

Breeding Boudoir

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Part 5

Simone watched intently as the large buck moved over the wiggling hips of her willing charge. She was dizzy, giggling, cute, and lusty. There was not much of an interlude before Stephane took the bait. He planted both strong hands on her thighs and pushed his thick, twitching cock under her teasing hips.

"Easy now..." Villepin cautioned, flitting her little doe tail excitedly. Yes. A great view. She had the perfect view of what was coming.

"Easy for you to say. You've got no idea..." He huffed slightly as he planted the tip of his cock at the puffy, engorged folds of Madeline's entrance. He dropped back his slender cervine ears as he pushed forward easily.

"Oh God, yes..." Madeline made no secret of how she felt about being taken from behind. She pushed her hips up to meet the stroke of her lover. She took all of him in.

"That... is beautiful," groaned Simone.

"Yeah..." panted Madeline, resting her chin on her arms.

"Feels like I'm even deeper..." commented the buck.

"Simone?" asked the younger doe.

"Yes, sweetie?" Villepin responded, her body flushed with heat from watching so much reindeer flesh vanish into the steamy depths of a begging doe.

"Can you... lay there in front of me?" she asked. The older reindeer tilted her head curiously at that, and drew her soaking wet digits to her mouth. She licked her own taste off of her hands as she considered that. She watched that pink length of thick masculinity slip out of, and then plunge back into the reciprocating lady doe, and then slipping back out.

With a little consideration, Villepin did as she was asked and laid on the bed, pushing her back against the pillows at the head of the bed as Madeline watched her. She felt a little exposed, to be sure, but her expression was encouraging. She wanted to see her guardian spread out before her as she was pressed into by that sexy buck. Villepin had a good view of Stephane over Madeline's back. He was obviously enjoying everything he was getting.

Simone was not ready for what happened next, as she remained distracted in the enjoyment of observing Beaufort's pleasure. The caress up her thigh was the only warning she got before a gentle, but eager mouth clamped over her own soaking wet sex. She snapped her vision down to the young reindeer between her thighs. Madeline's mouth was sealed over her sex and that broad, unsure tongue pushed and swirled with a renewed energy that made it hard to believe she'd just been barely able to form coherent words

"Madeline!" squeaked Villepin. A blinding blaze of pleasure consumed her. The taboo of having her mouth where it was could not be understated, but she didn't recoil; she didn't hesitate. And that put Simone immediately on pins and needles. Her head dropped back.

"Oh ... Oh God..." The effect on Madeline's eager buck was immediate and intense. He lurched a few heavy times and then held still.

"Hold it!" grunted Villepin, looking up in a daze at the shuddering Stephane.

"What?!" cried the buck.

"Mmnnnh..." Madeline pushed and flickered her tongue faster over the little bud of her guardian's pleasure. A hot, low, surrendering moan spilled from the quaking older doe as she let Madeline easily claim what she offered to take. Her mouth lingered over Simone's pleasured mound as Stephane swore loudly and buckled over her back.

"You didn't hold back," panted Villepin with a playful smirk.

"Hah..." huffed Beaufort, shuddering visibly as he held himself over the smaller doe's back.

"He's twitching so hard, Simone... I... I feel it spilling out!" Her voice rose to a squeak and then, with a hard, backward push, Simone felt the hot breath of her charge puff against her own belly as she cried out in shaking release. Simone easily understood. The mere knowledge that she was overflowing with that thick, soupy cervine seed was enough to pitch Madeline over the edge again. Well, that and daydreaming about how full she must have felt, while at the same time pushing the older doe into climax as well.

Madeline rested her cheek against Simone's inner thigh as she gazed up the older doe's body. Her slender ears were back, her eyes were barely open. She looked content, fulfilled, and glad. Villepin could not help but feel fulfilled too. She had never once considered that she might be brought this close to the other doe, and to have her want to be closer even as she was given the gift she wanted most of all, it was a level of intimate intensity that she could scarcely believe had happened. Still, those gentle eyes and that smiling face staring back up at her reassured her that such an intimate encounter *did* happen.

"You're... gonna be a great mother..." crooned Simone as she caressed the doe's pretty face.

"You've always been..." whispered Madeline with love and pride.