

Waiting For Tonight Act 2

By Bartan Tirix

The moisture in the air was a nice change from the northern drylands of the desert, complementing the breeze that seemed to pass through the loose clothing the charr wore. Taking off the rags that covered her muzzle when the wind was low and pulling off the lid of her canteen for not-so-refreshing warm drink. Still, it aided her dry throat as she put the container away and flicking the reigns of her mount to move forwards, hearing the theropod almost purr in excitement in response.

She couldn't understand how such a creature could enjoy such heat, let alone go on carrying her somewhat heavy weight without any hindrance. The stable master did seem to praise his raptors for travel, and despite Linet's disbelief in his promises, the man was right. It was one of the better investments the white charr's ever made, making her travels through the desert much more pleasant.

Not to mention, she was taken in by the charm of such a beast. The positive eager attitude towards even the simplest of commands, almost always having a smile over its brass and dark red muzzle, that pink tongue once in a while hanging out as its senses caught something interesting nearby. Grabbing the mount's attention, but never quite straying from the path that his master wanted. Honestly, it just made her smirk in return, reminding her of a curious hatchling in a way.

But Ari was definitely full grown and mature, let alone well acquainted with the sandy lands. His ability to transverse even large canyons in a single leap has been invaluable to the Alchemist's travels, to the point where she couldn't wait to bring him back to the lands that she called home. Granted, Linet would need to make preparations for an invasive species, but considering how the theropod seemed to understand her very speech made her wonder about his overall intelligence.

As they passed over a hill along the path, they came to a vista of a large shallow river in the distance. Considering the location the charr actually expected it was a mirage, but the closer the raptor took her towards it, the more she started to believe it was real. Interesting to actually see a rather clean marshland around here, especially with this much plantlife. Feeling the theropod slow to a stop and his paws actually splashing in the water, leaning forwards to get his own drink got her to dismount to see for herself.

Crystal clear, sparkling in the sun and feeling the sand move between her claws as she inspected it. However, just because it looked clear, doesn't mean it was safe to drink. Taking out a vial and obtaining a sample of it for now, she would have to do some tests later on. At least she brought methods of sterilizing the waters if needed, it would just take some time.

But Ari's curious purr and perched head caught her attention. Overlooking the raptor's saddle and seeing a dust storm start to approach on the horizon. Something that the locals here did warn the visitor of such, meeting the dinosaur's almost serious gaze with her own red eyes as if to ask for orders. "Can you find us shelter?" The beast gave a solid nod and she mounted up once again.

Quickly it moved across the shallow waters and into a series of caves. Ones occupied with some of the desert's wildlife, but they too sensed the incoming storm approaching. Taking their own forms of shelter as they moved in deeper and deeper. To the point where Linet wondered if the theropod could find his way back out.

But Ari slowed to a stop in a larger room, taking a few moments for the feline's eyes to adjust well. Even then, she needed a torch to observe some very old ruins. Likely that of an abandoned temple, them residing in the courtyard of sorts. A place that would definitely do for a shelter, perhaps even for the day after noticing a stream passing through. The storm would set Linet back in her studies, but it was late enough in the afternoon to make camp.

Dismounting the dinosaur, relieving him of her equipment and even the saddle itself, Ari gave the charr a nuzzle in the chest before patrolling around the large area. Even some outside, just to ensure that they were safe, making her wonder once more just how much the creature was aware of his surroundings. Though not having the vocal capacity to speak, that didn't mean that he wasn't intelligent. Still, she had better things to ponder for now, taking the torch and some firewood into a large brazier of sorts to give them a light and heat source for the evening.

Several minutes passed while the charr got her water purifying equipment ready and functioning, eventually seeing Ari return. Satisfied with his scouting and ensuring her that the two were safe from the storm with another nuzzle against her white and black spotted neck. Giving those two sets of ears a few licks until she chuckled, knowing exactly what he wanted. "Alright, alright. You've earned your special drink." The large one chirped in response, even knowing where it was in the backpack while bringing it over to her.

Taking out a clean bowl and pouring some of the maroon looking juice out, watching that pink tongue lapping at the flow from the bottle before drinking from the bowl itself when it was taken back. Special Drink was indeed correct, discovering why the raptor enjoyed the taste of fireflies so much and mixing those traits within the substance.

Placing the pack where it was, Linet also got a good look under the dino's tail. Specifically, the bulge between its hind legs, still quite a bit swollen but didn't seem to agitate the creature any. It was just another experiment she was conducting, especially after the success with the griffon. Tweaking the recipe a little bit to see if perhaps she could train Ari for a little fun during their downtimes.

