

"This sounds like elevator music." Kevin said from his place on the bed. Kaitlyn heaved a quiet sigh but made sure to keep herself as still as possible. Her back was beginning to ache from being posed upright for so long without any breast support. The golden retriever's remark was about the music she told Reese to put on for her before she started posing for him.

"It's called mallsoft, a subgenre within vaporwave." She explained but decided to spare the two boys the explanation of the subgenre's origins. The mare was the only music nut in their inner circle, as the others merely listened to music rather than appreciating the deeper lore behind the music they liked to consume. Consumption without digestion, the musical elitist in her wanted to say.

"Uh huh." The retriever replied. He was laying on his back in clear view wearing just a white pair of boxers and a tight black muscle shirt. He looked so hot in that outfit, but she was too languid to squeal about Kevin's appearance like Miyu might have if she was here. The feline was her roommate, but their schedules were often very different since the mare had to deal with all her lab classes and assignments. As a nursing student she didn't always have the luxury of doing her homework at home or in the library.

Miyu wasn't in any of her classes right now, but instead was doing her part time hours at the on-campus Starbucks.

"Ok, this one is done." The beagle said from his seat in front of her. Reese had wheeled his chair over between the two beds so Kaitlyn could have the whole desk area to herself as she posed. He had been given an art assignment for his figure drawing class to draw more women, since his professor had remarked that Reese was drawing a lot of the same model, which was Kevin.

Kaitlyn volunteered to give him a new model to draw, since she didn't care if someone saw her naked, especially if it was in a professional classroom setting. A bunch of art students were going to see her, so it didn't bother her any, especially when you take into consideration what she wears in public on any day ending in Y.

She'd walked over to the boy's dorm wearing just a pair of snug leggings and her favorite hoodie, both items in a pleasant shade of unassuming grey. Her bra was draped over the back of Kevin's desk chair along with her other items. She didn't care what people thought of her choice in dress, or if they caught a view of her cleavage, or noticed she went commando most of the time. Her comfort was more important than their sense of taste.

"What do you want me to do now?" She asked.

"Hmm." The beagle hummed before sitting his sketchbook down onto the bed next to him. He stood up and approached her with his hand going for her wrist. Without flinching she let him lift her arm and she instinctively figured what he was going for and put both her hands behind her head. She used her ponytail as a handle as she relaxed her arms as the canine moved around her to look her over.

Being 'examined' didn't bother her.

"No, that was a dumb idea." He said from behind her, and she dropped her hands down and shook her ponytail a bit so her hair could return to draping down her back.

"I'll do anything you want to try." She told him, and then felt the dog's hands briefly rest over the sides of her hips before retreating with her noticing his reluctance to touch her.

"Do you think you can bend over, or is that going to be too difficult?" He asked, then moved back in front of her so she could see him. He was looking at her tits as he spoke. Kaitlyn's breasts were exceedingly large for a person of her slender frame. She was taller than Kevin by a few inches, and skinnier than Reese who was a smaller guy than Kevin.

A real beanpole, she was, with tits that had swelled up like balloons as soon as she hit an early puberty. They just kept growing until she started expressing milk and her mother took her to the mare's childhood doctor. A lab test and an uncomfortable exam later and she was diagnosed as perfectly healthy, but with a very high sensitivity to prolactin, which made her prone to lactating despite not being pregnant.

This led to two things. Firstly, a fascination with medicine which led to her eventually deciding to become a nurse, and secondly a fetish for breast play as she would play with her breasts and nipples so much she actually began to heavily produce and now it was just a part of her normal life. If she ever got pregnant there would be no child in the world that could drink as much milk as she was sure to produce.

Most people thought it was gross, but that was just another reason for her to tune out what other people thought.

"Like how?" She asked. She was too top heavy to just bend over without risking a head injury by hitting the pavement.

"Like touching your toes." Reese said, and she shook her head.

"I'd fall over." She replied, and she watched Reese sigh and chew the side of his mouth a little before sitting back down in his chair.

"Kevin, sit behind her in your chair and hang onto her hips so she won't fall." The beagle ordered their friend who looked up from his phone and cast the beagle a glance.

"Can't you have her do an easier pose?" He asked.

"This doesn't even sound like an attractive pose." She added.

