Pumping Velocity

Ehri Yisu stepped out of the audio room stretching her arms and legs after a long day of rehearsing her next rap song, thanking her coworkers at the record company and in the restroom, slipping out of her “Velocity Rapper” outfit to her more casual shirt and attire, barely fitting her body due to being a velociraptor, stuffs the rapper clothes in her backpack and heads out for the day, free for the next few days. Taking a shortcut through the red light district near her home, her eye catches a small little store and walks over to its entrance, opening in and ducking down to avoid hitting her head on the top frame and looks around. She spots a fluffy canine sitting back reading what appeared to be a dirty magazine covered by a newspaper. She cleared her throat catching the canine’s attention.

“Oh! Welcome to my little shop of horrors! Well, that’s what the majority of people here say, but hey it does get business here… uh, have a look-see.” Nodding and looking around she picked up a DVD featuring a couple mustelids, a skunk and badger, nude and making out with something between their chests. Staring at it for a while she jumped when the canine tapped her by the shoulder. “Find everything so far?”

“Uh, yes, thank you,” She said, her voice having a mix of Japanese and Korean, before glancing at the DVD again. “Can you tell me what’s going on with the cover here?”

The canine’s ear perked up. “Oh, that’s my friend and his girlfriend (I think she’s his girlfriend, he muttered under his breath) having a very specific sexy moment, the most literal heart to heart really… Oh yeah, this is a cardiophile shop by the by.”

Yisu’s eyes widened upon hearing that; finally a shop for her personal taste! “Ooh, how many of these do you have? Sequels or follow ups, by chance?” The canine shrugged and looked around, hoping to find something. As he did, Ehri quickly placed a hand on her chest, the raptor’s heart thudding fast and hard from the sudden discovery of this store prompting her to take deep breaths lest it shreds her top and reveal her bare bust to the mammal, not that it would be bad thing, since she prefers the species as a whole. Hell, she kinda finds him attractive as well, but not as much as the skunk on the cover. Casually walking about she saw various heart related toys and doodads about, from steths of various makes, models, and colors, to more suggestive and sexual toys from dildos, vibrators, and among those a glowing red and blue bottle, swirling about but never mixing…

“Okay, I got the whole set, twenty volumes of heart pounding sexy action, uncut and with special versions and features. Goddamn Glen, you have waaaaay to much time on your hands to do all this and then some,” the canine heaved, making Ehri’s jaw drop. “Wait, *Glen*? The Glenskunk!?” She blushed heavily, and her heart was thudding even faster now, making her chest bounce slightly. The canine nodded, smiling at her as he started to check out the videos at the register. “Yeah, been friends with him for a while now, plus I’ve been in a couple of these pornos here (not really bragging), but he also does some crazy experiments with his heart and mine as well, and it tends to get uh… “sticky”, if you catch my meaning; total is seventy-eight dollars, unless you want me to remove some of the stuff here-” before he finished his sentence he saw eighty dollars and the raptor fervidly stuffing the videos into her backpack and noticed her chest was shaking pretty hard. She thanked him and told him to keep the change before heading out, her tail wagging happily with the loot she got as she ducked down…

“Look out!” She glanced back at the canine before tumbling into someone, tripping in the process and on top of someone…

***BABUMP BABUMP BABUMP BABUMP***

A loud arousing heartbeat filled her ears, making her already berserk heart even faster to where she could feel push out slightly, making her panic as she quickly got up to apologize… It was the exact same skunk on the cover she saw, the exact same skunk the canine talked about being friends with: Glen himself. Her body became hot and bothered by the sight of him, which didn’t help her immediate heart problem, as it skipped and thundered harder, instinctively covering her chest as her blue snout and tan feathers around her face turn red. “Hey Glen, are you okay?” The canine moved over to pick up the monochrome mustelid, who nodded. “A-ok Dave, I wonder how the raptor girl is though,” he looked where she was, only to see her blushing hard and covering her chest, though that didn’t stop him from hearing her heartbeat…

*Bmpbmpbmpbmpbmpbmpbmpbmpbmpbmp*

Ehri watched his ears flicker as he looked at her chest, then caught on, becoming even more flustered as her heart was now pushing outwards, bulging between her breasts and against her arms and shirt. If she didn’t leave now the boys would be in for a show; it was now or never!

