

Jenny came to town looking for adventure. Now, she stood standing in front of an older woman who wasn't wearing any clothes. Anna's body was thicker than the girl from Smalldove, which only heightened Jenny's excitement. No man or woman looked quite like the blonde woman in front of her. It was Anna's green eyes and a whispered promise that had moved the farmgirl to dance with her at the tavern. But now, as the two stood naked in a rented room, Jenny found her breathing shortening as she took in the full beauty of the other woman.

The milf's body looked delicious, with curves in all the right places, but it was the cowgirl's horsecock that indeed took Jenny's breath away as they'd undressed. When the shy young woman came to Goralis, she'd heard rumors. They told a story about a cowgirl waitress who worked at the Assassin's Coin, one who was different than any other girl she'd met in her small, closed-off life at a farm. Only when Anna was done with work and the pair had danced together to the drumming and singing of a traveling bard had the raven-haired girl understood and *felt* the truth of the hushed whispers she'd heard. She thought she'd been excited as their bodies rubbed together while she rubbed her chin against Anna's bountiful breasts. Now she realized what genuine excitement could feel like. It made her wish she'd left the farm much earlier.

"Come along, Jenny. It doesn't bite..." Anna purred out. She sat down on the bed and opened her furry hooved legs so that nothing dared to block the sight of her cock. The thick leathery sheath had already started hardening and pulling back to reveal her pink meat. Arousal filled her like a mug of ale, but Anna was being patient. The farmgirl had come in, looking ready to take on the world when they'd met at the Coin. But the bovine woman knew that not everyone who lived or came to Goralis remained steadfast when Anna revealed her true self.

'It's huge,' Jenny felt like her eyes must have looked big as saucers as she watched the reddish meat stretching out from Anna's sheath. The sheath alone had looked massive, but with each second, her eyes drank more and more of Anna's cock.

The farmgirl reminded Anna of a babe lost in the woods. Her brown and cream-colored tail swished back and forth behind her, eager for more. But she didn't push the farmgirl. Well, not too much.

'Come on, I've got a chore waiting for you...' The sweet smile put Jenny at ease.

'But gods... it's huge... I... I...' The freckle-faced girl with a braided ponytail felt her pussy becoming slick as a river. Wet or not, she still didn't think she could take more than just the head between her lips. 'And even that is bigger than any man from Smalldove.'

Nibbling her bottom lip, the farm girl steeled her nerves... "What... what would you like me to do, Anna?'

The mature cowgirl continued playing with her horsecock while she placed another hand on her left nipple. Secretly, Anna wanted to charge in, grab the fair girl, slam her up against the wall, and plunder her sweet pussy. Still, she restrained herself, almost making a game out of holding her lust back.

"Why don't you try sucking on my cock, sweetie. It will make what comes later feel even better, my young flower..."

"Yes... I can do that..."

Delighted, Anna moved her hand up from her now throbbing penis and began teasing both her nipples at once. Under her hard flesh, she felt her body stirring, but it was more than just her lusty girth and her cum-filled balls.

Jenny's nerves fell away as she settled onto her knees and tasted Anna's cockhead for the first time. It was salty and warm, likely from the sweat when they danced together. Her eyes became half-lidded as the scent filled her nostrils, springing her lust to greater heights while drops of her arousal painted the floorboards beneath their bodies. Her hands rubbed and pumped Anna's balls, which were a step above any she'd seen before. She could feel the balls surging inside the sack, begging to release a pent-up load. Eventually, Jenny stopped licking and tried to open her mouth wide enough to take Anna's flared tip inside of her mouth. It was more than a challenge, but she remained stubborn as a mule. Throughout it all, she constantly tasted gobs of precum on her lips. She never managed to take the enormous cockhead into her mouth, but her hungry tongue and Anna's own natural nectar ensured that the front half of the horsecock were soaked in no time.

"That's it... now climb up... good girl..." Anna finally spoke. She rubbed her fingers along Jenny's ears and neck. Green eyes marveled at her simple beauty.

"Did you... like it?" Jenny whispered out the question while she stood. Anna nodded eagerly.

'Your lips are good, but its high-time for me to try out that country-bred pussy of yours,'

Jenny climbed up on top of the thick cowgirl and immediately wished she'd played with her pussy more or even tried a big dildo to loosen up her hole. When the horsecock began prying open her lips, she feared it might split her in two. The tip was just so big, and even though she was able to control the rate, she slid down her body to gobble up Anna's throbbing meat; soon Jenny felt Anna bouncing her hips up while, using her feet to push her thick length into Jenny's gushing slit.