"I want to draw something unique that lets me capture how your tits hang naturally. I'm the only person in the class that has access to tits like yours." Reese told them both.

"Oh my God." Kaitlyn sighed and turned to Kevin and waved him over with her other hand on her hips. "Up, Kevin."

The other dog sighed, but swung his legs off the bed and stood up to help her. Reese directed them into the angle he wanted, and the retriever sat himself down behind her in his chair while she bent forward and put her hand back up behind her head as Reese instructed. As soon as she was bent over the full weight of her tits started making her back ache, and she urged Reese to draw quickly, which he promised to do.

She made it 10 minutes before being forced to quit so she could stand up straight and give her lower back a breather, and with that her modeling time was done.

"How much did you get drawn?" She asked him as she stood back up and stretched her back with her arms cradled under her tits. Reese turned the sketchbook around and showed her a vaguely horse-like upper body with a very detailed set of tits drawn underneath it.

"They're going to think I'm a pervert that just wanted to draw your tits, Kaitlyn." Reese complained.

"But you are a pervert that wants to draw her tits." Kevin said from behind her, whose hands were still on her hips and running his palms up and down her gently. The dog was always so good with his hands.

"They don't need to know that." The beagle shot back. She lightly clapped her hands to shush both dogs up as she stepped away from the retriever and his lovely hands so she could arrange a compromise with their resident artist.

She stopped in front of him and gave him just barely enough time to move his sketchbook out of the way before turning and sitting in his lap. The horse leaned back to deliberately smash him into his seat as she used him as her personal chair.

"You had your turn to admire me, now I get to admire him." She said to Reese even though she was eyeing up Kevin. "I'll pose for you again before I leave so you can finish your drawing."

"Oh, ok." He said from behind, and then she spread her legs to give the retriever sitting across from her a nice view of her pussy.

"Strip." She told the handsome dog, and as the canine stood up to push the chair back under his desk Kaitlyn could feel someone pitching a tent under her butt. "You can touch."

Kaitlyn didn't care if Reese made moves on her, but the dog was a coward compared to Kevin's brazen presence when in private. For a sweet golden retriever, he had turned out to be a real beast of a man in the sac. It had been such a huge surprise to learn what he was like from Miyu, since she knew her roommate wasn't a liar, but when she'd first met Kevin he did not come off as the type of hung Chad that the feline made him out to be. She'd assumed she was just smitten and embellishing her stories of her lovemaking.

But, no, he really did fuck like a pornstar and had a cock like he was part stallion. Miyu and her had been such good friends that the feline had convinced Kaitlyn to start hanging out with the two boys so that she too could enjoy the 'Wonderful World of Kevin's Dick'. She wasn't a virgin, but Kevin made her cum in ways no other guy had, and so she very quickly became as addicted to him as Miyu was.

Reese finally reached around with much hesitation and she felt his hands touch her around her hips again, but she forced him to go higher by grabbing his hands with her own and pulling them up to where she knew he wanted them to be. Once she had his hands on her tits, she let him go and dropped her hands between her legs to finger herself as Kevin was now eyeing her up like a sweet morsel as he pulled the muscle shirt off his fit body.

"Like this?" He said, teasing her, drawing out the strip tease as much as he could until he finally dropped the shirt to the floor next to him and hooking his thumb in the waistband of his boxers. Reese couldn't see what Kevin was doing, but he didn't seem to mind as his hands were now tentatively squeezing at her breasts.

"Mhm." She hummed pleasantly at the handsome dog in front of her, and she bit her lip as he tugged the front of his boxers down to expose his sheath to her. The shorts went down his oh so fit legs and he kicked them aside. By the look of him he was enjoying the foreplay as Kaitlyn could see the tip of his shaft peeking out from his sheath as he slowly began to swell to attention.

For a dog as full of limitless sexual energy as he was, Kevin had a remarkable ability to hide his erection until the last moment when it counted most. She'd been floored by his size the first time he surprised her with it.

"Am I supposed to dance or something next?" He teased her and put his hands behind his head to parody a body builder's pose. She pretended to sigh in a frustrated manner, but she wasn't frustrated at all. She got to see a very attractive young man in his prime standing ahead of her, and she was very grateful to have him in her innermost circle of people she counted as friends.

"Reese, do you think he should dance for me?" She carried on with the teasing as the smaller dog finally grew the stones to squeeze her tits hard enough to make milk bead up at her nipples.

