

From the outskirts of the city the massive canopy of trees and floral that had once been a city was hardly recognizable. The vast shipping yards swarmed with giant wooden ships, the bridges overgrown by massive trees that seemed to serve as cage and wall all in one. As inside every building top was cupped by a mini forest, the streets carpeted in a mixture of plant life and destruction that seemed nearly haphazard. While inside street by street, home by home everyone that called the city home were gathered and taken to the shore.

Some came willingly, as from the second floor of a building, a little corgi male blushed down at the smiling mare holding out her hands. The priestess dressed in the simple flowing whites of her sisters, the cloth hugging her massive curves, as the Clydesdale lifted her hands to the male. Her giant body betraying a kind voice as she called to him.

**“Come on, it’s all right little one.”** Neighed the mare as the boy ducked back behind the window shaking his head.

“NO!” he barked as the mare frowned and stepped closer peering in through the window as the shivering pup. Her long white hair falling over the brows of her face, from which two sapphire orbs watched him. Her hand reaching in, feeding two fingers through the window to press over his brow. The boy stiffening his ears leaping up in shock before.

**“There there little one...its alright.”** Breathed the amazon, petting the pup as she leaned against the building. Her free hand idly stroking the plant life, coaxing it up the walls towards the roof, white flowers blooming round the edges of her touch even as she withdrew her hand from the window, waiting.

A few moments later the pup’s ears poked into view, followed by a set of amber eyes blinking down at the smiling mare, as she leaned back, her bosom bouncing against her top as she gave the boy a warm smile.

**“See...we can be gentle too. You can call me Gaia little one.”** Breathed the mare, lifting her hands to him again. The boy blushing at her smile, as he gazed upon the massive woman...before his head tipped into a nervous nod.

“Ci..ciro...” breathe the pup looking at her before seeming to decide something. “You promise?” barked the pup, blushing as the mare let out a soft neighing chuckle.

**“Hehe yes I promise...though.”** she smiled stepping back. The bounce of her thinly covered bosom joined by a hefty bulge that lifted the front of her robes from between her legs, **“Even I can get a bit playful, if someone wants to pet me..”** she whinnies tail flicking as she saw the boy’s eyes rolling over her body. **“But we can worry about that when you are ready my little Ciro.”** she smiled lifting her hands again to him. The boy looking from the massive draft mare...to his home... and out over the city before with a gulp...he slipped out onto the window ledge letting her hands slide up under his arms to heft him into the air, and down into her warm arms. A soft bark of surprise leaving his lips as she hugged him against her bosom, lowering her nose to nuzzle at her little pup.

"He..hey easy." Blushed the boy as Gaia giggled down at him.

**"Hehe and I promised to be gentle...not to keep from nuzzling my new mate."** She breathed giving him a kiss that left the boy beat red as the mare turned to carried him off back towards camp, tail swaying the whole way.

While others...were more stubborn.

"NO!"

**"I SAID GET OUT HERE!"**

"NEVER YOU'RE JUST GOING TO TOY WITH ME!" yelled a voice cracking with obvious concern as the building he was within shook again, bits of plaster falling from the ceiling.

**"OBVIOUSLY YOU LITTLE CUTIE NOW GET OUT HERE I'M TIRED OF SHAKING YOUR LITTLE NEST! COME OUT NOW I'VE BEEN DRIPPING SINCE I SPIED YOUR LITTLE ASS!!!"** boomed a deep draconic tone as a massive amazon warrior grabbed the side of the one-story trailer and began to shake again! The little kobold inside bouncing round as he rolled to hug tight to the built in island oh his tiny kitchen!

"NEVER!" yelped the boy as he caught a glimpse of the massive dragon woman's hips through the window. Her grey and black scales bulging from her armor with pounds of muscle and squishy padding that made him shiver just wondering what this goliath of a woman was capable of. His thoughts racing as the shaking stopped her head ducking into view, as one yellow eye narrowed on him.

**"THERE YOU ARE, FUCK YOUR CUTE. MHMM COME HERE LITTLE MAN."**

Roared the amazon thrusting her hand into the window shattering it, as the claws tips reached for him! Yelping the kobold turned crawling before he felt the hand closing on his tail!

"OH SHIT!!" gasped the boy as with a yank he was pulled out of his home dangling by his tail gazing up at the smirking dragoness's face. Her thick horns pointed back from her proud face, as she gazed down at him. Her cheeks flushed with naked desire as below her broad shoulders rolled back with a satisfied shrug. Her massive breasts straining to snap her armored covering even as she rose, lifting him towards her face.

