

“Aohren, would you step into my office, please?”

The shade dragon looked up from his computer, startled out of his deep concentration.

“Hmm? Oh, uh, sure, Athena,” he replied.

He locked his computer out of force of habit. As he rolled back his chair, he grimaced and subtly adjusted himself; he hated the random daytime boners that sprung up for no reason during the workday. Stepping out of his cubicle, he walked across the aisle and stepped into his boss’s office.

“What’s up?” he asked.

“Close the door and take a seat.”

Ao frowned, surprised, but did as told.

“Am I in trouble?” he asked, smiling faintly and hoping to break the ice.

“That depends,” replied the Bernese mountain dog as shi pushed hir distinctly butch-cut hair out of hir face. “IT gave me a rather disturbing report today. ‘Butchbitches.com’? ‘Chickswithdicks.net’?”

Ao squirmed, suddenly realizing what this was all about.

“‘Tittycocks.org’? Ao, how do you even have time to *view* all of these in a day?” Athena asked, shaking hir head and putting down the list. “What have you got to say for yourself?”

Ao ran his finger under his collar, suddenly feeling stifled. “I—I, um, well...”

Athena leaned forward. “You get your work done on time and up to par,” shi said. “If you didn’t, this would be a very different conversation. Do *not* let another one of these reports cross my desk,” shi warned.

“Y—yes, ma’am,” Ao replied, swallowing hard.

Athena gestured for him to leave, and he did, the gray scales on his cheeks burning bright red with embarrassment.

It had been about a year since that discussion, and Ao was once again staring intently at his computer, trying to reconcile some figures in his mind.

“Ao, my office.”

The shade dragon blinked and stretched, rubbing his eyes.

“Man, how long have I been staring at that?” he wondered.

He rose and went to his boss’s office again, grimacing and adjusting himself. *Why, boner?* he thought. *What could possibly be arousing about a spreadsheet of numbers?*

“What’s up?”

Athena held up a sheet of paper. “You remember about a year ago when I said not to let another one of these cross my desk?” shi asked.

Ao frowned. Still lost in thought over the numbers, he wasn’t sure what he was looking at.

“I have to hand it to you,” Athena said, “At least you didn’t visit the same sites. ‘Bitcheswhobang.com’—where *do* you find these things?”

Suddenly, the purpose of the meeting became crystal-clear.

“I—I’m sorry,” he said, hanging his head. “I just—”

“Sorry’s not gonna cut it this time,” Athena snapped. “Ao, I *warned* you about this; I thought I made myself clear.”

Ao gulped. “You did,” he replied, sighing. “I...have no excuse.”

“I could fire you on the spot,” Athena said, the words burning Ao’s ears. “Is that what you want?”

The dragon shook his head.

"I tried giving you a warning, but you didn't heed it," Athena said. "You're going to have to make it up to me this time, Aohren, that is, if you want to keep your job."

The dragon's face clouded. He'd screwed up; that was for sure. He could probably get another job if he had to, but if word got out why he was terminated...

He bit his lip. "Wh—what do I have to do?" he asked, hoping for some kind of HR class on self-control or something: humiliating and kind of pointless, but easy enough to endure if it got him off the hook.

"Close the door."

Ao winced on realizing it wasn't already closed, worrying that someone might have overheard their conversation up to that point. His stomach twisting, he did as told, pushing the door closed as silently as possible, as if its making a sound as it latched might suddenly announce his transgression to the whole company.

"Come around here and take off your clothes."

Ao froze. "Uh, sorry, what?" he stammered.

"Come around here," Athena repeated slowly, "And take off your clothes."

With legs that felt like they were made of lead, the dragon struggled to comply, trudging slowly around the desk and beginning to fumble with his shirt.

"Not the shirt; you can leave that on," Athena said, watching him like a hawk.

Aohren hesitated. Never in his wildest dreams had he ever imagined he'd be in a position like this. Sure, he might have fantasized about a *hypothetical* situation where he might be in a compromised position, but he'd always known that was fantasy. But this was real, and as his fingers grew numb trying to unzip his fly, he became painfully aware of just *how* real it was.

"Come on; we haven't got all day," Athena urged.

Still, the dragon's fingers wouldn't cooperate. The surreal nature of the encounter that toed the line between his wildest fantasy and his worst nightmare made it hard to concentrate.

