

The Prince's Guard

Prince Vegeta has gone through more bodyguards than any other saiyan royal. The head of the guard Nappa doesn't know who to place with him anymore, but finally he sticks him with Kakarot son of Bardock. Vegeta finds himself falling for his bodyguard. Tier 3

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A loud explosion shakes the royal palace, and King Vegeta knows it all too well. 'Oh no not again!' The king goes to the training quarters to find the prince's latest bodyguard scorched and left unconscious. "Vegeta!"

Said prince was looking bored, even as his father fumed.

"This is the tenth bodyguard this week!" The prince huffs and crosses his arms.

"It's not my fault they are so weak, if they can't handle a little spar."

"They aren't supposed to spar with you, they are supposed to guard your body." King Vegeta groans, rubbing his temples.

"Then I don't need a body guard, I'm strong on my own!" he says proudly. King Vegeta held back the urge to smack his son.

"Vegeta, I'm warning you, I'm going to try and find someone to be your body guard, though I don't think we have a saiyan

brave enough to take the job!” Vegeta chuckles, but stops when his father glares at him. “I mean it Vegeta, if you fuck this one up, there will be consequences.”

King Vegeta went to Nappa, the Head of the Guard to find him a guard for his son. “But my King, I’ve sent Vegeta my best, no one will take the job now.” The King groans.

“There must be someone.”

“Well...” Nappa sweats.

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Kakarot is the son of Bardock, when of the best scientists and technique inventors, Bardock had two sons. Raditz was the eldest, and was one of the best warriors they had among the third class. Kakarot was more of a jack of all trades, he liked to fight and train like any other saiyan but he wasn’t a destroyer, more of an explorer, he visited planets and learned about them and learned from them. Through him the saiyans had gained ties that gave them protection by Lord Beerus. Frieza wouldn’t dare mess with them now, or risk taking the wrath of the God of Destruction.

It became a point Kakarot was often sent to planets first, to gauge their strength and usefulness to the saiyans. Kakarot was never one to back down from a challenge or task. So when Nappa called him to the royal palace he happily went unaware of the task the man was about to bestow upon him.

“Kakarot for your hard work, we would like to grant you a promotion.” The King says.

“Thank you majesty.” He says. “But what’s a promotion?”

The King sighed. Nappa told him Kakarot was a bit odd but this may have been his only chance. “I would like you to become the body guard for my son, Prince Vegeta.”

“Ohh,” he smiled. “Sure I’ll do it.” No hesitation, not a hint of fear or worry. The King blinked in surprise.

“Ahem, you’ll be allowed to live in the palace, and your family will be given compensation.”

“That’s very nice, thank you majesty.” he gives a light bow.

“But I’ve never been a bodyguard before, is that okay?”

“Y-Yes, no worries I believe you will do fine.” he says but is not sure in the slightest. Kakarot was wearing armor similar to his brother Raditz, black shorts, thick armor, exposing his arms and legs, and heavy boots. It was the basic armor for third class warriors. ‘Vegeta’s gonna chew this kid up and spit him out.’

“If it’s alright, I’d like to go see the prince.” he closes his eyes for a moment. “I’m guessing he’s training.” he says and runs off.

“Wait, he’s in the training room, I can escort you to...”

“It’s fine I sense him.” Kakarot says, surprising the King. From his stats he didn’t seem to be that strong, but energy sensing was a recently discovered technique and many saiyans had yet to master it, so far only a handful of elite were able. It made the King curious of what else wasn’t in the kid’s file. Kakarot follows the prince’s energy trail and finds him in the training room.

Vegeta was shirtless, wearing only his dark training pants, and was currently fighting several saibamen, the grown warriors were no match for the prince and he quickly dispatched them. Kakarot applauded. “That was good, you took them out so fast.”

“Who are you?” he sized the male up and going by his armor he was clearly a third class. His body wasn’t too bad, he was more fit than the last body guard he had, but for some reason his tail wasn’t coiled it was freely swaying.

“I’m Kakarot, I’ve been assigned to be your body guard.” he says, and Vegeta couldn’t help himself. He laughed.

“You? Hahahaha, you are supposed to be my body guard?”

“Yes, the King just told me. I wanted to see the one I’d be protecting.”

