

DNA VALKYRIE



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ILLUSTRATIONS BY: JIMJIM'S RENDERS

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A Hentai, Neo-
Noir,
Serialized Web
Novel

By

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All the fictional characters featured in this story are 18 years old and up. None of the characters in this book are minor. Every single character featured, seen, mentioned, or suggested has the correct legal age to be part of a sexual activity which is 18 years old (minimum). Thanks a lot for reading this, understanding it, and being fully aware of it.

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PROLOGUE

We live in a world where dinosaurs roam the planet. Not just during the prehistoric eras mind you, but also in modern times. Here, they never faced extinction. Well, most of them. While those ferocious, ancient creatures were still primarily seen as nothing more than wild animals. The DNA of multiple different species of dinosaurs mutated throughout the years, slowly evolving into its own advanced reptilian race, the Saurius. A Humanoid, anthropomorphic species. Dinosaur people that walked, spoke and behaved just like Humans.

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They were often a little bigger and taller than Humans. They were a different race for sure, but they have always walked among us. Ever since they first came to be, millenniums ago.

Members of both species could even have loving and sexual relationships together. It was not unheard of. Rather, inter-species marriage and breeding had become both increasingly popular and encouraged in recent years. Despite the Saurius's long history of refusing to mate outside of their own species in fear of weakening their gene pool.

This inevitably caused the creation of a third race, a hybrid between the Saurius and the Humans. They were seen as a symbol of unification between the master races, and the next step in Human-Saurius evolution. The hybrids were called: *'Urzax'*.

They all virtually looked like normal Humans but had some significant differences to them... Their eyes didn't look Human. Instead, they looked closer to reptilian or avian eyes. Some had light scales or small horns upon their bodies. Claws instead of nails. Sharper teeth. Longer tongues. Finally, just like the Saurius, their males had much bigger genitals and the females had fuller breasts. With very generous buttocks.

Friday, during the evening, it was a tradition in town to go to the theater. Not in-doors, but rather an outside stage where live spectacles were often

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performed. An impressively large group of theater fanatics all watched a show together. Everyone was comfortably sitting in their respective seats. Some of them were Saurius, some of them were Humans, some of them were Urzax. Everyone was accepted. Everyone seemed to be having fun.

The performance was a tongue in cheek reenactment of how the two master races made peace with one another, a few centuries ago. At least, a doctored version of what the general public were told had come to pass... A dense fog slowly started filling the area as the show was now about half-way in. It created a thick wall of gray mist between the stage and the viewers, it obviously made a little harder for people to watch the play, but surprisingly didn't prevent them from enjoying themselves. The mist kind of fit the fantastical tone and mood of this new, filled-with-liberties retelling of the classic story.

Now, what was currently happening during this particular scene of the presentation? A young Human female actress was dressed as a cavewoman. She wore classic, brown, prehistoric animal skin for her clothing that barely covered her breasts or her crotch. This portrayal of a cavewoman was pulling on a fake, plastic-made chain. Coiled tightly around the neck of a male Saurius. He was a descendant from a breed of raptors, he had an elongated head, claws, and a tail. He currently portrayed a captive creature as the cavewoman walked him around.

Despite the constantly growing mist, it actually wasn't the only element that altered and twisted the experience of the viewers. Shadows slowly started

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emerging around the area, cast down from the moonlit sky. The shadows of multiple animals or flying objects hovering high above the stage. Some people thought it was part of the light show, one possible deduction to be sure, but an incorrect one at that...

While a lot of the viewers didn't care much for this minor discrepancy, it soon caught the attention of one young woman. A blonde lady with large tits who tucked her head to the side and looked up into the sky to see what was creating these shadows. She had come here alone. She was a lonely girl that was gradually starting to feel more and more aroused as she observed the cavewoman dragging around what she perceived to be a poor, little, innocent raptor, unfairly made captive against its will. Needless to say that she was into this type of legend, classic folklore of this world. She was in need. She went to this outdoor theater alone and wasn't regretting having come thus far.

