

Waiting For Tonight Act 4

By Bartan Tirix

The roaring of engines startled the brown charr awake, the sudden jerks of her body splashing the now dirty waters she rested in. Knocking her out of a daydream violently as she placed a paw over her yellow eyes and took a deep breath, thanking Iron that she was in an enclosed area. One of the very few in the Black Citadel: a city made from basically metal scraps bolted together.

Smog and the sounds of war machines still littered the air, but after living here for so long, it didn't bother Kyella. No, the reason why she was still blushing, even after a few nights since she watched the two, is because she could still see that red rocket in her mind. Every moment of rest, all she could think about was that strange raptor, mating with that white spotted feline... And once in a while, Kyella herself.

She wasn't jealous in the slightest, no. Such typical emotions belonged in the bunkers with the Blood Legion. The brown feline just... Didn't know what she was feeling. Witnessing such a thing as a supervisor to Linet, and for the first time as a guard... Not knowing what to do about her. Report her? The two would likely be separated from each other, the white charr would be possibly charged... For what, Kye wasn't really sure.

But no, this wasn't about envy. Or how Linet was getting special 'Treatment', both from the Tribunes... Or that raptor. Another heavy exhale, there was that damn blush again. Heating up her face and ears, so much so that the water itself was hissing on contact. Not literally, but there was a hissing coming from somewhere nearby.

Just the ambience of the city, the same as her constant breaths. Still feeling a slight tickle of excitement flourish within before trekking down to her lower folds, just thinking about how much she wanted to be in that white one's position. Still getting a comforting brown paw to lightly tend to it within the warm waters-

That is until there was a heavy knock on the door. No one barging in, but a snarl from the other side. "Kyella, are you in there?" It was barely a question, one that made her release a grumbling sigh.

"Yeah."

"Written orders from your Legionnaire. Read it when you're done squatting." The other charr growled, leaving soon after and giving the brown feline some peace for a while longer. Eventually getting out and drying off her thick coat, one that hid the dense muscle deep within. Built up

from all that heavy armor she often wore while on duty, having to work her tail off ever since the other Legions were forced inside the city for safe protection.

Protection from what? That was a question that still echoed through her mind as she got dressed. Let alone why her? All she was before this damn mess was a scrapper: someone who moved piles of scrap to the Smelter to be reshaped into more iron and metal. Then suddenly she's promoted to being some Guard position because the Citadel is 'threatened'? The Centurions stated that it was due to the Flame Legion plotting some grand scheme and that it was easier to keep an eye on their allies. Well, 'Allies' for as long as her commander states. From there...

Kyella opened the shabby iron door, draining the water and looking over the note. Grumbling at her current orders and once again donning that armor once again, stuffing the note within her belt and placing a paw on the door handle. Waiting for a few moments, catching her breath and repressing all those memories, all those fantasies before opening it.

Walking through the iron plated walkways like it was every other day. The constant grinds of gears echoing through the roofless paths, being silenced by a few motors and backfires. The harsh smell of warm exhaust and burning metal, many of the damn visitors claimed this city was a new level of hell. But this was just something Kye was used to.

Never thinking about leaving this place until she read up on Linet; the charr that she was supposed to keep an eye on. Wondering why she was on spy duty when they could just use an Ash minx to do the same, but that Legion couldn't be trusted apparently. 'They Needed Someone From Iron, And You're Already Posted In That Area.' She wasn't a correctional officer or any type of jail guard. Sure, the white one spent longer outside of the Iron walls than expected, but that was no reason to consider she went AWOL... Was it?

Was Kyella really defending Linet? Well, in mind, of course. Legions always seemed to have strict orders about leaving the region, and going without orders required punishment of some sort, sure. But this was... Possibly too much. For all the brown one knew; Linet wasn't a soldier. Just a chemist of sorts that happened to have an affinity with animals.

...'Affinity'. A harsh swallow as Kyella tried to keep her face cross as those thoughts came up again. How exactly did the white one get those animals to like her that much? If the Guard didn't know better she would've mistaken Linet for a ranger. But even then, that isn't what rangers did in their recon missions... Is it?

With a growl, Kye stiffened her jaw trying to compose herself as a row of soldiers passed. Almost wondering if they could see the damn blush along her ears that she was trying to hide, as she looked away from their eyes. At least they were so focused on their task while she gazed at a nearby blacksmith station, the hot red iron poker catching her eye and instantly reminding her of something else of similar shape.

The brown charr swallowed her whimper, getting used to doing so by now. The past few days have been like this ever since she witnessed the 'Session', finding something... Anything in view that reminded her of such a thing. Walking along and trying to keep her thoughts straight, soon seeing the makeshift walled workstation where Linet was doing her work... Among other things.

As well as spotting the enclosed area between the buildings where Kyella hid and watched. Almost being able to still smell her own fluids staining her undergarments from before, leaking right through her armor and between those claws that couldn't help themselves. Almost wanting to part those lower folds once again, if she wasn't currently in public and on duty.

But what would she say to the white charr? Approaching her door and still unable to come up with anything, fist up and ready to knock. Yet, nothing. No words. No way to steer the conversation towards what she witnessed, what Kye desired. Those four ears feeling hot from burning red with blush. Her heart racing in that armored chest, almost blocking out the sounds of motors roaring in the distance-

Then the door handle started to open from the inside! Causing Kyella to completely freeze and stare in shock as it opened quickly and Linet started to exit, double taking at the brown guard in the doorway. Letting the two just stare at each other for a few moments while the white one's semi-surprised look faded into half anger, half frustration. "What."

A slight whimper from Kye's throat was barely sensed as she finally snapped out of it, letting those aggressive instincts take over. "You got a note from the Legionnaire." The brown one grumbled, taking the letter from her belt and handing it over. Expecting the disgusted look from the white one as Linet set down a large pack of sorts to the side, one the brown feline didn't notice before. Looking over the room as the white one turned around and walked inside, leaving the door wide open.

The raptor was missing, so were the little annoying ones, cage included. Many of her possessions were missing, aside from the very large bottles and tools from the workbench. Watching Linet move towards it and pick up some nearby spectacles. "You wear glasses?" The question just slipped out, getting the attention of those red eyes and making Kye once again freeze.

"...No." The white one finally replied, returning to the note. "Not usually. But there's a note here from the Asura. Small hands; small handwriting." The brown feline nodded in response, such a thing made sense. Taking a few steps inside and looking over the now spacious room, specifically the spot where a lot of... Fluids were spilled. "Damn thing!" Linet cursed, getting the other female to double take.

"What?"

"He's using his own measurement system instead of ours." She growled. "I asked him for a

damn conversion but he never delivered or responded. I just assumed he had one already!" A sigh of frustration as Linet gathered a few close things, quickly writing a reply and sticking it into the letter's small case. Handing it back to the brown one who was looking over where the raptor was tied last time, double taking at the offered object in the white one's hand. "Just send it back to them. It's not hard to find a conversion chart."

Kyella slowly took the case and placed it back into her belt, overlooking the spot while the other charr started packing another bag. "What happened to him?"

"Hm?" The brown feline gestured the empty space, along with the nearby reins used before. "Just outside the walls for now."

"Going exploring again?" Kye half asked, though it came out more as a grumble. Grabbing the thick attention of those red eyes, instantly causing the brown one to lower her head slightly and take a breath.

"I don't see how that's any of your business, guard or not." No response from the other female, but Linet could read something off about her expression. Sighing while gathering a few things before speaking once again. "He... Misses the outdoors."

"Your... Raptor?" A nod from the white one.

