

Waiting For Tonight Act 3

By Bartan Tirix

The sounds of the war machines semi-nearby was getting on her nerves, sending a few claws to tend to her sinus area to relieve stress. Even though they were at least a hundred yards away, the damn things might as well be next door. That's how loud they were, causing a painful ring in each of her four ears- ones that were already plugged up in order to muffle out the sound.

She hated working in the Black Citadel, the temporary home city for most charr legions. A massive fortress made of steel and iron, constantly releasing a dense black smoke that made Linet's lungs long for the hideous heat of the desert. At least there the white one could deal with the sun in multiple ways, even if it meant doing her work at night.

But this was a city that just never seemed to sleep, every waking moment was accompanied by the roars of engines or the cranks of loud gears turning. Wondering just how living hell she put up with this for so many years, never knowing true peace until she left these damn walls.

Taking another breath to clear her mind, it's sound was completely overpowered with another loud roar that lasted several seconds before the snap of a backfire. Finally giving her some silence as the charr faraway started to bicker with each other. Her own ears ringing so badly she couldn't quite make out what they were saying, even though her own words were likely to be: Have You Never Heard Of A Freaking Muffler!?

And then there was the constant chirping of the smaller theropods; Pocket Raptors as most in the deep jungle called. Where that damn asura even got this pile of ankle biters was beyond the white one, but their measurements were important for the project and Linet needed to keep them nearby in case another charr got hungry. That didn't stop them from constantly chirping at her, climbing over each other in the large cage and putting some pressure to the door. Likely just wanting more food, but the damn things were recently fed.

Another breath that actually held some vocal grumbles, and her red eyes caught some movement in the shadows around her workbench. Causing her to drop the pencil and look over at the raptor several steps away; saddle-less, but still tied to a nearby rack via reins. As well as equipped with his own set of 'ear muffs' to deal with the constant noise, growling against the binds and trying to loosen them again.

He just doesn't like it here, Linet knew that and honestly didn't blame the dinosaur. Walking up to him and comforting the large beast as it grumbled, though showed great affection to her paws. "I know, Ari. I know..." The white and black spotted charr sighed, nearly with him. "But I can't leave here until I get these plans made out. Regardless of how stupid this idea of theirs is, we're stuck here until I

finish." A whimper from the theropod, his orange eyes looking at her with sorrow and longing.

"Trust me." She continued. "The moment I hand these blueprints over, we'll head out into the forests. Get away from the city and explore the ruins of Ascalon." The scaled creature nuzzled against her neck and gave that white fur a tender lick as she whispered. "Find a little quiet place, just for the two of us..." A deep purr from the raptor. "And we'll have some fun. I promise." Another nuzzle, this time getting a little lower into her clothing until it was caught by a paw. Gently lifted up and snorting at the white claws of denial. "But I need to work while I have some quiet."

A grumble from the theropod as it pouted, flicking its snout and the reins with it while giving her an unimpressed look. "No. You're tied up because you kept getting into the bakery." A shameful whine. "You brought this on yourself. Just be patient, I might be able to take you out for a run after. Unless you can leap the 40ft iron gates in a single bound and land on the other side safely, we don't have much of a choice."

The charr went to turn around only to feel a tug on her skirt, Ari pulling it down a bit to reveal the base of her tail. Getting her hand on his snout while turning back around and whimpering for some more attention, those solid orange eyes with the now large black circles attempting to appeal to her heartstrings. Making Linet sigh a little bit before looking at the heavy door exit; completely closed and on the far other side of the raptor.

A few pets over his head and snout, before one of those white paws opened the waistline to the front of her skirt. The dinosaur immediately taking the opportunity to slip that tongue inside and search for her folds, causing the female to quietly gasp and take deep breaths when it tickled along that patch of fur. Ari's snout pulling the skirt down a little more to access the feline's sex, sending the white one into whimpers as that pink appendage lapped around.

Gripping those crowned horns with her hands as those breaths became faster, she tried morphing them into strokes along his head. Encouraging the raptor to separate those folds and let that tongue slide inside her, thrash around as much it could with the reins still strapped onto the theropod's muzzle. Lap after lap was quickly making her slit very moist as Ari's purrs grew louder, vibrating and sending extra waves of pleasure that nearly caused her legs to tremble.