**"MHmmm None of that little man, but you are going to make up for being so stubborn."** Growled the woman as she looked round before spotting a suitable place. A few yards off the homes broke into a park already overgrown by the amazon's plant life. **"Perfect."** Growled the giantess, idly stuffing the boy's head down against her cleavage, feeding his shoulders in for good measure as she turned to stomp off. Tail flicking back to smash against the side of the trailer sending it rolling over. The little kobold whimpering, tail flicking as he panted between the hot walls of scales now rubbing against him. While with another step he gasped feeling the woman's lips snapping playfully over his tail giving it a wet nip!

**“Mhmm tasty too, now.”** Boomed the amazon yanking the kobold free to drop onto the moose even as she pulled off her skirt turning with a smile to lift her tail. The little boy blinking up at the massive cheeks now hanging over him!

**“Time to show me how sorry you are for making me work so hard little man!”** boomed the dragoness dropping onto the little man smothering him below her massive rump, and the mercifully springy moss. Leaving him trapped between the two as he began to squirm and push, much to the amazons growing delight.

Either way the little people of the content were brought to the shore, where a massive city of tents was already sprawling, where some joined the ranks of giant warriors...and others learned their new future in this strange changing world. One such little one, was even now waking to that world.

Yawning from his sleep, Song Awoke, still wrapped in the crimson sheets he'd been left inside. The thick scent still pressing to his fur reminding him of his new lover...owner?...Irina. His heart skipping as he recalled the smell more forcefully, what had led him here, his belly still a bit bloated with the pup's seed, his body tingling even more as he recalled the pup responsible. The feel of her lips as she pressed him to the bed, licking his neck. Her warm breath whispering in his ear soft words of love, as she pulled her knot from him. How empty he felt, till she leaned back over him, pinning him below her body to press a fresh kiss against his cheek. Telling him someday that she'd tell their pup's how magnificent their father had been on their first night as one. The words making him swell with pride even as exhaustion tugged him down to the warm sheets.

Now awake he flushed recalling her words his tail flicking over his rump as he blushed imaging fluffy pup's and foals nuzzling against the beautiful goddess that was Irina, while she sat smiling at him. Shaking his head from the dreams he slipped from the bed, confused...and a bit worried. The amazon had taken him to her camp that much he remembered. The fog of pleasure he'd been submerged in parting enough to let him recall their return, and eventual placement within her tent. Vaguely he recalled she cradled him round the camp, knotted and stuffed, pressed between her chest as she showed him off to the other amazons. Several bending in blushing hungrily at the sight. The memory making him shiver.

Flushing with embarrassment at the memory the grey coated stallion looked round the enclosure he now found himself inside, wondering if it would be better to avoid such a life. Could he escape here, run back into the city, maybe outside it...maybe, did he want to? That was a harder question to answer, his mind flashing back to her kiss...the feel of her to him, her whimpering moans begging him to stay with her. His heart hammering Song shook his head leaving such thoughts aside for the moment.

Still he was curious about these amazons...maybe just a little look around. Slipping off the coat Song soon reached the back of the tent glancing back to the entrance before turning to lift the cloth. The crimson boundary rising to show a pile of massive crates and of supplies. The boy eager to step forwards till a giant feline paw stomped down only a few feet away making him eep and stumbled back inside. Shivering at the shock, his heart racing as he looked back round the tent's enclosure. Wide emerald eyes drifting over a modest wooden desk piled tall with books and scrolls nearest the entrance, his focus on the entrance half expecting a massive woman to stomp through at his cry, but after a

moment the thought passed as he turned back to his exploration. Aside from the bed, and the table a simple hard chair sat in one corner leaving the room rather Spartan all things considered. Glancing back to the flap, he moved to the rear of the tent once more poking his head out to see the amazon from before, a towering black leopardess pausing. Her head lifting to sniff a broad smile teasing over her lips as her emerald eyes flashing above. Before with a sudden bolt of movement she thrust a paw into the crates beside the tent, yanking something fluffy and white from between them..

"I wasn't!" called a voice from her grip as the bunny tried to speak, before the giant woman's mouth pressed to his. Silencing his plea in a single thrust of her fat tongue. The boy's words muffled into a wet groan as the massive woman pulled him to her, growling as her kiss slide up over his cheek.

**"Grrr you were trying to run little rabbit...well then I'll let you run for me."**

She purred smiling playfully, as she lumbered off with the scared bunny boy in tow. Gulping as the pair departed, Song gave the tent a last glance before making his choice.

