

Chapter 4 – Second Breakfast

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Dawn had done ballet for 2 years when she was younger and had hated every second of it. But if Ms. Vaganova could see her now, standing on a wobbly bench her toes *en pointe* with perfect form. It was the only way her ass could reach its tall, erect, oozing throne without standing on Ruby's thighs, who was laying down behind her on the same bench, exhausted from the best orgasm of her life by far, but only the 12th best she would experience today.

The semiretired ballerina's recently fisted asshole was roughly aligned by the few fingers of both hands that could reach Ruby's pole from behind her back. Gradually, she applied the little weight she had (even though a third of it was from the contents of her tummy) and tried to relax her anal sphincter. Her face scrunched up. She tried to stay quiet to not alarm Ruby, but that didn't last long.

The missing ingredient was patience. In the first attempt, Ruby had been trying to ram Dawn's anus into submission, but this new approach was about letting the lubricant, of which there was now plenty of, do the work. Dawn's ass was hungry for cock but a little shy. It was hard to see, buried between the small round butt-cheeks but Ruby could feel it was working: Dawn's rim was dragging outwards across her grotesque tip. She could feel it all.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." In the moments just before the unthinkable happened, Dawn could no longer hold back the squeals of trepidation from the intensity of this new experience. Pain was only one of the many feelings that all culminated when the red, over-dilated rim of her asshole slowly crawled over the widest part of the horse cock's head, which instantly sunk its first 6-inches deep into the warmth of her rectum. The wails were now a long erotic sigh of relief sprinkled in nervous laughter. "Oh god... I think I need to lay down"

"Are you OK?!" Ruby asked, deeply concerned, convinced that they now had to call an ambulance.

"Yeah, I'm good." Dawn was breathing heavily, clutching the bulge in her lower abdomen "It's just my legs are shaking so bad. It was intense, but now it feels really good."

Carefully, to not disturb their precarious entanglement, Ruby sat up as Dawn laid down face first on the bench. Then, the tiny-but-mighty cock-holster lifted her ass up in the air slowly to allow her centaur lover to take a more assertive position over her. Ruby had her left foot on the bench and her right foot on the floor, and now that some of the lengthy meat slab was inside Dawn, could lean in and hold her

butt for support. It was her first time touching the forbidden apple. It was so soft and plump, her fingers dug right in. Her erection was not going anywhere this time.

"Don't worry if I scream, OK? Go as deep and as hard as you like." Dawn announced once they were in position.

"How do I know if it's too much?" Ruby replied, still concerned about breaking her new friend.

Dawn, realizing her partner needed extra reassurance, came up with a bogus safe word she had no intention of using. "I'll say banana if it starts hurting."

"OK, got it. I'll still start slow, though."

Ruby thrust forward an inch. She mostly just pushed Dawn forward an inch but that determined little warrior grabbed the bench to prevent that from happening again. The next push was surprisingly productive and Ruby had the pleasure of grinding a lot more of the thin sensitive skin of her shaft against the tight grip of Dawn's anus to get massaged in the convulsing tunnel of love. The tightness and suction was far beyond what her mom had ever been able to reproduce. The horse sperm factory was in full production once more and Ruby felt like if she wasn't careful, she might blow this... again.

Every slow, sensual advance found its way a teensy bit deeper inside Dawn's bowels and heightened the experience of the two students exponentially. It didn't take long before the halfway point of Ruby's cock, characterized by a protruding ridge was kissing the peeled-back asshole of the moaning jockey. Ruby had decided that marker was as far deep as she would go. It was already mind blowing that the petite Dawn had a foot of her horsehood packed in her tiny ass, any more had to be dangerous. But then Ruby heard a noise coming from the gym. Everything came flooding back to her at once: the plan, how she was supposed to act. With a double-dose of adrenaline, she threw herself in the role, and began smashing that ass at a true dominating pace. Dawn's last memory of the event would be taking Ruby's spare underwear she had left on the floor and stuffing it in her mouth. She had already forgotten the safe word.

Ruby closed her eyes to try to keep her mind off of the amazing feeling of plowing someone, hard. If she started cumming now, she would be in no shape to act tough in front of the bullies. Without realizing it, she had broken her promise of stopping at the ridge where her cock got much thicker. Dawn was screaming through the fabric of her gag. Whether from pleasure or pain, it was impossible to tell but nothing in that gargled cacophony sounded remotely like banana to Ruby who was mostly just focused on not playing herself.

"Oh god it's coming. Where are they?" Ruby thought, looking at the locker door. The noises she heard earlier were just the sound of outside lockers resonating in a near-empty corridor. The first school bus had arrived. The Chelsea gang was not on the first bus.

With little control over her primal urges, Ruby shamefully began evacuating a fresh new load into Dawn's pipes. She stopped her pounding and let nature take its course, even apologizing to Dawn who had no chance of hearing her over her own prolonged moan of bliss that started at the same time the dam broke.

Then the real moment arrived.