When fertile females stood in close proximity to Saurius males, they could usually feel their bodies reacting a bit. They could feel their ovaries begin to rapidly release multiple ova at once. This was their body's instinctual effort to accommodate a male Saurius's need to fertilize multiple eggs in one round of mating. Only by standing very close to a Human woman, could a male Saurius prepare a potential mate's womb for inter-species reproduction. Despite the great amount of Saurius in the audience right now, the blonde lady wasn't currently sitting close enough to any one of them to be able to feel this little, enjoyable tingling within her. Wanting to avoid this unique feeling by sitting in a remote corner of the audience seats could have been the

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reason why she was behaving a little anti-social right now. She probably had her own personal reasons for it.

Soon following the shadows, she started feeling something moving, hovering above her head, making her nervous at some point. It could simply have been birds or bats flying very close to the ground, she probably had no reason to be worried.

She went back to give her attention to the presentation, taking her mind off those strange noises she heard high above in the sky. Her attention had been focused on the show for a few minutes longer before she heard one more very loud ‘swoop’ noise and noticed a large shadow coming down, getting closer to the ground near her seat. She momentarily closed her eyes for a split moment as she turned her head to her left again – no shadow – it was instead replaced by a person who was staring right at her. A figure with a masculine looking frame. A large Human or Saurius perhaps? She couldn’t say for certain. She only briefly glanced at the dark silhouette, trying not to stare too much, behaving impolitely was not her goal here.

“Is this seat already taken?” The silhouette, still cloaked in shadows, said to the blonde woman with a handsome sounding voice. It was now a bit clearer, this person was definitely male. That much at least was confirmed for her.

“No, it’s all fine, I came here alone. No one has taken that seat yet.” She answered.

“Thanks. Are you sure it’s all fine?”

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While hesitating for a few seconds, she remembered that she felt lonely that night. She felt so lonely that she found herself very interested. Why not? She accepted.

Not too long after sitting down next to her, the dense mist surrounded the area more than ever. The blonde's position so drowned in the mist that nobody could clearly see her from afar. She and the only person sitting next to her became nearly invisible to the rest of the audience. Too difficult for others to make out.

The enjoyable, egg-producing, tingling feeling was suddenly felt deep within her. As a result, the young, blonde woman came to the logical conclusion that the being who she had just invited to sit next to her was indeed a male Saurius. Someone ignited the engine of a vehicle in the parking lot, illuminating him with their headlights for a brief moment and finally revealing who he was. A Saurius from the Pteranodon breed. He had a spiky head and tucked in wings. He was incredibly large, almost couldn't fit his wings next to her properly. Speaking of 'large', she quickly noticed his member, a freaking huge cock, about twenty inches long! She was surprised to see that he seemed to be not only naked, but fully erect right now. This girl hadn't had sex with a Saurius in a very long time. This could be her

chance, she thought. This was probably her best opportunity to get some prehistoric action again.

“Is this for me?”

“What?”

“Your junk...”

“I’m sorry, I think it got like that when I first spotted your breasts before landing...” The tingling feeling only grew stronger as he mentioned her boobs.

“I see...” She said while nodding and looking at his crotch. Without asking permission for it, she went down on him and started licking his dinosaur dick. A blow-job quickly followed as she placed her hands all over the base of his member. A solid hand-job helped shape the foundation of what would begin their sudden adventure within the wall of mist, as ‘probably’ no one could see them right now. The Pteranodon accepted everything she offered him. He placed one wing on top of her head, therefore, covering most of her body with his left wing. The tingling feeling grew stronger again, her own body telling the blonde woman that the ovulation process was nearing completion. It seemed as if the two lovers were now fully ready to mate with each other at any time.

