

Everything You Want Act 1 - Makeshift Chemistry

By Bartan Tirix

For Bunsen.Dragon

It was thick, like a fog that didn't obstruct the dragon's vision, yet still left it blurry. Left him unable to concentrate on anything more than the occasional flaps and glides of his tired wings. Bad enough that this detour wasn't much of a shortcut like that damn merchant with the silly red beard stated, but the dragon was longing for the comfort of home. Vacations were nice, sure, but this one felt like a complete waste. A series of unfortunate events that he just wanted to end already.

Then, to top it all off, he was flying through this cloud of heat. The thick scent of a female that needed to be tended to, if it wasn't so cold up at this altitude, Bunsen would be completely stiff right now. Likely mimicking his own little rainstorm of foggy droplets to those down below... Actually, he might even be doing that now! He was far too concentrated on flapping and staring forwards to be able to check.

He'd take care of it when he got home, constantly ignoring the badgering instincts to swoop down and hunt that dragoness who was making the call. Mount her in eighteen different ways like a delicious cake -that was SO much better than whatever the hell that damn merchant fed him! Seriously, Pecans!? In a cake!? Why!?

Honestly, he wasn't really that upset over the damn nuts that were still stuck between his fangs. The anger and frustration of the event was just overpowering those instincts in flares, but not for too long. *It wouldn't last much longer*, Bunsen kept telling himself. *Just a few more minutes of flying straight like an arrow, through the clouds, past those three mountains -that looked like a magnificent pair of dragon haunches and a tail. Spread apart and just waiting for some feral beast of a male to rip into it-*

No! No. Another coax. Just don't breathe. Yeah, that's a good idea. Quit breathing, fall into the sky, and hope not to break anything from the fall. Maybe she'll find you and- Taath-Taath-Taath! He cursed, almost loudly with heated huffs. Feeling his slit almost bulge with the amount of pre he was producing since first catching her scent. Detecting it's escape through the crimson swollen vent and seeing where its prison resided; thousands of feet above the surface. Yet, the somewhat clear fluids took a chance regardless, feeling it tickle on the way out and only made the journey that much more difficult.

But he just had to look, regardless of his half foggy vision against his flying membranes. The result of flying through clouds as he passed through them and instantly spotting something yellow with large wings. The absolute knockout of his Reason that Instinct claimed victory over,

slamming on the air brakes and banking hard into a steep nosedive. Tucking those navy wings around his body, the dragon nearly turned himself into a bullet, aiming to threaten the very earth with it's pierce.

However... Instincts, as primal as they can be, were not complete idiots. Knowing enough that the dragon *needed* to make it down in **one** piece if they were ever going to get cured of such an itch. Widening out his flight form a bit while coming out of the dive, circling around the lands when there was no sight of the yellow dragoness. But her scent was very, very strong, perhaps even a few weeks old... *Moist. Unsatisfied. Desperate...!*

Damn urges! They can make a fool of any dragon if they're caught off guard like he was. What would a female be doing all the way out here anyway? And it's definitely only the one around... Usually they're not left this long without being tended to-

A sudden sliver of yellow was spotted by his golden lenses, and his instincts commanded him to floor it. Diving once again and swooping around the backside of the mountain that the dragoness was sighted near, catching that heat much stronger now as the yellow one attempted to get away. Causing the male to pursue quickly, banking around the cliffside and through the mist of a waterfall. Lightly clouding the scent, but not enough for reason to regain control.

The smaller female then dove into the thick forest below, and like a dolt without the ability to think, Bun gave chase. Drafting right behind her as if to follow that colorful cloud of her needs to the very T. Just thankful that such a forest was surprisingly roomy after the first twenty feet of bush and leaves! The ground still quite far down, but the male didn't have time to admire such lands. Whipping past branch after branch, breaking a few with his broad red chest plates while falling behind.

Of course, Reason stated. Still a bit dizzy from the beating before and lightly getting its bearings back. *It makes sense that the smaller a dragon would be, the more agile it would become. Yet, you would be gifted with more speed, being larger and having started at a higher-*

Get On With It! The instincts growled loudly within the male's head. **We're Losing Her While You're Yapping About!**

She is just using her strengths against us. Passing around tree after tree, moving under the larger branches until that yellow tail is lost- A loud growl, but Reason remained unintimidated. *But her scent isn't. Though it's not completely on par with the fresh path her sex is taking, we could still track it to where she is going...*

Meaning What. That primal voice barely asked, almost feeling the warm glow of Reason's smirk as the idea connected. With both Instinct and Reason working together, they lead Bunsen out of the thick of the forest, where a river seemed to pass through. Following that to where the aroma was the strongest, it came out to a rather large clearing and a set of ruins from the old world. A waterfall not far from it, but thirst was not on the male's mind.

He landed. Heavily onto the white smooth stone that was gradually being claimed by the patient vines. Nearly getting a yelp out of the yellow female that recently landed, almost hiding into the sheltered remains of a stone building. A small bed of furs that has likely seen better days, and the remains of previous hunts told him that she's been here for a few weeks. Yet, he couldn't focus on much else, not even that frightened, almost disappointed look. As if to encounter another male for the first time.

