Vengeance

Ayla’s aunt had been eaten so many times that the red-head had a sixth sense for whenever her family was at the mercy of a predator. This was one of those times where she felt an itching in the back of her mind, and she decided she should investigate the school where her aunt worked.

Being able to fly, she was able to get there quickly enough, however, she was too late. Laura’s classroom was empty, with nothing but slime-covered clothing to show that there was anybody there at all. As one of the wadded up lumps of clothes clearly belonged to a teacher, it was clear that her aunt had been one of the victims of this predator, and it was not hard to guess who that predator was. She was really fed up with his attempts to go after her family, and she made her way to Draken’s cave.

Her destination was a place she was sadly familiar with. The tallest peak across an entire mountain range, with a large, dry cave dug into its face. She landed at the entrance, and walking inside, she noticed an odd sound: giggling. Arriving at the main chamber, where the dragon kept his gold, Ayla found Draken and Seishin together. The black dragon was nuzzling his heavy head against the wolf-girl, who in turn was petting his mane and getting him to purr.

“Ahem!” Ayla announced her presence, not knowing how much longer her aunt had to live in the dragon’s stomach. The cave’s occupants noticed her, and Seishin skipped over to the dragon-girl and hugged her tightly, her tail wagging the whole time in happiness to see her friend. The hug was not reciprocated, as the dragon-girl glared at the scaly monster before her.

“What do you want?” Draken asked, as if he had no idea why she would arrive. Was he really going to try to feign innocence again!? Ayla said, “Why do you think!? You ate my aunt again!”

“What!?” both dragon and okami were sounded confused by this accusation, “I did not eat your aunt.”

“I’ve heard that before, and you’ve always been lying.”

Seishin defended him, “It’s true, he’s been home all day.”

Ayla was unwilling to believe it, and she said, “My aunt was eaten, you are the only one who has ever eaten her.”

“You ate her.” Draken countered, making the girl fume.

“I’m not going to debate this; you are going to let my aunt out, NOW!”

“I told you, I did not eat her!”

Ayla walked up to the dragon, and pressed her head against his belly, “Don’t worry Laura, I’m here, I’ll get you out!” She expected to hear her aunt speak in response, or at least sobbing, but there was nothing but a few gassy gurgles. “Laura? Aunt Laura!?” nothing. Her eyes widened; she was too late to save her aunt.

“You bastard!” She punched Draken’s belly, then jumped on his head and grabbed his horn for leverage as she struck various parts of his face over and over again, exclaiming incoherently in anger and sadness. The dragon recoiled from every strike, but made no move to defend himself as he tried to withstand her assault.

Seishin was the one who tried to put a stop to the violence. She caught Ayla’s wrist mid swing, managing to hold back the dragon-girl as she pleaded, “Ayla stop!” The dragon-girl threw the girl off, sending her tumbling among the hoard. With her arms free again, she returned her rage to her true target.

Before she could throw another punch, Draken’s eyes changed, from sky blue, to blood red, and the darker stripes along his body radiated with a strange energy that caused a sense of dread and fear. She shook it off though. She wasn’t afraid of this dragon, she hated him!

“You bitch!” the dragon hissed, and an unseen force lifted her off the ground and tossed her away. She got back to her feet, and saw Draken approaching her with greenish drool oozing from his lips, sizzling on the ground where it dripped. Cages on the walls disassembled of their own accord, flying through the air straight for Ayla. The pieces surrounded her, preventing her escape, and then the folded and came together to form a single solid cage around her. The dragon-girl pushed against the bars, finding with enough effort, she could make them bend. She stopped when a drop of acid touched her skin, burning painfully as she wiped it off. She did her best to hide in the cage as Draken drew back to exhale this acid upon her.

Before the attack came, Seishin placed herself between the dragon and the cage, her arms spread wide. She flinched when it appeared the acid was about to spray, but there was nothing. Draken glared at Seishin – though it was rather hard to tell given that he had no discernable pupils – and growled, “Get out of my way.”

“No Draken.” Seishin stood in defiance, getting the dragon to hiss at her. He lowered his head toward her, and her hands came together around his jaw, forcing his mouth shut while she kissed him on the snout. Draken’s scales shivered as if he had goosebumps, and his growling softened into a purr. The tips of his tongue slipped from his lips, and Seishin stuck out her own tongue so the dragon’s could coil around it.

Ayla managed to pry open the bars of the cage, and she made her escape as quickly as she could while the crazy dragon was distracted. “I’ll get you for this Draken!” She growled with tears in her eyes, “I’m going to make you hurt!”

