

Eating and Breeding 2: The Harem

By Halcyon

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The warm rays of mid-morning sunshine poked through the roof of Sayuri's hut and onto the dusty floor. Although her dozens of Neko sons and daughters had done some work on the jungle hut over the past few weeks, there was still just enough space in one part of the thatched roof for a bit of light to poke through. *They'll have to fix that before winter*, the human mama thought.

Sayuri smiled happily as she reminisced on how she came upon her new life. Last year, she and a friend had been vacationing when a feral catgirl named Zettia broke into their summer home. After murdering her bodyguard and devouring both her maid and her best friend, Zettia promptly kidnapped Sayuri and made her wife. Well, "wife" was one way to put it - with Zettia's monstrous cock and balls constantly impregnating her, Sayuri was more of a breeding slave than anything else.

Yet despite having been forcibly removed from a life of luxury to a rather primitive hut in the heart of the jungle, Sayuri had learned to love her new life. The human girl had already given birth five times. The most recent time was just a week ago, when she pushed out three life-filled catgirl babies and two catboys after just two months of carriage. Zettia's sperm was incredibly invasive and dominant, so much so that it not only gave her multiple pregnancies at a time, but also ensured that she exclusively birthed Nekos like her lover.

Now, Sayuri giggled happily as she leaned back in the hut's only chair. One of her youngest children lay snuggled in her arms as she lazily sucked on her left nipple. Sayuri's breasts had enlarged considerably from so many pregnancies, making breastfeeding easier for her than it once was. The sight of the rest of her kittens playing around in front of her, some running and some crawling, filled her with unequivocal joy. Although some of them had her own freckles and eyes, they all had Zettia's ears and tail. They were their beloved offspring.

Of course, then there was Zettia. Sayuri had grown to love the powerful, intersex Neko

warrior with all of her heart. Even now, her heart raced as her mind began to casually wonder when their bodies would be united again. Sayuri had already recovered from her last birth. She was ready to be inseminated again, for her lover to plant her seeds inside of her where they would grow into more beautiful children...

"Mom! Mom!"

Sayuri's fantasizing was interrupted when one of her eldest sons, a fit young catboy named Brynjolf, ran into the hut shouting for her. "What is it, sweetie?" Sayuri asked as she leaned forward, careful not to disturb the kitten suckling on her breast. Usually, if there was trouble, the kids would seek out Zettia, but she was out hunting and wouldn't be home until later.

"Some scary humans are here..." Brynjolf quickly answered. "They said they're looking for another human like them!"

"Humans?" Sayuri asked, surprised. She was a human, of course, but it was doubtful that there were any others like her within miles... Unless, of course, it was her specifically that they were looking for. "Let them in..." she relented. At the very least, if they were here to cause trouble, she could probably stall them until Zettia arrived home.

Without waiting for an invitation, three lightly-dressed human warriors strolled into the hut. All female, they were sweaty and panting with exertion, probably from walking through the jungle on a hot summer morning such as that one.

Upon seeing Sayuri, naked and suckling a tiny catgirl kitten, they looked dumbfounded.

"Are you Sayuri?" One of them tentatively asked.

"Hmm? Yes, that's me," Sayuri responded. "What can I do for you?"

The three warrior women looked at each other and nodded. Then, they turned back to Sayuri. "We've been sent by your parents," another one chimed in. "We're here to rescue you."

"Ohh..." Sayuri responded with surprise. It had been nearly a year since Zettia had first kidnapped her and brought her away from her old life and into her new one. She had been wondering when a search-and-rescue party would show up, given that her body would never have been found. It was about time! There was just one problem - Sayuri enjoyed her new life much more than her old one.

Sayuri gently handed her baby to another one of her daughters. "Well, I hate to disappoint you, especially after you came all this way..." she began regretfully, "but I'm

staying right here. I'm happy here with Zettia. And besides, I'm no longer a maiden..." she admitted, a mischievous smile creeping on her face. "All of these little kittens are my children!"

The three warriors looked horrified. "It's just as they feared..." one of them admitted.

"It doesn't matter!" Another quickly interjected. "Sayuri, please. Have some sense. We can take you back to civilized society!"

"Bleh, overrated!" Sayuri quickly dismissed the thought. "I told you, I'm happy here... the happiest I've ever been. I love being bred by Zettia!" Upon seeing their dumbfounded expressions, Sayuri continued. "Life for me is simple here. I'm a servant for my beautiful mistress. My body belongs to her, now. And in return..." Sayuri said with a giggle as she spread her legs and cupped her hand on her lower belly longingly. "Well... it's only a matter of time before she puts more kittens inside of me!" Sayuri bit her lip. It was obvious that being pregnant was something she missed very much.

"Ma'am, please, you're delirious..." one of the warriors quickly decided. "Please, just come home with us, and you'll be back to yourself in no time, I promise!"

"I told you, I'm not leaving!" Sayuri insisted. "Now, please leave me. I'm telling you, if you're still here when Zettia gets back, she won't be happy..."

"We aren't leaving until you come back with us," another warrior insisted.

"Oh?" Sayuri asked, her eyebrows raised. "Well, in that case..."

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"Darlings, I'm home!"

Zettia's proud, deep voice echoed throughout the hut as the powerful, seven foot-tall Neko made her presence known. She exuded an utterly commanding presence, with a powerful, athletic, muscled figure and skin darkly tanned from her time spent outdoors. She was totally naked, with thick curves and round breasts with dark nipples that sat on her chest. Down below, a flaccid, savagely large penis hung between her legs along with an inhumanly huge and heavy-looking scrotum. The latter swung back and forth as she walked. A heavy-looking sack of hunting spoils was slung over her shoulder. "Whoa, what the fuck?!"

Zettia was quite surprised to see three humans, all stripped naked, bound by vines and sitting in the corner of their hut. Having been easily overpowered by Sayuri's sons and daughters, the search and rescue party had instead been rather easily kidnapped

themselves.

"Mistress!" Sayuri squealed as she rushed out of her seat and towards Zettia. In contrast to the tall Neko, Sayuri was of average human female height with long, brunette hair and brown freckles. Her skin was fair, but tanned by the summer jungle sun. Her curves had grown considerably over the years, giving her motherly hips and healthy, ample breasts.

Rather than embrace Zettia as one would a lover, however, Sayuri promptly prostrated herself on the ground and began to grovel, nuzzling at her legs. "I missed you, darling!"

"Sayuri... who are these people?" Zettia asked as she glanced over at the human visitors, who seemed revolted by Sayuri's behavior.