Taking a deep breath, he slipped out of the tent casting his gaze around to see the camp in its full glory. Giants being born, crowds gathering, families changing, towering trees dripping with strange light, and giant amazon's dressed in armor and cloth, milling about, cheering, laughing, blushing as they picked up little ones to press to their bodies. It was odd to say the least, as he shifted along the corner hugging the shadows as he wondered if it was wrong to also find it attractive? Shaking his head he moved round before stopping at the edge of the camp, a few amazon's at the boarder turning to help a newly grown bunny leaving him a way out...looking out and then back...Song shivered...glancing from the buildings beyond the camp...back to the tent unsure what to do?

While the stallion considered his future, elsewhere in the camp his massive Amazonian mate was hard at work. The tall exotic hybrid of feline and canine busy organizing her sisters, taking a list of who would rest at night and who would take the guard, along with those allowed to go out to hunt for their own little bedmate. Her long ears twitching as she stood listening and denying a huge line of requests to spend the night with a small or large companion. Her brow set in practiced discipline as she greeted each with a smile denying and agreeing with the same impartial tone. Her paw thumping idly to the ground while her mind wondered anxiously when she would be getting back to her own little man. Already feeling the dull ache his absence weighed upon her.

Several of the ladies visibly annoyed at her wistful looks back towards her tent. Many chuffing at her luck already grabbing a little man in the middle of the invasion. Though most were smart enough to not broach that particular subject. Irina chuffing herself at she saw off the last in line, before her mismatched eyes noticed a tall Doberman warrior walking past with a small feline slung over her shoulder.

**"So Arma? Were you going to stop and report your little one? I don't recall seeing him in the camp before?"** called the woman smiling as she saw the pup stiffen at her words. A moment of breathless silence passing before Arma turned, long red hair falling about a face already stamped with a growl. The rumble of it challenging Irina to try and take her feline.

**“Oh dear, won't you send him running away with that aggressive face you're giving me?”** teased the amazon, waving her tail happily watching the Doberman as she pulled the feline down protectively into her arms.

**“Funny captain...look I want. Oh hell just give me the damn night off!”** growled Arma her red hair falling over her face as she hugged the little feline tighter. Her body tensing as she watched the massive woman giving her a knowing smile. From between the canines arms a little snow leopard let out a worried mew flushing as he tried to tuck himself out of sight of this other amazon.

For her part Irina only smirked, watching the pup before her, letting her lips slide back to show her teeth in an aggressive smirk that made a few of the onlookers take an involuntary step back. The look making the pup flinch. Her growl softening a touch before her gaze dropped, soon followed by her ears. Arma's next words a much softer affair. **“Please, ma'am? can I take the night off.”**

**“That's more like it. Granted.”** Purred Irina smiling down at the little snow leopard in her arms. **“and you better take good care of her little man.”** Smiled the canine faced captain as Runt gave a soft eep hiding his face. **“Hehee oh he's cute, better not bark to much he may try hiding under your bunk.”** Giggled the captain as she reached down stroking the small ears of the little feline before sending them on their way. Leaving the towering hybrid at last free to return to her tent exhausted from a long day's work.

A paw reaching to pull open the curtains as she stepped inside, eyeing the pile of sheets bundled up just where she'd left them. Her hand pulling them up to see...nothing? **“Song,”** Barked the woman her tone confused looking round the room, head dipping under the cot expecting to see her little stallion. **“come out now little boy..”** Purred Irina smiling round, her tail wagging momentarily expecting to see him step out from behind her chair, or perhaps her trunk. Yet as the seconds passed and there was now reply her excitement turned to worry.

**“love?”** growled the woman her apprehension growing as she looked by the desk, eyes darting round the room as she sniffed the air. **“Where are you? SONG !!! If this is a joke not even your cute little ass will save you! Come out now!”** barked the woman an edge of worry working into her booming voice!

A few moments before just outside of the tent, Song had managed to climb up a stack of crates to look out over the amazon stronghold. His emerald eyes flicking back and forth over the view, as he let out neighing sounds of amazement watching more than a dozen of the amazon's being, well, created. His face flushing as he spotted the massive Irina directing her forces, his heart hammering as he saw her moving about, even as he clambered down from the crates. Dropping with a soft thump onto the ground back behind the tent. His small feet padding along as he peaked out watching the towering warriors moving about the pathways through their encampment. Strangely most seemed so busy with their work they didn't notice him?