"...And so do I. Ari can't stand this place, and I can't blame him." Again no response from Kye, nor much movement from that one area. "Are you satisfied with that answer?" A sudden double take from that brown head, staring at her with yellow discs.

"Yes. I'm..."

"Done interrogating me?" Her tone actually stunned Kyella for a moment, giving a faint nod in response before heading to the door. Placing a brown paw on the metal barrier, taking a moment to calm her racing heart. If she didn't do this now, there was no telling when Linet would be back. There might not be another opportunity for such a thing, and if Kye missed it without trying... It might haunt her the rest of her life.

With an angry huff, the brown charr shut the door and locked it from the inside. A little harder than she meant to, yet it didn't even phase the white one until those armored steps were detected. Kyella getting rather close to the white and black spotted one and speaking in a thick whisper. "I... Seen you the other day."

"A lot of people seen me, what's your point-?"

"Under your... Raptor." A sliver of shock was shown in Linet's expression, but only for a moment. "...As well as..." A gesture to where the pocket raptor cage was, not getting any relief

from those intense red discs.

"...And?"

"I... Want something from you."

"You're blackmailing me." The white one growled, tossing her snout.

"No-" Kye started, interrupting herself and once again getting a stare from the other female. Starting out thick, but morphed into puzzling when the armored one's expression weakened. Blush seen in her brown ears and a little around her muzzle.

"...Spit it out. What do you want." It was barely a question, getting Kyella to sigh.

"I... Want... Your position."

"My rank?"

"No." Linet raised an eyebrow as she trailed those yellow discs to where their last session was. Detecting a very faint whimper as the brown charr struggled to stay strong and composed.

"Oh..." A loud swallow. "You want...?"

"A..." Kye cleared her throat, whispering once again. "S-session. With... Ari." Those red eyes studied her for a few moments, what really felt like hours to the darker feline. "If that is... Acceptable." A low mutter caused Kye's ears to flick, but not able to pick up what it intelled.

"And if I refuse?" A look into that stare, but nothing more. Even getting that yellow gaze to fall down to the side again in disappointment. "You'll?"

"...Nothing." A noise in question from Linet, as if asking the guard to speak louder. "I won't... Tell anyone. I won't do anything to possibly risk forced separation." Another long stare of study and Kyella was already sure of the answer, almost yelping when the other female lifted that brown chin up. Getting the two to lock eyes for a few more moments.

"You're serious about this." Again, barely a question as she tensed that nervous jaw, giving a very faint nod in response. Soon that white paw released her lift, returning to her packing for the time being. "Undo your belt." Linet nearly ordered, nearly loving the half-yelp that leaked out from the other.

"W-what?"

"Undo your belt and pull down your pants." A mix of an embarrassed whimper and a growl. "If you want that session, you'll do what I say."

"So you want to humiliate me-?"

"No." Those red eyes locked onto hers for a few moments, eventually getting the brown one to exhale and cave in. Finding the belt along her waist as Linet once again approached her, undoing the buckle and fly before hesitatingly spreading the armored flaps opened. Expecting the white one to gawk at such a thing, but those discs never moved from her own.

Not even when a white paw quickly cupped Kyella's pelvis, getting her to release a surprised whimper, but not removing her own gaze from Linet. Restraining herself from trying to stop those nimble dull claws from exploring her nethers, discovering the lower folds and parting them. Causing the brown charr's breaths to become heavier as she struggled to remain composed and ignore just how badly she was blushing.

Another half-caught whine when she felt a single digit slip inbetween, feel around a little while the white feline kept a rather straight face. Whereas Kye's was slowly morphing into both worry and pleasure, even more so when it ventured as deep as it could go before retreating. Then a second digit entered, finally getting the brown female to cave in and hold onto the white one's bicep with strain.

Yet, Linet didn't stop. Even after a near begging whimper, getting louder when a third claw slipped inside. Pressing against her inner walls and trying their limits, causing Kyella to start panting at the energy such a thing was giving her. However, the white paw soon pulled out, allowing the armored female to catch her breath while gazing at those red eyes in question. Watching them turn rather unamused before returning to packing. "...Why-?"

"You're too small." A faint whimper in question. "Ari would not be able to fit in you." It was strange, such a statement actually ached Kye's heart to hear. Looking down sadly at her own hand against her crotch and trying to feel it for herself, as if trying to prove her wrong somehow. Then double taking when she spotted Linet placing some objects on the workbench, going from packing before the brown one arrived to setting up again.

"What are you...?" The white one half ignored her, mixing the contents of a few bottles and vials. Adding in some powder, sealing it and giving the flask a good shake. Looking back during and tossing her snout.

"You can dress yourself, you know." Another half whimper left the brown one as she quickly turned about and redid her buckle, then half wondered why she even bothered doing such a thing, considering how far Linet's- "You're too small for him to fit inside you, attempting to do such a thing right now would either hurt him or you. And I don't want to deal with either of that." Kye's head lowered slightly in response. "I was too small for him when I started." A near vocal double take from the armored charr.

"What?"

"Even when I thought I was prepared, he still outgrew my estimations." She stopped shaking the flask and poured it into a metal bottle. Moving to her pack and grabbing a second bottle before bringing it over to her, each color coded. Handing Kye the red one first. "Take this, sip at it at least once every half hour. It will increase your durability for the next few days if you take it in moderation."

"Durability...?"

"The bottle should do you until tomorrow afternoon or so. It will allow your body to adjust and, for lack of a better description, stretch."

"S-stretch?"

"Without taking damage, but **only** if you follow my instructions." The white female said rather thickly, getting a slightly nervous nod from the armored one. Taking a hold of the bottle and looking at it for a few moments, once again double taking at those red eyes. "You should start. Now."

"R-right." She twisted off the cap and took a careful sniff of the... Questionable liquids inside. Yet, no warning signs signaled identifying such a thing as toxic. With a quick breath Kye took a little taste of it, making as strange face after swallowing. "It tastes..."

"Like a green swan disco?" A slightly surprised look from those yellow discs.

"...Yes, actually." A small smirk from Linet was seen, actually getting the same response from the brown one until the second bottle was offered to her. "And this is also for drinking?"

"No, that one will likely kill you." A half whine was barely caught. "That is for bathing."

"Bathing?" The white feline went back to packing.

"Raptors have strong senses of smell." A near growl from the brown one. "And you reek of this place, not in general. Something of which to say 'He Hates' would be a complete understatement." A blind gesture towards the larger bottle in Kye's hand. "With that, he'll at least get a better opinion of you."

"Opinion...?"

"You honestly just think you can walk up to him and get consent?" It once again caused the other feline to stutter.

"I..."

"-Thought that you were going to ask me for permission and not him?" Those brown ears lowered as Linet continued to pack and clean some things. "I take care of Ari, I don't own him. He isn't a pet or a work animal, he's a person. A companion." A breath from the white one, now realizing just how harsh her tone has been and reducing it. "Just because Ari can't speak our language doesn't mean he isn't intelligent." It left Kyella with something to think about as the white one finished packing. Gazing over the two bottles, studying which one is which.

"...How do I ask him then?" A gaze from those red discs, now much softer than before.

"Now you're asking the correct question." She gestured towards the bottles the armored one was holding. "That scent will help, but you'll need to soak in it for at least an hour. I'd go for two, myself."

"Erm... Okay."

"I'll write down the directions to our tent outside the walls. After your bath, put on a fresh and clean pair of clothing, the way to our location should be clear so you shouldn't need your armor." A slightly sour look from Kye. "If you put that armor on again, you will smell like it and he will reject you. I'll make sure the way is safe before you arrive." A sigh, but the brown one nodded. "That should be just about it. Feel free to practice getting yourself wide enough to take him if you wish-"

"Practice...?" A rather unimpressed look from the white one and it eventually clicked in for the armored charr. Once again getting that blush in her ears. "R-right."

