

## Wedding at the Salazzle Dazzle Salamander Casino

A white silver dragon looks out of the limousine, tail swaying excitedly, wings a flutter, he shifts in the back of the limousine seat, hand gently rubbing along his shorts, which causes a soft metallic jingle, "We're almost there!" he says his blue eyes wide, looking at the casino strip of this jungle paradise, the sunrise blocked by the massive casinos, the light peering through between them.

An anthropomorphic blue furred with white tips on the twin tailed fox leans in, his hands gently caressing the dragon's butt, reaching around to give a firm grope, jingling the hidden chastity underneath, "Is my love eager to trade one binding lock for another?" he asks.

The dragon moans softly, his cock twitching within the tight chastity cage, reminding him of just how long it's been since he's had releasing, knowing deep down, as his love grinds himself against his thigh that he feels an equally tight and binding chastity cage between his legs, that this has been something in the making since the day he was made to propose to him.

"A little. It was so difficult to get time off from my work that I thought my boss was never going to get me time to get married."

"Not any real time for a honeymoon either, but don't worry, we can fix that," he says with a playful wink giving the dragon's butt a nice firm smack.

The dragon moans again, hiking his butt slightly, "Y-you know I can't do that."

"Oh, call in sick for a week, what's the harm? We can stay here and enjoy yourselves I think," says the fox leaning in to give him a kiss, "Though your choice location for a wedding is well... interesting," he remarks, the limousine pulling into the circle of the hotel, a large salazzle water fountain statue in the center the driveway goes around. It pulls under the porte-cochère, where a dozen salandits are busy working. The moment the limousine pulls up, three salandits rush to them, cheerfully saying as they step out. The salandits have a rubber-like shine to their bodies though they do not squeak. Naked except for a fanciful thick collar that is black with a purple trim and a solid blue metal plate sewn into the center.

"Greetings! Welcome to the Salazzle Dazzle Salamander Casino! We hope you enjoy your stay here. May we help you with your bags?" asks the first salandit giving a bow.

The arctic fox smiles, his blue tails swish behind him, "Why of course, thank you. Hey, Kiru, there are these salandits here to help us with our luggage," he says into the limo.

Kiru responds, "I told you Dex that this is a great place for a wedding. We're going to get married on the beach, everything will be set up, it will be just wonderful," Kiru says as a white silver dragon slides out of the limousine.

"I know but I can tease you, can't I?" Dex remarks as he gives Kiru's scaled panted rump a firm squeeze, causing the dragon to jump.

Kiru blushes, "Not in public hun," he looks around.

"It's five in the morning, no one is here."

"The salandits are here."

“Like they care, they are doing their job,” Dex replies as the salandits grab the luggage from the back. They work together to pull each piece out. One salandit rushes to get a dolly as they realize just how much stuff is in the trunk.

“Too bad we can’t have our honeymoon here,” Dex sighs.

Kiru rubs the back of his head, “I was lucky to get time off for this in the first place. My boss has really been riding my ass to get things working.”

“Hey, I thought I am the only one allowed to do that.”

Kiru blushes, “You know what I mean...”

Dex smirks, leaning in, “I do but it's always fun to tease that butt of yours,” he says, giving it another smack.

Kiru tenses, blushing even harder, “Y-you will love this place. It’s very modern with a luxury that I wish my work had,” he explains, the salandits leading them into the main lobby. The doors slide open, cool refreshing air-conditioned air rushes over them, blocking the humid tropical air.

Inside the lobby breeze. A sweet aroma permeates within. Kiru and Dex take a relaxing deep breathing inside the red, purple and gold carpeted lobby. Three human and anthro employees man the service desk, all of them wearing that same collar that adorned the necks of the salandits serving them along with a fanciful blue, black and purple uniform mimicking some of the salazzle colors.

“The place smells nice at least,” remarks Dex.

“That is our world-famous hygiene air filtration system. Anyone with a nose finds the aroma rather pleasant,” says one of the salandits.

“We’ll get you checked in, and your biometrics scanned, for card free entry to your hotel room,” says the second salandit. The three work with one of the front desk clerks to quickly check the two in, before they move over to a body scanner, off to the side. This early in the morning, only a few guests are moving about the lobby. Yet the sound of the casino not far away can be heard, as bells ring from the slot machines, hinting at some lucky winner.

“You know my work doesn’t have this. They really should invest in it,” Kiru remarks.

“Hun, let's not talk about your work, okay? Tomorrow is our day, and I just want to take the time just talking about us, while we can,” Dex replies as he smooches Kiru on the cheek.

Kiru blushes pink, “Okay, now it is just us talk,” as they head up to their rooms. The salandits happily take all their stuff to the rooms. The doors click open as they brush their hands along the fanciful door handle of blue, and gold. The doors themselves colored in black and pink, the carpet matching the theme. The aroma is sweeter here than the lobby twenty-floors below.

One of the salandits curiously looks at Kiru, adjusting his collar, before taking their things into the room. A large heart shaped canopy bed with black tripping pink sheets, and blue pillows sit at the center of the room. Small statues of a salazzle in the same color, sit at the corners of the room, looking in, vases of similar color, elegant in their design sit beside the flat

screen television. A large personal hot tub and frosted glass hide the view of anyone who could be inside, except for a simple blur.

Kiru steps into the bathroom, whistling, "Nice. Oh, look they have a TV in the mirror."

Dex smirks, "That's nice hun," he replies. He looks down at the salandits, just as they finish bringing everything in. One salandit holds out his hand.

"Right, tips," Dex says, giving them a sizable tip. The salandit doesn't count the money, he bows, "Thank you," the other two doing the same, leaving the couple. Kiru looks out the window, the sun rising over the horizon, reflecting in the ocean, the beach already has some early guests enjoying their time along the coast. There is also a gazebo being set up, and a section of the beach closed off to the public. Salandits, salazzles and a few others, work to get everything set up and tidy.

"Hey, hun, I think they are setting up our wedding venue," says Kiru, motioning Dex over.

Dex peers through the window, looking down at the people on the beach, "Looks like it," he says leaning against Kiru, hips gently touching each other, arm wrapped around him, "It is a bit much, I think. Simple, to the point is what I say. And none of our friends are able to come due to how expensive it is to get here and how short of a time we're even here."

Kiru sighs, "I know love, but I want a wedding that is to be remembered. Wedding at sunrise on a tropical getaway beach? How much more romantic can you get?"

Dex smirks, giving Kiru a soft lick on his muzzle, "My army buddies would give me such shit for marrying a softy like you."

Kiru blushes, "W-well, I-I wouldn't let them!" he replies.

Dex's ear twitches, taking a step back, "Oh? And you think you can defend me against fully trained and combat tested special forces?" he asks with a sly smirk.

Kiru swallows a lump in his throat, his mind a flur of the times he's met Dex's military buddies, "Y-yeah."

Dex gives Kiru's butt a firm smack, causing Kiru to jump, "I'm sorry to say this hun, but they'd eat you alive, but don't worry," he says, leaning in, whispering into his ear, "I won't let them," giving his ear a soft wet lick, making Kiru shiver in delight. "As only I get to eat you."

Kiru's heart races, his face feeling hot, wings fluttering, "Love..."

"What? We are in our room, who's to see you?"

Kiru pants, "Not that, but we have a long day ahead of us. We have to see the wedding planner at noon, we also have our romantic dinner at sunset, we'll have to make sure our suits fit. We had them tailored and are delivered here, but we have to pick them up. We also need to make sure the photographer has everything set up, including the streaming website for all our friends to see our big day. Then there's also..." Kiru says, Dex walking away, saying.

"I'm going to go gamble a bit."

Kiru's wings twitch, "Gamble? This early in the morning?"

"When else am I going to be able to? Our day starting at noon is booked."

"I was thinking of taking a nap, or perhaps a little teasing?" Kiru asks with a goofy smile.

Dex chuckles walking back over to him, reaching down to grope his chastised crotch, “Is my dragon’s little dragon eager to be freed?”

Kiru moans, shivering, “M-maybe.”

“Well you know my fox is stuck in his hole, like yours is locked in his cave. You’ll have to wait till after the wedding to be set free,” he says with a wink.

“But you know, I am feeling lucky today. So, I want to gamble. Comin with? Or are you going to sleep the few hours left of your bachelor hood up here in the room?”

Kiru takes a deep breath, “I’m coming. Someone has to make sure you don’t gamble too hard.”

“The only one who is hard in this room right now is you hun,” he says with a teasing wink.

Kiru shivers at the words, following Dex out of the room, “Love, that’s not fair!” he remarks, stepping out of the room when Dex wraps his arms around him and headlocks him, giving him a playful noogie.

“Life isn’t fair hun, but doesn’t mean we can’t have a little fun,” he replies with a smirk, letting him go.

