

Chapter 7: Freaked A'la Friday

Player 2:

Andrew Creamtai- **Andrea Creambottom** blinked, stretching out her toned, supple thighs against her black sweatpants. She listened on the phone to her girlfriend, kicking her hooves along the hardwood floor beneath them. "I mean, I guess it's something called a 'Sex Note', or something? A really fancy-design for a Notebook, but it's just a notebook, Gee-gee. He usually keeps it in his- OffiOOOOOoooh..." The Mayor's girlfriend couldn't help but slip out a warm, needy moan, feeling her fingers slipping down to between her thighs as a wave of breeding urges washed over her. "Mmm... Gina, I have to call you back. There's- um- there's a fire." Quickly, Andrea hung up.

A fire between her loins, at the very least.

The slender white doe stood up. She had perhaps half the muscle mass of Andrew Creamtail, but was perhaps much more flexible. She took yoga classes every day and had a strict stretching program to keep loose and strong for her mate. She taught at a local Elementary School and when she wasn't doing that or volunteering, she was doing PR with her boyfriend, the Mayor of Whitetail Bluffs... or doing her boyfriend, the Mayor of Whitetail Bluffs. Running a brush through her pelt of wavy, beautiful bronzed hair, she did it up the way she remembered Mr. Cervus liked it.

His study, right? She needed to go there and surprise her mate. Maybe he'd finally put a baby in her belly this time. She played with her naughty bits while trotting to his private chambers.

Bitch lowered his head to stare in the direction of own teeny weenie tucked beneath skirts and panties, then over at Celeste- **Cedric's** bare cock. He badly wanted to suck it. "Y-yes sir. Of course, sir." He drooled a little bit, lowering his head. "I was never a real man. I was only Master's little Bitch."

Player 1:

Cedric opened the door and looked down at his girlfriend, the Sex Note left open and forgotten behind him as he appraised his plaything. Andrew really did make a pretty girl, didn't he? His cock had slipped out of his pajamas and stood at a rapt attention. "Look at you, already playing with yourself. You just can't help it, can you? Need your stud to breed you, baby girl?" He reached behind her and shoved a hand down the back of her yoga pants. He got a handful of doe ass and squeezed it possessively.

"Why don't you show me what you've been learning in your classes?" Cedric leaned in, his hot breath against her ear. "I've been thinking about you all day. My office smells like a zoo, I've been jerking off repeatedly." His cock twitched against her thigh. "This Rut is heavy. I don't know how much longer I can keep my head straight."

Player 2:

Andrea's ears were lowered. She blushed and wasn't able to look up at Cedric. Her little tail twitched, puffing with doeish pheromones... the little white deer was already wet, and the scent of the wet female was enough to fill Cedric's mind. "N-no, sir. I can't help it." She blushed, her whole head turning pink. Gazing up at Cedric at long last, she admired his large rack. He had the most magnificent antlers, and the biggest muscles... he was a real go-getter. As he played with her body, she squealed and buried her face into his shirt.

"Mmm.... please breed me, Master." She always called him that to get Cedric in the mood for sex. After all, he kept Bitch around. He seemed to like the title a lot.

Andrea gently pushed Cedric back into his study. If he resisted, well, he was far stronger than her. But she was horny, and it was the closest place with something soft to rest on. "What I've learned?" Ms. Creambottom said, with a giggle. "Well... I've learned that the other teachers at the school really like it when I bend over to pick up chalk... like *this*..." She trotted over towards one of the couches in her Boyfriend's study, as Bitch watched on, the white doe bending down and letting her plump, ample ass perk up as her tight yoga pants struggled and failed to contain them... Cedric was seeing her moist, cummy pussy, already soaked for him.

Player 1:

Cedric went behind her and gave her ass a resounding slap. His hand rested on the supple curve of her booty as his fingers rubbed along it's flesh. "I bet you like showing off for others, don't you? My perfect little trophy slut." He spanked her again. The big horny bronze buck had her ass in both hands. He was roughly kneading the flesh of her buns in his grip. The head of his cock ground against her needy pussy. It was so close to being inside her. All it would take was a firm tug and she would be freed, but Cedric craved seeing her break down in need for it.

He wanted her to beg.

Player 2:

The girly little Creambottom doe huffed and whimpered, feeling Cedric gripping each side of her ass. She favored him with a needy moan, her tail twitching and trembling. "I- I'm your little trophy s-slut..." She said, Andrea blushing and whimpering. The girl hated being called that word, but it was such a turn-on for her boyfriend the mayor... She turned back, gazing up at that big stud of a buck. The doe felt like she needed Cedric like she needed air. "P-please, Cedric... M-Master... please knock me up... find me worthy to carry your fawns..." Lowering her head, Andrea whimpered. Never before had a Creambottom begged for someone outside their species... even a buck like Cedric wasn't a Whitetailed Deer... she whimpered and lowered her head. "Claim me. I need you so bad, p-please Master..." It wasn't just dirty talk. All Andrea could think of doing was being fucked by the buck. She squirmed and whimpered against his cockhead, trying to push him further in, her slit drooling.