"It would make things easier for him, but he does tend to like a challenge." Another shy whimper as Kyella nervously nodded.

"A... Anything else?"

"Don't make any plans for the rest of the night, nor the next day. You might need quite a bit of time to recover."

"Recover?"

"It'll be hard to walk the day after, but only for the first time." A bit of a shocked stare the white one missed as Linet turned around and grabbed her last bag. Giving the brown feline enough time to recover and overlook the bottles again before she was handed a small scrap of paper. "I'm heading out now. You can find us around here, try to come in the afternoon and hope he'll agree."

She couldn't sleep. Rest within her bed, yes. Unable to keep her paws from herself while thinking about that dinosaur, trying not to get her expectations too high. Fantasy often enough did out-perform reality, or at least according to her experiences. Not that she had too many under her belt at this point, but you really don't find too many opportunities in this place.

Yet, one came to her... While spying on the person she was meant to keep watch on. Was it even considered spying at that point? It hardly mattered now, though worry did invade Kyella's mind from time to time. Laying in the... Strangely scented yellow bubble bath, she kept thinking to herself if she did the correct thing. If someone else found out... If anyone else in the Black Citadel found out, she would likely be dragged down with Linet.

Was this fantasy actually worth her future? A risk to be sure, and it was too late to really back down now. Considering the amount of evidence against her; the bubble bath and bottles with her paw-marks on them. One she grew rather accustomed to, sipping at the last of the drink until every last drop was gone. Something told Kye that she would be needing every last drop of it.

And there was that blush again; heating up her ears and causing that muzzle to flush a bit with embarrassment while her mind rang with all the possibilities of what that statement meant. Was she really going to go through with this? What if the raptor rejected her? What if Linet changed her mind? Or perhaps was planning to blackmail the brown one instead with all this? She definitely didn't seem to be too friendly, but what charr here was? Kindness here was about as rare as the color green.

A deep sigh as she looked over the clock; just past noon. Even if the guard left at this very moment she would likely just make it over to the location that was written down. An area Kyella knew... Faintly. It's been a few years since she actually went to the location, but she remembered how to get there quite easily. It's not exactly a patrolled or safe road or area, but then again... Linet did have a full grown raptor by her side.

Another tick of the clock made the brown one sigh nervously, getting that question to return again: was she going to do this? Is this what she really wanted? A few parts of her were definitely sure, excited even. Though her mind was still unsure. But she got the courage to ask... 'Ask' Linet yesterday. She did the work and took the weirdest bath in her life. Kye was going to see this through. Only one question remained: was she ready?

Yes. Taking another deep breath and feeling so sure of the answer before getting up from the tub. Almost slipping in the process and bracing herself carefully before standing cautiously. Feeling her coat completely soaked with the strange liquid and wondering if she should rinse it off or not... Odds are Linet would state that she needed to keep it in, but just in case, Kye did a quick rinse from the showerhead. Enough to get that yellow tint out of her fur.

It drained somewhat slowly after the plug was pulled, but was at least going down. How to explain such a thing if it did get clogged would be another embarrassing moment in the brown

one's recent life, but the thought did get her mind off the upcoming possible session. Drying off and almost instinctively reaching for that armor before stopping and recalling what the white one suggested: if Kye came smelling like the Black Citadel, odds are Ari would reject her.

That thought sank her heart a little, something she might have to get used to if this didn't work. Moving to a freshly cleaned set of casual clothing instead, one she didn't care for due to the fact that they smelled like soap and suds. But at least they weren't very strong, unable to detect much when those trousers were slipped into and that sleeveless hoodie was zipped up.

Now all she needed was to head over with the letter that was delivered yesterday, finding it right where the brown charr left it: by the door. Taking it and double checking it was the correct one. One last breath to keep her calm before opening the door and heading to the main gate. Looking at the city dressed as a civilian was honestly such a drastic change, trying to avoid any contact with others or go near any welding areas just in case their scent rubbed off as she made her way to the wall.

Approaching the guard and keeping a stern face, even though flashes of that raptor's tool and rear still danced in her mind. Handing the pair on duty the note and thickening up her voice, Kyella spoke. "I've been requested to head out and assist Linet." The black pair of charr looked at the note then each other, half in question. Getting the brown female to fake a grumble of frustration. "The one with the raptor."

"Right. That one mentioned something about needing help this afternoon." One soldier said to the other, not addressing Kye in the slightest.

"She's a guard though, right? Why would she request the help of someone unarmored?" The other barely asked, almost getting the brown one to lose her composure. Wondering what she would say, what excuse should she make? (Act tough! Act Tough!)

"Not all protection requires armor, or would you like me to demonstrate that?" Kye growled. "Armor is loud, and not useful attempting to hunt something skittish. Especially when you're walking around sounding like a jackhammer, now do your damn job and open the damn gates!" The guards just snorted at her and handed back the papers, opening a smaller set of doors nearby to let her out. Slamming them shut behind her, almost jamming her tail in the process but she got outside without suspicion.

Outside... It was hard to imagine that it's been years since she left the walls. The autumn breeze almost cutting into her furred coat, one used to the natural warmth and shelter of the city. The trees and mountains across the metal staging were several shades of red, orange, and yellow. Already starting to detect the fresh air several steps away from the city as Kye continued down the main path ahead, remembering the directions quite well but taking one last look at them while the papers were out.

Much had changed since those days. A farm was built, the junkyard was a complete mess. Yet, many things stayed the same. The Devourer Den much down the other fork in the path, the large pipeline where she used to play as a cub. Recalling a memory of actually falling off that twenty foot drop but learning how to roll when she landed, thanks to the hill it was built under.

Not long in the distance, the brown feline could see a large tent set up within the landscape. Looking over the small body of water that moved through a large cave, away from the afternoon sun. A bit of a climb that her body wasn't used to, but it was definitely the place Kye had in mind. Let alone the large raptor tracks towards it confirmed such a thing, as well as a slight, non-charr purr in question that came from the tent.

The brown one slowed her approach, hearing a grumble afterwards as well as a chuckle from within. Standing several feet from the opening of the tent, Kyella waited to see if someone would come out. Yet, nothing. No movement. No sounds. Getting her to once again approach the draped doorway and barely see the white charr slip out from the opened cloth, not quite spooking Linet but getting her to double take. "Oh, you made it."

"Y-yes."

"No trouble I hope?" The white feline asked, moving over to a small campsite where some water was boiling. Getting those yellow eyes to study the blanket Linet was wearing over her shoulders and realize that she was actually topless underneath. A fact that actually made the brown one start to blush once again before the flood of images and positions Kye recently seen her (and herself) in. Barely even noticing the small bowl she had within those white paws, mixing a powder within the heated water and enjoying its warmth for the time being. "Something wrong?"

"N-no... I'm just..."

"Nervous?" Several moments passed as the guard froze in place, eventually nodding faintly in admission. "It wears off after a while." Linet stated, turning around and sitting comfortably at the edge of the rocky drop-off. Getting the brown charr to look back at the tent to see if she could spot the dinosaur. "Give him some time first. Ari was so itching to get out of those walls that he wore himself out a little yesterday and this morning." She chuckled, taking a sip of that drink. "Refused to do less than three patrols up and down this area."

"S-so, you...?"

"Just rested after getting some lunch. It's a brand new area for him, so he had to scout over every inch of the place to make sure I was safe." Another sip as Kye sat beside her. "Not specifically a matter of overprotection, I don't think. But more of the fact that this area is unknown to him and I know more than he does. So therefore, I'm currently a better hunter in his eyes."