It turned her incredibly on to finally be having sex with a Saurius once again. This is something she had put on the back burner for so long. Something that she always came extremely close to doing, but ultimately avoided for the longest time, preferring to remain in ‘safe’ relationships with

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Humans. She had, had sex with Saurius before, but it had been so long since the last time. It had taken the woman many years to feel somewhat ready to have inter-species sex again. She started changing her mind it recently, as it had become highly encouraged among her social circle of friends.

The Pteranodon truly seemed to be enjoying this sudden moment as well, as he ultimately ejaculated inside of the big titted, blonde woman's mouth, mid-blow-job, flooding her insides with his fertile, dino seed.

Creator's Thoughts: *Thanks for picking up this new project and reading the prologue for it. Hope you continue for at least to first two chapters as this was planned as my introduction for the entire story. Thank you again. - Camille.*

CHAPTER ONE: NEW AGE

Several nights later, burning hot steam rose up out of the sewer drains on the street. Grass erupted out of cracks in the pavement as if a jungle was desperately attempting to rise up. But despite its best effort, nature would never truly succeed while society continued to thrive. While it was a cold night, two people still made the effort to remain outside. There was a restaurant, some kind of cafe with exterior tables. Sitting together, a man and a woman enjoyed a late conversation. The lady appeared to be Human, but the gentleman was not. Rather, he was a Saurius. His breed was that of an Ankylosaurus. He wore a nice business suit with a black hat.

“Are you sure you don’t want to go inside?” He asked her.

“No. I’m fine. I swear.” She soon answered.

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“It’s getting late and starting to get freezing.” He looked up and took a good look at her after finishing a sip of his vodka. The woman wore with a thick beige trench coat that could barely contain her large triple, M-Cup breasts. She wore a revealing black tank top underneath it, allowing her massive cleavage and her shoulders to be fully seen. She also wore a black fedora which couldn’t fully hide her long, beautiful, cobalt blue hair that ended after her shoulders. She had piercing, emerald green eyes. Still, underneath her coat, she could be seen wearing an ultra mini-skirt, her clearly visible, bright blue thong, and sexy high-heeled shoes.

The woman recently started to feel a familiar tingling sensation in her ovaries. It first originated as she sat down across from this man when their date began. Unlike a lot of women of her age, she couldn’t bear this feeling, she hated it. She was currently fighting against it internally as not to make it ‘too obvious’ to the Saurius on the other side of the table with her.

“I said, I’m fine.” She made very clear while keeping a sexy, youthful voice.

“Okay, okay. It’s not every day that I meet a lovely Human just like you.”

“You usually go on dates with Saurius I presume?” She asked him.

“You could say that. But I don’t limit myself to one race. Please tell me... Are you single?”

“Absolutely.” She said with a soothing smile on her face.

“Interested in a manly Ankylosaurus bred Saurius?”

“Like you?”

“Like me.”

“Sure. But, I’m not really into chit chat, why don’t you take me home?”

“Interesting. Let’s go.” He said, getting ready to get up from their nice exterior table.

“Just one second. Before we go.” She said while softly grabbing his hand before he could ever stand up.

“What is it?”

“You never said your name...”

“Wouldn’t you prefer keeping it a mystery for now and learning it during...” He offered her after thinking for a short moment. Sadly for him, the fedora-wearing woman never seemed interested in this compromise. She simply ignored his offer and opened her trench coat wider instead. His attention and sight automatically shifted from her vivid eyes to her cleavage as she pulled down the fabric of her tank top, revealing a lot more of her ample breasts to him.

“Your name, and I follow you wherever you want me to go...” She sensually whispered to him. The Ankylosaurus bred Saurius chuckled for a few seconds and then, switched his eyesight back to her face.

“Richard. Why?”

“Well... *Dick*... Would you say that your last name is... Peterson?”

“How do you know...?”

Click. Click.

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In a flash, while his surname suddenly dropped during the conversation, and due partially in thanks to him still being focused on her generous boobs, the cobalt haired lady handcuffed the Saurius. She had just enough time to handcuff him to herself so that he wouldn't get away.

"Hey, what is this?"

