

Gloria the Goat (And Friends!)
Part 21: Messy Weekend (pt. 2)

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Now, On To The Story

Grabbing Emily by the hips, Clara gave a hard thrust against the cow's pussy. The cow let out a groan as their hole tried to stretch, but it wasn't enough. Clara tried a second time, then a third, with no luck.

"Might need lube," the cow said, sounding a bit disappointed. Then, their eyes perked up. "Wanna go to my place? I have tons of it there, and we could *definitely* get you in!"

Clara nodded eagerly. Whether it was a bad idea or not, she *needed* to fuck Emily.

"Awesome! Guess we gotta get dressed. I live a couple blocks from here."

"Oh, I can give you a lift—I drove."

"That works too!"

Emily climbed off of her, and the pair of them got dressed (a tight fit, even with the spaciousness of the stalls) and made their way out of the restroom. Emily said she had already cashed out, and Clara had just had one drink to calm her nerves when she first arrived, so they could just leave.

As they walked out to her car, she could see that the cow was a bit unsteady on their hooves. As they approached the passenger side door, Emily stumbled into her, grabbing the elephant's ass to steady themselves in a move that only seemed half-accidental.

"Mmm, wanna suck my titties?"

Clara gave a self-conscious smile as she unlocked and opened the door, "How about at your place?"

"Aww... Okay, but ya gotta suck them good, okay?" Emily sat down, and Clara closed the door with a sigh of relief. *I mean, you did sign up for this when you agreed to go to her place...*

The elephant got in the driver seat and fired up the engine. "So, where do you live?"

"Oh, I'm just down that way," she pointed down the road, "Look for the white two-story with the red door. Mine's the only house like that."

As Clara started to pull out of the parking lot, she asked, "So, um, do you live alone?"

"Nah, my first boyfriend lives there. He knows about all the others, and he's gonna *love* you!"

"Oh? How do you know?"

“He’s the one that got me into slutting myself out, in the first place,” she laughed, “Wanna know whyyy?”

“I’m curious, yeah,” Clara said, wondering what she was getting herself into.

“He really, really loves sloppy seconds. Ooor filthy fifths. So I never clean up when I come home!”

Suddenly nervous, she asked, “He isn’t a horse, is he?” She saw Emily’s house half a block further, exactly as described.

“Nah, he’s a deer. He’s a cutie, buuut he’s really subby, just like me.” The cow turned to her, “How ‘bout you?”

Clara thought for a moment, unsure how to respond. As she pulled into the driveway, she replied, “So I had been fully dominant before, but I had some BioChange stuff that kinda changes that a little?”

“Heh, well you were definitely trying to force my hole to take you, whether it was ready or not.”

“Yeah, I don’t know how, but it seems like you’re able to still trigger that side of me.”

“Hmm, looks like my boyfriend isn’t home,” Emily said as the two got out of the car. The cow seemed a bit steadier on her hooves now, and as they walked toward the house, she added, “That’s too bad—even made sure to come home with cum-breath.”

Without thinking, Clara replied, “You can always kiss me with them.”

Emily looked over at her, while pulling out a set of house keys. “Ya know? I think I know what your deal is.” The cow opened the door, leading the elephant inside. It was a pretty typical house: a living room couch facing a TV with a game console, a dining room table and chairs, nothing fancy, but functional and comfortable.

“Y-you do?”

“Yyyup! Come up to the fuck-room.” As the elephant followed the cow’s lead, Clara thought she might have misheard. Sure, she had a dedicated play-room in her own home, but that definitely wasn’t a normal—

The cow opened a door at the top of the stairs, and Clara paused for a moment. On the linoleum floor was a heavily stained mattress, with several large pillows lying around. There was a shelf of toys beside it.

Without a word, Emily walked inside and started to undress, and Clara did the same. “Now,” the cow said, “You lie down on the mattress.” She did as she was told, and the cow sat down beside her. Looking down, she saw that her cock had fully re-sheathed itself. “So, when you were eating me out, you were getting a bit hard, yeah?”

Clara nodded.

“Buuut you got even harder when my other boyfriend was assfucking you, didn’t you?”

“Yeah,” Clara answered.

“I think you were less excited about breaking me in, and more excited about fucking a complete, unashamed slut, weren’t you?” The cow reached down and gave one of Clara’s large balls a gentle rub.

“Mmm, I think so,” she moaned at the touch.

“Ya know, the last day nobody’s cum in me was two years ago.”

Feeling a stirring between her legs, Clara asked, “Oh?”

“Mmm, yup! Usually at least one of my boyfriends fucks me every day, aaand I have a lot of regulars who just wanna use me.” Still rubbing her balls, the cow teased, “I’m a total cumslut. I don’t really care who the cock is attached to. Don’t even much care about the cock, though they *do* feel good. I’m muuuch more into the cum.”

Clara groaned and gave a small, involuntary thrust, her body reacting to the words.

“And youuu,” the cow gave her balls a soft pat, “You wanna empty these. You don’t wanna think. You don’t wanna worry about what will happen. You wanna let it all go and just be an animal in heat. Giving cock, taking cock, maybe both at once.”

It wasn’t a question. It also wasn’t wrong. Maybe it had been a weird side-effect of the BioChange stuff she had taken? After all, even though they had seen what effects it had on the test subjects, it hadn’t been tested nearly enough to say with certainty what it would do in all situations.

“So, how—”

Clara suddenly heard the front door open. From downstairs, a voice called out, “Hey Emily. Hey Emily’s friend. You up in the fuck-room?”

“Yeah,” the cow called down, “Come on up. We were just getting started!”

A few moments later, the door to the room opened again, and in walked a naked, rather effeminate looking buck. Clara watched the cow immediately slide over and start running her tongue over his furry balls. As Emily licked licked, they asked him if he liked the view on the mattress.

As the buck looked her over, she could feel her cock sliding out of the sheath. “Nice! Have they cum in you yet?”

“Nope, she hasn’t. Wanna waaatch?”

“Aw, you know I do.” The cow stood up, giving him a kiss on the lips. “Mmm,” he moaned, “Who did my slutty girlfriend cheat on me with, this time? I can taste him on you.”

“Oh, you know, the guy at the gas station again. You *know* how big he is.” She gave him a wink, “Maaaybe next time I won’t make him use my mouth. He can bend me over and pump an entire load of calves into me.” Giving him big, innocent eyes, the cow asked, “Y-you wouldn’t break up with me, would you?”

He groaned, “No...” Clara could see his cock unsheathing as she talked, clearly excited by the idea.

“Anyway, I wanna ride that elephant,” Emily said, excitedly, “Wanna lube us up?”

He stepped over to the toy shelf and grabbed a large tube of lube from the end. Starting with the cow meant that he turned his back to her, bending down slightly to reach. Clara could see a plug tucked in between his asscheeks, reaching down and giving her fully-extended cock a few strokes at the thought of him trying to take her.

As he worked on thoroughly lubing his girlfriend’s pussy, between moans the cow explained, “We have... a rule h-here. All cum go—ahh—goes in me. A-any

hole, but all in m-me.”

Finishing on his girlfriend, the buck turned to Clara. “Yup! So you get her pussy, and afterward I get her ass.” Sitting down beside the mattress, she felt a pair of well-practiced hands starting to cover her cock in lube.

“He’s *such* a good boyfriend, cumming in my ass so much,” Emily said, playfully. “Buuut, there is a little something I need you to do first.”

“Mmm, oh?”

“Uh-huh... I want you to take your phone, and send a message to that ice-queen you’re dating...”