"And he doesn't like that."

"Raptors have this strange... Shtick where they have to be as useful as possible to their masters in order to be happy or satisfied. They live to be useful, which can make them really difficult to bring them to a new place without an owner."

"Which is why you never see them being sold outside of the... Desert was it?" The white one nodded in response. "...And y-you know ways to keep him happy." The brown one's half-whimper made Linet chuckle. "Can I ask you something?"

"Depending how you word it." Another sip as Kye looked into those calm red eyes.

"Why... Why are you suddenly nice to me?" Linet gazed at her for a few moments before returning her sight to the landscape, taking another calm drink before speaking.

"I don't like Charr." She said after an exhale. "I suppose that's not completely true, I've met charr out in the world I was more than fine with. I don't like Charr in the Citadel, would be a more correct statement." Kye's own stare lowered to the grassy ground below. "I've been trying to find the answer why ever since I left it, noticing this... Kindness that can be found outside of that metal coffin. A virtue that all charr within that city seem to dismiss as a weakness, when it's more of a strength of character."

"...And I am one of them."

"Are you?" Linet asked thickly, getting the brown one to double take and watch her take another sip. "That's an honest question, because you showed that exact trait to me yesterday." Those brown ears lowered, not sure how to respond. "So let me ask you, why did you do that?"

"Do what?"

"Not blackmail me?" A slight whine left Kye's throat when those red discs locked onto hers. "I mean, you didn't really have any proof or evidence of it, but you didn't really need it. Ari's already got several complaints, if you wanted to kick him out of these walls you had the means of doing so. So why didn't you?"

"...Because of the way he looked at you after." A noise in question from the white one as Kyella sighed, breaking the gaze and looking back at the grounds below. "I've never seen a charr look at another that way before. I obviously don't know much about your... Ari." She corrected herself, taking a breath after. "But the thought of... 'Blackmailing' or separating you two... It sank my core. I couldn't forgive myself to see that fade."

Linet nodded at her slowly and the two remained quiet for a few moments as she sipped at her drink. Hearing the odd footsteps of the theropod walk out of the tent and sat down beside

his mate, head on the far side away from the guest charr. Getting a little bit of a greeting scratch from the white female as he purred a little bit. "Ari, you remember Kyella, our guard." Those orange eyes looked over her as the brown one nervously reached out a paw to the dinosaur, only for that gaze to narrow and snort at the bare hand. Aching Kye's heart at the rejection as she pulled it back.

That curious purr returned in the raptor as he looked down below at some of the bushes. Keeping low to the ground as he got up on all paws and waited for a few moments. Pouncing forcefully off the semi-high ledge and proceed to chase a rabbit he scared in the process. Startling the brown feline while the white one chuckled. "He's been going after that thing all morning." Her red eyes trailed to the other charr, noticing the sad expression on her face that she was desperately attempting to hide. Placing a white paw on her lap again and rubbing it against her thigh. "Hey, give him time. Okay?" A slow nod from the darker one as Kye took a breath.

Another long silence and the brown feline's face started to burn up again. Swallowing loudly and getting the attention of Linet for a moment before she continued to watch Ari chase around some smaller animals. "So..." Kyella cleared her throat. "I don't want this to come out as being scolding or anything, but..." A gaze in question from those red discs. "W-when did you... Y'know... Discover that you wanted to...?"

"Get mounted by larger animals?"

"A-animals?" Linet chuckled at the whimpering charr. "You mean...? Ari's...?"

"Not my first, no. My first was actually a large Hawkeye griffon named Beaker." Kye's heated expression didn't change, keeping a shy smile on the white one's muzzle. "He was so big that I could barely take him. I ended up drinking an experimental potion by accident just before, but it saved me." The other charr attempted to reply but all that came out where unintelligible whimpers, only getting worse when the white one whispered. "Don't tell Ari, but Beaker was the biggest I've ever taken, and probably ever will. Dangerous though-" That caused the other female to lock down and bury her brown muzzle in her own paws, the other just chuckling at the reaction. "You asked."

"I know...!"

"But the first time I ever noticed it? Probably when I was a cub, long before I even knew what sex was." A slight whimper at the word. "I remember seeing pictures of a griffon and I thought to myself: I want to be under that. I want that to be on top of me." A sharper whine. "Again, I didn't even know what it meant, but it was just a thought that stuck with me for a long time. Learning about breeding and such, I put work before everything else. Always an experience that I didn't have time for." A sip of that tea. "I got persuaded a few times, but nothing came out of it. Stress relief that was more of a relief for them."

"T-them, being..." She started to come out of her pawed shelter.

"Either or." Another whimper. "Ash are pretty persuasive, capable of getting the job done and rather well. Blood is a complete turn-off. All that testosterone and meat-head talk never delivers. Did it once and it was a complete underperformance, the worst I've ever had."

"N-noted." Linet took a breath, still staring down at the autumn landscape.

"By that time I just felt like I needed a break. And you know how wonderful the Legions are about giving vacations. So I managed to try to plan one during an outing in the city, southeast of Lion's Arch. Got approved, but only after another four months of working, which was also delayed another month or so for both parts and people with very slow tails." Another long and deep breath. "I took that time to look into the sights there, and seen this one little attraction of a large griffon..."

"And you thought about that memory." A slow nod in response.

"It came back to me, and though I obviously got older... The thought of such a thing still excited me. I began to study really close research about griffons, stating that I was planning to go down to either see them or hunt them during my vacation and I needed a special way to lure them in."

"But really..." Another whimper got the white one to chuckle.

"I found an aphrodisiac I could use, but the data didn't seem too reliable. So I ended up making my own, though..." This time the white one blushed, still chuckling as those yellow eyes gazed at her. "I mean, it worked. Super well, but it also made him reproduce his seed insanely fast."

"Wait, what?"

"It made his balls grow. Fill up really fast and there was just so much of it!" She laughed, knowing that the brown one was likely completely red under that coat. "I'm just glad that it snowed the next morning, covering the stream left behind."

"A-and you're not worried about...?"

"Pregnancy?" A whimper but a nod as Linet sighed. "I... Stopped having cycles since then. I'm thinking it's the elixir, a side effect to it or it might very well just be the fact that we're not compatible." A breath from her. "Not to say it wasn't fun. The session was a successful prototype, but yeah. Life lessons. A little too much and an unexpected side effect. Again, the only thing that really saved me was that potion I accidentally drank, thinking it was just water." A breath in reminisce. "It was a wonderful evening though. Much better than any others I've had

before that. I know it's not a kink for everyone, but-"

"No, no. It's... I'm glad you found something." Kye stated, now fully exposed and taking a deep breath of her own. "I'm glad you found each other."

"And you're not just saying that to get on my good side, are you?" Linet teased.

"N-no, I'm... Inspired, I guess." She shyly smiled at the lighter charr before her expression fell. "I've felt like my life has gotten very 'samey' over the years. Wanting something different, something exciting to change it..." A loud swallow. "And I... Stumbled into you two. But..." Barely seeing the white one shrug underneath that blanket.

"If you want my advice; make him jealous."

"W-what?" A nod as Linet finished her drink, tossing the bowl in a grassy area near the campfire. "How?"

"Show me some affection when Ari's around. He'll get all territorial as if you're going to steal me from him."

"And that will...?" Kyella went quiet, hearing the raptor climb up the hill and move back to where he was; along the other side of Linet.