"I'll tell you in a minute... come sit down!" Sayuri insisted. Shrugging, Zettia handed the sack to one of her sons, before walking across the room and plopping down in the chair. Sayuri then began to submissively kiss and lick at her ankles and feet, letting out little cat-like meows as she did so, and causing Zettia to purr.

"Good girl. You're acting awfully excited today," she laughed as she watched Sayuri's little tongue glide across her ankles. "What's on your mind?"

"I've been thinking about you all day~" Sayuri confessed as she kissed Zettia's calves. "I love you so much, mistress!"

"Mmm, love you too, babe~" Zettia snickered as Sayuri began to lick her ankles again. "Alright, now tell me about these guests of ours..."

Sayuri quickly explains how the three humans showed up at their hut looking for her. She explains how her family had sent them to find her, and that they intended to bring her back home so that she could resume her previous life. All the while as she explained this, Sayuri remained on the floor at Zettia's feet, prostrated submissively beneath her mistress.

"Sayuri, please!" One of the warriors begged. "Please, come to your senses. This is madness! Your family is sick with grief over your disappearance. When you and Yoriko disappeared... it was as if daily life was put on hold. I'll never forget how hard Yoriko's parents cried when evidence of her remains was found in that weeks-old pile of dung..."

"Oh, her?" Zettia giggled casually as she spread her legs apart. Her puckered anus would have been visible if not for her massive scrotum hanging in front of it. "I hardly remember shitting that girl out. I vaguely remember her taste, though..."

"Fuck you!" One of the warriors screamed. "She was my niece, you bitch!"

"And now she's my thigh fat. Problem?" Zettia asked coyly.

"Everyone stop," Sayuri suddenly insisted, turning to the bound women. "I already told you, I'm not leaving! Tell them I'm dead or something, because this is my new family~" Sayuri giggled as she gestured to her sons and daughters, who were milling about just outside the hut. "I love it here, and I love Zettia. My body... it belongs to her, and it knows it. When she's not home, just thinking about her makes me... well, a little wet. It's as if it's preparing itself for when she comes home~"

"Oh, fuck, babe..." Zettia snarled. "Hearing you talk like that makes me horny."

Sayuri gasped as she spun around. There, in-between Zettia's legs, her cock had begun to swell up with blood, quickly engorging itself to a chub before lifting up. Visibly excited, Sayuri immediately gasped and dropped to her knees. She brought her face in-between Zettia's legs and began to sniff.

"Sayuri!" One of the warriors cried, horrified. "What are you doing?!"

"It's her pheromones..." Sayuri explained, her voice beginning to shake. "When she gets hard, her loins give off these special pheromones. My body is so addicted to them that... that they make me instantly start to ovulate. Ohhh... mistress, I can feel it!"

"And I can smell it, too," Zettia purred as Sayuri quickly stood up. The naked girl's pussy had already begun to visibly drip. Clear fluid ran freely down the inside of her legs. "It looks like that baby oven of yours is already ready for more kittens."

Sayuri quickly took Zettia's hand and placed it against her breast, before moving it down to her flat tummy. "Zettia..." she began, the lust audible in her voice. "C-Can I have them? Please?"

"Hmm? Well, alright..." Zettia quickly relented. "I have been feeling a little heavy down there. Kids, go play outside!"

"Eww!" One of their daughters teased as the remainder of the kittens left the hut, leaving Zettia and Sayuri alone with the warriors. The latter three yelled out in revulsion as Sayuri began to climb onto Zettia's lap, mounting her right in front of everyone as if they weren't there at all.

Overcome with arousal, Sayuri immediately began to mate with Zettia. The lusty human straddled Zettia's cock as she reached down and wrapped her fingers around it. She guided it in-between her legs and stuck it inside, letting out a moan as she dropped herself all the way down. Then, Sayuri wrapped her arms around Zettia as the latter

began to bounce her up and down, guiding her throbbing cock in and out of Sayuri's sex-starved pussy.

The three prisoners watched with varying levels of revulsion as Sayuri shamelessly rode Zettia's pulsing member in front of them. She let out a little moan every time the shaft thrust inside of her, sending waves of pleasure throughout her body. Down below, Zettia's testicles bounced up and down with every lewd slap of Sayuri's hips against hers. After just a few minutes, Sayuri's little, whimpering voice could be heard pathetically begging the catgirl to impregnate her.

"Mmh... Zettia..." Sayuri huffed, "breed me! Please... just fill me up! I've been a good girl..."

"Ngh... fuck, here it comes!" In response, Zettia squeezed Sayuri tightly, pulling her down on her cock as far as she could go. From behind, the three prisoners could see the catgirl's balls seem to tighten up against her shaft, most of which was buried inside of Sayuri. The small part of Zettia's urethra visible underneath of Sayuri's ass began to pulsate.

"Ngh... Ahh~!♥"

A second later, Sayuri cried out with joy and pleasure as she felt Zettia fire off inside of her. Thick, hot jets of cum spurted out of Zettia's cock and flooded Sayuri's loins. "YES!" The latter cried out as she thrust her hips downward as far as she possibly could, reveling in the feeling of a heavy warmth spreading throughout her lower body.

Sayuri spent the next several minutes gently humping her catgirl lover as the latter fertilized her. Her cock throbbed and pulsed as it dumped load after load of fresh, hot semen inside of her. As she rode her, Sayuri brought her lips down to Zettia's and began to kiss her. Zettia purred happily as her lips played across her slave's, her cock still pumping loads of sperm into her all the while.

When Sayuri felt Zettia finally finish ejaculating, she carefully lifted herself off. As soon as Zettia's cock slid out of her, Sayuri immediately cupped her hand between her legs. Although the catgirl had pumped enough semen inside of her to leave her with a slight pot belly, the human girl was determined not to spill a single drop of her precious load.

"Mmh... thank you, mistress~" Sayuri moaned as she laid down on the ground and elevated her hips so that gravity would keep Zettia's sperm inside of her for as long as possible. "I can already feel myself getting pregnant again~"

"Pff..." Zettia laughed as her cock slowly began to shrink.

Sayuri laid in bliss for a few moments, playfully masturbating with Zettia's semen, before she suddenly gasped. "Oh! I almost forgot... what should we do with the intruders?"

"Huh?! What do you mean, you 'forgot?'" One of the tied-up warriors yelled.

"Shut the fuck up!" Zettia growled, causing the three to yelp in surprised fear and Sayuri to instinctively tremble with excitement. "I've been thinking, Sayuri, and I could really use another breeding slave."

Sayuri gasped with surprise. "A-Another one, mistress?!"