Such thoughts honestly made her blush as she also prepared some rations for the raptor to eat alongside the drink while the charr went back to work. Seeing him chow down without a bit of complaint, if only most creatures back home were this cooperative. Seeing the results of the tests and concluding that it was indeed safe to consume. Though, sterilizing still wouldn't hurt, just in case.

Setting such a thing up for future consumption took a little longer than expected, occasionally getting an interruption from Ari, nudging the charr's soft fur and wanting her attention. "I'm almost done here, just give me a few more minutes." A bit of a grumble from the creature nearly twice her size, but nothing past that. Laying down beside her and half resting that muzzle on her shoulder as those orange

eyes studied what she was doing with the containers. Adding something into the large jugs and shaking them up for several seconds before letting them set.

"Okay, what did you want Ari?" She asked, getting a purr in response as he nuzzled within her baggy clothing. Trying to find some of that soft white forest within and making her almost giggle at the presses and snorts, that muzzle likely finding little pockets of sand in the process. Linet supposed with such shade, that she did not need the clothing on for the moment, and started to take pieces off. Along with the raptor's approval as it nuzzled against her chest, nearly lapping at her warm white coat.

At least she had some fur for comfort, her species not having the typical female 'chest pillows' that looked like it would get in the way. Honestly, her entire body could be considered a soft pillow, and it might be why the dinosaur took an affection to it. Often finding the social animal cuddled up beside her every morning since she adopted him.

Such behavior was definitely strange, but the charr was honestly hopeful for it. Granted, causing her thoughts to once again reach into those desires to play around with another species while studying them. Her logic told her to wait on it a little longer, but this almost seemed like the perfect time to attempt it.

The wind howled through the tunnels as the storm finally started rampaging on the outside. Yet it didn't alarm the raptor in the slightest, that brassy throat just purring away while that tongue occasionally lapped at the practically nude feline's fur. Getting her to embrace the dino's head and amplify those vocals as she stroked him. Licking at his head and between those orange eyes when that dark red snout ascended, lapping at her neck and soon touching snouts.

Linet's heart started beating faster, as she panted slightly over the theropod's muzzle. Watching those curious bright orange eyes for a few moments before pressing her lips against his. Still getting a slightly puzzled purr out of him, but that pink tongue slipped inside the charr's maw. Letting it explore her muzzle from the inside while her own rather dry appendage welcomed the raptor's own.

Such a thing was so exciting to her, and it showed within the feline's constant strokes along the dinosaur's neck and shoulders. Pressing her white maw forwards as if to attempt to reach into Ari's jaws and study them, nearly wrestling with that inner appendage for several minutes as the dino purred loudly at the attention. Strange of a concept as it was to nearly gnaw at his own tongue while not attempting to eat it, it was still somewhat... Thrilling. In ways he couldn't quite think of why.

Though it was also causing something else to peek out between his legs, a dark pink tip that pressed up against the thick blanket the charr often rested on. Wondering if this... Was what she wanted? But his master wasn't a raptor. Could they still even...? When she wasn't?

Such thoughts were cut a little short when the charr slowed her movements and started to pull away. Panting, but smiling at Ari, making him smile back and lap at her chin. Being mindful of the larger fangs that always seemed to be out of the sides. Those orange spheres with the black slits observing her closely as she got up, leading the dinosaur with a paw under his chin and towards a smooth altar of

sorts. Dusting it off and making the large one sneeze while the feline sat on the edge of it, once again bringing the theropod closer.

Still with the puzzled look but Linet lead him to another kiss, almost rewarding him with that wave of excitement. One that seemed to focus between his legs and swell up that slit while his tool was pushed forwards little by little. Those strokes of her paws lightly pushing him down as if to lead him before eventually breaking that kiss once again. Sharing a few licks before a paw slowly led his red snout lower.

A few laps against her chest, and the paw was patient. Yet, still leading it lower; belly... Waist, then between her legs. Finding a slit within the fur, already swelling and slightly wet with something that smelled... Rather pleasant to him. Getting that pink tongue to try a taste and hear the charr almost gasp. Getting his attention, listening for her heartbeats and pants, but the master nodded. "It's okay..." She stated between breaths, that paw stroking his head for encouragement.

Another lick got about the same reaction, just not quite as powerful as Ari was being careful. A third caused a whimper from her, but that satisfying taste...! It made the dinosaur yearn for more and start lapping at the charr's white folds. Carefully separating them and letting more of that tasty clear fluids lightly drip out, something that definitely reminded him of that special drink.

A bit of a harder press into that slit and his tongue slipped in, causing Linet to lean backwards in reflex and spread her hind legs. Almost thrusting her pelvis towards that red and brass muzzle as that pink muscle lapped at her. Making his task a little easier when she was on her back and nudging her to stay down with the top of his head when the feline attempted to sit up.