"Did you catch me anything?" A grumble from the dinosaur in response to her. "I told you they were skittish." A snort that time, getting the white one to chuckle. Talking to him while Kye was lost in her own thoughts. What did she mean by that? Was it an invitation to actually... Try something with Linet? She just openly admitted she is experienced with other females. What if she was only joking and Kye was just misunderstanding what the white charr meant?

With a quiet breath, she pushed away those thoughts. Pulling Linet's muzzle towards her mid-sentence and kissing it deeply, hearing a slightly muffled yelp in surprise. As well as a noise in question from the raptor while that rough tongue was forced into that white maw. Lapping at it thickly before that growl from the male instinctively forced Kyella to stop and start pulling back. That courage replaced with fear so quickly, until Linet's own hand was felt grabbing on the back of her brown neck. Pulling her back in to continue that deep kiss.

That courage returned once again, actually pushing the white one down on her back/blanket. Causing their breaths to gear up and Ari to growl even louder, finally getting up to his feet and prying the brown one off for ignoring his verbal warnings. Pinning Kye down, growling loudly- before catching a familiar scent. Sniffing the chestnut fur around the charr's neck and bare arms. "Oh?" Linet spoke as she sat back up. "Does someone smell like fireflies?"

He knew she was somehow behind this, attempting to grumble a bit but all that came out was

a deep purr as that long tongue started lapping at the brown coat. Forcing them together in wet clumps while Kyella's ears started to blush, not really knowing what to do about the situation now that the jaws were so close to her. Releasing a faint whimper that was hidden underneath the deep purrs of that nuzzling scaly snout, instinctively putting her hands against it carefully. Yet, such a thing triggered a little bit of a 'resistance' response, causing the raptor to press on harder for a few moments.

The white charr's chuckles ended up snapping Ari out of the hypnotic daze, gazing over Linet with those orange discs. Not completely sure what his partner's plan was in all this, slightly tilting his head at her shrug. "Kye came out here for you, not me. I don't mind if you want to try squeezing into her." That time, the brown charr's whimper was heard. Actually getting the dinosaur to gaze over her, then back at the white one. Resting his snout on Linet's shoulder and almost tugging on her, getting a few light taps on that snout. "Give me a few more minutes out here, then I'll join in. In the meantime, get her ready." A large nudge in thanks as the raptor moved back to the other female. "-But!" A double take from Ari. "Go slow, okay? She's not used to it like I am."

A playful snort from the large one as he carried the whimpering charr towards the tent with ease. Ignoring the claws against his shoulders and back as Kye's body tensed up, more from being hung upside down than being abducted by a dinosaur. Though still slightly unsure of such a thing, her body was also filled with excitement when they entered the large tent; no bigger than a room.

Nearly an entire side was devoted to a sleeping area, with rather large blankets and pillows used to keep them from sleeping on the cold ground. And where the raptor immediately headed towards, not giving the feline time to examine the other side of the tent as she was set down more gently than expected. But that didn't stop the dinosaur from resting on top of her, lapping and nuzzling at her neck fur as she whined out of embarrassment. As well as the fact that there was a predator on top of her, combing her coat with sharp fangs and feeling a certain rod already starting to prod between her legs.

She expected the beast to just ravage her, to hold the charr down and pierce her slit with that weapon. Not even bothering to let Kyella take her clothes off, just like what she seen. Already starting to feel those male claws dig into her vest as he purred loudly, inhaling the scent of whatever the hell she bathed in earlier and almost gnawing at her before... Pausing. Take a few breaths and finally move up off the feline.

Such a thing was puzzling, wondering if Ari suddenly had a change of heart, but those thoughts were soon banished when she seen that red rocket hanging below. Finally witnessing it up close after all this time nearly daydreaming about it, trying to get a closer look, but the dinosaur pinned her down with a single paw. Moving down and prodding her belly with that snout, nibbling at her clothing and inhaling deeply as the purrs continued. Finally realizing right

now that Linet's suggestion to wash her clothes were correct. That this session of a lifetime could've been disrupted at this point if he caught the smell of the citadel on her.

Thin growls left the large one's throat, making her wonder if she thought too soon. Likely picking up a little trace of the city of iron and smog, but not enough to deny her of such a thing. However, those strange hands of Ari's were trying to pull up her vest to get another taste of that fur. And soon enough that tongue tried to get that belt undone.

Kye discovered his intentions soon enough, and was met with her final decision. Was she going to go through with this? To have a session with this beast? Is this what she really wanted? The questions echoed again and again, until she reached down at the raptor's snout. Just below it and undid her belt with an embarrassed whimper, then the button just in time before the dino was nearly frustrated with such defenses.

That tongue slipped inside her trousers before Charr could even get them off, halting such progress as its strength slid up and down her folds. Getting her to cry out in bliss while grasping that scaly muzzle as he went to work, lapping and sending vibrations from his purrs. Those strange paws sliding up and down her sides, finding breaks in the clothing and combing through her brown fur. Moving up to the white underside before back around and inbetween her leggings. Nearly grasping her hinds as the feline's pants were pulled down further.

With every extra space granted from the removal of that clothing, that tongue got much closer. its strength increased as Ari lapped at that white furred slit, expecting the harsh reflex in those claws though this one's were sharper than he was used to. Nearly nibbling at her folds while that scent drove him crazy with every inhale. Making him want to give into rough instincts, but Linet requested that he went slower. Needing to take a few pauses to catch himself from being too excited.

He'd almost curse the white one if her weird concoctions weren't so exhilarating! Really knowing how to satisfy the raptor, even on someone he once had a negative opinion about. But her cries of pleasure were just as wonderful as his mate's, and the fact she was still trying to resist, battling herself, was kind of cute. Moving his muzzle down on near equal footing of her slit made her switch claws to her hinds on Ari's shoulders, leaving her fores to tear into the blankets when his tongue started licking against her inner folds.

That bushy tail of hers swayed underneath the raptor's chin, nearly controlling its speed with his tender laps as it failed about. Attempting to escape its clothed binds, one the beast gladly removed and tossed to the side. Inhaling a strange mix of fireflies, his favorite food, and her own heated scent. Reminding him of Linet, yes, but also quite different. Like a different flavor of a favorite drink, only getting samples with his efforts and leaving him wanting more.

But when he advanced further Kye's whimpers stressed, reminding the dinosaur that he needed to go slower. Dragging down his movements while adding a bit more strength to those

laps, causing her lower lips to swell out towards every touch of that silk. Nearly thrusting against his snout as she continued to claw into the blankets, unable to hold herself back.

Slowly and carefully, that tongue tried to enter that hall once again. Separating those guardians with a tender persuasion, granting only a peak within its sacred space. But using that opportunity to slide around one of them and touch the walls, getting a large reaction out of the feline. Blissful cries echoed through her brown muzzle as she attempted to remain quiet, every lap inside was slowly breaking the Charr's composure.

Squeezing in a little bit more of that tongue caused her body to flex and brace hard. Her breaths rapid and she squeezed Ari's muscle tightly, letting him patiently pause before giving a playful struggle in her grip. Feeling the feline start to squirm a little before being held down by his forearms against Kye's white lower belly. Several tender licks against her sex as she got used to the feeling and those paws of his started to slide down.

Stroking her thighs and hindquarters, combing his claws around the base of her violent tail. Nuzzling her slit before moving that snout upwards along her hamstring just to tease her while the charr caught her breath. Easing up on her clawing enough to remove Kyella's hinds off his shoulder, ignoring the small red tips at the end of them and the light sting that came with it.

The two's eyes met for a few moments, the raptor taking pride over that blushed brown snout as how his current partner was trying to hide it. Trying so desperately not to just grab that scaled muzzle and force it between her legs again, making the beast nearly smirk as he nuzzled her soft fur up and down. Getting that appendage so close to her slit before lapping completely over it, catching that whine of satisfaction.

