Disclaimer for Mature Audiences (18 Years+)

This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

I Got Isekai'd! Well Shyt! Vol.4

Chapter 3 Getting Rudely Interrupted 🦴

In the early part of the morning just as the sun was coming over the horizon. A certain 18-year-old royal retainer was sleeping peacefully on his disheveled bed. He was covered with a layer of sweat from his normal boyfriend duties. He had a peaceful smile on his face as he dreamed about what happened in the early parts of last night.

And while he lay there a mischievous Wolfkin poked her head up from the side of the bed staring at Percy who was stirring in his sleep.

A smile broke on her face as she wagged her tail and began to purr softly.

'My wolf is defenseless... Hehehe! It's time for your wake-up call.'

And with that, Dalia got ready to jump on top of her mate.

Her paws spread out on either side of Percy and was about to ride him. But before she could make contact with him, Percy reached up and grabbed both of her hands with the speed of a viper while rolling her over onto the feather mattress with a quick motion. So he could be on top of her.

"Eeck! No fair! I wanted to be on top!" Complained Dalia as she was pinned down to the bed by Percy's body.

"I know... But if you keep trying to jump me in the morning I'm going to defend myself and tease you even more."

With that said Percy kissed his girlfriend lovingly on the lips. Then looked at her with a grin on his face, "Now, I have some breakfast to eat."

He was about to pull away when Dalia grabbed a hold of Percy's right hand and brought it up to her chest.

She could feel her heart pounding in excitement as Percy looked over her body and smiled.

"You know your too good to me, right?"

Dalia blushed and nodded shyly to Percy.

"Mmmhmm."

"I don't deserve you."

Dalia let out a soft giggle and moved her hand back up to place it on Percy's cheek.

"But I deserve you." She said with a joyful smile.

With that said Percy pulled his hand back to give Dalia a kiss.

As he did this Dalia felt the soft touch of his other hand on her thigh.

Dalia shivered in pleasure as she lay there with her eyes closed.

'Gamma has tamed me! My wolf wants nothing more than to please me!'

Dalia began to move her hips slightly on the bed and moaned softly. The sound made Percy's heart beat faster. His breathing quickened as he leaned down to gently nuzzle his nose against Dalia's neck taking in her scent.

Dalia moaned louder as she heard the sounds of Percy's panting breath.

Then out of nowhere, Percy's lips were pressed to hers.

Dalia gasped in delight as his tongue slipped into her mouth.

'Aunh! This is heaven! I can't get enough!'

Dalia placed her hands on his shoulders and pulled herself up to meet Percy's kisses.

Their tongues battled each other as they shared a deep passionate embrace.

When finally they broke apart Dalia panted heavily and looked into Percy's eyes.

"Dalia... You know how to bring the beast out of me."

Percy grinned playfully at her and then nuzzled his head against her.

"Oh! That's what I like to hear. Especially from my Wolf."

Dalia giggled happily and kissed Percy again. And out of nowhere, Percy plunged his fully erect member into her tight pussy.

Dalia cried out in joy as Percy filled her completely.

"Mmph!"

The sound of their lovemaking made a lot of noise in the room, but that didn't bother either of them.

"AUNGH! That's it! Mark me my wolf! Claim me as yours!"

Dalia cried out as she wrapped her arms around Percy's neck and squeezed him tightly.

"Goddess! Gah! Don't forget to mark me as well, my Alpha!" Grunted Percy as he moved his hips slowly thrusting in and out of Dalia's wet pussy.

Dalia couldn't help but moan loudly as Percy's cock stretched her pussy open.

"Mmhm! Take your time, Gamma! I want to savor every inch of you!"

In response Dalia began moving her hips again, trying to force Percy deeper inside her.

"Yes! Fuck me hard! Show me who owns me!" Yelled Dalia as she felt Percy's cock reach the entrance to her womb.

They both moved faster, faster and harder as their passion grew until Percy stopped for a second and looked into Dalia's beautiful green eyes.

"You're not a object, Dalia... You're so much more."

He paused as he looked into her eyes, "I'm your wolf, your human. I belong to you. I will never stop loving you no matter what happens. No matter how long we are separated. I love you, Dalia."

Dalia shivered as she looked deeply into his eyes and returned the look. No matter how many times he says it. Dalia can't get enough of hearing those words from him.

She smiled at him as she gripped his shoulders tighter.

"You're my wolf and you're welcome in my bed any day, Percy! I love you too!"

Both of them went into a frenzy as they fucked each other.

"AUNH! I'm going to cum!"

Percy grunted as he moved his hips faster and faster causing Dalia to arch her back and cry out in pleasure.

