

It had been a completely enjoyable evening of adult fun. Kaotez sat back, content with his beloved jackal drawing lazy circles around his scaled chest. That is until she opened her mouth and said the magical words:

"I think we need to spice things up a bit."

To describe him as slightly taken aback was an understatement. "Was everything ok? I thought you enjoyed it." He sat up a bit, his scaly snout gently brushing against her fuzzy one.

"Oh it was but it's just, I'd like you to take charge a bit more." She settled her head in his chest this time and gently exhaled.

"I want you to dominate me."

"You, what?" He had always toyed with the idea sure, but to hear her directly ask for it was honestly very, very attractive. And the more she talked, the more he felt the gears in his brain turning and excitement building.

"You know, take charge, train me, make me your "good little puppy" and discipline me when I'm not." She nuzzled her head in the crook of his neck, her pointed ears tickling his chin as she made herself comfortable.

"So do you want to refer to me as, I don't know, Sir? How do you feel about ropes and candles? And are-Mm?!" Even though it was difficult with their lengthy snouts Nepthys still managed to shut him up with a not-so-subtle peck before lying back down.

"Surprise me; it's no fun if I know everything Sir. Safeword is avocado." And then she passed out, leaving Kaotez to his thoughts.

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"Good morning my pet, how are we feeling?" Nepthys awoke to find her hands loosely cuffed above her head to the bedframe while her boyfriend sat across from her, hands steeped across his knees.

She was also almost completely naked.

"W-what's going o-" But before she could finish Kaotez was already at her side, shushing her with a scaly finger pressed against her lips.

"Tsk ts, have you already forgotten? You speak only when I say so. Otherwise, well, you get punished." His muscular maw descended and gently nipped her neck and the tips of her ears, causing her entire body to shudder.

"And we'll start your punishment, with these." Nepthys gasped as her sensitive nipples were roughly pinched. A pair of clamps had been affixed as Kaotez grinned at his handiwork. "Now, I believe you were saying something?"

“Kao, I-Ah!” She gasped again as he applied extra pressure to the clamps. He shook his head, the smirk never leaving his face. “How disrespectful, you know you’re to address me as Sir. I think a little more training needs to be done here.”

Before she could even react his rough hands had undone the cuffs and she was flipped on her stomach though not before a meaty slap struck her bottom. She couldn’t even protest as a leather cords began worming their way around her body and soon she found herself hogtied and completely unable to move.

“Let’s start with a bit of this...” Nepthys didn’t know what to expect but suddenly moaned as something almost too hot dripped onto her exposed body. It slowly began pooling in the crook of her back and warm, thick trails began to run down her sides and hips.

“Mmm, you like that? I do like the extra colors running through your fur.” She could only nod. The delicate balance between torment and delight was almost too much. And she wouldn’t have realized how much she was enjoying it if Kaotez hadn’t started fiddling with the single article of clothing left on her body.

“Oho! I see that someone is having fun.” His claw slowly tugged her panties away while tendrils of grool from her engorged vagina desperately tried to pull the thin fabric back. She felt his head press in-between her thighs and he inhaled deeply “Mmm... And I can *smell* that someone is having as well. In fact, I think it’s time that I have a bit of fun too.”

Nepthys knew what was going to happen next but her legs still trembled in anticipation. She felt her ankles fight against the leather as Kaotez descended, snout brushing against her inner thighs as his thick tongue danced across her inner labia and clitoris.

If Kaotez minded her tail battering his face he made no comment. As he hungrily lapped up wave after wave of her sweet nectar she felt a different wave building in. And at the height of her climax a gush sputtered into his face as Nepthys experienced her first orgasm so far.

She lay there, panting when suddenly she was viciously spanked again. Confused she tried to roll over but was stopped as Kaotez nipped her in the neck again.

“I didn’t give you permission to cum.”

Her bare ass was now being thrashed by what she could only imagine to be a belt. Her fur provided little protection from the onslaught and when he finished she found herself slightly lightheaded from the whipping.

“You’ve been a bad puppy; I think my little slut needs to learn her place.”

He undid her bonds and she collapsed in a heap only to be propped up into a sitting position. Nepthys had little time to enjoy the circulation returning to her limbs as she immediately found her eyesight

stolen away. Something silken was wrapped around her face. Had Kao turned a nearby tie into a makeshift blindfold?

She whimpered as a wet tongue traced a path up and down the length of her body. As he began nibbling her nape he growled his next command:

“Don’t you dare move a muscle. I’ll be right back.” She could hear him leave the room and then silence with just the blindfold to keep her company.

She sat on her haunches and waited but it was nearly impossible to gauge how long Kaotez had been gone for. Perhaps he had never left and was sitting nearby watching her. As the minutes crawled by she began to shudder in both anticipation and the aching of her muscles, slowly allowing herself to slouch forward.