Bitch watched, entirely forgotten at this point. He had a standing order to never open the Sex Note.

But Cedric had left it *open*.

Bitch had a standing order to never open it, but **NOT** to never write in it.

His Master had made a mistake there.

Bitch momentarily thought about using it to claim his old life back.

To become a muscular tyrant or something.

But the thing was? He found after so many years living under Cele- Cedric's hoof, he didn't mind it as much anymore. He wanted her to suffer, sure, to torment her unceasingly. But he also loved her and wanted to take care of her. The paradox was quite maddening, but Bitch found he couldn't imagine going back to the way he was before somehow.

Instead, he just wrote two things

Just two quick Rewrites.

While everyone's backs were turned to him. Two changes no one would notice.

Yet.

Player 1:

Cedric grabbed his girlfriend's pants and tore them open, scraps of cloth flying out everywhere. He bared her pure white ass to the world and plowed his cock into her without warning. The instincts taking over, the big buck leaned over her, grabbing and toying with her breasts, as his hips slapped up against hers. "My little breeder didn't even wear panties today." He grunted. Cedric could not hold back anymore. He'd never expected a male's Rut to feel so... intoxicating. Andrea was picked up and put in place into the most natural breeding position Cedric cared to pose her in. His cock had a straight shot to her womb.

"Unf, you like that? You like my big cock stuffing you? You like me fucking your needy pussy?" The newly minted stag growled. "I'm going to knock you up and parade you around town like a parade float. Everyone will know you're mine. My fertile little baby maker. You want that? My plump fertility goddess, ready to burst. " The stag growled and moaned. His balls slapping her engorged clit every thrust. "I'll waddle you around town, while my babies kick around inside you. We'll be the picture perfect family, and once you give birth, we'll do it all again." He spanked her ass, snarling.

"I'm going to breed a whole fucking herd out of you, Creambottom slut!"

Player 2:

Andrea whimpered, hearing her favorite pair of sweat pants ripping. "Cedric, I liked thooOOOOOOOH!" The doe felt Cedric's cock stretching her out tight, the outline of that fat dick sliding along her taut tummy. "Oh! Ooh! Ooooooh!" She whimpered and squirmed, impaled on Cedric's manhood... her breasts warm and soft, her nipples erect against his fingers. The smell of horny, needy doe filled Cedric's nostrils. The longer he spent in a male form, the more the power and the lust seemed second nature for him. Like an outlet for all his anger and frustration. He could just pour it all into his mate and pump his stresses away. Rut was setting in.

All that was left was to breed.

Cedric could feel Andrea shuddering against the cock inside her. "Y-yes! Please... make me fatter than a thanksgiving parade balloon." She whimpered, feeling her body burning with a fire only a buck could put out. Andrea was built for breeding. Her hips and body were healthy and fertile. Her pussy was hot. Everything about her was meant for carrying children. For just a moment, Cedric could imagine her pressed against him, the two of them nuzzling while a little baby fawn cuddled it's parents. His every instinct was telling him that he'd be fulfilled just by breeding his mate. Just by starting a family. At the peak of his rut, it really seemed that simple.

Player 1:

Cedric let out a powerful moan, as he reached his peak. He poured out his load into Andrea, filling her. Each pump thrust her further and further into motherhood. Her hips flared and swelled, stretching the already torn pants to further destruction. Her bra snapped, as her breasts engorged with milk, straining the silken fabric. The pressure soaked through the bra's pads and started to dampen the front of her shirt. Her stomach bellowed out beneath her, filling with the illusion of life. Her tummy was quickly almost twice it's size, rolling up the fabric of her shirt, exposing her creamy curves to the elements. That stomach brushed against the couch beneath her, bristling her fur against the fabric of the cushions.

"Nghah!" The big bronze stag spanked her roughly as he yanked out of her, spurting a bit more against her white rump. His cum drooled out around the desk she was bent over. The warmth of his excess seed slopped past Andrea's lips and soaked her thighs. "That's right. You're just my pretty baby maker... nothing else." With a smirk, Cedric patted the ass he'd just tapped. "And you're coming along nicely." For a moment, the man rubbed at her tailhole, playing with the backdoor while the front dripped white with his seed. "Have you considered maternity leave yet? You can barely get around, little egg. "

Player 2:

Andrea moaned, feeling her bra snap. Why hadn't she worn a maternity bra today? Cedric had knocked her up...

Well, a long time ago, right? Even if she didn't remember how it'd happened, she was nearly to the end of term.