Several days passed since the events in Draken’s lair. Ayla was still struggling to cope with the fact that one of her own family members was gone, and there was no one who she could confide in. Her mother was away on a business trip to some exotic location, and her father put almost as much value in her aunt’s life as the dragon who ate her had. Naturally, her grief and anger blended together, influencing each other to dangerous levels. Her anger was directed at Draken, and she pondered ways she could get her vengeance.

“I could pass along word that there’s a nudist event at the local beach, and let him find out once he arrives that the event is for gay men. While he’s away realizing that, I’ll go to his lair, and use fire to melt his precious hoard!” The thought got her to smile, but a pile of melted gold would likely amount to a bad day for the dragon rather than a lasting punishment. She considered attacking him head on and breaking a limb or ripping off some appendage, but she was less confident about it, worrying he may go berserk again if he actually felt threatened by her.

“What to do?” She smashed a pillow against her face as each idea seemed less good than the last.

\*Bang, Bang, Bang\* someone was at the door. “Who could that be?” Ayla wondered, knowing her mother wouldn’t be back yet, and she hadn’t invited any friends over. She walked to the door, growling a bit, “I swear, if someone is trying to sell me something…” She opened the door, and her expression of irritation turned to shock as she saw Seishin standing in front of her. The wolf-girl in a human disguise smiled pleasantly, and said, “Hello Ayla. I know things didn’t go so well during your last visit, so I brought you some rabbits as an apology.”

The okami presented two fluffy white bunnies who looked to have had their necks snapped, and somewhat horrified, the dragon-girl asked, “You murder small animals to say you’re sorry!?”

“Don’t worry, they’re really tasty!” Seishin replied, clearly not seeing anything wrong about this, “Do you have a fire we can cook them over?”

Ayla decided to accept this in the manner which it was intended, and invited Seishin to come inside. Once they were both behind closed doors, the pair let their disguises fall away so their animalistic traits appeared. For Ayla, it was wings, a red-scaled tail, curled horns, and a change in eye color to bright crimson. Seishin was similar with sprouting a fluffy grey tail. Her hair turned grey while her ears became lupine, and her eyes turned gold.

The dragon-girl warmed up the stove while the wolf-girl skinned, gutted, and deboned the rabbits. “Wait, debone, isn’t that something you do to fish?” “Yes?” Seishin answered, again not seeing the problem as she ripped the full skeleton out of the muscular system with a single fluid motion. “Learn something new every day.” Ayla said in passing as she took the meat and threw it into a pot.

After turning the rabbits into a stew, Ayla split the meal between herself and her guest, and then the two of them sat in front of an impressively large television and watched RWBY. While watching sexy young women fight monsters and criminals was very entertaining, Seishin finally broke the ice, “Did you ever find your aunt?”

In an instant, the calm feelings Ayla had were lost, and she irritably said, “Your dragon ate her, remember? She’s dead.”

“Draken…” She sounded like she wanted to defend the brute, but switched tone quickly, “I’m sorry you lost your aunt, there’s nothing more painful than losing family. Would you like a hug?”

“No.”

“Would you prefer to be petted?”

“I want my aunt back! That’s not going to happen because that *monster* ate her! How can you stand to be around him?”

Seishin was startled by the aggression, and her ears lowered sadly. “He was there for me when I lost everyone. And… he needs someone too.”

Ayla set her hands on her hips and raised an eyebrow, “You lost your entire family, and he actually comforted you?” She had her doubts that Seishin really knew the pain of losing a loved one if that dragon could so easily bring her out of it.

“He’s not very good at the consoling part. But he shows he cares with his actions, and he helped me find a new family.”

Ayla turned her head away with a snap, “His actions speak volumes alright! I’m surprised he did not just eat you when you first met! How does he ‘need’ you anyway?”

Seishin chuckled a bit nervously, “Yes, he mentioned something about that while we were getting to know each other. But we were both looking for love; I wanted to replace what I’d lost, but for him, love was something he never had.”

“I can’t imagine way.” Ayla grabbed their plates to put them in the dishwasher, thinking to herself that Seishin must be very foolish to have any positive thoughts about Draken. Surely the okami must have some kind of mental disorder! Thinking herself a little bit rude with her interactions with a mental handicap, she sighed and said, “You can hug me if you want…” Like a magnet to a refrigerator, Seishin embraced Ayla from behind, wrapping her arms around the taller girl and squeezing her considerable bust, getting her cheeks to turn red.

Before breaking the hug, Seishin actually squeezed Ayla’s breasts, and commented, “Your boobs are so big!” She let go, and set her hands on her significantly smaller Bs, “I wish mine were bigger, but that won’t happen unless I get pregnant. Draken has already said that will never happen though; I guess he likes me like I am.”