*Click.*

Her breath caught in her throat as cold, dull metal brushed against her collarbone and she immediately straightened her posture. How long had Kao been back for? He tutted softly and she could imagine him shaking his head in disapproval.

“What did I say about moving? You truly do need to be disciplined. Maybe I’ve been too soft on you my pet.” The metal was brought back but this time it had a bite to it. Slowly the sharpened edge was pushed passed her fur and pressed into skin.

“If you move again, I can’t be held responsible if you get a little *cut*.” Adrenaline was coursing through her body now and she couldn’t stop herself from shaking. It didn’t help that she could feel the metal slowly tracing patterns across her body.

A small nick was made in her shoulder blades and warm teardrops of blood began beading.

“Tsk tsk? What did I say? I guess I need to keep teaching you the hard way.” Another thin slice was made across her left breast, and then another across her back, and then another across her right thigh.

He alternated between cuts barely deep enough to break her skin and those that caused thin lines of blood to gently trickle out. She blamed the sensation of warm blood and cooling wax on her back contributing to her inability to sit still.

*Clack.*

The penknife was put away as Kaotez sighed. Nepthys was shivering for a multitude of reasons by this point: the exertion, the multiple points of stimulation, and anticipation of what Kao would make her do next.

“That’s enough for now; I think you’ve learned your lesson.” She felt a clawed hand reach under her chin and her head guided to a girthy, erect penis. She needed no encouragement and immediately began to

kiss, lick, and lave her soft, warm tongue against his hardened member. She greedily sucked down droplets of sticky pre-cum, her reward for a job well-done.

Kaotez sighed with pleasure as she raised her hands and began to gently cradle his balls with one and stroke his scaled thigh with the other. Her pace began to quicken. Desperately she tried to take all of him, the tip of his glans making more frequent visits to the back of her throat. Her blowjob becoming increasingly messy with saliva running freely down her jawline.

Without warning he erupted. Violent streams of semen coated the inside of her mouth before she sputtered. Unable to swallow everything Nepthys withdrew his penis only to have the dying spurts coat her lips and chin, dripping down to her clamped breasts.

“Well done my pet.” Kaotez rubbed the side of her head affectionately as she went to work cleaning him up with her mouth, humming contentedly between blind, upward glances.

“Was that good Sir? Was I good slut? Did I do a good job?” Kaotez could only grin and nod as he heaved her back onto the bed.

“Mhm, I think someone finally knows her place. So that means she gets to have a reward now.”

“On all fours. Now.” She scrambled to get into position only to find her hands cuffed again to the bedframe. On cue, Kaotez gave a gentle nip as she felt his hot breath rolling down her back with his jaws and teeth caressing every inch that he passed over.

And then his tongue went to work again.

While he had been gentle before he had become absolutely bestial now. Her tail had been roughly brushed aside to better allow his tongue to relentlessly ravage her entrance. Claws and scaly fingers began to dig into her buttocks and thigh. He was insatiable and Nepthys was more than happy to indulge his hunger.

The orgasms began to blur together and she found it more difficult to stay upright. Kaotez had resorted to looping an arm under her belly to support her collapsing, wheezing mess of a body. And when even all of his reptilian might couldn't sustain her did he finally stop.

And immediately start again.

The knife clicked open again and Nepthys felt her damp panties sliced free as Kao's ribbed penis slide effortlessly into her drenched slit. As he grunted she almost squealed and swore she could feel every bit of his member as he began to fill her entirely. While his cock kissed her cervix on the inside his heavy scrotum slapped across her swollen clitoris on the outside.

Her groans of pleasure had been reduced to growling and other guttural noises. The reptile continued his endless assault and Nep found it increasingly difficult to breathe and that would have been a completely valid reason:

Had it not been for the rough hands that had found their way around her throat.

He tightened his grip and he quickened his pace simultaneously. She began to see spots dance in her peripherals, her mind and eyes began to swim as she could hear his ragged breaths and feel the thrusting become more frantic.

He roared as an explosion of white filled her when he finally released his grip. The dualities of rushes at both ends of her body left her gasping as she lay there nearly frothing. A final orgasm wreaked havoc on her senses while Kao's penis refused to stop pulsing. She was already leaking from the aftermath of their session, her small body unable to contain what had transpired.

Kaotez collapsed without warning on top of her, forcing Nepthys to meekly wiggle out from his heaving mass. Her head found its way under his chin as she gently pecked him and muttered before passing out:

"Thank you Sir."

Kao beamed, his task done. Only to realize that the bedroom reeked of sweat, sex, and blood. Their bedsheets were absolutely ruined as the candle wax coated every surface that it touched. And his tie, cheap as it was, would need to be replaced.

All of this could be done later as he removed the nipple clamps and also passed out beside his beloved jackal.