Idly he wondered why, before he saw several more of his kind wandering about, rare, but they were visible. Small men and women padding along looking puzzled or flushed as they walked besides these goddesses. Though most were held in the arms or carried on the shoulders of towering amazon's. Were they free then? Who let a captive free? He pondered that even as he followed along, watching them gathering food from the ships, or building tents. Staying out of the way and more importantly out from underfoot as best he could before soon enough his sightseeing found him walking around the camp's outer walls. The massive improvised structures carpeted with the same softly glowing trees he'd seen as he was carried around before.

"This is unreal." breathed the stallion reaching out to touch one of the glowing bits of the tree. The odd orangish yellow orb about the size of a beachball, and shaped like a bubble within a bubble. The center glowing lighting the outer layer like a candle in a glass lamp. As his hands neared one, he expected to feel the heat radiating from it. But instead it was just like touching a leaf, not hot or cold just...alive. "this is really crazy." neighed the green-eyed man continuing along, before feeling his belly grumbling a bit.

Hands pressing to his protesting belly, the equine's gaze rose round till he spotted a guard post, mercifully empty for the moment. Moving up he found a few fruits resting happily inside a dish, each larger than a watermelon, and a cup of some strangely smelling liquid. The golden cup too heavy to lift as he stepped up and dipped his head inside to sip at it. His throat opening easily enough to accept the rich wine's taste. Slipping down smacking his lips in approval he turned his attention to the fruits lifting a melon sized apple up biting into it. The crunch of sweet flavor making him shiver as he gave it another bite, chewing as he rose to step out of the booth and off towards the camp proper. His tail flicking, he wondered, the guards were all round yet he could leave...glancing back at the open gate he gulped down another bite of apple wondering.

"Maybe.." he breathed, before the booming bark of Irina made him freeze! His tail flicking up as he looked back to the tent, just in time to see her tail flicking inside. "Oh...shit." breathed the stallion dropping the apple as all round Amazons were turning to look towards the same place he was. Heart hammering Song backed away; till with a thump he found his back to the outer wall again. Looking from the gate back to the tent he shivered. His mind telling him to stop and think, to not panic, even as a passing amazon paused to look down at him, her eyes narrowing with recognition.

**"Wait...Aren't you Captains."** She began in a deep growl that stole the stallions calm!

"I...I'm.." he began as the massive feline turned to stomp towards him, purring as he felt his legs moving before. He was running, the towering giantess swiping at him as he took off away from her, out the front gate! Her angry growl bellowing after him! Loud enough for Irina to hear clearly.

**"GET BACK HERE!"**

The booming words echoing into the tent as Irina spun ears perking! A low growl dripping from her lips as she saw enemies approaching in her mind's eye! Turning to storm out, her worry for her little one making her glance back at the tent before she forced herself to her duty! Her head jerking round long brown hair flowing down her back as she looked, poised to see the threat...and instead. Watching as one of her girls took off after a small silver butt that she could recognize anywhere! **"SONG!"** growled the woman loudly planting her broad paws on the ground with a thunderous boom of impact!

The little silver stallion already out of the gate running down the wrecked street with a pair of amazons in hot pursuit! The guards eyes fixed on the fleeing stallion, as she leapt over a parked car dropping her shield and spear to free her arms! Orders to capture, and not to roughly any little trying to flee, coming back to bite her as she dropped into the chase. Grunting the massive feline shifted forwards falling onto all fours her back arching as with a powerful bound she flew into a sprint! Bits of stone flying back from where her paws dug through the growth of plant life and into the street! Her more feline eyes narrowed to slits as she took off after the boy! A new huntress in this game of cat and the mouse to which the captain now joined. Very intent on winning.

The pursuit rolling out into the street, the little equine looking back only to see a tigress almost as massive as Irina bounding over a parked motorcycle, to land with a thump not even slowing before he jerked round the edge of a building losing sight of her! Only to hear a grinding groan of metal seconds later from just behind him. Glancing to see the other pursuer grabbing a streetlamp to keep up her momentum the metal bending at her weight as she ran wide gaining by the second. His heart hammering, he was about to give up when something massive impacted him!

"Ahh!" cried song looking back to see the face of Irina looming over him, her mouth opening in a barking reprimand, that blew her hot breath over his face as he flinched back from her.

**"YOU LITTLE AGGGGGRRRRR SONG!! YOU ARE MORE THAN PUNISHED FOR THIS YOU URRRGGG!! WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING GIVING ME THAT SCARE AND RUNNING!!! HOW...YOU, YOU LITTLE ARRRR I SHOULD KNOT YOU FROM NOW ON TO SHOW YOU WEHRE YOU BELONG! I GRRRR!"** roared her rapprochement down the street. The amazon yanking the little boy up by his mane her anger so thick it was cutting off her words every few moments!