“Let me tell you something Kakarot, I don’t need protecting. I’m not weak.” Kakarot turned his head to the side, rather cutely.

“I didn’t say you were.” Vegeta looked at him in shock. ‘Is he mocking me?’ he thinks, but soon smirks.

“Kakarot, why don’t you show me your power, we have a spar and I’ll determine if you are worthy of being my bodyguard.”

“Well the king already gave me the job but...” he smirks. “I never turn down a spar, and sparring with the prince sounds so exciting!” he takes a fighting stance.

“Let’s see what you got.” He charges at Kakarot only to have the male vanish and appear behind him. A swift kick sent Vegeta flying back. ‘How did he?’ Kakarot smiles and rushes at the prince.

The two clash back and forth, and whenever Vegeta seemed to get the edge, Kakarot turned the tables on him. Kakarot started reading his moves and Vegeta soon found himself pinned against the wall. “Give in.” Kakarot says, and Vegeta feels himself tingle, his tail puffing out.

He growls and releases a ki blast. He forces Kakarot off him, he turns around and fires a full powered ki blast at Kakarot. An explosion rocks the palace, and King Vegeta face palms. ‘Oh no don’t tell me!’

When the smoke cleared, Vegeta’s jaw dropped. Kakarot had blocked his attack, raising his energy to defend against the prince’s attack, but his blast did hit at near point blank range,

so Kakarot's armor was completely destroyed. "Haha, that was a powerful blast Vegeta, you completely destroyed my armor." Kakarot stood in all his naked glory, not a hint of modesty in him as he let his cock hang out.

Vegeta's eyes shamelessly took in Kakarot's naked form, toned muscle, delicious body, and by the God of Destruction possibly the biggest cock Vegeta had ever seen. 'He's not even hard!' he gulps licking his lips.

His heart starts to race, and he feels his manhood swell. He knew he was starrng, but he couldn't away, then the sexy beast of a saiyan moved closer to him.

Kakarot suddenly hugs him. "You are really strong. I'm gonna enjoy being your bodyguard." he says.

'I feel it!' he thinks, feeling the massive man meat press against him. The size and heat of the other saiyan penetrated him, and made his body tingle. For the first time in his life he felt an ache, a deep ache inside him. It was like an itch that needed to be scratch and all Vegeta could think of. 'This fool's cock would scratch it good.'

"Oh, I should get my armor replaced, I can't be walking around the halls naked, please excuse me prince Vegeta." he leaves, and proceeded to walk the halls naked as he headed towards the armory for armor replacement. Kakarot was not stupid, he just tended to focus on the big picture, without

thinking of the smaller details. Things like status, fame, and money were lost on him since such things didn't make him stronger. He knew the basics like calling the king Majesty, or remembering to call Vegeta prince but otherwise things like titles didn't matter.

Such things as embarrassment or humiliation didn't register to him. Unlike Vegeta who was sporting a massive erection when his father came to see what was happening. "Vegeta you...umm where is Kakarot?"

"Went to get new armor." Vegeta says, almost robotically, his mind was trying to catch up to the rest of him.

"I see you like your new bodyguard." his father says, glancing at his son's tent. The prince face turned red and he quickly covered himself.

"I DO NOT! THAT IDIOT THAT CLOWN, NO NO NO!"

"Sure sure, tell that to your erection." the king turned and laughed as his son fumed.

'I don't like that fool, I don't know!' his cock twitched as if saying "Yeah right!"

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Kakarot was given superior armor, fitting of the body guard of the prince. The skin tight body suit, the form fitting armor, but without the crotch guard, Kakarot's endowments were on full display.

Which made the prince hot under the collar. Seeing the male's bulge shift as he walked or sparred made the prince painfully hard. He sometimes watched Kakarot spar with some of the other guards, working up a nice sweat, and when he passed by the scent coming off his tail made Vegeta's knees go weak.

The pheromones coming off his tail had actually made Vegeta come once. It was humiliating, he completely soaked through his crotch and he had to race back to his room and of course he ran into his father. To add insult to injury getting caught made him harden up again. He took a shower angrily pumping his cock. 'Stupid Kakarot, and his stupid handsome face, and his stupid sexy body, and his stupid scent that smells like he bathes in honey.' That brought on an image of a naked Kakarot covered in honey and he came again. He hadn't even seen the male hard yet, but he sure as hell dreamed about it.

