

Hazard hunched over, resting his elbows on the wooden desk inside his office. He sat in a chair equally as big to contain this hulking man. The modified pack on his back protruded with vibrant magenta spikes. They looked sharp. But no one on the other side of the table was willing or even wanted to find out. Before him sat three men. One to the right one to the left, dressed in basic pinstripe suits, In the middle of them sat a rat-folk man in an expensive looking suit. Pewter Slate. His suit was donned with a silver gilded collar on the neck of his vest and sleeves. His tail was tipped in a silver filigree adornment. He smiled crookedly, the silver canines in his mouth shining in the low light of the room. “Well...what can, Pewter do for ya to make dis work out?” He shrugged his shoulders and moved his hands in round motions like he was suggesting something.

Hazard was resting on his elbows, hands folded and chin laid atop them. His gaze was intimidating and he could tell it was working on the rat sitting before him. He could see his hand shaking as he held it out. With an annoyed tsk, Hazard spoke. “Och. I’ve been tellin’ ya-“ he was cut off by a buzzing on his desk. His phone vibrated and the screen lit up with a bright glow in the dim lighting. His eyes wandered over to it, seeing messages appear that said—

From: Pup💜

Haaaaz! I have somethin I wanna show you~

From: Pup💜

But I guess I gotta wait til you get out of your meeting...

From: Pup💜

Hhhrrmm. I’ll just send a couple pictures for you to see when you’re done...~

With each text his phone buzzed. For a mob boss he should’ve known better than to keep an important person in his phone with such a unique name. But he couldn’t help it. Plus he knew that no one was daft

enough to mess with her. He wanted to answer her but he kept it to the side to focus on this negotiation. He sighed with a slight curl of a smile before returning to his serious face. “Well. First—“

He was interrupted again by a buzz and bright light. This time he looked over and saw an image attached to a message.

From: Pup💜

A-Ah..👉👉 how do you like this?~ Woof Woof~

The image was her sitting on a table. Her body leaned forward but her arm stayed back. She was wearing the new outfit he'd bought her. Finally listening to his praise and learning to enjoy wearing things like it. But this one was a bit...different.

It was a form fitting black velvet dress. There were long sleeves on her arms made of sheer lace. Towards the bottom he could barely make out a pair of high heels with little ankle spikes on them. He could only see the upper bit along with some of her arms. But the main attraction was her breasts being in frame. Though it was a tease of course. There was bright magenta fuzz blocking most of the details. A large faux fur shawl wrapped around her neck and draped over her arms. It was a fit that would accent his own, one made for a mobster wife, showing off everything it needed to without being too much. Like she was a trophy. Which he'd consider her one. A trophy so precious that he'd end the world if it meant she would be kept safe.

There was another picture beneath it. Then another. Hazard's eyes widened to see the last picture she'd sent.

Attached to this one was an image of her bending over a bit more and holding the phone higher to show her butt and tail in the frame. Then the other...she'd leaned all the way back like she was laying down. Her breasts spread as if they were about to pop out just for him. The last was a shot of her knees, leading up to her thighs where they were spread, her hand planted in the middle to block the important main attraction as a tease. From a glance of the photo he could have sworn she wasn't wearing any panties. His eyes widened but he kept his cool. Even though something else was beginning to lose it.

Her attached message read

From: Pup 

Oh god!! I totally forgot you might not have your phone on silent...I'm so sorry!!! Hopefully I didn't interrupt anything..! But...I'll be waiting in the room for you...whenever you're done...sorry, woof :<

He coughed slightly to clear his throat as a small blush painted his cheeks, though unnoticeable in the dim light. His fingers came up to pinch the bridge of his nose. Christ. This woman would be the end of him. Below the desk, his little “choking hazard”, had begun to rise. With a heavy exhale through his nose he placed his hand on the desk. “Yknow what, this is actually pretty important. Forgive me but I'll be right back ta ya.” He stood and turned as quickly as he could to make sure nothing was accidentally revealed to the unsuspecting men. His heavy footsteps quickly exited the room. Of course the three weren't left alone. “Oi. Check it. The miss needs me for somethin, I gotta take care of it.” Hazard spoke to the two bodyguards inside at the door. “Keep em happy. Got it?” He commanded before quickly stomping out of the doors.

Keava was sitting on the edge of a vanity dresser in the walk in closet of their large room. She looked down at her phone and scrolled through the pictures she'd taken. “Oh Jeez...I'm glad I didn't send those...what if someone saw...” she nervously thought. The pictures in question were much lewder than the ones she'd sent previously. Her face lit up with a blush just thinking about it. But now...she had to wait. Or so she thought.