The white doe's body was swollen like an overripe fruit. She let out a soft whimper, flexing her pucker against Cedric's body. New memories were filling BOTH their minds. Cedric remembered a long courtship... Andrea's parents were very protective of their little doe. He'd had to spend a lot of time earning their trust in order to get time alone with Andrea Creambottom... but that doe pussy was worth it. Angela was the perfect woman... cute, girly... honest... and with a warm, tight, inviting, breedable pussy. Cedric was finally going to get the baby boy he always remembered wanting after knocking his girlfriend up.

And if it turned out to be a doe instead? Well, they could always try again.

Andrea whimpered, reaching up to rub at her nipples, feeling milk soaking her ripping, torn top. She'd tried to fit into her regular clothes again. Why had she done that? She was such a ditz today and ruined her favorite pair of pants because she'd worn them instead of maternity clothing. They were all shredded on the floor now. Tears in her eyes, even standing up feeling tiring, she huffed and whimpered, the pregnant doe's body trembling as she leaked out more of her mate's seed. "P-please... Cedric... please cum in me again... please f-fill your doe..." She whimpered. Andrea was filled with life, and it felt like all she'd ever wanted. "I'll go on Maternity Leave... I'll be available for you twenty four seven... just... please... breed me as much as you want..."

Behind them, unnoticed, Bitch was sneaking away.

Player 1:

Cedric grunted, wiping his cock clean and staring at the mess they'd made on his desk. He moved a finger down to slide into her pussy slowly with a moist 'schlick'. She was leaking his seed again. It was disappointing how loose Andrea Creambottom had gotten since he'd knocked her up. Turning away, he watched her strain to stand up and rest on the couch. The head of his length was at eye level with her mouth. "Tired already?" He pushed his cock against her lips. "Don't waste a drop, Andrea. I've got plenty more. A good wife always keeps her man presentable."

He looked away as he felt her tongue sliding along the head of his cervine cock.

"Bitch, make sure you clean the floor. Your master's woman seems to have made a mess of things." He snapped his fingers. Cum was dripping from between her thighs onto the couch and pooling on the floor between his legs.

She was *STILL* leaking out such premium stag spunk? Disappointing.

Player 2:

Andrea looked up, a blush tinting her face as she realized what Cedric was asking. "O-of course, dear heart." She nodded, opening wide to begin sucking on the cock that had just gotten done breeding her. She was going to suck Cedric dry at least.

Bitch of course, merely nodded. "Of course, Master." By the time they'd finished, he'd already stepped away from the Sex Note and made sure there was no pen in his hand. The changes he'd written were even at the back of the book as well. A perfect crime. He pranced forward, before getting on all fours and using his tongue to lap up the puddle on the ground, just as Master liked. It wasn't a filthy floor beyond the cum. Because Bitch kept things clean.

Player 1:

Cedric pet his mate as she sucked him clean. Beneath him, Andrea could feel his balls tensing against her chin. He suddenly took her by the antlers and started thrusting into her. "Fuck, this is great. " The big stag let out a pleased bleat. At this rate, he wasn't sure he wanted to go back to being the doe. He liked the feeling of power, of strength he got playing with a woman like this. He could do whatever he wanted, and would proceed to do so until his twenty-four hours were up.

He finished inside his mate once more, pushing her head down onto his length until he was done. At the end, he finally let her go and watched her cough a bit on the couch. With his spent cock he moved to slap the top of Bitch's head. Leftover cum splashed from the top of his length, coating the sissy maid's hair in a thick coat. "Sorry, Bitch, " He lied. "Looks like you'll have to clean up another mess."

Player 2:

Bitch frowned as another spurt of splooge splattered all along his hair and dribbling down his head. His pigtails were all soaked with semen now... still, he bent down to lick the rest off the floor, enjoying the taste while it lasted. Showing frustration at his wonderful, horrible master always had consequences. There was an infuriatingly smug sort of confidence to the stag's voice now, but it would be fine eventually. Whatever Cedric did to him couldn't hurt him, but he had to wait it out. Deep down Bitch just enjoyed feeling pretty and girly and cute... while knowing what was coming.

Andrea, meanwhile, was a good girlfriend and swallowed, enjoying the protein milkshake she'd been given, even if Cedric pushing her all the way down his shaft without warning had triggered her gag reflex. Once she'd recovered, she tried to stand. But her center of balance felt off and she struggled to not trip over her own hooves. On top of that, she was so tired all the time.. Her stomach was so big now, moving felt like an exertion. "Cedric, c-can you help me get to bed to rest? I'm exhausted now."

Player 1:

"Hm?" Cedric shook his head. "Just get Bitch to do it when she's done tongue-cleaning the floor." He watched as his mate tried to struggle to shift her body so she was laying down on the couch. It was strangely adorable, watching her try to move.