Kiru adjusts his wings, regaining his composure, “Of course, but this is our special day. I want everything to go perfect.”

“It will be perfect no matter how good or bad it goes as long as I am with you,” he replies, licking Kiru’s muzzle, heading off toward the elevator.

Kiru sighs, “But I want it to be as perfect as you,” he mutters, following him. When they reach the gambling room, statues and figurines of the salazzle casino owner simply known as the “Mistress” are all over the place. Dazzling displays of lights and sounds, golds, purples, pinks and blue are all over. People at the slot machines, show salazzles, salandits, and the jack prize getting three of the Mistress in a row.

The place smelled as pleasant as the hotel proper, despite alcohol being served around the clock. At a nearby roulette table a feral looking gryphon sits regal, calling out a number. A sleek slender, lovely looking shiny salazzle stands beside him, moving the chips over to the spot.

“Look at that love, they have salazzle gambling assistants. Just like the brochure said.”

Dex gives Kiru an inquisitive look, “I don’t think we need someone who works at the casino to gamble for us. That simply sounds like a bad idea and a conflict of interests.”

“Well it’s for those who can’t easily gamble giving their feral nature. I have a feral cousin who suffers that problem.”

“I think we are fine. We don’t need a teasing salazzle when all the teasing you are getting is going to be from me,” he chuckles leaning in giving his butt a firm pat, “Come, let’s play some blackjack,” he says, rubbing his hands together, ears perked, tails wagging excitedly.

Kiru’s wings twitch at the touch, eyes darting around to see if anyone noticed, body relaxing when seeing that no one is looking their way, “Alright love, but remember, we have to see the wedding planner slash marriage officiant.”

“Yes, yes, but it's like not even seven. Let's gamble, get something to eat and simply relax before then,” he says, plopping his butt in an empty seat.

A salazzle card dealer smiles and nods to him, “Welcome.”

Kiru sits down, waving, “Hi.”

The salazzle gives a long grin smirk, “Welcome,” her hands delicately shuffle through the cards, “First time here?”

“Y-yes, how could you tell?”

“Call it a feeling,” she says, looking to Dex, who taps his finger on the soft fabric table, “Having a good stay here?”

“Just arrived. Wedding day is tomorrow,” says Dex.

“Oh, congratulations. And thank you for having your wedding here with us.”

Dex raises an eye ridge, “How did you know it was here?”

“Call it a hunch,” she replies, dealing out the cards.

After some hours of gambling and a delicious lunch, Dex and Kiru head over to the wedding planner, moving out toward the beach.

“See, that wasn't so bad. A free buffet lunch on the casino? Stick with me darling, and you will go places,” Dex chuckles, giving Kiru's butt a sneaky pat.

“I can't gamble like you. I get too nervous.”

“Relax. If you know how to play the game, you can recoup a lot of any money you've lost via complimentary benefits of the hotel.”

Kiru rubs the back of his head, “I could never wrap my head around that.”

Dex gives Kiru an inquisitive look, “One of the best programmers in existence and you can't wrap your head around gambling and their point system for free stuff? Please.”

Kiru blushes, “It's just different.”

“Different how?”

“I-I don't know. It is just different. There is something else when you create it rather than following a set of guidelines someone set out before you. I do like to tinker and break things down, but this is following a system not breaking it.”

“Why don't you think of it like finding loopholes, or bugs in the system?”

Kiru's wings twitch, tail swaying behind him, looking up toward the ceiling, lost in thought for a moment. “Hmm... I never thought about it like that.”

“See,” Dex gives him a little nudge, “This is why you need me. You couldn't make it in this world without me.”

Kiru leans in against Dex, “I couldn't live in this world without you love.”

Dex smirks, “Such the charmer,” he replies.

“There's the happy couple! It's so good to finally see you both in person!” exclaims a sleek shiny salazzle with the traditional pinks, and purple markings, with piercing light blue eyes. But she also has sprawling around her sides and back, along her for lack of a better world back tentacles, blue spider web tattoos that shine and reflect the light on them, giving them a unique glowing hue. Though almost two feet shorter than the two of them she approaches them

with a sense of dominance and confidence that would rival Dex. Around her neck is the same purple, pink, and blue outline collar that all the other staff have as part of their basic attire.

Kiru smiles and waves, “Tetsunyu?” he asks.

“Darlings, who else would it be that can marry just a fine and lovely couple such as yourselves. Ah, I can feel the love in the air,” she says taking a deep breath through her nose. “Magnificent,” she approaches them, a sweet citrus aroma hangs in the air around her. Two salandits follow in her shadow with electric notepads in hand.

Dex smirks, “Your enthusiasm is welcomed.”

She smiles, “Why of course. I just love same sex couples. It’s actually my specialty.”

Dex ear twitches, tails swaying, “Oh?”

“Let’s just say that many of our lovely salazzles here have found love and I’ve been all too happy to make their binding official. Now come! I have much to show you. The preparations are nearly complete, but there is more we can do,” she says motioning them to follow, out of the hotel, the hot humid tropical air hitting them like a brick wall.

“Don’t mind the temperature, early in the morning at dawn the weather will be perfect. Weather forecasts show no clouds to block the sunrise, which will be at 5:11 and 23 seconds. I will want you two to be kissing on the dot.”

Kiru blushes, “That does sound lovely. Don’t you think love?”

“It will be nice,” he replies. Looking over the section of the beach that has been reserved for them. Salandits and some human casino workers, are currently combing the sand, to make it smooth, pristine, ensuring not a spec of garbage is to be found within the sand in and about the area. A long silk white carpet with pink and blue sidings run down the center, towards a white gazebo lined up perfectly with the beachfront.

“Now you did say this was just you two, giving none of your friends and family could make it. Shame really, but we can fill out the arrangement with some of our hotel staff. Give it a feel that more can join in this moment in person. Surrounded by those who love to see more join in matrimony,” she explains her soft sweet aroma soothing, relaxing to the two.

“That does sound lovely,” Kiru replies with a gentle smile.”

“How much more will this cost? This fake crowd?” Dex inquires, giving Tetsunyu a stern gaze.

“Not *that* much more, but what’s a few bucks mean when it comes to true love and making your wedding something to remember,” she says moving in close, her sweet scent growing stronger, “You wouldn’t want people to see your video years from now and wonder, why there is no crowd there. That will take away from the special moment that is yours and only yours to share and keep. Those that will come are of like minds, wanting to see two share their love regardless of what boundaries life has put in front of them,” she explains.

Dex takes a deep breath, the sweet aroma, relaxing his body, tails wagging slows, “I have your casino blue card. Can I use the points I earn on it to pay for it?”

Tetsunyu’s eyes light up, “A blue card membership? That’s our top tier. And yes, anything we charge can be comped by the points you earn during your stay.”

Dex leans back looking over the venue, “I suppose we could have a couple extra watching our wedding day. They will have to be dressed nice and for the part. Not some random gaggers,” Dex explains.

“Of course not. They will be the finest dressed outside the lovely couple that you two are. Does that mean we have a deal?” she asks with a huge grin.

“What do you think hun? Want a few more eyes on us for our special moment?”

Kiru swallows a lump in his throat, “Sure of course. I was thinking it was a fine idea myself already, but you kind of took charge there.”

“You love it when I take charge.”

Kiru blushes harder, “Y-yes. I-I do,” his wings shiver, as a tingle of delight runs down his spine, his crotch grows tight, reminding him of the special agreement he has with his love.

“Marvelous! Mark that down, two dozen special fancy dressed guests for the lovely couple’s wedding,” she states, one of the salazzles quickly jotting it down in the electronic notepad.

“Yes Ma'am.”

“Wonderful. Come, I have another idea that came to me, that I think you’d just *love* but this isn’t my wedding it is yours,” she says, walking down the silk cloth carpet aisle. She yells out to some salazzle hands, “Please make sure we have twenty-four of the A class white chairs for this. I need them to match perfectly. Hurry! I want them to be ready before sundown.”

Two salandits and one salazzle nod, “Yes Ma’am,” they respond, running off.

“No, I had a thought. The florist will be setting up the flowers at night, so the heat won’t wilt a single petal before it is time, but then it came to me. Blooming flowers!”

“Blooming flowers?” asks Kiru.

“You know hun, most flowers bloom, right?” remarks Dex.

“I know that, but I want to know what she meant by the blooming flower thing.”

“Well we have special flowers that if you shock them with a little bit of electricity they bloom within seconds. I’m thinking we weave into the flowers around the gazebo these flowers. We have blue and pinks with the white as a background. And as you two kiss upon the sunrise, they will bloom and say in elegant writing, ‘Love Eternal’ what do you think?”

Kiru’s eyes go wide, “That sounds wonderful! Hun! Hun! Don’t you think that would be just the best?” he asks leaning in close to Dex.

Dex raises an eyebrow, “Well, I am not sure... How much is that going to cost?”

