

Lovebirds

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Clementine burst through the saloon doors. A young kikimora was busy cleaning bottles from behind the bar counter. She lets out a yawn before addressing Clementine. "I'm sorry, but we're closed at the moment," she said without looking up from her work. She spoke with a strange, European accent. Texas was no stranger to immigrants, but the European ones tended not to make it so far west.

"Really? Even for an old friend?" Clementine said. The girl's head snapped up from the glass, "Oh, Sheriff, I didn't realize it was you."

"It's fine Belle, and I'm not working right now so there's no need to call me sheriff." Clementine says as she walks over to the bar. She grabs a bar stool from the counter and places it on the ground.

"Oh, sorry Mrs. Clementine." Belle said as she set down the dirty glass.

"No need to be so formal, darling," Clementine said.

"Sorry, Ma'am," Belle said. Clementine rolled her eyes as she sat on the stool. "So, what do you need Ms. Clementine? It's pretty late."

"I know," Clementine sighed. "I could just use a pick me up."

"Clem, you rat bastard what are you doin' in my bar!" Aaron, Belle's husband, called from the backroom.

"I'm gettin' a drink dumbass!" Clementine responded. "What else would you do in a bar?"

"It's two in the morning. Go home!" Aaron said.

"It's a free country jackass. I can go where I want!" Clementine said. "Now get your fine ass out here and pour me a drink!"

“I’ll pour you a drink when Mexico takes back Texas.” Clementine let out a snort. Belle had a confused look on her face. “I’m going out back to move some barrels,” Aaron shouted. “Belle, don’t let her do anything stupid.” Clementine stuck her tongue out at the door to the backroom. Belle was definitely confused, but she still had a pleasant smile on her face. “How do you keep him in line?” Clementine asked.

“I’m not sure what you mean,” Belle giggled. “Do you still want a drink Ms. Clementine?”

“Just Whiskey would be fine dear.” Clementine answered.

“Of course.” Belle said. “I’ll get right on it.” She went right to work, enthusiasm washing over her. Her tail wagging as she poured. Clementine smiled. Belle’s attitude was almost infectious. Whenever she was working, it would make everyone’s day.

Clementine had to admit, she thought Belle was more than a little attractive. She almost envied Aaron for getting his hands on her. Belle was definitely cute. Clementine could argue that no one in the world would disagree with her. Plus, being waited on hand and foot wasn’t something one would consider a downside of a romantic partner.

Belle placed the liquor filled glass in front of her, and Clementine downed it in one motion. Clementine beckoned Belle for another, and continued to think about her. She thought about her hair. About her soft, gentle skin. It was still smooth, untouched by harsh labor. Belle placed the next drink in front of her, and Clementine downed it, her eyes still closed to think. She imagined running her hands over Belle’s smooth skin. Moving her sharp, clawed fingers gently over the kikimora’s delicate, silky skin.

“Another,” she called. Her mind wandered, and her body reacted. The image of touching Belle’s luscious thighs, and perky breasts excited her. She downed two more drinks without even noticing. She stretched her wings and coiled her tail. She let out a hot and heavy breath. She had started to undress Belle with her eyes. She hadn’t realized how much she envied Aaron, until she thought about how beautiful his wife was.

Another glass finished and another stray thought crossed her mind. Aaron. Clementine raked her claws on her thighs. She thought about how tall Aaron was. She always liked that he was taller than her, even if it was only by an inch or two. It made her feel lady-like. She thought

about his chest, about how rugged and muscular he must be. She thought about his hands, and what he did to Belle with them, about what he could do to her.

Clementine's tail made a wet, lewd noise. The sudden sound jolted her out of her thoughts. She looked up at Belle. "Are you okay Ms. Clementine?" Clementine didn't answer. Her eyes drifted down to the bar. Fifteen glasses lay empty on the counter. She looked up at Belle with an excited, hungry look. "Ms. Clementine?" Clementine knew very well that she tended to make very reckless choices when she was inebriated or aroused, and right now, she was very horny and just buzzed enough to not stop herself.

She hopped off of the bar stool, and, with a slight stagger, made her way towards the edge of the bar top. She placed her hand on the counter, before she threw her leg over it. "Sheriff!" Belle exclaimed.

