

*Chapter 6 – Rhubarb Cherry Pie*

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Ruby didn't know what Dawn's surprise was yet, but it seemed to involve the little blond laying down tits-up on the bed, her head tilted and her mouth wide open.

When she saw Ruby hesitate, Dawn explained: "This in there, then sit here" Dawn pointed at the glistening erect cock, then gently tapped her own face with both hands. Ruby sat on her knees behind Dawn's head. Her cock, which never seem to soften anymore (at least not while Dawn was in the room in suggestive positions), was casting a big shadow on the pixie's entire torso.

It didn't look like Ruby was getting it. Dawn crawled backwards two feet until her mouth was at the level of Ruby's bobbing cock head and tried to catch it in her mouth. Ruby saw where this was going and gave her a bit of help by pushing down on it with two fingers so Dawn could catch the tip like bobbing an apple. Just before losing her ability to speak and breath properly, Dawn instructed a still confused Ruby that it was okay to "sit on her face" and proceeded to perform her sword swallowing act. Ruby had never seen this angle before; Dawn's throat bulged like a frog and she could make out the too-familiar shape of her appendage travelling down the narrow esophagus as she pushed herself forward with her legs against the backboard of the bed. Ruby was amazed, her cocksleeve looked like she wanted to go all the way and it just dawned on her where the sitting on the face part would fit in. Dawn's head pressed against the underside of the little amount of cock not buried in her throat yet.

"Are you sure? Can you breathe?" Ruby asked.

Dawn couldn't technically take breaths per say, but she was fairly confident that the small amount of oxygen that diffused to her lungs could keep her conscious. She had practiced all night, after all. She gave a thumbs up.

Ruby hesitantly lifted her butt a few inches off the bed and let Dawn's lips crawl to the very base of her pole. Dawn's button nose found its way to Ruby's pussy and brushed against her own button. Ruby wouldn't have been able to describe the amazing feeling of Dawn's tight throat massaging the entire length of her cock while she felt the faint exhalation tickling her vulva from the nose stimulating her clitoris. She knew a flow of morning cum was going to be unleashed any minute. Still worried about suffocating her plaything, she put a little bit of her weight on Dawn's face and asked, knowing it was the last time in a while she would have the presence of mind to form complete sentences: "Are you still okay?"

Dawn gave a double thumbs up, hoping Ruby would finally stop worrying about her well-being so much.

"Don't hesitate to tap out if you... ahhh if you..." Ruby couldn't finish her train of thought; she was about to cum harder than she ever did before. Her mind blanked and she really did manage to stop worrying about Dawn for a few minutes. Putting almost all of her weight on that cute face, she was the one doing the grinding now. Her entire horse meat completely hidden, to a certain extent, in Dawn's chest, she never felt more like a woman in her life.

Ruby's girl juices filled Dawn's nose and her horse juices filled her stomach. She grabbed onto the soft titty-handlebars and moaned loud enough to surely wake up her mother whom she had completely forgotten the existence of. If her eyes weren't closed, she would have noticed Dawn's stomach grow at the rate her loins emptied.

Once she finished the interminable ejaculation and after another few minutes of cum-haze disorientation, she had a brief moment of panic as she remembered she was sitting on someone's face. Dawn wasn't moving.

"Are you okay!?" she asked again. The words sounded like a distant dream to Dawn. She had passed out for most of Ruby's orgasm and hadn't really come back, but instinctual gave another one of her famous thumbs up. Ruby was relieved, mainly to know Dawn was okay, but also because she really wanted to keep going. As soon as she began rubbing Dawn's nose against her inner lips, she reached maximum horniness and started building up towards the next explosion. Dawn had no complaints but she did clock out for the next two fillings. It wasn't just the limited oxygen, she had been awake for over 24 hours at this point and now that Ruby could take care of herself, it was a good time to rest.

As she finished unloading her third morning load inside Dawn's distended stomach, Carla demonstrated her perfect mom-timing once again.