Her ear twitched to the sound of their bedroom door opening in the next room. She could hear heavy footsteps stomping around as if they were looking for something. Those footsteps were *his* and that something was *her*. Hazard scanned around the room, checking the bathroom first, then seeing the partial crack closet door and beelining for it. Keava's head inquisitively tilted as she listened for more. “H-Ha—” she was about to ask if it was him when the door violently and suddenly opened. Hazard stood in the doorway. His legs spread with a balled fist at one side and his other hand was spread out on the door where

it gripped slightly. Keava yelled out in surprise as he suddenly burst through the door “A-Ah—!” She exclaimed while she curled her body slightly in fear. Not of him, just of the loud and sudden noises.

The corners of his lips were upturned in a sharp toothed grin. “Did I spook ye?” He chuckled with that smirk. His gaze was one of a predator. Hungrily licking their lips as they locked on to their next meal. He took a few footsteps forward and began to close the space between them. But that would be much closer than one would think in a normal case. As Keava sat on the vanity, Hazard's large arms reached above him and slapped his palms on the wall overhead. His body pushed against hers while he loomed over her with...nefarious...intent. The gold chain on his neck dangled over her, dog tags jingling softly. “Och, Pup. Y'know better than to be sendin' me stuff like that...especially during meetings.” She went to speak but his ringed hand suddenly came down and pressed a thumb to her lips. “Shh. Now those poor bastards have to wait.” He smirked with a lick of his sharp teeth.

Oh god. She was in for it now. Unaware of just how much she'd riled up that beast of hers. His thumb slowly slipped off her muzzle and his hand now rest on the vanity beside her thigh. “Oh...I'm sorry I...really forgot that your phone would go off so much...and I didn't think you'd like them so mu-“ His fingers suddenly ran through the long hair on the back of her head before gripping gently, enough to pull her head back slightly. She yipped out before letting a pathetic little whimper. But there was a part of her who *really* liked that. “Who the fuck wouldn't get pleasure outta lookin' at those, lassie?” His head leaned down to bury his face against her neck and shoulder. “Cause it's sure as hell not me.” He whispered with a gravelly tone as his fingers slowly released his grip to then gently pet the back of her head. “Sorry, pup...I didn't mean ta grab ya like that...ya just drive me mad...” He gently kissed her shoulder before placing his hand on the middle of her back and pulling her in close.

Within seconds Hazard had picked her up and practically threw her over his shoulder like a farmer with a sack of potatoes. He made the short trip to their large bed and gently tossed her down, making her bounce against the mattress slightly. Her eyes twinkled up at him as she laid like a pretty little prey animal beneath his towering frame. “Augh...why ya gotta look at me like that...” Keava practically gulped before speaking. “L-like what...?” She feigned slight ignorance. Knowing how he was feeling right now but also intrigued to know what he liked. His hand reached up to slick back his hair with a groan. “Ye know what yer doin...pup...”

he chuckled and looked back down to her with his hand still on his head. “I’m sure ya can see it.” His eyes wandered down to his legs where the bulge in his pants had grown ten fold.

Keava looked up to see that monster caged behind his pants. It was a miracle the fabric could withstand it all. She could see a soft outline of his dick through the fabric as his length laid pressed against his lap. “Oh jeez...I guess you really do like it...” the switch turned on for her to tease. She laid her arms over her head, the fabric of the dress barely keeping her breasts covered up. Then she lifted a leg up. She was wearing the new high heels that he’d had fashioned specially for her paws. They weren’t over the top. Just cute little pumps with a spiked ankle strap. But they were about to be special. Her foot made contact with his bulging dick and pressed down gently to gauge his reaction. She looked up slowly to see his eyes piercing directly into hers with that famous half smirk of his. “Aye...I see ya, lassie...” his face scrunched slightly as he faltered to her next step. A bit harder this time. He groaned and leaned his head back. She pressed against him with the sole of her shoe, not using the heel...she wouldn’t go *that* far. Though she was sure he’d at least try it. He’d try anything once. She squished and stepped on his dick through his pants for just a moment longer before lowering her leg back down. “That was class...pup. I might needja to do that again sometime...” he smirked as he lowered his head to look at her again.

“Och. I’d hate to ruin the new dress but...” his hand pulled the fabric down and released her tits out in the open. Her nipples now donned spiky jewelry he’d gotten for her. Besides the fact he’d had her nipples pierced. Though she was absolutely fine with it. “Now... get that arse up, pup...” he commanded. Keava did as she was told, adjusting the dress above her knees. She tossed the shawl off to the side before slowly sliding her face down towards the bed and butt up towards him.