“Hun, you can’t just put a price tag on something so romantic and mind blowing like that.”

Tetsunyu leans in, her aroma heavy in the air, “Exactly, how could you put a price tag on memories that are absolutely priceless? You only get married to your one and only once, now right?” she asks.

Kiru gives big hatchling dragon eyes, “Please hun? I’d do anything for it!” he pleads.

Dex smirks, “Anything you say?”

Kiru nods, “Yes! Anything!”

Dex rubs his chin, a devilish grin growing across his muzzle, “Well perhaps, but instead of Love Eternal could we have Eternal Love instead? It seems to flow off the tongue.”

Tetsunyu pulls back, the sassy smile on her face growing, “Why of course.”

“Thank you, thank you!” Kiru exclaims, giving Dex a big hug, nuzzling and licking him on the face.

Dex’s tails wagging faster, “You don’t even know what I will want for it.”

“The best wedding one could ask for that’s what!” Kiru exclaims.

“We will certainly do our best. We’ll get the special blooming flowers set up. Cutting it a little close, but I think we can manage. It’s a onetime bloom so we’ll have to do a dry run of the wedding ceremony let’s say... Twenty-one hundred hours?”

Dex lifts an eye ridge, “Military time?”

“It’s the time we use here at the casino. Will that be a problem?”

Dex leans back thinking for a moment, “Well that will cut into any late night... no, I want this to go as best as it can as he does. Won’t be a problem.”

“Perfect,” Tetsunyu says, looking at one of her salandit assistants, “Did you get that?”

“Yes Ma'am!” one salandit says, busily typing into the electronic keypad.

“Good,” her gaze returns to the couple, she clasps her hands together, “Now, let me show you everything we have ready and planned thus far. I’m sure you’ll just *love* what we have in store for such a *lovely* couple,” guiding them over to the venue. Spending the next two and a half hours, revealing her grand plan to the couple, details that they have discussed prior, difficulties, how they were overcome. How the cameras will be placed to get every epic moment of their wedding. The local photographer that will take the most perfect pictures possible. Everything well-coordinated and plotted out over the minutes leading up to the dawn wedding.

When they returned to the sweet air scented air-conditioned hotel, Kiru let out a sigh of relief, “Mental note. Next time don’t go over the plans in 110-degree weather at ninety percent humidity. I have no idea how she could handle the heat like that and keep going like that as if it was nothing.” Kiru says with a heavy pant, “And like her, I don’t have sweat glands, I use these to cool off,” he flicks his wings.

Dex chuckles, leaning in and giving Kiru a hug and a butt pat, “Poor baby, unable to handle the heat. For that there will be no fire tonight,” he says with a playful wink.

“W-what?” Kiru says with a blush.

“You heard me,” he replies with a wink.

“I don’t know how you could handle it. You’re barely panting,” says Kiru, in a vain attempt to change the topic.

“I’ve done a few tours of duty in less than welcoming climate,” he says with a sly smirk, “Perhaps a dip in the pool will be good? I heard they even have a water slide.”

Kiru nods, slowly regaining his composure, “That sounds lovely.”

“I’m sure you’ll look great in a pair of tight speedos.”

“S-speedos?” Kiru says, swallowing a lump in his throat, “But that will show... oh, no, no. I’ll be wearing loose fitting swim trunks.”



Dex sighs, "Too bad, you forgot to bring them."

"Wait, no, I brought them. I distinctly remember putting them in... wait," Kiru gives Dex a stern look, "You didn't."

Dex gives Kiru a sly inquisitive look, "Didn't what?"

"You know."

"Love, I have no idea what you are talking about. I did pack your speedos though. I do like to see the spandex cling to that nice butt of yours."

Kiru sighs, "A-after the wedding then."

"If you say so love. Let's relax a bit and hit the slots. I have some more points to earn to help pay off some of those additions you wanted for our special day."

"Hey, you wanted them too!"

"Yes, but you were the one that said yes to everything that Tetsunyu suggested."

"But you agreed to it!"

"Your point?"

Kiru sighs, "Wouldn't it be cheaper to just pay for it and not rely on gambling to earn points to get complimentary additions to our wedding?"

"Perhaps but not nearly as fun," he says with a smirk, grabbing Kiru's clawed hand, "Come! We have a few hours till our reservation, let's have some fun!" he exclaims, dragging Kiru off toward the slot machines.

After several hours of gambling, Kiru and Dex find themselves nice and prepared for their dinner reservation at the exquisite hotel restaurant, 'The Sizzling Salazle' The hotel on a raised balcony three stories up, above the hotel's indoor and outdoor pools, it gives a wonderful view of the long beachfront. Cool air blows across the open area of the restaurant keeping it nice and refreshing with a soft hint of a sweet aroma that lingers in the air.

Dressed in their second-best finest attire, they approach the sign that simply says in golden lettering, "Please wait to be seated."

Beside the sign is a salazle hostess who greets them with a smile, "Welcome, welcome, my name is Sazza, how may I help you?" she asks, dressed in a black and blue outlined dress outfit, though she too has the black, pink and blue collar around her neck. As she moves the pink interior of the outfit is occasionally revealed.

"We have a reservation, under Kiru Draken," says Dex.

Kiru looks inquisitively at Dex, "It's under my name?"

Dex smirks, "Well it's the last few hours that *is* your name isn't it? Thought to give this to you."

Sazza fingers down her touch screen, "Ah yes here it is. The couple's sweet table, how romantic. Excellent choice. Nara will be your hostess. She'll be attending to your every need for the evening. Sazza lifts her longer slender fingers, snapping them three times. Rushing to her within a matter of seconds, is a salazle dressed exactly like herself. Though unlike Sazza's devilish pink eyes, she has a deep blue. Blue stripes run along the outer pink colors of her body

that stripe out along her sides and thighs. Most of which is hidden by her outfit which has her name elegantly sewn into her clothing.

“Nara here. Ready at your serves,” she says with a cordial bow, grabbing a pair of menus that sit in a stand beside her in the process.

“Nara...” Sazza says, looking over at her.

Nara ‘s tail tentacles twitch, she stands straight swallowing a lump in her throat. “Yes Miss Sazza.”

“Please escort this lovely couple to the Couple’s Sweet table. Make sure they have an unforgettable experience.”

“With pleasure Miss Sazza,” she replies, looking to Dex and Kiru with a friendly smile, “Right this way gentlemen.” She leads them through the area, the tables full of people enjoying their meals, having light conversation, a few drinks. None batting an eye at them, as they were just one of the crowd. Salazzles waitress and attend to the customer’s needs, filling drinks, taking orders. Dex looks around with slight bemusement, approaching a pink table with blue frills, a small statue of the Mistress Salazzle sits in the center, holding the wine selection menu. The chairs heart shaped, black leather cushions, gold inlaid into the chair design, with more than enough space for the tails to slip through, and designed in such a way that Kriu can rest his back against it, letting his wings relax within feeling crunched up.

Kiru’s eyes light up, as they walk up the three steps to the table that is raised above the rest, “This is wonderful, don’t you think hun?” he asks.

“A little much, don’t you think love?”

“Nonsense! For our day, nothing can be too much.”

Nara lays out the menus, pulling out one chair, seating Kiru, then moving around to seat Dex.

“I could have seated myself, but thank you,” Dex replies.

“It’s all part of the Couple Sweet experience,” Nara explains, “While you are here, you are my sole focus. Whatever you need. I will do my best to provide. Can I start you off with any drinks?”

“Water for the moment,” Dex replies.

“Same for me,” Kiru replies.

“Alright, I will bring them right away.”

“Before you go, I have a question.” asks Dex.

“Yes?”

“I know it's in the name of the casino and the restaurant, but it feels like everyone here is either a salazzle or a salandit.”

“Over half of our staff are salazzles or salandits. Some areas like here, we use exclusively salazzles for part of the experience.”

Dex smirks, “I see. That’s rather curious.”

“Is there anything else I can assist you with?”

“Not at this moment, thank you.”

“I’ll be right back.”

Kiru gives Dex a curious look, “Everything okay hun?”

“Yeah. Just having a place get this many salazzles is rather surprising.”

“Are you worried that all of these lovely women are going to tempt me hun?”

Dex opens the menu, looking over what they had, “If anyone was going to try to steal you away from me... well let’s say. It will only be as half as bad as what I will do to you.” He looks over the menu, giving Kiru a cold predator stare that sends shivers down his spine.

Kiru’s wings twitch, his grip on the menu grows together, “And what would you do to me hun?”

“Some things should not be spoken in public...” he says, ears folding back for a moment before his gaze does a 180, ears perking, “But I know you wouldn’t do that to me hun, so need not to worry. Nope. No need to call in some favors...” he chuckles.

“Favors?” Kiru asks, tilting his head.

“Favors? Who said anything about favors? Oh, are you wanting to do me a favor, love?”