Sighing with exasperation, Athena finally tapped him on the shoulder.

"Fine, just kneel down, and we'll do it that way instead," shi said.

Almost gratefully, Ao felt himself sink to his knees.

"I cannot have these reports coming from IT, Aohren," Athena said sternly. "What you do on your own time is your business, but when you're at the *company* where IT can monitor every site you visit, it reflects poorly on me just as well as you. If you're so into dick-girls, then maybe it's time you met a real one."

Ao's eyes bulged as Athena unzipped his fly and pulled out a massive sheath and pair of balls. His jaw dropped in surprise; all this time, he'd been working for a dick-girl, but he'd always just assumed the bulge in his pants was just the way they fit. His gaze fixated on his cock, which began to poke out of his sheath before his eyes.

"I—is this a dream?" he murmured.

"Does this *feel* like a dream?" Athena asked, grabbing him by one of his bright-orange horns and yanking his head towards his crotch. "Open up," shi said.

Too shocked to disobey, the dragon opened his mouth, and Athena poked his still-growing dick in between his teeth.

"Now, you're gonna suck until I get off," Athena said, gently thrusting until his humid crotch pressed up against Ao's face.

Ao was too awed to argue. His fantasies—even his wild ones—didn't hold a candle to this! The texture of his smooth, tapered, thick cock gliding against his tongue, the taste moving from the tip of his tongue to

the back of his throat, the smell of crotch-sweat as his groin bumped his nose, and the obscene slurping, sucking noises his mouth made as his member rocked in and out were all far more real and detailed than his fantasies had been. And as his member continued to grow and started bumping roughly against the back of his throat, it only drove home the fact that this wasn't just some fantasy. A moment of panic overtook him as he realized that any of his coworkers could walk in at any moment and catch him like this. He tried to pull away, but Athena seemed to anticipate his movements and grasped the back of his head firmly, pulling him by the horn and holding him tightly to his groin.

"Isn't the real thing better than some dumb website?" she asked, smirking. "I've had my eye on you ever since our last meeting about this, but I wanted to give you the chance to fix the problem yourself. Now, I've taken matters into my own hands."

Ao was only half-listening. What he hadn't noticed before but was quickly realizing now was that Athena had a knot, and it was growing. Each time his mouth bumped against his snow-white belly and the orange, black, and purple on his chin brushed up against his balls, he felt himself having to open his mouth a little wider to avoid grazing his teeth. Besides all that, his dick had grown so large that it was now hitting the back of his throat, making him gag. That didn't seem to matter to Athena. Using his horns for leverage, she began thrusting into him faster and harder, his dick smacking the back of his throat painfully. Yet no matter how much he retched and heaved, she kept going. Ao's mind clouded, dizzy with discomfort and overstimulation.

There was a knock at the door, and Ao's eyes bulged as he suddenly felt Athena yank forward on his head. His knot swelled far larger than he could open his mouth. He froze, stunned into breathlessness. As the door opened, he shuddered as he realized that his boss was cumming down his throat, and to his surprise, his own dick was straining against his still-buttoned slacks.

"Athena, did you get that report I sent you?"

Despite his predicament, Ao's ears pricked up; he knew that voice. It was Jeremy from Marketing, a self-important rabbit that Ao didn't really like very much.

"Yes, I did," Athena replied with only a hint of huskiness in her voice, subtly pushing down on Ao's shoulders to make him follow her as she sat in her chair and pushed him up under the desk.

As Athena spoke, his dick continued to throb and spurt. What started out as really hot was quickly becoming uncomfortable as Ao felt his gut filling with spurt after spurt of his watery jizz.

"Have you had a chance to review it?" Jeremy asked anxiously. "I need to get it to the CEO by close of business."

"I was about to write you an email," Athena replied, spurting once more down Ao's throat.

"I can discuss it now, if you're free," Jeremy hinted.

It was then that the shade-dragon suddenly realized that he couldn't breathe, that it wasn't the shock of the intrusion that had taken his breath away; it was the girth of his boss's cock. Feeling a twinge of panic, he began to struggle and bumped the desk behind him with a resounding *thud*.

