

The slim built jackal slipped into the office carefully balancing a stack of papers, dressed in tight black pants and an equally tight black low cut shirt, which had presently ridden up a little leaving some of the jackal's midriff exposed. A light blush forming under his sable fur as he looked over at the ebony wolf behind the desk with his deep blue eyes, sidling over to the ornately carved oak desk and gingerly placing the papers in the "in" tray. A shiny nameplate on the other canine's desk read 'Luna Dolice', the wolf himself was dressed in a smart black suit and navy tie, a pair of wire framed glasses resting on the end of his muzzle. The wolf's fur as dark as the jackal's own save the white under his muzzle that travelled down his neck.

"Good morning, sir" he chimed cheerfully as he made his way to his own desk, he could feel the predatory stares the other wolf's aqua coloured eyes were making over the top of his thin rimmed glasses.

"Good morning yourself Mister Nox. Now are you sure that attire is appropriate for the workplace? People might find it distracting." Luna interjected, eyes never leaving the jackal as he bent over his own desk opening a draw and rifling through it, giving the wolf a full view of his rump through the tight fabric of his pants.

"I assure you sir, I don't know what you mean and I've told you, call me Shade" he replied shortly before humming to himself as he continued to look through the drawer, his tail raising and his prone rump wiggling from side to side in a deliberate display. The wolf took in a deep breath watching the jackal's display, gripping the edge of his own desk tightly, using all his willpower to keep from jumping the jackal then and there.

With a gentle sigh the jackal straightened up again with a note pad used for taking messages.

"Well sir, you had several calls yesterday while you were in that meeting."

The wolf held out his black paw for the pad, so the jackal strolled over placing the papers in his paw before turning around to head to his desk. Stopping short as he felt a sharp stinging slap to his rump followed by a rather forceful squeeze.

Giving a start the jackal jumped, turning around swiftly to face the wolf "Sir, I do believe that was entirely inappropriate for the workplace."

Luna gave the jackal a light smirk in response "Who are you kidding bitch? You've been asking for it since you walked in, now be a good boy and lock that door. I'm going to show you what happens when you provoke your alpha."

Shade nodded obediently, ears flattening as a sign of submission as he walked towards the door "Tail up, I want to see that ass." Luna barked, the jackal raising his tail as he was ordered. Finally reaching the door he pressed the latch locking the door shut with a loud click, turning around to face the larger male.

"Lose the clothes mutt."

Nodding the jackal began to strip, slowly sliding his shirt off just an inch at a time making sure to tease the wolf as much as possible, tossing the shirt to the side he turned around again and slowly slid his pants down to expose a snug pair of blue briefs the word 'Aussiebum' emblazoned over the rear in bold white letters. He could feel the wolf's eyes on his rump through the tight fabric, gingerly he reached for the hem of his underwear.

"On second thought, since you're wearing my favourite undies, keep them on for a little longer. Now get that tight ass of yours over here" Shade obediently padded over to Luna's desk already getting a little excited from being in his underwear in front of the dominant wolf. With a smirk the wolf unlocked the top drawer of his desk with a key produced from his top front pocket, quickly producing a black leather collar with silver fastenings. After a brief moment to let the submissive jackal see it the wolf quickly looped it around the jackal's neck. Letting out a satisfied smile at seeing the word bitch standing out on the smooth black of the collar in sharp red letters.

Rising from his chair the wolf pulled the jackal into a tight embrace pressing his muzzle against Shade's in a passionate and dominating kiss, one arm holding the jackal firmly in place as the other arm swiftly knocked everything on top of the desk to the floor. Eagerly the wolf pressed the jackal down on its solid surface pressing harder into the kiss as he slipped his tongue into the jackal's willing maw.

Finally Luna broke the kiss panting softly as he looked down at the almost naked jackal he had pinned down on his desk licking his lips. "Mine." He stated giving the jackal's obvious bulge a squeeze through the front of his underwear, the jackal bucking a little in response whining softly. "And to make sure you won't go anywhere..." The wolf grinned down at his prey deftly loosening his tie before slipping it out of its knot entirely. Quickly brandishing the silk garment like a rope using it to bind the jackal's wrists together before looping the length through a solid metal ring fixed under the desk ensuring his prize couldn't get out of the position he was in.

The wolf stepped back to admire his work, watching the bound jackal wiggle helplessly on his desk for a moment basking in the control of knowing the jackal was his and the knowledge the jackal knew it too. "As much as I love watching you squirm slut, cut it out and watch your alpha." he cut in. The jackal's eyes instantly locking on the wolf's form in response, satisfied the wolf began to strip off his suit with none of the self control or deliberate teasing the jackal had exhibited earlier. to his boxers exposing his lean but powerful build. Though mostly black, the white under the wolf's muzzle travelled all the way down his chest, ending at the wolf's naval. The jackal's eyes however were fixed on the rather sizable bulge in the wolf's red boxers.