“Sure, anything for you.”

“I get unlocked first.”

Kiru’s eyes widened, “I thought we were going to do it at the same time.”

“I wasn’t the one talking about being tempted by sexy lizard women, now, was I?” Dex asks with a smirk.

“I was... but I...” Kiru sighs, “You win love.”

Dex smirks, “Excellent.”

“I always win,” he states, flipping through the pages, “Oh, steak and sushi? Now that sounds delicious.”

“Oh, what page?”

“Three,” he replies.

Kiru flips to the pages, his mouth beginning to water, licking his teeth he replies, “Yes, that does look good. Sold me on it.”

“Though what to go with it... hot sake... that we can get a bit later, as we round out the dinner, but I need something a bit stiffer. Oh, mango and vodka, that just might do it,” he mutters, smirking, “They call it the charizard, isn’t that cute.”

“I was thinking of getting a long island iced tea. Which they call Madam's Evening.”

“Isn’t that a girly drink?”

“I can’t help what I like.”

Dex smirks, “True enough, neither can I,” he replies, secretly removing his foot from his dress shoe, reaching up to gently caress and rub Kiru’s inner thigh, pressing against his crotch, where his hidden chastity resides.

Kiru lets out a soft pant, eyes darting around, looking to see if anyone notices him, claws tapping the soft tablecloth, “Love?”

“Yes hun?” he asks nonchalantly.

“P-perhaps not here?”

“Not what here love?”

“Y-you know.”

Dex tilts his head, “I have no idea what you are talking about,” the faintest sound of metal clinking against metal emanates from under the table. Kiru stiffens up, Dex pulling his foot back just as Nara returns with icy cold drinks in hand.

“Here you go. Have you decided anything, or do you need some time?” she asks, smiling, her sweet aroma, soothing, calming, easing Kiru’s nerves, a soft rumble escaping his belly.

“I think I know what I am having, what about you hun? Have you settled on that girly drink or going to man up before our wedding?”

Kiru lets out a little huff, “I’m going to have the steak and sushi dinner, with a Madam’s evening.”

“Excellent choice sir,” Nara replies, writing the order down in shorthand, “And how would you like your steak?”

“Medium-well please.”

“And for you?” she asks, turning to Dex.

“Same as him for the dinner, but medium-rare, I like my meat juicy,” he states with a coy smile, “And a charizard.”

“Another excellent choice. Is there anything else I can help you with?” she asks looking over the two.

“I think that will be all for now. How about you?” asks Dex.

“I’m good,” he replies.

“Excellent, I’ll get the drinks out right away, and your meals will be served shortly,” she responds rushing off, Dex simply staring at Kiru with a big toothy grin on his face.

After a few uneasy moments Kiru asks, “What is it?”

“Just so proud of you.”

Kiru raises an eye ridge, “Proud? What did I do?”

“You ordered what you wanted. Regardless what I or anyone else had to say about it. Took you long enough, you shy dork,” he remarks.

“I.. wait is that why you teased me like that?”

Dex leans back into the chair, sipping from his water, “I have no idea what you are talking about.”

Kiru lets out a soft defeated sigh, “Love you. My blue furred wonder.”

“I love you too. My silver scaled dork. And that sexy ass of yours.”

Kiru tenses looking around, “Really?”

“Of course. It is what first caught my eye,” he replies with a wink.

“That’s not what I..” he sighs again, “Never mind.”

“Relax, enjoy yourself. It’s the night before the new beginning with the best dragon this fox could have ever wished to have in his life.”

Kiru smiles, blushing a little, “You’re too good to me,” he replies.

“I could say the same about you,” he says, the dinner going off without a hitch. A lovely evening of drinks, teasing, and plenty of steak and sushi for them to enjoy. With two white ceramic cups filled with steaming hot sake, they hold them up to one another.

“To the sweetest dragon this crazed fox could have ever hoped for,” Dex smiles, eyes locked on Kiru’s.

“To the best fox who showed me there is more to life than what’s on a computer screen.”

“To our wedding.”

“And the next day for the rest of our lives,” Kiru says with a goofy grin, sipping their drinks, down to the last drop.

“That was... really touching,” Nara says with a sniffle, “That really got me, right here,” she says touching her chest, before holding out the sake bottle, “More sake?”

“Yes please,” says Dex.

“I’ll have a little bit more,” Kiru adds.

“Did you say tomorrow is your wedding?”

Dex nods, “Yup, tomorrow this guy will have the unfortunate luck of having me for a husband.”

Kiru smiles, “If being with you is bad luck, love. Then I’d have become a billionaire on the first slot machine I played as my bad luck would be that bad then.”

Dex shoots Kiru an inquisitive look, “That made no bloody goddamn sense. But I love you anyway.”

“Why don’t you come to your wedding? We paid for a crowd. It would be nice to have one familiar face there.”

Nara tenses, tail swishing behind her, the back tentacles wiggling, “I-invite me to your wedding?”

“Yeah why not, love?”

“Fine by me. As long as it doesn’t add to the bill. You’d probably have to talk to a Tetsunyu about it.”

“S-sure. That will be great,” she smiles with a soft blush, “Thanks. Can I get you any desert?”

“I’m stuffed, I don’t think I can have another bite,” says Dex.

“I feel the same way,” Kiru replies.

“You better not have any more. Otherwise you might be able to keep your girlish figure and fit in your tuxedo tomorrow.”

“That did cross my mind... hey wait a second.”

Dex snerks, “Love you hun.”

“Love you too love,” he replies. The two lovers round out the evening with some light chatter before heading back to their room. Their hearts racing, the excitement of the next day, which is only a few hours away weighing heavy on their minds, making sleep difficult, but by sheer will and a desire to make the time come sooner, they manage to get to sleep. Snuggling tightly against the other, in a loving embrace. The other using their partner as a soothing comfort

to help them ease into a delicate slumber, that was easily broken by their alarm and the following rush to get ready, in the time leading up to their special once in a lifetime moment.

Kiru dressed in a blue tuxedo with white highlights, a white “arctic flower” pinned to his lapel. A shiny necktie, that is blue and black, matching the entire ensemble. Dex wears a silver tux with some grey and blue highlights, his tie silver with black, matching in design pattern to Kiru’s.

Dex adjusts Kiru’s tie just a little, as they wait off to the side, lights shining illuminate the area, and the path leading down to the gazebo. Salazzles dressed in their finest dresses, a few in fancy tuxedos, mimicking their own colors with hints of blue.

A salandit assistant stands on a stool before them, a small earpiece in their ear hole, she looks at them, “Take slow deep breaths. You’ll do just fine. Just like the rehearsal.”

Kiru nods, swallowing a lump in his throat looking over to the aisle just a few feet away, “I can do this. I can do this,” he mutters.

“We can do this hun. Relax, and resist the urge to let your heart jump out of your chest,” says Dex.

“How could you be so calm?”

“I’ve been in situations just as stressful where I had to keep my cool. I’m just used to it.”

“Used to it? How could you be...” Kiru’s wings flutter.

“Hun, we’ve been over it. If I told you, I would have to make you disappear. And I do anything to keep you in my life.”

“Wait, you were actually serious about that?”

Dex smirks, “Now isn’t the time to talk about that,” he replies, tails wagging quickly, stiffening when the salandit says.

“It’s time. Good luck you two,” she says waving them ahead. The wedding music begins to play, the photographer and video recorder get into position. Dex and Kiru look loving into each other’s eyes, take a deep breath, holding each other’s hands, claw in paw, walking forward onto the soft silken carpet, the sand underneath compacted, giving only a little under each step as they walk down the aisle together.

The salazzles watch them approach, Nara among them, tails wagging, a happy yet tired smile on her face. Stands on a small raised platform, giving her height now equal to Dex. Dressed in an elegant tuxedo of blacks, pinks, purples and blues, she smiles as they approach. The lights fading at the rate equal to the light pushing over past the horizon, the sun not yet peaking over the water’s horizon.

“We gather here today to see the union between these two...” Tetsunyu begins. The words sink into Kiru and Dex’s mind, their attention torn between her, the one saying the words, and the one it is for. Their hearts racing a mile a minute. Tails swaying happily, hands clenching the other tightly. “Dex, you have your own vows you’d like to say?”

Dex showing the first sign of his flustered nature, fur, puffing out, ears perked, “I do,” he says, giving Kiru his full attention. “Kiru. I promise to be with you. Through thick and thin. The good times. And the bad. You are my silver shining knight. You came and rescued me

when I needed the most. I will never forget it. I want to express how much I care about your firm and strong...”

Kiru’s heart beats faster, scales blushing, mind completing the sentence before Dex does, “*Hun...*”

Dex finishes, “Loyalty and support. Support that I will give you in kind, several fold over. No matter what I will be there for you. Come hell or high water. I love you from the very bottom of my heart. You complete me.”

