

Cruxes - Good Breeding

Moonlight penetrates through the thick clouds of the darkened blue sky, as though the gloomy weather was trying to calm me in my hour of need...the coldness of the crashing ocean waves washing over my large striped feminine frame, I had hoped would sate this burning- this lustful urge that had been leaving me a quivering horny mess for the last few days. My... Flo, my..good dog had finally beckoned I go search for relief, and send the invitation out, that I was ready this late breeding season...I wanted to have a baby.

I'm a crux, a rather large female one, fulla muscles, very big ones, I might add. Beastly, and doglike, or a fuzzy raptor? Describing this mountainous jackal, or bitch-wolf body of mine was hard. My white fur blows in the late night breeze, as water glides down my zebra stripes. My mouth, full of many sharp teeth, as I gave a dumb toothy cruxy smile, blushing just thinking about it. Squeezing my huge thunderous thighs together. My clothes stretched too tight to contain my body any further. I then reached back and unlaced my humongous bra, my huge tits bounced freely now. Trying to slip out of my skimpy little skirt was a pain, a quick little flex of my hips and my long meaty crux tail was enough to burst my skirt and panties at the seams. I could now walk the night beach, free of constraints, waiting for my handsome stud, to plow me. They must think I'm a big slut. I hope my size wasn't too intimidating... Most males stared in awe at my size, few ever so much as approached me, with their lustful spire throbbing between their legs. True I was larger than most of my crux kind, but the fact was, there were so few of our kind out there now, and I wasn't helping any by keeping myself hidden during my breeding seasons, just laying in bed with my love-puppy. But I was very shy. Cruxes weren't known for their delicate nature, the love-making was quite f-fierce.

My huge body throbbed at the thought of being penetrated, and months later, with a round belly full of eggs. My large sweaty womanly muscles suddenly clench, as a rush of excitement had been slowly building up in my huge chest. I caught myself even panting now, as my pink hair covered my eyes, I looked down, a bit embarrassed. I was so nervous, scared even, but more aroused than anything else. My long fluffy white ears perked up, filled with the sound of rain bouncing off my tight thick frame. The midnight wind howled, making me think he had arrived already. Putting on my round glasses, my green-glowing eyes shimmered in the rays of the moon, searching, but...I heard no footsteps or the clanking of his large claws against the rock, heh heh...or even the creaking harbor floorboards protesting under his weight, that was barely able to hold my fat ass, let alone any full-grown male that wanted to tame me...Yes, us larger cruxes were a bit on the lean side, with hulking massive muscles just bursting with thick meaty-ness and I didn't even lift weights, sure ate a lot though. My pup tells me how beautiful I am, but I just feel like a huge clumsy horny oaf most of the time now. And with my den all perfumed with my heat, it's no wonder he let me out to breed.

I shook my head, flapping my ears, before looking down, unable to see my feet, blocked by my own jumbo crux tits. I whimper a bit. I guess I don't have such a h-huuuge chest for no reason? Watching them sway from side to side with each step I take, feeling their heft drag me down.. it wasn't right for this big endowment to be getting no action. Wasn't natural anyway, so big they looked fake.

A great big crux male could protect me. Gosh, some of the boys were pretty large too, I'd take anyone tonight. *sigh* He could keep me safe, while I'm ballooning up with all that...baby in my belly. Looking down at the seawater that soaked my black paws, the stillness of it all was shaking from far away vibrations.

