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It was early in the morning at the detective agency. Light began to shine through the large window facing the street, where you could read the sign that read 'Ms. Mexicana And Donkey Dong's Private Detective Agency.'

It was a large office on the ground floor full of filing cabinets, bookshelves, piles of news papers, folders about old cases.

Here worked Esmeralda Lopez AKA Ms. Mexicana and her partner and lover, the talking donkey, Donkey Dong.

The office was warm, the air conditioning had been broken for over a week.

On a desk in the office full of clutter Lay Esmeralda naked, on her back, with her legs over the edge, as far apart as she could. Beads of sweat covered her body. She had long black wavy hair, brown skin, black sparkling eyes, big DDD cup breasts, a flat stomach, a large firm Latina ass and long perfect legs.

Donkey Dong stood on his hind legs between Esmeralda's legs, his front legs on the desk and his cock in her pussy. He was a little shabby donkey, but his cock was like a horse's.

He pumped Esmeralda's pussy with great effort.

Esmeralda looked down between her large breasts. Dong's cock created an oblong bump, on her flat belly that started at her pussy and grew far past her belly button every time Dong pushed his cock all the way in.

Her cunt was drooling pussy juice and cum from their earlier fucks.

Esmeralda began to moan in a new wave of orgasms.

Then the phone rang.

"Hold on, It could be a customer," said Esmeralda with a Mexican accent.

"Hell no. I'm having a good time," said Dong, and continued to fuck her.

"Ooohhh ... it can be Aaaahhh ... important." She moaned.

"So? Just answer, the phone is next to you." Dong said with a smile.

"You're such a bastard," hissed Esmeralda and fumbled for the phone.

"MS. Mexicana's and ooohhh Mexicana and Donkey Dong's Private Detective Agency. Aaaahhh ... how can I help."

Dong looked at Esmeralda with a smile when she tried to speak without groaning. He started to fuck faster and harder.

Esmeralda made faces and hand gestures to Dong to stop, but Dong just fucked harder.

She fumbled after a pen and paper, she bit her lip and closed her eyes hard with concentration as she took notes and not to scream in orgasm. Now Dong rammed her cunt so hard that the whole desktop started to slide across the floor.

"We will come soon." Esmeralda said and hung up. they came to together in an explosive orgasm.

After she caught her breath, she said. "We have a case. A missing person. We'll leave immediately."

"But I have not fucked you in the ass yet. Turn around and stick out your ass," said Dong.

"My body is NOT your personal fuck toy. You cannot just fuck me however you want." said Esmeralda.

"You lost the bet, remember. If Master Pork was behind the jewel theft would I get to fuck you how much I wanted for a week."

"That was two weeks ago," Said Esmeralda angrily

"A donkey week is about two months in human time, so bend over babe."

"TWO MONTHS! Your fucking bastard." Esmeralda said angrily. "I guess a deal is a deal, even with a dirty dealer."

Esmeralda turned and presented her ass.

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### **At the new customer.**

The house was in a quiet suburb of the city. All lawns were green and well kept. A typical upper middle class neighborhood. Esmeralda AKA Ms. Mexicana parked her van on the street in front of the house. She was wearing high heels, a short business skirt, a white blouse that showed a lot of cleavage, a trench coat with matching hat and a black mask around the eyes. Under her arm, she had a purse full of handy things like magnifying glass, evidence bags, camera, cell phone, a bottle of industrial strength anal lube, fingerprint lifting kit etc.

She had left her heroine costume at the office. It was good for kicking butt in alleys, but now, what was required were finesse and tact. She always carried a spare heroine costume. A compact micro bikini version of her original, the mask covered more of her skin than the rest of costume.

Donkey Dong stepped out the back of the van. He had a saddle bag with his equipment. He had black sunglasses and a cell phone head piece. ( custom made bluetooth)

"You look stupid in those glasses," said Esmeralda.

"I look cool, like a secret service agent." Said Dong.

They went up to the door and rang the doorbell.

A woman opened the door, she was a beautiful, mature woman with a friendly face. She wore a long black skirt with a white blouse, a white pearl necklace and blonde hair, she was a MILF.

"Ma'am, I'm Ms. Mexicana and this is my partner Donkey Dong. You wanted to see us?." said Esmeralda.

"Yes, come in," replied the customer.

They went into the house and sat down at the kitchen table.

