

Humming loudly the black and blue dragoness entered her new gym and walked towards the counter, telling the receptionist "Hi. I am here for my personal martial arts training. It's under NightShade."

The receptionist nodded to this and stated. "Of course, Miss NightShade." and checked the computer and mused "Ah, here we have you. You are switching from a different gym to us, correct?"

"Yes. The other is closing after it got public the master wasn't actually certified." she nodded in reply "I think it should be noted that I want the settled appointments to see what I actually archived before joining a new martial arts course."

"that's correct" the receptionist stated "And I can assure you the trainer that is going to see you are fully certified and qualified to judge your ability. He will be ready soon. Can I ask you to go to the changing room and switch into your training uniform?"

"Of course." Nodded the dragoness and moved towards the changing rooms. After switching into her orange sports bra and pants with black center she locked her stuff and put the band that will unlock the locker around her arm. checking over herself she decided she was ready for the lessons.

Outside the changing room she looked around and saw a black dragon with blond hair and green eyes in the usual white Gi with a black belt. But it looks like its not the right size. Given the view her blue eyes had on part of his chest.

A small grin appeared on the dragoness face. If even the small part of his chest revealed that much of him... then she liked the eye candy that is hiding underneath.

And hopefully under his pants as well~

"Hello" greeted the dragon with a bow "My name is Ancelot Yuma. I assume you are NightShade?" He looked over her body and notes that he will looking forward the session more than usual.

"Thats correct" grinned the dragoness

"Alright. I already heard the news regardign what happened your old gym. In fact you were the first of many that took appointments here." he explained to her. "It was actually luck that we managed to put you into that last spot for the day instead of making you join the others tomorrow."

"thats good to know" she nodded to him with a smile. "Well, shall we begin?"

"Thats actually my question" he laughed to her and guides her to the training area.

"Alright" he nodded to her "I think the best way to judge you is a sparring match. Show me as much as you can, and afterwards I think we can build upon areas of improvement to get you through the different ranking tests as soon as possible."

to which NightShade smirks "I like that idea."

Once they are on the mats, they bowed to each other respectfully they first fell into the standard starting pose of their style. Then the dragoness took the initiative by quickly closing the distance and swipes her feet for a kick.

Quickly moving and arm Ancelot blocked the attack and compliments “A good one. You definitely have the strength behind that one. Lets see if your body holds up the same standart!” he grinned to her.

And with that they began to have their match in earnest. NightShade admits her new trainer knew what he was doing. It wasn't hard to see that he was leaving obvious openings for her to show off different techniques regarding their style. Clearly to test out if she could take the opportunity and perform those actions.

And she took one of those chances very quickly. She grabbed him into a chokehold. or it would be one... if not for a few minor details:

His body was in front of her, not to the side. And most people would agree a proper chokehold doesn't involve the face being buried into one's chest.



Ancelot took note of this and tapped her twice, indicating to let him go so they could continue to spar. While he could test out how difficult she could make it for him to get free, its faster that way regarding their limited time.

Obliging to his signaled request, the dragoness let go of him and the two repositioned themselves for the next round.

They began their quick exchanges of moves once more, and NightShade decided to show him a pinning motion this time.

Ancelot let her throw him on the ground and get on top of him. Her legs used to pin his arms. Simple yet effective.

Only problem... each time he showed that move he never had anybody sits on somebodies face.



As she sat on him she looked behind her and noticed a bulge forming under his pants, grinning a bit. The indications of that one caused her to involuntarily lick her lips a little before she noticed he was tapping again. Nodding that she stood up once more.

Once Ancelot was up again he mused "Ok, from what I have seen we have to do a number of corrections but overall not bad so far." Then he cracked his neck a little "How about we see how far we can push this?"

"I do like the idea" purred NightShade with a big grin

And with that they went against each others in earnest. Ancelot was impressed. While none of the things he already has noted about her areas of improvement has changed in his opinion, since they go in for earnest she put a considerable step up. Once the majority of training mistakes she has received are corrected he is certain she can reach a high rank quite fast.

For NightShade she was excited in her inside. None of the mistakes he did for here were left. Each of his moves are precise in strength and and control. Never a hint of wasted movement or energy.