Before long, my daydreaming was cut short by the loud roar, off in the distance. It sent a shiver up my spine. A large male, a very large male had spotted me, taken by my scent, my heat. I bit my lip, as I saw the heaping mass running to me on all fours to confront the lady crux in his territory. I think he was as big or even bigger than me, I huffed out, trying to conceal my excitement, as he finally slammed on the brakes, like a clumsy large dog, stopping before running into me. My huge tits bounced, as his body shook the ground. He was bigger... Holding my ground, I got on all fours, and bowed my head, submittingly, lifting my huge rump up, to show him I meant no harm, which given his size, even if I wanted to, it'd prove futile. There was usually a big difference in size between males and female cruxes, but given my extra bigness, I was thinking I'd end up with one a bit smaller, but I just had to get stuck with the only one I've ever seen that showed me up pretty good. He was a fucking beast. He circled around me, as I held my head down, and waggled my butt for him. He was sniffing me, licking at my backside, and giving a happy deep squeak, tasting my womanhood on his tongue, and sensing I was in season, and submitting before him, he knew I was here for one reason, to make babies. I slowly stood up, ears perked, my paws on my chest. His paws rubbed the length of my tail. I wanted to properly introduce myself, but suddenly.

His first action was expected, interrupting my gesture of goodwill, to scoop me up in his arms, restraining the large female in his territory, with a big hug, that made me grunt a bit, my large tail wagging excitedly. His paws kept my arms glued to my sides. This large male was...very strong. Within his mighty grip, I felt my own strength against his, both us cruxes flexing-up, swelling with muscle together, til I was so big, my neck disappeared, joining with the mountain of meaty shoulder and back muscles, enveloping around my head til it sunk in. I was huffing and puffing, blushing until I was red in the face. This made the large brute male chuckle, as his grip around my body showed me how much bigger he was...The realization of this causes me to release a pitiful little squeak. But in a kind display, to spare my feelings, he did not assert himself to overpower me in a crushing rude squeeze of dominance. Passing up the opportunity to hear me whimper or cry. But he didn't need to show off for me, I was here for breeding, not for fighting. He restrained me no further.

His big blue eyes looked down upon my green glistening gaze. Warm breath fogging up my glasses, I now understood he was checking me out. I could sense some naive curiosity from my big stud, maybe he hadn't handled a female before, which explained the overall roughness. With such big cocks and burning hormones, the male cruxes will often go at it with each other, after demonstrating much dominance over their territory and the other males. So I ease his confusion and clue him into my motives, huffing out a breath of pheromones and desperation. I look up, laying back a bit, as my big chest lifts enough to catch his eyes. My paws open and grasp his

huge hips, filling my hands with all that big crux butt. Hearing the large lug breathe out a horny huff of air, eased both our minds

"Ffff-Frost" I hear him say, nervously...his name, it must be. I squeak out, in his overbearing embrace..

"L....Lynx...huff..."

I watch his eyes becoming very familiar and puppy-like, daring to take the first risk for the sake of sex, he leans forward, and pushes his mouth fulla sharp teeth to my plump blue lips, and smooches me up, as we suck face for a minute or two. Even slipping our tongues into each other's maws, feeling how sharp our teeth were. Though our savage nature does get us both worked up a bit, smiling and snarling together as we bare our large teeth. Often our kind sustain bites in a rush of excitement, but it wasn't worth the risk, as he was young, and I was very shy, so I beckoned him to move towards a safer position, playfully and gently biting at his ear, to get that point across, I turned my back to him, and sat on his lap. His arms hugged around my tummy, stroking my belly muscles. The feel of his strong hands caressing over my body, got me all huffy, til I looked up, pleading for more fondling, stroking his paws under mine. Feeling his large blue paw beans dancing over these abs and loving it, made this tight crux girl loosen up. Being around so many boys, he probably was more used to feeling up their muscles, but I gently took his paw, and guided him lower, between my thighs. Nervously interlocking our digits, I felt him begin to reach lower on his own now, before those same blue paw beans brush over my wet steamy clit, feeling me up down there. I huff, feeling his big crux finger stroke my plump labia, eagerly anticipating a push. Laying back, I began cooing, as he felt up my womanhood, pushing his two fingers into me, stroking my quivering pussy muscles from the inside. His other paw held the bottom of my big left breast up, groping my soft tiddy.