"That's right. It's always been my dream to have a harem, you know?" Zettia explained. "As much fun as it is pumping you up, one slut just isn't enough for me, you know? But then, on the other hand, I can't stop thinking about that other girl I ate..." Zettia continued as she began to briskly rub her stomach, dragging her tongue across her lips. "It's hard for a girl like me to resist the idea of a live, squirming human girl in my stomach..."

"What are you saying, mistress?" Sayuri continued, growing more excited by the second.

"I'm saying... how about we make these girls compete to see who's most worthy to receive my seed? The winner can be my new slave... and the losers can be my lunch!"

Grrrrrn

Zettia's belly let out a carnal rumble as she started to drool, undoubtedly the sound of her previous meal exiting her stomach in preparation for a new one.

"What do you girls think?" Zettia growled as she slowly walked over to the tied-up women. "My palate is quite accustomed to girl-flesh, but one of you might just be worthy enough to be my new servant..."

In response, Sayuri sat up on the floor and spread her legs. The young woman playfully spread her labia apart, letting the hot semen inside of her bubble out and onto the ground. Sayuri smiled warmly, enjoying the blissful feeling of her lover's seed stewing in her womb as the excess dripped down between her legs.

"Fuck you!"

The first response came from one of the girls, a proud, brunette bodyguard with a toned body. She hissed as she bared her teeth at the dark-skinned catgirl, her glare fierce and unflinching.

"Ichii, wait-" one of the other girls began in response, but the bodyguard continued anyway.

"I'd rather die than serve you!" The girl named Ichii proudly declared, and spat defiantly on the floor.

Zettia frowned. At first, she said nothing, and only stared at the bodyguard as she scratched her chin. Finally, she spoke.

"You stupid fool!" Zettia growled. "How can you so boldly declare something so impulsive, cliched, and pathetically brash? I offered you a choice... and you immediately chose death. Humans are truly stupid."

"Fuck you!" Ichii cried out again. "I'll never forgive you for what you did to Yoriko..."

"That's ironic. Obviously, you must be ignorant of what it's like to be inside of someone else's stomach, or you wouldn't be saying that. But you saw for yourself what my body did to that stupid bitch... how it turned her into shit! Why would you submit yourself to that?"

Zettia snickered. "Oh well. I'll just have to teach you a lesson by making your digestion as rough and painful as possible~"

Moments later, Zettia let out a ferocious roar as she pounced on the girls, tearing the bodyguard named Ichii from her restraints. The latter put up a superficial resistance before the Neko totally overpowered her, wrapping her fleshy jaws around her head and forcing her into her throat. Saliva flew everywhere as Zettia messily devoured her prey, her teeth tearing into her skin as she forced her down her throat.

The other two girls screamed as their struggling companion disappeared into Zettia's body. The sight of her skin was quickly replaced by Zettia's as the latter was violently forced into her stomach. The catgirl's midsection began to visibly bulge out with a thrashing lump as Ichii curled up inside.

After her head and torso went down Zettia's throat, her toned, creamy thighs quickly followed. Soon, all that was left was Ichii's feet, which violently convulsed as Zettia pulled her boots off and licked them over. After wrapping her lips around her toes, Zettia tilted her head back and gulped powerfully, sending them to join the rest of the girl curled up inside of her stomach.

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GLUUUURGLE

Zettia moaned and licked her lips as the bulge inside of her shifted to her midsection, indicating that Ichii had slid entirely down her throat and into her stomach. Upon swelling up with fresh meat, the catgirl began to passionately purr.

"Mmmm..." Zettia growled as her stomach started to churn. "I can tell that those two were related... I recognize the aftertaste on the back of my tongue~"

"ICHII!" One of the girls cried out as Zettia stood up and carried her catch away, before plopping back down on the chair. Her midsection was now grossly distended, and covered in writhing lumps as her freshly-consumed prey thrashed around inside of her. Her horrified, muffled screams emanated from Zettia's belly, masked by layers of flesh and a cacophony of bodily gurgles and groans.

Inside of Zettia, Ichii sat dumbfounded as the catgirl's stomach squeezed her. She had just been eaten alive. Like anybody as low on the food chain as humans were, she had always dreaded the concept of being eaten. However, she didn't expect it to be so... messy. Her body was soaked in sticky catgirl spit that continued to drip down onto her head from up above.

"Fuck!" Ichii cried out as she began to squirm, fully aware that she was struggling just like the captive prey that she was. She knew that being eaten and digested was a horrible, disgusting way to die. Yet now that she was in the belly of the beast in question, her outlook was grim.

A wave of nausea sunk through Ichii as she realized that this was the same stomach that her cousin, Yoriko, had perished in. She must have felt the same revulsion and terror Ichii felt as the juices messily sloshed around her.

"Fuck YOU!" Ichii cried as she began to panic and struggle. "No... no... not like this!"

"The contest will begin when my belly is back to a reasonable size," Zettia continued, ignoring her struggling prey. "Until then... you girls can just sit tight while I digest that friend of yours~" she teased as she stroked her stomach passionately.

"Please, please let her go..." one of the girls sobbed. "Ichii... she has a family, she... she doesn't deserve this..."

"On the contrary," Zettia insisted, "it's an honor to be my afternoon meal. This one said she was related to the girl I ate last year, right? Well... maybe they can re-unite in my ass fat. I don't think this one was high enough quality meat to go to my tits, sadly..." Zettia teased as she began to grope her breasts. "But I'll be sure to give her a proper 'burial' nonetheless. I don't feel like going back to where I shat out the other girl, but... well, I'm

sure I'll think of something~"

Inside of her stomach, Ichii could be heard screaming and crying. She was obviously not enjoying the prospect of being turned into cat poop by the same stomach and intestines as her cousin Yoriko and dumped out just as summarily. However, she didn't have much of a choice, and even as Zettia's stomach started to churn, the prey's body became acquainted with a fresh batch of kitty acids and enzymes.

"No... no..." Ichii whimpered as the acids sprayed against her, burning her as it sunk into her skin. *I should have just let her fuck me. Fuck this... Yoriko, I'm sorry...* She thought as tears started to stream down her face. *Forgive me, please... this... this is awful.*

"Ngh, I feel her starting to melt~" Zettia growled as she leaned back in her chair and pressed her hands into her belly. Down below, Sayuri had gone back to groveling, letting out cute little moans as she licked and sucked on Zettia's toes. As she did that, the subservient slut caught a whiff of Zettia's now-engorged penis, once again fully erect.

Sayuri eagerly thrust her face underneath of Zettia's gut and into her crotch, only for the catgirl to push her away. "Now, now, don't be greedy, little nymph..."

