

*Chapter 3 - Breakfast*

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There it was, she caught it again: that sneaky smile. Ruby's mom had seen it twice when picking up her daughter late last night from school and again this morning, driving her back there much earlier than the bus would, at her insistence. Ruby had made it clear she didn't want to answer any questions about her strange schedule, but mommy could already tell so much.

Ruby hadn't slept at all last night. She was about to have... kind of sex? Not the romance novel kind, but in her fantasies she was never really herself, was she? A BIG piece was purposefully omitted from the passionate beach scenes. Whatever the raging cum-hose wanted was irrelevant, that wasn't who she was... is what she used to believe. But the weirdest thing had happened: both her pulsating horse cock and virginal schoolgirl pussy were dripping in anticipation and agreed on something for the first time: we want Dawn! Dr. Jekyll couldn't wait to see her and smell her and touch her. Mr. Hyde couldn't wait to fuck that bubbly little ass.

Terrifying thoughts would often creep in and ruin her excitement, of course. Ruby couldn't allow herself to just be happy for once. Sex isn't closing your eyes and trying to relax while your mom jerks you off. She would have to... perform, whatever that implied. She was simultaneously afraid of premature ejaculation *and* failure to launch, as she often felt like her out-of-place appendage had a mind of its own. In hindsight, she should have drained her aching inner-testicles in the middle of the night, so she would be working up a sexual appetite right about now instead of breaking yesterday's record of holding in dangerously compressed cum ready to paint the walls at the first touch of her twitching equine member. If she understood the ridiculous plan correctly, Dawn wanted to get caught while being sexually dominated. Every way she imagined how things would go, it had Dawn realizing she had put her money on the wrong horse while she, herself, cried in a locker after a humiliating first experience. While her brain was trying to poison her special day, her feet still took her to the location of the fateful meeting.

"Oh!" With an audible \*plop\*, the startled young blond sitting on a thin long bench yanked her glistening hand from under her schoolgirl skirt. When she saw that it was Ruby who had caught her red-handed, her shoulders dropped and her beaming smile illuminated the bleak locker room. It was the first time Ruby saw her with a dry head. Her hair was so long, shiny and voluminous, it looked taken straight out of shampoo commercial.

"Ruby, you came!"

Ruby wanted to show Dawn she was in the right mindset and was ready to deliver a really macho "not yet" but last second changed it to an awkward "y...yeah". A great start.

Dawn casually returned to work under her skirt. "I'm just doing some stretches. Are you still up for it?" Dawn looked terrified of the coming answer, should it be no.

"If you still think it might work. When are they supposed to get here?" Ruby put her bag on the same bench as Dawn but at the opposite end to give her some space for her... stretches.

"We probably have some time but I'm thinking we should get started now in case there are challenges."

Yeah challenges... Dawn knew about the obvious challenge of coupling the worlds' cutest butt with a battering ram made flesh, but she couldn't have known that Ruby, in her current state, had no confidence in her ability to last more than 10 seconds.

"Do you mind if I get naked, for effect?" the cheery short girl asked the tall shy one.

Dawn was already unbuttoning her shirt and Ruby was not going to tell her to stop; the sight of the immaculate nymphet body was still fresh in her mind but she was still dying to get a new glimpse. She stared, mouth unwittingly open, as the supple breasts bounced out of the shirt when she parted the two halves. Ruby didn't remember the nipples being so pale, it was as if Dawn had been sculpted of ivory. When Dawn reached down for the zipper of her skirt, Ruby watched the succulent pears dangle and bounce hypnotically. She was ready to cum right here and now until she shook her head, remembered to close her mouth and tried to engage in mind-focusing conversation.

"I brought some lubricant." An industrial size tub of sex gel Ruby's mom bought in bulk landed with a thud on the bench.

"Oh perfect, thank you" Dawn scooted over and scooped a handful. Then, with shameless innocence, turned around and assumed an on-your-marks position on the bench leaving Ruby with a view of her cute little rear that left nothing to the imagination. This was what she was going to work with? Granted, it looked like Dawn had made significant progress in keeping a nice wide gaping opening, but being able to cram her small hand in there was still the little leagues next to a giant futa cock.

After getting herself lubed up as well, a task that required trying not to look at Dawn's presented gift and humming over the sound of hand plopping in and out of it, Ruby moved on to her second item: "I thought it would be cool if you had my underwear in your mouth. But... (she hurried to complete the full thought before her partner had a chance to think she was a sick pervert) I brought a pair of clean ones and I'll just hide mine."

"Wow, that's a great idea! I knew you would nail this. Oh and how about this.." Dawn straddled the bench and laid down ass up on the wooden plank. "If you sit behind me, I'll push myself back while you push forward."

Dawn was still wrist deep in her own ass, only planning on vacating at the very last moment to give her stretched asshole a chance to swallow the one-eyed monster. She had the underwear in her other hand ready to stuff in her mouth at a moment's notice.