Player 2:

Just shifting her position was difficult. Andrea felt like she'd run a marathon after that rutting

session with all the extra weight she was carrying. "I can feel the fawn kicking..." She said, rubbing her stomach. There was a sort of excitement building in her mind. Andrea had always wanted a family and Cedric had taken so long to knock her up she was growing afraid she'd been barren. "T-thank you, my boyfriend..." She cupped her breasts, offering them up to him. "C-can you help me with these? I'm so full it's starting to hurt... I need my milker..."

Player 1:

He had been disinterested in helping her move, but this? Cedric took a seat next to his little Creambottom girl and set an arm around her shoulders. With a shit-eating grin plastered along his snout, the big stag gently rubbed along her stomach to feel the kicking, before lifting his paw up to her breast, giving it a firm squeeze. The milk jetted out, before he could plant his lips over it. "Looks like I've been neglecting my duties." He chuckled and started drinking straight from the tap.

The male got a good mouthful and swallowed, before wiping his lips. "You heard the lady." He nudged Bitch with his foot while the maid was on all fours on the floor. "Go get her equipment. Make sure the cups are warm for her, as well. Once I've had my fill we'll need to syphon out what's left." He gave Andrea's breast another squeeze. "You're all backed up, precious. I'll be sure to punish Bitch for forgetting to get you milked today."

Player 2:

Drinking from the tip filled Cedric with a warmth. He could smell his doe's scent. Taste her milk. If he hadn't just emptied his balls, he'd probably have gotten erect just by being near Andrea. Her milk was always so delicious too... it was hard to believe he'd probably be competing with a fawn for it soon. The longer the day went on, the more "natural" the new buck's memories of being Cedric, Mayor of Whitetail Bluffs felt. Celeste was still there, her memories and her life, but it was easy to just stop thinking about them. It was harder to remember that life the more time he spent as a horny, muscular buck who had it all.

Andrea, for her credit, reached around to hold her big strong stag in her arms. This close, Cedric could feel his future child within her. He could hear her heartbeat. Everything in that moment felt perfect to his emerging instincts...

And then the perfect moment was disturbed as he felt a cold suction cup pushing his lips away. "I have the milker, sir." Bitch said, interjecting between Cedric and Andrea. "Shall I start draining her breasts now?"

Player 1:

Snorting, Cedric glared up at Bitch as the maid ruined the moment. "You won't be needed. Clean the table." He took the device from the maid. and moved to assist his wife. Lifting her up, he moved to lay her down on the cummy table, the girl naked from the waist down. His pants were still on the floor, but he didn't bother to get dressed again. Moving over to retrieve the reality-altering Sex Note, he closed the notebook and put it under his arm. "I'll be in the sunroom, if you need me, Dearest. There's something I need to take care of." He smiled at her

as she lay on the table, fumbling with the milker's controls. She looked a bit like she could use some help. "Love you." He turned and walked away, heading toward the back of their home.

Player 2:

Andrea giggled. "Deerest. You're always so clever, Cedric!" Her laugh turned into a moan as the milker began its work, filling a tank with her mommy juices, as she huffed and relaxed for a moment. After a little while, the scent of horny doe filled the whole room. Even after having just rutted her, Cedric could feel his balls churning a bit. He was in the middle of his own Rut... if it weren't for medicine that hampered sex drive, he'd be a brainless brute nearly all month.

But fortunately, he had a chance to sneak off to another room while his mate milked herself.. Cedric would be alone for however long he wanted in the remaining hours of the evening.

Player 1:

As she managed to start milking and drain her breasts, Andrea would feel her phone vibrate in her bra. Gina was calling again. She always called before Andrea turned in for the evening to check up on her, even if she had spoken with her earlier in the day. The reindeer doe had to make sure her best friend was taking care of herself during their pregnancy.

In the pair's sunroom, Cedric was reclining on the chair in his office. Life was good. He'd have to be sure that he did this again. Andrea was an absolute delight. He was going to miss her. He even had thoughts of just bringing her out, while everything else was normal. The thought of her struggling and squirming to manage her body while pregnant was driving him mad with delight. Yes, he would definitely have to do that again. With the Sex Note no one would ever be any the wiser...

Player 2:

Andrea relaxed, feeling exhausted. Her body was built for breeding, but she felt like she maybe had two or three fawns in her now. Her own little family... the thought made her warm and a bit wet. Andrea always wanted to be a mommy... Sighing and getting out a Flame Ring Chronicles book (She hid her guilty pleasure from Cedric, but still enjoyed them) she relaxed and pulled out her phone from her ripped, useless bra. "Hello, Gina?" She said, her little tail twitching happily, her tone excited. She couldn't wait to hear from her best friend and catch up.

Yawning, she chatted with Gina into the later hours until it was time to retire.

End Chapter