Night after night, his body guard haunted his dreams. In his dreams Kakarot had no problem being naked, he imagined getting pinned by the male against the wall but it didn't stop there. "You think I'm stupid Vegeta? You are the stupid one!" Smack!

"Ahh!" His ass was slapped and he shuddered.

"You think I don't know the looks you give me, or this?" he grabs Vegeta's crotch, fondling his erection.

"Ahh Kakarot ohh!"

“You are the prince of sluts.” His pants are ripped off and he’s pressed harder into the wall, feeling Kakarot’s big dick rub between his cheeks.

“Kakarot!” he moaned, his hole aching to be filled by the thick man meat.

“You are a coward, if you want me say!” Smack!

“Ahh Kakarot!” Smack “Kakarot please!” Smack!

The strikes on his bare ass cheek made his hole pulse. “Say it!”

“I...I...” his cock was weeping so much. “I’m a slutty prince.” he whispers. Smack! “Ahhh!”

“Louder!” Kakarot growls, rocking his cock against Vegeta’s ass.

“I’m a slutty prince!” he moans, and Kakarot’s cock shifts so the tip can kiss his hole.

“What does my slutty prince want?” the tip rubs against his hole, teasing his pucker.

“Your cock, please fuck your prince!” Just as Kakarot’s cock pierced his hole, he woke up. His sheets wet with cum, Vegeta blushed. Every night it was like this, cumming like a young saiyan going through the change.

“Vegeta, are you alright?” Vegeta froze, head turning to see Kakarot in his doorway. ‘No no no, this can’t be happening!’

“I heard you screaming my name, I thought you might be in trouble.” He approached him. ‘Right Kakarot was on guard duty tonight.’ he buried his face in his hands. His sheets and crotch were soaked in cum and the object of his desire was there. “Is there something you want Vegeta, did you need me for something?”

His words gave Vegeta pause. He remembered his dream and his heart fluttered. “Kakarot, you are my bodyguard right? It’s your job to protect me and never betray me.”

“Yes,” he says blinking.

“And I am your prince, which means you have to do what I say.” he says. ‘I am his prince, he should serve me!’

“Yes,” Kakarot says. “I know all this, my dad told me we serve and protect the royal family.”

“That’s good, because I need you to serve me Kakarot. This has to remain a secret, tell no one else it stays between you and me.” Kakarot nods. Vegeta tosses aside his cum soaked sheets and showed off his cum soaked crotch, his cock in a semi hard state. He didn’t usually sleep naked, but with all the wet dreams he’s been having he started sleeping nude.

His hard 8 incher throbbed in the air. “Kakarot, I want you to fuck me!” Without missing a beat, or needing a minute to think Kakarot says. “Yes my prince.” He proceeds to strip, and there was something special about it.

He wasn't stripping for bed, or stripping to get a shower, he was stripping for Vegeta and that meant so much more. When Kakarot turned around Vegeta saw his long 13 inch man meat grow.

His penis was both a grower and a shower, expanding as it swelled with blood and dipping down before rising up. It stood proudly at 16 inches. "Oh wow!" Vegeta's hole visibly twitched, parting slightly at sheer size of the third class.

"Vegeta, in truth I've wanted to have sex with you since the first time we sparred, when I asked my brother about it he told me not to even think about it." Vegeta was only half listening, starrng at that massive dick had all thoughts rushing out of his head and into his dick. "But since you want this to, that means I don't have to hold back."

Kakarot captures his lips, and for Vegeta it was like he was flying. In moments he was pinned to his bed, Kakarot kissing him everywhere. A lick here, nibble there, he left a trail of fire everywhere he reached.

For a moment he thought Kakarot wouldn't have a clue but boy was he wrong. Kakarot worshiped him, pleasing him in ways he didn't think possible. "Kakarot how are you so good at this?" he found himself panting, the larger saiyan had just finished mapping his abs.

Instead of going for his cock, Kakarot sucked on his tender thigh. “Mmm, well my brother gave me a book once, saying there were great techniques in it. I thought he was kidding but when I went to earth I met a man named Roshi and he confirmed that these techniques were very important. So I studied every one.” With that said he downed Vegeta’s cock in one gulp.