She said her name is Jessica Thompson and her daughter Sandra had disappeared. She has been gone for three weeks. She is twenty-one years old and still lives at home. they used to talk daily.

When she is not studying, she used to volunteer several animal hospitals.

Esmeralda wrote down all the information; friends, habits, cell phone number, what the police had said, etc..

She had a picture of Sandra. A beautiful brunette with brown eyes and an athletic body. In high school she was a cheerleader.

"May we searched her room?" Asked Esmeralda.

"Yes, of course," said Ms. Thompson. "This way."

Esmeralda and Dong searched the room, Esmeralda rummaging through drawers and closets, Dong sniffing around like a dog.

The room was typical for a young woman. Computer, books, photographs, a large pile of brochures on animal hospitals seeking volunteers, a secret box under the bed with porn magazines and a huge vibrating dildo. Ms. Thompson seemed embarrassed at the sight of the dildo.

"Nothing unusual here," said Donkey Dong. "Why don't you talk with your contacts in the police, while I continue here."

"OK, then we can look at the animal hospitals together." Esmeralda said and left.

Donkey Dong assured Ms. Thompson that they would find her daughter, they had worked many similar cases and it always ended happily. He asked Ms. Thompson if Sandra had a boyfriend, enemies, etc.

"And you, where is Mr. Thompson?" asked Dong

"He left us long ago." said Jessica.

"You're not seeing someone now?"

"No, not since Sandra was born."

"A beautiful woman like you?" exclaimed Dong. "It's also a question of payment."

"I work as a teacher, I do not have much money but..."

"There are different ways to pay, cash, credit, or natural services." said Dong suggestively.

"Natural services?" asked Ms. Thompson.

"You know." Dong said and wiggled his eyebrows with a smile?

"But you're not human, I mean..."

"Look. I have a dick, you have a pussy, everyone like to fuck. No need to make it more complicated. Plus you do not need birth control."

"Come into my bedroom." Said Ms. Thompson after a moment.

Ms. Thompson closed the curtains carefully.

"Take off your clothes slowly." said Dong.

she took off her clothes nervously.

"Turn around slowly, I want to see your whole body. Wow, you're beautiful." Dong watched with intense eyes.

"In my saddle bag, there is a bottle of lube. I want to you use it on my cock."

She took out the bottle and we knelt by his side.

"OH GOD!, It won't work! It's too big." said Ms. Thompson.

"It's cool, I've done this before. I know a technique, and you don't have to take the entire length all at once. I just need to get the head in"

She hesitated a moment, then she began lubricating his cock.

"Lie on your back on the bed with your legs over the edge and spread your legs."

Dong started licking her inner thighs, he slowly approached her pussy. His long thick donkey tongue began to penetrate her pussy. Each lick began at the base of her pussy, then in and out and out of her pussy and up over her clitoris deeper and deeper with every lick.

Ms. Thompson moaned louder and louder, until she got her first orgasm in years.

Dong stepped up with his front legs on the bed on either side of Ms. Thompson.

"You have to guide my cock in." He said.

She took hold of his cock and presses it to her pussy. It was thicker than her arm.

She was no amazon, Dong knew that he could not just ram it in as he did to with Esmeralda. Gently he pushed the head in.

"Aaahhhh .... STOP, STOP" shouted Ms. Thompson when Dong reached the bottom of her pussy. "Take it out! Take it out!"

Dong kept his rock hard cock still in the bottom of her pussy.

"Try squeezing it with your cunt" said Dong.

"what?"

"Try squeezing it with your cunt" He repeated. "Then relax, then squeeze again and relax. repeat it until it feels good."

Ms. Thompson did as he said and her pussy muscles relaxed and stretched out, Dong could now push a foot and a half of his cock in.

She began to relax. Dong started fucking her gently, then he increased the tempo. Ms. Thompson

had never felt so full. Dong pushed his cock against her g-spot with every thrust. Soon she had her first squirting orgasm. She wrapped her legs around Dong, And started coming loudly. Dong fucked her hard now.

She moaned loudly, arched her back, and fainted.

Dong was close to orgasm, he pumped her limp body hard for a few minutes and released his load into her pussy.

She woke up a few minutes later. Sweaty, cum drenched and smiling.

"Good morning sunshine." Dong said "Are you ok."

"Wow, yes." She replied.

"I have to find Mexicana and continue the investigation. Can I come back tomorrow for more 'payment,'" asked Dong.