"Okay girls, I hate to be a party-pooper, but you need to get ready for school."

"Mom stop coming in here!" Ruby immediately regretted yelling at her mom. This wasn't a time for anger, this was a time for supplication. Carla looked serious and ready to double down on her request, but Ruby tried to appease her. "Can we please take today off. Just today, I promise. I'll never ask this again"

Carla was not impressed: "Dawn can spend the weekend here if she wants but..."

"Pretty, pretty please mom, today is really important. I'm... discovering myself..." Dawn was pinned down, an obvious cock down her throat and her head completely hidden between Ruby's thighs but she still expressed her team spirit by putting her hands together in a begging prayer.

They looked so cute together that Carla's heart grew three sizes: "How about this? You can skip school today IF..." Ruby was all smiles, she didn't care what the *if* was. "...you come to the Futanari Convention with me next month."

Ruby's smile dropped. The answer to that request the first time her mom had made it was an absolute, categorical, resounding NO. A whole weekend of humiliating seminars about learning to love yourself and other bullshit. A place where no matter what you wear, everyone knows you're hiding a huge dick under there. And dragged around by someone who wants to see ALL the events. And a sad reminder of the anime convention she actually wanted to attend, as it was taking place in the same convention center. She looked down. Dawn had fully woken up, she was nursing her cock dry with her throat and rubbing her hands all over the bulge it made on her creamy stretched skin, this right in front of her mom without a care in the world. The sunrise light was glowing on her heaving breasts.

"I'll go... Ruby gagged a little bit "to FutaCon with you.

Carla was ecstatic: "Dawn do you want me to get you a ticket, too?"

Dawn gave her usual thumbs up without really understanding what anyone was talking about.

Carla swung by again a few minutes later as her daughter had resumed rubbing her genitals on her little friend's face. Ruby didn't yell at her this time, but she did shamefully stop her humping as soon as she noticed her mom in her room.

"I'm leaving the box of protein shakes by your bed. I want you to take one every time you empty yourself. You hear me?"

"Yes mom"

"And Ruby? You will not miss another school day for the rest of the year, understand?"

"Yes mom"

"Okay, have a nice day you two."

Ruby had debated for a millisecond whether cumming inside Dawn the third time was a good idea because of how bloated her stomach had gotten, but her basic instincts had won that argument pretty handily. Now, however, Dawn looked like she was about to explode and a 4th load was out of the question. Even her insensitive horse cock had to admit it. Besides, they had the whole day ahead of them now. As she felt Dawn's nose rub through the whole length of her pussy while she began pulling out, Ruby almost changed her mind. She took it extra slowly on the exit, knowing it wouldn't be easy for Dawn to keep everything inside once the hole was no longer plugged. A feat which the cum balloon

expertly accomplished. The most she expressed about the throat ravaging, other than her pregnant-looking belly was a cute burp.

"I should have pulled out after the second time, I'm sorry" It was as if Ruby was sobering up and remembering a night of drunk regrets.

Dawn sat upright to allow herself to open her mouth without upchucking and gave an honest answer: "It was perfect, trust me. I tested it last night, three is pretty much my limit so far, but I'm hoping to get better. Let me freshen up and we can do three more." Dawn winked. And as if that didn't get Ruby horny enough, she then had to watch Dawn's buttocks rub against each other as she hobbled out of her room and down the corridor.

Ruby sat against the backboard drinking protein shakes, wondering if at some point, her sexual appetite would become a problem for Dawn and that the little trooper would go along with it anyway but only as a favor to her. She shook her head. Why think about this now?

Dawn came back as her skinny self. It was easy to assume what went on in there, but best not to think too much about it. She exclaimed while stretching "So if I understood correctly we have the whole day to ourselves?"

"Yeah... Did you want to stay in? Or we can go somewhere."

"Is there somewhere you want to go" Dawn asked, confused.

"Not really" Ruby replied, realizing she had killed the mood with her useless question.