"And you fell for it. Thanks for confirming your identity to me."

"Who are you? A cop?"

"Nope. I hate cops..."

"Then, you can't handcuff me. What is wrong with you?"

"*Can't handcuff you?* What do you mean? I thought you were into kinky things. Right?"

"I've done nothing wrong." He angrily said as he aggressively stood up, forcing the lady to do so as well. He brought her a lot closer to his body. She could feel a heavy bulge push up against her body. This Saurius was so tall, strong-looking and acted so violently right now that he could possibly hurt her in order to get his freedom back. Standing so close to him immediately and naturally increased the rate of her ovulation.

"Well, speaking of cops... Turns out they've been looking for you. There is quite the enticing reward for bringing you to them."

"So, you're a bounty hunter or something?"

"Not exactly. I suppose I have been referred to as a private investigator once or twice."

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“A detective? Then, let me go. You have no right to do this.” Without listening to a word he said, she gracefully slid her right hand behind his neck, down to his very muscular back, she then caressed his dinosaur ass as she moved her fingers. This also caused her to amplify her ovulation further. The more physical contact, the more she felt the powerful tingling sensation in her ovaries. She finally reached for one of his back pockets and grabbed his wallet. She brought it very close to her chest, had a quick but rather informative look at the interior of it, noticing that he had a lot of cash in there. She closed his wallet and sensually slid it down between her charming, generous rack. It was hers now.

“Come on. Let’s go. We need to hand you over to the police.” She said while smiling to him some more.

“You’re no detective. You’re a thief.” He calmly said to her while quickly spinning around, swinging his powerful and heavy Ankylosaurus tail at her. The rounded tip of it came really close to striking her stomach but she luckily avoided it just in time, stepping back from it while remaining handcuffed to Richard.

“Close,” she said, keeping her playful tone in her voice no matter what.

“You’re such a fool to be messing with me. There is still time to go back on your actions. You sure you don’t want to go and have sex with me instead of doing this? I’m sure your womb must be perfectly prepared for impregnation right about now,” he said.

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“Wow! You really believed me earlier? I’ve never once let a Saurius fuck me, and I don’t intend to start allowing your kind to ravage me now. Not now, or ever.” She answered.

“Heh, is that so? Well, I suppose there’s always a first time.”

Creator’s Thoughts: *Thanks for continuing to read the story. Hope you enjoyed the introduction of our main character. -Camille.*

CHAPTER 2: PRIVATE INVESTIGATION

While she was a hardworking woman and constantly applying for new cases every day, she was quite the mess as well. Despite having just caught the guy that she'd been after for weeks now, and instead of taking care of him right away and getting it over with, she went back inside the cafe. Walked right up to the bar counter while tugging the hulking criminal behind her, who followed without any resistance since he was rather curious to see why she was going back to order another drink before leaving. The drink she asked for was a 'sex on the beach'. She drank it all up, swallowing the sweet liquid. Visible bulges moved down her throat as she rushed herself to finish it.

“Can I have another one?” She asked the bartender soon after placing the glass down gently on the bench top. Unfortunately for her, the bartender was currently busy with another client.

“One sec.” He said to her.

“No problem.” She answered with a kind voice.

“You’re a train wreck,” Richard told her with a rather mean but honest voice. She turned to him while playfully biting the tip of an orange slice that came with her drink.

“Such a messy train wreck,” Richard kept telling her.

“Thank you. At least, I’m something I suppose,” she rifled back at him. Nobody in the bar seemed to pay much attention to the fact that the odd couple was handcuffed to one another. Perhaps a few patrons noticed it, but didn’t care too much or simply thought they were a very ‘kinky’ couple as Cynthia had joked a little earlier.

“You really think I’m going to follow you to the police station without resisting? Look at my tail. I was just trying to scare you earlier. If I wanted it, you’d be on a hospital bed by now. I could kill you right away if that was my desire. Free me and let me fuck you right now or I’ll get mad,” Richard angrily, but softly, whispered into her ear. She listened to what he had to say but seemed far more interested in molesting the slice of orange with the delicate tip of her tongue.

