulled it, much to her love's vocal enthusiasm.

While Dawn moaned helplessly, pinned beneath the weight of her infuriated masculinity, she leaned downward more forcefully, slipping her tongue against her thrusting digit to threaten with more significant penetration. Rather than push forward, she instead lifted upward an inch to find the stiff, little button of the wizard's shy clit. Her lover's body shook against her when she brushed against the meek bundle of nerves, and she whispered soothing platitudes as she pushed her finger in more firmly and impishly suckled the flushed button like a piece of rock candy.

After only a few seconds of deft fingering, Dawn came with a stiff jerk and a hoarse grunt. Only the weight of her enormous maleness held the wizard to the ground against the force that curled fingers into claws of ecstasy and bent her lover's spine under the jolt of explosive rapture that etched itself into lovely features. "Fuck..." Dawn hissed in a protracted squeal.

With a giddy giggle, she caught the slick gush of her lover's liquid release in her palm just to work it into the fur of Dawn's swollen mound as she ground out the unicorn's bliss with quick fast strokes that stimulated hypersensitive folds until their owner was writhing against the tight, pale hide that strained to contain her lust. Dawn bucked wildly against her, and she took it in with a slow, cautious sigh. Her snowy white sack drew up against her crotch, threatening to empty itself as her little lover ravished her gargantuan cock with almost every tool available to her, and she carefully hooked a palm beneath its weight to hoist it, like some heinous parody of a crane, away from the wizard's lascivious grip. "Easy," she purred, "Easy there, sexy."

Dawn just contorted her spine and wriggled helplessly on the bedroll as she mangled the huge, luscious globes of her breasts with both hands. Her thick, lurid flower clenched desperately around Valorie's fingers, and the robust equine made sure to work her lover down with languid slowness. "What... the hells... Val?" the horned wizard gasped in time with the spastic shudders that quivered through her body, "Oh Gods... so much... too fast. Go easy on me... please."

"Of course." she muttered as she pulled her fingers free from their slicked prison. She let her lips linger against those nestled between Dawn's curvaceous thighs, and when she pulled away she lapped up the thin strands of the wizard's lust that had been smeared over her face. "I just needed to mellow you out a little. Just lay there and breathe for me for a bit. Like I said, I have an idea."

"You could have just... laid it on me you... oh, dripping Ichor, Val."

She softly shushed Dawn's meek, feigned protests as she got her feet beneath her and rose to them to let her nearly six-foot dick hang like a ruddy sentinel over her lover's body. "Just trust me, and tilt your head up a little."

Dawn gazed bleary-eyed up at her as she sashayed around the wizard's more than shapely body. She stood over the other equine's head, stroking a length of her shaft and letting herself throb in silent threat. Her lover just lay there, fingering her drenched slit with dainty strokes and pinching her puffy nipples, waiting, open and practically begging for it. What it was, however, Valorie had yet to really inform her. The well-muscled horse shook out her lengthy, golden brown hair and let out a breath that puffed out her cheeks as she reined in her ardor. She didn't want to just cum straight away. Still, her aching cock continued to pulse angrily, occasionally dripping a thick gob of viscous precum onto her lover's sensual figure. Dawn just idly matted them into her fur, utterly confident. "Fuck, I love you." she whispered as the unicorn slipped a few slimy fingers between her alluring lips to suckle her essence from them.

Lifting her head onto the bundle of her pack, Dawn just smiled up at she who hovered above her. "I know, Valorie. I can feel it. Now hurry up before I cum again and decide my fingers are better than yours."

"Not likely." she snorted derisively, "Those little things can barely hold a pen, let alone give someone something nice and thick to cum around."

"That wasn't your opinion last time you got to taste them." Dawn retorted with a wiggle of her slim, nimble digits.

"You know, you're kind of ruining the moment."

"Says the woman *not* currently fucking me senseless. Will you just come down here already? It's your turn, in case you've forgotten."