The charr complied, just resting and wagging that white and black tail as the raptor went to work. Sending that appendage in deeper and deeper, exploring every wall and impact as the feline sang in whimpers and gasps. A single hand reaching down and petting that red muzzle as it nibbled at her folds, trying many things in order to get her to release more of that delicious scent.

However, several minutes of such a thing and his tongue was getting tired. Withdrawing after one last squirt and resting that chin on her white crotch, listening to his master pant loudly while catching her breath. The constant pet telling the dino that he did a wonderful job, but perhaps it wasn't over? It reached around to his jaw, as if pulling him forwards, able to completely stand over the altar and meet Linet muzzle to muzzle. Letting her kiss his tired tongue that was too weak to wrestle very much.

Another step forwards and he felt his tool press against her, surprising Ari for a moment. But the female didn't seem to be concerned about the dinosaur's equipment being so close and dribbling over her white coat. Finishing the kiss and reaching down to that pink and red weapon, softly stroking the hot flesh and making him purr at it for a few moments before lining the tip with her own sex.

The raptor whimpered slightly, as their eyes met once again, as if asking for permission. Did she really want to do this? Would he even fit? Encouraging pets and dried licks urged the large one to at least try, despite his worries. Pressing that tip against her and hearing the white one gasp before taking a few

sharp breaths, feeling his tool slip up over her slit due to being so wet with pre.

Another adjustment from her and Ari tried again, getting the same reaction as his instincts called to be more assertive! Feeling the position reset, he leaned forwards a little more, pressing that brass chest against Linet's soft white one before finally getting somewhere. His pink tip and flare lightly drilling their way inside the charr's sex, but the soft-spined shield was just too wide.

However, the feline embraced his close body. Whispering between deep breaths. "Keep-! Keep going...!" A couple of careful thrusts and the theropod could feel it; some progress was being made. Keeping his weight against her top and just adding slow press after slow press into her slit. Pre leaking out constantly from the constant waves that such motions created, until a large one caused him to slip upwards again and release several torrents of white release over her.

A grumble in disappointment from the large one, wondering if she was going to be upset with the mess, but those paws just grabbed his muzzle once again and gave Ari a deep kiss. Restoring his energy after the mess before the white one (now extra white) asked him to try again. Lining up his tool and inviting the raptor to rest on her upper body, doing so after a few licks.

Be more assertive. Ari thought to himself, pressing into those folds a little harder every few attempts. Almost feeling that pink tip aim upwards again, but adjusting himself before that mistake was made. A heavier thrust actually made a lot of progress, but also caused Linet's body to slide up the alter in the process. Feeling her pause him and slide back closer to the edge as he started up again.

Only for it to nearly happen a second time! Nearly growling at such physics, the large one took hold of the charr's white furred shoulders to keep her in place as he thrust against her protective barrier. Weakening it with her increasing song and nearly feeling that flare inside! Instincts took over, holding the female down while hammering into that slit harder and harder until-!

A sharp cry of pain broke him out of the trance, wondering if he hurt the charr and almost losing his grip. Only to feel her own onto the raptor's body and attempting to slide herself towards his tool, aiding his progress. "Keep going!" She encouraged. "I-it's almost there!" The dinosaur gave a nod as he went back into thrusting, starting to flick his tail in the motions to get some extra-!

And the flare slipped through! Getting the two to gasp loudly as a roar was building up in the raptor, along with something else down below. Soon releasing that warcry before a barrage of torrents flooded into the female's tunnel, feeling the thick white fluids leak out over her tail's base while that sex squeezed the intruder hard. Turning his deep purrs into pleasurable growls before thrusting in deeper.

Ari's master cried out in bliss as she panted, embracing his body tightly as that dry tongue licked and kissed his neck. The last few pulses of release being felt flowing through that twitching weapon, but of course the dinosaur wasn't done yet. Shifting her body and grinding over his tool drilled so deep within her, Linet whispered to her mounting mount once again. "Keep going."

That excitement nearly caused the theropod to glow brightly as he smiled. Still bracing the furred one down before pulling mostly out of her and shoving that tower back in. Getting a large

reaction, not only out of her but out of himself as well. Now understanding why his pelvis felt like it was nearly sagging heavily, it was building up all this fluid that was releasing every few thrusts.

Everytime Ari filled that tunnel, it nearly sprayed outwards with every thrust. Creating a wet mess on the floor below his paws that he barely noticed. Between the constant duet of songs between the two, the heavy waves of pleasure, and the instincts that just drove the mature raptor to mate harder and harder, it was difficult to keep track of their surroundings.

