

The Lady Gets What the Lady Wants

By Mecha-MightyanaDOR

The sun had sunken far onto the horizon, and was slowly being consumed by landscape, night quietly taking a hold of the sky. The day was coming to an end, and as usual, there were a throng of people looking to unwind after finishing their various jobs. One of them was turning quite a few heads, walking along the streets, a nearby bar the goal.

The individual was a dragoness, with charcoal black scales, contrasting a blue belly and chest. Her hair was the same charcoal color as her scales and it fell back down her neck, with two strands going down the sides of her face to frame it. It served to show off her eyes, which shone as a deeper blue than her scales, mixing perfectly with her alluring smile. She was wearing a rather tight looking dark magenta top, a sort of half vest, serving to show off her large breasts, while her short black skirt just managed to do the job of keeping eyes from seeing what color her panties were...red.

She reached the door of the establishment, looking around the bar, seeing that it was at it's usual state by this time, pretty full, but with a number of free chairs. She scanned around, looking for any promising seats that would allow her to enjoy the evening...when she caught sight of an empty stool next to a rather peculiar looking customer.

He wore a trench coat with a hood, which was over his head. His pants went down to a pair of boots, which looked like they could have been military grade. If he was wearing a shirt, his coat blocked view of it. His hands were covered by fingerless gloves, which gave sight of some gray fur, his entire attire was blacker than midnight.. His tail was the only substantial view of his body that wasn't covered by clothing, and it barely stood out, being black just like every article of clothing he wore.

Everyone else was obviously giving him plenty of room, most likely because the way he dressed betrayed he wasn't very...social. The dragoness eyed the nameless, and faceless, male up before smirking, walking straight for the chair next to him. As she slid onto the seat, the figure made no motion indicating he noticed her presence. She waved at the barkeeper, "Usual." he nodded, quickly getting her the drink, casting a suspicious gaze to the male she sat next to before leaving. She took a sip from the glass before looking to her left, straight at cover male. "Hello there."

The figure was silent, drinking more of his own beverage, apparently oblivious to her existence. She smiled coyly, undeterred by his silence, "My name's Liena. What's yours?" still more silence from him, "Is anyone in the mass of black clothing? Or are you some sort of dark specter that only I can see for some reason?"

"My name is none of your concern." The figure motioned for a refill of his glass, which was obliged a few moment later.

"So you can talk. I thought you were either deaf or mute." Liena giggled, "Now come on...I'm being nice and polite...the least you could tell me is your name." she grinned, "Or I could call you Sargent Lemon Squeeze."

His glass stopped mid rise, "....Mecha. My name's Mecha." he rose it back to his face, still shadowed by his hood.

Liena grinned, "Mecha? Unique name." she tried to get a look at his face, but he took efforts to prevent that from happening. "So Mecha...new to the city? Or just this bar?" He made no indication of answering her question, "Awww...don't be so mean to me. I'm just trying to be nice."

".....To the city." he set his glass down "Will you please leave me alone now? I'm not interested in making friends."

Liena frowned, "What did I do? Am I just really ugly?" she covered her face, "No one likes me."

Mecha groaned out, "Fucking manipulative women..." he sighed, "Fine...fine...I'll be nice and talk." he grumbled under his breath.

She giggled, smiling big, "Thanks. You're such a nice guy deep down." he gruffed, making her giggle more, "So what brings you to the city?"

"I travel a lot. Doing it for...pretty much all of my life." he took another sip of his drink. "I'm not going to tell you why." his voice gave power to how adamant that decision was.

She nodded, "Okay. So Mecha who travels a lot...what do you do for money? Are you a male prostitute? Can I hire you tonight?"

She had to use all her willpower to not break into laughter when he started coughing. "I. Am. Not. A prostitute." He was looking at her...and she thought she saw something glowing red in the shadow of his face.

She pouted, "Well shoot...I was hoping for an easy man." she giggled, "So what do you do Mecha?"