Rolling her eyes with a chastised grin, Valorie casually lowered herself to her knees, legs parted to either side of Dawn's head. The hand she wasn't using to tease the base of her cock slipped down past it, to heft the weight of her taut sac. She lifted the burdened pouch and its churning contents aside, showing her lover the relatively petite lips of her own rarely-forgotten womanhood. She could feel the moisture that had gathered there, and as Dawn watched, she slid a finger up along her well-lubricated slit. "See that, sexy?" she said coyly, "I could really use a little something right there. What do you say, little miss horny?"

The wizard's eyes crossed as, with a puzzle frown, she stared up at the ivory length that rose up from her forehead. "Oh... *Oh!* Oh, you... Just be gentle with my face alright? I need it for all sorts of things."

With a breathy scoff and a wiggle of her muscular rump, she spread her legs further and sank down onto her haunches. She tolerated little ceremony, and with only a few seconds to

steady herself and ensure her aim, she let herself slowly, cautiously drop toward Dawn's impishly grinning face. When her loins were but a foot from her lover's eye-catching features, she felt the magically blunted tip of the smoothly tapering horn that separated them brush against her as its owner adjusted its angle. It was narrow at the end, and she slid its terminus into her with little more than a breathy hiss. Dawn tensed and wriggled between her legs, gripping her thighs and helping to steady her descent. Valorie felt herself parted readily, and she was surprised by the warmth that her lover's sharp growth possessed.

Her massive, melon-sized gonads dropped into Dawn's face, and it took the wizard no more than a heartbeat to gingerly kiss them, transferring hands to their huge, firm masses and squeezing them gently. With constant shifting of her hips, Valorie gradually, carefully hilted Dawn's horn into her feminine folds until her delicate netherlips were fondly kissing her lover's forehead. She was stunned momentarily by the profoundness of the contact. The wizard greedily hugged her heavy balls to herself, licking and suckling on the taut globes of sensual flesh, and her cock ached spastically as it drooped down against the length of her love's form. Dawn slipped a hand up and onto its taut skin, rubbing over thick, pulsing veins, and Valorie quivered, the motion sending lines of electric bliss up her spine from the shifting of the slender cone buried into her. "What does it feel like?" she said in a throaty groan. She could feel her internal muscles clenching rhythmically around her lover rigid protuberance, and she only wished that it was a pleasurable sensation.

Dawn's voice was muffled by the snowy white fur of her burdened scrotum. "Gods, it's so... hot. I can feel everything. Please... Please, Val. Just move around a little. I can feel it. I can feel you. Oh Gods, you're so wet."

The wizard wasn't jesting. She could feel the copious moisture leaking from her throbbing slit. Its volume couldn't hope to match what was smearing over Dawn's legs, but its passion couldn't be denied. Dawn's arms lavished firm strokes over the base of her pulsating member while her lips busied themselves with the overwhelming, churning flesh of her hulking testes, and they both let out a conjoined moan as Valorie hauled her bulk upward half a foot, sliding her lover from her just to forcefully drop back down. Her thighs took the brunt of the impact so she wouldn't harm her demure, sorcerous lover, and she pushed herself into a slow, bouncing pace.

She thrust Dawn into her depths again and again, the base of her love's horn stretching her out while its tapered tip plumbed the reaches of her feminine passage, and the intricate grooves that ran down its length scraped over her sensitive walls, piling bliss upon pleasure and dragging rich, ardent moans from her lungs. Dawn moved with her, lifting her head and cramming her forehead lewdly into her crotch with a wet slap at every meeting, and her arms tightened around the root of her distended horsecock, pumping and adding fuel to the blaze of Valorie's desire. With every bounce, the column of flesh that matched the scale of her need slapped lewdly against Dawn's plush figure, and the wizard spread her legs and arched her back, ensuring that her prominent, swollen womanhood would take the brunt of the pounding that the impossible masculinity gave her.

