

BRING

Priscilla pushed open the door, accompanied with a sigh of relief. The days at the store where she worked were picking up recently, and one of her fellow workers, Alyssa was on her maternity leave for a while. Oh boy that was an interesting thing to watch and listen in on. Her lioness co-worker and a very, very handsome dragon customer going at it the back room...

The rhino shook herself out of it 'Keep it in your pants' she thought to herself. Though it had been a while since she got some though; while sex was appealing, being knocked up was not. With that thought, her focus returned to her aching legs carrying her outside the larger mall and into its parking lot. Strolling over to the elevator, she hit the button to call it down from one of the several floors above and it wasn't long before another joined her before the elevator itself did. Waiting patiently, she couldn't help but look over the other, taller, older male with green scales, a muscular figure and orange hair. She recognized him instantly, reminded of the patron who knocked up her co-worker, he was wearing a shirt this time, and it was a particularly hot day so he could have been forgiven for that. She then bit her lip a little remembering the sights she'd seen of those two mating in the backroom and wondered for a moment what he could, and would do to her, how rough he might be as he'd-

DING

The noise of the elevator opening perked her ears and taking her out of her lewd thoughts, 'Seriously? You're starting to think like some needy heat-stricken bitch. Get it together Pris.' She quickly chastised herself mentally as the dragon followed her into the relatively small boxcar. She took one corner of the elevator while he took the adjacent wall looking out towards the door.

"Four please" Priscilla asked, noticing the dragon reaching up and hitting the button for the fourth floor before got a good look at her, and a look of recognition shone across his face

"Hey, don't I recognize you from somewhere?" He asked, and she paused, gripping at the inner railing wondering if this dragon saw her spying on that one backroom encounter.

"I'm Priscilla, I work at a mattress store." The rhino woman answered, calming herself a little.

"Ah! That's where I recognize you! The mattress I bought still holds up, and is still comfortable. I'm Darius." He described and it brought to mind how Darius might put that mattress to work especially on her.

"Good to hear, that you've gotten a good amount of use with it... Sleeping I mean." She blushed silently cursing her slip of the tongue.

The dragon chuckled, taking the alternate meaning more as a joke, or a compliment "Yes, It tends to be used quite often; mostly by me, but sometimes I let guests sleep there too."

"Oh? You sometimes sleep in the guest bed?"

"Depends on the guest." He answered with a coy grin on his face, while in response she was about to stammer out a response, but the sound of the door opening cut her response off, offering up an exit instead. Deciding to leave and let the inquiring response fade. This time Darius made sure to let Priscilla out first; mostly to be polite before he let himself out, only to see her stop mid-stride on her

way to her car to turn and look over the taller dragon and asked, with a mix of nervousness and curiosity...

"The last time you came to the store I work at, did you enjoy your time there?"

Darius paused, and raised an eyebrow in skeptical confusion "I did, it was very accommodating... Why?"

"I'm curious because I remember you dealing with Alyssa, and she seemed to think quite highly of you, and I was curious to meet you." She said moving closer towards him, though staying just out of arm's length.

Darius, still a little cautious asks "Was I particularly nice? What made me so special that-"

"I also had seen what you did in the back room." She interrupted, looking up at the dragon with any trace of prior reluctance disappearing from her face.

Darius on the other hand, looked no different "Ah, so that's why you've been so flustered all this time, couldn't help thinking about getting into my pants." he scolded, though there was a hint of interest in his tone.

"I... yes." Priscilla conceded, looking around to make sure that no one else was there to hear. Luckily it was late in the day, and most of the mall's patrons were on one of the lower floors, and heading out, the only ones within vision and earshot were herself... and the dragon she was currently being reprimanded by.

"I see, if you were on the job, I'd do a little bit more scolding, but since you are just out and about... Come here." He said with a grin staring at the slightly shorter rhino girl and letting her come close, which she does, slipping a hand under his shirt rubbing over his muscular, scaled form. He seemed to enjoy it, since there was a pleased smile across his face, as he let the rhino girl explore his torso. Darius helped a little, slipping a hand to explore underneath her shirt, mirroring the female hands rubbing along his stomach right before she slid her hands down toward his awaiting bulge.

She then looked up towards the older dragon's eye a lustful grin on her face "Shouldn't we continue this in a more... private area?"

Darius smiled and countered with "I have a better idea, a much closer one..." he said, and she wrapped an arm around his stomach, her arm still underneath his shirt as the two moved towards Darius' car.

Upon arriving at the car Darius opens the back seat for Priscilla, though she looked up towards him "I have to ride in the back seat?"

Darius, grinning slyly before answering, "Oh, you'll be riding something in the back seat." And the way he said it made a small pleasurable chill run down her spine as she laid down across the seats.

He leaned down, his hands slipping under her clothing, helping her slip her shirt up and off, revealing the rhino's D-cup chest, barely concealed and contained within a pale blue bra. Whilst her dragon She raised herself up to do the same around his waist to slip those now tighter slacks off of him, in addition the two were able to meet in the middle to share a passionate kiss, only breaking it in order

to fully slide the rhino girl's shirt off. Before tossing it aside before kissing along the nape of her neck right up until he felt his pants finally being undone and a pair of hands stroking along the underside of that black studded cock of his, before gripping it in her hand stroking it slowly.