"...not sure I even want to touch her..." "...I know, right..."

That came from right outside! Oh shit that was it. The locker room door is opening. Can't pull out now. Can't black out now. Dawn had been such a little trooper doing her part, it was all on Ruby to make it worth something. She couldn't let her down. Ruby put in her all to turn her O face into a game face. "Oh yeah, take it!" Ruby thought she sounded so stupid but that's what a sexy supervillain would say, right?

She started thrusting deeper into the bowels of the squeaky toy even-though she was still pouring out a cup of jizz inside her every passing second. "That's it... bitch"

"What the fuck is going on here?" Chelsea sounded like we woke up on the cunt side of the bed this morning.

OK Ruby, showtime: "Oh hey guys, thanks for introducing me to this sweet piece of ass yesterday. I found a stapler in there, is it yours?"

The tall stooge seemed eager to explain. She had a small shoe in her hands. "It's a game we play. Today I brought my sister's..."

"Shut up, Rosa" Chelsea interrupted.

"Well I hope I didn't ruin your little game because that asshole will probably never close again." Ruby was so nervous her voice was cracking. She was hoping the dumb skanks wouldn't notice. Meanwhile, the thickest part of her cock was plowing in and out. For every beat of the metronome, cum was pressured out of the vacuum of Dawn's ass and sprayed in a random direction with a soft but uncomfortable farting sound. Like a piece of abstract art, the neighboring lockers were getting painted with blotches of dribbling white cream. The mean girls crew did not want to come near the splash zone.

After ten seconds of quiet deliberation... and disgust, Chelsea proved she was all bark and no bite:

"Well, you can keep this bloated cum-rag, freak. But if you break another one of our toys we're gonna saw off your little pony."

As the trio bounced, the echo of the gym carried the beginning of their conversation "Why do you always tell me to shut up? ..."

For good measure, Ruby continued to awkwardly yell obscenities while blissfully dumping the remainder of her load inside Dawn, who was now catatonic on the bench but reassuring Ruby she was alright with a continuous soft moan of satisfaction.

When Ruby finally came down from her adrenaline rush and cum high, she realized for the first time that her cock was buried 2/3 of the way inside Dawn. "Oh my god, I'm so sorry, I took it too far. Are you OK? I'm going to pull out slowly, OK? Are you OK?"

Dawn, still groggy from cumming pretty much non-stop the moment Ruby took control, pulled the underwear out of her mouth. "Mmmm don't stop, they'll be here any minute"

"They were here. And they left. It was just like you said." Ruby replied, having trouble believing Dawn could have been that far out of it.

"I bet you were awesome. Do we have time for one more?"

Ruby couldn't believe she was actually considering the offer. Their scheme was complete and Dawn wanted... more? The dazed, cum-filled nymphomaniac's ass was still spasming around her futa cock. Ruby could picture herself staying hard and cumming over and over again all day. Ultimately, the voice of reason triumphed: "I don't think so, class is going to start soon."

"Fuck class" Dawn objected, slowly regaining her senses.

"That's not going to work on me every time. Don't they take attendance and call your parents if you're not there? I wouldn't want my mom to freak out."

"You're such a good girl. I love that about you." Dawn sighed and initiated a laborious extraction. Ruby helped as much as she could by planting her feet and holding the bench to not slide forward from the vice-grip of the petite schoolgirl's colon. Dawn had to take a break a few times from of the ripples of her last orgasm still surging through her body, which didn't want to let go of the source of all that pleasure.

During the final stretch, Ruby had a thought that made her dick throb. "You know, being a good girl and all, my mom probably wouldn't mind if you came to sleep over maybe tonight? If... if you want of course, maybe. And I don't mean... it doesn't have to be about..."

"You are so cute when you try to talk about sex, but I'm sorry, I can't. I have a ton of homework" Dawn replied.

"Oh yeah, totally, me too. I understand, it was stupid..."

"Ruby!" Dawn cut her off "I'm kidding. I would love to spend the night with you. We can do whatever you want... *wherever* you want." Dawn bit her lip and winked. Ruby's cock twitched.

Ruby tried to defend herself "How was I supposed to know? Having a ton of homework is a normal thing for students to experience."

Dawn replied "I keep forgetting we don't know each other that well" and the schoolgirls giggled like schoolgirls.

Dawn pushed her luck: "Are you busy at lunch time? I could help you out and maybe get a snack out of it."

If Dawn didn't stop casually talking about swallowing her filthy horse ejaculate, Ruby was worried she would have to carry an erection to the morning class. "Sorry, me and Chelsea talked about hanging out today. Turns out she's pretty cool."

Dawn narrowed her eyes and pursed her lips in feign-suspicion. With her arms crossed, she looked like an angry Tinkerbell, a fetish Ruby didn't know she had.

"See? That's how you sarcasm!" Ruby proudly dropped an imaginary microphone.

Dawn completed the series of inside jokes: "You're such a bad girl. I love that about you."