"Then how about we stay in." Dawn climbed in bed and bestrided herself between Ruby's chest and her half-erect cock. The feeling of Dawn's buttocks hugging the equine flesh hose was triggering her again. Even though they had been entwined as one before, Dawn had never felt closer to her than she was, sitting on her crotch, their faces inches apart.

Ruby had never been so nervous about anything before but she was not going to get a better moment to ask: "Okay I have a question that's really stressing me out and it shouldn't because even though we've had so much you-know... because of the confusing nature of my anatomy I'm not sure you feel the exact same way I feel about you. I mean, I love what we have going here so even if we don't want the same thing, that's fine, but I'm just curious and I'm not good at reading people..." Dawn was patiently waiting for Ruby to finish rambling and get to the point.

Ruby exhaled "How would you feel, if I kissed you right now?"

"Wow, that's a kinda weird..." Dawn replied

"I know, I shouldn't have jumped..."

“... I was going to ask you the same question” Dawn leaned in for a kiss. They simply pressed their lips together at first but it was Ruby, of all people, who initiated a more passionate embrace. Both mouths opened and tongues touched then tumbled. Dawn caressed the back of Ruby’s head while getting her ass groped. After a few minutes Dawn felt a drop of pre-cum roll down her back.

Ruby felt like she was going to ruin everything again: “We have to stop”

Dawn wasn’t disappointed, she knew why they had to stop. She could feel Ruby's dick throbbing and burying itself up her buttcrack. It was flattering to think she might make her cum by kissing alone but the mess would spoil their big day. She went into seductress mode to help Ruby get her confidence back: "Do you want to try my pussy? It’s soaking wet so I think we can make it work."

Any new experience came with a bout of insecurity for Ruby “Are you sure you didn't want to save yourself for a real man?” That sounded wrong but she expected Dawn to make a playful remark that would lighten up the exchange.

“I’m not a virgin.” Dawn could have used more tact but she was blind-sided by that *real man* comment. In a fleeting moment, she got annoyed at Ruby for the first time. How can she still be so oblivious? So, what, she'd taken a hundred gallons of cum up her ass just to tie her over until she met a real man? Whatever the fuck that means.

"If those bitches at school did anything to you, it doesn’t count..." Ruby was digging the ditch deeper instead of simply accepting the fact and moving on like she should have.

“No, i've been with boys and I've been with girls” Dawn interjected, still a bit miffed but quickly calming down.

Ruby was mad at herself for being disappointed. She had no reason to think anything of it, she was well aware of that but that didn’t make the pit in her stomach disappear. In this living fantasy of hers, her mind had filled a lot of the blanks and simply assumed they were both inexperienced, discovering the joys of sex together for the first time.

Dawn continued, now noticing that Ruby's smile was fake and that this, for whatever reason, was important to her. “It means nothing to me, if that makes you feel better. Before I met you, I was really confused. I dated boys, I dated girls, which is why those bitches started picking on me by the way. It always felt not quite right. Now my eyes are wide open. I am Ruby-sexual.”

“Haha” Ruby felt a little bit better somehow. At least the tension had deflated. "Pretty sure the term is futasexual."

“Oh yeah? There's a real term? I’m like part of a club.”

Just like their first anal experience, combining the tiny opening with a massive horse cock seemed like an insane plan but they now knew it was possible. Dawn rubbing her cunt on the lump of the horse cock head kept her partner hard and her pussy wet, the only missing ingredient was time. The culmination of a long moan and painful facial expression was a plop of relief when the vaginal canal accepted the first offering of horse meat. Dawn climbed a bit higher on Ruby's legs to be perfectly vertical and aligned so she could put her weight to work. She regretted emptying her stomach moments earlier; a belly full of cum would have been helpful in weighing her down. At least Ruby wasn't a passive observer this time, she wanted it bad and all and soon. She had latched onto the back of Dawn's knees and helped her on the downward pulls, albeit from an awkward angle. Every bit of horsepower helped.