A thought occurred to Ayla then, a dark thought to get back at Draken by taking advantage of this wolf-girl he liked so much. She suggested, “You like my breasts? How would you like to feel them more directly?” She pulled off her shirt and her bra, showing off her beautiful round orbs. Seishin was, fortunately, very eager to play along.

The pair went to Ayla’s bedroom, the dragon girl scooting some of the dirty clothes and magazines of questionable content out of the way. Both girls were soon naked, helping each other take off their apparel as if unwrapping their own presents.

When fully naked, Seishin stood on her toes, wrapped her arms around Ayla’s shoulders, and kissed her on the lips. The girl’s breath was not the most pleasant thing Ayla had ever experienced, but the tongue licking at the inside of her mouth was quite enjoyable.

When the kiss broke, Seishin asked, “Have you ever had a tail-job before?”

“No.” Ayla answered honestly. With surprising strength, the okami shoved her onto the bed, then crawled on top of her while saying, “Then let me show you what you’ve been missing.”

 Seishin’s tail dropped between Ayla’s legs, its fur brushing against the dragon-girl’s clit. Ayla was shocked by how good it felt, and as Seishin rocked on her knees and swayed her hips, the feeling returned in even stronger waves as the fluffy tail brushed itself all over her womanhood. Her lubricant was starting to get the fur wet.

When she was well warmed up, Ayla couldn’t take this exterior pleasure anymore. She needed something on the inside! She took Seishin by the shoulders and rolled her over, and the cute wolf asked, “Do you not like that?”

“I do,” Ayla answered, her pussy dripping onto Seishin’s nethers, “And I think it’s my turn to teach you!” Given that this was a new use for her tail, she had to guide it between Seishin’s legs and press its tip between the shorter girl’s womanly folds. Once it was in place and she became accustomed to the motions of pushing it in and pulling it out, she was able to let her tail muscles do the work themselves. Sure, fluffy was nice, but something hard and scaly wiggling around inside of her was clearly setting Seishin through the spasms of pleasure. Ayla fingered herself as she enjoyed the show she was causing.

Seishin embraced her, squishing Ayla’s heavy assets against small, firm breasts. Hands explored her bare skin, and light scratches from clawed fingernails intensified the experience. The pair kissed again, gasping and moaning in pleasure.

Finally, Ayla decided it was time to finish her partner. She rubbed her fingers against Seishin’s clit while her tail applied pressure to just the right spot to get the wolf girl to scream and beg in ecstasy. Ayla kept up her assault until her partner finally climaxed, coating her fingers and tail in love juice.

Seishin laid on the bed, panting to catch her breath as Ayla licked the honey from her fingers. The flavor was divine on Ayla’s tongue! Though her human half might disagree with it, her mind was too primal and needy at the moment to care, and she indulged herself a bit more. She licked Seishin’s cheek, and nibbled her ear to enjoy a bit more of the girl’s wild flavor.

“I bet Draken never gave her an orgasm like that!” Ayla thought. She stroked the naked female body before her, and asked, “I guess your dragon will be rather upset about you laying with someone other than him?” How tragic would it be for Draken once he found out his partner was unfaithful? She had to be there to see the look on his face!

The okami’s response took her by surprise, “Not really. Polygamy is actually alright for dragons.” Of course! Ayla should have seen that coming by the way her father pursues other women for sex in spite of having her mother, and on that same note, Xenos had no care when Elizabeth would seek love from other men. This was not revenge!

Then another thought occurred to the dragon-girl. Draken needed Seishin? The pair loved each other? Then there was a way to make the dragon feel her pain!

Ayla rolled over to get back on top of Seishin, then said, “I’ve got another fun thing we can try out. It might be a little scary for you, but don’t worry, you’re completely safe. Just relax…” She lowered her face to Seishin’s, giving her neck and cheek a lick, then finished, “…as I eat you alive…”

Ayla’s mouth opened wide, her lips and covering her prey’s face and then expanding over the rest of her head. The girl’s ears curled back and laid flat against her head as they were overtaken, and the predator’s cheeks expanded around the head held between them. From there, Ayla relaxed her throat, got a firm grip on the okami’s shoulders, and forced her into her gullet. A gulp ensured her prey was caught by strong throat muscles, and her mouth expanded enough to take in the entirety of Seishin’s shoulders.

Ayla could feel Seishin wiggling a bit beneath her, and felt hands bracing and pushing weakly against her body. Clearly that orgasm had drained whatever strength the okami had to struggle – not that it would help her. It looked like this meal would be going down easier than most.

Seishin’s breasts popped into Ayla’s mouth easily, and the half-dragon enjoyed rubbing her tongue around each of the mounds and lapping at each nipple. She loved the flavor of every inch she explored! Licking down the abs of her prey’s belly, wiggling inside her belly button, and then reaching the source of the best flavor of all!