Panting Song looked up only to see the wide face of Irina, flushed, panting, and angry glaring down at him, her teeth gnashing together as she growled the sound making his body tremble with its weight. Idly Song noticed the other amazon giving their captain a worried look, before backing away and back to camp. The sight sending shivers down the stallion's back before Irina's padded hand grabbed his chin jerking it up to look at her!

**"DAMN IT SONG!!! Ugh, why did you leave the tent! Do you know what could have happened to you! You could have been crushed, killed! I'd have lost you, you selfish little...UGGHH!"** growled the woman stomping round her paw sliding down to hold him by his hips as she walked round, tail flicking agitatedly as spurts of angry questions dribbled from her mouth. **"You....Grrrr what was my tent not good enough! You think!! GRRRR WHY!"** howled the hybrid woman panting as she glared at the boy in her arms. Eyes meeting the panting stallions...seeing the naked fear in them, feeling the rapid heartbeat like a frightened animal as she felt her own heart throb....painfully. Biting back a fresh growl she stomped over to a parked car turning her back on it.

"I...I didn't.." managed the stallion feeling her teeth chomp down on his mane making him gasp, as she lifted him like a pup catching her prize. The massive pup carrying him over to thump down onto

the parked car. Before letting him fall to her lap leaving him gazing up into her angry face. Her words falling over him from on high.

**“Look...Song you.”** sighed Irina furiously shifting her huge butt over the top of the car only for the roof to groan in protest! The convertible struggling for a moment as the heavy cheeks spread her massive weight over it, before one side gave, bars bending before with a crash the amazon felt the roof collapse in, her rump smashing down inside as with a tear and howl she fell back legs going up in a storm of swears as she tumbled back!

**“GRRRR FUCK!!! STUPID USELESS GRRR!”** roared the brown haired amazon, her fur standing erect, as she rose, throwing Song off of her lap onto the ground as she pulled herself from the broken car, grunting as she yanked the torn remains of her loincloth before with a harsh roar smashing her thick feline fist into the hood of what remained of the demolished automobile! The crunch echoing out as the hood caved in, the impact lifting the rear wheels off the ground before they crashed back down! Panting her tail flicking dangerously the massive woman turned her glare upon the stallion panting on the ground. **“Answer....NOW!”**

“I was just...looking around...I wasn’t trying to run I promise.” Gaspd Song, shivering as she turned, to tower over him. His face flushed with fear as he saw her idly licking her paw that moments before had crushed the car. Her eyes narrowing over her thick muzzle at him. He suddenly felt so very small, neighing weakly, “Honestly...I was just exploring the camp..” breathed the boy hoping she would believe him His head spinning as he looked up at her gulping at the imposing figure she struck. Fear now building as he recalled her dealing with a few unruly people before. Even as she chuffed at the car’s weakness.

“Irina I was...just scared. All of this...its...its so much.” he called up to her, flushing as he watched the massive captain shifting before him, her hips swaying now without the benefit of cover, as the warm scent of her dripped down over him. As something warm bubbled up inside his chest tugging words from his lips.

“You can’t expect me just to be like a pet and stay!” he neighed up at her, his confusion showing as he rose to point at the massive pup! “I...I don’t want to leave but...I don’t know what I want or you or anything! So yeah I ran cause one of your girls chased me and I was scared! And I looked around because I wanted to know where I was and...and.....and...are you ok?” He finished, anger sliding away as he looked at her paw, a note of worry in his words.

Listening above, Irina stood, her fat tongue sliding over her paw, lapping up the small taste of tangy coppery blood. A rash action resulting in a harsh lesson, something she knew of all too well, as she watched the little stallion. Her ears flicking as she considered his words...growling softly at some...while seeming to relent on others, even as her calm returned, her tail sliding down to coil round the boy’s hips lifting him from the ground to come closer to her face.

**“First of all, you are not a pet, you are more than that!”** she breathed, growling softly before leaning in enough to give his cheek a nuzzled with her own. **“Or maybe just my pet.”** She added with a growl before steadying herself enough to continue. **“As for my subordinates, of course they will chase you. You were not where you**



**belonged...with me."** Growled the woman, her paws coming up to take the stallion from her tail as she frowned down at him. **"if I shout your name and you do not appear, I will send my sisters. I will go looking and I will hunt and find you my stallion, wild men, pets, unloved get to wander, you do not."** She breathed a touch of a smile on her lips as she gave him a little lick. **"you are too precious."** Finished the woman before taking the little horse into her arms turning to walk with him deeper into the controlled city.