"Mmmmm... Mmmhuwaah... Anna... Please... it's... ahuaah... ahuaah... it's like... nothing I've... ever felt... oh gods..."

"You'll be fine, Jenny. Just... nrrnn... just trust me..." Jenny nodded and tried to staunch a few moans by biting her bottom lip, but even that wasn't enough as she started feeling more and more inches driving up into her sensual opening. Soon, the young girl felt her vaginal walls quivering as the horse cock burned and shoved its way through her sensitive tunnel. The sensations neatly overwhelmed her, and only the milf's hands holding up her legs and ass kept Jenny from sliding all the way down the horsecock as she lost control.

"Ahuauahh... ffuaahh... oh gods... it's so big... hotuaah... houaaah..." Jenny moaned out while her body fell forward and her breasts nuzzled Anna's. She couldn't be sure since she was still shaking and had no clear grip on things, it but the girl with freckles thought she felt something wet on the cowgirl's breasts as she let out slow, labored breaths.

What Jenny felt was some of Anna's milk leaking out of her udders. She smiled and used a hand to guide Jenny's lips to her own. The pair kissed each other warmly, though Jenny's focus was a bit lackluster since she was still quivering in the throes of her orgasm. The farmgirl didn't have much of a respite, however. When a cowgirl like Anna started leaking milk during sex, it was a sure sign that their sex had become little more than a bubbling barrel full of arousal.

“Awahuaah...” Jenny cried out as Anna moved her off of her cock and tossed her onto the bedsheets. Parts of the blue covers were already soaked in sweat, but Anna knew they would be positively filthy by the time they were done. She commanded the girl to raise her legs up over her head.

“L-like... like this, Anna?” Jenny asked slowly... her body only just coming down from euphoric explosion moments before.

“Yes... that’s perfect...” Anna declared, excited with just how pliant the beautiful girl with long raven hair was proving to be.

Settling over her body, Jenny watched as Anna placed her hands on either side of her head, next to her legs while she also leaned in. The farmgirl let out a strained cry and felt like she might cum right away as the thick head pushed open her petals once again. Beyond the splitting heat coming from her pussy, the black-haired girl felt Anna’s knees hugging her hips. Once she was finally where she wanted to be, Anna pushed forward again.

“Huaarahohh... this position... it’s... its even more intense than before...”

“Don’t worry... you’re going to love it...” Jenny nodded eagerly. Despite her worries, the pleasure had already become so intense, so much better than anything before. When Anna started utterly dominating her by hammering her hips forward and teasing depths Jenny had never felt before, the farm girl merely hugged the older woman with her hands and rode out the storm as best as she could.

With every thrust of the powerful horsecock, Jenny felt more and more of her worries melting away. A primal longing burned through her, changing all other sensations, leaving her only with a need. Her moans came out as throaty and excited panting, and soon she felt like she was about to cum all over again.

“Hardaaah... harder please... give it all to me, Anna. I can’t stopuaaah!” Jenny moaned out, squeezing Anna boobs together and watching as more of her milk leaked out.

Anna laughed playfully and took full advantage of the girl’s needy state. Her legs relaxed, and she fell to her knees. In doing so, the last few inches of her cock that had not explored Jenny’s cock joined the fray. During each riotous pound, Anna felt her plump balls slap against Jenny’s lips.

“Ahuaah... huuaaah... ahuaah... Yes! Cum... Cumminhaaah!” Jenny screamed out while her feet rocked against the sheets behind her.

“Nruaah... yes... take it... take all of my cum, you little kitten!” Anna managed to belt out before her words devolved into a lumbering growl of pleasure. Her entire body lurched forward, driving every bit of her horsecock into the submissive slut. Both women came, succumbing to their uncontrollable lust. Anna even let out a feral ‘moo’ as her balls twitched and began pumping Jenny full of her thick, hot jizz.

Jenny’s eyes rolled frantically, and it took her some time to recover finally. When she did, she felt a strange pressure in her belly and saw that the cowgirl had filled her so much that she looked a bit pregnant. Despite that, she still felt Anna’s cock inside of her as well, seemingly luxuriating her pussy. She couldn’t have formed words if she wanted to in her tired state.

Soon, Anna found herself smiling once more as the young darling she'd just packed full of her cum cuddled up against her body. Jenny looked like she'd just fought off a werewolf, and she idly licked and kissed Anna's areola and breasts, taking up some milk here and there as well.

Incredibly pleased with herself and her evening so far, Anna stroked the girl's black hair sweetly before closing her green eyes before nodding off herself.