Tetsunyu looks to Kiru, “And you prepared a few words yourself?”

Kiru swallows a lump in his throat, wings fold back, “Yeah... hard to follow up something like that.”

Dex smirks, saying nothing.

“Here goes everything,” Kiru says looking straight in Dex’s eyes, “I was not the bravest, nor was I the most outgoing of people. Nor was I that strong. But when I am with you, I feel I can overcome any challenge. Talk to people, my boss especially. To have the strength to meet each new day with a smile. You more than make up for my shortcomings. To say you complete me would understate how you are really my better half. I will be there for you. Thick or thin. Good times or the bad. And I hope we never have to be apart. And for those times where you can’t be there right beside me. You will always be with me in here,” he says touching his chest.

“Beautiful,” Tetsunyu replies, saying a quick something herself before saying, “You now may present each other your rings.”

Dex and Kiru pull out their tucked away matching rings hidden in their coat pockets, each carefully crafted to fit the unique design of the other’s claw or paw finger.

“With this symbolic slipping of the rings,” she says, Dex and Kiru carefully slipping the rings onto the other. Tetsunyu looking at the countdown clock to sunrise hidden away, facing only her. She slows her words to match up the pace of the sunrise.

“I will now pronounce you... Husband and Husband. You may now kiss,” she says. Dex and Kiru leaning in to give a deep passionate kiss, Tetsunyu pressing a hidden button with her foot to cause the plants to spell out “Eternal Love” as they bloom, while the sun makes it over the horizon, shedding its first direct rays of sunlight onto the couple. The crowd clapping happily as their kiss gets deeper and more passionate.

Their embrace grows stronger, hearts racing, a moment that will be lost forever in their minds and hearts, but so fleeting in the moment that neither one wants to let it go, but all good things come to an end, and new beginnings start. They break their kiss with a heavy pant, holding onto each other, staring into the other’s eyes, letting the sun rise higher over the ocean which reflects the sun’s rays like a dazzling diamond.

The next hour pictures are taken, video and messages to those watching are left by the pair, but the moment that’s done, Dex grabs Kiru by the hand, smiling, “It’s done.”

Kiru nods, “I can’t believe it myself.”

“You know what comes next love?”

Kiru pants a little, his cock straining under the chastity, “I think I do...”

“Swimming in the fucking ocean! I've been meaning to do it since we got here!” he exclaims figuratively, ripping off his shirt, tossing his socks and shoes off to the side, while dragging Kiru off to do the same.

“This I wasn't expecting love!” exclaims Kiru taking off some of his clothes watching the expensive suit hit the sand, “What about our pants?”

“What about them?”

“We'll need these for the reception.”

“It'll be fine!”

“But the salt water.”

“Trust me, it's fine!” Dex says.

“I wasn't talking about the clothes!” Kiru exclaims while Dex drags him off into the ocean for a morning of fun and relaxation, easing the building tension they both are having over the months of preparation that led all to this moment, is now lifted in one swift motion.

The blue ocean waters were surprisingly chilled in the early morning tropics. Refreshing, exhilarating, and to Kiru, shocking, but now that he is with Dex, all that mattered was letting himself enjoy this moment, chasing after his husband, through the crashing waves, getting pulled under, Dex rushing in to “rescue” him in the three feet deep water.

Afterwards they found themselves, walking along the beach, the sun almost an hour into its rise, early hotel guests from the various casinos have already begun together, some rushing to set up their “spot” on what they considered the “prime real estate” of the beach, wanting to enjoy a long day of sun bathing. Some early beach goers are running along the water, splashing up some of the sea as they get their daily run in before it gets too crowded. Vendors are setting up shop for the day, while Kiru and Dex stroll across, dripping wet, their suits clinging to their bodies, while they hold hands.

“It's finally done,” says Kiru, looking out toward the ocean then back to Dex.

Dex squeezes Kiru's hand, “Yup. Hard to believe, after everything, all the little setbacks, we finally gone and did it.”

“It's rather surreal to me. After so many years? I'd have to pinch myself to see if I am awake.”

Dex proceeds to pinch Kiru's butt.

“Hey!”

“Did you feel that?”

“Well yeah.”

“Then you aren't dreaming love,” Dex says.

Kiru smiles, “Wait did you just call me love?”

Dex smirks, “Yeah, what about it? You don't have a monopoly on that pet name. I can use it too.”

“I know that it's just... well uh... it's hard to think when we've been up for so many hours, and we've yet to have breakfast.”

“Is that your excuse now?”



“N-no, just, I can’t believe we did it. That’s all.”

“That hard to believe someone loves you so much they are willing to spend two days at a far off tropic casino just to get married to your butt?”

“Well…” Dex leans up, Kissing Kiru on the lips, “You are worth every penny and so much more,” he says, his ears perking, “Wait here, I’ll be right back,” he says, rushing off his twin tails swaying in the wind.

Kiru looks off in his direction, wings fluttering, “What is he up to now?” he wonders, Dex coming back five minutes later, with a pair of sticks with what appears to be big rounded chocolate bars and one big drink with two stars on the top, “Love what did you just buy? And how?”

“With my wallet.”

“You brought your wallet into the ocean with you?”

“Tightly secured, waterproof wallet.”

“You have all the fancy toys.”

“Pfff, you’re the one with the fancy toys,” Dex says with a playful wink, handing Kiru one of the sticked treats, “here you go, breakfast.”

Kiru takes the stick, “Breakfast?” he asks looking at the seemingly solid piece of chocolate, “Are you telling me now that we are married, I can let myself go?”

Dex gives Kiru a look, “No, just bite into it hun.”

“Okay,” Kiru says, biting into the treat, discovering the hidden warm sausage that is wrapped in a syrup dipped pancake, covered in a thin layer of chocolate that gave it its deceiving look. The surprising delicious mix of salty and sweet, made his wings flutter.

Dex’s tails wag happily, “You like?”

“It’s delicious. But how did you know?”

“I heard it with my ears silly. But after all that food talk, you made me hungry. And when I saw it, I knew you’d love it,” he replies biting into his own.

“Thanks. That’s really sweet,” he replies, eating more of the breakfast on a stick, Dex offering him the cup to drink from it. The two resume their walk, enjoying their strange first breakfast as a married couple, letting the steady rise of the sun over the horizon dry them off.

It would be several hours later that the two would make their way back to their hotel room. Kiru flicks his wings, “It’s going to take ages for me to get the sand out of my scales,” he remarks.

Dex gives him a playful nudge, saying with a hint of sarcasm, “How dreadful, fur is far worst, and you don’t hear me complaining about it.

“You were always better at putting up with nature than me hon,” he replies, the cool sweet air around them soothing, relaxing after spending so much time out in the tropical heat.

“Does that mean its time?” Kiru asks, his wings spreading slightly, tails swaying.

“Oh I think so, but first let's take a little shower. I think we need to be a bit cleaner before we get down and dirty,” Dex says with a playful rump smack.

Kiru tenses, panting softly, his chastity cage jingling, “W-wouldn’t it be more fun if we took them off before we showered?”

“Please, you lasted this long with me, what’s a few more measly minutes. But you know, I get to be freed first, as per our little agreement.”

Kiru sighs, “You remembered, that didn’t you?”

Dex gives a big toothy grin, “Of course. Why don’t you get the shower going, and I’ll join you in a few moments.”

“Alright love,” says Kiru, heading off to the shower, Dex admiring Kiru’s butt for just a moment before rushing to the phone, flipping through the adult ordering booklet within the hotel room. With a dial on the phone he calls for room service...

Kiru strips down to his bare scales, getting the pulsating shower running, the hot steamy water beginning to fog the TV mirror. He flicks a small switch that turns on the bathroom fan. The lithe dragon, far from the traditional ideal of what it means to be a strong and powerful of one of his kind. He never cared though, he runs his claws into the hot running water, feeling it against his scales, a tingle of delight running down his spine. He steps in, letting the water wash away a thin layer of salt that has built up on him that truly kept him from feeling clean.

The water trailed along his scales, down his tail, dripping off the ends of his wings, off the tip of the blue metal chastity device that contains his bound masculinity. It jingles and shifts as his length grows harder in anticipation of what is to come.

“You better not be playing in there without me hon,” says Dex, the blue and white furred arctic fox, his fluff fur matting against his body, revealing his rippling muscles. Dex reaches around and gently plays with Kiru’s chastity cage, making it jingle. While pressing his warm silver metal chastity cage against Kiru’s butt, a lovely reminder that they still share the same bound fate together.

Kiru groans softly, his length twitching within its bound confinement, “O-of course not hun. I’ve saved myself for you and only you, love.”

“I know you did hun, and you never had to, but I love you for it,” Dex says, his fingers tracing along the cage, reaching down to gently fondle and play with his scaly balls that help keep himself nice and contained.