"Didn't I tell you," Clementine said as she jumped the bar counter. "You don't need to be formal." If Clementine thought about it, she didn't know if Belle had ever seen her drunk before. Her expression implied she hadn't. It explained why she handed her so many drinks without thinking. If Aaron was here, he probably would have stopped her. But, Aaron isn't around, and Belle was ripe for the picking.

Belle rushed over to Clementine's side. "You're not supposed to be behind-" Clementine interrupted her with a kiss. Belle was totally paralyzed. Clementine knew in her rational mind that it was out of surprise, but her drunk psych convinced her that it was just because she was that good at kissing.

"Clementine, I," Belle starts, but doesn't finish. Clementine goes for another kiss, and Belle doesn't resist her. She put her arms around Belle's neck and pulled her closer. Belle's body was tense, but she gave no struggle. Her arms cautiously wrapped around Clementine's back. As the two embraced one another Clementine couldn't help herself as she moved one of her hands down Belle's back side and to her ass. Belle let out a surprised yelp as she felt Clementine's hand grip her, but she seemed to like Clementine being a little forceful.

All at once, Belle's tension released. She pulled away from the kiss and let out a hot and heavy moan. Clementine realized that her tail was no longer happily waving behind her. The thing had a mind of its own, especially when she had sex on the brain. It had snuggled itself up

next to Belle's arm. Her eyes focused in on one of her spines, which had stabbed Belle. In a panic, she jerked her tail away, but the needle snapped off at the base. Belle shifted her weight, Clementine was off balance, and the two of them went careening to the hardwood floor.

The fall didn't hurt Clementine much, she was built for tougher stuff than that. However, it did leave Belle on her lap. Belle had her head pressed against Clementine's collar bone. Clementine could feel her hot breath on her breasts. Belle turned her head up to look at Clementine, and she had a wanton look on her face. "Master Clementine," she said, her voice quivering with each syllable. "I feel so..." she trailed off, not finishing her train of thought. Clementine didn't need to hear anything else though. This was invitation enough for her, and she didn't need to be told twice.

She propped Belle up against the wall. The poor girl was clutching her chest and murmuring how bad she needed it. Clementine never was one to leave a friend wanting. Clementine's claws made quick work of Belle's dress and her cotton undergarments. It was like a knife through butter. It left Belle totally exposed, with nothing to cover her petite body from Clementine's lust filled looks.

Clementine crawled over her. Their faces inches apart and Belle's body quivering with anticipation. "Are you sure, little Belle?" Clementine asked in a sultry voice.

"Please... Master Clementine," Belle whimpered. "I can't take it." Clementine leaned in and the two shared another kiss. Clementine looming over Belle, the woman's pillowy thighs trapped between Clementine's knees. Belle was barely holding in whimpers and moans as Clementine nibbled on her lips and played with her tongue. Belle was on the verge of cuming just from kissing. Clementine had forgotten how potent her venom was.

As Clementine and Belle continued to kiss one another, Clementine's tail began to slowly move up Belle's body. It rubbed against her side as it slowly moved to one of her arms and slowly began to wrap around it. The damn thing had a mind for the romantic, and Clementine was in no state to disagree with it. She slowly lifted Belle's arms above her head and her tail bound the kikimora's arms together. Belle seemed to enjoy it. This forces Clementine to move closer to Belle so her tail could go that high up. As the two came closer together their breasts began to rub against one another.

Clementine moved her lips away from Belle's face and started planting kisses on her neck. Belle shivered with each one as Clementine made her way down her neck and over her exposed chest. She placed her final kiss on her delicate, perky nipple. She gave it one taste before taking it in her mouth. Belle's back curled and her legs tensed as she covered her mouth. The suddenness of Clementine seemed to have caught Belle off guard, she struggled to free her arms, but to no avail. She tried to cover her mouth as a loud moan escaped from her. Clementine rolled the kikimora's soft nipple in her mouth. Belle's moans and shallow breaths grew more intense as Clementine continued. Clementine continued to suck on her breast as she shifted and strained.

