

She was called Sayinaral Goro, and she was one of the best warriors of her Xaela tribe. No prey had ever escaped her, be it food or foe, and she was *not* about to let this one escape! She sprinted hard after him, quickly closing the gap. With an intense leap, she flew into the air, the morning sun glinting off the dark scales on her legs. But her quarry was nimble, and just as she aimed for the kill, he bounded off at a right angle, leaving Sayi precariously positioned over a ledge.

*Nuts.*

There was nothing to grab onto in her midair trajectory, and as she began to fall, the steeply sloped ground that rushed up at her offered her no means to slow her descent. She tucked and rolled and sped down the grassy hillside, her momentum carrying her into a dense forest.

She abruptly flung her hands out and immediately arrested her forward motion, coming to an abrupt stop as she sprang to her feet. She shook her head a bit; though her movement had stopped, the world continued to spin for several seconds. Finally, she exhaled sharply and got her bearings. She frowned as she looked behind her; she was certain she had not made it that far into the forest, but all she could see was woods as she peered through the branches.

A sudden sound caught her attention, and she froze, focusing all her attention on the source. To her right, on the other side of some tall bushes, she heard moaning and grunting sounds. Her eyes narrowed, and she crept silently forward towards the bushes, peering through the dense foliage.

She stifled a gasp. On the other side of the bushes were two centaurs, the male buried full-hilt into the female. The two grunted, groaned, and made all manner of ecstatic noises. Sayi swallowed hard: she could see the centaur's cock pulsing as it spewed what she imagined must be gallons of centaur seed into the noisy female.

The centaurs quieted some as the male began to dismount, and Sayi brought her hands to her mouth as her eyes bulged. The centaur's cock was every bit as big as she imagined—easily a foot and a half long and over three inches in diameter—but the stream out of the female made Sayi think she must have grossly underestimated his output! The two centaurs stood panting before her, the male's cock still throbbing hard as it slowly retreated into his sheath.

Sayi instinctively reached down to touch her groin, which burned with excitement. It was bad enough that she was in heat; she could manage it most of the time, but with *this* display, the need to be filled was almost unbearable! She brought her finger to her mouth and bit it, trying hard to think about anything but the adoring look the female gave the male as she trotted off, her tail raised high and her pussy winking and dribbling cum down her legs.

*If only that could be me!* Sayi thought to herself. Equines were her tribe's personification of perfection. To be taken by a sapient one... She shuddered in ecstasy at the thought. Would it hurt? She realized she didn't care. *Oh, for just half a chance!*

The thought suddenly crossed her mind that centaurs didn't exist in her world. *Maybe I hit my head and am dreaming*, she thought. A grin suddenly crossed her face. *Then it is a good dream!*

She didn't have much time to dwell on it. The centaur suddenly held very still and sniffed the air. His head turned slowly, and then he looked straight at the bush that hid Sayi.

Sayi gasped. She hadn't been able to see the centaur's face before, but now that he was looking straight at her, she could see that he had a rugged, handsome look to him, and as he swiveled his hind legs around to face her head-on, his muscular, toned abs, chest, and biceps came into full view, blending seamlessly into a bay-colored equine chest that rippled with muscle. He was, in a word, gorgeous.

The furnace in Sayi's womb burned even hotter.

The centaur sniffed the air, his eyes narrowing thoughtfully. He smelled *heat!* But it was a different heat from that of the female he'd just pleased. There was something strange about this, something exotic, something...foreign. A grin came over his face. *A conquest!* He stopped, seeing something glinting in the bushes just in front of him. He took a step forward.

Sayi froze. There was no question he saw her. Yes, he was coming straight for her! She took a step backward as he pushed effortlessly through the bushes to stand over her, easily two feet taller than she was.

The centaur grinned. *This will be a terrific conquest indeed!* he exulted to himself. The strange half-human, half-reptile before him was beautiful by any species' standards. Lithe, muscular, and with perfect breasts hardly concealed beneath her armor, she was certainly attractive! He could feel his maleness poking out of his sheath. Though he had copulated several times today, he welcomed the opportunity to do it again with such a beautiful creature!

Sayi shivered. The centaur's cock gave off a strong, virile, and feral scent, one that made her sex weep with desire.

Neither said a word; their hormones communicated all that needed to be said. The centaur effortlessly picked Sayi up and gently but firmly leaned her over a nearby tree stump. Her skirt-like armor moved out of the way, revealing her burning, drooling sex.

The centaur leaned forward and buried his nose between her tender folds. Sayi yelped in surprise and pleasure as she felt his hot breath touch her sensitive place.

*Oh, I hope this dream will never end!* she thought as she spread her legs wide.