But the chase had finally stopped, he had cornered her in the female's own home... Keeping in a wide, threatening stance that he was just suddenly aware of, huffing constantly with thick growls. No wonder she looked at him so. Even if those cyan eyes were trying to be brave against his own stare, there was something else within them... Disappointment? Intimidation?

With a steady, deep breath, Bunsen reclaimed his stance to a proper one. A position of less conflict, overpowering his instincts with composure after realizing how young this female was. A moment to close his eyes and swallow his urges. "Greetings." He attempted to say without a purr... Let's just say he succeeded, kinda like how you round down with a 1.34. "I'm... Bunsen."

All the yellow dragon could do is stare at him, study with those slightly frightened discs while her body displayed caution. Trying to memorize every inch of the giant before her while attempting to think of a way to escape... But there was none. The reason why the male was breathing deeply wasn't because he was winded... Whereas she was currently running on pure adrenaline and panting from exhaustion. Her heartbeat echoing through her ears, almost flicking with every deep pulse that was shot upwards.

But with the delay, at least the larger dragon did seem to reclaim his manner. Once again relaxing his stance and resting his tired wings against his sides, keeping them low to reduce the appearance of his size. "Perhaps we got off on the wrong paw. I'm Bunsen." A bit of a curious stare from the yellow one, as she once again looked him over. Dark navy scales, the color of the night. Crimson red chest plates and underside, like that of fresh blood. Outlined with a gold trim that bordered the two colors, that same metallic yellow that filled those discs. Reminding her of a twin sunrise, one that was attempting to hold back.

"You're-..." She started, trying to be strong against influenced dragon. "You're... Not from around here, are you?" The male's reaction was a half shrug and a low grunt following one of those huffs. Almost as if he was arguing with himself, straining and rooting those large paws into the white stone. Hoping that the vines would hold him down so she could have her way with- *Get away! Geeet* away from him... As if to escape. Yes... That's what she meant...

Blush invaded her ears when such thoughts surfaced, making her tail flutter instinctively to spread her scent even more and grabbing the attention of that dark snout. Feeling the gaze of those twin suns nearly heating up her haunches, causing his breaths grow a little deeper and that large body to become tense to snare any advancement. All while a certain voice he was currently too familiar with was nearly roaring in Bunsen's ears. **Mount Her! Mount Her! Mount**

Herrrr!

Don't you do it, Bunsen. Reason scolded, nearly getting a growl for speaking such a thing. You know better than to-

Pin her down and bite the back of her neck! Force her to lift that tail so you can puncture that-!

Don't-

Whose side are you on!? I thought you wanted this!

Yes, but if we're going to do it, we do it properly. Like how you were taught-

Why!? She's right there for the taking! You can easily overpower her and I can get you ready in a heartbeat-!

For One Session. After that, what do you think is going to happen? The dark male took a moment to blink, more just waiting for the answer and hearing that logical voice sigh and disappointment. Leave. She's going to leave.

So!? What's so wrong with that?

If you do this right, you could have multiple sessions. Another moment of silence as Bunsen found himself faintly nodding, not noticing the other dragon's rather puzzled stare. Are you willing to follow my lead then?

...Fiiiiinnnnneeee...!

Good. Bunsen, you've been quiet for a very long time. Say something to her, compli- "Something." A noise in question from the yellow one as the male silenced himself with his forepaws, grasping his snout while his logical side facepalmed hard. Whimpering slightly as those cyan eyes dropped to his hind legs, now realizing what was likely on display during such a stance. "-I'm parched." The male bluntly said, still grasping his muzzle. Turning about and moving to the nearby pool of water and shoving his entire head within it.

Granted, still giving the yellow one an unknowingly pleasant view as mumbles were barely heard in the barrage of bubbles surfacing. Unable to take her eyes off that cyan tip that was squeezing out of that red slit on his underside, dripping a rather powerful sent that she could barely resist. But no! She had to focus! Find a way to stall him so she could escape-

A rather sudden resurfacing of his head and a gasp of much needed air surprised the yellow one, as Bunsen took a few moments before returning to her. Calmly and dripping wet, as if such a thing never happened. "Are... Are you okay?"

"Perfectly fine." Another blunt statement, seeing her eyes shift from him to the water as if to ask- "How do you take a drink?"

"By... Lapping it." An awkward and puzzling silence.

"...I'll try that sometime." (The father of my future children, ladies and gentlemen- What!? No! Stop thinking like that!) "R-right, to answer your... Previous question." A double take from the yellow one, her eyes once again shifting back and forth and attempting to recall what he was talking about. "Am I from around-?"

"Around here! Yes! I-I remember it..."

"No." A blank stare. "And yes. -But mostly no." A few blinks made him whine slightly and start rubbing the back of his neck with a paw, tending to the single row of small horns along his spine. "I...I'm trying to do this...civilly...erm?" A gesture towards her that she didn't quite understand at first. Nearly getting an embarrassed yelp from the yellow one.