"Sure, I'm home by six." she said.

Dong left the house and a tired and satisfied Ms. Thompson.

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Ms. Mexicana.

Ms. Mexicana was leaning against a lamppost on a street corner in the city and waited. In the distance she could hear the familiar voices of police officer Hank from the Mounted Police and his talking horse Bubba.

"... so I told her you have to work that ass."

"I hear that."

"Then she got angry. The crazy bitch."

"Typical woman."

A large black man in police uniform on horseback came over the hill.

"She had a gorgeous ass though." Said Bubba.

"I hear that." said Hank.

"Hectic day today?" said Mexicana.

"Well, well, if it's not everyone's favorite private detective the radiant Mexicana." said Hank.

"I need information, I am working the Thompson case."

"Hi, how are you, nice to meet you. It's straight to business with you." said Bubba.

"Hey Bubba. how are you. I need the information quickly."

"I have heard about the case, but we will not give information to civilians. It will cost you." said

Hank.

“How much.” Mexicana asked with a smile suspecting the answer.

“A sandwich!” Bubba said with a big smile.

“oh that sounds delicious” Hank agreed.

“OK. Follow me.” Mexicana said and started to walk into an alley between a department store and an apartment building. It was dirty, full of trash cans, garbage bags, old newspapers and cardboard boxes.

She walked up to a loading dock. Hank climbed off of Bubba and they followed her into the alley.

Mexicana looked around to see that no one saw them and began to undress herself. Hank opened his fly and took out his big black cock, Bubba’s cock was already rock hard.

Hank, Bubba and Mexicana had used this alley many times before.

Hank lay on his back on the loading dock with his legs spread outside.

Mexicana mounted him cowgirl style with his cock in her pussy, Bubba mounted her from behind. Bubba’s cock was much larger than Dong’s. She wailed when Bubba penetrated her asshole. With a cock in her pussy and a cock in her ass, Hank and Bubba began to fuck Mexicana hard. Hank sucked and squeezed Mexicana’s large breasts.

she moaned loud in orgasm now. After twenty minutes of fucking, Bubba came in her ass, Soon after that Hank came in her pussy.

Mexicana rolled of Hank and quivered in a post fuck orgasm.

“We’ll be in touch when we get the information.” Said Hank and he and Bubba left.

Mexicana remained at the loading dock. She lifted her head and looked between her breasts and saw a group of homeless men had gathered to watch as she was fucked. She spread her legs and showed her cum dripping pussy.

She gave them a smile and gesture that they would come forward.

After five hours of group fucking with the homeless men, she went home.

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**Next day.**

Ms. Mexicana and Donkey Dong was at the Dearheart animal hospital where Sandra Thompson volunteered most. A doctor showed them around the hospital.

“What was she doing here and how often was she here?” Asked Mexicana.

“She worked here three times a week. She worked in the Blue Balls department.” Replied the doctor.

“What is that?” asked Mexicana.

"When a male cannot empty his testicles regularly, it can cause swelling of the testicles, it is painful and if untreated can lead to permanent health problems. The best way to treat it is with copulation, sex." the doctor explained.

"It's a real thing?" asked Mexicana.

"Oh, yes. This is the department." The doctor said when they went through a pair of double doors.

They came into a large hall where many animals were waiting.

At the far end of the room by the room were twelve breeding benches.

Eight were empty. four were behind hospital-green curtains. The animals was divided into four lanes, two were for the intelligent talking animals, and two were for dumb animals with their owners. The smell of animals and sex hung in the air.

"You should talk to Kim, she's a volunteer who is a friends with Sandra's," said the doctor and led them in behind one of the curtains.

A young Latin woman was bent over a padded breeding bench.

Sweat ran down her body, she kept hold of the bench edges so tightly her knuckles whitened.

A horse with a big swollen balls had his cock buried in the woman's cunt and fucked her frantically.

"Kim, these two private detectives are here and want to talk to you about Sandra" said the doctor

"OOH OOH .... you AAAHH you're looking for Sandra." Kim groaned.

"What can you say about her" asked Dong

"AAH.AAH. OOH AAH. She was nice. OOOOOHH .. she had talent, could take big dicks for long shifts. AAAAAAAHHH ....." Kim was in orgasm.

"Did she had any problems with the staff or customers?" asked Mexicana.

Kim groaned loudly when the horse came. The horse went out through the curtains and disappeared.