Valorie's hands lifted to her breasts, catching them and moving with her bounces as she ground her hips down and forward, humping Dawn's face with measured, but delirious force. She couldn't help herself. Her fingers twisted her puffy teats and mauled her softness in a merciless grip, and the uncontrollable pitch of her ardent cries gradually rose as the lustful tension in her form compiled upon itself. Dawn shuddered and tensed and screamed her name in the midst of a fresh orgasm, and the explosion of her lover's bliss in the back of her mind only fed her lust,

building it up. Her head fell back, and she felt each muscle lining her frame tense and relax in a disastrous rhythm whose tempo steadily built.

With little warning and even less control, the knot of lust that tightened in her chest exploded outward, filling her body with orgasmic fire and forcing her to drop downward, pushing Dawn's head against the ground with the weight of her body as she speared herself on her lover's tapered ornament. It coursed through her veins, and the immensity of her maleness flared hugely in girth as it dilated to carry the cataract of her seed as her engorged gonads drew up against her loins and pulsed their release down her distended masculinity. The tension in her cock threatened to pull it upward off of Dawn's form, but the wizard snapped arms around it and dragged it back down to grind it against her as it spasmed and fired the first powerful jet of her thick, potent jizz out of their campsite and over the snow.

Her tough, sensitive walls fell down around Dawn's horn in a cataclysmic collapse, and it was with instinctive passion that she desperately milked her lover's rock-hard protrusion with fast, rippling pulsations, trying to draw out whatever fluid her body had been tricked into thinking it was due as the wizard shivered beneath the bulk of her well-muscled figure. She emptied herself with vicious strength as her clenching muscles propelled rope after thick, sticky rope from her crotch to splatter messily across the snow dozens of feet away, and Dawn helped prolong her release, stroking her and undulating the span of her voluptuous form against the tumescence of her geysering cock. Valorie ached deliciously, and she sat, joints locked in the fury of her pounding release as she gradually divested herself of the hot, gooey load that had burdened her loins all morning.

Before she was finished oozing the last of her scorching cum from her girthy crown, she lifted herself upward on shaking legs to free Dawn's head from where it had been trapped. Her inner walls mourned the loss of the toy that had given them such pleasure, but she ignored the angry, hollow sensation that she was left with and instead flopped backwards into the grass, panting desperately. Her hands caught her cock where it swung up and over her body, and her spasming musculature spurted a few more thick gobs of her virile cum to drool down her length and splatter over her body in a milky, off-white shower of her own making.

Carefully, she shifted her hips and let the burning length of her cock lie against her chest, throbbing between her breasts and against her face as it bled off the last dregs of her rapture, and she gasped and tried to regain control of her breathing as she stared upward at the brightening sky. "Fuck... That was... intense."

There was a giggle from in front of her, and then a quiet rustling. She felt hands on her powerful thighs, and then a weight on the root of her bestial, oversized dick as Dawn crawled up on top of her. Plush curves deformed against the rigidity of her maleness, but the warmth of her lover's form oozed insistently into her regardless. The tip of a shiny, lust-slicked horn peeked into her vision, followed quickly by the beautiful features that graced her dreams. "It wasn't so bad." Dawn whispered down at her with a smirk. Her face was wet with Valorie's fragrant, womanly release, and she lapped up what dripped down to her mouth. "But next time, I'm on top."

Dawn dropped the rest of her weight atop the burly equine's body, and Valorie wrapped tender arms around her curvaceous form. "Deal." she replied as the wizard's lips fell to hers in a kiss that helped to cool her ardor. Her bloated cock was sated, and it gradually poured revitalized blood back into her body and mind as it receded back to its still absurd proportions. She cradled her lover to her chest, kissing and having her affection returned, and she lay there until her

heartbeat had fallen to something more relaxed and her breathing was slow and deep. "We should get up and get moving." she informed the air around her, knowing how unlikely it was.

She looked up into brilliant, beautiful eyes as Dawn pulled an inch away from her lips, smiling gleefully. "Should." agreed the wizard, "But won't. Not yet. Just hold me."

She reached up and pulled Dawn back down into her for another series of soft, quiet kisses. With pleasure, she mused.