Dex grinds himself against Kiru’s butt, a soft groan escaping his lips, length twitching, his held back desires, finally getting a moment to reveal themselves, but like his lover, they are constrained and contained by a tight metal cage, that only allows a little bit of pink flesh to peek through.

Kiru pants, the two enjoying the warm water running against them, the feel of their bodies leaning against the other, simply enjoying this moment, before Kiru speaks up, “I should shampoo your fur a bit.”

Dex smirks, giving Kiru’s other butt cheek a little wet smack, “I should polish your scales for that, but let’s not dawdle in here for too long. We have a long afternoon of fun to share,” he winks at him.

Kiru's heart quickens, his cock pressing against the cage, making him moan, "Yes love," he replies, the two working to get the other cleaned of the layer of sand and ocean salt on their scales and fur. When they get out, toweling each other clean, Dex's fur is all fluffed out, while Kiru's scales shine.

"Scales are so much less maintenance," comments Kiru.

"Yes, but they are far more fabulous than scales," Dex replies, stepping out of the bathroom, towel wrapped around his waist. He eyes a simple box with a note on the bed. He rushes over to it, reading the note, "Left Package in the room like you requested. Apologies if we disturbed you."

*"Damn those lizards are quiet, I didn't even hear them enter the room,"* he thinks, quickly hiding the box behind the bed, just as Kiru steps out of the bathroom.

"We really needed that. I feel so much better with that sand and salt off of me."

"I'm sure you will feel better with one other thing off of you but first hun, you need to get your key and unlock me."

"Right, right, I haven't forgotten," he replies, rushing to his suitcase, taking a moment to dig through a small packet to pull it out. A simple key with a heart shaped end. He climbs onto the bed, while Dex poses, legs spread, kneeling before him. Kiru lowers himself, slipping the key in and with a single twist, the lock clicks open. He slides the metal lock away, the front of the cage pushed outward, Dex's cock outstretching, like an shaped animal balloon being blown up.

Dex lets out a soft moan, while the rest of the constraints are slipped from around his balls. His cock twitches in the cool air, pink flesh throbbing, pre-cum dribbling from the tip, glistening when Kiru pulls the cage completely off.

"Why hello there," Kiru says, shifting, squirming, the pressure against his cage growing. He looks up at Dex with needy eyes.

Dex reaches down gently petting him on the head, "Soon, not yet, I have something for you," Dex says, pulling away, reaching behind the bed, purposely showing off his butt, Kiru blushing a bit, trying to hide the fact his eyes are locked on it.

"What is it hun? The keys to mine?"

"That will come soon," Dex replies, smirking revealing the box, sliding it over to him, "Here you go."

"A gift? But we said no gifts here."

"Relax, it's more of little something for you to enjoy for a little bit here. It's not yours, but a casino slash hotel service that I rented out that I know you'd enjoy. After all I caught you reading those books."

Kiru shivers, "Books? What books?" he asks, opening the box, revealing a smooth faceless rubber dragon mask, "W-wait? Is this the new... this is, isn't it?" he asks pulling the rather hefty rubber hood out, peering inside to see the smooth glistening latex and built in visor, "It's one of those Persona Hypnotic Droning hoods from Toys-4-U isn't it?"

Dex gives a coy smile, "Eyup."

“If my boss finds out I tried one of these, she’d be so mad. She has a thing against that company. Not sure why though. Perhaps they compete with our rubber drones, but they are in two completely different fields of service.”

“Don’t know, don’t care. What I do care about is you, and that you enjoy our little practice honeymoon. Now be what you want to be, my cute little Cynder drone,” Dex says petting Kiru’s head.

Kiru’s wings flutter a little, heart racing, cock twitching, pressing against the chastity, “Y-you aren’t going to unlock me first?”

“Cynder drones are smooth crotched, aren’t they? No need to. And I checked, its chastity safe.”

With a soft pant, Kiru nods, “I-I got it,” he replies, slipping the hood over his head, hiding his face under smooth black faceless rubber. Kiru’s vision is delved into darkness.

Dex gently runs a paw tip along his cock, keeping him steady while seeing his lover’s faceless Cynder Drone head.

A few lights flash in front Kiru, hearing a soft spoken monotone voice, “User detected. Welcome to Toys-4-U Cynder Drone series drone hood. Settings have been set by the owner: The Mistress. These settings cannot be changed. Duration of use, 2hrs. If you accept this please say yes.”

“Yes,” Kiru responds, tails wagging eagerly, cock twitching, groaning in restrained delight.

The mask says, “Initiating stage one. Physical Cynder Droning,” reports the voice the rubber squeezes along his head, form fitting, air holes providing cool air circulation, the rubber dripping down his body, covering his silver skins with black, and pink. The warm rubber feeling like he’s dipped into an almost too hot bath, causing him to moan and buck, his chastity jingling.

“Looking good hun.”

The warm rubber crawls across Kiru’s silver scales, spreading, and forcing his body into a more feral stance, hands, and claws squeezed by the rubber like being put into a mobile vac-bed, his body lifted an inch off the ground, the weight of the hood lessening as the rubber is spread across his form. Every inch of his body is tugged and pulled against the rubber, his tightly bound cock is washed over with smooth latex, hot rubber tendrils slip through Kiru’s chastity cage, massaging and teasing his cock, like a warm hand encasing his entire bound length, heating the chastity cage to a soothing level.

Kiru bucks his hips in the air, the soft rubber completely taking him, giving him a smooth feral Cynder dragon look, faceless, smooth crotched, claws twitching, tensing, movement of his body shifted to the suit that holds him in place, unable to speak or see at the moment, the soft moans of his over are muffed through the rubber hood. A collar forms around their neck and a red crystal with a dim soft glow.

“So very damn good. Too bad according to the instruction manual that it might take twenty-minutes to condition you into my good Cynder drone... but I can wait, you are worth it hun.”

“Initiating Stage 2. Cynder Drone Indoctrination,” the suit whispers into Kiru’s ears.

A white fuzz appears before his eyes, white noise filling ears, “No thoughts are blissful. Good drones do not think. Drones obey. Drones follow orders. Pleasure in thoughtlessness...” the voice speaks as gentle tingling fills Kiru’s mind.

He lets out a moan thinking, *“Oh yes. Fuck yes. I love this. I don’t think. No thoughts are blissful.”*

“Drone does not think. Drone obeys. No thinking. Think of nothing. Thoughtless Mindless. Blissful obedience,” the suit whispers into his mind.

*“Oh... right I should...”* Kiru stops himself from thinking as it steadily becomes harder to do so. The moment their thoughtless state enters his mind there’s a sudden surge of pleasure, cock twitching within its dual cage, adding to the bliss of no thoughts. “No thoughts. Simple drones. Thoughtless drones. Good drones. Good drones.... Thoughtless detected for one minute. Initiating stage three. Cynder Drone Programming.”

“Equality is bliss. All must be equal. Good drones are equal. Drones equally serve Master. Searching for Master... Master Dexter detected. Serve Master Dexter. Do what he says till service is no longer required.” The red jewel around Kiru’s neck glows. “Running diagnostics... superficial drone programming complete. Drone ready for service.”

Kiru suddenly speaks, Dex gently rubbing himself while waiting, eyeing him as the faceless drone, faces him, “Cynder Drone 0690 ready for service.”

Dex grins, moving over to Kiru, “My, my, what a sexy Cynder Drone you are Kiru. I can see why you enjoy these books so much,” he says with a chuckle gently petting him with his claws.

Kiru lets out a soft feminine moan, “Drone is here to serve. Drone obeys Master Dexter.”

Dex lets out a soft humph, “Call me Dex.”

“As you wish Master Dex.”

“Much better,” he runs his hands along the flanks, gently reaching around to rub Kiru’s smooth rubber crotch.

Kiru moans, grinding his hips against the hands. “Drone obeys,” he says again in a monotone voice.

“I know you do hun. You always obey. Such a good eager slut,” he says moving back over in front of him, standing on the bed so his cock now is level with Kiru’s smooth faceless head. He gently grinds his pink flesh against the smooth rubber, making long drawn out squeaks.

Kiru gently nuzzles the length, pressing his head against it, wings spreading eagerly, tail lifted high, showing off to smooth crotch of his Cynder drone self to the wall, “Drone is eager to obey. Please give the drone a command Master.”

“I will soon hun. But first... are you able to give me a blow job?”

“Drone is able to, please press the tip of your cock against the front of the drone's muzzle, and it will initiate drone’s blow job capabilities.”

“Perfect,” he replies, gripping Kiru’s smooth faceless head, pushing his length against the front of his face, his length sinking in as if slipping into a rubber bean bag chair, the rubber moving, sliding, parting around him, allowing Kiru’s real muzzle to slurp and suckle the length, tasting the salty pre-cum of his lover.