"AAH! Yes! Fill me up with your seed, Gamma! Make me pregnant with our cubs!"

Her body shook as her orgasm hit her hard and strong.

"I-I'M CUMMING! DALIA! GAH! AHH! I'M COMING!"

Percy groaned as his body tensed up and his cock began pumping sperm deep within Dalia's fertile womb.

The sound of their mating filled the whole room as Percy filled Dalia with his essence.

'Ohhh! His seed is so warm! I-It soothes my soul!'

Dalia had her eyes closed as she enjoyed every moment of being filled with Percy's hot cum.

Once Percy finished he pulled out of Dalia. She was too busy enjoying the afterglow of her orgasm to realize that Percy was laying next to her while admiring her blissful expression.

"Did I do good?" He asked with a grin.

"Y-Yeah, you did great as always, my Wolf!"

Dalia lay there with her eyes closed and basked in the afterglow of sex.

"But I never get to be on top anymore... I miss taking the lead when we mate," She said with a pout.

"Huh!? I-I guess I've been more dominant than usual... And I didn't notice until you brought it up now... Do you want to go another round?" Percy asked as he blushed.

"I like to go another round of course, but being on top is something that is earned and you've been stronger than me lately... I think I need to stop eating so many sweets. I mean look at my belly... Does it seem fat to you?" Asked Dalia playfully.

Percy paused for a second recalling what his father told him once as a kid.

He looked at her lower abdomen and there wasn't anything fat on her besides her beautiful skin and her abs. But it did look bloated from underneath her muscles. And it looked cute to him.

Percy smiled at her and shook his head.

"No, you're not fat at all, Dalia... You're perfect!"

Dalia beamed with joy when hearing his kind words.

"You're just saying that because I'm your mate, aren't you?"

She teased Percy with a knowing smile.

"Well, I say it because it's true. And I think you might be pregnant?"

Dalia perked up and gasped.

"Really? But the mating season is a couple of months from now..." Dalia said with a confused tone in her voice.

"Huh? But we did mate during the Mating Moon, right?" questioned Percy.

Dalia thought about it for a minute and realized what Percy was talking about. She was testing him to see if there was any hesitation when wanting to become a father.

"Oh, that! Ha haha? I was testing you that night to see if you were committed enough to me to have my cubs and grow our pack together. You passed! The mating moon isn't a real thing... At least that's what my mother told me. So, I can't be pregnant yet!" Dalia said with a playful smirk.

Percy smiled at her, "So, you aren't up for a second round then?"

"Of course I do but I want to be on top again. I love feeling you inside me while being on top," Dalia said while turning to lie on her side next to Percy.

Percy just sighed at her before he grabbed her leg and pulled her on top of him.

"G-Gamma!? W-What are you doing!? Being on top is something that is earned, not given out freely!" Dalia squeaked in fear.

"You've earned it, Dalia. More than you know," said Percy as he rubbed Dalia's swollen belly which sent shivers up her spine.

"Ooohh, that feels good... So warm..." Dalia moaned as she felt Percy's hands rub her pregnant belly.

"Take the lead, my Alpha," said Percy with a deep husky voice.

Dalia bit her bottom lip, "...Okay."

And without another word, Dalia began to ride Percy like a horse. She sat back on Percy's cock and began to bounce up and down on him. Causing her long, luscious, raven-black hair to fly around wildly. Her large breasts swayed left and right with every thrust. The movement of her tits made her nipples harden and poke out begging to be touched.

Percy's eyes widened as he stared at Dalia as she rode him.

She knew how to please her mate and she always gave it her all.

With each thrust, Dalia took more control. Gyrating her hips and grinding her clit against Percy's pelvis. Each time causing her to moan louder and more lustfully. Her breathing became fast and

short as she tried to catch up with her body's demands. She closed her eyes so she could focus on the pure joy coming from her mate's manhood that was growing deep inside her.

"OH! FUCK!" Yelled Percy as he almost climaxed.

She opened her eyes when she heard Percy gasp.

"No! Ohhhh... Gamma! Not yet..." Dalia moaned as she bit her lip.

"I'm trying to hold back! But you feel so good!" said Percy.

Dalia moaned as she felt Percy's cock sliding between her legs. She leaned forward and kissed Percy deeply, "Ohhh, Fuck. You taste so sweet. I can't wait to have your babies!"

Dalia's breasts bounced and jiggled with each thrust. Making it easy for Percy to grab them and pull her closer to his chest. He breathed heavily into Dalia's ear as he moved faster and harder. His pace quickened so much that Dalia couldn't keep up.

"Huuuh! Ooohhhhhh! AAAAHHH!" Dalia screamed as she came.