"You like that huh?" the wolf asked grinning as the jackal nodded vigorously, "Such a naughty bitch." he muttered flipping the other canine over onto his stomach so the jackal's firm ass was bent over the edge of the desk, prone to the whims of the dominant wolf. Licking his lips, Luna's paws grabbed and squeezed at his prize handling it roughly as the jackal tugged helplessly at his bonds. "You know what that means, pun-ish-ment." the dominant male sounding out the last word while delivering three hard stinging slaps in time. With a devious

grin the wolf lifted his paw up again to idly watch the jackal's rear jiggle slightly from the brisk contact. After the moment passed the wolf's paw came crashing down against the jackal's taut rump again, this time the spanking did not stop at three the dominant canine abusing the jackal's rump thoroughly, watching the other male's ass wiggle as it was roughly treated, listening closely to the glorious moans and whines coming from the eager slut tied up underneath him.

The jackal only able to pant heavily and tug at his bonds as he felt the repeated striking of his rump, the flesh of his rear quickly turning red and raw as he rode out the rough punishment from the provoked wolf. The jackal's member straining against the fabric and the small spot of pre soaking through it showing exactly how the jackal felt about the rough treatment.

"I'm going to let you feel something." the wolf whispered in the jackal's ear as he slid the tight underwear down exposing the jackal's already tender rump and hardening member to the cool air. Shade's breath hitched as he heard the rustle of soft cloth, knowing exactly what it was he gave a gasp as he felt something warm and hard slap down on his rump the wolf's warm pre leaking into his fur. "Mmmmpf you enjoy having my cock slap your ass." he chuckled softly lifting his cock up and letting it fall down on the jackal's rump repeatedly, the jackal's own member now aroused and pressed hard against the desk as his face blushed furiously.

The wolf finally rested his throbbing erection between the jackal's cheeks grabbing one with each paw and spreading them as he lowered the head of his member to the jackal's now exposed ring. Without warning the wolf thrust all the way into the jackal down to the very hilt in one swift thrust making the jackal cry out in surprise and buck tugging at the constraints on his wrists. The wolf's eyes sealing shut as the tight warmth engulfed every inch of his substantial arousal, a low moan escaping his lips.

"Mmmmpf such a good tight bitch, Yes... spread those legs a little" the wolf whispered huskily his member already starting a light flow of pre. Luna smiled to himself as he felt the jackal comply with his request, listening to the soft panting of the other male as he enjoyed the tightness of the jackal's depths.

Finally after a minute of enjoying his conquest, Luna slid his paws up from the jackal's ass and gripped his hips possessively, pulling back slowly before slamming back in, in a single hard thrust making the jackal cry out at the sensation running up his spine as the wolf found his sweet spot with well practiced ease. "Who's the top dog, bitch?" he asked pulling out an inch and thrusting back in roughly "Hmmm?"

"You are sir, Luna is the top dog." he managed to whisper, breathing heavily as a result of his heavy arousal and heady sensations of the large canine shaft roughly working his tailhole.

With a grin the wolf pulled all the way out and slammed himself back in "Good boy, that's right. Get ready for your reward" Luna chuckled slapping the jackal's round ass as he began to thrust in and out slowly and teasingly, letting the jackal feel every inch. Letting out a low dominant growl the wolf began to speed up, before long his hips were slapping against the jackal's rump with a loud satisfying slap.

“Mine” he growled lustily as he lowered himself down onto the jackal’s back, his thrusting picking up in pace further still and becoming rougher, as his cock began coat the jackal’s insides slick with pre. The wolf’s knot beginning to swell as it bounced against the jackal’s tight ring with every thrust, making the jackal whine softly the wolf’s full sack slapping against the jackal’s own asserting his dominance further.

Another low growl escaped the wolf as he began to go wilder with his thrusts, breeding the jackal harder and rougher still, the wolf’s thick cock coating every inch of the jackal’s inside with the warm pre marking him up. With a single low growl the wolf slammed his hips forward, his knot forcing past the jackal’s ring, making the submissive jackal cry out.

The sensation sending the jackal over the edge, calling out the wolf’s name as he released on the side of the desk, eyes sealing shut. The wolf let out a howl as the jackal’s rear tightened around his throbbing member, growling again the wolf bit the jackal’s shoulder junction in a dominating mating bite. As he began to pound as hard as he could into the jackal reaching his climax but still keeping up the rapid thrusts flooding the jackal’s tight confines with his essence. Panting heavily they came down from their climaxes, basking in the afterglow the wolf licking lightly at the bite he had made on the jackal. “You have one fine ass bitch.” Luna whispered in Shade’s ear.

“I guess I put the ass in assistant” the jackal replied chuckling.

The wolf gave the jackal’s rump a slap tugging at the jackal’s collar “You are to wear this for the rest of the day and no clothes either, just those tight little undies only. Got that mutt?” Luna asked snuggling into the jackal’s neck.