As he played with my body, I could feel his manhood awakening. I barked out and cheered, at last, I'll be a mommy, very soon. But wow, this thing was growing...still growing big, so tight, the fat muscled cock could be heard flexing. The length of his meaty shaft now grinding up and down my plump wet crux pussy. My mind was all fuzzy, I was huffing and puffing in full heat, as our sweaty bodies rubbed together. I suddenly break away from his grasp, feeling his want. I lean forward, as my body takes over. With my paws between my thighs, using my powerful arms and legs, with the floor protesting underneath me. I push down to raise my heavy round crux woman backside up for my Frost, thus presenting myself to him, like a fatass mare to her stallion, ready for him to breed me. And like a savage dog, ruled by a single desire, he takes the bait and quickly overtakes me from behind. Frost was sooooo big, I just melted in his arms, as his head rests on mine, whilst he tries to position himself over me.

The sex was....really quite rough.....at least more rough than I was prepared for. *Sigh* He held my body so tight against his own, as if I were one of those sex-plushies I'm sure the males use, til they're demolished from over-use. His cock kept prodding, searching for the right opening, and twice trying to push into my big butt, before I corrected him lower, feeling it start to push its way into me. At long last finding my warm vagina, penetration was achieved, and slowly he

began humping his way into my womb. The males are just so much bigger, and there was sooooo much...f-fat crux cock needing to push into my little body. Once he'd settled on his position, balancing out our big bulging clumsy muscular bodies, I was at long last relaxing into his warm embrace, and listening to his wants, as he burrowed it into me, thrust after thrust. The sound of his snarling, strenuous grunts, excited this crux body of mine, his and my desire pushed our being together. His paws now over mine, our clawed-fingers interlocked, my own stretching out with each thrust, reaching for relief, as he clenched them tight and brought them back for another thrust, and then another, breathing down my neck all the while he was humping me. With a lustful womanly crux-whimper, and zero restraint against his firm hold. He knew he was in charge of this bitch, and no roughness was required. He just rode me, never even needing to bite down on my scruff, which made me happy. If you ever seen a crux smile, you'll know why we often wear muzzles during sex. For this reason, doggy style was preferred over missionary...Too many teeth, to safely thrust tummy-to-tummy, though I had my fill of kisses with my doggy back home each night anyway. This was purely for procreation, I needed a baby, and he was pumping some into me.

My strength was being tested, feeling the steamy hot bulbous head of his fat throbbing cock, and him wanting every inch of it, needing to push it all into me, was enough to get a beast girl moaning, and even losing my balance, as he slammed it all the way up my hungry pussy. So much heavy, girthy crux-cock forced in at once, into my quivering vulva, filling me, as he starts rocking my body back and forth, in rhythmic thrusts. My huge muscles were already aching, as we sang our grunts and lustful howls together, feeling his affectionate rubs and squeezes across my body. My ears perk, as I feel it finally spurt inside of me. Warm, but not enough. Precum, it must've been, it gushes into my womb, and I feel warmer inside, wondering if that was enough to impregnate me? I strenuously sigh out, as he bares down on me now, really letting this crux maiden have it.

Each minute of exhausting pleasure left me a sweating, panting mess. I was barely able to hold my huge backside up at this point, let alone my stud. Facedown now, I rested on my arms and my big chest, hoping my biceps would last. So big, so heavy, too difficult to keep him lifted up any longer over my body. I was being pushed down, while he repeatedly humped me like a powerful fucking motor. Me being gouged and hallowed out, by this lustful beast. It was my desire for pregnancy that kept my butt up, receiving each thrust that pounded into my pussy. But at this point, it had become too much of a workout that I was barely prepared for.