But the heat was intense, even through all the hot fluids Linet could still make out every soft spine of the raptor's equipment. Spreading proudly out from the flare and it's tip, before recruiting several dozen others along its red shaft. Then the reinforced, near plated style formations of fleshy thorns on the underside of such a beast, counting over a dozen as Ari thrusts fully into the charr. Slit against burning slit as that tower thickened, gifting her another barrage of samples that actually traveled deeper into her body than before.

Yet, he still wasn't done. Not that the feline minded, wanting another session like this ever since her encounter with Beaker. Setting up unreal standards until today. Though the raptor was definitely bigger in the beginning, the griffon had multiple knots to take into account. Something that the dinosaur didn't have.

That was until Linet started to feel a bulge against that scaled slit. Making her whimper if she spoke too soon, as Ari seemed to gear up in his thrusts. Pounding into her harder and harder, increasing her vocals as that swelling section was slipping out of its protection. The beast completely lost in his motions as he released several torrents during such an assault, sending near jets of release shooting out of her folds with every slip inside the feline's body. Even streaking against that flicking tail once in a while.

She couldn't even warn the dino of such a thing, every constant scrape and scrub of his took sending her into a sea of climaxes. Heavy squeezes that only made the larger beast more aggressive and dominating until he braced her shoulders hard. Ramming that slit up against her own as the weapon inched a little further into her already stuffed tunnel. Feeling that bulge slowly transfer from his own protection directly into hers, and Linet... ***Never Wanting It More...!***

It nearly exited the brass scales with a loud plop while her folds were forced to swallow such a thing. It wasn't terribly big, but with the theropod's rapid heartbeat, she could tell that it was growing quickly. Attempting to struggle slightly against Ari's brace, he growled at her to remain still until it was locked inside. Thickening in pulses as it pressed against her inner walls, growing bigger and bigger every moment while it stretched her out. Sending her body into climax after climax, squeezing that knot hard with every leak over that hot red flesh.

The brace eased up as the dinosaur gave it a test, pulling the tool away from her body but it was firmly locked in. However, such an action resulted in his body releasing so much pleasure! Doing it again and again as his muzzle blushed a deep purple, that tongue lolling out with his songs as he pulled and pulled! Pumping that bulge larger and larger, evening causing his entire length to thicken up in the

process before he started to release torrent after torrent of pre!

With no means of leaking out, Linet could feel the white seed start to build up in her sex. Her body and mind numb with bliss, as she submitted herself to the large raptor and his incoming flood. That rumble she was starting to feel wasn't the storm outside, but Ari's very throat slowly releasing a roar. Perfectly timed with a steaming torrent of seed being launched directly into her womb, quickly filling it up and begin to bulge within the first few releases.

Every moment that white belly rounded outwards further and further, soon pressing up against that brass underside and morphing around it. Every spray causing the feline to whimper louder and louder, as it started to flood into her tunnel. Around the thick red knot, and greasing it up enough to plop out when the female was too full, giving her some much needed relief as the dino kept trying to thrust it back in. Eventually giving up and taking a step back while painting the charr's lower end with white ropes, embracing that soft chest until she motioned him to quickly let go and step backwards more.

It was difficult for the climaxing raptor to do such a thing, but he followed the stuffed feline's suggestions. Seeing her slip off of the altar and grab a small container in the ancient debris, attempting to catch some of the release for a sample as Ari painted her. Feeling Linet get enough and place it down, before touching the sensitive spraying rod and helping the large one through his orgasm, pulling that knot a little harder as the swelling between his legs significantly reduced.

But it wasn't enough, nearly lifting the white (and drenched) one back onto the altar to enter her sex once again. Stuffing that belly full and replacing all that was lost from the dismount, feeling it leak around his knot and unable to tie the charr anymore. But it was soon over, draining Ari of nearly all energy and just sliding the feline up further on the altar to use her stuffed middle as a pillow.

The large one purred very deeply, lapping at the large bulge as the feline once again stroked him in comfort for a few minutes. Nearly hearing him fall asleep, but grumble at the discomfort of the stone 'table'. Nudging the white one to get up as she chuckled at his impatience.

Walking was a bit harder with the extra weight, unable to keep herself from dripping a constant white stream from her sex all the way to that thick blanket and laying down. Ari not far behind the charr as he lapped under her tail a little bit, getting a taste of his own release mixed with hers before curling up to Linet's warm and soft body. Smiling brightly in satisfaction as he finally dozed off, leaving the female to ponder whether or not to increase or decrease the alterations of that special drink. Perhaps maybe make her own to be able to take in more samples? That could be possible...

Regardless, she had the feeling she would have plenty to work with in the future~