"Various things...I have a lot of talents...and I can get a job done a lot quicker than most others." He set down his glass, motioning for another refill.

She nodded, "Neat. A jack of all trades."

He nodded, "Yeah pretty much." he remained silent for a few seconds, "So...what do you do? For a job I mean."

She smiled, "Oh...I teach."

"Teach what?"

"I teach a variety of things. Like how to use a scythe for example." she giggled, "I also model a bit." she posed, grinning.

He looked to her again, "I guess...I can't be too surprised by that." he cleared his throat, drinking from his refilled glass.

She smirked, leaning close, whispering into his ear, "I also do a little stripping, want a demo?" He choked on his drink, coughing, the dragoness laughing, patting his back to help him. "Sorry...but it is true." she managed to calm her laughter, "And if you'd like...I could give you a demo. Not here of

course.” she giggled.

He coughed a bit more, than cleared his throat, “Okay...what's the deal? Why me? Out of this whole bar...why me?”

She smiled, “I don't know...something about you is different. So I decided I wanted you.” she pointed toward him for emphasis. “And I get what I want.” she grinned coyly.

He turned, “Look...not that I don't...appreciate the offer...but no.”

“Why not?” she leaned in, purposely showing off her cleavage. “Am I not good looking enough?”

He coughed, “No...you're...very lovely.” he cleared his throat, “It's just...I have my reasons okay. I'm not interested.”

She sighed, “Okay...but...would you please escort me home?”

“Why? You can defend yourself...you teach a class how to use a scythe.”

She held her palms open, “Do you see a scythe on me?” she smiled, “Please...I'm just asking for a little escort.” she gave her best pair of pleading eyes.

He stayed quiet for a long time, before sighing, downing the rest of his drink, “Fine.”

She smiled, quickly plopping money on the table, “Here...I'll pay for them.” she stood up, finishing her drink before walking off, looking to make sure Mecha was following, smiling when he stopped beside her. The size difference was than apparent, the dragoness having a good 8 inches over the male. “Come on than.”

The walk back to her place wasn't long, and it didn't have a single incident. Liena smiled, “Well this is my home sweet home. Thanks Mecha. Do you need to use the restroom?”

He shook his head, “No. Now I'll be going.”

His arm was swiftly grabbed, “Wait...why not join me for a bit to eat...come on you gotta be hungry, and if you travel so much, than you need to keep your energy up.”

He tugged, trying to free his arm, “I'm fine.”

She leaned over, showing off her cleavage again, “Oh please. At least come in for coffee, to take the buzz of the alcohol off.”

“I'm...fine.” he coughed.

She pouted, “Come on Mecha...I just want a little company. A little meal, or some coffee...maybe a dessert if you want. I got some ice cream and a cake.” she rubbed her melons on his arm.

He cleared his throat, looking away, “I'm...good...thank you.”

She gave a small whine, “Oh come on Mecha. Don't you have a sweet tooth?” she wrapped her tail around his leg, “Don't leave so soon, stay awhile...I payed for your drinks after all.”

He sighed, “Fine...” he walked with her into the building, quickly led to the kitchen. She smiled, looking to him, “What do you want? The ice cream? The cake? A little meal? Or the coffee?”

He sighed, “I guess...cake. Just a small slice though.”

She nodded getting the chocolate cake and a knife, quickly getting 2 slices of the pastry, putting the smaller of the 2 in front of him. “Would you like something to drink with it?”

“Milk I guess.”

She nodded, opening the fridge and bedding over, her skirt riding up her butt, showing off her panties to Mecha. The male stiffened, watching her wave her rear at him, “milk milk milk.” she pulled it out, and turned to him. “Milk for Mecha.” she giggled, smiling coyly again, as she got two glasses. “Just need the forks.” she turned around, opening a drawer and plucking out two forks...before one dropped. “Clumsy me.” she bent over, giving Mecha another display, though a bit shorter than the last one. She stood up, washed off the dropped utensil, and gave it to Mecha. “Dig in.”