“Good drone. Suckle, but no climaxing. I do not want to climax. Just like you. I simply want to be worked up, to cum a little easier later,” Dex explains.

“Drone obeys. Drone serves Master Dex,” Kiru states, while Kiru thrusts his length into the warm orifice of the drone.

His soft white fuzzy balls smack against the smooth face of Kiru’s droned self. Over and over he pounds, the pleasure rising and rising, while Kiru’s tongue coils around the length with deep wet slurps. Dex’s tails shiver and twitch, his panting growing heavier and heavier, biting his lower lip he forces himself to slow the pace, “That’s it. Suck it, you love the taste, don’t you hun?”

“Drone serves. Drone loves Master’s cock. Drone loves Master. Drone obeys,” Kiru responds.

“A little creepy with that monotone voice, but yet so sweet,” Dex replies with a soft moan, hands caressing and rubbing the smooth faceless head some more. Leaning against Kiru, gently letting him enjoy his length with firm wet suckles, his cock twitching, and throbbing, “Fuck I am a sensitive... not being able to climax for so long is... huff,” Dex states.

Suddenly ominous music plays. Dex looks off to the side, seeing Kiru’s phone ringing.

Dex lets out a sigh, “Doesn’t that bitch know he’s getting married? Whatever it is, it can wait,” Dex remarks, continuing to lean against Kiru’s muzzle.

Kiru mindlessly suckles away, his cock teased, pleased, pleasure filling his mind, bobbing his head, drool running down his faceless smooth muzzle chin. Following the instructions before his eyes, seeing Dex as his loving Master, no other thoughts, except obedience. No words formed in his mind, he simply served and obeyed like the lovely drone he is.

“Okay, okay, that’s enough hun, no more suckling. It’s time for some grinding and cuddling,” Dex says, pulling out of Kiru’s mouth, the rubber forming over the hole as fast as he pulls out, making it appear as if there was always a smooth muzzle there with no point of entry.

“As you command Master,” Kiru responds, laying on the bed, spreading his legs, and arms, showing his body up submissively to Dex like an eager house cat wanting to be petted, but without the fear of a sudden and fierce clawing.

“What a good drone,” Dex says, climbing up on top of Kiru, who wraps his rubber arms around him. Dex’s aching, throbbing wet cock grinds against Kiru’s smooth crotch, right where his bound cock is.

Kiru lets out a soft moan, holding and nuzzling Dex out of pure instinct, no thought required, his hips grind against Dex’s, the two holding each other in a loving embrace.

“I know you’d want more than this hun, but I want to enjoy this moment together like this for a little while. I’m sure you don’t mind, do you hun?”

“Drone obeys Master Dex.”

Dex chuckles, licking Kiru’s smooth rubber face, with a long squeak, grinding his throbbing length against him, leaving a streak of pre-cum and saliva, “I didn’t think so. Glad you agree with me,” he says nuzzling him again, wrapping his arms around him, tails intertwining as he simply embraces his lover for the next bit, slipping into a soft slumber when suddenly Kiru hears.

“Ten minutes left of Cynder Drone time. Bringing the user back to a full cognitive state,” the is soft stimulation through Kiru’s body, his latex form twitching and wiggling more, the gem glowing a bit.

Dex is stirred fully awake, length semi-hard, “What’s wrong? Wait...” Dex moves over to the instruction manual that was in the box, flipping through the pages, “Ah, you are coming back. Good, I’ve been aching to have you,” he says with a grin, walking over to grab the keys to Kiru’s chastity.

Steadily Kiru’s mind is brought back to thinking, pleasure stimulating, encouraging thoughts, allowing him to come out of his deep hypnotic state over the next few minutes, the rubber receding across his body, his chastity jutting forward, cock straining against the the cage, eager to burst free.

Kiru softly moans, shivering feeling the cool air around his naked scales once again, the warm loving embrace of the rubber leaving him with a small wanting sensation, like a trailing addiction to the aftertaste of his favorite piece of candy, though at the moment what is lingering on his tongue is the salty delightful taste of his lover.

“Please remove the Cynder Drone Hood. We hope you enjoyed your experience of the Toys-4-U Cynder Drone Hoods. Please visit our website for our wide selection on drone hoods and toys for your adult pleasuring needs. High quality toys at a high-quality price.”

Kiru moans softly, reaching around his head gently pulling the rubber hood off his head with a soft schlunk, “Wow... that was uh um... ahhh.”

“Something hun?” Dex asks with a soft chuckle, standing on the edge of the bed, cock hard, throbbing, the key dangling from fingers.

“Yes, that’s it. Something. Amazing uh... som... something yes.”

“The mental fog will fade after a little bit, according to the booklet. Now does my husband want out of his cage?”

“Y-yes!” Kiru exclaims with a soft draconic whine.

Dex gives one of those coy smirks, “Come on hun, you can do better than that. Tell me how much you want me to unlock you.”

“P-please love. Unlock me. I want nothing more than to be unlocked by you. To feel you, to get off. Please.”

“I don’t know... that doesn’t sound like good begging to me.”

Kiru whines, bucking his hips, “Please love! Anything!”

“Anything?”

“Yes anything!”

“Tell me how much you love me.”

“With every scale. Every fiber of my being. No matter what I will always love you from the very depths of my heart, body and soul,” Kiru says, giving big draconic hatchling eyes to him.

Dex rubs his chin with his other hand, “Well... I suppose if you love me *that* much, I can let you out,” he says, moving down to unlock him.

“Yes,” Kiru says with a soft pant, watching the key with hungry predatory eyes. His body shifting, resisting the urge to thrust, the sound of the click of the lock, causing him to moan deeply as if he was being penetrated by his lover cock.

Dex slips the lock away, Kiru’s cock springing free, flicking the metal cage right at Dex who barely manages to dodge out of the way, “My, my, aren’t we the eager one,” Dex says, gently running his paw tip along Kiru’s sensitive flesh.

Kiru blushes, “Sorry love, I guess I was a little pent up,” he replies, feeling the rest of the cage slip off of him.

“Well I can see that,” he says leaning in giving his cock a long slow lick from the balls all the way to the cock tip, giving it one firm gentle suckle, “So very close.”

Kiru pants and moans, tail stiffening up, wings twitching, “Oh fuck love. I don’t know how much more of that I could take.”

Dex grips the cock by the base, “Come on hun, I barely touched you. But I do want you in me now,” he growls domineeringly, pushing Kiru onto the bed, back up, cock facing toward him. He climbs on top of Kiru, grinding his cock against his own, “Hmm yes, I can feel you are so close, but so am I.”

Kiru pants, moaning loudly bucking his hips but are forced back down by Dex’s weight, “Love, I really don’t know how much more I can take.”

“Pfff, I know how much you can take, but the key question is if you can take me,” he chuckles positioning his butt over Kiru’s cock, his pucker tensing and relaxing, pressing Kiru’s cock tip against his hole.

“Please love. Let me have it. I want you so bad,” he groans, feeling Dex’s free hand rub along his chest, his claws tightly gripping the bed sheets.

“I will let me have it,” he sits down onto Kiru’s cock, spreading his hole wide. Dex’s cock jumps, pre-cum oozing out of the tip, falling down onto Kiru’s silver scales. With a soft moan, Dex slides deeper and deeper, his feet pushing down on Kiru’s legs preventing him from bucking up, letting Dex control the pace of his own penetration, “I almost forgot how good you feel love.”

Kiru pants, grunting, “I never forgot how tight you feel hun,” squeezing feeling the squeeze of Dex’s rump tightly around his twitching pre-cum dribbling length, spurting up into his hole, lubricating it allowing Dex to slide further down on him.

“That’s a good slut. Taking me like you were born to do,” Dex replies with a moan, sinking further and further, milking, squeezing, fully taking the entire cock, his own member



twitching, and dribbling copious amounts of pre-cum ready to burst, “Ready to make me cum hun without using your hands or mouth?”

“B-but we’ve never managed that.”

Dex smirks, “I know but I think you can tonight. Better give it your all, or I’ll punish you.”

Kiru groans, nodding, “I will give it everything I have.”

“Also, if you cum before me, I won’t forgive you.”

“B-but,” Kiru says looking up with concerned eyes.

“No buts but mine,” Dex says, pulling up, hands running across Kiru’s chest and belly, before slamming himself down with a pleasuring moan.

Kiru bucks up, adding to the force, pressing his length against his lover’s prostate, eyes at first watching that bouncing cock that slaps onto his belly, but soon as his eyes meet Dex’s.

The two lovers becoming transfixed on the other’s gaze. The world around them melts as they melt into each other. Dex commanding the position, riding his lover harder and harder, feeling his length twitch, throb, pulsate within him, while his own member feels the cool air of the hotel room, the warmth of his lover’s scales with each downward thrust.