"M-Mistress... please!" Sayuri whimpered. Down below, she had begun to furiously masturbate. Zettia's earlier load splattered all down her inner thighs.

"No, kitten!" Zettia insisted. "I want to save it for those two~" off to the side, the other two girls stared wide-eyed at the catgirl's engorged stomach and cock. The latter was reserved for them.

"Yes, mistress..." Sayuri answered obediently, before resuming kissing Zettia's ankles.

"Good girl~" Zettia cooed as she leaned back and let her stomach get to work. What followed was nearly twenty minutes of Ichii's agonized bleating before her voice eventually faded away in Zettia's gut. Although the remaining two captives couldn't see inside her stomach, it was pretty obvious what had happened. The predator had digested her into mush, undoubtedly killing her in the process.

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One of the other girls turned and gagged as the unmistakable sound of Ichii's body pulping in Zettia's stomach filled her ears. "P-Please, just stop this..." she begged.

"Nuh-huh, not yet!" Zettia insisted. "That bitch obviously didn't know what she was getting into, so... I just wanna make it extra clear for you two~"

In the end, Zettia made the girls sit and watch as she slowly digested what was left of Ichii. She made sure to emphasize the slow dissolving of her chunky remains into soup, as well as her gradual passage down into her intestines. By the time Zettia's belly had been reduced to a much smaller lump, the other two captives were shivering with broken terror.

"My, what a fucking treat that was~" Zettia laughed as she groped her squishy belly. "It's gonna take forever to burn all of that bitch off... but maybe she can find little bits of her niece on her way through my bowels." This time, nobody dared to retort.

Finally, Zettia turned to address the two captives. Without leaving the chair, she faced them, cleared her throat, and began speaking.

"Alright, that was fun, but it's time for that little challenge we mentioned earlier. I've already decided that I'm going to make one of you two into my breeding slave. The other one into my dinner, along with that first girl. The only thing that's left is to decide which will be which."

"ME!"

Seemingly unwilling to follow the same fate as Ichii, one of the girls instantly volunteered herself. She was a short redhead with wavy, medium-length hair and freckles that dotted her face, shoulders, and chest. Her modest figure reminded Zettia of Sayuri before her first pregnancy, although she was at least two inches shorter.

"M-My name is Yuzuko. I-I-I've never given birth before, or anything, but, umm..." the redhead named Yuzuko bit her lip as her voice began to quiver. "Please don't eat me... Mistress! I'll do anything!"

"Oho?" Zettia's lips curled into a smile at the broken girl's sudden submission to her. "What about you?" She asked the other girl.

The second girl didn't immediately answer. She was a tall blonde with a more athletic figure than the redhead, Yuzuko. Her curves were also a bit deeper - something that Zettia noticed with interest. At first, her eyes darted back and forth, as if considering her options. Upon deciding that she would need to either appease Zettia or die, however, the blonde relented. "Y-Yes! I... uhm... I would love to be your breeding slave, umm... M-Mistress. My name... is Yukari."

"How cute," Zettia said simply. "Alright, girls, here's how this little game is going to work. There's only one objective: Whoever gets knocked up by my first, wins."

As the girls sat in stunned silence, Zettia leaned back and spread her legs, presenting her

essentially life-saving cock and balls. The catgirl was already erect, and visibly twitched at the slightest breeze. "I'm not going to do anything," Zettia continued. "You two are going to take the initiative, and impregnate yourselves... using my cock."

Zettia giggled as she drew a finger along her inner thigh, taking a moment to caress her scrotum dangling over the edge of the chair. Sweat from the day's hunting and fucking glistened on her inner thighs and dripped down her shaft, puddling on the floor beneath her hanging balls. The dried remains of what was probably Sayuri's own love juices lay subtly caked to the upper three quarters of her twitching member, undoubtedly left over from the previous mating session. The girls slowly began to realize that it was that penis and those testicles that were key to saving one of their lives.

"Anyway, like I said, the winner will be my new mate, and the loser... will join your friend in the back of my colon~ Of course, if you try to run, or take too long... down into my tummy you go! Any questions? No? Alright, Sayuri~"

Sayuri who had since snuck behind the girls and positioned herself at the spot where the vines were tied together, giggled as she brandished a primitive machete. Then, with a single flash of metal, the vines holding the two girls tore to pieces, freeing them both.

Understanding that the "game" had begun, the girls hesitated for only a moment. Yuzuko scrambled to her feet first and practically dove into Zettia's crotch. Rather than taking the chance to try and escape, she intended to save herself by winning Zettia's game. If getting pregnant was how she was supposed to do it, so be it - she wasn't about to end up like Ichii and Yoriko.

As soon as Yuzuko reached Zettia's crotch, she immediately began to lick all over her cock and balls, hoping that it would arouse the Neko further. The hot flesh of Zettia's penis was surprisingly savory tasting, and when Yuzuko buried her face in Zettia's balls, she was quickly overcome by her pheromones.

Down below, Yuzuko felt an odd sensation between her legs. *Huh... is this what Sayuri was talking about earlier?* The thought appeared in her head as she worshipped Zettia's genitals with her face, drenching them in her saliva.

Behind her, the blonde, Yukari, got off to a much more reluctant start. She carefully approached Zettia, visibly terrified by her menacing look and imposing cock. Yet she knew that that massive meat would be her only ticket to freedom. With that in mind, Yukari carefully wrapped her fingers around Zettia's penis, yelping in surprise at its hot temperature. She began to slowly stroke her up and down, forcing Yuzuko to move downward and focus on her scrotum entirely. Visibly terrified, the much more reserved Yukari tried to up the ante by simultaneously sucking on one of Zettia's breasts, flicking her tongue deftly against her stiffening nipple.

"Hmm... not a bad start," Zettia commented as her cock continued to harden in Yukari's hands. "I can feel another big load pooling itself deep inside of me. You two had better get it out, or your fate will be the same as that bitch worming through my intestines."

Yuzuko began to suck with renewed vigor, twirling her tongue around Zettia's massive balls. She was surprised by their size, but even moreso by their incredible weight. Was THIS the anatomy of someone with the power to impregnate Sayuri with such a sheer number of offspring?

Yuzuko spared a glance to the side. In the corner, Sayuri was face-down on the floor with her butt up in the air. Her fingers shamelessly played in-between her legs as she desperately masturbated to the lewd incident in front of her.

Her resolve redoubled, Yuzuko quickly hopped up onto Zettia's lap and positioned herself against the head of the Neko's cock. She was surprised to find that she herself was already dripping wet, and slid Zettia inside of her with relative ease. Yuzuko cried out as the massive member penetrated her, bottoming out inside of her as she wiggled herself all the way down.