"I think it's better if you wait for the email; it will give me a better chance to compose my thoughts," Athena replied. "I want to be able to go through it line-by-line."

"Well, I mean, we can pull it up right now and do that," Jeremy persisted. "Then you don't have to take the time to type it all up."

Another resounding *thud* echoed in the room as Ao, feeling his lungs beginning to burn, struggled more intently.

"What is that?" Jeremy asked, looking around.

"Sorry, restless leg syndrome," Athena replied. "I can't sit still for too long, or my legs start kicking out. As I said, I will write you an email once I've had a chance to collect my thoughts. Now is not a good time."

Deflating, the rabbit sighed and nodded. He turned to leave.

“Um, can I count on having that by, say, 2:00?” he asked, looking over his shoulder. “If there’s a lot of feedback, I need time to—”

He was interrupted by another loud *thud* as Aohren tried to yank his head backward in a desperate bid for air.

“Oh, uh, right, then.”

The rabbit left, closing the door behind him, and Athena rolled hir chair back, put hir thumbs between Aohren’s teeth, and gingerly extracted hir knot. A well-timed spurt blasted his mouth with cum, drenching his taste buds with the salty, slightly bleach-flavored liquid. Ao coughed forcefully then sucked in a gasp just before Athena spurted again. Panting, the dragon could hardly keep hir semen in his mouth as he gasped for air.

Athena let him breathe only a moment, then grabbed his horns and jaw again and guided hir dick down his throat once more.

“You’ve got a good mouth,” shi said, closing hir green eyes and sighing in pleasure, feeling hir balls twitching against the dragon’s chin. “I could get used to this.”

Ao mumbled something in reply, and Athena pulled back just enough to let him talk.

“What was that?” shi asked.

“Nothing,” Ao muttered, letting out a groan as his over-filled stomach began to distend, stretching painfully against his belt and tucked-in shirt.

It felt like a long time later when Athena finally let go of Ao’s horns. He practically fell backwards, lying on his back and groaning with discomfort.

“I want you to stop wearing underwear,” Athena said.

Despite his discomfort, Ao did a double-take. “Huh?!”

“I’ve reviewed your browsing patterns, and it seems that the bulk of your illicit content consumption occurs on Fridays. I’m guessing that you’re probably not jacking off quite as much as you should be, and you’re getting pent-up. Without underwear, you can’t hide your erections so well, and I’ll be able to tell when it’s time to...intervene.”

Ao blushed fiercely. “But, if *you* can see it, then—”

“So can everyone else? Yes, I know. Consider it a constant reminder,” Athena replied, tucking hir shrinking cock back into hir pants. “Now, get back to work. Don’t forget, we’ve got a status meeting at 1:00.”

“But,” Ao protested, looking at his straining gut, “I—”

“I trust you’re full enough now that you don’t need to eat lunch. I suggest you spend your lunch break in the men’s room,” Athena replied dismissively, turning hir attention to hir computer.

Aohren closed his mouth, swallowed, and got unsteadily to his feet. Stepping out of his boss’s office, he made a beeline for the restroom.

“Ao.”

The dragon’s breath caught. It had been several days since that encounter, and though they’d had a number of meetings since, he had always known that they would be strictly professional. But there was something different about his boss’s voice this time, something that told him that this meeting would be anything but professional.

Rising stiffly, he made his way to hir office and was glad it was right across the aisle; he could only imagine how humiliating it would be to have to walk across the building with an obvious hard-on. He didn’t wait for hir to tell him to close the door; they both knew what this meeting was about. Thank *goodness* it was an older building built before sidelights were required on the sides of the doors to discourage any

inappropriate behavior. His boss's demeanor told him that all sidelights would do is make his embarrassment public; he doubted that they'd dissuade her.

"I see you followed my instructions not to wear underwear," Athena said as soon as the door was closed. "You're quite excited by this, aren't you?"

Ao blushed and averted his eyes.

"No reason to be ashamed of it," Athena said. "Make this worth my while, and it might even be to your benefit."

The dragon ventured a curious glance at his boss.

"Take off your pants and lie on the floor," shi said in answer. "But be quick about it; don't keep me waiting like last time."