He coughed, nodding, “Right. Umm...thanks.” he started eating, nearly choking on the first bite when he saw Liena leaning on the table...breasts pressed to the counter top, a clear sight into her valley. The dragoness giggled, “You must be pretty drunk. You're choking on everything.”

He cleared his throat, “I guess...I am.”

“You know it's polite to remove your hood in someones home.”

He froze, “not happening.”

“Please.”

He shook his head, “No Liena. I really don't want to. It's...a personal reason okay...just leav...” he blinked, feeling his hood fall back. “What the!?” he saw her tail had wormed around the counter and yanked it back.

Liena stared, stunned at what she saw. It was definitely a canine...the facial structure betrayed it. He had grey fur on the most of his body, with messy black fur atop his head and going down past his neck. The way it grew out even from his neck said it wasn't hair, but body fur. But the thing that had her stunned, was the solid red where his right eye should have been...and it was glowing. There was also a strange looking metal plate on his head.

He growled pulling his hood back on, “I thought I told you-”

“That's so cool.” Liena spoke, grinning, “Where did you get that? What type of metal was that, I've never seen anything like that.”

Mecha blinked, staring at her, “Wh...what?”

She smiled, "What? Surprised I'm not afraid or something?" she giggled, "Look Mecha...Like I said, I know what I want and I get what I want." she yanked his hood off again, "And honestly...this does have me wondering if there's similar equipment..." she looked down at his pants.

Mecha blushed, "hey! No! No! Nothing was put down there! It's normal!" he covered his crotch, "I'll thank you not to eye it up!"

She giggled, "Oh you're so cute. Pretending like you don't enjoy the attention. But let's be honest here Mecha." she smirked, "You could have stopped this at the bar if you really wanted to...but you came here...and inside...you obviously want something out of this...and I doubt its cake." she giggled.

He blushed, frowning, "I just...I'm just a sucker for a pleading girl okay. I didn't...come here for any other reason." He cleared his throat eating some more, "But...thanks...for not getting freaked out."

She smiled, holding his cheek, "Hey...cute is cute." she giggled, "And you...are a cute puppy." she giggled more, scratching his cheek a bit. The male just blinked, blushing on as he was scratched. She grinned, "Come on Mecha...you want it...I know you do." she smirked, "Come on into my room...and I'll show you a little bit of my skills as a stripper."

He gulped, "Umm...I don't...know..."

She walked around the counter, wrapping her arms, and tail, around the male, "Come on puppy...I want to give you that demo I promised...and this..." her tail began to rub at his crotch, "Says you want to see it too."

Mecha gulped again, crimson in the face, but he sighed, "Alright...I guess...it could be fun."

She grinned and led him through her home swiftly to her room, pushing him down onto her bed. "Good puppy...now sit down...and let me show you something a lot better than a view peaks." she giggled, doing a little dance. Her half vest was the first to come off, showing off she wasn't wearing a bra. She grinned, watching Mecha lean back, smiling as he enjoyed the unhindered sight of her chest. She played to his apparent joy, flaunting her melons a bit. But after a few moments she quickly went back to the main reason for the little show...stripping down. Her skirt soon found itself on the ground after a few moves, giving the male a great view of her panties which held her most desirable bits away from viewing.

As she flaunted her rear to the male, her tail dragged across his lap, feeling the bulge twitching. She grinned, licking her lips, keeping her dance going. Eventually her panties fell, her tail managing to hide the goodies, as her foot kicked the final piece of clothing onto Mecha's face. The male groaned lightly, smiling big as he got the panties off his face, "Nice shot."

She grinned, "Thanks..." her tail started to move away, "lots of practice." she giggled, seeing him eye her crotch hungrily, "My...does puppy like what he sees?" she giggled, seeing him nod vigorously. She crawled around him onto the bed, "Want a taste puppy?" she pointed her rear at him, grinning. She didn't have to wait long for an answer, feeling his tongue drag up her pussy. Two paws rested on her ass cheeks, as the tongue went for another pass, Liena letting out a deep groan.