“Say I didn’t catch your name, miss… Wait, where are you going!? You forgot your backpack!” Dave shouted as she was seen bolting away from the two and was too far away for the female raptor to hear him. Frowning he glanced at Glen and shrugged before he walked back into his store.

“What was that all about?” The skunk inquired.

Within a flash Ehri opened and slammed the door behind her, locking it and shuttering the blinds before dropping onto the floor with her back against the wall, panting as she was still covering her chest with her arm, now violently shaking against something that caused part of her top to tear, an audible thumping that filled the living room; shaking nervously she carefully pulled her shirt off to avoid more damage to it, and the bra to let her breasts and beast free altogether; her velociraptor heart, which appeared to be like a toon heart with an aorta, arteries and veins, thuds fast and hard outwards, replacing her anxiety with libido now that she was finally home. As she shakily got up and slipped her jeans and panties off, now totally nude, she looked at her body and heart, panting to keep her oxygen intake going, before panicking again: she forgot her backpack, it was still at the store; even worse her rapper clothes was in that bag! Facepalming hard and cursing to herself, she sluggishly walked into her bathroom to get cleaned up, prepping a shower for her sweaty hot body to cool down after that sprint. As she adjusted the water’s temperature to suit her, she glanced at her bare body, making poses with her ticker thudding outwards, fantasizing about the skunk she wanted so much…

Stepping inside the shower and lathering up soap around her body, her fantasy between her Glen continued in her mind: it started off innocent, just the two sitting at her dining table, talking about her next big album as the skunk listens to her, but as the two converse more, she moves closer to him to where she sat next to the mustelid with a hand on his thigh, inching closer to his waist as she moves to lock lips with him; she pants slightly as her trembling claw moves towards her wet slit, rubbing around it and gently stretching it open…

Back in the fantasy the couple were undressed, pressing their bodies against each as they passionately made out, their bodies hot and bothered…

Ehri got on her knees and rubbed her slit in tune with her palpitating raptor heart, the organ drowning out the splashing of water across the tile walls and her body, as she shudders and pants during the intense pleasure, gently rubbing her breasts and heart in between. Her fantasy self knelt in front of the skunk, rolling her tongue across the large ebony shaft before wrapping her mouth around altogether, with his hand on the back of her head as he started to thrust into her, their hearts pounding out of their chests now as she continued the fellatio for the mammal…

Ehri was already dried her body and rushed to her room, her face flushed bright red and her heart a darker shade as it pumped violently fast making her body shake as she hyperventilated, digging underneath her bed and pulled out a large obelisk of a dildo, with several well used heart porn magazines (Aphrodite Monthly), opening them to reveal the same monochrome mustelid her lust-filled fantasy was based around on, lubing the toy and gently sliding it into her slit, shuddering once more as the ticker started to skip over itself. Her fantasy self had her pinned by the well hung skunk, his heart pounding in her face as he thrusted into her moistened clit, roughly groping her tits and having a tight grip on her fibrillating pump as the two were nearing their climax, with Ehri wrapping her body around Glen as both her fantasy and real selves climaxed in unison, arching her back and squirting lubricant between her thick thighs several times before going on the bed, her left leg twitching a bit as the dino’s drum steadied itself from the intense pleasuring she went through, taking deep breaths and letting her soon resting heartbeat calm her body down

**B-bump B-bump B-bump B-bump B-bump**

Now she needed those videos…

Dave had closed and locked up the shop for the night, taking a look in the raptor’s backpack and finds a tank top and shorts, black shades and a hat that seems well worn. Tilting his head but doesn’t think much of it, he rummages into the bag to find her wallet and gets her driver’s license, puts the address on there into his phones GPS, made sure he put everything back and walks out of the backdoor of his building, making his way to a small suburban place to a small house on the corner of the address. He steps over and knocks on the door.

