

Talik – A male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a well-built Hyena.

Polo – A male azure blue kobold and pet of Talik. In love with crossdressing and being bred.

Other Characters:

Zern – A male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a muscular Dragon.

Polo let out another moan as Talik thrusted into his ass again. This was always the kobold’s favorite part when his master came home. A pure 10 minutes of uninterrupted fucking of his holes. 10 minutes of Talik letting out all of his frustrations on the kobold.

Sure, the experience always left him limping for at least an hour after. But the feeling of the ry’ken’s girth and cum inside him more than made up for it. Polo’s stupefied face was met with a hyena face looking down at him. “Ready for my final load love?”

Polo’s lustful face only nodded in response. It ultimately didn’t matter what response he would have given anyways. Ever since Talik claimed him and he settled into his life as Talik’s pet, Polo quickly came to understand that whatever his master wanted to do to him would be done to him. If Talik wanted to breed his pet 4 times, he would breed his pet 4 times. If he wanted to make Polo only drink his cum, he would make the kobold only drink cum. Talik always followed through. No matter what.

This time was no different either. When the Ry’ken came home and Polo greeted him, he wanted to fill the kobold twice in the mouth and three times in the ass. A pretty moderate request if Polo had to rate it. However, there was one odder thing Talik had said during the order: *“Maybe, if we have time, I might also use the ‘third hole’. But that will need to be seen.”*

That part still rang in Polo's head. He knew what it meant, and it only made him hornier. He felt Talik's grip tighten. "Here comes your favorite part love. The Grand Finale!"

Polo tightened his own grip on the couch as his master hilted him incredibly hard. The pressure of his knot stretching the kobold's ass was always the hottest part. Almost immediately, Polo's semi-erect cock revealed itself from its slit and went to full mast.

Polo moaned again as Talik's knot fully disappeared into his ass, swiftly cumming from the single action alone. Talik began panting heavily as his cum flooded the kobold's insides.

All Polo could do was curl his paws and shudder as his already cum-filled belly, grew slightly more from the additional volume. "Beautiful work Polo. You took your master nicely."

Polo tilted his head up and look at his master. "T-Thank you Master f-for letting me take you..." The ry'ken simply laughed in response.

"Polo dear. Remember what I told you? You can drop the 'Master' thing, it's only me. I prefer we call each other "Love" or "Dear" instead."

Polo looked away and blushed. It was true. Talik was considered a weird Master by the other Masters. He wanted Polo to treat his relationship with him and any other pets he would have as an equal loving one. Polo adored that part of him and loved doing it. Alas, he couldn't shake the programming he had done to him to be this way. Calling Talik his master was just second-nature to him, and he never wanted that to ever change.

Talik moved himself and Polo around so they could spoon on the couch. Polo whimpered quietly at the movements, feeling the ry'ken's knot lightly tugging in response. Soon the two found their spot and cuddled for a few minutes, the silence only occasionally being broken by Polo's grunting as more cum filled him.

The silent cuddling would come to a stop as the house phone began ringing. Polo's somewhat tired eyes blinked open at the noise. Meanwhile, Talik had already begun the process of lifting himself and the kobold upright.

Polo yipped and shot open his eyes when he felt a force lift him upwards slightly. He was pulled up off the ground by Talik, who then proceeded to walk the still knotted kobold with him to the ringing phone.

Polo held himself limp with slight embarrassment. He always loved it when Talik held him like this. If it wasn't this way, it was always a bridal carry. There was just something about the larger hyena holding him with those sturdy hands that made him hot. The thought alone made the tip of his cock peep out from his slit again.

Polo's face grew red with embarrassment as he worked to calm himself. Meanwhile, Talik had been studying the phone number and name associated with it. He let the phone ring another time while thinking about what he wanted to say.

After the deliberation, he clicked the answer button. Yeah, he was gonna have fun with this. "Well, well, well. Look who's finally deciding to call~" All that the hyena heard was a tired sigh in response.

"Hey Talik. Are you busy?"

Talik was trying his hardest to not immediately start laughing. "Maaaybe..."

"I'll take that as a 'no' then. Listen bro, I need help."