I then hear him squeak out a cute noise for me. Maybe hearing my grunts turning to whimpers was enough for him to feel my discomfort. He then stands up on his powerful thick legs, and holds me close to his chest. I look back over my mountainous beefy shoulders, tired and exhausted, but eager to have his babies in me. Our eyes meet, and I nod, giving him permission to continue ravishing my powerful lady crux body. The hug tightened around me, as I growl out, feeling his member now spearing into me, with my backside grinding against him. His paws held me, taking the opportunity to stroke my huge abs, and grope my mighty womanly hips. It was deeply flattering, hearing him purring as he felt me up, he must be getting close, I sure was. All this lust, was sending me into a huffing fit of pleasure, he liked what he felt, he liked fucking me.

My eyes crossed, my mouth wide open, feeling somewhat nervous as he then reached up and squeezed my big titties, whilst blue milky nipples fully erected from this. I groaned loudly, but I knew the younger boys needed to do this, so I let him squeeze, honk and caress them for as long as he needed, wasting my precious crux milk with each squeeze. I was like a big moo-moo cow being milked and humped and squirted into by my bull, I was a leaking mess, and we were both smiling toothy grins and laughing out like two horny hyenas. Inevitably his tongue began to lick the side of my left tit, I turned my body part way, to give him access to slurp up a mother's milk. Exhaling a sigh of pleasure, I close my eyes, feeling the young buck's lips latching onto my plump nipple, thrusting into me more gently now with that creamy warm cock of his. Boys were so docile when latched onto a mother's tit. He drank me, and fucked me. He sucked in my precious treat, and fed during sex. Even before I had kids, I was already ripe with gallons of breastmilk that he was happily drinking from my body. Between having all that horny dick in me, and the act of him sucking my tit, it was the last this blushy crux woman could handle. I moan, and howl, and whimper. My vaginal juices bubbled up in my plump labia, and seconds later, bursting forth out of me, drenching over his cock and down into his sheathe, with my warm womanly liquid.

This excited the stud, as Frost began to speed up and get rough now, hearing me moaning out in his mighty grasp, and then orgasming in his arms, til I was weak in my own afterglow, gave him a raging boner. He thrustured with great urge now. My pussy so sorely penetrated, I could see the bulge from his throbbing cock pulsing inside me. My glasses fell off, as I roared out in a lustful pleading to my stud. Begging him to cum for me, to cum inside of me and make me a momma, enticing his cock to release now, for I had no strength left. He growled and pushed me down on his cock, holding tight around my little body, as I struggled to flex and enlarge my muscular frame with him. Energy drained from the strenuous workout of crux sex, the last of my strength wasted, my body is pushed down on his massive cock as he has his way with me. For one last pleasurable minute of heavy mating, humping and humping until the ground shook from his buckle, I was about to be made a mother.

An eruption of sloppy wet warmth spreads inside my womb, his cock throbbing intensely as my tummy was filled with a gushing hot burst of creamy gooey crux sperm. I stare to the heavens, as tears of pure pleasure roll down my cheeks. My tummy swells with his and my orgasmic crux juices, as we howl in mindless ecstasy as he empties his balls into me and pumps everything he has into me. Standing motionless for a good few seconds, we both then flop back into the cool sand, as the ocean waves crash over our steaming hot bodies. I just laid in his arms, as he held me, gently thrusting now, milking every last bit of his seed into me... Ensuring that I was most certainly pregnant, as within my womb, his sperm was now fertilizing my many many crux eggs. Staring dizzily into the night sky, I give out an utter sigh of relief, as he releases a big yawn, finally pulling himself out of me and letting go of his mighty embrace over my body. Freedom I thought, he sure loved holding me. As his fat dick flops out of my aching pussy, all of my stud's warm bubbling creamy semen pours out of me. I roll over, laying with my purring Frost, his arm around my side. I try to catch my breath, just huffing and puffing, wanting desperately to utter out something romantic, a cute quip to cap the moment, but I was just thoroughly fucked silly, sore and fulla his goop inside me. My tongue hangs out, as my pink hair covers my eyes,

blushing so brightly, his eyes glow in the dark as he stares at me. I smile, knowing that I was just pumped full of this big cute dumb-dumb's crux-splooge, and that his babies were now safely inside me. UwU