**"But since you are a slow learner...I will have to teach you. Let us walk my little foolish boy. Goddess above and below you do not know how worried I was! I'm glad you're fine, did the fall hurt you?"** breathed the amazon holding the equine as if it were a small cub against her chest, letting it rest its head against its neck, as it entered the city. The lights from the lumen trees lighting the path like streetlamps. Even a few apartments adding their own glow to their path as small trickles of light ebbed from their windows.

"Hmmf...maybe if you explained thing a little more.." blushed song at being chided like a child...before feeling his heart thump at her question of his safety. "Im alright. It was just a little bump. You're the one that hurt yourself."

**"We amazons are mighty enough for a little wound like this to be little to us...as for my paw...it will heal."** she sighed lifting the paw in question to rub at Song's grey cheek.

"Maybe you should stop then...what will happen if you keep up this conquest? The continent is mostly divided, but with you...a common enemy to unite them. You could be facing a real war?" neighed Song giving voice to something that had come to his mind hiding in that sweet stand before ever meeting the maiden now carrying him.

**"Hmm perhaps, but that does not matter. Honestly, you truly are very persistent in not understanding that we do this for your own good, not for some silly wish to rule."** groaned the pup shaking her head looking out at the city.

**"There will be talks...attempts to change, but watching your world for long enough, we knew before we began it must start with force. It must, to seed a future where such conflicts will not be needed....and I can be free to enjoy my new stallion in other ways."** She added growling a touch down at the boy, eyeing him hungrily.

His face flushing as he leaned back just to see over her massive bosom meeting her lovely gaze with his own emerald one. "Other...ways." repeated Song blushing as she spoke, her words making his face flush. Every step making him bounce against her bosom as he let out a soft neigh waiting for her to

reply. Her odd purr the heavy hmmm of a feline baritone coupled with a canine loving whimper at its end seeming to show at least she was listening.

**“Mmmm of course Song, you didn’t think I was out of tricks to play with my pet so soon?”** teased the massive pup, feeling her stallion’s ears and tail flicking up at her words. Her purr rumbling back into place as Song sank against her. The blend of her expressing comfort power and weakness all at once...it, it made song feel needed in some strange way. Like this goddess not only desired, but needed him almost like he needed her.

His heart hammering as he hugged her back feeling the warm tickle of her breath on the nape of his neck before her tongue was pressing into a fresh lap. Tugging a fresh moan from his lips.

**“Hehe my little man makes such a cute noise...does he love my mouth that much?”** teased Irina. The boy flushing shyly making her grin leaning in to slide her lips over the tip of his ear. Giving it a playful nip! **“Mmmm maybe I should just gobble him up so he won’t run off anymore? Since he likes my licks so much, I’m sure he’d love to make me happy as my cute little snack?”**

“Tha..thats not funny.” Blushed Song as another purring giggle rolled over him.

**“Mhmm maybe, but you are tasty,”** breathed the amazon nuzzling the boy as she stomped along the street. Heavy paws thumping down with enough weight to shake the nearby cars, their iron bodies already practically decorated by the encroaching plant life. **“if you were smaller, I may have made you my little mouth pet instead.”** Continued Irian, her belly giving its own teasing grumble as if to punctuate the point. Song looking from it to her, eyes widening as her tongue sliding out over her dripping lips.

**“But then again, if you were that small you’d be too cute to eat...my little stallion. So long as I’m here nothing will harm you.”** she smiled leaning in to nuzzle his cheek, her angry from below slipping away.

“I...I believe you...its just scary. Being taken by you...” he breathed looking over the changing city, eyes looking at a dimly lit shop, as he paused leaning up a touch eyes glancing at the store.

“Silly boy, taken makes it sound like you can’t chose another. I.” She began as the stallion looked at the store. His eyes spying a large super store just at the edge of the street they were on. A memory of the teasing Captain flushed and giggling munching on a cupcake popping into his mind. His voice lifting to interrupt the woman mid-sentence.

“Irina can you put me down for a moment.”

**“Hmm what is it?”** breathed Irina pausing in her stride, blinking down at the equine in her arms.

Shifting to get a better look into Irina’s face Song steeled himself. “Can I go in there for a moment?” he asked nodding towards the super store.

His question greeted by a growl of disapproval, **“Why?”** breathed the canine lips, flashing a bit of ivory fang as her eyes narrowed above.