"Everybody loved her. She had no problem with anyone, except some paint balls."

"Paint balls?" asked Mexicana

"Males who paint their balls blue to get a free fuck. A bull had paint balled her for several weeks, but she didn't complain. I wish she was here, We have been understaffed for some time now."

A donkey stepped in and mounted Kim. He rammed her anal and fucked fast and hard.

"If there is anything else you can think of, call this number" said Mexicana and gave her a business card. Her gaze fell on the donkey who now plowed Kim's ass.

"DONG what are you doing?"

"Preventing blue balls." he replied with a smile.

It was the same at all of the other animal hospitals. Everyone liked her, she worked hard, and all of



them were unusually understaffed in the blue ball department.

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Back in the office.

Hank and Bubba had emailed a stack of files on Sandra, even files on similar cases.

“Do you think all the cases may be related?” asked Donkey Dong.

“Yes. Look. She worked at the Dearheart animal hospital, I recognize her from the staff schedule. look here. One., And here.” said Mexicana.

“This is no coincidence. Someone kidnaps women from the animal hospitals.” Said Dong.

“All women are volunteers on blue ball departments, they weren’t amazons. Young, healthy. Sex slave trade?” asked Mexicana.

“Hmmm .. not likely. These women spent eight hours a day getting fucked by desperate barnyard animals. slave traders prefer less used women or amazons.” said Dong.

“You’re right, it’s weird.”

“I think there’s only one way to solve this. Going undercover.” said Dong.

“A trap for the kidnapper.” Mexicana said with a smile.

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### **Next day.**

Mexicana sat in an office at an animal hospital while wearing one of her disguises, it was a naughty librarian look. She wore her hair up in a tight bun, short skirt, white silk blouse and black glasses.

A nurse sat behind a desk and read the form Mexicana filled in.

“So Bridget Montana, you want to volunteer at the Blue Ball department?” Said the nurse.

“Yes, I want to help the poor animals and I heard that you had a hard time finding volunteers.” said Mexicana.

“I see that you are not an Amazon or have super powers .”

“Yes. it is correct”

“Do you have experience with animals. Sexually?”

“Once, at a friend’s bachelorette party. I lost a bet and had to put on a show.” replied Mexicana

“Like you said, we are understaffed. Can you start immediately?” asked the nurse.

“yes. Of course.” Mexicana replied with a smile.

Mexicana was issued a locker, a pair of scrubs and a brochure of do’s and don’ts of fucking animals.

Then she was shown to a breeding bench. five other tables were already in use. she could hear groaning, whimpering, howling and neighing.

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Sandra Thompson.

Sandra Thompson woke up. She lay on the hay covered floor in a large cage. She was not alone in the cage. She shared it with three speaking rhinos. They were her designated breeding partners.

It was three weeks ago when she was captured by the evil genius, Mix Master, a mad geneticist who tries to create a superior race of human-animal hybrids.

She had refused to participate in mating, the rhinos were also prisoners and supported her in her refusal. But Mix Master had given her a drug (Amazon Heat) which gave an ordinary woman an amazon's libido. then he sprayed a pheromone on her which overstimulated the rhinos' libido. Since then, she had been gangbanged by all three for several weeks. She was not alone. There were at least forty cages with a woman and two or more animals. In the cage across from her was the facility's only amazon, Cat Babe, with five elephant bulls.

"You should eat, the next mating is only an hour away." It was Dabar one of the rhinos.

Sandra got up, went to a table where a tray with her food was.

she ate with ravenous appetite. She was sure she was pregnant.

she hoped Dabar was the father. Kambo and Thunker had never been cruel to her, they had all been as gentle lovers as they could, but Dabar always had been extra thoughtful.

A door to the facility was opened and Dora van Pelt stepped inside.

She was a tall muscular amazon with straight blonde hair in a ponytail and icy blue eyes. She was dressed in animal skins from animals she killed herself. She was a hunter, a wilderness warrior who fell in love with Mix Master. She brought with her four minions.

They had carts with them to collect food trays and blood samples.

They also distributed a drug that let human and animal DNA to mix, lube, pheromones amazon heat, etc..

The minions were unsuccessful hybrids too stupid or deformed to do important tasks.

Sandra had curried favor with them by sucking their dicks through the bars. She was hoping one of them would help her escape but none of them dared to go against Van Pelt who ruled over them with an iron fist.