His ears perked a bit when he heard some subtle thumping inside the house, and a few minutes later, the door swung open to see the five feet tall raptor wearing a large bulky jacket and shorts, panting a bit as she looked at him. “Oh, you’re the shop owner. Come on in, make yourself at home.” Tilting his head again but nodded, he walked in and placed the backpack on her small loveseat. Ehri quickly unzipped the backpack and checked inside, then quickly took it to her room, while the shepsky followed her a bit, glancing around and seeing various rapper stuff here and there before peeking into her bedroom, with the raptor tossing her older clothes into the laundry bin and shelved all but one of the videos from the backpack.

Ehri placed the DVD on top of the player while looking out of her room, to see the shop owner looking at her records, which he points at. “You’re pretty big into this stuff as well huh? Not really my cup of tea but hey…” Giggling a bit, she gestures the canine to walk in. He was hesitant but obliged, poking his head in a bit and noticed it was more heart-oriented in here than the Rap-themed rooms outside. “Oh wow, this looks nice.” The raptor nodded and laid on the bed. “Thanks for bringing back my backpack, I was gonna get it afterwards. You didn’t see the clothes in there did you?”

“Uh, yeah, but I didn’t think much of it…”

The dino’s heart skipped a beat when he confirmed that and pumped harder out of her chest; had she not been wearing the bulky jacket he would be seeing a very flustered heart horny raptor in front of him. She laid back a bit keeping quiet for a moment. “Do you happen to know who Velocity Rapper is?” The canine shrugged. “Might have heard a song or two from her but other than that not really.” His eye caught something below her bed but doesn’t say anything. “Oh yeah, name’s Dave!”

“Yeah, the skunk said your name. Mine’s Ehri Yisu,” She said shyly, rubbing the back of her feathery head in front of him. “The skunk’s name was Glen right?” He nods, then looks around her room again before back at her again, she was small compared to his tall self. He noticed a certain smell to her as he sat back on the bed. “Nice digs by the way.”

“Thanks, glad you like it,” the raptor responded. “Sorry for the mess, you caught me uh…” She blushed a bit and changed the subject. “Anyways, want to get some Chinese?”

The duo sat at the table munching on their meal, taking the time to talk about their personal hobbies, all the while Ehri was careful not to slip up about her real job; she said she worked for the record by helping out with lyrics and audio, hence the vinyl collection the canine had seen walking, with the canine not knowing that she was the person that sang those songs. When the conversation slowed down, Dave popped a question.

“When did you find out that you were into cardiophilia?” Caught off by this, Yisu looked at Dave with a blush. “Uh, just liked how a heart beats, that’s all.” She felt her Dino drum push against the jacket she was wearing, a sense of arousal was taking place. Dave’s ear flickered a bit, as if he overheard something emanating from Ehri’s chest.

“It was pretty the same thing for me, though it gotten a little more… eh, kinky, I guess. Hence the shop and all. Oh yeah, what do you like about Glen?” Ehri’s face gotten red after the name again, her mind now going back to those perverted fantasies earlier that day. “Uh, I um…” Her heart started to hammer out of her chest, pounding against that bulky jacket. Dave snickered at her shyness, as he moved closer to her to tease the raptor. “Giant thick ebony cock, can fill and satisfy any woman that wants him, and to top it all off for us heart horny critters, a massive ticker that he can pin you down with. Hestia can speak from experience.” Ehri’s heart had begun to push against her jacket now, leaving the flustered Dino in a state she wasn’t expecting, but regained her composure. Then gave Dave a lustful look.

“What about you, sweetie? Think you can do the same?” Dave grinned a bit, then shrugged. “You want to do this?” When she smiled and nodded, he picked her up and took her to the bedroom, laying the raptor on the bed, as she seductively zipped the jacket down to reveal her bust and heart to the shepsky, who smiled and casually slipped his clothes off in front of her, revealing a large canid cock in front of the female, whose heart skipped a beat. “Ohh my,” she stuttered. He put the DVD into the player and started the film, which showed a busty badger and well endowed skunk making out with their hearts thudding against on another, as the canine got in bed and moved towards the raptor, who had already taken her panties down and gestured the canine to take control.