"Aww... My little brother calling for help from me!" Talik began giggling at the reveal. His own brother needed help again and he was gonna make it as embarrassing as possible. What brother wouldn't do that?

"This is serious Talik... A lot more serious than the other times I asked." Talik's mood dropped at the tone. It was gonna be one of *those* meetings, wasn't it? A meeting where he would have to advance the world's subjugation. He always found those boring...

With a sigh, Talik dropped his coy act. "Alright Zern, what's wrong this time?"

A noise was heard over the phone before Zern spoke again, "I'll tell you in full at our usual spot."

Talik always did hate the term "usual spot". These places had names. Ones their species should take the time to remember somewhat. "Which 'usual spot'? There's so many we go to bro."

Zern growled over the phone. "Tal, I'm not playing this game. Cut the dumb act. It's funny to the others but never to me."

Well, that stung to hear but Talik wasn't gonna let it slide. "I'm not being dumb. That 'usual spot' has a name. It would be best if we referred to the name. 'Usual spot' would just sound suspicious to others, won't it?"

Silence took over the call for a moment before Zern broke it with a sigh. “You’re right bro. Sorry. Camper’s Point, Ruth’s Community Park... Our usual picnicking place.”

Talik smiled. “That’s more like it! See? It wasn’t THAT hard to do. Usual time?”

All Talik got in response was another sigh and a delayed “yes...” from him.

“Awesome! See you there!~” Talik slipped a bit of his coy voice back into the end before the dragon hung up. He held the phone in front of him and smiled again.

“So, who was it Love?” Talik changed his focus from the phone to Polo. The obedient kobold barely moved from the spot Talik was carrying him from. Polo was giving him a naïve and curious look. One that Talik always loved to see.

Talik returned the look with his signature smile. “That was Zern. He wants to do a picnic this evening.” Polo’s eyes immediately lit up at “Zern” and “picnic”.

“Master Zern is inviting us to a picnic!? YAAAY!!” Polo would have leapt out of Talik’s hands and began clapping like a child if he wasn’t knotted to him still. The most he could do was raise his hands in excitement.

Talik chuckled at the kobold’s enthusiasm. Picnics were always the kobold’s favorite. Well, they were actually the favorite of all pets he and other Ry’ken had. A playdate in which all pets could play and mingle. All the while, the Ry’ken present spoke about important matters. “Yep! In an hour we’re gonna be laughing and having fun at Camper’s Point.”

Polo grew flustered. “Oh? An hour? B-but we’re not dressed, and your knot still hasn’t gone down...”

Talik put a finger to Polo’s mouth. A wordless shush. “Ahh. One problem at a time Polo...” As Talik removed his finger, the kobold remained silent. “Good boy! First things first, we gotta unknot...”

Polo face blushed a deep red. The ry’ken’s monstrous knot was still at full size and hadn’t shrunk at all. If anything, it became bigger while pumping cum into him. And, in speaking of pumping, the plump kobold still felt Talik pumping more seed into him still. If they were to untie, that precious cum would miss his ass and spill on the floor. And that would be a waste of-

Talik let out an audible grunt as he put down Polo and pinned him to the table. The kobold came too quickly and noticed the change in position. His eyes widened and

blush grew deeper. “Hope you’re ready Polo, this is gonna be some of the most painful and pleasurable thing you’ve ever felt.”

Polo turned his head back to look at the hyena. “W-wait Love! Y-you’re still pumping in me if you-“ , Polo was cut off by a massive amount of pressure pulling from his ass. The kobold made a yip and a moan as Talik tugged his knot. The barbs from his cock shifted and rubbed the kobold’s insides. Polo’s cock sprung out of its slit and went to full mast.

Talik’s eye widened in surprise. “Oh my. That was just the trial tug Polo. I didn’t know you would crumble so fast.”

Polo’s embarrassed eyes would meet Talik. “S-sorry Talik. I-I didn’t mean-”. The kobold was once again caught off-guard by another tug attempt. “nnn~mammmgh...” was all the Polo could get out before his sentence fizzled into a moan again.

Talik paused his efforts. It was clear this approach wasn’t going to work. He paused to think of a plan. They were burning valuable time and Talik hated the thought of being late for the meeting. There was annoyed Zern and then there was angry Zern. And, personally, Talik didn’t have the energy for the angry version of his brother.