Clementine lifted her mouth from Belle's nipple, making sure to give it one more kiss as she parted from it. She gave Belle's body more kisses as she moved further down from her chest and over her belly. Belle moved her legs up to stop Clementine as she made her way to Belle's groin. "No mistress," Belle whimpered. "You shouldn't." Paying her no mind, Clementine pulled her legs apart. Belle let out an adorable yelp as she turned her bright red face away in embarrassment. With a hungry look in her eyes, Clementine gazed at her prize and licked her lips in anticipation.

The door to the back room swung open. It hit the door stop with a thud and rattled the hinges as it did. "Barrels are moved," Aaron said with a stretch and a yawn. He stepped out into the overhand and said, "Is Clementine still-" his words stopped dead as his eyes ran over the two girls on the floor. He and Clementine locked eyes. She pulled her tail away from Belle, and Belle covered her face with her, newly freed, hands. "Heyyyyyy, Aaron," Clementine said with a sultry voice.

His eyes darted to the counter of the bar, then back at Clementine. "How much did you-"

"I don't know," Clementine answered. "A bit."

"You're drunk."

"Not that drunk."

"You need to go home."

"No, we were just having fun." Aaron raised an eyebrow at her. Clementine hugged Belle, pressing their breasts against each other. "C'mon, don't you wanna join us." Aaron placed his thumb and pointer finger against the bridge of his nose. "Clementine," he sighed. "We've

talked about this.” He continued, “You get drunk and you don’t think straight, so just let me take you home before you do something you regret...again,” he finished.

Everything was silent. Clementine was definitely buzzed, but she wasn’t quite as drunk as she’d like to be. She could pretend that she was just thinking with her tail and that she wasn’t going to remember anything by tomorrow, but she knew that she would. She wasn’t quite ready to get into another fight with Aaron. “Okay.” She lifted herself away from Belle.

Aaron took her by the arm. “Can you walk?” he asked.

“Yeah,” she answered. The two of them headed for the back room. She looked back at Belle. She had taken the Manticore spine out of her arm, and was holding it in her hands. “Why don’t you go ahead to bed dear,” Aaron suggested. He didn’t seem to notice what she was holding. Belle gave him a nod. Clementine gave her a wink and a smile, before she and Aaron disappeared into the back room.

Aaron and Clementine walked for a little bit. A nice silence hung between them. The backroom was dark, with only the light of the bar illuminating them. Aaron broke the silence by asking, “You’re not drunk, are you?”

“I’m a little drunk,” Clementine answered, stumbling a little as she talked.

“Not drunk enough to not be making love to my wife.”

“I don’t need to be drunk to do that.”

“I’ve half a mind to beat your head in for even thinking about it.”

“But you won’t,” Clementine teased. “Cause you love me!”

“Yeah, yeah.”

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“What happened Aaron?” Clementine asked. “You used to take advantage of me whenever I got wasted.”

“I got a wife, and a job,” he answered.

“Why does that have to stop you?”

“You better change your tune before I change my mind about beating your head in.”

“You can’t talk to me like that. I’m still the sheriff.”

“That won’t stop me from giving you a black eye.”

“C’mon Aaron,” Clementine said, opening up the entrance on her tail. “We haven’t done it in so long.” she licked her lips and raised her tail at Aaron. He rolled his eyes at her and said, “Well that seems like your-”

“Ow!” he yelled. Clementine glanced behind him, and saw Belle, holding a manticorespike. It was jammed directly into Aaron’s shoulder. Clementine felt a big, sadistic smile growing on her face. Aaron spun around and shouted, “Belle what are you doing?”

“I-I... just,” she answered. “I want... Master Clementine.”

“Did you stab her?”

“On accident?”

“How did you do it on accident?”

“It has a will of its own,” Clementine said as she stroked her tail.

“Please!” Belle shouted.

Clementine and Aaron look over at Belle, her legs were shaking as if they were about to give out at any moment. Aaron let out a sigh and mumbled under his breath as he went to Belle and put one arm behind her back, and the other by her legs. With what seemed like little effort he picked up Belle. “Come on let’s continue this upstairs.”

“I knew you couldn’t say no to us Aaron.” Clementine said as she followed him to the backroom and up the stairs.

“No, I just don’t need people walking by and seeing my wife naked.” He snapped back. Belle wrapped her arms around Aaron and began to grip his shirt, pulling it up and exposing his back.