Priscilla let out a small groan of anticipation before asking "Do you happen to have something to cover this big boy?" Darius by contrast, looked surprised, though pleasantly so.

"I don't often get asked to use one, but I do have a few." he answered, before slipping his clawed hand into a front seat, and opened the glove compartment unveiling a small, pale yellow cardboard box, torn into a while back with plenty of condoms still in, making her think about how many more good times she might be able to get with him. As Darius pulled out one of the condoms and went to slide the rubber tool over his cock Priscilla stopped him.

"Let me take care of that for you." She interrupted, and took the condom in her hand and slipped into her mouth while Darius looked on in surprise. Following that she carefully moved her tongue around her mouth before sliding her mouth around the dragon's cock, taking it into her mouth, and to him the mouth around his cock felt tighter than it seemed, though no less wet he then thrust in grabbing her horn and pulling her down onto him, until she managed to take all of his cock and holding her down for just a few moments. He then relaxed, allowing her to slowly slide back and off the dragon's now hard, throbbing cock, covered in a thin, gray rubber covering now stuck together and covered in the rhino's saliva. Said rhino girl gasping with a smile on her face.

It was about this time the sounds of the elevator opened; not that the two engaged in their relations would have noticed that or the visibly pregnant lioness stepping out of it. Lyssa, scanned the area for Darius, she had asked him to drop off some of the bags ahead of her just so that she could pick up some more things she needed in preparation for the new cub. Scanning around looking for him, she finally saw his car, and him...and the rhino girl who was giving him a blow job, curious as to who she might have been, creeping ever so close but staying hidden. It didn't take long for her to realize who the rhino still licking along the Darius' dick was. At first she was surprised that her friend would hop up onto the dragon's cock like that, but still she watched, an aroused feeling from watching these two go at it came over her. After all, Priscilla got to watch her play with Darius, it's only fair that she gets a similar showing as well. To that end, she stayed in hiding, peeking over just as Priscilla pulled off of a Darius' cock, looking up at him.

"That trick never fails to keep up the mood." Priscilla said gaining back her breath, looking up at her draconic companion, a pair of hands stationed on his chest, both to help her up, and give her leverage to kiss and lean into him, keeping up the kiss long enough to lay back into the car seats, breaking the show of affection only to fully get into position and spread out onto the car seats, laying on her back, legs spread and looking towards the black, studded cock of him. Taking her all in before accepting her invitation; not that he needed much more of one, Darius wrapped his clawed hands around her spread legs, not being as hasty, slowly running his clawed hands over her thighs teasing her with the sensitive sensation up until she let loose a needy request.

"F-fuck me." She asked, admitting her desire since she laid eyes on him, and Darius couldn't help but oblige, lining up the ebony cock barely covered in a thin layer of rubber up with her entrance before pushing the head of his cock up against her awaiting, quivering snatch. The studded ring at the head of his dick being a cool metallic feeling, a stark contrast to the warm ebony length it was attached to, and because of that sensation Priscilla let out a small, needy groan of pleasure almost

unable to compose herself and keep from impaling herself upon his dick, but giving in ever so slightly towards her lust-driven thoughts and inched herself closer towards him taking in the head of his cock and with a hard thrust towards her on Darius' end, slid pushed that cock of his deeper down into her. Bracing herself against the car door she slid and bucked back into every thrust, only shifting slightly to lay on her side while Darius hoisted her leg onto his shoulder, freeing up more space to better maneuver his pierced shaft in order to explore every spot inside of her it could reach.

Meanwhile the waiting Lyssa had by this point had loosened her own pants, three fingers diving into her own wet entrance, picturing the many times he had been ravaged by that same dragon she was watching, studded cock inside her, gasping with need and pleasure for his every thrust he'd push into her with, groaning under him, within his embrace as he ravaged her. Then she pulled her fingers out of herself, looking back, to them and from where she looked she could barely see the rhino girl past Darius' own form, the only vision of her now was the sight of Darius' cock, plunging into a pink entrance surrounded by gray flesh and the leg resting atop his shoulder. Another noticeable feature of this view was the raised tail of the green-scaled Dragon, revealing his own feminine entrance, itself dripping from the sheer arousal, but this time at least, it was his male endowments receiving all the attention this time. Lyssa then grinned, looking over that tail of his that was thankfully not getting in the way of her view, and an idea formed in her head; to that end she slipped down her pants even more, revealing the damp fur surrounding her entrance before leaning back, curling her tail hesitantly towards the wet opening. Slowly she pushed the furry appendage in, and a few things became apparent to her, the first being how odd this felt mostly due to the large tuft of fur at the tip of her tail, and the second being how good it felt once the thick appendage was actually inside, feeling her own tail shake and jerk while inside her, responding to her own pleasures spasms from running across her more sensitive areas, with even more pleasurable rhythms, even if she wasn't able to take a large portion of it into her, she happily enjoyed the ride.