"I think he should fuck you." The beagle replied and she laughed.

"Pervert." She replied back.

"I agree, you know." Kevin added, and she sighed in a playful way at the two of them.

"Come here." She told him, and he came up to her so she could lean forward, giving Reese some breathing room. As she moved forward her hands went out to catch the retriever by the hips so she could pull him in closer with her head dipping low to his plump sheath.

She kissed his peaking tip and inhaled his scent before beginning to glide her tongue across his fuzzy opening. Kevin's hands went to her head to rub and stroke her ears and through her hair as his cock quickly responded to her attentions by slipping free of his sheath and right into her waiting maw.

His cock was so huge that it easily filled her mouth, which she loved. It was nice having something this large to play with that wasn't made out of silicon. Her toys at home were poor replacements for the real thing, but most real dicks weren't the size of Kevin's fat pecker. She could hear the dog's breathing grow more rapid as she bobbed up and down is still hardening length. A minute later she had him at full erection with his precum spitting into her mouth so much she had to swallow every few seconds to keep herself from drooling it over herself.

Kaitlyn popped off him with a smack and looked up at her stud to give him the 'fuck me' eyes.

"You ready?" She asked him as she leaned forward again to lift herself up off of Reese. She could feel how reluctant the beagle was to let go of her breasts, once again confirming to her that he was 100% a breast man.

“Always.” The retriever replied, and she chuckled, and Kevin was already making his next move.

The retriever took her waist in his hands and yanked her close and buried his muzzle into the crook of her neck where he started his tricks. The dog knew where to kiss, and only got better at it every time he fucked her, or any woman for that matter. Every time she or Miyu was with him he only got better and better at bringing them to orgasm.

He slipped his hands up behind her back and pulled her tight to him with her tits mashed tight to his chest.

“Squeeze me.” She whispered and he obliged her with a tightening of his arms as his hug turned into a vice grip. She felt the air leave her lungs as he embraced her with his teeth now nibbling at her neck. The equine tried to pull in a breath but couldn’t, and her eyes fluttered, but Kevin knew better. He relaxed his arms, and the air filled her lungs and before she knew it he was pressing her towards his bed until the backs of her knees knocked against the mattress.

She tumbled backwards and Kevin followed her the whole way with his strong body chasing after her until his sheath and balls were crammed tight against the folds of her pussy with the rest of his rigid cock laying heavily across her stomach.

“Anal.” She told him, and he grunted in reply as he moved his lips to hers and started fucking her mouth with his tongue. The dog was so addictingly good at kissing that she could do it all day with him if it wasn’t for the rest of her body aching for his touch.

Somewhere behind Kevin she could hear Reese wheeling his chair around, but the kiss was keeping her from looking. She knew what the beagle was doing and didn’t care. She spread her legs and pulled her knees up onto the bed, so Kevin had all the room he needed as he gripped himself with one hand. The quine felt him drag the tip of his cock down her stomach until it brushed between the lips of her pussy. He let it linger there playfully, but she grunted into his mouth and put her hands on his waist.

He drug his cock lower until she felt him wedging it between her cheeks, then a gentle thrust forward left his tip crammed up against her pucker. Kaitlyn took a deep breath through her nose and relaxed herself as much as possible, and right on queue the retriever hitched his hips forward.

Kaitlyn gasped so loud it broke the kiss and she started panting as Kevin continued to hitch his hips with him growling quietly down at her as he owned her ass with his dick. Each thrust sank more and more of him home until she felt his swelling knot press between the cheeks of her ass. The horse was good at taking it up the ass, and preferred it to having it up her cunt, but Kevin was so huge that it was an experience each time he claimed her.

“My ass.” He growled possessively at her with one last thrust that pressed his knot flush with her now stretched out star.

“Yours.” She grunted back and put her arms around his chest and held him tight to her tits.

He slid his hips back and started jackhammering into her just like she liked it, and with all his incredible stamina he could keep this up for far longer than her poor asshole could ever hope to endure. Her noises filled the room with loud panting and moaning that grew louder and hoarser as her mouth hung open in pleasure.

"Pull her legs up for me." She half-heard the beagle say, and then her legs were being lifted until her knees were pressed together in front of Kevin's chest. He leaned backwards, pulling himself out of her arms, and kept pumping himself in and out of her while Kaitlyn shook and shuddered over his bed.