Harder and harder they thrust, the pleasure building. Kiru panting heavily, straining, feeling his balls tense and pull up against his body, feeling himself straining with every ounce of his strength from climaxing. Like civil workers trying their best to build a sandbag barrier against a flooding river. Temporary but in the end, completely hopeless, just hoping to hold back long enough that his lover’s damn breaks.

Dex shudders, his tails wagging quickly, swaying every which way, his entire body tensing, the pressure building up with him, toes curling, teeth clenched, his long build up calculated, planned, the foundation of his dam long undermined, so that this moment could be possible. With a loud yiff of utter delight, he cries out, letting himself grow, releasing his seed, the first hot sticky wave shooting across Kiru landing on his face and chest.

The warmth of the seed spraying on him, demolishes what little barrier he had left, climaxing, shooting his hot sticky load into Dex’s body. He lets out a deep howling roar, wings spreading out against the bed, claws tightly gripping the bed sheets, unleashing a massive wave of seed, while Dex continues to unleash his load all over him. Wave after wave of bliss shoots through them, their long awaited held back climaxes, finally achieved, together, another mark of unison achieved.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, keep that up hun, fuck me harder!” exclaims Dex, slamming himself down, panting heavily, more cum spurting out of his length as his climax dies down.

“With pleasure love,” Kiru responds, bucking up, milking his length of every ounce of his seed from his cock with the help of Dex’s tightly squeezing gluteus maximus which has the strength very much to the maximus.

Slowly, steadily they come off their high, their balls aching, having been drained of every ounce of their seed, a sensation that has become foreign to them, leaving them wanting more.

Dex leans in on top of Kiru, licking away some of his own seed from his face, letting the rest of his spunk mix into his fur while he kisses him.

Kiru leans into the kiss, wrapping his arms around his lover, keeping his length deeply lodged into his rump, not wanting to pull out for the simple fact that he was not told to do so by him. "That felt amazing love," Kiru says nuzzling him.

"I know, it did, we should do that again."

"I'm happy to fuck you whenever you want love."

"I was talking about keeping you caged up for a while then taking you whenever I want," Dex says with a grin.

Kiru blushes, "What about you?"

"What about me?" he asks with a lick.

"Are you going to cage up too then?"

"Maybe."

"What do you mean maybe?" he asks, grunting when Dex squeezes his cock with his butt.

"It means what I say it means but for now let's just enjoy this moment. The afterglow is nice."

"It does, love you love," Kiru says, nuzzling and licking Dex's muzzle.

"I love you too. Did you enjoy being a nice mindless drone?"

Kiru blushes, "It was... hmm very nice to turn off my brain for a little while. To simply obey."

"I thought you would," Dex says, giving Kiru's butt a firm squeeze, "Let's just enjoy this for now."

"Yes... I like that, but... hmm," his vision turns toward his phone.

Dex's ears fold back, "What is it?"

"Did you know who call?"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

Kiru sighs, "It can wait, at least a bit longer," Kiru says, the two enjoying their time together for another hour before they move to get cleaned up. Kiru though first thing moves to listen to the voicemail put on his phone. His wings drop, a sigh escaping his muzzle.

Dex's ears fold back, "What is it hun?"

"They want me back the night of our flight back, not the following day. It seems something important came up and they need me there."

"Do they not realize the time difference? Jet Lag? The fact your life doesn't revolve around the company?" he growls.

"Guess not, but they pay well."

"Money isn't everything."

"But it does make our lives easier. But when we get back. I promise I will start putting out feelers for new work."

"You don't have to do that for me."

“I want to do it for us. That or be firmer with Sheza about how she’s treating me.”

Dex raises an eye ridge, “Your boss? The CEO of S. Tech? You think you will have the balls to do that?”

“With you, I feel like I do,” Kiru replies.

Dex smiles, “Guess those vows were not hollow words. Now come let’s take a nice shower followed by a dip in the hot tub.”

“Sounds great to me,” Kiru says with a big smile, “We have a late flight to catch, best to get cleaned up now.”

“Yes, but as much fun as we are having here, I know our honeymoon will be even better.”

“Ah yes, surf, and the volcanoes that constantly erupt, Hawaii will be wonderful.”

“They burn only half as hot as my love for you,” Kiru says entering the bathroom after him.

“Oh you and your mushy words,” Dex says with a smirk.

Kiru smiles happily, wings fluttering, “But those mushy words did melt your heart and open you up to me.”

“Get your butt in the shower,” he says, grabbing him by the hand, giving him a passionate deep kiss, the warm water flowing over them.

Dex and Kiru didn’t know it though, that this love though unbreakable was about to change forever, and that when Kiru goes off to work the moment they get home, tired, having had gotten any sleep on the plane ride back, that it would be the last time that Dex got to see his loving face and smile.

That fateful painful day, when Kiru would choose love over his own job, his safety, Dex was busy at the gym at an early morning workout. When he gets out of the shower, cooling off from a long workout routine he accesses his rental locker, noticing he has a phone call from Kiru.

Dex smirks, “Missed me that much? He should know that today is my work out day,” he mutters to himself. He taps on the screen, placing the phone to his ear hearing the concerned voice of his lover, the first word he utters is one of genuine fear. Dex’s tails drop, ears go flat, a shiver runs down his spine as he listens.

“Hello, honey? It’s me, remember when I said I can’t talk about my job or what I do? This is a big reason why. Our honeymoon is going to be delayed. I know you were excited about Hawaii, but this is serious. I need you to hide, do whatever you can do and just disappear, I’ll find you. Don’t ask why just—” the message suddenly ends, Dex’s blood runs cold, his eyes grow fierce and predatory. He looks around, getting dressed, ears perked, body alert. He exits the gym, finding a secluded place, dialing up a number not on his contacts list.

A gruff masculine yet tired voice answers the phone, “Hello?”

“It’s me, Winter Wind. Something’s happened. Where can we meet?”

The voice on the other line sobers up, “In that city?”

“Yes.”

“Location point C.”

“Got it,” he replies, hanging up, tapping a few programs on his phone, making quick thumb motions, the entire phone begins to erase itself and after that, the battery heats up, Dex tosses the phone into the trash. He waves down a taxi, giving him directions of where to go and as it drives off the phone catches on fire, burning in the trash.

The next following weeks were nothing short of pure hell for Dex. Using his contacts to disappear, but not only that but to discover that Kiru, his one and only his true love, was taken by the very company he works for and turned into... It's hard to quantify what happened. Hard to put into words of what he saw, those pictures made it clear that it was him, hidden underneath that smooth glass, but at the same time, he was so different with those spikes and metal.

S. Tech had the money, the power, the connections with the government that even with all his connections there was little he could do but hide from the company, but that to him was only the short-term solution. His friends could help but he needed Kiru back in order to find a solution, to try to undo what was done to him.

He planned and plotted, using what he knew from his contacts everything he could know about the company, these MQ units that they are using. The simple numeric designation that he gave his lover, MQ-9. So cold, so heartless, Dex is on a mission of vengeance and he will show S. Tech and their CEO Sheza just how heartless *he* can be.

Through careful gathering of data there was a chance, a slim chance to get him. The current data gathering showed that the MQ units had a weakness. They had to be charged, and the only charging location was in the city, where he fled, where Kiru and him lived. He knows that city like the back of his paw. All he had to do was find the right time and place to strike. The place was easy. A park, one that is rarely used, perfect to set up traps, lure Kiru into them, but it wouldn't be that easy.

His reports showed that there are two other MQ units that he's almost always with. MQ-7 and MQ-8. And he knew that S. Tech knows of his skills, that they would never send Kiru after him, alone at that, unless they had to. But waiting for the chance to take him alone was next to impossible, but waiting till it was just those three? After a mission? When they'd be weak and easier to handle? That was in the realm of possibility.

All he had to do was wait, and the opportunity showed himself. And all he had to do was simply show himself to a few security cameras that S. Tech had access to. Then they'd send him, they had to. They would have no other units on duty. No other choice but to send Kiru and these two other MQ units after him in a weakened helpless state. Sheza would NOT allow him to go free when there was a chance to capture him. Her psychological profile presumed as much.

Weeks of planning, hours of digging, setting up traps. Dex, the one known as the Winter Wind. The Desert Fox. The Jungle Boogie Man, was prepared for this. Every step planned. Every single capability known to him studied, planed, and prepared to counter. Assuming he'd have to fight all three at once, he planned out every trap, every way to gain an advantage, to disable the two MQ units and lure his lover away to an escape point where he can subdue him, bringing him to his connections to begin the long process of rescuing.

Dex watched through a set of binoculars, waiting for his target to come. Then coming through the winding road, miles away the truck, standing out from what normally travel these roads. Rubber drones driving it like mindless automatons to their destination. Dex's hands shook, anger filled him, tails flicked, heart racing, "There you are. Come to me my love. I will save you, even if it's the last thing I do," he states, ready for the fight of his life.