

CW:
“Daddy” themes
(no father/daughter relationship; more of *making* him a father)
Spanking
Rough

Part 1

Keava walked up to Hazard as he sat in a large almost throne-like chair against the wall in the back of the room. It was a spacious office type room. The corners being dimly lit but the middle leading to him illuminated by soft lighting. His legs were spread as he sat with one arm leaning on his elbow propping his head up. She placed her hands on one of his large legs and looked up to him with a soft smile. Haz looked down to her with a smirk.

“Oi...didn’t I tell ya to change into those clothes I got ya...? I wanna see em, pup.” She slightly nervously shook her head and looked to the side. “Mm...I...I don wanna right now...I think I’ll look...bad.” Hazard raised an eyebrow and extended a hand out to assertively grab her face, just enough to get her attention not enough to startle her, his thumb holding her chin to pull her gaze back to him. His left hand donned a golden ring on each finger. Though there was a special purple band around his ring finger. “I think you’ll look stunnin’. T’is why I got em, nah? Don’t ye go saying shite like that...” he frowned at her self deprecation.

“Whaddid I tell ya about talking about yerself like that, ay?” Keava looked up to him with a small frown and her signature puppy eyes.

Hazard sighed with a smirk and leaned forward to place his massive robotic hand on her back, pulling her in close between his large legs. He leaned over her and whispered in her floppy ear. “What did I tell ya...?” He repeated himself. Though this time it was more of a gruff and assertive tone. He slowly leaned back once more. A shiver ran through her causing

her fur to puff up slightly. “Not to say t-things like that...” she meekly responded, once again looking away from his gaze. “Because I’m—” He cut her off by leaning down to her face, once again grabbing it, this time squishing her cheeks and pulling her gaze back to his.

Pressing his nose to hers, he spoke again. “Because you’re...” he spoke in a gravelly whisper. “S-stunning...b-beautiful...” After she spoke her eyes looked up to his piercing gaze immediately flustered by how close they were. The red tinted goggles on his face are replaced by more of a type of small round glasses that rest on his angular nose. Hazard let out a deep chuckle before leaning back again.

“Aye. That’s it. But...I already told ya what would happen if ya did that again...” he softly reminded her. Keava’s arms scrunched in and her hands came to rest on her lap nervously as she stood there. She wanted to move her head away again but knew it would invoke more. But...maybe she wanted that. Her head turned away slightly, but her eyes looked at him from the side. She nods and looks down to her feet. That’s when he leaned forward again. His two large hands grabbed her sides and plopped her down on his lap. She was facing away from him as she now sat on the big boss’s lap. “Aye...I know you remember...but...maybe you’re just tryin’ to rile me up, ay?” He whispered in her floppy ear once again while his left hand took up residence on one of her thighs. His fingers pressed into the squishy flesh before traveling up her midsection, grazing over her breast, and grabbing the tag attached to her collar. “Remember why ya wear this...?” He spoke while burying his face into her neck. As she nervously began to answer his sharp teeth nip at her shoulder. She yelped in a surprised gasp that’s laced with a twinge of pleasure.

“C-cause I’m yours...” Hazard smirked with his teeth still digging into her flesh. He bit down just slightly harder. “C-cause I’m y-your pup...!” She yipped out with a whimper. He pulled his mouth away but not before gently kissing where he bit. “Aye. That’s it. You’re mine...” he softly growled behind her. “I won’t be havin’ my pup talk about herself like tha’.” His hand traveled back down to her leg where his slight clawed fingers grip at her thigh

again. Then they begin to slip between where she has them pressed together. “Open up for me, pup.” He continues speaking in his hushed tone. Keava whimpers again and slowly begins to spread her thighs open. As soon as he had enough space, his other hand reached over and spread them open wide. His left hand dipped between her legs and pressed his two large middle fingers against the crotch of her jean shorts. She whined and tensed up in his lap. His robotic arm gripped around her midsection to hold her tightly against him. All while his large fingers rubbed her mound through her jeans. “Och, I told ya...I’d have ta punish ya, pup.” He growled in her ear again before pulling away the hand between her thigh. In a swift motion, he bent her body to where she was now laying belly down across his lap. Keava yipped as her legs curled up, but to no use, his strong arms keeping her in place. Just as he was about to speak, the large door at the entrance to the room opened as a man in a suit peeked inside.

“Hey boss we—” Hazards glare upwards is enough to tell the man he fucked up. “EY. Didn’t I tell ya bawbags to **FUCKIN’ KNOCK?**” He raised his gruff voice to a yell. The suit stutters and quickly waves his hands. “I-I’m sorry boss!! W-won’t happen again! I’ll let everyone know yer busy! I’m sorry!!” The man flustered (in maybe more than one way) before practically teleporting behind the door and shutting it quickly. Hazard leaned back slightly with an annoyed huff before running his hand through his hair to adjust himself. “Awright. Where were we, pup..” he sighed out with a smirk as his left hand swiftly pulled her shorts and panties down together with a strange precision. His warm palm gently lands against her plush rump and rubbed in slow circles. “Ay, pup...seems to me you’ve been wantin’ trouble lately...” he smirked. “N-no...! I...I dunno what you’re talking—” before she could finish her rebuttal his large flat palm came crashing down on her ass with a loud smack. His rings caused a sting to spread as it did so. Keava’s hands curled into fists as her eyebrows furrowed and she whimpered with a shrill yelp. She bit her lip, trying to contain a huff, but if he could see her face it would say it all. What was in her head. “Keep going...!” is what she wanted to say. But he’s in charge now. And he *a/ways* gets his way.