Seeing that Zettia still wasn't going to do any of the work, Yuzuko began to ride her in earnest. She slowly bounced up and down on that throbbing cock, carnal pleasure surging through her as it slid in and out of her. *Okay, okay...* Yuzuko thought as she humped Zettia, wrapping her arms around her for better leverage. *We're mating now... this should be enough, right?*

Behind her, Yukari took a step back, stunned. Yuzuko was clearly in the lead. If this kept up... she would be the next one they'd find in a ditch, her bones sticking out of dried cat shit.

"W-Wait!" Yukari suddenly shouted, revolted by the thought of being Zettia's dinner. "Umm... wouldn't you rather have me instead of that bitch?" Yukari asked, hoping to verbally coax Zettia into fucking her instead. "My body would be way more satisfying... umm... I'm taller, so I can take you deeper than she can!"

"I told you," Zettia repeated, "I'm not moving. Redhead looks like she's having the time of her life, though~"

Yuzuko, meanwhile, moaned as she continued to ride Zettia. Her body was growing incredibly hot, and sweat started to drip down her body as she bounced. "Umm... ah... d-don't listen to her, mistress. Just cum in... cum in me!"

Yukari clenched her fists together in frustration. Down below, she could see Zettia's balls

start to tighten up against her shaft. Any second now, she would...

"NO!" Yukari screamed as she rushed forward violently shoved Yuzuko off of Zettia, sending her crashing to the ground. Amused and on the edge of orgasm, Zettia didn't move as Yukari quickly mounted her, pushing Zettia inside her just as she came and immediately receiving a full, creamy load.

Yuzuko sat stunned as she stared at Zettia's throbbing cock, watching it pulsate for the second time that day as it filled Yukari's pussy with semen. "No..." she muttered. She was so close!

Yukari moaned and humped against Zettia's cock as it fired off inside of her, painting her innards a creamy white. "Ngh... sorry, Yuzuko," she groaned, "but I'm not gonna die here... I'm gonna survive, even if it means getting knocked up by this... this catgirl!"

"Ngh, fuck, that felt good..." Zettia huffed as her cock slowly began to shrink inside of Yukari's vagina. "It's a shame, though. Your pussy felt fucking great, but..." Zettia grinned. "You weren't ovulating, so... no pregnancy."

Yukari's heart dropped as Zettia slowly lifted her off of her cock. "Wh-What?"

"You should have listened to Sayuri, and gotten down in-between my legs a little more, like redhead. My pheromones would have made you ovulate. Instead..."

Yukari's heart sank. Although she had gotten the creampie, she hadn't gotten impregnated like she was supposed to. Instead, she could feel the warmth leaving her as Zettia's load spilled out from between her legs and dripped onto Zettia's crotch. Sayuri, who had been quiet until then, quickly dove between Zettia's legs and began to lick and slurp the used semen off of her genitals, seemingly paying no mind as more dribbled out of Yukari's pussy and onto her face.

"Instead, you wasted all of this precious seed. Sayuri, be a good girl and clean it all up for me, will you?"

Sayuri nodded in affirmation as she continued to eat the used semen off of Zettia's crotch. She didn't seem to care that it had already been ejaculated into another girl's vagina. The fact that it was originally Zettia's alone seemed to be plenty enough reason for her to lick the fluid up and gulp it down in cute little swallows. She even let it drip directly out of Yukari and onto her face and into her mouth. Off to the side Yuzuko shuddered.

"Good girl. Now, as for you..." Zettia turned her attention to Yukari. The latter didn't move. With Zettia's hands holding her by her armpits, she was totally at her mercy.

Zettia waited until Sayuri licked the last drop of cum off of her crotch. Then, with a flash of a toothy, hungry grin, she attacked. Yukari screamed as the Neko chomped down on her head-first, lifting her up for easier access. Although Yukari started to scream and flail about, before she knew it, she was already halfway inside the carnivorous predator.

Yuzuko shuddered and looked away. Despite her resistance, Zettia was slurping Yukari down like a noodle.

CHOMP! *GLUUURK*

Sayuri, who had been affectionately sucking on Zettia's balls, was forced to step back as her gut suddenly bulged out with the entry of Yukari's head and torso. Spit was flying everywhere. Just like Ichii had been swallowed earlier that afternoon, Yukari's wildly kicking legs and feet rapidly sunk past Zettia's lips as she pulled her in. Then, with a chomp of her gnashing jaws and a heavy gulp, Yukari's toes slid across the back of Zettia's tongue as they slid back into her bulging esophagus.

GULLLP

Zettia swallowed hard, sending her live dinner entirely into her stomach. Immediately upon entry, the catgirl's gut began to writhe and thrash with all the panicked desperation of an unwillingly devoured prey. Horrified screams emanated from the distended flesh of her gut, heavily muffled by layers of slimy, gurgling flesh.

UOOOORP

"Uwah... glad that's out of the way~" Zettia purred as she stifled another belch. "Alright... while dinner's settling, how about we consummate your new life, Yuzuko?"

Still sitting on the dusty floor, Yuzuko gasped as Zettia stood up and started to walk towards her, her massive, gurgling stomach still in tow. "W-Wait... what?"

"Oh, don't you get it?" Zettia giggled as she sat on the floor next to Yuzuko and leaned toward her. "You won! You get to be my new breeding slave!"

"O-Oh..." Yuzuko trembled as Zettia placed her warm hands on her naked body and began to gently yet forcefully move her. Yuzuko didn't resist as Zettia spun her around and pushed her face-down onto the ground, before wrapping her arms around her waist and lifting her butt up in the air.

"Mmm, you're fertile. I can smell it~" Zettia cooed as she wiggled herself into position behind Yuzuko's rear. The catgirl's massive, gurgling gut was ringing out with Yukari's screams. Beneath it, Zettia's cock was fully erect with precum appearing on the tip. "I'm

gonna put some kittens inside of you, now. Are you ready?"

Yuzuko yelped as she felt the warm skin of Zettia's thighs touch her butt cheeks. The Neko's cock poked playfully at her rear, dribbling precum down her fair skin. She had already accepted her fate - she was to be Zettia's breeding slut, just like Sayuri had become. The sooner she got used to it, the better. By forcing her into this position, Zettia was doing two things to her. First, she was claiming ownership of her - that was uncontestable. She belonged to her, now.

Second, she was preparing to mate with her. Doggy style was the way that animals did it, after all; There was no mistaking that she intended to inseminate her, to impregnate her. Yuzuko shuddered. She pictured herself swollen and fully pregnant with Zettia's wriggling kittens. The thought gave her an odd satisfaction, a strange masochistic pleasure she didn't realize she was capable of until that very moment.