"Twenty minutes to the next fuck." Said Van Pelt loudly.

She went up to Cat Babe's cage. "How are my favorite prey today?"

"Horny and obedient." said Cat Babe. She was tamed.

"Good news, You're pregnant. We'll move you to maternity chamber today. No more elephant cock in your ass." Van Pelt said mockingly.

"NO. Not yet. Want more. I need more." begged Cat Babe.

"Hmmm ... Maybe you need a day more, for safety's sake."

"YES. YES. One day more." said Cat Babe.

"If you lick my foot." said Van Pelt with a smile and stuck a foot between the bars.

Sandra watched as Cat Babe licked Van pelt's foot when Number thirty-eight stepped forward with a tray.

"Hi Sandra, Do you need something extra today," said the number thirty-eight.

He was a bull hybrid with deformed body that forced him to walk with a limp.

"You know what I need." Sandra said with a suggestive smile.

Number thirty-eight took out his cock and stuck it between the bars.

Sandra took his cock in her mouth and started suck him off.

She looked him in the eye. He had begun to believe in her. She could see past his body into his soul. He started falling love with her. She swallowed his cum voraciously, and licked up every drop.

"Mmmm ... delicious, thank you handsome. Oh god, I wish I got to fuck you. I would wear down your cock to a knob. " said Sandra.

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### **Ms. Mexicana**

Ms. Mexicana sat in the locker room, exhausted. She had worked double shifts at different animal hospitals for two weeks. A woman sat next to her on the bench named Julia. they were both today's only volunteers, She had long red hair long athletic body. They both sat in silence they had spent sixteen hours getting cum pumped in all their orifices, and now it slowly leaked it out.

"So, why do you do it?" Julia asked

"To help. You?" said Mexicana.

"Revenge. My husband cheated, When he comes home from his business trip, he'll find my pussy fucked apart."

"Ok" said Mexicana.

"The next time he tries to fuck me, it will be like throwing a toothpick through a corridor."

"In that case, would you follow me? I'm working a shift at the Delta-City university animal hospital." said Mexicana.

"Ok." Said Julia.

They left the animal hospital supporting each other's exhausted over fucked bodies like two drunk teenagers on their way to the car.

“ouch. What the ...” said Julia, and picked a small dart from her neck and collapsed on the ground.

Mexicana turned around, she saw a tall blonde amazon with icy blue eyes. It was Dora Van Pelt finally. She held a blowpipe against her lips aiming for Mexicana. A dart hit her arm.

The poison was not strong enough to sedate an amazon but Mexicana pretended to faint.

Strong hairy hands tied them up and carried them away. She was loaded into a vehicle and they had driven away with them.

The vehicle finally stopped in an abandoned industrial building. From there, they were soon locked in cages.

Mexicana had opened her eyes, the room was a lab full of equipment. A man stepped into the lab wearing a lab coat.

It was Mix Master. Van Pelt knelt before him.

“I offer you my prey as sacrifice and proof of my obedience.” Her voice was now filled with reverence and submission.

Mix Master put a hand on her cheek.

“Good girl. They will be good breeding material.” Mix Master went to the cages and examined Mexicana and Juliet. Van pelt followed by Mix Master on her hands and knees, her eyes were on him at all time. There was now a heat in them as evidence to a submission beyond reason.

Mix Master was tall and muscular. He had genetically modified himself with DNA from different animals. He looked in a couple of folders

“Julia Davidson, a volunteer at several institutions. Place her with the bison.” Mix Master said thoughtfully.

“Yes, Master. Immediately.” said Van Pelt.

“Bridget Montana. Hmm. We are sure that she is not an amazon?” Asked Mix Master.

“I only know what is in her file, Master, but she did not fight the sedative.” Said Van Pelt warily.

“Put her in an amazon-cage to be sure. Breed her with camels for the desert war program.”

“Yes, master.”

Ms. Mexicana was left in the cage with two camels. They had taken a blood sample and injected a drug that allowed human and animal DNA to mix. they had also given her amazon heat and soaked her in pheromones.

The combination of the drug and her natural amazon sex drive had a phenomenal effect.

She was now bent over a bench and a camel shoved his cock in her pussy.

She was in an orgasmic ecstasy beyond anything she had ever experienced.

It took three hours before the amazon heat stopped working.

The Sun began to shine through the window when Mexicana woke up and looked around. She saw a woman was asleep in the next cage. It was Kim from the animal hospital.