Every slip into those folds was like attaching strings to the smaller female, nearly causing her to dance slightly with every movement. Manipulating the white one to move herself just a little closer with faint thrusts and grinds, her body responding to the beast's calls. Taking very faint steps forwards to let that muzzle have deeper access to her chambers, now starting to go from moist to a very faint drip of that tasty juices for the raptor. Causing his own slit to swell greatly, the red tip already slipping out and leaking itself. The movements of that tongue really making her white ears blush, slowly caving into those desires for Linet to just free the beast and let it mount her-

The large scratch of the iron door lock instantly caused the female to pull up on the raptor's chin. Raising his head and forcing that tongue to retreat out of its visit early, while the other paw pulled up her skirt. The metal barrier screeching opened and actually getting Ari's attention as an armored brown charr

leaned in, overlooking the two before stating. "Your Legionnaire wants to know your progress."

"Tell him it's not done yet." The white one grumbled.

"Your word isn't enough. Let me see it." The armored one let herself in, walking around the strange theropod that wasn't from this region. Gazing over his dark red and bright orange pattern and at least distracting the brown female from the red tip that was nearly in her view. Ari attempting to remain quiet as the other two looked over the workbench, his eyes double taking at Linet's twitching tail lifting out of reflex, flashing the beast her slightly dripping sex. Clumps of white fur stuck together from the dino's own muzzle juices and nearly dying to get another taste of that leaking liquid. "I expected more progress."

"And I expected this project to be more thoroughly thought out." The white one growled in return, showing her stress with another massage to her forehead. "What idiot is seriously requesting a Pocket Raptor Launcher?"

"Beats me. That asura states they're smarter than they look and can be trained to do many different things-" A growl from the brown one as the small saurians started chirping again, interrupting the ill-tempered charr. "The only thing I see them as is a damn pest." A louder growl, actually intimidating the group of about 15 theropods. "I'll leave you to it before I break something."

"That would be advised. I'll come to you when I finish this."

"No. I'm on direct orders to check up on you every few hours." A grumble from the white feline. "Hey, don't blame me. This is what you get for going AWOL out in the desert for a few months."

"I was doing research-" A gesture to say that the armored charr didn't care as she started to leave. The group watched the brown one out, listening for the door to close and nearly lock. Getting Linet to sigh again as her large raptor met her eyes. "You have no idea how much I want to right now, but I need to work." A whine of disappointment, but acceptance. Somehow understanding that it wasn't in the white one's power to just run off into some enclosed ruins and get some alone-time.

A chirp from one of the smaller critters, grabbing the attention of those soft red eyes and hearing their 'caretaker' sigh again. Taking a pawful of nearby old bread and leftovers as they all became excited again, Linet just thankful that she was wearing earplugs to drown out their pitch as she leaned over and sprinkled some inside. Though noticing some were not quite interested in the food, staying closer to her hind legs that were against the door to the large cage.

That silenced them for a little while, only for the machines in the distance to once again fire up and stress everyone in the room. A growl she couldn't even hear left her throat as she returned to drawing, taking several minutes before needing a certain tool. Going through her workbench drawers before finding it, returning to her cluttered desk only to accidentally knock over a few bottles.

Scampering to save the glass bottles that caused a chain reaction, knocking over the large canteen she kept Ari's special drink in and cursing herself at the half hazard cap she left on it. Causing the

red juices to spill all over the floor, but at least the canteen was durable. However, when pushing the rows upon rows of precious bottles back, they caused one of the shelves to fall and slide some of the tools onto the nearby cage with the pocket raptors inside. Not noticing that it shook the door lock on it enough for the door to slightly open.

A frustrated grumble from her as the noise didn't stop, trying to fix the shelf quickly but causing one of the heavier tools to bounce off the bench into another set of bottles. Nearly knocking them off the edge, and getting the white charr to slip onto her 'knees' to save them. Feeling herself sit in the puddle of that red juice, knowing immediately what it was and just sighing in stress.

Taking a moment to make sure that was the end of the chain reactions before taking a few more breaths. Not hearing the large raptor's whines of slight warnings as Linet leaned slightly forwards, wishing she could just escape this place. Even for a few minutes so she could clear her head even slightly, completely oblivious to the smaller theropods and their escape from containment.