Her juices squirted out onto Percy's pelvic bone.

"I'm gonna CUM!" Percy shouted and before he could finish his sentence Dalia was already cumming again.

This time, her orgasm lasted longer and stronger. Dalia screamed out loud as she had multiple orgasms in a row.

"AUNGH AUNH! GAMMA! AUNGAAAHHHH!" Dalia screamed as she came harder than ever before.

"Fuck, Dalia!" said Percy as he held Dalia tight.

'I can feel it flowing inside me!' Dalia thought.

As the two continued their lovemaking they both heard a knocking at their door.

Knock! Knock!

'Noooo! It was just getting really good! Why do these things always happen when we're about to get it on?!?' Dalia thought as she pouted.

Percy sighed, "I guess we lost track of time again."

He tried to get Dalia off of him but she wrapped her legs around him.

She had a determined look written on her face.

"D-Dalia? I don't think this is a good idea... I think that was Rya's knocking?"

"Don't move, I know it was her knocking at the door," Dalia replied as she kept herself wrapped tightly around Percy.

She then looked over to the big dark oak door.

"Alpha! Just give us 15 minutes!" Dalia yelled at the door.

Rya, Nieren, and two of the Dwarf maids were standing on the other side of the door when they heard Dalia.

Rya closed her eyes and sighed.

"Dalia? You have been doing it with Percy for over two hours now and if I let you two have 15 more minutes then you two won't come out until the afternoon. That's if we are lucky to see you. So, no Dalia. You need to clean up and come with us as my loyal retainer and friend."

Dalia's face turned from a pout back to a smile.

"Okay, okay. I'll come with you. But, I want to have sex with Gamma one last time."

Percy panicked when Dalia didn't fully agree with Rya and knew that one of her golems was about to make an appearance.

"I-I think we should do as Lady Rya requests," Percy pleaded.

"Pfft! I'm not afraid of some stupid rock—" Dalia stopped talking when the stone floor morphed into a Rya that was wearing a black bikini. She was kneeling about 6 feet away from their bed and it looked like a small crater was formed on the ground from her creation.

From behind the door, Rya's muffled voice said, "8R! Please take Dalia to the bathroom and make her presentable, please! And thank you!"

Dalia got off of Percy and squared up into a battle stance in front of 8R who had a unamused look on her face.

"Aww! Need to send in one of your clones to take me to the bathroom! Hehe! I like to see her— Whoa! Hey! Let go of me!" Dalia struggled to break free from 8R's grip and proceeded to take her to the bathroom.

"Come... Dalia..." said 8R as she was dragging Dalia away while she was kicking and clawing at her arm.

But whatever damage inflicted on 8R's body quickly healed while they closed in on the Fae-Bath.

"No! I'm not going to lose my mate's scent! No! I won't! NO! EEECK!" Dalia screamed as 8R tossed her into the big bath that had 3 feet of warm water in it.

SPLASH!

Dalia splashed in the water and sprayed the warm liquid all around her while she desperately was trying to get out but 8R grabbed Dalia's legs and held them in place.

"No! No! No! Don't do this to me, Cloney! UGH!" Dalia was finally able to get her legs free but still couldn't run away because 8R held her shoulder and forced her to sit in the tub.

Then 8R proceeded to add soap and scented oils to the bath and started scrubbing all the filth off of Dalia.

"AAAAHHHH! AAAAHHH! I HATE YOU CLONEY! This is so humiliating!" Dalia cried out in agony as Percy's scent started getting washed away.

Rya opened the door opened once she knew Dalia was in the bath and was followed by Nieren and the two maids.

Percy hurried and covered his lower half with a sheet when Rya walked into his room.

Rya saw Dalia with a sad defeated look on her face.

"You will be fine once 8R is done washing your body, Dalia," Rya said while her golem continued to scrub the filthy grime off of her.

"Crap! This is so embarrassing!" Dalia said as she stood up and looked at Rya from the open door.

8R made her sit in the tub and continued to wash her, even though Dalia protested several times.

Rya turned and looked at a nervous and embarrassed Percy who was sitting on the bed not sure if he should move or stay put.

"You don't wish to join your girlfriend in the bath," joked Rya.

"I-I would join her, my Lady. But Dalia gets a little scrappy when she's forced to clean herself. I'll wait until she's done. I'm sorry I'm not in a better state right now," said Percy as he smiled sheepishly, which made her laugh.

"Hehe! That's ok. We'll be out of your hair in no time," Rya said with a smile.

"No! GAMMA! You are supposed to defend me! And why am I the only one being forced into this thing?" Dalia complained.

She sat there and sulked before she kicked at the bathwater like a child.

