

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Breeding, Rough Sex, Dom/Sub

Summary: Part 3 of [Good Coaching](#). Adam loves his fuck buddy status with his tigress coach but is planning to change it by doing something she'll hate (but actually love). He is going to ruin her six pack by putting a baby in her. Breeding between Humans and Non-humans is difficult though so of course she challenges him to earn it.

-x-X-x-

“So then... what’s all this been about, exactly?”

Adam straightens up at Tigras’s teasing tone, knowing full well that he’s been trying his best to butter her up all night long before this. That’s why the two of them are sat at the dining table in his apartment with the remnants of a homecooked meal that he’d slaved over for five hours between them.

His Coach smirks at him as she plays with one of the bones from the meat they’d just got done consuming, whittling it down with her teeth. She leans forward as she asks her question, arching a brow at him and clearly waiting for a response.

... It’s been fun being Tigras’s fuck buddy these past few months. Their relationship as Coach and Athlete hasn’t suffered either. In fact, if anything he’s improved, doing better at competitions and by and large feeling like he’s at the top of his game.

And yet, Adam can’t help but want more. Specifically, he wants more from Tigras herself. Is that selfish of him? Maybe? Does he really care? Nope.

Still, he had no clue how she was going to react to his proposition. Or rather, he actually suspected she might react rather poorly, which would of course be unfortunate. That's why he'd spent so much time these past few days trying to butter her up. Everything from getting her favorite treats to giving her massages to finally cooking her this big dinner.

All so he could get her in the best mood possible to be able to finally pop the question. Now here they were and the lazy smile on Tigra's face as she leans over the table and watches him curiously... could either mean he's succeeded in lulling her into a good mood, or he's a moment away from getting his head bitten off. Metaphorically, of course.

Either way, it's too late to back out now. Mama didn't raise no coward! And so, clearing his throat, Adam... goes for broke.

"I want to breed you, Tigra."

His Tiger Woman Coach blinks in surprise, leaning back at that. But Adam doesn't stop there.

"I want to fuck you silly and pump as much of my seed into your womb as possible until I've knocked you up. I want to ruin your six pack by putting a baby in you and watching your belly grow. I want to turn you into my baby mama starting right here and right now, no matter how long it takes or how many times we have to go at it."

By the time he's done speaking, Adam is almost out of breath. Or at least, he's breathing more heavily. Tigra meanwhile, has her eyes lidded as she stares at him from across the table assessingly. He swallows, not entirely sure what to make of her reaction (or lack thereof) so far...

"Hm. You know it's extremely hard for humans and non-humans to breed, right? The chance of you managing to knock me up is like... one percent. It's why it hasn't happened yet, seeing as how we don't use condoms and I'm not on a pill of any kind."

Yeah... Adam knew that of course. Even though he was confessing his desires now, the truth was he'd already creampie'd Tigra dozens of times over the course of the last several months and his seed had never taken. They haven't bothered with any form of birth control specifically because they haven't needed to, really.

And yet...

"I don't care. I know what I want. I want to see you grow heavy with my child, Tigra."

The Tiger Woman reaches up and scratches a furred cheek at that, seeming a little embarrassed by his forward way of speaking about the subject. But she also doesn't look particularly unhappy or upset. Indeed... she's blushing a bit but he's pretty sure.

"W-Well... that's certainly a proposition, isn't it?"

And then, in a single instant, her nervousness and embarrassment vanish and she focuses back on him with a single-minded intensity.

"If you think you can... then you best go ahead and prove it, hm? If you want my belly and breasts to swell because you got me with child... you're going to have to try even harder than you have been, aren't you?"

Adam swallows at the challenging glint in Tigra's eyes. But far from making him want to back down... it only increases his indomitable spirit! After all, he's nothing if not competitive. When he sees a challenge in front of him, his first instinct is never to give up, but to find a way to overcome it!

He stands from the table abruptly... and Tigra does the same languidly. A moment later and they're meeting in the middle and kissing as Adam all but tears Tigra's clothing off of her. To be fair, his own clothing doesn't manage to last much longer than that, his cock coming free as Tigra snips his pants right off of his body.

In response, Adam spins Tigr a around and subsequently bends her over the table in a dominating move that has her cooing in appreciation. As he pins one arm behind her back, the Tiger Woman greedily pushes her ass back into his crotch, wiggling her buttocks against his cock and flicking her tail across his face.

Snarling, Adam grabs hold of the base of her tail with his free hand and proceeds to yank upwards, lifting Tigr a onto her toes and lining up her puffy, moistening pussy lips with his rock hard cock perfectly.

A moment later he's inside of her, pumping away with a mad man, fucking her pussy as hard and fast as he can. It's no different then all the other times he's fucked her admittedly... except in a way, it really is. Physically it might be the same, but mentally... there's something else now.