Yet, they didn't attack the unknowing charr. Too enthralled by the scent of the red juices and lapping it up during her small breakdown, even lightly licking at that tail from time to time. Not quite getting close enough to bite it, but enough for that twitch to resume as the group inched a little closer to Linet. Searching under that small tent she wore around her body, where some lovely scent was hiding.

The first few tickles that were felt were disregarded as drips of liquids, shifting from one clump of fur to the next. Until it persisted a little too much, and suddenly getting her to nearly yelp in surprise when she felt a little tug against her fold. Yet, a spark of much needed euphoria sending out a deep wave of pleasure through the feline's body as she looked behind her. Finding the dozen saurians lap at her newly pink dyed fur, and almost scampering away.

However, those deep desires took over once again, keeping her in place and just raising that tail to invite more inside. Feeling the small raptors about a foot tall climb over her hind legs, lapping at the addictive juices that soaked her fur and continued to move forwards. Towards the presented arc where that wonderful scent was coming from, several already nibbling at the slit that seemed to produce such a thing and making the feline spread her hind legs wider and wider.

Soon slipping to the point where Linet's chest and belly pressed against the floor. That tail still completely upright regardless of the occasional nibble from below, soon bringing it down to be cleaned from its pink dye. Meanwhile, those small playful bites turned into soft quick licks, as those folds twitched and clenched shut from time to time. Once in a while releasing a squirt and a moan from the female that was silenced over the roar of an engine.

Her ears and snout blushed deeply while Linet let the small creatures have their way with her. Knowing very well they were mature enough, judging by their overall size and that asura's research on them. The nibbles and bites getting more and more frequent as they started getting brave around that slit, prying it open and lapping at the warm flesh inside. Triggering another rewardful squirt that encouraged more to get in on it, piling on each other for access to that treasure. Only to discover another one further up and near the tail's base.

A muffled yelp in surprise was barely heard by the largest male, nearly being driven crazy with jealousy. Completely stiff from watching and picking up the scent for his very own before once again battling with the damn reins. Trying to undo the simple knot with his muzzle, but it was just no use. Recalling how the charr herself did it with her hands, and trying to calm down enough to attempt it with his own arms. Needing to almost do it blind, which was hard enough, but with the heavy scent of her juices filling the air just made Ari nearly feral with deep lust. Dripping his own pre onto the floor under him as he once again tried to gnaw or pull off the reins until that rabid energy was spent enough for him to try again.

Meanwhile, the white charr continued to huff harder and harder, being overwhelmed by the constant nibbles and vibrations of the pocket raptors. Playfully battling the clenching folds as each and every one of the 15 were finally ready. A few climbing up and lapping at her tailstar while folding up that skirt. Eventually getting her to reach down and pull it up higher across her belly in order to save the clothing from holes. A little cautious about the undertail being attended to at first, but the waves of bliss given were very similar. Causing the female to pant out fogs of heat as her whimpers climbed higher and higher, that white tail swinging side to side until a climax was finally reached.

A few heavy squirts of hot fluids splashed over the ones in the front row, causing the back theropods to push forwards to gain access to the new puddle of concentrated scent. Doing so made two of the front males slide up the slit, and their small pink tools slid inbetween those folds. Prying it opened more for easier access to that pink flesh, as the two started lightly thrusting within the Charr. So hypersensitive at this point, Linet could make out their rapid heartbeats.

Yet, soon after, the ones around her tailbase were starting to be pushed up a little higher as well. Causing a couple of prods to be felt around that exit as well, making Linet whimper loudly regardless of it being silenced. The constant tickles in her fur with small claws and pleasurable little bites all building her up to another release, nearly signaled by that furred rope flicking over them before once again swinging back and forth. Deepening her blush into a constant haze of moans and huffs as her own claws started to scratch into the plated floors.

With a little adjusting, the two upper thorns ventured into her tailpipe, causing the charr to squeeze them together as another jolt of her pre leaked out. Making out a pair of curious snouts to start entering her slit, exploring it's inner flesh with wet ticklish tongues that soon got some playful retaliation from the fold's only other defense. Provoking the two to explore her with more assertiveness while the four above them continued to thrust into her body.

Those who were unable to get access to the source of the scent started to resort to other areas. Climbing on the white furred legs and hips, lapping all the juices out of her coat while their weapons were being tickled by her wet fur. Brushing against the pocket raptor's underside as if to invite several of them to just start sliding their bodies against the pink and white. A couple brave ones even thrusting inbetween her toes and claws.