“I’d just like to get something. Please it’ll just take a moment.” Sighing at his words the towering hybrid looked up, thick tail swaying as she eyed the store, he asked her to go into. Idly thinking how she might lose him in such a place, her paws tightening on the boy before a calming breath dripped from her in a purr. No, she had to be calm...if he told the truth...perhaps this was a place to test her trust. He could not escape her... and in some ways, she did not like the idea of denying him. Sighing she nodded, before giving him a kiss on his cheek with such force that he left a huge red spot showed even through his grey fur.

**“Very well, you can go but you must come back quickly,”** Her paw batting the equine's rear letting her fingers slide over to give it a hefty squeeze. **“I still have plans for punishing my little partner for making me worry. Now move along, I will be here. But if you take too long Song, I will come to find you...and I will not be as gentle this time.”** She added with a stern growl.

“Mhmm...ok, I’ll hurry Irina..” he breathed blushing at the heavy kiss before leaning up to return it with a softer one upon her cheek. Before he slipped down to the ground via her thick paw, idly watching her fat tongue sliding back into her maw seeming to savor his taste. His face flushing as he saw her skirt shift a bit round her bulge. Did he really excite her that much he wondered before hurrying into the store!

“I’ll hurry,” he called idly hoping he was going to find snacks worth the massive girl’s time in the store before him.

Thankfully the light from outside was pushing in through the windows, as he dug through a few shelves before finding what he was looking for, smiling as he pulled it out and into a cart. Soon followed by several dozens of its kin. Smiling the stallion kept going, filling the car with his prizes, before stepped out with something in his hands, and something else behind. With a few more tugs he’d managed to pull the object onto the cart, huffing as he turned the now heavy cart round towards the door.

Meanwhile, outside sitting against the wall, Irina waited. Left with nothing to do but listen and ponder. What if he tried to run away again? Somewhere she could not reach her? if someone else caught him. The first was easy, she’d catch him...but what then? Her people had little use for slaves. Well aside from punishment, and keeping him as such. She didn’t like the taste of it. She could...she could bind him down...ravish him daily, use him as little more than a tool but...for what? For daring to fear them...it wasn’t her people’s way. If he were some criminal, murderer, or some disgrace such a life of serving her or her sisters as slave would be warranted honestly it would be a gift to at least be of use...but for her little song. No.

Still the worry was there eating into Irina's mind, biting her heart as she wondered. She’d keep him...he would stay with her...beside her, under her he would serve as lover and comfort...and...more. Her body shivering seeing her morning...her evenings spent with him moaning as she mounted him...and in time...more. She smiled at that. Her long ears listening to the falling things and movements from within the structure, the thought of entering to help him rising before she pushed it back down. Feeling

her hammering heart, she had his scent, she could feel it strongly, she hadn't moved far, she just needed to relax, but what if?

That resonated through her mind until, she could hear a noise and objects falling closer and closer, getting on her knees to see his beautiful body pushing something towards the storefront. The cart laden with odd packages, and something even larger atop it. Her eyes watching it's progress as she pulled the doors open to let him out into the cool night air. Her patience lasting till he was out fully before stretching her hand, not to take the cart but to take him and sink his face against her breasts with a welcoming purr.

"Irina I OOFF!" gasped Song as she pulled him against her bosom, his face buried into the fluffy orbs as he let out a warm neighing groan.

**"Grrrr you were almost too long Song."** Breathed the woman eyes glancing over the cart with what appeared to be a heavy cloth something dangling on top of it? Ignoring it she focused instead on her little one passing her thick pink tongue over her face, covering him with a wet slap of saliva before setting him down her tail wagging as she eyed the cart.

**"Now... tell me what is this offering that you bring me Song? It doesn't smell very rich? Or more inviting than my little stallion."**

The thick scent of her fur now pressing into his muzzle making him flush, as the stallion savored the feeling of her fat tongue sliding over his cheek. The boy's gasp lifting as he felt her curling it up under his chin lifting his face up to gaze down her panting maw, before her lips closed over his lips as she pulled back. Leaving him panting up his face wet with her kiss, as below his cock was lifting to push hot and naked against her belly.

"I...mhmm you said you'd like a chair before...whe..when we first met...so I just...after the car thought maybe it would be a nice gift.." he breathed, lifting a hand to point at the thing atop the cart. It was a thick circular cushion, the kind used for a party couch, large enough for half a dozen to snuggle upon supported by a wicker base. Without it, and for the amazon, it appeared like a rather large and squishy cushion, not unlike the one she'd toyed with earlier that day.