She smiled, pushing her ass into the male's face as he licked again, feeling his tongue slip slightly inside of her. Mecha grinned, sliding his tongue into her cunt, since that was obviously what she wanted, and

he was rewarded with a deep moan from her. He let his tongue slid through her tunnel, rubbing against her walls as it went, his hands gripping and rubbing at her ample rear end. She groaned out, smiling big as she was slurped out and groped up. Liena started panting, pushing herself against Mecha's face, feeling the bliss building in her body. The male was grinning, as he moved one hand closer to her tail base, a finger working its way towards the dragoness' rump hole, playing at the rose bud.

Liena let out a small squeal, grinning as she felt his digit playing at her tail hole. Mecha just grinned, tongue still working her insides, occasionally pulling out to deliver her juices into his mouth, as his finger rubbed at the second hole. After a little more playing, he stuffed his finger as deep as he could into Liena's ass, the dragoness groaning out deeply, an expression of joy plastered over her face. He just grinned on, now finger fucking her ass as he stuffed her cunt with his tongue. The dragoness groaned out deeply, smiling big, and panting hard as she was assailed by pleasure, and he wasn't stopping.

Mecha kept up his assault, tongue probing over every inch of fleshy wall, his finger pumping in and out of the dragoness ass. And Liena could only moan deeper, panting hard as she felt the waves of bliss growing bigger, "Oh...don't stop Puppy..." she was pushing back into him, craving release, and she knew he'd supply. Mecha added his other hand to the pleasure assault, working at her clit with his thumb. The was the straw that broke the camels back, Liena wailed out, orgasm hitting hard and sending juices into and around Mecha's waiting maw. The dragoness convulsed, riding her climax for all it was worth, Mecha grinning all the while, drinking of the honey she gave.

Liena groaned, smiling big, still shivering after her orgasm, flipping onto her back, "oh...that was nice." she looked to Mecha, seeing his big grin. "Skilled puppy aren't you?"

He blushed, rubbing the back of his head, "Thanks."

She giggled, "But why are you still dressed...come on puppy...I'm all ready for you." Mecha blushed more, gulping as he stood up, stripping off his coat first. He wore a vest that seemed to have stitching removed from it, but she had no idea what it once was, not that she had long to look, the vest was quick to come off. His chest revealed another metal plate and a well sculpted body. She guessed with the delay in removing his pants he was getting off his boots, but eventually he got to what she wanted to see go down. He chuckled, "Sorry...I'm not a stripper."

She grinned, seeing his impressively tented boxers, "Oh don't worry...the show's good enough for me." she licked her lips, seeing the boxers go to the ground, the male hood freed. She licked her lips, liking what she saw, making Mecha blush lightly, grinning a bit from pride. The male slowly crawled over the dragoness, chuckling, "Didn't expect to wind up in this position when I went into that bar tonight."

She smirked, "Lucky you." Mecha chuckled, nodding as he aimed his length for her tunnel, rubbing the tip at her entrance. Than he slammed in to a hilt, both of them groaning in unison. Mecha panted lightly, smiling big, loving the tight warm walls, slick from her juices that he called out earlier. Liena was groaning out in delight, feeling the rod pulse inside her, walls stretching and grasping at his pole needfully. Mecha began to slowly pull out, groaning out as he felt the cool air of the room lash his rod, before diving back into the warm and welcoming tunnel. Liena groaned out, pulling his head into her pillows as he got into a steady rhythm of pumping.