It wasn't until one small theropod managed to squeeze through the pile and gain access to the very bottom of Linet's sex. Following the heavy scent to the source of her well and start lapping at it

furiously that it finally got a large reaction out of the white one; arcing her back and crying out into the soundstorm of motors. Getting her to climax almost immediately and flood that small muzzle with entrancing juices, inviting others to join in the discovered location as the top four mated into her sex and tailhole harder.

A second climax. A third! Forth in a matter of a few minutes, it was enough to drive the large raptor mad! Watching the swarm of small dinos jerk and chirp loudly before soaking the white charr's lower half with their sprays of release. Globes of syrupy white running through her clumpy fur like a large amount of lotion, trickling down her folds and slits as the ones who finished were soon replaced with others just as enthralled.

Near roars left Ari's muzzled maw, as he tried not to concentrate on what they were doing to his master. Sending all focus he could muster to figuring out that damn strap, and **finally** getting it! Pulling it violently away from the damn rack he's been chained to and jumping to Linet's aid, getting her to double take at the sudden shake of the floor and see the large raptor growl loudly at the smaller ones.

Only for his reins to be pulled away! By the female and lightly bumping into her snout with his, looking at Linet with a rather surprised expression. Watching her pant heavily as she carefully rotated her body to its side, the heat of her breath fogging up those brassy scales of his nose and chin. Pulling the beast a little closer and giving that saurian muzzle a deep kiss in which did not argue against but did release a questionable yelp.

That pink tongue slipping between her large fangs and that heated muzzle, though a bit restricted with the reins still strapping that muzzle down. Sliding herself against the metal floor until she could rest her upper side on the cornered workbench, feeling several of the small saurians attempt to keep her in place as they reached closer and closer to a climax. Releasing jolts of pre into her tail and slit as Linet was on the verge of another release herself, straining her jaw when her body started to lock up before feeding those thirsty raptors.

Several pants and quicker kisses before the feline parted for a few exhales, able to look the larger dinosaur in the eyes. Watching his distress, both from her scent and the fact that his master was letting these lesser creatures have their way with her. Lightly pulling on those straps to make Ari step forwards towards the workbench, attempting to watch those claws (on her, not really caring about the pocket raptors) and purring in question what the charr was planning.

Until he felt a few strokes along his weapon's flare, throbbing at the sudden attention and leaking out more of those juices that had already soaked the pink and red flesh. Taking another step forwards on his own instincts to get it closer to the furred paws, making the theropod's tongue loll out when such needs were met. Her paws practically embracing that member as it dripped over her chest and light clothing.

Soon feeling the feline's somewhat rough tongue over the tip, tickling that pointed thorn and it's defenses started to leak out. Dripping over its edge and twitching at every soft touch of the light pink muscle. Slightly worried at the naturally rough texture of the charr's appendage, but his master did trust

Ari when they first explored each other. Just thinking about it made him wish he could get access to those lower lips right now...!

But they were still occupied by unworthy creatures, looking behind and under his tail to once again spot them. Growling loudly, even though it wasn't heard, becoming more and more envious of their position: watching them swarm her great slit and it's liquid gifts! Lapping at her while others attempted to squeeze as many of their thorns inside those folds and... Tail? She allowed them to get under her tail too!?

As much as he wanted to just frighten them off and wash away their stains against her furred haunches with his very own release, that tongue was nearly paralyzing him. His weapon completely putting his body into a stop while those white fangs came closer and closer to his tip. Making him whimper after a few moments when his mind finally made sense of what those small points were.

Was... Linet planning to eat his tool!? Should he defend himself? Attempt to get away, or even just step back? Every muscle in the large raptor's hinds were completely locked to a standstill, as the charr carefully gnawed at his pink and red flesh. Lapping at the juices it was releasing while still stroking the length gently, paralyzing the dinosaur while the gentle brushes of white fur scanned the valleys between each spine. Distracting the two so thoroughly that they didn't even notice the metal door open, the brown feline from before double taking at the sight before realizing what was happening.