Ruby unbuttoned her special briefs and let them fall to the floor. She had wanted to just roll up her cock-sock halfway but Dawn got buck-naked for her, how rude would it be to not even make that small concession. She took the whole rainbow sleeve off and positioned herself with the bench between her leg roughly two feet behind Dawn's welcoming behind, as she suggested. This was it, her anxiety was culminating. Now that it was right next to her massive cock head, Dawn's gaping asshole did not look nearly dilated enough. This was a mistake. She was a mistake. Assuming Dawn would come to the same conclusion once she felt the wide tip against her buttocks, Ruby inched forward and placed her devil's curse against the opening. Dawn pushed back.

The initial attempts were disastrous in that Ruby felt like she might as well try to fuck a keyhole, but Dawn wasn't losing hope. As the window of opportunity began puckering, the futa girl's performance anxiety had taken over all of her otherwise lusty thoughts and was starting to make her go soft. Ruby couldn't believe it: ready to burst and still can't get hard? Classic useless Ruby, she kept thinking. She had no chance to get back in the zone now. When Dawn reached behind to lend a hand, Ruby figured that was it; Dawn would feel that she was going limp, pull the plug on the whole thing and they'd never be able to talk again without remembering this embarrassing morning.

None of what Ruby was imagining was true. If anything, Dawn was blaming her inadequate training for the failures so far, but was not deterred in the slightest.

"Let me try something. I really need to make up for the pathetic job I did yesterday. I was like a deer in headlights, but I've had all night to visualize." Dawn turned around to straddle the bench the other way. She brought the spongy snake to her mouth. "Do you mind?"

Without really thinking or understanding, Ruby shook her head. Dawn opened wide and tilted her head to tackle the beast from an angle. She pushed and crammed and rattled until the rest of it in conformed to the shape of her obscenely stretched mouth. Now that it was subdued and compressed inside her jaw, she was free to rub her tongue all over the bumpy surface and suckle on the pre-cum that was bubbling out of the off-center hole.

Ruby was able to go back to what she did best: sit back, relax, try to ignore the voice in her head and let someone service her. And this servicing was unlike anything she'd ever experience. The taboo feeling of a tongue sinfully painting her glans with spit in the warmth of Dawn's breaths and using her dick as a straw for a forbidden juice... this was so wrong, right? When Dawn began moving her hands up and down the lubricated cock shaft, the comfort of a familiar feeling combined with the excitement of a new one, quickly brought her back to her fully erect state on the verge of coming. Aaaaand there she goes.

"Oh no I'm going to go, pull out, pull out!"

Dawn kept her lips tight and wrapped her arms around her precious new toy. She gave Ruby a reassuring thumbs up. Had Ruby been roped into an assisted suicide? This naive girl might have witnessed her work spread across a bathroom floor after most of it had run down the drain, but Ruby had seen it compartmentalized in a bucket, so she knew for a fact it did not fit inside a person, let alone someone of Dawn's size. It was getting harder for Ruby to worry about what was going to happen because what was happening now felt oh so good. She had been holding this one in for such a long time and her common sense was escaping along with the racing jizz.

If competitive swallowing was an Olympic sport, Dawn would be an up-and-coming superstar. She already had some talent, being able to impress fellow students at parties by chugging an entire beer. She had even trained last night by drinking out of a running garden hose. Her current challenge was going to be thicker and more torrential, but she was fully motivated to rise up to the occasion.

Dawn had stopped caressing Ruby's cock but was gripping it tightly. She could feel the cum rush inside and was ready for the first wave. She knew that skipping a beat meant cum would spray everywhere and Ruby would feel bad about it and get depressed and fail yet again to appreciate her amazing gift. And so, she swallowed, and swallowed. She knew what to expect from the milk with the couple mouthfuls she accidentally ingested the day before; not a bad taste but almost as overwhelming as its flow rate. It never spent more than a second in her mouth before being gulped down the hatch, but her tongue was constantly saturated in the salty sweetness from the never-ending river of sperm.

The thickness she did underestimate. Thankfully, Dawn quickly figured out that choking the pole hard with her hands restricted its output just enough to get back on track whenever she felt overwhelmed. She should have been more careful releasing her hold, though, as the pressure she created slammed against the back of her busy throat and cost her breathing privileges as the cum overflow ran out her nose. From all the after-school toilet dunking sessions, holding her breath was not a problem either. After two straight minutes of swallowing it was her swollen belly that first tried to tell her to tap out. She couldn't see it on account of the large pole she was suckling on, but she could feel her stomach stretching to an uncomfortable level. Her own comfort was pretty low on the priority list, though. Most of all, she wanted Ruby to feel good about this and about herself, to prove her giant horse dick was not a deterrent to normal sexual experiences. Dawn was going to see this blowjob to its proper happy ending even if it broke her.

Ruby had let herself get lost in the best orgasm she'd ever had. When she regained her brain function, she felt her futa balls more drained than they had ever been. It was as if she was experiencing true comfort for the first time. Yet her juices, either leftovers or the inaugural sperm of a brewing new load, were still getting sucked out. It was the relaxing bliss of post-ejaculation mixed with the intense desire for more. When she looked back down from the ceiling, Dawn was still working overtime, slurping her

mushroom knob clean and rubbing the shaft back to life, one-handed this time; her other arm was hidden behind her back, preparing for the second attempt at the impossible. Looking at her sex angel working her cute butt off, Ruby was hit with an unprecedented burst of confidence. She believed in miracles.