She heard the sound of hooves behind her and suddenly felt the centaur's weight on her back. She braced herself and shivered with anticipation as she felt the heat of his cock even before it reached her sex. With a little jab, the stud-centaur poked the tip of his maleness inside her. She sucked in a breath as his cock spread her lips open wide, filling her fuller than she'd ever been before. But to the burn in her pussy, this was just an appetizer to whet her lust; her sex begged to be filled deeper! She took a firm stance and pushed back against him.

The centaur gasped, grinning exultantly as he felt the girl respond and push back against him.

"Yes! You *love* my cock, don't you?" he growled, shuddering in pleasure as he felt her walls caress his prick and slowly draw him in deeper.

But he would not let her luscious insides cloud his mind; no, he was going to earn this conquest!

Sayi cried out in surprise and bliss as she felt him bear down on her. His forelegs and arms wrapped around her, and she threw her head back and moaned obscenely as his nimble fingers found her clit and began stroking, tapping, rubbing, and pinching it just as his cock found her G-spot and began rubbing it with all the expertise of a violinist bowing over burning strings. Sayi's eyes went wide, and her breath caught as an intense orgasm rushed thundering over her like a stampede.

The centaur let out a guttural cry as he felt Sayi's sex clench desperately around him. Wet love-juices streamed around his cock and dripped down his balls as he doubled down, driving harder and harder into her and rubbing her clit and pussy with greater and greater fervor. His heavy testes clenched tightly, eager to spill their contents, but the centaur urged himself to wait, to rightfully earn his conquest!

Sayi began to hyperventilate as the centaur's girth pulled nearly all the way out of her and then slid back in with impossible speed. She could feel her face and ears burning with the next wave of arousal as the centaur reached beneath her armor with his other hand to finger her nipple. She whimpered, feeling dizzy and impossibly turned-on. With a hoarse groan, she collapsed on the tree stump and grunted sharply as she felt herself contract and force another spurt of climactic juices around the centaur's shaft.

The centaur shuddered as the female's heady fluids bathed his groin. Her scent was far stronger than any female he'd ever bred, and just the potent aphrodisiac alone set his teeth on edge as he tried to prove himself the best lover she'd ever have. He felt his tail flag and his balls contract—no!—just *one* more! His eyes were bleary from exertion as he desperately beat his orgasm back.

The Au Ra murmured and babbled incoherently as she felt her body go limp. The second orgasm had taken all of her energy with it and left her *incredibly* sensitive. The centaur seemed to know this and adjusted his movements accordingly; his thrusts were slow and sensual rather than fast and frantic. He pulled his cock completely out of her. It pressed against her quivering, spent lips. His fingers circled and teased her clit, bringing her to the brink of orgasm again and again.

He leaned forward. "You've never been bred like that before, have you?" he growled. "It's the best you've ever had, isn't it? Say it!"

"Best...better...than anyone," she murmured exhaustedly, her body convulsing as he tweaked her sex with each word she spoke.

*Conquest achieved*, the centaur smirked to himself. *Now to show her real pleasure!*

He reared back and pressed himself deep inside of her. Fighting back and delaying his orgasm just a little longer, he began to thrust, slow and deep at first, but slowly picking up his pace, filling Sayi with both pleasure from what she felt and anticipation of what was to come.

"Ahh...ahh!" she cried, her voice getting shriller with each moan.

The centaur pulled his cock almost all the way out and then slammed it inside, pressing himself all the way up to her cervix. Her eyes snapped open, but no sound came from her mouth. The entire length of her insides rippled from the force of his thrust, and like a glass breaking in slow motion, the shock wave suddenly caught up. Pleasure exploded inside her womb, grabbing her by the throat, the crotch, the breast, the mind and forcing itself upon her with such intensity that she almost blacked out. Just then, she felt the most impossible heat and pressure inside of her. The centaur was cumming! Sayi opened her mouth in silent ecstasy as she felt his seed flood into her, mix with her fluids, and press hard against his cock and the walls of her pussy, seeking escape from the rapidly growing pressure. She let out a hoarse groan as the pressure distended her stomach. She felt as though a raging river had been driven into her womb. All the while, the centaur-stud's cock pulsed and throbbed, spreading and stretching her wider than ever before, each pulse filling her ever fuller.

Sayi held her breath. The centaur finally stopped thrusting and held very still. She could feel the tiniest movement of his cock as it finished draining itself. She hovered there on the edge of yet another orgasm, afraid to experience it, afraid to lose it! And still the stud remained inside of her. Her anticipation built. Her mind clouded.

All at once, the stud glided lusciously out of her, and she felt a bubble of orgasm float up to her head and break at the surface of her mind. Yet unlike her previous orgasms that threatened to tear her apart, this one was delicate, gentle; it moved her to tears with its tenderness. And as the centaur's seed splashed out between her legs, she understood why the female centaur gave him such an adoring look.

Like the female centaur, her womb was now bathed in the stud's seed. Little did she know that his seed were at that moment completing their own conquest, that by the time she reached home, she would carry his foal.