The male groaned, smiling big as his head lay nestled in the most wonderful valley, his hips forcing himself to leave the wonderful confines of her pussy, just to rush back in with a vengeance. Liena could feel her knockers bounce around his head with each forceful push into her, her walls trying in vain to

hold against his intrusion, and than vainly trying to hold it in. Mecha's hands were gripping her rear again, as he humped her, squeezing and feeling up her ass, knowing he wanted to claim it sometime tonight. But for now he wanted this pussy, this warm wanting pussy that greedily milked his shaft whenever it was in. Liena groaned out deeply, her legs wrapping around Mecha, petting his head as she felt him keep pounding into her, speed slowly picking up.

He grunted as he went now, groaning in delight as he started to go really fast, pushing in with even more force. She was moaning and groaning out, walls slick from both his pre and her rapidly approaching orgasm. The slickness only served to add further speed to Mecha's humping, his cock spearing through as deeply as it could with each thrust, pulling out to the tip just to be driven back in again. He groaned deeply, panting hard as he pounded and hammered away at her, feeling her walls clamp down as he enters, trying to squeeze that wonderful white cream out of his balls. Both were panting heavily, groaning and moaning as their bodies parted and met again and again. But after a little more work, Liena lost it, wailing out as her body spasmed and convulsed, particularly around Mecha's flesh.

He groaned deeply, managing to hold on through the orgasm of the dragoness, but he was close himself. Throwing away all restraint he began to hammer at her wildly, bucking in and out fast and hard, grunting deeply as he went. Liena, still rocking from her 2nd orgasm, was thrown into a moaning fit, feeling the male ravage her. Than with a deep, lustful groan, he hilted into the balls, as thick splurts of his spunk flooded the dragoness' tunnel. Liena groaned deeply, smiling big as she felt herself given such a wonderful filling, feeling Mecha pant and shiver against her body.

Liena moaned as she looked down her body, seeing his head still in her chest, "Oh Mecha...you were like an animal at the end." she groaned feeling him pull out.

He chuckled, "Like an animal? You haven't experienced anything like that yet." he smirked, "I can really go at you like a feral."

She blinked, "I'm sensing more to that than what most would take."

He grinned, "Just don't freak out okay." he closed his eyes. Than a deep growl could be heard, his body starting to change, limbs shifting shape, bones moving. Liena stared, wide eyed...a little afraid he was hurting himself given how unpleasant some changes appeared to be. After a few more seconds, a feral wolf was standing over her, a very feral cock hanging from between his hind-legs. His expression betrayed the mind in the body though, a smirk (as close to a smirk as possible at least) on his face.

Liena smirked back, "oh my...I'm trapped by a big bad wolf...and no one to save me." she giggled, "Looks like I'm at his mercy." she turned over, raising her rear up, "Come on puppy..." she lifted her tail up and out of the way, "claim your bitch." she grinned, watching him.

Mecha growled low, still smirking as he brought his snout to her rear, licking at her tail hole. Liena gasped, than moaned lightly, grinning back at him, "Oh...I see what the horny puppy wants...go for it." He growled, swiftly mounting her after being given the go ahead, prodding around her rear, looking for the hole. Eventually his tip caught on the rump entrance, and with a snarl he shoved in. Liena groaned out deeply, her tongue flopping out of her mouth, eyes losing focus as she felt her ass taken. Mecha wasted no time, his hips driving in and out at a fast, rough pace. Liena just groaned out deeply, feeling her rear used by the feral male, her hole being ravaged by him.

Mecha had been right, she didn't experience anything close to this yet, and it was heavenly. She groaned, gripping at the bed, smiling big, "Go puppy...don't stop..." The encouragement wasn't needed, as he was wildly bucking his hips, shoving every inch of dog cock he had deep into her rectum. The male was growling out, panting heavily, drooling slightly from his rapid and unhindered fucking of the female beneath him, feeling her ass quiver and grab at his dick. His pre had made his forceful humps easier, allowing him to speed up further, much to Liena's delight.