Polo would interrupt his thoughts with a plan. One he was desperately trying to say through is stammering. “W-wait Love. I-I know how we could get out.”

“Oh? You got an idea Polo?”

“Y-yes...” Polo stifled another moan before continuing, “Y-you remember that documentary we watched about boas right?”

Talik’s face turned quizzical at the reference. “Yes, I remember. What about it?”

Polo’s face grew redder. “D-do you remember my comment a-about how your cock was similar to their teeth?”

Talik’s eyes widened at the realization. Polo was right, the Ry’ken’s barbs were a bit unique in the fact that they hooked more backwards than others. “And just like their teeth, the way out is to-”, Talik firmly grabbed the kobold by the hips and leaned forwards, “force it in DEEPER.” Talik grunted heavily with the thrust, nearly forcing Polo off the table.

Polo moaned loudly as Talik thrust his barbs and knot deeper. His deepest passageways were stretched more with every thrust. If he had a womb, the Ry'ken's cock would be piercing through it at this point. A sweetened taste also seemed to creep its way to the back of the kobold's throat. The pleasure grew so much that Polo didn't even realize his eyes began to roll to the back of his head.

Talik quickened the pace, knot-fucking the kobold deeper and deeper until he was sure his barbs were freed. All the while, he made sure to tug as hard as he could every chance he had. Each time feeling the knot's grip on Polo's ass loosen further.

If Talik was honest, seeing Polo's reaction to the whole thing made a part of him feel good. The annoying part of him that stemmed from him being a Ry'ken: his decadence. The submissive kobold's moaning and pleading always fed into it. His superiority and want for full control were always something he tried to stifle for Polo's sake. He wanted to have somewhat of an equal relationship with him. Even if it meant suppressing his innate instincts... And that wasn't changing now.

Talik shook his head and refocused. He slowed down his rapid thrusts into more controlled thrusts. He kept going for a little bit longer until he found the right moment. He let out an audible grunt and... ***POP***

The sudden release of pressure sent Polo over the edge. The kobold's cock spurted cum all over the floor under him. The once full feeling was replaced an empty feeling. He shivered as cool air seemed to rush into his gaping hole and excess cum began to leak out. "mmph~..." was all he could get out before nearly collapsing on the table. Talik was quick to catch him and rested him on his chest. The Ry'ken took a second to admire his work...

His 25.5 inch barbed alien cock was covered in his virile cum. Its flare had massively decreased in size but was still noticeable. At his base, stood his girthy semi-barbed knot. The front of it was white with cum but the back of it showed a lot less.

A slight glance at Polo's ass showcased the aftermath of Talik's meat. The poor kobold's hole was left a gaping mess. Some cum had begun seeping out and dripping on the floor. If the Ry'ken could hazard a guess, his entire hand could fit inside the hole now...

Talik clamped his fist and purged the decadent thought. Poor Polo had been through enough and the two still needed to get dressed. Talik lightly shook the kobold awake again.

Polo sleepily opened his eye's back up. He didn't even realize he was on the verge of sleeping. He found himself in the arms of his Love and looking down at his below average cock. The last few minutes felt hazy to him. Almost as if it was a dream. Thankfully, Talik's voice put the kobold back into reality. "You okay Love?" His voice was filled with concern for the kobold.

"I-I'm fine Love. T-That felt... Amazing! I-I wanna do it again sometime..." Polo leaned into Talik, wrapping his arms around him in a hug. Talik went back to smiling again at the kobold's happiness.

"Heh, I'm glad I wasn't too rough Love. Come. We have a picnic to go to..."

Polo's eyes light up fully at the word again and his energy seemed to return in full. "YAAY!! PICNIC!!" Polo released his hug and looked like he was ready to sprint to the door before Talik caught him again.

"Oop! It still seems like someone's still a bit off balance." Polo blushed Talik pulled him back and began to lift him. "How about a shower first?"

Polo, fully bred and pumped full of cum, only nodded as Talik held him bridal style to the showers. The afternoon was still young. The perfect time to go have a picnic...