Now that she was ass up for him she couldn’t help but wag her tail. “Augh...pure dead brilliant...” the blush on his face had now spread across his nose as his hand began to fiddle with the buckle of his belt. Masterfully he unhooked it and with that, unzipped and unbuttoned, his pants. There was no question about what they were about to do. There would no protesting from her.

Keava looked back at him from her vulnerable position and watched him releasing his beast into the open. His finger tucked under his boxers and pulled down to begin revealing the main attraction. His cock sprung out of the fabric only a few seconds later. He groaned as a clear bead of his precum began to drip from the head of his dick. *Already so worked up?* She thought. But she didn't dare say a word. The mere mention would increase the likelihood of her getting pregnant tenfold. Little did Hazard know that there was *something else* she wanted to show him. The time would come for that.

Right now, the only thing coming, would be them. Hazard groaned loudly behind her, suddenly smacking her ass, before grabbing it with both hands. His hands slid the fabric up to her lower back to reveal what he'd hypothesized. Her bare and glistening lips were on display for him. Her own arousal dribbled down her leg just as his had done. *"Augh...no panties, pup...? ...You wee tease."* He smirked and spread her ass to the side with one hand before he let go and smacked it again. *"Now. I can't keep them waitin too long, aye..?"* He said as he was lurching forward. One after the other his knees lifted and kneeled onto the bed behind her. His hands found their way to hers, folding his fingers around her small digits, before he pushed himself between her legs. His cock slipped between her slick and sticky lips, rubbing against everything oh so deliciously. Her clit throbbed every time his length slid against it. His hips pulled back and he suddenly shoved himself inside without warning. Just halfway. He didn't even need to line himself up with his hands. He just *knew* the trajectory.

He groaned out as he loomed over her from behind. A loud moan, borderline scream, came from her underneath him. Her inner walls grabbed around him like a vice grip. Oh god. She was in for a wild ride. His breathing had already become low and heavy. He wanted to absolutely annihilate her ass, *now*. But shoving that much inside all at once was something he'd have to let her recover from for just a moment.

"Fuck...Pup...so tight..." he cursed with a moan as he curled in closer to her. His teeth nipped at the tip of her ear while he let her adjust.

"Im bringing it all...get ready, Pup..." he whispered into her ear with a gentle chuckle. *"Y-yes...Fionnlagh...I'm ready...~"* she moaned out his name. Then with a low grunt his hips thrust forward again to shove the rest of his twelve inches inside of her. He practically yelled out as he moaned as she did the same. Though hers was

muffled by the bed that he was pressing her into right now. If the whole house heard them, fuck em. It would only solidify who the Big Boss and his Pup were.

He couldn't keep himself quiet. Pleasured grunts followed each one of his aggressive thrusts. His hands held hers in place as he pounded her ass into their mattress. Keava couldn't help but whimper and moan with each of his powerful impacts against her. "Augh...teasin' me, pup...this...is...what...cha...get..." he spoke after every thrust. Her arousal was practically pouring out of her by now, staining the sheets below. "Auuugh...always so messy, pup..." She whimpered beneath him as her fingers curled against his. "A-Ah...I'm sorry...I just...can't..." she began panting. "T'is fine...keep slobberin' on me..." he groaned with a smirk. Then they heard an unexpected knock on their bedroom door. A door no one dared to open without permission. Not after the one time...

"AUGH. Cannae fuckin'...I'M BUSY-!" He exclaimed annoyed through a groan. "Gimme...fifteen...! That numpty...can wait..." he moaned, never once stopping his ball slapping thrusts against her as he replied. "Y-you got it boss...!" The poor henchman outside could only nod his head before running away. "Cannae believe...augh...just tryin'...to give my pup a good stuffin' right quick..." he smirked. Knowing those words would get a rouse out of her, not to mention a squeeze inside her. Keava wriggled her hips slightly as he spoke. He sure was stuffing her. One of his hands reached back and spanked her ass with a low growl and a chuckle. With every one of his deep and powerful thrusts she could feel him slamming against her cervix. As usual. She grit her teeth as she suddenly came, her orgasm shooting through her, without warning. "H-hah-oh-! Fionn...je..fuc...agh...oh YES—!" she stuttered through every word before reaching the last one.

"Ough—! Good girl~!" He exclaimed with a grunt before his body curled tighter around her. Now his head rest on top of hers and his hands migrated to hug her hips and pull her closer. "Augh...so t-tight..." his voice faltered slightly. Now she was practically being drilled into the bed. Her eyes couldn't focus anymore with the tears streaming down her face as they rolled back. Not from pain. But from sheer pleasure. Her claws gripped at the sheets on their bed as she panted and wheezed. He didn't show signs of stopping anytime soon. But that was alright with her.