The dragoness could only wail out, feeling her pussy leak juices out onto the bed, loving the wild thrusting into her ass, but she soon felt a surprise growing for her. Mecha's knot was starting to form, growing slowly but steadily, adding more and more girth to that part of his cock. Liena groaned out deeply, feeling it expand, before it got so big it could no longer push in easily. Mecha roughly thrust into her, his knot pushing deeper into her ass. "Slam it home puppy!" Mecha let loose a feral snarl, slamming his hips forward, the knot plopping in and further growing, keeping him in her ass. The tight confines were too much, the feral male howling out as he started to blast round after round of his creamy white into her.

Liena withstood the surge of cum for the first 2 shots, but soon wailed out deeply, cumming hard, leaving a stain on her sheets as she convulsed and spasmed a 3rd time that night. She held the sheets tight, groaning deeply as she rode her climax out, feeling it slowly subside, as Mecha stayed tied to her ass. The male was panting hard, resting atop her back, growling lightly every so often, blissful. The two stayed quiet, as they waited out his knot, Liena smiling as she felt the veins in his dick throb occasionally.

Eventually he shrunk down enough to pop out, panting in delight as he did so. "Sit puppy." He blinked, but obeyed, sitting on his haunches. He looked to her quizzically as she turned around, but remained on all fours. "What do you say to a little reverse doggy style?" she grinned, "After all...you haven't fucked my mouth yet." she leaned into his crotch, tongue going up his dick.

Mecha growled and grinned, shivering lightly from it. "Come on puppy...fuck my face." He didn't need any more encouragement, as she put the tip in her mouth, he put his paws on her upper back, then pushed his hips up. Liena moaned around his dick, feeling it push all the way it could into her mouth. Mecha growled deeply, as he quickly went to work, his hips rapidly shoving into mouth, crotch stuffed into her face. She moaned around the cock, tongue working all over it, massaging at it as it went in and out. Mecha growled deeper, panting hard, loving the oral work, his thrusting speeding up, pre drooling out to be swallowed. Liena groaned around it, vibrating his cock as he shoved it into her, a hand going to fondle his balls.

He let out a primal growl, humping her face with all his might now, the pleasure intense...wonderful. Liena kept up her end of the work, hand massaging his doggy balls, tongue playing over his doggy cock, feeling that fleshy ball slowly taking form yet again. She gave his cock another vibrating groan as she swallowed more pre, letting his shake as it was rapidly shoved it, balls churning out another batch of seed. Mecha was panting heavily, eyes shut as he kept slamming his cock all the way, feeling his knot slowly growing, taking form, not that he'd use it. Liena's tongue was working wonders, giving the enlarging bulb of flesh plenty of attention, pushing him closer.

When his knot became too big to fit into Liena's mouth, he let it slap against her lips, her other hand rubbing at it. She was grinning, feeling him rapidly thrust, more pre leaking from his tip, going straight down her throat. Mecha was panting and growling, feeling ready to blow, and she knew it, working him towards that eruption faster. Liena grinned, as her hand gripped the knot, making it feel like a tie, her

other hand still vigorously rubbing at his sack, tongue swirling around his cock. She heard him howl out a second before his cum started firing into her mouth, the dragoness swiftly gulping down what she was given.

After several seconds Mecha got off from her, rolling onto his back. Liena grinning as she got up, licking her lips, "Oh...that was tasty puppy. Thanks." She pat his belly, seeing his slowly go back to his normal body, "Neat trick."

Mecha stretched out, groaning, "Thanks...oh god...that was fucking fantastic."

She grinned, "Oh yeah. Sure was puppy." she lay with him, "Wanna go another couple rounds tomorrow morning?" He nodded, yawning out as he snuggled into her chest. Liena giggled, petting him, "Aww...puppy loves my chest." she giggled, "Hope you'll stick around town for a bit Mecha...I am no where near done with our fun yet." She had to keep from laughing when he let out a deep snore, "You know...I get what I want. And I definitely want to have a lot more fun with you." her tail trailed along his side, "And I have got to try that feral form of yours more."

She giggled, yawning as she rested her head against real pillows.