

Dealing with an intruder to my home

Chapter 1 Discovery

I work hard at my night club. I am the owner and I do, other things as well. Nothing sexual there. The club is for dancing and drinking. The DJ keeps the anthros happy as they dance about on the dance floor. My day of work is done when the sun will start to rise soon of the horizon. The anthros go home to sleep and ready themselves for their day ahead.

My home is hidden beneath the night club. A fitting home for a Blue Dragon. My book of dragons says that is what I should be doing. Hiding myself underneath something that others would go to normally. I do miss my old home in the forest but, I live here because I want to. This desert city is my home. Where I feel the most natural. The forest, is not my domain.

I walk down to the basement of the club. Alcohol of various kinds and other goods that need special storage are held down here. I feel amused. Even here, my subtly is on display. Hidden behind a shelf is my personal elevator. It leads down to my underground home and, further down, a place of less, savory behaviors.

I didn't notice that a micro was trying to find it's way onto my hidden elevator as I stepped on him. I only felt some slightly odd feeling on my paw pad. I looked around a little bit. Maby something spilled. That must be it I thought to myself. Happens sometimes.

I walk onto the elevator. There's only a few buttons on the panel. B1, B3, B5, Open Door, Close Door, Emergency. I push the button labeled B3. Down to my home. I notice the feeling against my paw was moving. I let out an annoyed sigh. Some stupid micro was under my paw. I hated these things. They were always trying to break into places they didn't belong. My security didn't detect these things until they were attempting to break into B5. And their small size wouldn't let them get into my home.

The elevator door opened at B3. I walked forward attempting to keep that squirming Micro on my paw until I was inside my home. The walls that formed a maze turned and rotated to create a passage for me to walk through straight into my home. Once I was inside my home, I could relax. Intruder or not, this place was closed off and I was safe here.

Chapter 2: Admittance

I walked into my room and sat down on the bed. I playfully pushed my paw down on the micro. It's pathetic struggles were amusing to me. I was quite cautious to not hurt the little thing, yet. When I was sure the micro was exhausted from struggling I lifted my large digitgrade paw up. It was stuck to my pawpad. How shameful I thought to myself. I smiled and carefully peeled the micro off my paw. He was some kind of canine. I never really bothered to learn the differences. I could see his naughty bits were stiff.

This little micro apparently loved paws. Or maby the fear of his demise at my paw was the source of his arousal. It didn't matter to me. This canine needed a punishment. His fur was a nice soft yellow with small patches of white. I wondered what this one was after. Usually they were sent by my rivals. Attempting to get evidence of my crimes. A couple of these stupid micros were going to steal from me once. I had a feeling this one was the former.

I spoke directly into the micro's mind. A trivial task for me and my powers. I could do much worse to this micro's mind but for now, I wanted to be informed. His destruction could wait. "Why were you hiding in the basement?" I asked him. I could feel the micro panic and desire to run away. I brought him up to face me. I gently breathed in and out. Not enough to knock him over but enough to warn him of my power by breathing out harshly he could fall to the ground. From his size and distance it would be a painful and probably fatal end to his life.

He cautiously walked to the edge of the platform my hand made for him. He could see there was no where he could run. "I asked you a question." I told him firmly in his mind. He tensed up and turned to me. I could see his pathetic attempt at speaking to me using his mouth. His mind told me what he was saying, "I, I got lost. Please, don't hurt me." But he really wanted to say, "I, I want your paws. Please." I gently smiled. "I, have a rule." I informed the micro. "Lying is not tolerated here. I can read your mind, your thoughts are easy for me to read. I will know the truth. Do you want to tell me it. Or should I be more, unfriendly to you?" I asked with a hint of anger. The micro blushed and nodded. "I, I really like your paws. M-Master." He said attempting to yell at me. "I can read your mind silly. Just think the words, and I will know what you are after." I told him playfully.

I had done this kind of thing many times before with the other intruders I caught. This one was different. His mind was, strange to me. Like something was wrong. But I couldn't tell what. I carefully placed the micro onto the bottom of the bed and I laid myself out carefully so I didn't toss the micro off my bed and onto the floor by mistake. I carefully laid on my belly and let my paws rest facing towards the ceiling. I could sense the micro's apprehension. His fear. He wasn't sure about this. I could feel this overwhelming fear to run. To hide. To escape. But where could he go? No where he realized.

Chapter 3:

Submit

I felt the micro small hands against my paw. It was like a massage but with such a small and gentle touch. I softly murred. The micro heard my murring and continued his gentle massage and play. His little hands exploring my large digitgrade paws. I could sense the micro's desire to pleasure himself while worshipping my paws. "You will pleasure yourself when I decide. And not until then." I told him firmly in his mind. He blushed I could feel his warmth as he gently laid himself fully out on my paw. He was at the middle part of one of them. I carefully brought both of my paws together and the micro happily rubbed himself over both my paws like he was trying to swim on them.

The micro happily enjoyed his time with my paws. When I became bored of his gentle swimming on my paws, I gave him new orders. "Lick my paw pads." I told him. He became nervous but he did as he was told. "Take good care of them. I walk around on them and they must withstand my entire body. You had better treat them very well for me or I will dispose of you." I ordered the micro. He became nervous and spoke to me. "D-Dispose, master?" "Yes, if you fail to keep me

happy, I will remove you from this world. Never to be seen again.” I warned.

The micro started to rub my paw pads with more passion. Fear was a good motivator. His small licks were so amusing to me. They were not enough to really do anything for me physically but feeling his fear and humiliation was what I was after. The micro was desperate to please me. To avoid whatever fate I had planned for him. He used his whole body to pleasure my paw pads. His touching and rubbing was quite pleasurable to me.

I let the micro stop once he was quite tired out from all the paw worshiping I made him do. I forced him to worship every part of my paws. From the end of my toes to the top of my paws. All over the little canine had to go and work on pleasing me.

Once I was done with his worshiping, I chuckled and carefully held him in my hands as I sat up on the bed. “Do you think you deserve to live?” I asked him solemnly. The micro looked up at me, blushing from his arousal and from the humiliation I forced him to endure. He smelled like my paws now. A blueberry sent. The micro could only nod slightly. “Why?” I asked looking displeased with him. The micro's fear caused him to become alert. “Um, I, I did as you asked. I, pleased your paws as you demanded master.” The micro whimpered to me. I smiled happily. “I know you did.” I told him softly. I gently pushed him down and rubbed his tiny body between my hands.

The worshiping had exhausted the micro. His little body couldn't take much more. I took him over to a special room I had. Inside there was a specially made micro cage setup. Much like a hamster's cage with plastic enclosures and tubes but designed for micros to travel around in. I kept one other micro in here. Some pink white canine. It was real friendly which is why I kept it here. I gently placed the small yellow canine into the cage and closed the lid on the top. The pink and white canine came out. He looked the new micro over and gently picked him up and carried him off to a small bed I had placed in there. The little canine was covered up and he appeared to be sleeping soundly.

I smiled and left the two of them to rest. It's not often a micro has the courage to worship a dragon's paws and to submit to the dragon's will but this one did. Something still bothered me. This micro wanted my paws. But, something wasn't right in his mind. I didn't know what. Maybe later on, I will find the answer to that question. For now, I wanted to sleep. And, remember the canine's love for my paws.