"Yes..." Yuzuko finally admitted, closing her eyes tight as she reluctantly realized her loins were already dripping with lubrication. "I'm ready."

Zettia didn't waste any more time, and leaned forward, easing her erect cock in-between Yuzuko's slick, awaiting lips. The former moaned in pleasure and the latter choked on her breath as her inside was filled up with Zettia's tremendous girth. Easily bottoming out inside of her, Zettia's cock seemingly continued to expand as she pushed.

Yuzuko howled in pleasure and pain with her face against the floor, taking care to keep her rear pointed high up in the air for Zettia's access. The horny Neko wrapped her huge hands around Yuzuko's hips and used them as leverage to pull herself deeper inside. Nothing, from Yuzuko's head, to her toes, to that fertile babymaker inside of her, was off limits. It all belonged to Zettia, now.

"Ngh, there we go," Zettia grunted as she settled into a rhythm of fucking her new slave. In the meantime, the voice of the girl in her stomach still howled in terror as she ferociously struggled. Her voice, which was growing more hoarse by the second, seemed to resonate from the back of Zettia's throat every time she opened her mouth. Otherwise, it just emanated from her gurgling gut, muffled by the sounds of her bodily processes.

"Nothing gets my stomach working like a good fuck~" Zettia purred as she pumped in and out of her new slave's pussy, feeling herself start to sweat. Little squeaks from down below could be heard along with wet slaps every time her thighs smacked against Yuzuko's ass. Down below, her heavy, dangling nuts swung back and forth with the movement.

"Sayuri, come here," Zettia suddenly commanded, looking for her other slave, who

obediently hurried over. "Suck my balls while I fuck this new bitch. I want to make sure my sperm is ready to shoot out into her womb."

Sayuri immediately nodded and crawled onto the ground behind Zettia. From underneath of them, she had a perfect view of their mating process. Zettia's throbbing cock pounded in and out of Yuzuko's pussy, nothing standing between their genitals and certain impregnation. Sayuri smiled as she carefully crawled in-between their legs. From underneath, the musk of their combined sex was overpowering. It made her head spin.

Ever so cautious not to disrupt their rhythm, Sayuri brought her face up to Zettia's dangling sack and enjoyed the feeling of it bouncing against her nose. Little drops of sweat dripped from her mistress's underside and onto her face and chest, causing little Sayuri to tingle with excitement. Obeying her orders, Sayuri used her tongue to gently guide one of Zettia's testicles into her mouth. Her scrotum had an incredibly musky, savory taste to it that drove Sayuri into ecstasy. Up above, Yuzuko's vaginal fluids dripped off of Zettia's cock and onto her forehead, but she didn't mind. She knew that the mistress's balls were precious, and she would do anything she could to service them. Even now, she wondered how many kittens were bouncing around inside that sack, just waiting to be pumped into some fertile young woman's uterus like hers or Yuzuko's.

Don't worry, little ones~ Sayuri thought as she wrapped her lips around Zettia's balls and slid her tongue against them. Pretty soon you'll be in your new mommy's belly~!

Yuzuko, meanwhile, howled with pleasure as Zettia fucked her senseless. She had never experienced ecstasy like this during sex. But now, undoubtedly due to Zettia's pheromones, the desire to be ejaculated inside and impregnated steadily grew in her mind. Behind, Zettia's cock slammed inside of her over and over again. Every so often, she could feel Sayuri's nose or tongue accidentally rub up against her clitoris, pleasuring her even further.

gluuuurple

The debauched orgy was getting so intense that, for a moment, it was as if the three participants had totally forgotten about Yukari. She was still very much alive, though, and sobbing quietly as she churned in Zettia's stomach. The catgirl's loud, intense thrusts sent acids splashing all over the whimpering prey, who felt herself grow weaker and weaker as the enzymes flooded over her. Yukari weakly clawed at the undulating walls of the fleshy sack as they squeezed against her. She was well past "done for." The fact that she was alive was still a fluke - she was Zettia's food now, and everyone knew it, including her.

"Ngh... God... God damn it..." Yukari whimpered as she felt her skin start to melt from the onslaught of boiling acids in Zettia's stomach. Even though she wasn't ovulating, the

usual mind-enslaving powers of Zettia's semen were starting to affect her. Given that most of the earlier load was still pooled in her uterus, direct contact with her sperm triggered the affective response in her psyche. Even as she was digesting alive, Yukari's mind was filled with an intense longing to be fucked and impregnated by the virile beast. But she would never get that chance. From in her stomach, all Yukari could do was replenish the calories and sweat Zettia lost from mating with Yuzuko instead.

As the acids pooled around her head and submerged her, Yukari screamed. Her entire was being seized with jealousy for Yuzuko.

Yet if Yuzuko could hear her crying former friend, she didn't respond. She was much too busy with her new mistress's cock to worry about that gurgling sack hanging over her back. No... Yukari was done for. She was gone. All that was left was her, Sayuri, and Zettia.

"Ngh... that's good..." Zettia groaned as she continued to fuck her new toy, hitting her from behind with rhythmic slaps. Little drops of her sweat and Yuzuko's fluids were flinging onto Sayuri's face, but she didn't seem to mind. Her face was still obediently stuck where their genitals met. She was still dutifully serving her mistress and ensuring that her next load would be a bountiful one.

It paid off. Zettia was the first to notice when she was getting ready to cum, when she felt the familiar pressure start to build up from the base of her cock. Sayuri noticed it second, when those heavy, churning balls pulled back and hung up against the base of Zettia's shaft.

Yuzuko noticed it third. When Zettia's body heat started to rise, and when she pushed her face into the floor and her cock deeper into her than she had yet done so, she knew that she was about to be impregnated.

That moment came just seconds later. Zettia howled in ecstasy as she leaned all of her weight into Yuzuko, burying her entire shaft inside of her. Sayuri eagerly started licking at the base of Zettia's cock as it started to throb, signaling her ejaculation.

"Ngh... ahh~!"

Zettia let out a feral howl as she fulfilled her instinctive duty and exploded inside of her mate, firing off thick ropes of hot cum into her pussy. Sayuri had served her well, and it showed as an absolutely massive volume of semen began to shoot out of Zettia's cock. Yuzuko shut her eyes as she felt that thick rod ejaculate freely inside of her, filling her up fresh sperm and undoubtedly inseminating her.