Maybe the paralyzing shock he'd experienced last time had faded with repetition, or maybe his eagerness won him over this time, but his fingers were far more cooperative. He managed to undo his belt, his button, and his fly, and let his pants fall to the ground. As he slowly dropped to the ground and lay on the scratchy carpet, he swallowed hard and looked up at his boss. His breasts from down here looked massive, like two giant pillows that could smother him if shi wanted to. Shi kept them covered under his blouse, but today shi wore a skirt instead of pants. Ao blushed. From his vantage point on the floor, he realized that one, shi wasn't wearing anything underneath, and two, his cock and balls weren't the only thing shi was hiding.

"That hard cock looks like it really needs a warm place to go," Athena said, straddling him. "Don't you think?"

Ao just stared; he certainly *wanted* that to happen, but he didn't dare admit it. Athena slowly squatted, lowering herself towards him. His dick throbbed and stood straight out, like a rod on which his boss could impale himself. Shi lingered over him, the curve of his balls obscuring his more feminine folds as shi brought herself close enough for him to feel his heat on the tip of his tapered, straining cock.

"Well?" shi asked. "Do you want this or not?"

Ao swallowed hard and managed to nod, too embarrassed to speak.

Athena squatted a little more. His lips touched his orange dick and spread slightly to caress his glans. Ao gasped, his hips bucking involuntarily and pressing him into her up to his barbed crown.

"Oh, you enjoyed that, did you?" Athena teased, lifting herself up to caress just the tip of Ao's prick once more.

"Y-yes," he gasped. "P-please..."

"If I give you this, I'm going to want something in return," shi replied, the tip of his pink prick now visibly poking out of his sheath.

Before Ao's eyes, his cock slipped fully out of its sheath and swelled to its full size, even the knot beginning to expand.

"Give it a lick," said Athena, leaning forward to press the tip against Ao's lips.

The dragon did as ordered, letting his long, pointed, orange tongue slip from his lips, curl around his girth, and stroke lusciously along his length.

"Ohh, yes," Athena murmured. "I had a hunch you'd be good at this. Now for your reward."

Shi lowered herself once more, and his pussy swallowed the tip of Ao's cock, including his barbs. The shade dragon shuddered and moaned, his tongue momentarily letting go of his cock and sticking out straight in front of him before he wrapped it once more around his shaft.

"Tit for tat, Ao," shi said. "You make me feel good, and I'll make you feel good."

Ahren shivered, his toes curling and his abs contracting as he bent over to let his tongue stretch and reach down his length to caress between his balls. Athena gasped in response and lowered herself further

onto him, his pussy walls spreading to take the bulge midway down his length. Aohren groaned again, his hips rising off the ground, desperate to feel himself buried inside her. Turned on himself, Athena lowered herself a bit more to meet him in the middle. Now buried balls-deep inside of him and twitching and bucking with lust, Aohren slathered his tongue all over his throbbing penis, desperate to burn off the anxious, lustful energy surging through his veins.

"That's it, Ao," Athena breathed, closing his eyes and letting his lips part. "Time for you to earn this."

Shi began to thrust into his mouth, and as shi did, his pussy slipped and ground over his shaft. Aohren's body writhed in time to hers, his balls aching with desperate need to get off as he tried to thrust faster than shi wanted to go.

"Uh, uh," shi said in warning, stopping his thrusting and giving him a hard look. "This is for me, not for you. If you happen to enjoy it, that's fine, but we'll go at *my* pace. And if you get off before I do, then you'll just have to keep toughing it out until I finish. I won't have you going limp-dicked on me and leaving me hanging."

Shi let that sink in as shi began thrusting again, wrapping his arms around Aohren's head and pulling his lips even further down his shaft, his back and neck straining to be able to reach. The urge to pleasure him distracted him for a moment from his own pent-up needs, but as he caressed his prick with his tongue and tasted that familiar sheath-lubricant, he suddenly realized that he was *far* closer to getting off than he had thought. His breath caught at the realization, and a look of desperation came over his face.

Yet Athena continued thrusting into his mouth and squeezing and caressing his cock with his pussy, either oblivious to his plight or simply not caring. He began to struggle, clenching his Kegel muscles in an attempt to stave off his orgasm. Yet doing so only heightened the sensations he was feeling. He began to pant, his dick now sensitive and alert to even the faintest movements, the subtle firmness of his boss's g-spot gliding over the base of his dick and tantalizing his sensitive frenulum.