Over and over again, Ari pressed into the feline's sex. Massaging it while occasionally slipping his tip inbetween the swollen folds, being seduced further and further by the red muscle. Letting it get a glimpse and a taste of what resided inside while at the same time remaining firm. Tightening even, from time to time, as if apprehending the tongue and searching for its intentions.

Though, those were quite clear from the beginning: it wanted access. And deep down, the feline wanted to allow such a thing. Releasing heated breath after heated breath while the rest of her body shivered with excitement. Clawing into the blankets to expend such a thing and shifting her body, following that fluffy tail's movements and motions as she slid on the bedding. Once in a while attempting to pull herself down onto that raptor's snout as if to ride it.

Inch by inch, the sneaky appendage got around the guards. Searching every crevice and corner behind them before washing the guardians with Ari's own hot exhalations. Carefully combing the white fur around her most sensitive of areas while giving that tongue a small break. It would be most vital later on...

Those claws started tracing through her fur again, sliding up and around that rump in sync with the other. Meeting in the middle where two digits flanked those folds, lightly digging just outside of it to grapple the area, and carefully spread it apart. Causing the guarded doorway to open just enough for that tongue to slip in, but it held out for now. Giving the lower lips a tender kiss and a heated exhale within the defended tunnel before sending in that red appendage.

The raptor's muscle ventured in with moderate ease, getting a tight squeeze from the squirming charr as she whimpered aloud in desperation and bliss. Wanting to feel such a thing for so long, and she finally got it! Better than she ever could imagine, and it only improved with the slow distance that tongue advanced. Taking in the scenery, lapping every inch of her walls-up and down. Behind the guardians that kept trying to apprehend the appendage until they nearly melted against its silk and liquid; a mixture of both partners as they continued such a session.

Outside, Linet was still sitting there. Gazing over the scenery with another small bowl of tea, smiling calmly while those ears flicked about. Catching every sound that was coming from that tent that only made her smile even more. To the point where it was almost hard to drink. She knew Ari would show her a good time, and soon would join them. But the white one also recognized the look of desire. Maybe not quite love, but the idea of just being tended to by an intelligent creature.

However, those ears caught something else: running footsteps of something... Medium armored. Gazing down at the path and spotting a soldier running up the hill, getting a tad winded in the process. Linet took another sip from her drink while the guard caught his breath. "I thought I heard someone calling for help here-" Another loud 'noise' from the tent caught both of their attentions for a moment. "Are... You torturing someone in there?"

"Nope." She calmly responded, getting a slightly puzzled look from the soldier as the cries continued. Soon piecing together that they were not of pain but ecstasy, and nodding a little bit soon after. A slight grin on his beige muzzle before he started looking around.

"Weren't... You the one with the raptor?" The female charr nodded in response. "I thought I told you to keep an eye on it. Where is it?" Linet calmly moved her gaze towards the portable shelter, making him do the same while the brown charr inside continued to cry out in bliss. Suddenly making the guard a little uncomfortable and blushing. "I-its...?"

"Anymore questions?" The white one asked a little more sternly this time, seeing a head shake in response as the soldier returned to his post. Still a little stunned and leaving the female to adjust the heavy blanket over her. Allowing Linet to enjoy the rest of her tea while listening to

Kyella sing.

And sing she did. Unable to control her voice any longer and just let it be manipulated by the dinosaur's movements. Her own claws now down by his snout as it was buried between her legs, tongue lapping within her insides over and over again. Causing the feline's body to shift constantly between relaxing and tense up with the energy that surged through her. Grasping that appendage tighter and tighter, and feel something deep within her climb higher and higher.

The Charr's claws raked harshly against the bedding, tearing fissures into it as the energy flooded up and down her body. Squirming and thrashing side to side. Huffing and moaning with the occasional whimper, making Kyella nearly drunk with Ari's movements. Building up something that she's never felt before, making her lose complete control of her body as everything flexed and stiffened. Trapping that lapping tongue deep with her, feeling it struggle playfully in her grip like prey.

But that's what really pushed her over the edge, soaking the dinosaur's maw with her first ever release. A clear fluid squirting out with every desperate cry out, taking her very breath away for what felt like several minutes as Ari helped the brown one through it. Spray after spray, that wonderful taste that reminded him of the white one coated that tongue, making him purr loudly and aid her orgasm. Teeth still combing that white patch as her body jerked and squirmed for a few minutes before calming down. Heaving loudly with her breaths, blush still covering that brown muzzle and ears, but leaving Kye with the brightest smile on her face.

Feeling started to return to her most sensitive areas, and even making her start to detect that energy climb again when that tongue moved. Those orange reptile eyes locking onto her dazed ones before that tongue started up again, getting a slightly more shocked look but the female was just unable to fight against it.

It only took a few tender laps to get her to start huffing loudly again, her body still lightly jerking from the previous session as the charr attempted to regather her motor skills. Any progress being interrupted when that appendage slipped in deeper, discovering her sweet spot that took her breath away in a light cry. A heavy clutch from those lower lips in response, as if telling the raptor to slither up against that area again and again!

Though still stuck in a looping haze, Kyella could still feel that energy build up below. Still leaking some of those precious juices that the dinosaur seemed more eager to lap up. Getting Ari to persist a little faster than he was told to, his instincts started to take over as those fangs combed through her white and brown fur. Nearly biting her sex to get a pleasurable call and a small little taste of what was to come.

He could nearly feel it through the feline's body language, lightly squirming and that tail thrashing. The raptor was getting so close to another taste! Washing her inner walls a little rougher, licking that series of little areas he found; very close to Linet's own. Pressing up and down that sex, side to side to stretch out those folds a little more. His own red tool nearly getting impatient to fill that very hole.

A light squirt really triggered those instincts as the raptor's hips jerked forwards in a thrust, causing the large one to suddenly stop his work and nearly growl. Attempting to compose himself while resting his chin against the Charr's white lower belly, nearly panting like she was. Every inhale was full of that wonderful scent, causing himself to leak onto the blankets as well.

It was a losing battle, attempting to calm himself down and reach her to a second sweet release. Gathering his willpower and using that tired tongue to lap up the female's underside, nudging under her neck as she lightly stopped that head in place. Giving Ari a deep and hazy kiss on the muzzle, something that gave that red appendage a second wind. Nearly bracing the brown one on the ground as that battering ram approached the gates.

This was it... What she dreamed about every night for the past few days and time inbetween. Releasing a whimper everytime a prod was felt from that wet tip as it searched for those swollen folds. Feeling the two exchange thick beads of release with every touch as Ari adjusted over her, making the charr lightly question what he was doing-

Only to feel a deep prod in her tailhole! Getting Kyella to brace and claw against his body in surprise and shock! Yelping loudly as it attempted to drive into the wrong area- one that wasn't at all prepped to fit such a beast! By the third cry, the tent's door was heard opening in a bit of a rush, and within the small scope of vision beyond the scaly body a white blur slid down close to her tail.

The raptor released a light growl as his weapon was pulled away, but then stroked a few times. Instantly knowing who it was by those paw movements as it was pulled upwards then closer to the brown charr. "You were down too low, Ari. she's smaller than I am." Linet said over the deep purrs, allowing Kye to feel some adjustments. Then her own brown tail being pushed aside as a certain grey mane rested on her white pelvis.

Whimpers left the other female as the dinosaur purred. "You didn't take him in your muzzle yet, have you?"

"N-" Kye started to reply, never even really thinking about such a thing.