“Please Master Aaron, let Master Clementine join us.” Belle said as Aaron walks into their bedroom, Clementine followed and shuts the door behind them.

“Listen to your wife Aaron. I’ve never known you to disappoint a begging woman.” Clementine smirked at Aaron as he laid his wife down on their bed. Seeing a small window of opportunity Clementine went behind Aaron, and wrapped her arms around his torso, slowly she began to move her hands down to his belt and started to undo it. “And besides, I know your thinking about all the fun we can have right now.”

Aaron slowly began to turn to face Clementine. His face was flustered, probably not from what Clementine was doing, but from her venom. "Clementine you should stop."

"Oh yah, you gonna stop us?" Clementine then put a hand on his chest and pushed him onto the bed, landing beside Belle. "Cause I know that we all want this." Clementine said as she slowly began to take off her top. She exposed his chest and was pleased to see he was still the same as she remembered him. He was still rugged and grizzled. His muscles worked from hours of labor. His skin whipped by the hot Texas sun. Scars cover his pecs and abs. A few of them from fights, but Clementine smiled knowing that most of them were from her.

Belle now laying beside Aaron, started to finish undoing his pants. She was fumbling with the belt and button on his pants, but eventually got them done. Aaron then started to sit up and put one hand behind Belle, slowly pulling her onto his lap. "Now aren't you a needy one?" Aaron said as he went and began to kiss her neck.

Belle let out a moan as she wrapped her hands around him and held him closer to her naked body. With one hand Aaron began to pull down his pants, eventually exposing his erect cock. Clementine then sat beside the two, completely topless. "See Aaron, it's so much easier when you just do what you feel like doing." Clementine says as she slowly rubbed her hands over her chest.

Aaron stopped kissing Belle's neck, showing a hickey where his lips were. "Quiet you," He snapped. "It's your damn venom."

"Oh, you know well enough that the only thing my venom is responsible for is this," Clementine said as she playfully brushed his erect member. She leaned in and nibbled on his ear. "I'm surprised you aren't immune to it by now." she whispers, her hand sliding up his shaft. Aaron replied only with an annoyed grunt. "Still all work and no foreplay Aaron?"

"Tell me Clem, if I shove my dick in your mouth will that finally shut you up?" he asked. "Maybe," she answered.

The two of them shared a passionate kiss, Clementine was never really able to determine if he kissed her so hard out of affection or spite. She didn't really care which one it was. Without them noticing, Belle had inched her way over toward them. She had a desperate look on her face, "M-M-Master Aaron," she whimpered. "May I please you?"

“Of course, darling.” Shakily, she puts her hand around Aaron’s cock and takes it into her mouth. Aaron adjusts his stance and angles himself toward her more. Still on her back, she begins to move her hand down his shaft as she sucks in more of his member. Soon she gets into a quick rhythm of bobbing her head up and down. Her nervous shaking slowly stops as she continues. A look of pure tranquility on her face as she gently pleases her master. Aaron put his hand on top of her head and pets her. “Good girl,” he coos. His facial expression was like nothing Clementine had ever seen before.

“Damn,” she said. “Is she really all that?”

“And more,” Aaron states. Clementine had clearly underestimated how much of a catch Belle was. She also figured that her maybe own oral skills could use some work. Regardless, she could see that Aaron was having the time of his life, and this would not stand. If there was one thing Clementine excelled at more than hunting criminals, it was ruining Aaron’s plans.

Instantly Clementine struck at Belle. In a flash she moved to the kikimora’s legs. She spread her bottom lips apart, and began to lick. A jolt went through Belle she looked down at Clementine in surprise. Aaron’s tip still in her mouth.

“Why did you stop?” Clementine asked, in an assertive tone. “No one told you to stop working.” Belle stared at her with a mix of shock and arousal. “Now continue to pleasure your master.”

“Y-Yes, m-ma’am,” Belle stamared before she returned to Aaron’s cock. She tried her best to remain focused, but Clementine was too much for her. She struggled and squirmed. Her thighs framed Clementine’s face as she continued to play with the kikimora’s clit. Seeing her melt like that gave Clementine a sense of pride.