Yuzuko moaned as a foreign warmth began to spread throughout her loins. Even now,

Zettia pumped in and out of her as more and more semen spilled out of her balls and into her uterus. There was something else, too - above her own little huffs and moans, she could hear the sickening sound of Zettia's stomach crushing down on Yukari's body, splintering her into pieces.

As Yuzuko's inner walls clenched hard around Zettia's penis, her expanding load sitting hot and heavy inside of her, Yuzuko couldn't help but to appreciate the irony of it all. Just as Zettia had ended one life in her belly, she had created new life in Yuzuko's.

Yuzuko smiled warmly as Zettia's thrusts began to slow, her cock pumping the last few globs of her seed into her ovulating pussy. "Mmm, that'll do it..." Zettia's voice came warmly from behind her. "Welcome to the harem, Yuzuko~ take good care of my kittens!"

Yuzuko let out a gasp as Zettia finally pulled her cock out with a plop. The exhausted, now pregnant girl enjoyed only a brief moment of respite before something else pushed up in-between her legs. Rather than a cock, though, this time it was someone's lips.

Yuzuko groaned in confusion as she felt someone's mouth wrap around the opening to her vagina, sealing it so that nothing could come in. It was Sayuri's. Though her head and chest was already totally drenched in the others' fluids, her job wasn't done yet.

"Make sure you get all of the excess cum that drips out of her," Zettia commanded. "Don't spill a single drop!"

"Mhm!" Sayuri huffed in compliance as she began to slurp at Yuzuko's entrance.

Yuzuko groaned in exhaustion as she rolled onto her back, wrapping her thighs warmly around Sayuri's head as the latter continued to eat her out. Cute little gulps emanated from her as she ate up the fresh cum slowly streaming from her vagina, her face red with exertion.

Similarly exhausted, Yuzuko sighed as her eyes glanced over to Zettia. Her stomach was no longer moving. Yukari was gone.

The excitement of the day's events finally getting her, and with Sayuri's lips and tongue still firmly attached to her vulva, Yuzuko closed her eyes and dozed off.

~ ~ ~

schlk schlk schlk

"Mmh..."

Yuzuko groaned as she slowly opened her eyes and rolled over onto her back. She was naked and lying on a soft bed of straw and leaves. The birds chirped as the early morning sun poked through the window. She blinked as she started awake, realizing that she was still in Zettia's and Sayuri's hut.

Ugh... Is it morning? I must have passed out, Yuzuko thought, before becoming aware of a wet slurping sound coming from just a few feet away.

Yuzuko turned to see Sayuri sitting crouched at the edge of the bed. Zettia, who was standing in front of her, had her fully erect cock sandwiched between Sayuri's breasts. She let out little meows as she pumped her hips in and out, enthusiastically titfucking the obedient girl.

"Geez..." Yuzuko muttered as she watched Sayuri pleasure Zettia, her mind wandering to the previous evening when she had been so roughly knocked up. Sayuri huffed and pushed her breasts together as Zettia's cock slid in and out, keeping her mouth open and licking the tip every time it touched her lips.

While this was going on, Zettia turned to see Yuzuko awake, and smirked. "Morning, slut," she began, "and welcome to the first day of your new life as my new breeding slave~"

"Umm... good morning..." Yuzuko answered, but didn't move. She was still more than a little nervous at her situation, and didn't want to upset her new mistress.

"Don't be shy!" Zettia insisted. "You'd better get used to seeing this... and doing it yourself, too! From now on, the only thing you need to concern yourself with... is my cock."

Yuzuko shuddered, but said nothing as Zettia turned back to Sayuri and continued to tit-fuck her in earnest. Her balls noisily slapped against Sayuri's belly with each thrust of her meaty shaft up Sayuri's soft cleavage.

"Mmh..." Zettia grunted as she reached down and grabbed Sayuri by her scalp. "Ready for your breakfast, bitch?"

Yuzuko watched Sayuri nod furiously and open her mouth, sticking her tongue out for easy access. Zettia pumped a few more times before shoving the end of her rod into Sayuri's lips, moaning as she thrust her hips forward one more time.

Zettia howled with ecstasy. As soon as her cock started to throb, Sayuri's throat began gulping hard. Yuzuko flinched and Sayuri shut her eyes as Zettia unloaded her orgasm into her mouth. The hot load spewed across Sayuri's mouth, across her flicking tongue

and down her throat as she swallowed it obediently.

glk glk glk

Yuzuko was mildly impressed as Sayuri seemed to swallow the whole load without spilling a drop. She had no way of knowing how much cum Zettia's balls could produce in just one night, but she imagined it must be quite a lot, judging from how much Sayuri was gulping. Still, she ate it all up like a champ, swirling her tongue around Zettia's cock as it spurted hot, thick cream into her.

Finally, Zettia's cock stopped throbbing, and started to grow limp. Sayuri licked her lips as Zettia pulled her dick out, grunting cutely as she gulped a few more times. The inside of her mouth had been painted a milky white with all of Zettia's semen. Sayuri's cheeks bulged out as her tongue swirled around her mouth, gathering all of Zettia's sperm in her throat so she could swallow it.

Down below, Sayuri had a cute pot belly, undoubtedly from the volume of fresh semen sitting in her stomach. Yuzuko shuddered. Zettia wasn't joking about breakfast - she had all that, and then some!

"Good girl~" Zettia praised as Sayuri nuzzled against her calves. Then, she turned to Yuzuko, and spoke to them both at the same time.

"Alright, you two. Follow me outside for a minute," she commanded.

Yuzuko tilted her head to the side in curiosity as Zettia strolled out of the hut and Sayuri followed her closely behind. Realizing that she had better obey, Yuzuko quickly chased after them.

After exiting the hut and walking a short distance, the three stopped. Zettia turned towards Yuzuko and pointed at their feet.

"Get on the ground," she commanded. "I need to mark you as my property. This will only take a minute."

Still obedient, Yuzuko slowly sat down on the ground. The newest slave trembled as she looked up at her mistress, whose imposing form towered over her.

Yuzuko watched at Zettia's cock, now totally flaccid, started to twitch and rise. A second later, a jet of yellow urine shot out of the tip. She yelped as it smacked against her face and came flooding out onto her.

So this is what she meant by "marking" me... Yuzuko thought. She whimpered with

shame as her mistress pissed all over her, though she dared not to resist it. Instead, she turned slightly, letting the liquid run down her shoulders and arms, down her naked chest, down her belly, and down her legs. The liquid was surprisingly hot, and exuded the overwhelming essence of her mistress.

Yuzuko shuddered with an unfamiliar feeling as the hot urine totally drenched her. She was a bit surprised to notice that, far from being disgusted, she actually enjoyed being marked as Zettia's property. After all, she knew that she belonged to her, now. It felt strangely right.