He was gripping and grabbing her, trying to get a better grasp on her. But it wasn't close enough...he needed *closer*. "Augh—fuck...hold on pup..." he pulled himself up on his arms enough to be upright. But he never pulled out. Even with his next maneuver. Her grabbed her by the waist and twisted her around, flipping her onto her back once more. "Theres that pretty wee face I love ta see..." He smirked with a definite ruffled look to him. His hair disheveled as he towered above her. "Now...let's go eit again.." his hands grabbed her thighs and pushed them up and back down towards her body. He was practically squishing her. But it would make sense in a moment.

His arms locked behind her calves as they stretched forward. His lap stayed flush with her as his feet kept him in place. Now, this was a proper pose. A *breeding* press. His hair messily hung over his face as he looked down at her squishy body being contorted into this just for him. "Hows it, pup?" He asked to make sure she was comfortable. "G-great...it's...fa-fantastic..." she moaned even though he wasn't moving just yet. It's because she could feel the throbs of his cock sitting inside of her. "P-please...don't stop...breed me, Fionnlagh..." He would have to be absolutely *insane* to say no to that. "Aye...you got it, pup." He smirked before leaning down to sloppily kiss her, their tongues dancing together, and nipping at each other. He pulled away with a string of their combined saliva stretching from lip to lip before licking his own. His arms curled tighter around her, keeping her hands pinned down as he lurched ever so slightly more forward. Whispering in her ear he spoke. "Woof woof."

His hips slammed against her lap again. The thrusts beginning before she could even process anything he'd done. Her only response was a quivering moan that echoed through their room. No way anyone didn't hear *that* one. His grunts got fiercer as his mind remembered the time limit. Keava's expression was that of absolute bliss. He smirked as he too began to pant in heavy breaths. "Augh...pup...I'm gonna fill you up..." he groaned out with bared teeth. His own climax was on the precipice of the edge. But he just needed a little something more...

That something was her. Keava's eyes squeezed shut tightly before opening up once more and rolling back. "Fionn...-!" She sweetly moaned even though she was being absolutely ravaged. "A-Aye...! Good girl...!" He encouraged her while heavily panting. His cock slammed into her over and over as it began to weep from the tip. His precum was making way for the true star of the show. Meanwhile her pussy squeezed him

practically inhumanly tight. Small huffs and puffs mixed with quivering whines and desperate moans began to emanate from her. Oh here it comes. He thought to himself.

His own climax began to climb with the anticipation of hers. Her insides were searing hot at this point. They squeezed harder and harder. Almost too tight at a point somehow. “H-Haz—! A-Awoof—!!” She cutely howled out for him. That was his last straw. His thrusts got *even harder* somehow. This time, he popped through her cervix, His cock aching just before it throbbed violently and erupted deep inside of her. His hips fervently humped her and ended with a hard slap against her ass. Their combined love spurted from their connection with how much seed his dick was pumping into her. “AUGH—P-Pup...I’m cummin’..!!” He moaned out in a gravelly tone before leaning down to moan in her ear. “Woof woof...!” He growled out before biting down hard on her shoulder.

In their afterglow, Hazard refused to let go for a few moments, keeping her pressed in. He didn’t want one drop of that semen to go to waste. Even though it was already leaking out from how full up she was. Finally he began to loosen up. Lifting his body up off of hers to see her in her full glow once more. But this time. She looked like she absolutely passed out, causing Hazard to grab her face and shake it around gently. “Aye, pup—are you awright..?!” He frantically spoke. Keava mumbled with a whimper as her hand weakly came up to hold his on her face. “Y-yeah...I’m...more than alright...as much as I can be after getting piledrived by you...” she smiled with a soft giggle. Somehow she looked so peaceful in this moment. He sighed out with relief and chuckled nervously. “A-Aye...you be makin me fluster somethin fierce...maybe I brought it a wee bit too hard...” he reached up to rub the back of his head. “I love ya, Pup...” he smiled before leaning down to kiss her sweetly. “I love you more, Fionnlagh...” He smirked and kissed her everywhere. Her cheeks, lips, neck, shoulder. He painted her with little smooches to let her know he loves her even if he’d gone a bit rough.