“Och, don’t lie to me, pup...” he smirked while rubbing where he just slapped her ass to help some of the sting of the impact. “I-I’m not...!” His palm made contact with her ass again. This time she couldn’t help herself. She moaned out as the impact reverberated through her backside. Oh she’s in for it now. “Aye? You enjoy it dontcha...” his lips curled with a sharp toothed grin and a gruff chuckle. “N-nuh uh...” her voice quivered. Just when it seemed he was gonna give her another one. “Gaun...say it...or I’ll gie ye another...” Keava whimpered again as she bit her lip and huffed in protest. Hazard chuckled under his breath and wound up another. Then another. A symphony of loud smacks and moans filled the room.

With his last smack, his hand grabbed at her ass. His rings would leave marks, sore spots and bruises, but nothing that wouldn’t go away with time. or leave her permanently injured. There’s no way he’d do something like that. “Och...pup...gaun...say it.” he spoke in a commanding groan. Keava whimpered in a borderline sob. “Mmmf...” she whined. “I’m sorry...H-Haz...” His hand connected with her ass again. “A-ahhn!” She exclaimed with a pleased voice. “Say it.” his voice sternly commanded as his hand raised again. Keava finally obeyed with a quivering whimper. “I-I’m sorry, Fionnlagh!” She yelled out as her voice trailed off into a moan. Hazard groaned out with a pleased tone. “Augh...Good girl...~” He smirked as his hand seemed as if it was going to give her another slap. But instead he grabbed her fluffy ass cheek and spread it to the side before letting it jiggle back into place.

Keava whimpered and huffed before she moaned quietly. His hand traveled back to her ass but this time...his fingers slipped between her thighs. She gasped as she felt his large digits slip between her lips. Slick with her own arousal, it was an easy entrance, his thick fingers slipping inside of her with the utmost ease. She yelped out in pleasure just from those two. “Aye...good girl...” he praised her again before curling his fingers upward forcefully causing a spurt of her excitement to squirt out from her tight hole and onto his arm. “Augh...messy pup...” he chuckled with a smirk. But that didn’t deter him. In fact. His fingers dug inside further. Curling and flicking around to cause more of her arousal to drip out. Keava couldn’t help her moans anymore. She cried out his name. “H-Haz...!”

“Ah-Ah, pup...say it right..” he entirely stopped his movements to tease her and show her who was in control. Keava gasped and spoke in a quivering voice. “P-please, *Fionnlagh!! Don’t stop....!!*” She pleaded with him as she frantically began moving her hips to try and restart the feeling. His other hand came up to press her down, stopping her ability to squirm. “Och...stay still...my good girl...*Fionnlagh’s gotcha...*” he smirked before his fingers began a rapid assault. Loud and wet squishing sounds, along with her moaning, filled the room. “D—h—ha...” she tried to speak but stuttered over every syllable. “D-Daddy...!!!” She suddenly blurted out.

She felt like she could just die. How embarrassing...She’d never called him anything like that before. She wasn’t even sure why she’d said it now. But luckily...he seemed to like it. His eyebrow raised. “Aye...I like tha sound ah that one...” he smirked to reveal those sharp teeth again. His fingers continued their relentless assault. Bringing her completion at least twice now. But never stopping.

Keava’s eyes were rolled back as she quivered in overstimulation. She was practically drooling onto the floor. She was absolutely not complaining. But Hazard had enough of this. His fingers suddenly pulled out quickly. Her sticky cum clinging to them as he did so. He shoved them in his mouth, sucking on them, pulling them out with a loud pop and lick of his lips. “Och...pup...” he groaned. “I can’t take it anymore.” He growled. Surely she’d felt the hard bump pressing against her this entire time. But if she hadn’t...she was about to.

In a quick move he pulled her panties and shorts completely off her legs. He effortlessly picked her up with just his robotic arm and draped her over his shoulder. This gave him room to quickly unbuckle and pull his own garb down to his knees. That thick rod now twitching in the cold air. But it wouldn’t be cold for long. He grabbed her from over his shoulder and brought her to sit on his bare leg again. “Oi...hold on to me, pup...” his voice commanded but in a gentle tone. Her eyes

were fluttering as she struggled to get control of herself again.

Her hands weakly raised up and grabbed onto his arms. She was holding on. He lifted her legs and maneuvered her over his throbbing cock. She was facing him as he held her legs up. His eyes ogled the sight for only a moment before lowering her forcefully, yet somehow tenderly, down onto his thick girth with an audible pop. He bared his teeth before a loud moan bellowed from his throat and he threw his head back onto the cushion of his chair. A moan that serenaded with hers as she cried out in pure bliss.