“Wait a sec, hold on, you really think I’m going to waste my precious time by walking you all the way to the police department myself? I’ve got

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another job waiting for me tonight. I'm quite busy. No. I've already been paid. See..." She told him while grabbing her cellphone and turning it to him.

"What?" He then saw what she wanted him to see. It was a transaction receipt. A payment had just been made into her account. A reward for capturing him. She had earned one thousand credits for completing this job.

"See? I just got paid. And you're done." And as soon as the word 'done' had finished escaping her sensual lips, a full squadron of S.W.A.T. officers stormed the place. The customers within the bar entered into a full panic, screamed, ran, and hid. The S.W.A.T. agents all had their assault rifles pulled on them.

"Put your hands in the air!" They ordered the Saurius criminal. Some of the officers were Humans and others were Saurius from different dinosaur species. The whole squad had Richard in their sights. He was trapped.

The Ankylosaurus raised both of his arms in the air and noticed that he was still handcuffed, but no longer felt the weight of the cunning broad. He turned his head only to discover that she had disappeared. She was completely gone, and Richard was left dumbfounded and handcuffed to a metal pole on the side of the bar.

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Speaking of a metal pole, there were plenty more of them awaiting her at the location of her second job. After closing the case with that criminal, she made sure not to be 'too late' for her shift at the strip club.

Lots of bright lights pulsed and illuminated the dark, back end street. Tonight, there appeared to be several photographers flashing their cameras at the front of the establishment. Probably preparing media material for the club's upcoming promotions. While she always made a decent effort at arriving on time, as usual, she ended up 'clocking on' nearly twenty minutes after the scheduled start of her performance. Much to the ever-growing dismay of her boss, of course. He menaced to fire her again... Which wasn't even a possible outcome in her mind. She walked to him after undressing, removing her detective clothes and putting on her stage outfit. She kissed her boss on the cheek while finishing to dress herself. Her boss wasn't Human, he was a Saurius with green skin. He mostly looked like a salamander. A dirty Amphibian looking creature that stood much shorter than the muscular, Ankylosaurus she had dated earlier that evening. This was the second time tonight that she stood this close to a Saurius. While the tingling sensation she felt earlier in the bar was gone, for the most part, she was still in an incredibly fertile phase. Her womb was still very much ready for inter-species breeding. If something was to happen tonight, it would be extremely dangerous for her, an impregnation would be unavoidable.

"Don't worry, I'll make a *bigger* effort next time not to be late again," she said to him.

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“Don’t play with me, darling. Kissing me on the cheek won’t do it this time. The price for *getting here this late* will be...” He told her before getting accidentally interrupted by the booming voice of the club’s announcer over the speaker system.

“And now, I need you all to get excited about our next star...”

“Sorry, that’s my cue. Need to work. See yah.” She said while kissing him again, this time on his other cheek. She turned around with a spring in her step, left the tiny backstage of the establishment and truly went to work this time.

“Let’s all get ready for: *The Blue Heart*.” The announcer continued to hype her initial arrival to the stage. This stage name was of course inspired by her naturally blue hair and the also natural, yet odd shapes of her areolae. She didn’t run. She sensually walked on stage, swaying her hefty hips, as the bright lights of the club were shone strongly on her almost naked body. She walked towards the metallic blue striptease pole she usually picked for her dancing.

Many Saurius and Humans filled the seats surrounding the stage. Indecent exposure, and public masturbation was perfectly legal in the city. However, the strip clubs had a special rule enforced. ‘All audience members *must* freely pleasure themselves during the live performances’. It was

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intended to help maintain a highly sexual atmosphere. Most of the viewers already had their erect cocks in hand and almost simultaneously began to stroke as The Blue Heart first touched her favorite pole.

She smiled to her dear audience as she jumped in the air, spinning around her pole.