“Och..that numpty is still waitin’ for me out there.” Keava nodded with an understanding whine. “But...I can’t just leave my pup here all battered...yer comin with me, aye?” He smirked. “Lets clean up...” Keava spoke before reaching up to him. “I have something else to show you too...” she smiled. First, he pulled up his own pants. Then he leaned down so she could grab around his neck and picked her up. “Is that so?” He carried

her to the bathroom where they quickly cleaned themselves up, as quickly as they could with the excess mess he'd given her. Once done she turned to him. "*Fionnlagh*." Oh god. That tone and that name. She says it a lot but...that tone meant business. "*A-Aye, pup...?*" He apprehensively responded. Was he in trouble for something? He couldn't remember anything he'd done recently to warrant it. "*Close your eyes...please.*" She gave him a little relief by saying please. He nodded and did as she asked. She opened a drawer on the sink counter. Rummaging inside she pulled out something. "*You can open...*" she meekly spoke.

His eyes slowly opened, unsure of what to expect, and then as his eyes focused his ears began burning. She squeezed her eyes shut and looked away as she held up a small strip test that read "**positive**" on it. Her face was scrunched up and her eyebrows furrowed. She wasn't quite sure if this is what he *actually* wanted. His growing silence began to make her nervous. Her eyes opened and she slowly turned to look back at him. "*I-*" she had no time to speak before he grabbed her with both his arms suddenly. She was pulled into the biggest bear hug he'd ever given her. His voice was ecstatic, his laugh sounded like nothing she'd ever heard him make before, and his eyes had welled up with tears. Her lip curled up and she returned his embrace with a laughing sob. "*Oh my pup...you're not twistin my leg are ya...?*" His eyes sparkled with tears. But so did hers. She shook her head and pointed down to the drawer. It was full of positive tests. "*I wanted to make sure...*" she laughed nervously. "*AUGH—PUP—! Keava...*" his tone changed for only a moment as he lifted her into the air. "*I'm gonnae be a father. I'M GONNAE BE A FATHER—!*" He screamed out, loud enough for her to cover her ears while laughing, and definitely loud enough for everyone in the large house to hear.

He held her in his arms as they walked, basically sitting on his hand like she was a platter. There's no way he wouldn't carry her like this after learning what he just had. They entered through the large doors and he sat back down in his chair where he plopped her down on his lap. "*Awright. Where were we now...?*" He spoke with an optimistic smile almost unnerving.

The negotiations continued for around 20 minutes before Hazard's happy high began to wear off because of him. He started to get annoyed again. Pewter was asking for his help in getting a supply of excess silver from a local mine. If anyone had doubts that this man loved silver, they definitely wouldn't now. "*Aye. I understand ya favor it but ya can't just go around stealin' shite from people just tryin to do their jobs, ay? I*

ain't helpin you rob the defenseless." Pewter frowned and sighed. "I ain't robbing them per say...it is an excess of silver...so they won't even notice." He waved his hand. Hazard picked Keava up and gently placed her behind him to the side. He stood up tall suddenly and firmly placed his hands on his desk. "I ain't helpin' ya." Pewter stuttered and waved his hands again. "Aright aright I get it!! S-Sorry Hazard, I'll find another way..." he folded under the pressure. Hazard huffed from his nose and sat back down, patting his lap for Keava to return to. She gladly did. But this time she sat her slightly still sore butt on the space between his legs and the chair. She placed her hands in her lap and looked forward directly at Pewter. He returned the look then glanced back up to Hazard. "T-there is another thing I'd like to ask about." Hazard's eyebrow raised. He saw the look Pewter had just given her. "Gaun then. Spit it out." He stumbled over his words for a moment before collecting himself. "Arentcha scared people are gonna get her? Cause...I think it'd be pretty easy..." Hazard's pupils dilated even smaller than they normally were. "Ya sayin' somethin?" His left arm crossed over Keava and gripped between her legs. Less in a sexual tone and more in a keeping her safe kind of way. His right arm began to whirl with mechanical sounds as he began to morph it into his signature bone spur. Pewter quickly stood up and waved his hands in front of him. His guards stood up and drew their weapons at Hazard. But he didn't care. His defensive spikes could take them all out in an instant he was sure. "Nah nah! I'm h-just askin' is all...! For the little lady's safety..." he looked down at Keava and back up to Hazard who hadn't taken his eye off of him for a single moment. Instead, the barrel of his arm gun was now pointing directly at him. "Gaun. Away ye go." Pewter turned tail, running past his guards who were surprised to see him leave them and looked at each other before turning to run after him.

"Lavvy heids. Numptys. The lot of em." Hazard grumbled and leaned down to rest his chin on top of her after giving her a small kiss to her head. "No one is gonna touch my Pup." He pulled her close as his arm began to morph back. Once it had done so, he wrapped it around her. Keava reached up and grabbed his left hand. Relocating it to her stomach where he then gently rubbed. "Your pups." She smiled and looked up at him. "Aye...my pups." He kissed the top of her head once again.