“Oh my god!” Vegeta howled, bucking off the bed. Kakarot’s nose nuzzled his thick nest of pubes, moaning in delight. The prince’s hands weaved through Kakarot’s thick locks. He started chanting Kakarot’s name like a mantra.

The larger saiyan bobbed his head, working back and forth, and as he sucked his cock he stroked the prince’s tail. Vegeta saw stars, his iron will melted away and he came. His seed erupted into Kakarot’s mouth, only to be happily sucked away by the eager saiyan.

Vegeta had a true honest smile on his face, he hadn’t had an orgasm like that, the hot feel it all the way into your toes kind of orgasm. It also wasn’t over, Vegeta asked Kakarot to fuck him and he sure was about to.

The prince’s legs were lifted onto his shoulders, his cheeks spread as Kakarot gave his hot little hole a kiss. “Mmm,” he licked the puckered hole opening the prince up in the best way possible.

His hot wet muscle wiggled into his ass, working his hole open and getting it wet. Vegeta found himself purring in delight. It got even better as Kakarot probed his ass with his fingers.

One finger, then two, Kakarot pumping his tail to fill Vegeta with pleasure. A happy saiyan was a loose saiyan, and Vegeta's hole was opening up nicely. The prince was hard again and ready for more action.

He wasn't the only one excited as Kakarot's cock was twitching like an excited beast, Pre was overflowing, and he used it to coat his massive man meat. "Are you ready?"

"Fuck yes!" Vegeta panted.

Kakarot lined up his cock, the tip rubbing against his tight entrance. He took the prince's tail up to his mouth and started sucking on it. "Oooohhhh!" Vegeta's eyes rolled up, his hole spasming against Kakarot's dick.

He pushed in and Vegeta felt no pain, too high on pleasure to feel any pain. His ass stretched wide, the penis plunging inside creating a glorious friction. The bodyguard went slow and steady letting Vegeta feel every inch of him, before finally sitting balls inside. "Hehe, Vegeta's so naughty I was able to slip right in."

The prince was drooling, feeling his stomach stretch from Kakarot's magnificent manhood. His hands came down to rub the bulge in his belly. 'So big, so full!'

Kakarot felt the prince grind against his pelvis, needing to get fucked hard and fast. He was happy to oblige, pulling all the way back, his pre filling the void he left behind. Vegeta groaned. 'Empty, need to be filled!' Almost like reading his mind Kakarot thrust back in, his heavy balls spanking his ass.

He pounded the prince's ass, giving little grunts and growls. The noises sent shivers up and down Vegeta's spine.

Kakarot's hands didn't stay idle, roaming up the prince's body, pinching a perky nipple, or playing with his cock.

He was hot inside and out, his prostate abused by the massive length as it plundered his hole. Vegeta howled in pleasure back arching and toes curling as he came between their hot bodies. His clenching heat pulled Kakarot over the edge and spilled his seed inside.

Kakarot's heavy balls pumped thick saiyen milk into the prince's ass. Each spurt made the prince shiver in delight. This was better than any dream, and he was right Kakarot scratched that itch very well, his massive rod seemed to be made for pleasuring his soft inner walls.

After awhile Kakarot pulled his large dick out, the prince's hole left gaping, looking like a large cup filled with milk.

Vegeta was left trembling, he eventually came to his senses. “This was a one time thing, it won’t happen again.”

“Did I do bad?”

“No...you were wonderful. I needed stress relief, like a good spar.”

“If that’s what you want.”

“It is.” Kakarot gave him a kiss on the cheek.

“As you wish my prince,” he got out of bed, and collected his prince’s sheets. “I’ll have these clean for you.” he gets dressed and takes his leave. Vegeta felt empty, his hole was left open and his lover had left because of his own words.

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Vegeta’s words of a one time thing didn’t last long, not even 24 hours. He had Kakarot called to his room. “What is it Prince Vegeta?”

“My pillow, is to soft, I need a new one.” He says, which led to him getting fucked doggy style, with his tail nibbled on by his body guard. Kakarot didn’t question it, whatever he needed he would get. He spent the night in Vegeta’s bed, his prince using him as a pillow.