Once spoken the sight set her thick tail to wag, while she turned her eyes down to the cart her gaze shifting to the other items packed below the cushion. **"Hmm and those?"** she breathed her mouth watering a bit as she saw the variously colored icings winking up through the plastic containers at her.

"Um..you seemed to like sweets...so." Began Song before a paw thrust his head between her breasts. The Amazon leaning forwards tipping the cushion back as with a flick her hand popped the top off of a cake plater. Lifting it without delay to her dripping lips before, CHOMP!

**"MHMMMMHmmm sooo GOOD!"** barked the girl tipping back the dish to slap her tongue over the icing dragging it into her maw, groaning with delight at the sweet flavors! **"Ohhh you little devil mhmm bringing me sweets ooohhh so many."** Yipped the girl cutely her tail wagging now hard enough to cause a gust behind as she licked the pan clean before dropping it to see

cakes and sweets cookies and all manner from the bakery inside piled up. Her tongue lolling out in sweet delight at the spread of tasty treats before her eyes! Before her sharp eyes spied something tucked between a few box's of cookies, something shiny.

**"Song.."** breathed the amazon reaching to pluck the small sparkling item up by one claw, eyes moving over the white haired boy as he lead back flushing up at her.

"Y...yes.."

**"What is this?"** she asked, holding before him a small pendent, dangling from the chain now swaying from her clawed paw. The bright twin jeweled necklace, sapphire, and emerald winking out in the lumen tree light, as Song blushed.

"And...well its tradition to give the one you're with something...to show it...and well rings don't fit so..." mumbled the horse flushing, idly wishing he'd hidden the jeweled gift better. But without the benefit of pants he'd been forced to stuff it into the cart and well...it was in the open now. For her part Irina was left looking at the cute necklace that her little one had brought for her. Eyes lifting in surprise as she watched the blue and green of it sparkle in the tree's glow. Her lips pulling up slowly into a breathtaking smile as she slid the chain round her wrist, tying it, letting the cool stone bounce against her paw as she turned it this way and that. Sparkling light throwing a bright pattern of deep greens and rich blues over her face, her smile brighter still.

**"You know...this doesn't make me forgive you for running."** She breathed, as Songs ears drooped a bit. He'd not thought of that, it did look like he was trying to buy his way out. His head lifting as he started to speak before she lifted the jeweled wrist, to press a thick finger over his lips hushing him. **"But by the goddess it's a good start my adorable little stallion. Grrr now stud back to the tent where we belong...I have a long night planned for you.."**

Smiling as he saw her brighten at the gift. Song eeped as she pulled him to her face. His own flushing as she licked her lips only to lean in, her warm lips moving to kiss him softly on the lips. Pressing firmly to the little man, whose moaning neigh replied in kind catching her tongue against his own, as he pressed against her. Feeling her thick feline paws cupping his back the claws poking a bit against him making him squirm against her as she growled. The rumbling making him flush as she spoke.

"I...mhmm I'm glad the goddess...let me meet you." he breathed smiling at her, wondering who this goddess was...and wondering if he should be thank her as much as the towering woman did. His words cut off as she bent her maw closing over his neck making him gasp suddenly! Feeling her teeth at his throat, as she bite, his face lifting in a wet gasp, as he felt her chest against him. Her hammering heart, making him pant like some little mouse caught by a feline now toying with him. Her strong grip keeping him pinned to her as he whimpered in her ear.

**"Now lets go...I have plans to make my little stallion moan all night."** Growled the captain turning to stomp towards the camp, idly gripping the carts handle with her tail pulling it along after them.

"Mhmm on...only if I can make you too..." panted Song blushing as she kissed him again, his mouth filling with her tongue as he leaned into the kiss. Soon enough they were approaching the camp, the guards parting, a few blushing at the display of their captain, more than one giving soft growls and hisses at her luck. While others blushed eyeing the stallion she'd returned with, wondering what 'punishment was in order'. Still others, just watched where they had been as she stepped past the gates, and into her tent, a flick of her tail throwing the draped closed as Song looked up into the lightly lit tent, and back to her.

"I think...your subordinates are jealous." smiled Song leaning against the massive Irina, feeling her warmth as he watched her dropping the cushion onto the ground near her desk. Leaving her free to shift Song into both her paws leaving him blinked up at her...biting his bottom lip wondering what would be her desire.

**"Hmmm maybe, because they know just what you're in for tonight."**

Growled the woman licking her lips as she dropped Song onto the cot stepping over it as the little stallion gulped watching the massive woman's paws moving to unbuckle her armor.