"Kim! wake up, Kim!"

"What? Who? Detective?" Kim was newly awake.

"Yes. Have you seen Sandra?" Asked Mexicana with a whisper

"Yes, she is at the maternity ward. She was moved there three days ago. Do you have a way out?"

"Yes. But I need help. There was only one place I could hide my tools. You have to reach up my ass."

Kim reached an arm between the bars and up Mexicana's ass. Mexicana whimpered when Kim bore deeper, Mexicana's ass was slippery. Semen leaked out as a foamy slime. She was halfway to the elbow when her fingertips felt something metallic.

"That's it, pull it out," she said while moaning.

Kim pulled out a tube, it was over a foot long and as big as a beer can in diameter. It contained the micro version of her heroine costume. a compact power belt. A container with the drug "the blessing," lock-picking devices and a tracking beacon.

Mexicana put on the suit, activated the beacon, picked the lock and freed Kim. she hid the beacon and headed off to find Sandra.

There were two guards between her and the department where Sandra was held captive. It was just the matter of time before Donkey Dong could track the beacon and lead the police here. But first she had to see that Sandra was safe and prevent Mix Master and Dora Van Pelt from escaping.

"Damn. If the guards raises the alarm, we are screwed." said Mexicana.

"I'll distract them." Kim said and walked towards the guards.

"Hello boys. Van Pelt sent me as a reward for your good work."

"Really?" said a guard. he was a horse hybrid.

"Van Pelt says that we must not fuck the breeding women." said the other guard, a water buffalo hybrid.

"Well, not in the pussy, but my mouth and ass are yours all day today. Why do not we go to that empty cage, and I'll take you both at once. Please, Van Pelt will punish me if you do not fuck me."

She grabbed them both by their dicks and led them to the cage with a smile.

Mexicana waited until the guards were balls deep in Kim then she slipped through the door of the maternity ward.

it was a large room, a large portion of which was fenced in and had bunk beds for the women. Another part was for examinations and to store equipment.

In the examination part stood Van Pelt, she was leaning forward against a table. She was not alone. A woman, Cat Babe was kneeling behind her, with her face buried in Van Pelt's ass.

“Keep licking and I might allow you to have sex with my minions.” said Van Pelt with a smirk. Ten animal hybrids stood by and watched with immensely erect cocks.

Mexicana needed a way to prevent Van Pelt from reacting when police arrived. She snuck quietly to the part where the equipment are stored.

She found a shelf with several tranquilizer guns. She took one and snuck over to where medications were stored.

There were several different drugs to choose from. But which? morphine, valium... “Hmm ... oh, this one. This is too good to be true.” She thought. “Amazon’s heat.” She filled the syringe full.

She took aim, squeezed the trigger.

Van Pelt felt a sting, she picked a dart from her thigh.

Before she could say a word, a heat rose within her, her nipples were rock hard, her clit swelled until it was pounding painfully and a red mist descended on her mind.

“YOU! Fuck my cunt. NOW!” Commanded Van Pelt one of the hybrids. “Everybody fuck me now,” she screamed hysterically.

Everyone stood stunned for a second, then an orgy of epic proportion broke out.

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A few months later.

It was a reunion.

Ms. Mexicana and Donkey Dong stepped out of the van outside the Thompson’s house. A very pregnant Sandra Thompson stood in the door and invited them inside. Behind her stood her lover, a bull hybrid she called the number thirty-eight. Mexicana was also pregnant. When Dong had heard that Mexicana had been injected with the drug which allowed her to become pregnant from animal sperm he had fucked her pussy twelve times in a row and was now convinced that he was the father.

They had a barbecue to celebrate that the case had been resolved.

Inside the house Was music, conversation and the rhythmic thumping of a bed board knocking against a wall.

Jessica Thompson was working now as a teacher to the innocent animal hybrids that would be integrated into society. They were all here and had formed a queue to the bedroom. There they now took turns fucking their teacher.

Mix Master had escaped but Dora Van Pelt and several of her minions had been captured. All women and animals had been liberated. Cat Babe was pregnant with at least two elephant hybrids and now stood on all fours on the floor in the living room. Her huge belly reached down to the floor so did her milk-swollen breasts.

She was fucked in the ass by a horse hybrid, and more standing in line.

A car stopped outside it was Julia and Kim.

It would be a good party.

The end.