With her tits free they shook up and down until she clutched them tight with her arms to make them stay put and threw her head to the side to moan out her first climax. Her eyes fluttered along with the twitching of her legs as she shivered hard from head to hoof. Her hands instinctively reached for her nipples to pinch and squeeze them until milk dribbled down to soak into her fur.

Kevin gently eased his lovemaking down to a slow tempo as her orgasm waned before carefully sliding his cock free of her ass so he could roll her over onto her stomach. He had to put her hooves to the floor and spread her legs, so her hips were the right height for Kevin to slip himself back in her ass with Reese no doubt kneeling behind him to record the whole thing.

When he started fucking her again, he was doing it for himself, and she was dragged along for the ride by a freight train trying to park itself knot deep in her asshole with that enormous knob battering her backside like the blunt instrument it was.

"Oh, Jesus, baby!" She said with a shudder as she felt his balls begin to slap against her cunt as his knot worked her pucker open more and more. Her ass was too well trained to resist a knotting, and the moment she clenched her teeth and willed herself to relax all her backdoor muscles Kevin slipped right inside her.

"Fuck!" He grunted and his hands took an even tighter grip around her waist before making her endure the incredible sensation of his knot being pulled backwards out of her with a wet pop. Once he'd cleared the ring of her sphincter, he crammed it back in again with another pop louder and wetter than the first. His cock was spitting copious amounts of sloppy precum, which was lubing her up more and more by the second, and before she could say anything more, he'd yanked his knot right back out of her again.

Each push and pull of his knot in her asshole loosened her up a little more until he was rapidly knot fucking her with the big dog panting and grunting as he leaned over her skinny body with fingernails digging into her sides.

"God, baby! Kevin!" She cried as she hit her second climax. She was going to cum more than this by the time he was through, and her second orgasm slammed through her body. Kaitlyn felt the walls of her pussy clenching at nothing as she sprayed the beagle behind her with a day's worth of squirt. The retriever kept knotting her in and out until she felt her cunt trembling between her thighs.

"That's it, Golden Boy! Break her in!" She heard Reese egging the retriever on. The beagle always got the most excited whenever Kevin was going all out, but she knew Kevin was going to pop soon. He had incredible stamina, but when he knew his girls had limits, he respected them enough to let himself go before he went too far with one of their holes.

He suddenly leaned in, surprising her at how much sooner he was to cumming than she'd thought and hauled her upright with his arms hooking under her tits to clasp his fists in front of

her chest. Kaitlyn found herself locked in an upright position with over a foot of knotted dick crammed in her ass.

“Fucking take it!” He growled. She was taller than him, so she let her legs fall limp so he could catch her just as his nuts jerked against the backs of her inner thighs. A flood of cum erupted from his tits just as he let loose a deep snarl in her ear. Her eyes fluttered, her knees clamped together, and she came again to the sound of her golden ‘stallion’ snarling his conquest at her while his cock unloaded everything he had in her.

And of course, Kaitlyn flexed her kegels to milk him, she wanted every drop of cum to sit rightly in her ass and would clench and clamp down until he was bone dry with her even now rolling her hips against his crotch to urge him on a little more.

“Fuck, Kaitlyn.” He grunted as his arms began to relax around her before letting her catch herself on her own weak legs. Her knees were shaking as she tried standing on her own with the two of them still tied together. He could have pulled out if he wanted, but he never pulled out quickly. Kaitlyn wanted to enjoy the tie for as long as she could just like Miyu got to.

“Thank you.” He panted as he let his head rest in the crook of her neck.

“Mhm.” She hummed happily, as she again remarked to herself how polite Kevin would get after he just got finished rearranging a girl’s insides and snarling about how tight a slut she was. His libido really was an intense drug to get hooked on.

“Turn around and sit you goof balls.” Reese reminded them that he was there behind them.

Together the two of them maneuvered themselves around and Kevin sat down on the bed with Kaitlyn still stuck to his lap with Reese dropping back down to take a knee with his phone out and filming. She noticed he’d not whipped his dick out.

“Go beat yourself off, Reese. You’re allowed to have fun.” She told him.