However, she just slowly backed out and locked the door once again, it's rusted hinges still being masked by the roars of engines and whimpers of pleasure. Mostly from Linet's side, as the miniature theropods still vigorous as ever to get a fresh scent and spray of her release. Addictive as the larger raptor's spilled drink, allowing the second row of Pocket Raptors to finally release within her twin holes. Soaking it with a thick white spray that was quite impressive considering their size.

The sticky mess was all over her white coat by the time the swarm was spent, barely phasing her for quite some time as she tended to Ari's equipment. Loving how that drink seemed to alter his flavor from salty to nearly reminding her of apples, still a bit on the tart side, but rather enjoyable at the same time as it leaked over her tongue. Drooling out from the affection she was giving it as those fangs passed the flare, causing the large raptor to whimper in slight panic.

But **damn** did it ever feel so good...! The playful gnawing of those sharp teeth, that wet sandpaper-like tongue teasing the entire length once in a while. Starting from the tip and lapping all the way down to his stretched out slit, barely able to contain the thick knot that he swore was double the size of normal! Especially with all this teasing...!

A few more minutes of it and the charr took a breath, getting the raptor to finally have a break to calm down. Nearly at the verge of releasing his entire load into the white one's muzzle, but he needed to purge her first! Half grumbling at the playful strokes and occasional licks from the female as she exhaled heat over that pink and red flesh. Seeing several jolts of foggy fluids leak out of its tip as the weapon was forced to stop at the very edge of its climax.

But things started to slow down enough for Ari to think a little straighter, and all he could think about was what those smaller ones did to defile his master. Getting a few taps on his side to step back, doing so scaring many of the pocket raptors into fleeing in their spent state as the charr started to get up. Giving the larger one a hug and feeling those forearms wrap around her, unable to make out any words spoken other than some vibrations against his collar as Linet let go.

However, the theropod didn't. Like hell was he going to be teased and receive second-grade treatment compared to these little squirts! Lifting up the large feline and expecting the slightly pitched yelp that barely reached his ears as Ari carried her a few steps towards the bar he was tied to earlier. Pressing her back against it while the dinosaur stepped in reverse, just enough to get that snout back into her crotch; now tainted with the release of those smaller vermin! Lapping at it regardless to convince the Charr of such permissions, even though he was going to take it anyway.

A white paw over his head told him to stop at first, but he denied such a request! Soon persuading it's tone from push away to pull towards with just a few licks, loving just how easy it was getting to manipulate the raptor's caretaker. Is large pink tongue widening her sex and getting those lower folds to once again start leaking, but such fluids would not be enough.

A faint whimper of his name caught the attention of those orange eyes when the motor started to thin out, but it soon roared once again as the two locked sights. This odd mix of stopping before her supervisor returned and begging for him to just drive that weapon into her slit already. Instead feeling at tongue slip in deeper and deeper, tickling the very end of her fleshy hallway and causing those lower lips to squeeze the dinosaur's appendage hard. Teeth and sharp fangs combing her wet fur, carefully searching over the fragile oiled skin below the coat.

But the charr soon squirmed out of reflex, causing Ari to pull out and tower over his master. Giving that white snout a few licks as she breath heavily over his neck, still caught in a twister of conflictions. Almost waiting for the raptor to make the decision for her, feeling those surprisingly strong arms take her shoulders and turn her around to face the large horizontal bar. Claws lightly digging into the clothing on her back and nibbling at a pair of her ears before pressing those hips against hers.

That thick weapon finding its way under her tail and between her legs easily, the large spines over its flare and shaft rubbing against those lower lips as they slowly separated them. Rubbing against the female as she nearly begged for such a thing, gripping the bar in front of her tightly as the reins dangled in front of her. Feeling that shaft slide against her sex for a few moments before the dinosaur took a step back, soon making out that tip press against her hip a few times. Getting closer and closer to its goal with every attempt.

Then a heavy prod against her slit, getting Linet to gasp loudly and almost cave under the wave of bliss. Soaking that flare with her own juices as it pressed up against her harder and harder, separating her folds outwards and barely swallowing the greased up weapon. Holding her entrance opened and firm as near torrents of pre were shot inside, beginning to cleanse and remove the many fluids the smaller ones left behind.

Through the loud motors the white one shouted loudly, a little more with every aggressive thrust to get in deeper until she could feel Ari's knot attempting to split her apart. Panting with every twitch of that member as she squeezed it tightly, causing more and more of that seed to expel out of it, painting her inner walls before withdrawing and thrusting in again. Taking a moment for the two to just enjoy such a feeling before the theropod went to work, starting off with slow motions and purrs before gearing up to hammers and growls.