"Explains why he feels so dry." A noise in question from the brown one, but that deep purr from Ari slowly made her piece together what Linet was doing. The trusting motions against the head in Kye's lap, the constant deep purrs and growls from the one on top, as well as the slight moans from the white one. Muzzling the raptor's tower and using its pre to wash its fleshy walls,

giving Kye a little bit of a rest while she attempted to comfort the large one over her.

But lightly scratching the back of his neck instantly got those jaws to snap against hers! Getting her to brace and freeze for a moment as that tongue started lapping within her maw, easing up his tension on her own fangs before a muffled suggestion was heard. "Easy on her, Ari." The white one stated again before continuing her task for a while longer, satisfied when that length was almost entirely soaked in the raptor's pre.

"Okay," The white one started, moving off of Kye's crotch and letting the dino move in a half-step. "Easy now, I'll line you up." A deep purr in response as the other female nearly braced, her heart still racing as if flying high. Nearly fluttering with every prod as the tip was guided to her sex. Then the first push-!

It shot a wave of energy through her body, but didn't enter the brown one. Taking a few more presses into those swollen lower folds before Linet tapped that scaly thigh. A signal to stop... Or to pause? Barely getting any time to really think about such a thing before a couple of claws slipped inside Kyella! Getting her to brace and rake the bedding again! Slipping in and out quite steadily, the second time the alchemist has done this to the guard!

...Something she honestly started to enjoy, increasing such a feeling when another claw was added. Feeling like such a volume was multiplied by ten to her, even though the raptor's steadily licking tongue was actually bigger. Likely enjoying Kye's whimpers of bliss as the fourth digit slipped inside.

A tight clench was just reflex, as the white one patiently waited for the brown one to relax. Moving in and out of her sex a few times before starting to rotate that line of claws! Another brace that caused the smallest one to squirm just a little, lightly feeling the dull claws touch her inner walls, but not damage them in the slightest. Opening that gate wider and wider with every slow twist until they were completely sideways! Kye actually feeling herself stretch out a little bit!

Several light and careful attempts to increase the girth intake of that slit, soon adding that fifth digit for a few more before withdrawing. Motioning Ari to try again, lining that warm tip up as Kye swore it half in just by resting there! Then the first prod, making her release a loud cry, but it went in much deeper than before! Actually making progress with every other press, to the point where the raptor added more impatient strength to his movements!

Accidentally withdrawing too much and thrusting into her tailhole again, the white one once again realigned that red tool. Getting another rather forceful thrust that nearly caused those folds to swallow that spineful flare! Taking another half step closer while pinning the brown furred 'pillow' down, adding more and more pressure on that weapon until-!

It finally went in! Not even a loud plop like Kyella expected, and being completely stunned by

its girth! What felt like a large pipe when the white one was in her, this felt like a literal tower! Sliding in a little deeper and really detecting those soft fleshy spines examine her walls. Sliding carefully back and forth, nearly overwhelming the smaller female with the basic movements.

And smaller was definitely the correct word! Hearing Ari release soft growls with every clench as he tool never felt so tight! Every pull outwards triggered a strong squeeze from those lower lips, but even Linet felt like this at one point. Bracing the brown one down again and pulling out of her with a little bit of a struggle, letting a thick web of mixed pre still connect and guide him back into the gates as he once again slipped inside. Not without a small fight, of course.

A deeper plunge got Kye to grasp him tightly halfway, really starting to dig her claws into the dinosaur's scales. Letting every large spine along his weapon's underside act like teeth on a gear, nearly locking itself in as Ari pressed on. Slipping that tool deeper and deeper into her, throbbing with every tight squeeze- every squirt of hers that ran down that red flesh. Soaking both the tool and her fur, along with those folds.

But she was actually taking such a thing! Tight as hell, but the bliss such a thing provided was better than her dreams! Finally starting to relax a little bit as that tower slipped in and out, softly brushing her inner walls as to wash them thoroughly with every leak of that tip. Every plunge reaching a little farther as the raptor started to speed up, finding a good rhythm but not for long.

An accidental full-withdraw caused the upcoming thrust to once again aim too far down, hearing the brown one cry out in pleasure as that tip rammed into her tailhole! Making a little bit of progress, but Linet stopped their cycle for now. "This isn't going to quite work... Let me try something." She stated, squeezing around the raptor before crouching between the two. Facing Kyella before getting on all fours, feeling that brown muzzle blush deeper as the alchemist rested on her belly; acting like a pillow between the brown charr and the dinosaur. "Okay, hopefully this makes up enough difference so that won't happen again."

It was a little awkward for the guard, but then she remembered what she's been pinned down by for the past hour or so. Wrapping her arms around Linet's sides and back, her white and black spotted chest breast-I mean, pressed up against her brown panting muzzle. Feeling her own arms softly embrace her head while the raptor hugged her from behind...

And the weapon prodded the gates once more, loving the faint whimper on Kye's lost breath as he nearly teased her. Rubbing the wet sex up and down, letting the white one adjust her position as a living body pillow for the two before sliding that rod in without warning. Getting the brown one to cry out in bliss while grasping that tool once more, predicting when it needed to relax and venturing deeper unexpectedly!

By the time the tool was caught, those lower folds were just barely close enough to those ridges that it triggered a pleasurable stun on the male. Getting him to release a heavy spray directly into that tunnel, and feeling it leak out of those lower lips not seconds after. Making him

release a low growl that morphed into a deep purr, attempting to last long enough to make the session enjoyable for her, but with how tight Kyella was... It was making it difficult for Ari to last very long.

Slowing down his motions after getting a hold of his instincts, letting the red tower plunge into that charr with patience. Pushing how deep it could get with every few motions as he embraced his mate. Lapping at that white and spotted coat, once in a while reaching down to lick that brown snout as it panted and moaned with every press.

He was doing well too, until he seen the two kiss below him. Once again getting the raptor a little jealous and sliding that tool deep within, getting Kye to nearly bite during the lip-lock while squeezing that intruder tightly! Right on the first ridge, and actually feeling the warm torrent of seed venture deep within her! A load that she swore felt like it could fill a fuel tank! Yet... There was more to come. A lot more.

When the series of grips finally decided to let that rod go, it continued its work. Retreating nearly all the way out, keeping that flare just inside as if to widen those guardians as a buildup of that pre started just outside the fleshy dam. Pulling out with a plop and letting the majority of the jolts leak out while a thick web still connected the two. Soon placing it back in, rubbing it up and down those swollen folds before plunging it back into the tight sex.

The white one's body inbetween seemed to help in that regard, still combing through that black spotted fur and nipping at the back of her neck. Once in a while lapping at those blushing ears as the females once again kissed deeply, or maybe it was the same one. Did Ari not interrupt them before? Such a thought got those dominant instincts to trigger, bracing Linet down and keeping her, along with Kye, remaining still.

Then the raptor pushed forwards, slipping into that tunnel with a slow force. Progress slightly halted when the brown charr grasped such a tool, but it didn't stop Ari from pressing on. Slipping in deeper and deeper, releasing jolt after jolt as those fleshy spines scrubbed her inner walls down. The guardians attempting to snare the weapon's motions in reflex, nearly choking it right before the ridges while the female once again hit an orgasm. Letting their grip falter for just a moment before grasping near desperately on the first set of that sensitive flesh.

It actually made the raptor lightly whimper as the pleasure was nearly overwhelming. Attempting to hold back his main release, but a few more torrents flooded Kye's sex as soon as she let go. Causing a large leak to flow out of any gap around that tool and leak down to her tailhole, painting it with a hot whiteness. But the dinosaur pressed on, attempting to harden his defenses against the constant squeezes. Managing to slip in a little more than normal and skip the second pair of ridges, but lightly overshooting to the third!