“A professional keeps his hands to his instruments when he films a masterpiece.” He replied with enough seriousness that she wasn’t sure if he was being sarcastic or not.

She watched the beagle inch closer and reach out his free hand to cup the retriever’s nuts in his palm.

“Just look at these fat nuts working overtime.” Reese bragged on the other dog’s behalf as he narrated their amateur porno. He then tilted his phone up to her stomach, which was beginning to feel nice and tight from all the cum her lover was dumping into her. She always had to leave the boy’s dorm with her hands in her hoodie’s front pockets to hide the fact she’d just been turned into a cum receptacle for the most virile dog on campus. Reese let go of his friend’s nuts and touched his hand to her stomach and rubbed her gently before giving her a pat.

“You can eat me out if you want.” She offered, but the smaller dog blushed and shook his head.

“Nah, that’s for Kevin.” He insisted.

“Making me do all the work.” Kevin replied with a chuckle, but she knew full well Kevin didn’t mind a little muff diving and was in fact quite ravenous when he got to it.

"A real slave driver, making you fuck all these beautiful women. What a despot." Reese replied, and she heard the phone snap a photo as he held it close to her ass. She spread her legs a bit wider and he snapped a few more photos, including one of his hand cupping Kevin's nuts again, and then another one of him prying her pussy open with a thumb.

When he was done getting his fill of 'references' he returned to his chair and sat with him finally taking off his shirt and beginning to unbutton himself. To be nice Kaitlyn started slowly fingering herself so Reese would have something a little extra to jerk off to as the beagle pulled his dick out at last and started patiently enjoying himself. It didn't look like he was in a hurry to finish.

"Oh, hey, Lauren mentioned this morning she didn't have any plans this weekend. She say anything to you about hanging out?" Kevin asked, and Kaitlyn felt him push her to the side with one arm so she could come to rest in the cradle of the other. Now that the two dogs could look at each other she relaxed and eased herself into the safety and comfort of her boy's arm.

"No, not for this weekend. She asked if I needed any help with modeling, but I told her Kaitlyn was going to help me." He replied.

"I think she was trying to fish for us to hang out together this weekend, but I warned her the rest of us had plans already." Kevin said. Those plans included a threesome with Reese in attendance to document it thoroughly.

Lauren was sort of in their friend circle now, but only halfway. Unlike Miyu and Kaitlyn the new girl hadn't been initiated into being a member of Kevin's little sex ring. They'd all hung out a few times, and Kaitlyn didn't see anything wrong with the new girl. She was a Bernese Mountain dog, very fit like Kevin was, played soccer, and acted and dressed like a tomboy.

The mare was willing to vouch for Lauren just on the basis that she was a long-time friend of Reese's, since they'd known each other since grade school. Also, Reese had a crush on her. Everyone in their group knew he did, since they didn't keep secrets with each other when it came to love and sex. Their inner circle had it easy when it came to those two things.

First, lust after Kevin, which was a pastime even Reese could enjoy as he was such a massive voyeur, and then second, enjoy the fact they'd all found friends with benefits they could count on as actual friends instead of an empty booty call. In thinking of that she reached to grab one of Kevin's hands and pulled it to her pussy so he could finger her instead, which he dutifully did without complaint.

"We're not really doing much Sunday, right?" Reese asked, and Kaitlyn shook her head silently. Saturday they were all planning on piling into the boy's dorm as soon as they were all finished with their homework or part time jobs. So maybe by around 1pm they'd all be together to start their filming and fun with other nonsexual activities in between sessions so they could all get a chance to rest.

Kaitlyn doubted she or Miyu would be in any position to hang out with Lauren Sunday morning. Too exhausted.

"I'm going to be too sore to do anything Sunday morning. I need my recovery time. Miyu won't even wake up until noon." She told them.



"I could text her to hang out with me and you, Sunday." Reese said to Kevin. The equine felt the dog shrug.

"Sure. I'll probably still do my morning run if she wants in on that, then maybe later in the day we can hang out. Get her to model naked for you." The retriever finished with a laugh.

"Fat chance. When she modeled for me last time, she was still only willing to wear her gym shorts and top. I'm afraid to ask for more than that." The beagle said.

"Be bold, Reese. Worse thing she can say is no. You're an artist, and her friend. She won't slap you." Kaitlyn spoke up with eyes shut as she relaxed more into Kevin's arm as he continued to slowly play with her clit.