"Hnngh, Athena," he gasped. "I—I'm not—I can't—will you slow down?"

"Getting to be too much for you?" his boss teased, slowing and sensually slipping down to rest his buttocks on his thighs. "Is it sensitive when I do this?" shi asked, squeezing his pussy around Ao's shaft.

The dragon gasped, his eyes bulging and his face clouding as he felt his balls contract. He let out a whimper and then squeezed his eyes closed. His cock erupted into his pussy. Athena raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Huh," shi chuckled, "I'll take that as a yes. Well, I stand behind what I said: you're not getting off that easy."

Shi stood, breaking his orgasm and letting him spurt all over himself, what cum he had dumped into his now dripping back out to land on his belly and chest.

"Roll over," shi said. "It's my turn."

His face burning with embarrassment, Ao didn't argue. He rolled over even as his dick continued to flop and spurt, sandwiching it between his belly and the ground. The thought crossed his mind that he had seen how big his boss's knot was, and if shi decided to bury it inside of him... He swallowed hard, but in some sense, he had a feeling like he deserved that. Whether he did or not didn't matter, though: Athena hardly gave him a moment to get settled before shi grasped his tail and pressed his penis under it. Aohren gasped; he hadn't realized just how *hot* his dick was until it was pressed so close to such a sensitive, intimate place.

"Good thing you got it good and slick," Athena chuckled as shi pressed his tapered tip against his ring.

The dragon's breath caught as he felt his anus spreading around his boss's penis, stretching, widening, and opening up to let him in. His tip slipped inside and kept spreading him, making him grant entry to the rest of his shaft. Within seconds, shi was knot-keep inside of him. He felt his press against his prostate and shuddered. Having just gotten off, the sensation was terribly intense, and the slightest touch made him feel light-headed.

"Better brace yourself," Athena said. "I don't get off easily from anal, but I'm determined to make it happen."

Before Ao could react, shi pulled out almost completely and shoved back in, hir pointed dick hitting his prostate with almost laser-like precision. The dragon let out an involuntary moan, his shrinking dick giving a feeble throb in response.

"I like these horns," Athena murmured to himself as shi took one of them in each hand and pulled backwards, pulling Aohren's ass partway onto hir knot.

Ao didn't reply; all he could do was let out a breathless moan as he felt his ass being stretched even wider. Athena took his reaction as encouragement to keep going and once again pulled out, using Ao's horns to shove himself away from him. The quick movement left him feeling woefully empty and desperate to be filled, a wish that was quickly fulfilled as shi shoved back into him and pulled him still further up hir knot.

"O—oh, f—fuck," the dragon whimpered, his dick now fully flaccid yet feeling strangely sensitive and tingly.

"Language! We're still at work," Athena said, "But, if you insist..."

Shi pulled out again and then began to thrust long and hard, alternately stuffing Ao fuller than he had ever been before and leaving him empty and craving more. A constant stream of pre began to leak out of his dick as Athena settled into a rhythm shi liked. Ao could only lie there making incoherent moaning noises as his ass stretched up and up hir knot, beginning to hurt as shi stretched it past its comfortable limits. Yet despite the discomfort and the scary feeling of losing control, Ao couldn't bring himself to resist; he could only lie there and take it as shi relentlessly stretched his ass. At last, his anus stretched over the widest part of hir knot, and with surprising force, sucked hir bulb inside. Manager and employee both groaned as Athena started to cum.

"Nothing...like...a good...knotting," shi panted, shuddering as hir balls twitched against Ao's.

Ao's eyes widened, feeling his insides quickly filling and being forced to shift around to accommodate the sharp bursts of seed that rushed into him with shocking speed and force. With even the first spurt, he felt his intestines shudder. Before he could shift to let the cum inside of him spread out, Athena had already pumped twice more. Aohren's light-headedness began to give way to the clear sense of purpose that comes with discomfort. Panting, he shifted his hips enough to give himself some relief from the intense pressure, only to feel that pressure shoot up his side and across his chest. Athena spurted again, and the pressure shot down his other side. His stomach gurgled in protest, and the pressure dropped slightly for but a moment as his boss's cum surged into his small intestines. Shi spurted once more, and the volume sent hir cum squiggling and streaming through him, the awkward yet erotic sensations sending goosebumps up his spine. Another spurt, and he felt the cum slam into his stomach. The pressure everywhere began to rise, and he let out an exhausted groan.