Finally Belle broke down. “I can’t take it anymore,” she said after taking Aaron out of her mouth. “I’m sorry Master, it’s too much.” Clementine kissed her thigh, and replied, “Don’t worry dear. We’re just getting started.” Clementine laid next to Belle. “I think she’s ready Aaron.” Belle spread the lips of her pussy apart and whimpered.

“P-please Master Aaron!” Belle cried. “I need it.”

“Might wanna hurry Aaron, she’s getting desperate.” Clementine chirped in as she moved her hand to Belle’s breasts. Aaron rolled his eyes at Clementine. He brushed his fingers across

Belle's cheek. "Okay lovebird, if that's what you want." Belle turned so that her legs were pointing towards Aaron off the edge of the bed. Aaron put his cock up against her entrance and both Belle and Clementine waited with bated breaths. With one motion, he rammed his member into Belle.

Belle let out a loud moan and gripped the bed sheets like her life depended on it. Aaron let out a slight moan as he waited inside of her. "There you go Aaron, look at how happy Belle looks now." Clementine looked at Belle's face and saw just how much pleasure she was in, her venom as well as the pleasure from Aaron must be a lot of her to handle.

"T-thank you master." Belle says quietly just before Aaron began to thrust into her. She lets out a small yelp with each thrust from Aaron. "You're welcome my lovebird." Aaron said as he grabbed Belle's legs and pulled her closer to the edge of the bed. Her legs wrapped around him as he started to quicken his thrusts.

"Oh look at you two having fun, but I think it's time I joined in." Clementine said as she undid her bottoms. She pulled them off all the way, exposing her pussy to Belle and Aaron. "And I think you're gonna help me out Belle." She says as she begins to slowly crawl onto the bed more and sit stand right next to Belle's head. Slowly she lifted herself up and began to position herself over Belle's face.

"Yes o-of course mast-" She was interrupted as Clementine sat down on her face.

"Less talking more pleasing." Said Clementine before feeling Belle's tongue against her clit. She let out a long, relieved sigh, but it was followed by a loud, stifled moan. "God almighty," Clementine panted. It seemed Belle was really all she was cracked out to be. Waves of pleasure rolled over Clementine with each movement of Belle's tongue. She had never felt anything like it before.

"Told you so," Aaron stated with a sense of smug satisfaction. He continued to thrust hard into Belle. Each thrust forced a moan from Belle's throat. The vibrations sent even more pleasure through Clementine. "O-oh shut it Aaron," she said, her voice trembling.

Clementine moved her legs closer together, squeezing Belle's head slightly as she did. She could feel herself getting closer, but she wasn't quite done playing with Belle yet. She massaged one of Belle's breasts in her hands. Then, her tail slithered out from behind her. The

entrance of it opens as it clamps down on Belle's breast. Belle jolted and gasped. Her hands gripped Clementine's thighs. The inner folds of a manticores tail were designed for milking semen, but it seemed to be doing the job for Belle. She continued to lick Clementine, but she was getting faster, messier, and needier.

Clementine slowly moved her arms up and around Aaron's neck. She was barely holding back an orgasm. With one pull she brought him into a deep kiss. Aaron didn't seem to protest as he began to kiss back. He continued to thrust his cock all the way into Belle. She squirmed and buckled under Clementine. Clementine could feel Belle's pants and moans as she continued to lick Clementine with a sense of zeal and hunger. Clementine broke the kiss with Aaron and buried her face in his neck. Her claws cut into his back as Belle sent Clementine over the edge. She came hard on Belle's face.

With this Clementine stayed there for a moment. Her body tingled all over. She had to move herself off of Belle to stop the kikimora from continuing to pleasure her. Belle gasped for the first few seconds as she got fresh air.

"How was it master?" Belle asked as she slowly got onto her knees. "You taste so good."

"You were amazing." Clementine took one hand and caressed Belle's cheek and brought her in for a soft and passionate kiss.

Suddenly, she felt Aaron's fingers run over her entrance. She pulled away from Belle. "Someone's needy," Clementine murmured, keeping a moan down her throat.

"That'd be you," Aaron said. He shoved his two fingers deep into her. Clementine collapsed onto her back from the pleasure. She was still very sensitive. She looked up at Aaron and smirked. "What are you waiting for then? A formal invention?" She sat up slightly, using her elbows to prop herself up. "You never needed one before Aaron. So please, just fuck me already."