But the feline was somewhat resisting, pressing off of that bar that Linet was almost sandwiched against and in return pushing on the raptor's chest. Making him brace her once again while thrusting into her lower area, tensing up when a heavy spray was being pumped into her sex. Causing it to drip with excessive fluids every motion their bodies took, a few streams finding alternate paths down her legs, tickling her fur in the process.

That pink tip pressed against the end of her fleshy tunnel, causing the charr to nearly rest on top of that enlarged knot. Drenching it with the mix of two juices, but it was far too big for the white one to take in. Regardless, that didn't stop Ari from trying! Slamming that bulge against her lower lips, trying to stretch them out wider and wider by taking a half step back and getting more of a wind-up to his motions. Almost pulling the entire length out of her before slipping it back in harder and harder!

Only for the flare to slip out and move upwards when her legs grew a little weak, the thick prod against her tail making her nearly howl in surprise. Snapping her out of a euphoric trance and double take at the raptor's curious gaze downwards, touching the side of his muzzle to get his attention and making sure those orange eyes seen her head-shake. However... He did have the feline firmly in place, and giving her a few prods was cracking her willpower with ease.

Besides! Such an area was defiled by those damn vermin, and he needed to wash Linet of their seed! Pressing up against her rear despite the white one's orders and nearly hearing the charr cry out loudly in bliss. A deep red blush over her four ears and muzzle as the dinosaur pressed in harder! Feeling the wet flare make a little more progress into that tight tailhole as she almost squirmed to get out of the larger one's embrace-!

Until that flare slipped inside! Spreading that hole widely and almost causing the shocked feline to collapse underneath the beast. Resting her entire body over the bar before feeling Ari carefully step back while maintaining that hold. Allowing her to reach the ground on all fours, that large weapon still stuffed into her tailpipe and already starting to release its white cleaner inside.

Linet panted heavily, the raptor could feel it through his grip as he lapped at her snout and horns a little bit. Getting that rough tongue under his chin as if granting permission to continue onwards, sharing a deep kiss as he pressed that weapon of his deeper inside the charr's rear end. Actually causing her to bite him in reflex, forcing the dino to break the kiss and growl within the loud motors.

The pink flare throbbed, sending jolts of fluids through its middle shaft before venturing inside deeper. Nearly hearing Linet snarl with her scrunched up muzzle as the tool stretched her hole wider and wider with every attempt. Unable to move or escape with the heavy raptor on top of the feline, her only

defense was to squeeze the pulsing member, something she swore got bigger in retaliation!

Heated sprays were felt flowing deep within her system, giving traction for the soft spined fleshy weapon to slip further. The weight of Ari's larger body being focused on that one hardened shaft as it kept a constant motion of presses against those white furred haunches. Every row of soft spikes along that tower felt like a new milestone as it scrubbed every inch of her upper tunnel, determined to get those walls cleaned from any graffiti the smaller theropods left behind!

Until she felt the weapon's thick hilt rest just under her soaked tail, a massive knot that felt like both of her fists combined. Sensing the vibrations of the raptor's purrs as he took a small rest over his living pillow, lapping over that deeply flustered snout as well as squeezing that tongue into Linet's muzzle while she panted. Still sending out whines that were overpowered, ones matching the very strong throbs and leaks of Ari's tip as he continued to fill that rear end up.

However, there was just no way his bulge was going to fit into such a small hole. As exciting as this new cave was to explore, he still favored that dripping wet slit just below it. Breaking the kiss and tracing his pink tongue around her muzzle, licking between those red eyes that were nearly drunk with pleasure before giving the feline's rear a few more thrusts. Heavy and powerful, enough to make that white snout scrunch up and hiss into the noise pollution, actually feeling a little bit of give within the tailhole but still not enough.

Still pinning the charr down as that pink and red weapon retreated slowly, adding a few more presses into that white behind to assert his current dominance over the raptor's master. Then he pulled the entire flare out, just barely enough for his tip and flare to feel the excess pre leak out over it and down her clumped together coat. Nuzzling against her black spotted neck and almost feeling her pulse starting to relax... Until that press against her lower lips. Separating them and almost making out the wave of bliss that traveled through Linet's body, making her whimpers tremble with her own limbs and that tail to press up against the dinosaur's lower belly. As if to beg for that larger than normal tower to once again hammer into her sex.