After ensuring that Yuzuko's body was totally covered in her pee, Zettia stopped. "That should do it for today..." she began. "Once or twice a day for the next few weeks, and my scent will be permanently embedded into your body."

Off to the side, Sayuri shuddered, and smiled. "Lucky!" she teased. "I remember when that was me~!"

Yuzuko rolled her eyes as she slowly stood up, following behind the other two women as they strolled into the woods. Neither of them seemed to pay any mind to the fact that her naked body was now dripping in piss. For them, she realized, it must have been totally natural.

The three walked a short distance away from the hut. The morning sun poked through the trees and onto the girls' glistening bodies. Fresh dew from the foliage flicked onto them as they pushed through some bushes and made their way into a small clearing. All the while, Yuzuko watched Sayuri carefully. Yuzuko noticed that she seemed completely indoctrinated. Since she had shown up the day before, she hadn't seen Sayuri resist Zettia's control even once. She was totally submissive to her. Yuzuko sighed. How could this be?

"Where... are you taking us?" she asked, her voice small and timid.

"Just over here," Zettia answered. "I thought you might like to see what's left of your friends from yesterday!"

Yuzuko flinched. In all of the excitement, she had forgotten about Ichii and Yukari, who both met a grisly fate in Zettia's stomach. Supposedly, it was the same fate as the young maiden Yoriko, who disappeared last year.

Yuzuko's eyes traveled down to Zettia's belly. Although it was massive and distended when they fell asleep, it was now more or less flat, save for some pudge that hadn't been there the day before. She recalled when they had found Yoriko's "body," or at least what was left of it. It took hours for the biologists to determine that the cooled, hardened pile

of bone-filled feces they found was, in fact, Yoriko after passing through a catgirl's digestive system.

Zettia walked into the center of the small clearing. Without turning to face the girls, she squatted down and lifted up her tail. Yuzuko watched Zettia's anus open up and expel a powerful burst of gas, scattering the twigs near her feet.

phlrrrrt

Zettia's body tensed up as she began to poop. Unable to turn away, Yuzuko watched as a lumpy, bone-flecked log of waste descended from the catgirl's ass. The huge log flopped against the ground and began to coil as she continued to push, defecating the by-products of yesterday's meals out onto the ground.

Good to see you again, Ichii, Yuzuko thought as Zettia paused to fart, before pushing out another lengthy log. *At least you'll get to be together with your cousin, now. And, Yukari... sorry about what happened...* she thought again as Zettia continued to shit.

Blushing with shame, Yuzuko turned to see Sayuri standing next to her staring intently at Zettia as she relieved herself. Yuzuko cringed. How could one person be that submissive? Were Zettia's pheromones really that addictive?

Yuzuko's attention shifted back to Zettia as her penis lifted up and began to shoot out clear urine. Her potent scent quickly overpowered the stench of her dump, and Yuzuko felt her head start to swim again.

A few more logs slid out of Zettia's ass and landed with a splat on the pile. The sheer volume of shit she produced was even larger than Yoriko's remains had been. Instead of a young woman and her maid, it was two powerful warriors that had gone down the catgirl's throat and slid out of her ass. Now, they were just two more victims of the food chain. Together, they were one steaming dump for a catgirl infinitely more powerful than them.

Zettia finished peeing as her bladder slowly emptied. Then, without any ceremony at all, she turned and started heading back for the hut. "Come on," she commanded, "I need some breakfast."

Yuzuko took a moment to wish Ichii and Yukari goodbye. She stared longingly at the steaming pile of cat poop Zettia had just relieved herself of, before turning and following behind Sayuri.

Yuzuko traced her fingers along her tummy. Already, she could feel the faintest nausea from the pregnancy forming inside of her. Although she had just narrowly avoided

becoming Zettia's morning toilet trip like Yukari and Ichii, she was still her breeding slave, to spend the rest of her youthful life carrying and bearing children for the virile apex predator. Yuzuko sighed. In front of her, Sayuri's naked, slightly sweaty body sparkled in the morning sun.

The redhead made a silent resolution. Although she had lost agency over her body, she would never lose her mind. She might be a slave...

But no matter what else happens... I'll never become as warped as Sayuri!

~ ~ ~

"Oh, mistress, your cock tastes so good today!"

"Just shut up and suck, slut!"

Yuzuko nodded obediently and wrapped her lips back around Zettia's bulging cockhead. Nearly two months had passed since Yuzuko had come into Zettia's possession. Despite her earlier resolution, the pregnant slave had assimilated quite well into her role. Zettia's cock, it seemed, was just as addicting as Sayuri had said it was.

Now, both of Zettia's harem girls, Sayuri and Yuzuko, found themselves licking and sucking her cock and balls with absolute enthusiasm. Both of their bellies were swollen and distended with two more litters of jungle cats, just a few weeks away from being ready to birth. Yuzuko, the more dominant of the two, bobbed her head up and down on the mistress's cock. Sayuri, who had happily taken on a submissive role to Zettia's feisty new harem girl, moaned passionately as she buried her face in the catgirl's massive scrotum. Sayuri didn't mind the submission. On the contrary, she enjoyed the salty taste of Zettia's balls as well as Yuzuko's gently dripping saliva from a few inches above. Furthermore, ever since Zettia had forced Sayuri to eat Yuzuko's creampie right out of her pussy on their first night together, Sayuri had developed a depraved liking to it. Now, Sayuri eating Yuzuko's pussy had become one of their favorite pastimes when the mistress let them play together. This was even moreso when there was a fresh load of cum to go along with it.

"Mmm~ Mistress! Your cock is so big... and wonderful~♥" Yuzuko huffed again before thrusting her head back down and continuing to suck. Zettia couldn't help but to laugh at the irony. She had been so resistant at first. Yet in the end, just like Sayuri, she quickly caved in to the base desire of being used up and impregnated by someone better than her. Of course, her pheromones helped along the way.

Still, Zettia looked down at her slaves with more than a little frustration. Although her balls were nearly bursting with baby-making sperm, they were both already pregnant.

Giving them facials or having them swallow day-in and day-out just wasn't as satisfying as fulfilling her need to plant her seeds in a viable womb. She longed to impregnate them again, but first she would need to wait for them to give birth, in all likelihood a few weeks from now.

As Zettia felt her scrotum tighten and prepare to release a fresh load of seed into Yuzuko's mouth, she put her head in her hands, resigned. Then, under her breath, she growled:

"Damn, I should have kept those other two girls..."

|~|