He was beginning to understand Vegeta more and more. As much as he denied wanting Kakarot he came up with all kinds of excuses to get alone with him. He didn’t really get it, but if

that's what Vegeta wanted he was fine with it. He was a big picture guy, Vegeta being a little tsundere he could handle it. Though Vegeta's excuses were quite amusing. A problem with his cape before a royal meeting Kakarot fucked him nice and deep in the royal wardrobe, the body guard had a hard time keeping a straight face. The prince's hole was left gaping the whole meeting, cum running out of him. It was a tad embarrassing, but that only excited him more.

His pillow too soft, that meant Vegeta wanted sex and Kakarot to stay the night and be used as his pillow. His bed was too soft, it meant he wanted to have sex on the ground. He needed a glass of water? That meant he wanted to suck Kakarot's cock, with ice meant he wanted to get face fucked.

The first time Vegeta swallowed all of Kakarot's cock he jizzed himself silly all over the floor.

If he asked Kakarot to draw him a bath, that meant he wanted a cum bath. It was the most glorious feeling being covered from head to toe in Kakarot's thick manly cum.

If he asked Kakarot to spar, they did actually spar, but it always ended in sex. If possible they caused more damage having sex then sparring.

It got to the point where Vegeta couldn't have a good night's sleep without Kakarot's cum on his lips, or cock up his ass. If he called Kakarot and told him he couldn't sleep, his

bodyguard would come over, he'd get naked and stuff his prince but that's it. No sex, until morning and Vegeta slept like a baby.

If he called saying he was bored, it meant he was doing paperwork and needed entertainment. Kakarot spent hours under his desk, sucking the prince's cock, caressing his tail. Things only got more intense when the prince had to take a call. It seemed the prince got more horny trying to keep his cool while being pleased by the bodyguard.

When Vegeta asked for a chair, it meant he'd be in Kakarot's lap all night, taking that big dick and doing princely things. He had Kakarot called to him at all hours.

He tried to keep coming up with excuses, but eventually they just got silly.

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"You there, where is Kakarot?" King Vegeta asked one of the royal guard.

"Prince Vegeta ordered him to clean his shower your majesty." he says with a bow.

"What?! Kakarot is his body guard not his servant." he marched towards his son's room.

Kakarot was cleaning the prince's shower alright, if he was the sponge. "Yes, fuck fuck me, fuck your prince!" he moans.

Kakarot pounded into the prince, rubbing him against the see through wall. “Vegeta!”

“You perverted beast, I ask you to clean my shower, and instead you ohhh get hard!” Says the prince who answered his door with nothing but a towel, over his shoulder.

“Forgive me my prince.” he kissed the prince’s shoulder.

“Oh I’ll forgive you, I’ll forgive you when you fuck me faster!” Kakarot obeyed, pulling him back to pound him faster, the prince’s cock bouncing like crazy. “Yes that’s it, pound me faster Kakarot, so good, you fuck your prince so good!” he drooled.

Vegeta’s climax hit hard and he sprayed his semen all over the screen door. Kakarot followed suit, pumping his cum deep into his prince. After being thoroughly bred he turned round, wrapping his legs around Kakarot’s waist and his arms around his neck.

They dove into a full make out session, and Kakarot carried him out of the shower. “Mmm mmmpphh mmm.” Kakarot had a firm grasp of the prince’s ass.

“Well,” the two froze. “I see now why Kakarot has been on call so much.”

“H-Hello father.” Vegeta blushed, Kakarot pulled out of him, and the king got a look at what the third class was packing, a large overflow of cum rushed out of his ass covering

Kakarot's massive manhood. Vegeta whimpered and he came despite himself. He buried his face into Kakarot's neck. 'This is so humiliating.'

"Vegeta, I don't have a problem with who you fuck, but suck it up be a man and take him as your mate already." he says and shuts the door.

"My father is never gonna let me live this down." Kakarot nuzzled him.

"Being mates doesn't sound to bad."

Vegeta chuckled. "Going from bodyguard to mate, that's quite a big promotion there, think you can handle it?"

"I think I can manage!" he kissed Vegeta again. King Vegeta had noticed an improvement in his son's behavior lately now he knew why.

'He is quite large.' King Vegeta was a size queen just like his son it seemed. 'I wonder...'

"Bardock, my chair is broken I need it fixed."

"Yes my king." the king was in for a long night, much like his son. As the Bardock clan had hefty endowments.

End