"Dalia! She's engaged to the crown prince. She will be our future ruler," Percy explained.

Nieren walked up to Rya and added, "Plus, your human likes to be clean as well, Dog!"

"Oh, shut up, Woody!" Dalia snapped back.

Rya laughed at Dalia's childish behavior.

"Ok! Ok! Calm down. 8R is almost done. Just let her help you wash yourself properly," Rya said while Dalia finally obeyed her as she got up to allow herself to get washed more easily.

"Fine! But I don't like it," said Dalia as she took a towel off of a hook and used it to dry herself off.

Her skin still felt very sensitive, but at least the filth was gone.

As she dried herself off, Rya took a moment and observed Dalia. She had long black hair that reached below her waist. The color of her eyes was a deep green, and her face was beautiful with her wolf ears sticking up from her head.

"8R, help Dalia get dressed. She'll need clothes too," Rya commanded.

"Yes... Creator...," replied the golem clone.

Dalia looked at Rya confused for a second before realizing what she meant. She was about to protest again, but she stopped herself.

"Do what you got to do Cloney, and make sure you give me something breathable to wear," said Dalia.

"Very... well...," 8R said in a robotic tone.

The next few minutes Dalia was dressed in some red underwear and was given an off-shoulder dress. She didn't know why Rya was doing this, but she knew she couldn't argue with her. If she did, she would get punished even more.

She sighed heavily and let 8R dress her and brushed her hair while tying cute red ribbons in her hair, making her look like a proper young lady.

When 8R finished dressing her, Rya walked over to her and knelt down so she could get a good look at her.

"Hmm... Those tiny ribbons are cute on you. You should keep them in your hair more often," Rya said with a smile.

Dalia pouted, "Why did Cloney have to do that to my hair? I hate it. I'm not a little girl."

"Because this is what you get for not listening to me. Plus, 8R thinks you look adorable with those in your hair," Rya said and smiled at Dalia.

Dalia looked at 8R who had a rare smile on her face and clapped her hands together in delight at the work she had done.

"Now then, let's get going. Percy needs to use the bathroom and the maids need to clean this place," Rya said while standing up.

Dalia nodded as she stood up and followed Rya to the bedroom. Once Dalia came in view of Percy his eyes snapped onto her.

"What!? Are you going to make fun of me!?" Dalia questioned her boyfriend.

Percy was unfazed as he replied, "You look adorable..."

Dalia's ears perked up and her tail started to wag happily.

"Y-You fine me adorable?" She asked with a hint of curiosity in her voice.

Percy nodded, "Yes, I love you and your cute little ears and tail."

Dalia blushed as she turned pink from head to toe. Her cheeks were becoming so hot that she felt like she was going to burn up.

Rya and Nieren knew where this was going to go.

"Alright, you two love birds. You need to save it for later, okay? Come on Dalia. Let's go," Rya said as she pinched Dalia's right ear and walk to the door.

"Ow! Owe! Ow! Ow! Okay! I'm coming, Alpha! You don't need to pull my ear!" Dalia whined as she tried to escape Rya's grip, but she held onto her tightly.

As Dalia walked behind Rya she couldn't help but notice how her stomach was feeling fluttery.

"You can go back to sleep 8R. And Percy? Don't keep Quinus waiting," Rya said before walking out the door with Dalia and Nieren.

Before they closed it.

Percy was still in a daze upon seeing Dalia dressed in such a cute girly way. While 8R moved back over to the crater on the floor and morphed back making it look like the crater was never there to begin with.

"Ahem!?"

Percy jumped out of his stupor and looked to his left to see two smirking dwarven maids staring at him.

"I'm sorry! I was lost for a moment. I'll get my things together and get out of—" Percy was cut off by Miss Ruby.

"I still don't know what magic a human like you used to tame a powerful Wolfkin, like her. But I won't mind finding out myself?" She asked with a sly grin.

Percy gave a nervous laugh as he replied, "W-Well... I appreciate the offer Miss Ruby but I'm a one-woman man... I'll get cleaned up and let you get back to your work."

Miss Ruby and the other maid pouted but nodded in unison.

"We can help you get dressed if you like, Sir Percy. We would be honored to assist you," The other dwarf said with a smile and a wink.

Percy's throat became dry as he gulped before he replied, "No, I can put on my own clothing, Miss. But if you like, you can pull out a new set of my clothes for me and place them on the bed."

The dwarves giggled and nodded before they started cleaning up the room.

Percy hurried to the bathroom and closed the door behind him.

"Sigh! When did women start finding me attractive? My dad always told me that it was hard to find love... But I don't see it," Percy grumbled to himself as he added new water to the bath before getting in.