"Better just settle in," Athena chuckled in response, feeling hir eyes glaze over with ecstasy. "This could take a while."

As if on cue, Ao felt the ground moving below him as the pressure in his stomach increased still more, lifting him subtly off the ground. And all the while, Athena's knot pressed hard against his prostate, lending a sensation of a different kind of pressure entirely. Finding it hard to breathe due to the fullness in his gut and chest, the dragon rested his head on the ground, trying not to pass out. Athena shifted, and Ao's eyes widened.

"Did you just...cum again?" Athena asked. "I felt you tighten down a bit there."

Shi looked around Aohren's distended gut and laughed. "You *did!* You just came hands-free. Suffice to say, you'll owe me for that one, too. Feels like this one's about finished for me."

Aohren breathed a sigh of relief as best he could. He'd survived. He had no idea how he was going to face his coworkers as bloated as he felt, but at least he hadn't passed out. Athena's dick shifted, hir knot having shrunk just a little bit, and now the pent-up back-pressure shoved hir out forcefully.

"Oh, no!" shi said. "I'm not done with you, yet!"

Ao's eyes bulged. "N—no, please!" he gasped. "I—I can't take any more!"

"You can and will," Athena replied as shi seized his horns once more, shoved himself inside, and began thrusting ferociously. "It's harder for me to get off a second time," shi explained between thrusts. "You're in for a real treat."

The back of his neck tingling with fear, Ao bit his lip and began breathing heavily as the canine shoved his nearly two-foot-long cock back into him. His knot might have subsided, but with Ao on the verge of passing out from overstimulation already, the intensity he felt even from his smooth, well-lubricated shaft felt overwhelming. Unable to keep his composure anymore, he began to moan loudly with each thrust, his throat growing hoarse.

"N—no, please," he panted, "It's too much!"

"Mind over matter; suck it up!" Athena grunted, thrusting even harder as shi began to feel the hints of another orgasm lurking at the tops of his balls.

Encouraged, shi doubled his pace, the force of his thrusts rocking the over-filled dragon forward and backwards on his bloated gut and rubbing his exhausted dick on the carpet. Ao's ass burned from overuse, his prostate felt sore from being drained so much, and his dick ached from spending so much time engorged painfully full.

"O—oh, y—yeah," Athena panted. "Almost—hnngh—there!"

Aohren squeezed his eyes closed as he felt his knot beginning to expand again.

"I should...warn you...I cum more the second time."

With that warning, Athena shoved himself balls-deep into Aohren's ass once more, his knot inflating almost instantly to plug him shut as his balls heaved even more violently than the first time.

"Augh!" Aohren grunted as he felt his spurt into him, the force visibly making a momentary bulge in his gut before subsiding.

Already stuffed to the limit, every spurt now just acted like a hydraulic jack to stretch his gut further and lift him higher and higher off the ground. Already he could feel his elbows leaving the ground, and as his boss spurted again and again, his forearms and knees also lost contact with the carpet. He was so out of it that he didn't even notice as his prostate—milked once more by Athena's throbbing knot—emptied itself again onto the carpet through his feebly twitching malehood.

"Oh, wow, is that the time already?" Athena gasped abruptly. "We'd better hurry this up, or I'm going to miss the staff meeting."

Shi started to pull back but quickly abandoned the effort as pulling back only intensified his orgasm. Gritting his teeth, shi couldn't help but chuckle ruefully.

"I should have just stopped at one," shi said. "I could have gone for another round, but we're out of time."

They waited a few more minutes, and at last, his knot quit throbbing and teasing Ao's exhausted prostate. After another minute or so, shade dragon and canine both noticed his knot beginning to subside, and shi pulled out hastily, leaving Ao to try to tighten up his gaping ass.

"Pull yourself back together and then get back to work," Athena told him as shi hastily smoothed his skirt, glad shi didn't need much prep work. "I'll see you next Friday at this same time," shi added as shi stepped over him and out the door.

A grin spread over Aohren's mouth. "You bet!" he said, looking up at his from the floor.