Another harsh squeeze was almost too much for the raptor, feeling his floodgates crack deeply. Unknown if he could hold them back, Ari pressed on until he felt that inner tunnel's

limit! Releasing a few heavy jolts directly into her womb before starting the motions once again; full thrusts! Only withdrawing as far as the flare and nearly ramming that tool into that tight sex!

And there it was: the point of no return that the dinosaur could detect. No matter what was going to happen, he was going to flood this feline full. However... He had another plan. Speeding up his motions and triggering that constant bliss, especially around the ridges! If he could keep up the rhythm without standing still for too long, he could build up enough! Thrusting faster and faster, dodging the squeezes of those swollen folds! Feeling his knot starting to swell up at the tower's base!

But then, the guardians got lucky and snatched that second ridge! Causing the raptor to nearly yelp and tense up, clawing into Linet's back and curling forwards! Every pull outwards only added to the overwhelming bliss that flooded his lower area! Those hind legs tensed up! A deep roar built up in his chest! Releasing it in one slow vocal as that red weapon grew slightly larger and larger!

That first torrent released with a heavy sting, as it erupted within Kyella! The beast cumming into her was absolutely immense as that knot was pressed up against her exhausted folds! Preventing any escape as the inner chambers flooded, sending hot seed far deeper than she ever felt! Quickly filling it and the hallway up, but still adding pressure and volume into her sex! Causing it to bulge little by little, as torrent after torrent was pumped into her!

Every once in a while, there was a break in the seal, but it was soon fixed by the determined raptor! Overwhelming the brown one as her lower belly continued to grow! Pressing up against Linet's undertail as she started to move up the other female! Ari still holding onto her tightly as he stuffed the other charr to the brim, and then some!

When he couldn't prevent the leaks with his knot any longer, the dinosaur pulled out and let a torrent or two soak Kye's hinds... Then started to climb over that swollen belly, keeping the white one pinned! Hearing the two yelp in surprise as the raptor mounted Linet next! Still in mid-orgasm as that soaked tool plunged into those white folds! Ones used to such punishment.

It still didn't stop them from squeezing it tightly though, as that knot pressed harder and harder! Eventually sliding in with a loud wet plop as the white one cried in bliss! the torrents quickly building up directly above Kye's face and muzzle, able to actually hear every wet pump as she hazily watched the small bulge within the white forest grow steadily! Pressing against her snout and the brown one turned her head, feeling it still continue its way down like a sac filled with milk!

The raptor continued to cum into her again and again! Sending the white one into her own orgasm in near record time as those brown paws attempted to slow the swelling progress down! Feeling the belly heavily fold around every dull claw as it started to finally slow down. Several more torrents for good measure before the loud exhale from the beast. Pulling back a few times

and realizing he was completely tied to her, Ari instead lifted the white one up a little and laid down on his side. Cuddling with his mate and wrapping that tail around Kye as the three fell into a deep slumber shortly after.

The brown charr woke up in a near drunk haze, not recognizing where she was in the dim tent. Starting to move and getting bodily warnings of soreness and caution in her lower belly down... Then it came back to her. The session.

There was no sign of the two in the tent, but there was some movement outside. Specifically a large pounce and a chuckle that reminded Kye of a black spotted white. Slowly and carefully getting up, examining her lower belly that she swore felt like she was carrying ten cubs, now almost empty. Granted, she could easily tell where such fluids went after moving around a little bit more.

That bedding was going to be fun to wash. She never expected Ari to release that much... But Linet was right: without her aid, the brown one wouldn't have been able to take him without someone being hurt. Most likely her.

But damn did it ever feel wonderful. Though still almost hazy in her memory, Kyella could still feel the imprint that such a tongue made. That such a weapon did, swearing she could still feel its girth inside of her. Reaching down to see for herself, placing a couple of digits between her own soaked folds and... Able to fit three inside rather easily. The fourth actually triggering that soreness. Whatever that drink did worked wonders. And whatever was in that bath bottle was the sole reason why this even happened... Which means...

Finding some already soaked blanket and attempting to dry herself off as much as possible before putting her pants back on, Kye left the tent rather quietly. Looking through the shadows and late sun evening at the white charr, still sitting in that spot. "Sounds like someone finally got up." Linet said rather light heartedly, still watching the raptor attempt to chase something through the woods. A tone that practically invited the brown one to sit down beside her.

With a bit of a shy breath, Kyella did so. Being offered the evening's stew from the same used bowl, but the guard didn't mind. Stirring it a little bit before taking a sip at the lukewarm meal. "Thank you." A nod from the white one as the two sat in silence for a while, letting the other female eat after realizing just how hungry she was.

"How was it?"

"It was alright. A little colder than I wanted." Kye responded without really thinking, eventually double taking at that sly red gaze equipped with grin. Perking those brown ears with puzzlement, then piecing it together what exactly the alchemist was talking about. Instantly getting those four ears to lower and blush a little bit. "He..." A loud swallow and a deep breath to clear her mind from those thoughts. "It was wonderful." She finally replied, with a little bit of melancholy. Making Linet release a slight noise in question.

"You were right." Kyella continued. "About a lot of things. About me not being..."

"Compatible?"

"Y-yeah. About him not liking me because of..." A gesture towards the iron city. "About how to make him even consider..." A nod from Linet. "This was a once of a lifetime event, and... I'm thankful for it, Linet." Another breath. "Yet, I can't help but feel like it's over and I'll never be able to get this feeling again."

"Not from another charr, that's for sure." A very light chuckle from the white one. "But why don't you think Ari wouldn't want to-"

"You're leaving." Kye interrupted, getting a questionable look from the other. "You can't stay here. Ari can't stay here. To do so would only ruin both of you..." A breath as Linet remained silent. "You'll find a way out, just like before. And then... I'll be left without you."

"...You're not wrong. I've been searching for another way to get us out of there near permanently." Several minutes of silence, but the white one pulled Kye closer. Hearing the raptor make his way back up the hill and half grumble at the sight, but didn't try to separate them. Instead laying down behind and curling his body around the two females. Resting his head in Linet's lap and pulling as he could still smell that aroma from the brown one. "What do you think about alchemy?"

"What do you mean?"

"As in learning it." Kyella's puzzled gaze didn't lift. "What did you do before being a guard?"

"I salvaged through scrap for the most part. Taking broken machines apart and half prepped them to be melted down and reused. Where are you going with...?"

"If you claim interest in the alchemic arts, I can probably write you off as an apprentice. I can teach you everything I know, including the things I gave you yesterday." A slight whimper and that blush returned. "But I can also state that I need you as an assistant in my travels, and likely get you out of the city. When you're ready to go out on your own... You're free from those iron chains." Kye's head tilted. "Metaphorically."

"But...?"

"You can't be declared going AWOL this way, and the legion isn't going to spend resources looking for a simple scrapper or guard. This could be your way out to a better life, Kye." The white feline gave the dinosaur's head a few pets. "A chance to find your own Ari, if that's what you want."

If That's What You Want. The statement echoed through the brown charr's mind for several moments. Causing her to stare into space, unsure of such an answer. With nothing really left for her in the Citadel, did she really want to take this leap? Was the outside world really as kind as Linet said it was...?

A nudge from the raptor towards that dark paw, slowly grabbing the attention of those yellow eyes. Making Kye's heart flutter as that tongue licked the paw clean, likely being able to still detect traces of her own release on them. The affection made her heart flutter, a deep warmth that she only ever felt earlier today. Then a second one when the white feline's rested on her forearm. Getting them to lock eyes for a few moments as Linet waited patiently for a response...

And Kyella nodded.