Dave wasted no time moving towards her, locking lips with her as he took one hand to caress her raging heart, the other between her legs, earning a shudder and moan from the raptor, as her heart jackhammered against his hand. He broke the kiss and moved his head down to her chest, kissing her heart and breasts, rolling his tongue across each tit until her nipples were puffy and erect.

Ehri threw her head back from the foreplay she was getting, her arousal amplified by the fast and hard thumping of her heart, followed the loud and steady heartbeats coming from the porno, with the skunk pleasuring the badger, who moaned loudly as her mustelid motor jackhammered in front of the camera. Her fantasies ran rampant again, with her in place of the badger, being pleasured by the irresistible monochrome mustelid. Her fantasy was cut when she was pinned down by the very real canine, whose massive hybrid heart pounds with lust and excitement; Ehri watched his heart pound, and slowly spreads her legs to him. Smiling seductively, Dave carefully grabbed her wide hips and slowly pressed his meaty member against her wet slit, teasing her.

Ehri hyperventilated from the teasing and foreplay, her heart hammering well over the 200 BPM threshold, skipping a beat here and there, as she grabs the bedsheets. “T-take me…” Dave holds her still and gently pushes his member inside the raptor, a large abdominal bulge making its way for the couple to see, as Ehri’s moaned rose by an octave, as did the female’s in the porno, with Glen shoving his large cock into her, an equally large bulge, with the female on top, as she starts to ride him. Ehri instinctively wrapped her strong arms and thick legs around the fuzzy shepsky, holding onto him as he pressed his body into her; because of her short stature she got a face full of canine heart, throbbing and thumping against her head, nearly drowning out the porno in the background but not their lustful, sexy moans. She moved her snout out enough for her to breathe, with the huge hybrid heart booming against her face.

“Oh wow, you feel so good Ehri, so soft yet so tight!” Dave started to thrust into his mate, keeping his large heart thudding against her face while feeling her own ticker beat right below it, with the raptor panting and moaning in sexual bliss, her slit tightening itself around his large canine cock.

As the shepsky slowly sped up his thrusting, Ehri moved her hand down to rub the large bulge constantly going in and out of her abdomen, earning a sharp huff from the canine, prompting him to thrust harder, further dominating the dinosaur beneath him. Her heart jackhammered, her breathing went into overdrive and her fantasies about her and the skunk continues, making her already hot body even more than normal, causing her breath to be visible in the cold room, something that caught the mammal’s attention. Smirking, he grabbed her by the hips and in one quick move, pulled her up and laid himself down, putting the raptor in the cowgirl position. Snapped out of her fantasy again, she looked down to see her heart horny mate holding her. Smirking herself, she started to ride and bounce on the cock, its bulge visible against the light of the television screen, as she got close to the knot. She looked at the video and saw the skunk pin down the badger and is slamming his cock into her at a rapid pace, getting his thrusting into her before the final climax.

She almost delved back into her fantasy but retrained herself and focused on the canine she was mating with; she knelt down, rubbing her claws against Dave’s enlarged hammering heart, grabbing certain spots of it, earning a moan from him as he started to thrust into her. Moaning, she forces more of his cock into her body, even closer towards his knot, with the bulge nearly reaching her hyperactive heart. Her breasts bounced around as she leaned her head back and hyperventilated, the raptor's heartbeat skyrocketing exponentially, signalling her orgasm was growing near. With one final slam she was knotted by the canine and climaxes, yelling in pleasure as her heart bloated up and vibrated uncontrollably fast, as the male canine followed her shortly.

What felt like an eternity, Ehri's heart began to stabilize itself as she nearly drops onto the canine, exhausted but satisfied with the intense sex she had, cuddling with the male canine and pressing her heart against his, waiting for the knot inside her to deflate, making out with him. A half hour passed and the knot deflated enough for her to pull out, earning a soft moan. She laid down on the bed, holding hands with the shepsky, watching the end of the porno with him before she turned it off. The dog was good and she loved the sex they had, but the skunk and his heart would be her real prize, hopefully soon.