Her strength already began to falter as he shoved himself inside. “Ough...halfway there, Pup..” He spoke with a grin. *Only half way??* She already felt so full. He lurched over quickly and held her securely with his arms wrapped around her. She returned the gesture by wrapping her arms around his thick neck. In doing so he was able to lean back slightly to secure their position before his movements began. Slowly he began to thrust his lap upwards. His strong legs doing all the work as he held her in place. Keava’s claws dug into the flesh of his neck as he continued. He was slipping more of his inches inside slowly as his thrusts got harder. Her arousal got stickier and wetter as the minutes went on. “Augh...pup...” he groaned as he listened to his dick getting slobbered on by her insides. He lurched slightly forward a bit more to reach her neck. His tongue dragged up her fur before he bit down.

Keava let out a quivering moan as she felt his teeth dig into her. He kissed where he’d bit her neck tenderly, his fingers gripping her harder, moans escaping him to match her own. “Fionn—” she only got half of his name out before he chomped down on her shoulder again. Her claws dug into his neck as her hips jutted forward, shoving him further inside of herself inadvertently, before practically screaming out a moan. Hazard smirked while his teeth dug into her flesh, already beginning to bruise her. “Quiet, pup...just listen...” he groaned as he pulled away. She nodded at him with a whimper. His hands adjusted on her thighs before he pulled her down forcefully.

Their thighs collided in a squishy and messy impact as the last few inches of his cock were

finally buried inside of her. “Auuuugh...” He groaned with a smirk on his face. Though he wouldn’t be doing much listening to anything besides her moans after that. His eyes wandered down to see their combined anatomy. A toothy grin spread across his face as he saw his dick bulge through even given her chubby tummy. Though after just a few moments of being balls deep he groaned in a slightly annoyed tone. Then he stood up, lifting her up and keeping their connection tight, before turning around. They were facing his chair now. It was flush against the wall so it provided stability, mostly, for what he was about to do.

He lifted one knee and knelt on the seat. Keava was pushed back against the plush headrest of the chair as Hazard now leaned over her. “Hold on, pup...” he smirked before resuming his onslaught. Her lap bounced on his as his thrusts quickened, somehow getting deeper, now slamming against her cervix. Her hands scrambled to keep her grip around his neck as he practically gut punched her with every thrust. The stimulation was beginning to climb to a peak. Even Hazard was now panting like a caged beast. She was singing out sweet coos of his name between fervid moans. *“Och...you’re making me absolutely mad with it...”*

Keava whimpered in response, unable to say much of anything. “O-oh Haz...I’m...gonna...” she moaned out a warning. He knew exactly what she meant. A grin curled on his face, his teeth bared. “Augh...yeah...me too, pup...” he rebutted. Keava had her go ahead in this case. Not like there was any stopping what was about to happen. Her fingers grabbed and grasped at his neck, sliding up to grip the back of his hair, as he curled in closer to her. His dick slammed relentlessly into her, forcing out her love juices onto the chair beneath them. That would be a problem for later. Her insides tightly squeezed around the girth of his cock in a vice grip incomparable to anything else. Her orgasm began to crescendo as her voice hiked up, gasping softly, then belting out a moan as her head flew back. “O-oh, Haz...Fionn—” he shut her mouth with his own. His tongue shoving inside while she gasped for breath. He pulled back and with a growl. *“I’m ‘bout to give ye a good reason to call me Daddy...”* He grinned with a tease.

With full intention of pulling out, he slammed their hips together one last time, but just as he went to pull back, Keava's legs locked around him as tight as they could. It was what some would call "instinct". But in this case His surprised reaction kept the moment from coming. He could have absolutely pulled away anyway but...where's the fun in that.

He groaned with a shit eating grin on his face. "Awright, Pup...if that's what you want...then...I'm cummin'!-" He yelled. His dick violently erupted inside of her. Thick ropes of his seed being pumped directly past her cervix and into her womb like a pastry.

His cock throbbed, his movements resuming, humping with every last twitch of his release. He groaned in pleasure, huffing and panting, and even letting out a low growl. Keava couldn't help but whimper at the realization of what she'd just done. Her legs released him suddenly. Oh no. She stuttered as she slowly came back to reality.

"O-oh no...H-Haz I—" his hand came up and pressed a single finger to her lips. "Hush, pup." He smiled warmly at her before bringing his own lips to her and gently kissed her. He smirked and pressed his forehead against hers before slowly turning around to sit back down. Their connection never faltered until then. His deflating cock slipped out and with it came the messy globs of his seed. They dripped out of her now beaten slit. Painting the cushion below with thick white splotches. With a pleased groan he sighed out. "Augh...what a mess..." With a satisfied sigh he wrapped his arms around her and kissed the top of her head. "Daddy. I could get used ta that. I think it fits me pretty nice, aye?~" He chuckled as Keava held her blushing face in her hands.