Ayla took her time with this particular region, running her tongue around the labia for a while to get it nice and wet again before she plunged her tongue within the secreting walls. Loving every second of the flavor until it was finally gone.

By this point, Seishin’s head was inside Ayla’s stomach, and the red-head’s belly began to expand as long, toned legs slid their way into her mouth, kicking feebly as they were consumed. The tail tickled Ayla’s lips, feeling just as good as it had on her lower lips, and it was keeping her well in the mood. Ayla began to finger herself as she slurped up and swallowed Seishin’s calves, then ankles, and feet. Ayla slurped her prey’s toes between her lips, and with a final swallow, sent her completely to the prison of her stomach.

Ayla felt Seishin continue to move inside of her. She could see lumps distending her already large belly, and she gave it a slap as she teased, “That’s right! Wiggle and squirm! Splash and play all you like in your acid bath! Be a good girl and I’ll let you out soon!” Her belly bounced as she slapped it again, and the sensations of having live prey wiggling in her stomach sent her over the edge. She plunged her fingers deep inside herself a moment before she finally climaxed.

Well satisfied with the meal and sex in no particular order, Ayla relaxed on her bed. She stroked her enlarged belly, not feeling any more movement inside, and she said, “Giving up already? I thought you’d last longer.” This clearly appeared to be the end of it, and once again, dark thoughts crossed the red-head’s mind. She wondered how she might tell Draken that the only girl who ever loved him was gone forever, and he had no one to blame but himself. Just trying to imagine the look on his face made her excited.

Her cellphone went off, and she picked it up to see who was calling her. She couldn’t believe it when she saw the caller ID was Aunt Laura. She swiped the phone to answer, and heard the voice of a dead woman, “Oh my goodness! You would not believe the week I’ve had! Did you know there are other planets, populated by giant women with tentacles in their vaginas!”

“Aunt Laura…” Ayla gasped, unable to believe it. Her aunt replied, “Oh, Ayla! I’m sorry, I thought I called your mother.”

“You’re alive!?”

“Of course I am; why would I not be?”

Ayla dropped her phone, looked at her belly, and heard nothing but churning and gurgling. She realized that she’d done something horrible to an innocent girl, and she felt sick to her stomach because of it. She got up, waddled to the bathroom, and vomited directly into the tub.

Seishin’s body came out faster than it went down, and easier than expected, considering the dragon-girl had never released anybody she’d eaten before. Ayla kept her eyes shut, afraid to look at what she’d turned the okami into. She steadily brought herself to open her lids, expecting to see a skinless corpse, but instead, she saw Seishin perfectly fine, passed out and sleeping in the tub of stomach juice.

The tub was drained and washed out, and both girls shared the space to shower together. “You really just fell asleep in my stomach!?” Ayla asked. Seishin replied, “Yep! It was nice and comfy inside you! Did I taste good?”

“Well, yes, you did taste a lot better than the rabbits. But weren’t you afraid?”

“Of course not. We’re friends afterall.” Seishin gave Ayla another hug, lathering their wet, soapy bodies against each other’s. Ayla was happy about this, given how bad the circumstances could have been, and all over a misunderstanding. The dragon-girl requested, “Seishin, can you tell Draken that I’m sorry. I would rather not have to say it to his face.”

“But then how will he know if you really mean it?”

Ayla scoffed, not wanting to give that dragon the satisfaction of admitting that she was wrong, for once. At the very least, her aunt was safe, so she could find some comfort in that when she next met Draken.

Her phone annoyingly rang again, and once again it was Laura. Ayla answered it, and was confused when her aunt spoke to her in a strange monotone. “Ayla, I am safe and ready to meet you. Come and find me at the lair of Lord Draken, but don’t take long, or I shall be food.” It did not escape her notice that there was a deeper, growling tone in the background, speaking similar words out of synch with her aunt. It was not hard to figure out who had picked up her aunt, and she exclaimed, “That Bastard!” She wrapped a towel around herself, and flew out of her house to confront the black dragon.

Seishin was left behind at the house, but was not bothered much by the long walk ahead of her. She simply stood in the doorway and waved goodbye to the dragon-girl.

A vehicle pulled into the driveway shortly after, and Elizabeth stepped out with a look of obvious confusion to see a wolf-girl standing naked in her house. “Hello Elizabeth.” The okami said cheerfully, “I just came by to play with your daughter, but I should probably be going now.”

Elizabeth adjusted her glasses and sighed, “It’s not a problem. You can stay a bit longer if you like; I’ll get dinner going for when Ayla gets back.”

“Hooray!”