He doesn't quite have Tigr a's blessing to knock her up... but he has the closest thing in the form of her challenge, doesn't he? She's happy to let him try even if she thinks he's doomed to failure. And it falls to Adam to prove her wrong.

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!

His balls swing up into Tigr a's clit again and again as he buries every last inch of his cock in her hungry twat repeatedly. Tigr a moans in response, the dining table rocking beneath them as she clings to it with her free set of claws. Her body shudders and shakes for him, her pussy walls flexing around his dick as Adam grunts.

Her tight, muscled insides milk him for all they're worth while Adam just goes as hard as he can, not letting them hold him in place for even a moment as he pistons in and out of Tigr a nonstop.

Until finally, she tips over the edge and cums for him, climaxing explosively on his cock. The pressure is so much that Adam reaches his own release in the process... and doesn't so much as bother to try to hold back either. He lets himself cum inside of Tigr a, filling her up with his first load of seed.

First... but not the last. As soon as he's done cumming once, Adam pulls out of Tigra and then yanks her back off of the table, spinning her around to face him again and kissing her deeply on the lips.

His hands slide down her body and her own clawed hands go to his shoulders as she correctly deduces what he's going to do next. Adam sets his stance, his muscles bulging as his fingers find purchase in Tigra's ass. Then, with a low grunt of effort, the human athlete lifts his tiger woman coach into the air and promptly impales her on his cock again right then and there.

Tigra responds by wrapping her legs around his waist and locking them in place there, while her arms loop around his neck. She moans into his mouth as they continue kissing, her furred breasts sliding up and down along his own broad, chiseled chest.

Once he has her properly in place on his cock, bouncing up and down on his pulsing, still hard dick, Adam slowly turns around, orientating himself in the direction of the hallway that leads to the bedroom. Then... he begins to walk.

One step in front of the other, it's a plodding walk at best given who he's holding in his arms. He takes a step and then another step, each once making Tigra moan all the more gutturally into his mouth as she bounces up and down on his cock with every jostling motion.

The ensuing walking fuck is as much about getting them to their destination as it is about blowing another load inside of Tigra's clenching quim. His cock pulses and throbs as he makes his way down the hallway, while Tigra squeezes along his length, her pussy walls responding to the movements admirably.

She cums at least twice for him before they finally reach the bedroom, at which point Adam steadily makes his way over to the edge of the bed. There, he stops for a moment... before rapidly slamming his cock up into Tigra's cunt, penetrating her deeper than ever before and impaling her repeatedly on his dick.

“MMMMPH~”

Tigra's moans are once again captured by his lips as she squeals for him, until finally with one last bounce, Adam grunts and unloads inside of her for the second time. His seed fills Tigra's womb yet again, another load deposited within her.

Only once he's done emptying his balls once more does Adam finally lift Tigra off of his cock and drop her down onto the bed on her act. The Tiger Woman pants as she stares up at him, looking deliciously disheveled and ruined so far by his efforts.

"You... you're really something else, A-Adam~"

He smirks as he climbs onto the bed, grabbing her thighs and yanking them apart to move between them. Then, he slides his hands down Tigra's legs and grabs hold of her ankles before lifting her limbs high into the air. She grunts in response as he folds her up right there on the spot before pressing her legs back down onto her body from above.

This has the benefit of lifting her ass and pussy up into the air, so even as his cum bubbles at Tigra's entrance, it doesn't actually leak out quite yet.

It's into that mess of a pussy he's already twice creampie'd that Adam lines himself up and thrusts down for a third time, this go around taking Tigra in a consummate mating press as he pins her folded form to the bed beneath him and begins to pound away at her cunt with a steady, hefty rhythm.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Tigra moans and gurgles and groans beneath him, her nipples rock hard and her tits jiggling as her body shudders and quivers. She's a tough woman... a strong woman. But she's still a woman at the end of the day with all the feminine curves one can imagine. For all her strength, for all her muscles, for all her power... she's still a woman.

With that thought ringing through his head, Adam delivers one final powerful thrust to Tigra's cunt... and then tips over the edge a third time, unloading within her womb yet again as he fills her, this time to the brim and then some.

For a long moment afterwards, Adam just holds still, panting heavily and recovering his breath as he keeps Tigra nice and plugged up as well as in the same position so none of his seed can leak out of her cum-stuffed cunt. And yet... he still knows it won't be enough. Tigra does too if the lidded look she gives him is any indication.

"Is that... all you've got, big boy?"

Adam half grins, half grits his teeth at that before shaking his head.

"No... we're just getting started."

He'll fuck her however many times it takes to knock her up and ruin that six pack of hers! He WILL get Tigra heavy with his child, damn it! He won't give up, no matter what!

With that said, Adam begins moving again, railing his gorgeous Tiger Woman Coach for a fourth time as she moans throatily under him. The night... was just getting started.