Meanwhile, Darius was staring down at his rhino companion looking her in the eye as she writhed underneath him a low growl surfacing in the back of his throat, as he pulled himself back and, two of the four gold piercings inlaid to that ebony cock of his slipping out of her wet entrance, only to reenter again accompanied by a hard, powerful thrust from that strong muscled dragon, transitioning now from the rolling of hips to now pistoning that cock of his into her, causing her moans to rise in both volume and how frequently they went on, a clawed hand grasping around to her DD-cup pillows, pulling her into another passionate kiss. Priscilla loved every moment of this, from his cock being rammed into her, coated in her juices and that tight rubber covering barely felt and noticed, nearly forgotten between all the thrusting and muffled moans in response to them. Every hard thrust down into her causing the female rhino to writhe up until she broke that kiss, feeling the thrusts slow just after the kiss, but before long the rough pace of those thrusts continued, and with them so did the moaning.

Finally, as the moans continued to increase in pitch, Darius' thrusts gradually began to slow down once again, the female underneath him, wrapped one of her arms around the dragon's torso keeping him close to her before letting out a loud, sharp moan as she is wrapped up in a powerful rapturous orgasm of her own. Though that didn't stop her from handling his, as suddenly with a final, hard thrust down into her pressing and bearing down upon his cock, clenching on instinct to try keep the cum from escaping her, a large burst of cum spurting out of his cock as she sighed in enjoyment. Basking in that afterglow Priscilla thought to herself 'Those condoms are good, I can almost feel the

cum.' Barely able to process that thought while basking in the afterglow of her orgasm and his messy cumshot. Neither of the pair knowing, or likely to care; as caught up in the moment as they were, that the condom had been well-worn during their coupling, and the dragon's burst of warm cum was enough to tear it, nor would they realize that Priscilla's reaction to clench around Darius' cock would matter more than expected.

The afterglow haze affecting the two wouldn't last for long, however, as she looked past the dragon now lying upon her, to see a starting lioness with a full stomach, in what looked like a half-tired state, staring at-

'Shit.' She thought to herself staring up at Alyssa carrying a few bags with a glaring look of surprise on her face, Darius, noticing where she's looking turns towards Alyssa.

"So, this is what happens when I ask you to start up the car while I get a few things, Darius." Alyssa said, at first with a hint of disappointment and a bit of... something else. "And Pris, I didn't know you'd spread your legs for most guys so easily" the lioness chided and Darius moved out of the way letting Alyssa look over her coworker.

"Alyssa, I-"Darius started to protest before being cut off by the lioness' fingers, one placed upon his mouth. And another placed right behind his balls dipping into the dragon's own cunt.

The lioness' tone softens letting off a playful giggle "Darius, if you wanted a particular piece of her, you should have asked I would have been more than happy to let you go at her... I might have joined in as well." The lioness said coyly and teasingly, not a mention of her spying while Darius pulling himself out of Priscilla as the two start to get to their feet.

Priscilla, blushing starts to get herself decent, putting her pants back on and starts to move towards her car before she is stopped by Alyssa. "And you, I'm coming with you to your car and you're telling me everything." As the two head off towards the rhino's car Darius with a smile on his face goes to dispense of the tight, restricting condom. It didn't take long for the Lioness to return a satisfied grin on her face, and for her to hop in the car

"So, that show you two put on... What do you think of putting on another really soon?" Lyssa asked flashing him an almost predatory grin.

Epilogue

Three months more and Alyssa's pregnancy was progressing as normal, and Darius was just leaving his job, on his way to his car but as he got in, his phone began to ring. Picking up the phone, Priscilla, picked up the phone, clearly distraught.

"Hey Darius."

"Hey Pris."

Mind if I ask you something? I'm pretty sure we did, but when we did have sex, you did wear a condom right?"

Darius paused only for a moment, knowing the answer "Yes. I know I did."

In response, Priscilla sighed “Well, I’m pregnant and I know I hadn’t done anything with anyone recently... except you.” A brief pause of silence as she asks “Mind if we talk?”

Before long Darius was standing in front of Priscilla’s door, knocking on the door, he’d hear a distant “Come in” and find that the door was unlocked, presumably for him. Walking in and following the lights to the only open bedroom, he’d find a naked Priscilla sitting atop the bed waving up at him.

“Hey. I wanted to talk to you about... this.” She said, no need to indicate what she was talking about, before standing up and walking towards him.

“I’d say it’s more up to you how you want to handle it, but I’ll be here for you with whatever, or whenever you need me.”

She smiled, looking up at him before saying “Ok, I’m keeping it, and I’d prefer to keep you as well.” Before he could respond, she cut him off with a kiss and a hug, before breaking the kiss asking “Can we...?” Darius simply nodded silently.

Lesley was a tabby cat, and finally coming home after a long day of working, and subsequently hanging out with some friends. But now it was nice to be back home in relative quiet, well, quiet except for the moaning coming from her roommate’s door, she had probably just left the TV on to some random chan-

Lesley walked in, thankfully unnoticed to her roommate, Priscilla, lying on her side and getting fucked by a green dragon and as her moans resonated through the room, he quietly closed the door thinking to himself ‘I’m not going to be getting much sleep tonight.’

She was very correct in that.