

Evening in the town. Ara, the busty Pryroar sat on a table in the corner, she mentioned her idea towards a friend of hers some time ago, but she didn't expect the phone call a few days later, making an appointment at this bar.

She was slightly shocked at the thought of meeting this person. Alone, the rumors didn't promise much results if she get the wrong foot with her idea... after all, it was very unexpected to receive a call.

Then suddenly two glasses were put in front of her. One had her favorite drink. The other... no clue. Then somebody sat down next to her. She saw that the person was wearing red leather bracers and a black robe, the hood covering the head and Ara wasn't sure if the person was male or female.

"I heard you asked for my service?" asked the person and Ara could tell it was a female one, but it was said that this person could have any voice and nobody knew the real one. And the voice on the phone belonged to a male. So...

"A-A-Are... you... the Zorua Assassin?"

"A good question... do you remember the call?" asked the newcomer and Ara nodded. She had to agree never to tell about the Zorua Assassin's real identity OR she would regret it.

"Good..." told the person and removed the hood, revealing the head of a female Zorua. "Great! I am Myst... and our friend... what he told me about your wishes... And I must say I am impressed! Although before I go..."

She paused and took a sip from her drink, "I need to know why the target deserves it."

Ara nodded, knowing from her tone what she has to say and whispered in her ear what Myst needed to know.

Myst The Zorua grinned and whispered back what her price would be for this service.

Ara's eyes widened but she told, "Alright! But then I want that you make an impression that last for a while!"

"Of course!" told Myst and the called a toast, enjoying their drinks.

A few days later, a shiny Pyroar came back from a long day. She put her stuff out and went to the living room. Once she was there, something poked at

her back and a voice told her, "Are you ready to meet your destiny?"

Slowly turning around, she looked down at the thing poking at her and she looked at the intruder, seeing it was a female Zorua with a black coat... and the card she was holding... she knew that this was the Zorua Assassin. And the intentions were clear.

The shiny Pyroar, named Zepour wondered, "W-Why are you here?"

"Your sister Ara sent me. Payback for your crime... taking the last piece of sweet roll belonging to her."

Grinning, Zepour told, "I don't regret anything!"

"Strip and on the table!" ordered the dark-type while holding her thing she poked Zeppy with, showing she was serious about it.

Zeppy nodded and took the clothes slowly in front of the assassin. As she took her bra off, it bounced slightly and a chuckle came from the Zorua, "Quite a few! Bet if I were a guy, I would have second thoughts about it and go directly for a fuck!"

"But you are female and of course you will do what you are hired for," replied Zeppy while she laid down on the table. Still holding the object, the dark-type put straps on the fire-type. Then she grinned, "By the way... my name is Myst"

Then she took the card and pressed it on her leg before removing, leaving a dark mark. A stylized letter 'A' with a stylized Zorua head in it. "And this will remain for at least half a year."

"You are such a terror," told Zeppy. "Are you going to assassinate me now?"

"That's why I am here," told Myst and took her coat off, revealing she was wearing nothing else and equipped the object she had poked Zeppy with... a red strap on.

Zeppy looked at Myst and told, "You really are an eye catch..."

"Thanks," told Myst and put a blindfold on Zeppy. "And now is it time to fulfill my job."

And with a smirk, Myst moved Myst in front of Zeppy and spread her legs before pushing the strap on into the depths of the fire lioness. Zeppy gasped

as the item went into her and the moans grew as the Zorua went deeper and harder. The dark-type held one of the fire-type's legs under her arm and with a smirk on her face, she kept on thrusting, going deeper and harder with a decent speed.

Zeppy moaned very loud by the movement between her legs and the dark-type carried on, wanting it to last for a while. She increased the speed of her thrust, causing Zeppy to get even louder and Myst grinned.

She bent over during the thrusts, licking a bit one of her breasts before whispering to the lioness, "You are my first shiny..." and kissed her lips. Murring, Zeppy replied the kiss and Myst went harder and deeper, causing Zeppy to change her moans into screams, which get louder the more the female Zorua thrusts.

Zeppy greatly enjoyed her situation and if she could, she would gladly hold the dark-type close to her body. She groaned as the strap on pushed on her womb and Myst was pushing harder, planning to cause the Pyroar to go over the edge. And Zeppy did so. She screamed as her limit was broken and she released her fluids, moaning as she felt something going into her womb. She assumed that this strap on was one with a function to simulate a male's ejaculation.

Myst was smirking more as she wondered out loud, "Enjoyed it?"

"Yes..." panted Zeppy. "A lot."

Myst chuckled and laid on the shiny Pyroar's body, her strap on still connecting the two females and kissed her lips, sharing with her a deep kiss.

A few more days had passed and Ara opened the door of her home and found Myst in front of her door, "Hello Myst. I take you got it?"

"Your sister greatly enjoyed it. And she understands to never tell about my real ID. She is also breaking her mind on something... if I had real semen in the strap on or me just trolling her."

"And the answer?" questioned Ara but Myst shook her head. "Not telling. But if it was true... the seed was from the only guy who had my heart for some time."

"What happened?"

"Moral differences... while nothing to break our friendship and fuck buddy

status, it prevented us go be more," Myst shrugged her shoulders. "And to get back to why I am here, I have your advance payment, and now I am here for the rest."

She moved into the house, locked the door and let her robe drop, again wearing nothing but her strap on.

Ara giggled and her bathrobe drop, being completely nude. Walking over, Myst kissed her lips and told, "Never have been with a girl that had your bust size..."

"Then you are now. Glad to provide you with the experience," replied Ara, looking forward being dominated and 'assassinated' by the dominant Zorua Assassin.