And hammer it did, slipping inside with assertiveness and locking the two body's up for a few moments before the motions started. Pressing that knot up against her slit as far as it could go before barraging it with nearly full thrusts, stretching it a little wider with every attempt. Fluids once again started to pour out in large jolts, soon causing Ari to strain his entire body as his tool shot several torrents deep into that sex. Panting for several moments before starting again, and again! Causing a slight bulge under where that skirt's belt crossed along her belly before the two pressed against it together. Draining it for another incoming barrage of dino seed.

The foggy liquids flowed down in a steady stream, adding to a large puddle that started to flow towards the raptor's hind feet. Causing him to lose a little bit of traction with every series of thrusts into the female, making him growl when he started to slip slightly. Digging claws into the metal plated floors as he geared up, hammering into the charr harder and harder. Feeling those wet folds stretch a little wider with every attempt, his enlarged knot slipping just a little more into her contracting lips!

Until his feet split apart, causing his heavy body to fall completely on his living pillow and the sudden rear weight directly onto his weapon. A large give as his bulge was almost completely inside his master's sex, struggling to get up on the wet floor as he felt the point of no return. Grasping Linet's body before pressing her upper half towards his tool, forcing that slit to swallow that swelling knot as she squeezed him tighter and tighter. Feeling it finally slide the fully way through as the shaft started to thicken up, pulling her away to trigger his own climax further and further. Nearly yanking his large tower from the roots of his own slit before his body locked up!

The two roared in the occupied air as thick torrents of syrupy white launched directly into the feline's womb, quickly filling her up and causing her lower belly to drop against the floor. Being divided by the belt of her skirt, swelling between her legs and a little bit on her sides as her body endured the pressure. Unable to resist such a flow for much longer, until that strap snapped loudly and slammed her lower area outwards, feeling it grow tighter and tighter as the raptor continued to release into her.

Granted, that didn't stop Linet from receiving her own barrage of climaxes, actually feeling herself be pushed up a little by the amount Ari was releasing as the release started to backup into her tunnel. Stretching out the entire thing, around that knot and leaking out into his own slit a bit before leaking out, the pressure eventually causing his bulge to once again seal her sex! Torrent after torrent stuffed into her until-

That knot was forced out, separating the two a step as they both attempted to enjoy such a powerful orgasm! That pink flare sliding out and releasing torrent after torrent over the charr's haunches, power washing her where the smaller one had their way before pressing that tip under her tail again. Making her almost yelp but once again become braced in place as the climaxing raptor shoved that weapon deep within her tailpipe, stopping when he got to the knot's surface.

The tool pulsed what felt like gallons of seed into her rear, causing what fluids were in her womb to be squeezed out while another flood took up what precious space her lower belly had. The tightness once again growing as Linet felt the hot release travel further and further up her system, soon starting to taste it before feeling a little bit start to leak out of her clenched muzzle.

Soon after, Ari pulled out and switched to the slit once again. Trying hard to slide that entire length and then the bulge back into her sex as the pulses started to slow down. Foggy fluids covered the floor as the dinosaur thrusted in jerking motions, eventually squeezing that knot back inside and slowly refilled Linet's womb into a nice and tight form. Getting the two to pant loudly as the motors finally shut off, both of their tongues lolling out and barely having the energy to just touch noses before Ari rested on his side. Finally giving his master the relief of his weight, but not quite untying her just yet.

Carefully stroking that large belly alongside her own dull claws as if to admire such work, getting a couple more spazing squeezes from her sex over his tool and feeling it stuff it a little fuller as they winded down. The pocket raptors cautiously approaching their rears, but the large one was just too exhausted to be bothered. Granted, the white feline better not allow them near her again like that, or else Ari would just have to make Linet bigger next time for punishment.

Curling up around his living pillow, feeling a few licks and scratches under his chin in response. Purring loudly as the two fell deep into their afterglow, not even aware that they were still being watched. By the brown charr, specifically, peering through a crack in the metal walls, hiding between buildings but unable to keep a paw away from her own wet crotch.

Let alone the deep blush from her face after what she just witnessed...