The pair continued the spar for several minutes. Sweat was starting to gether. her black and blue scales starting to glisten with the salty moisture gathering on her. she saw the same on his head and chest but for the rest of the body... the cotton of his gi was most likely absorbing it.

At the same time they got the same idea: Grabbing the opponent for one final throw and then pinning them.

They lunged at each other and took hold... and started to pull

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPPPPPPPPPP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Only to discover both of them made two critical mistakes: For one their hold was not proper, on the pieces of clothes they wanted to use as leverage... as for the other: Way too much strength!

The two stared at each other of the result of their mistakes... holding the ruined pieces of clothes of the now nude fighters.



The stare continues before Ancelot mused "Well... looks like we have to cut that part of the training short." he chuckles

"Why should we?" mused NightShade with a slight smirk and dropped the remains of the cotton clothes "We could move on to... less conventional styles." and moves forward, one of her hands resting on his chest while the other hand feels his hard and strong showing pride "I am pretty sure one trained as you took lessons in... Pride Fu~"

Starting to sport a grin himself, both hands are now holding on her breast “Well... if you show me some of you Tit wan dick~” he chuckles to her.



before she could answer, the male dragon had already grabbed on her shoulders and pushed her down on the knees. followed by him sitting down and pull her over so that her nose pressed against his length.

Giving a murr she took in the odor emanating from the manhood. Her tongue followed shortly after, covering it with her saliva. Slowly her hands were on the breast and moved those orbs to press them together. hotdogging the object of her desire.

Moving up and down she grinned towards Ancelot, who grinned back while giving pleased grunts. Clearly enjoying her work.

Continuing with the rubbing, she notes one of his hands are coming and having already a good guess what is coming next, she opened her mouth wide.

Just as predicted by her, he grabbed her head and pushed it towards the tip. Forcing her to suck on his pride while she gave a breast massage on it. Without even thinking of resisting she did like indicating. Earning his groans in return as her slippery tongue worked not only on the tip but on any spot she could reach with it during the sucking and tit fucking.



Then at some point he felt she did her job well enough and let go of her head and told her “Now its time to feel the fruit of your labor” and grinned “The only question left is... from which direction do you prefer it?”

She sat up to answer him her preference but instead he decided by himself he pushed her on her back. As she grunted from the sudden act of him and her back hitting the ground, she had not the time to defend against his next move. He grabbed both of her legs, and lifts them over his shoulders, while lining up his pride on her womanhood.

Looking into his eyes she gave a soft growl “Eager drake!”

“That’s the price for inviting me” he simply countered to her with a smirk. Then he pushes.

A loud gasp escaped NightShade as she felt his big weapon spearing her inside. His arms pinning hers down. The two looked eyes and he smirks to her, while she grinned back “Show your worst!”



Taking that as an order he starts pushing deep into her, his hips moving away just to slap back against her. The sounds of the slapping filling the training room, giving a background rhythm to the moaning of the two drakes.

As time passes on, the time slot for the black and blue dragon way passed but none of them cared. She was way to pinned and feeling overwhelmed to care. While he was enjoying the tight hole he is sheathing his weapon in.

Then he bows down and pressed his lips against hers and the two engaged into a deep kiss. Straight to have their tongue swirl around each others, feeling each of their fangs. She managed to free her lower arms somewhat to grab upon his arms. Thought before anything else could be done, the male gave his mightiest trust so far.

For a moment NightShade thought he was trying to break her spine with this push, eyes winded but not by pain. By the hot feeling of his seed flowing into her womb. Her walls clenched hard, milking the length between them. Her own body opening the gates and let the flood out. Both of their bodies tensed hard.

Then once they relaxed the both of them pant, sweat running over their bodies.

Then Ancelot mused "How about... we get clean up after the intense workout?"

NightShade, already having an idea formed in her mind nodded "Sound like a good idea" and grinned.

From not too far the receptionist glances to the two and mused “Looks like it gets late before we close up.” and leans back, continuing to read the book she started after NightShades arrival. She figured that she will be able to finish before close up, knowing this trainers endurance.