Whenever they would get stuck, Dawn would push herself up a bit, releasing the strain on her pussy lips and sleeking more of the shaft with her natural lubricant. Ruby's cock was pushing hard against the opening of her womb and they were no longer making steady progress even if Dawn was only half-way impaled. Remembering how amazing it felt when she first took the entire length of Ruby's magnificent cock in her ass, there was no question this needed to happen here as well. "Fuck me hard, Ruby, do whatever it takes."

Ruby did not hesitate, the amount of self-assertion she had gained in only a day was staggering. Dawn had a way with words that always let her know they were after the same thing, so she should just reach for it. She pushed Dawn who fell back on the bed and extended a muscular leg off the bed onto the floor. Dawn got a surge of pleasure from being woman-handled roughly like that out of nowhere and now that Ruby had an anchor to the deck, she could put a lot of her considerable lower body strength into the penetration while her upper body strength sunk Dawn securely in place deep inside the soft mattress. Ruby was now in a position to give long powerful thrusts and pound the drooling futasexual's cervix into submission. She was glad her mom had left the house, this kind of hardcore sex came with the loudest she'd heard Dawn squeal and she did not abate for the 15 minutes it took for Ruby to build up her 4th climax of the morning. It was only then, her fingers digging into Dawn's thighs, pumping gallons of warm jizz straight into her womb that Ruby realized she was the equivalent of balls deep into her ahegao-face cum-doll. Even after a full 3 minutes of getting her baby factory remodeled and re-painted, Dawn was still clutching and twitching hard on the futa cock, which got Ruby immediately ready for the next round.

Each of Dawn's conscious moments in the next hour was spent cumming. Her reproductive system was completely saturated with horse cum, especially since her lover had just graced her ballooning uterus with a second load. She assumed that Ruby or her mom would have said something if it was possible to get pregnant from futanari sperm, but in this moment, she wouldn't even care.

They were both exhausted and had to take a break because Dawn's womb would not be able to contain a third load "so far" as she liked to add, and she could not even attempt to walk in her shaking post-coitus condition to go empty herself.

As Dawn regained some brain function, namely her memory, she began recalling a dream she had about Ruby's mom talking about tickets to something. "So, what is this thing I signed up for?"

"What?" Ruby asked, half asleep herself.

"Your mom asked if I wanted to go somewhere, I'm not sure what it was."

"Oh, right..." Ruby got depressed remembering the deal she made. She used her most disinterested tone of voice: "It's a convention for people like me to talk about our feelings and crap. You don't have to go, it's in the city and we'll have to sleep in a hotel and it's going to be a huge chore."

"You had me at hotel, as long as you take out the sleeping part. Are you going to wear your dress?"

It took a while for Ruby to understand what Dawn was talking about. "My costume? Hahaha no, it's not that kind of convention."

"I think you'd look hella cool. Does Sakiki have a sidekick? I could dress up too."

Ruby didn't bother correcting her on the name but found another way to be a buzzkill: "One: I would look ridiculous. Two: I won't have time to alter it".

Dawn decided to get extra cheeky "One: wrong. Two: then don't alter it. Three: I'm getting really horny just thinking about you in public with a super short skirt, so keep that in mind" she began suckling on Ruby's left breast while cupping a handful of the right. She still had most of Ruby's cock inside her.

"Ohhh, you should go empty yourself before you get me going again."

"Mmmm, I changed my mind, let's go for three. I can take it." Dawn mumbled with a mouthful of nipple.

Ruby was hardening quickly inside the warm embrace of her girlfriend's box so an agreement needed to be made soon before it became impossible for the thick rod to pull out alone. "How about we continue in the bath tub in case you're overestimating yourself."

Dawn wrapped her arms around Ruby's neck as the strong schoolgirl carried her, still proverbially balls deep inside her. That was a compromise Dawn was happy to make. She did end up successfully compressing a third load inside her cunny but that definitely was her limit... "so far".