"Yeah, but I kinda already tiptoed around it when I asked her if she'd be ok with her underwear." He replied.

"She won't do any of that while I'm here anyway." The retriever added. "She gets skittish when anyone other than you is around to watch her."

"So! That means she trusts you, Reese. What'd she say when you asked?" Kaitlyn asked with her voice trailing a bit high near the end as Kevin sped up his fingers.

"She said she'd think about it, but I think she was just trying to avoid telling me no." He replied.

"Oh, Jesus." She exhaled as she felt another orgasm building. "Well, she said she'd think about it! Ask her this week if she had any time to think more about it. See what she says."

Reese sighed and Kaitlyn noticed his willie wasn't as stiff as it had been. The conversation they were having wasn't doing the boy's anxiety any favors, and so she decided to change the topic for his, and his erections, sake.

"Come here." She told him, and when he hesitated, she said it again, but firmer. When the beagle rolled his chair over to her, she told Kevin to make her cum and she leaned forward to grab Reese by the shoulder so she could yank him close enough for her to put her lips to his ear.

"Now jerk yourself off while Kevin gets me off again." She said, wrapping her arms around the smaller dog while Kevin did his best to rub a nice and noisy climax out the horse's mouth and right into Reese's attentive ear.

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Kaitlyn probably looked as exhausted as she felt since after fingering her through another orgasm Kevin couldn't help himself and decided to put her through a second round of knotting that left her napping on his bed for half an hour. She'd cleaned herself up in the women's showers of Kevin and Reese' dorm, since their building was co-ed, and was grateful she'd stripped naked to model for Reese before Kevin could get his hands on her.

Her outfit was clean and free of wrinkles, and no one would ever notice that she was a well fucked mare. If anything she was back to her 'normal' self, which meant she was a sleepy looking beanpole with a Redbull in her hand and a fat rack making her slouch forward. It was now past time for most people's afternoon classes to let out so the campus was not as busy as it could have been otherwise, but there was always a nightlife on campus that woke up at a certain hour and loitered around the cafeteria and arcade.

Her route home always took her past the library, which is where she saw at a distance a familiar face that made her smile, and she hurried her pace to make for the other girl.

"Hey, Lauren!" She said when she caught up to the Bernese. The dog was dressed in a pair of baggy shorts and a tee. Kaitlyn didn't consider herself particular girly but compared to Lauren's typical attire it was very obvious who the tomboy was. Miyu was the feminine one in their group so the horse guessed that made her the Mare in the Middle in terms of where the three girls stood in the spectrum of femininity.

"Kaitlyn, hey!" The other girl greeted her with a smile and adjusted what looked like a textbook and a notebook under her arm.

"Funny seeing you since we were just talking about you earlier. We were all going to hang out this Saturday if you wanted to join." She offered knowing full well the Bernese likely had suspicions about what their plans were, but only having learned of it through the boys and not herself. She could play dumb and double down on things this way as a way of encouraging people into doing what she thought they should. Friendly encouragement, since so many people these days needed a push on the back to get anything done.

"Oh, yeah, Kevin told me, but I don't think I can make somethin' like that." The dog replied, and Kaitlyn could tell her mood had shifted from 'cheerful greeting' to 'shy awkwardness'.

"Well, if you ever want to have fun with us, we'd love to have you there. I know the boys would love it." She added, mixing in more reasons for the fit canine to flush with a nervous laugh.

"Yeah, I bet the dudes would." Lauren replied.

"Oh! You might not want to hang out Saturday, but I know that Sunday afternoon we're probably going to order pizza and hang out. We won't be doing anything sexual so you could join us then if you'd like?" She pressed that angle, which brought a new smile to the dog's face as she perked up.

"Awesome! Yeah, I could do that with you guys. That'd be cool!" Lauren replied with renewed cheer, and Kaitlyn turned her attention to the books under the girl's arm.

"We haven't figured out everything we want to do, but we'll be sure to make sure you're included, ok? And what's with that?" Kaitlyn asked, pointing to the books under the girl's arm. "A night class?"

"Oh, that'd be cool of you all! And, no, I'm going to the library to see if there's anyone there that can help me with a math assignment. They do tutoring or somethin' there." Lauren said, and Kaitlyn mouthed an 'ooh' in reply.