"Master Aaron, I think she's ready for you."

"I think you're right Belle." Aaron made his way toward Clementine. Unfortunately for him, he still hadn't learned the most important lesson when dealing with manticores. You never take your eyes off the tail. As he put his knee on the bed, Clementine struck. Her tail slid onto his

dick. Taking him into its wet folds in one motion. Aaron leaned forward, as he was caught off guard by the sudden action. Slowly Clementine started to sit up.

“Now, now Aaron, remember who is in charge around these parts.” She moves a hand under Aaron’s chin and lifted it up and looked Aaron in the eyes. She smirked and in one swift motion she pulled Aaron onto the bed and placed him on his back, her tail never leaving him.

“M-master Clementine?!” Belle exclaimed in surprise. Never seeing Aaron being handled so roughly before must have surprised her.

“Oh it’s ok darling, he can handle a lot more punishment than just this.” Clementine stayed as she slowly removed her tail, wet strands connecting the end of her tail and Aaron’s cock stretch for a moment before breaking. Clementine then moved over Aaron cowgirl style and began to slowly take his member into her. “Just like old times Aaron.” She said before slamming the rest of his cock into her.

Both of them let out a moan as they felt the sudden pleasure of each other. Clementine stayed all the way down on his cock as she adjusted herself to it after so long. After the brief pause, the two of them wasted no time. The sound of their crotches meeting made a wet, lewd sound that was almost completely covered by the two’s moaning. Clementine’s hips slamming down onto Aaron at an incredible rate. She had forgotten just how good Aaron felt.

Belle in the meantime had been watching the two, eagerly waiting for her chance to pleasure one of her masters. Clementine smiled at her. “C’mon Darlin’,” she cooed. “Why don’t you h-help me out.” Belle cautiously inched closer. Belle slid her delicate fingers down Clementine’s body, before arriving at her clit. She began to tease and massage her clit. Her hand kept base with Clementine’s frantic movement as she rode Aaron’s cock.

Clementine moaned, her walls squeezing tight on Aaron’s member as Belle stimulated her. Waves of pleasure rolling through her full body. He seemed to notice as he moaned. “Clementine, s-slow down a little, you’re gonna make me cum already,” he said.

“Aww, so soon Aaron?” Clementine teased as she sped up. “I remember when you would last at least an hour.”

“T-that was a while ago Clementine.” Aaron said struggling to keep himself from cumming.

“Master you know it’s not good to hold yourself back.” Belle said as she continued to pleasure Clementine. Another jolt of pleasure ran through Clementine. “She’s right Aaron, so why not just give me one of your big loads, like old times.” Clementine said with a sly smirk on her face. She put her hands on Aaron’s chest and began to ride him harder. Aaron responded in kind. His muscular hands gripping hard on her thighs as he thrust deep into her. His cock hitting Clementine’s deepest spots.

The two of them moaned more and more. Finally, Aaron pulled down as hard as he could, thrusting as much into her as possible, and cumming deep inside of her. Clementine let out a loud gasp as she collapsed onto Aaron. Her arms wrapped around him, and her body shivered. She held onto him for a moment, savoring the experience. Belle pulled her fingers away, and licked them clean. Aaron was still panting and moaning.

Eventually Aaron slowly pulls out of Clementine, his cock now flaccid and covered in her wetness. Clementine just continued to hug Aaron. Her body was still shaking from the experience. “I’m getting old,” she said. “I used to be able to go all night.” Aaron snickered at her expense. She sat tired on Aaron’s lap. She was already exhausted when she got to the bar, and now she could barely keep her eyes open.

“I guess we’ll have to let her stay here tonight,” Aaron sighed.

“I’m sure we have spare room on the bed here, Master Aaron,” Belle added.

“I suppose we do.” Aaron lifted Clementine and laid her down in the middle of the bed. Belle crawled up next to her. Clementine wrapped her arms around Belle and the two of them lay embracing on the bed. Aaron had gotten up and extinguished the last of the torch light by the time the two women got comfortable. He rejoined them on the bed, laying behind Clementine, stuffing her in between the happy couple. With Belle’s soft skin pressed against hers and Aaron’s strong arms around them both, the last thing she remembered before falling asleep was, “Goodnight lovebirds.”