"You didn't think to ask Miyu or Kevin? They're both really good at math." She suggested, since the two of them were whizzes at it. Kaitlyn kept good grades in her math classes, but her major didn't focus on the subject as much as the resident Accounting Major and Early Education in Math did.

"Kevin told me before they offered tutoring at the library, so I just thought I'd try that."

"And he didn't offer to help you?" Kaitlyn asked, since that didn't seem very Kevin-like of him!

"We didn't really know each other very well at the time. I'd only just met him." She replied, and that left the mare lifting her eyes with another mouthed out 'ooh'.

"You should ask him next time you see him, or just text him. He acts all forward and outgoing in our group but he's a shy boy with strangers. You just gotta ask him and I'm sure he'll help you, Lauren. Or ask Miyu, I know she would." Kaitlyn encouraged her. Kevin was only extroverted inside their inner circle of friends, but if you took him outside, he'd always grow into the silent type that mostly just listened as the extroverts ruled the conversation.

"Maybe. I guess I could try. It'd be easier than trying to find a stranger to do it." She replied.

"Yes! Please ask either of them, and if they say no I'll beat them over the head, ok?" Kaitlyn insisted, and the poor Bernese could only give in and assure her she'd try that next time instead of going to the library.

"So, um, you said you were talking about me earlier? I guess you were with the gang before?" She said, Lauren now changing the subject.

"Oh, yeah, we were. Miyu was stuck at Starbucks, but I went over to visit with the boys so Reese could draw me for one of his classes. His professor was upset that he was drawing too much of Kevin." She explained.

"Oh, cool, yeah. Reese said you'd be doing that for him." Lauren replied.

"Yeah, he's been asking me and Miyu to model for him a bit to add some variety to his sketchbooks. You modeled for him before, too, right?" Kaitlyn asked, knowing the answer already but playing dumb to make the canine talk about it more than she might have otherwise.

"Yeah, he drew me before. I offered to help, but he'd already asked you, I think. He probably prefers you and Miyu, anyway." The Bernese replied and shifted her books under her arm like she was fidgeting.

"What makes you say that?" She asked with a tilt of her head hoping she could fish more info out of the dog.

"You and her do it naked. I'm kind of a square that likes to keep my clothes on."

"Well, you'd be safe with Reese! He zones out when he's drawing anyway so it's not like he's just gawking at you." Kaitlyn said in hopes of warming the dog up to the idea of going a bit further. Reese would owe her one if Lauren did finally agree to give him a gander of herself naked.

Meanwhile, the Bernese was still awkwardly beating around the bush about it. It was so obvious she was a modest stick in the mud, but that kind of made the goal of getting the canine to loosen up and join in on their group's activities even more exciting to pursue. If they got one more girl to join in they'd finally be a real harem, and as they say, 'third times the charm'. A trio of ladies for Kevin would be very charming, the mare thought.

"I, like, it's not a safety thing." She began, then stopped herself before fidgeting her free hand through her hair. "It's a me thing, I guess."

"And that's ok, Lauren. I know he'll appreciate you offering to model for him no matter what you wear, but hey I'm keeping you from getting to the library." The mare replied, and then made the fast switch to ending the conversation so the seeds she'd planted in the dog could take root and be watered by time.

"Oh, you're fine, Kait." The dog replied, but Kaitlyn wasn't having that.

"I really hope we get to see you on Sunday, Lauren, now get on to the library so you're not here all night." She told the other girl with a smile and stepped in close to give the dog a hug. Their embrace was brief, but Lauren seemed to appreciate it. They said their goodbyes with Lauren then hurrying herself towards the library as Kaitlyn carried on back to her and Miyu's dormitory.

On her way home she had the time to think more about the day's affairs and had high hopes that the stubborn Bernese would come around to their way of things. She might be modest, but if they chipped away at her little by little, she might just agree to take a small bite of what being in Kevin's inner circle was like, and if she did that she'd want more, the mare thought to herself with a happy smile. Maybe it was just the afterglow of getting reamed hollow by her boy, but she was feeling pretty good about the future.

And then stopped in her tracks and realized she'd forgotten to finish her pose for Reese, and she pivoted on her hoof and started walking back the way she came to make good on what she'd promised. It was going to be a long night.