(Don't use your real name!) "-Karddika!" (...**Really?** Was that even draconic?)

"Karddika..." The male question under his breath, getting a whimper from her. (Welp, cover is blown. He knows your lying-) "You have the same name as my mother's second sister remated?" (...Okay, that was lucky.) "Do you know Vell'dimma?"

"N-no..."

"Oh, then we're likely not related." (**Taath!** The female cursed in her head. A way out of this mess, and you blow it by telling the damn truth!? What's wrong with you!?) "Are... Are *you* okay?" A slight whimper from her, now noticing what body movements she was making.

"...Y-yeah. Just... Cramps."

"A-ah. Right. Of course." (Phew...!) "Look... I'm normally not so..."

"Out of it-?"

"Out of it, yes." He grumbled, mostly at himself. "It's just... Your scent-"

"Drives males crazy-"

"Very crazy."

"-I know the feeling." Karddika mumbled, then instantly freezing in place while attempting to avoid eye contact. (Did... Did you just admit to-? Nope! Just act like it didn't happen.)

"It feels like I haven't been myself ever since I entered this area. As if the logical side of my brain and my... Other part of my brain have been shouting back and forth. Y'know?"

"You hear... Voices in your head?"

"What? N-no!" A blank stare from her. "At least, not normally..." (Weirdo.) "L-look. I

think we can help each other out here." A bit of a sad look from her as those frilled ears fell. "As much... As I assume you want me to leave, my..."

"Instincts won't let you." The dark male sighed in defeat, and she also did soon after. Looking away and thinking about what someone else said to her. *If all else fails, and you're cornered by one, **Never** let him get it for free.* "A-alright." Bunsen's ears instantly perked up. "But..." A deep breath from her, snorting it out while gaining her confidence. "But you need to do something for me!"

"Something...?"

"If you need this, you are going to earn it." The smaller yellow one's voice cracked nervously, taking a step forwards to the dark navy dragon and spreading her wings slightly. Nearly matching his size. "A nice meal would be a good start."

"You want me to get you food?" *Bunseeen*. The male sighed, tossing his snout after. "Alright, alright. I'll hunt a deer for you-"

"Fish." A double take from the larger one. "I-I'm in the mood for fish."

"...You want me to fish for you?"

"And get some firewood. If you're going out, you might as well get that too. I'm not fond of it raw." She snorted, getting a bit more confidence as Karddika could nearly hear his lower equipment growl at her. "The sooner you do these things, the sooner you get to..." A shy whimper from her, especially when those cyan discs caught sight of those navy ears flat against his head. Reminding her of a feline that was just given bad news and attempting to stare her down. Gazing at the larger one for what felt like hours before Bunsen sighed and nodded.

"Okay. I'll get you a meal, and I'll cook it for you." She nodded at the male, watching him turn around then desperately sighing out in relief while those golden eyes were away. Taking off to the sky was quite difficult, but at least there was a promise of sex very soon. All he needed to do was catch a couple of fish and Barbeque them, no big deal.

(Well, that was a tad easier than you thought.) The yellow one sighed in defeat, looking around for any possible way out of this. (Think! There's gotta be some way to hide yourself from him before he comes back! Taking off back home just won't work. Your scent is too strong, and if he somehow doesn't follow you...) She looked back at the moist ground under her hind legs. (Odds are, by the time you made it back, there's no promise that this would be over. Not for a couple of days, and going back to that sea of hungry males... Use it as a last resort! E-even if it's a bad idea to fly at night...)

The young female pondered. (Maybe I can convince him that in order to prove his worth, he must wait until tomorrow night? Like that will ever happen...) She half grumbled, feeling parched herself and moving towards the small body of water. Picking up a wonderful scent in the

process that made her purr. (Odds are I'd mount him in his sleep. Absorb all those delicious juices- W-why am I thinking like this!? And why...!? Why does that smell so good...!?)

Her snout lead her to where his cyan peak was dripping, her tongue nearly lapping at the smooth stone for a taste of that salty fluid. Almost wishing it was the real thing before shaking her head violently. (Focus! We've got to think of a way out of here! It doesn't take long to fish, and he's probably done by now.) Karddika groaned in near defeat before taking a few laps out of the cool, clear water. (Burning half a forest to cook a few fish, then rushing it back to me to shove it in my maw before bending me over-!) Another loud groan from her before she forced her own head into the water. (I can see it now...)

Meanwhile...

"Fishing can't be that difficult." The navy dragon snorted, resting on a very small bit of watery land within a large lake. Unable to make out the depths of the clear water from the very edge of what was basically a large pillar that nearly reached the surface. "Humans do it all the time." *Yes, and odds are this will be the best place to attempt such a thing. Trying to do it by the shore would likely take-*

Ages, we get it! Which is what it feels like ever since you've been in charge! Those instincts nearly growled. **Just paw at the first thing that moves and get back to her, already!**

Fishing requires patience. You must relax, study the water and aim correctly. Wait for them to come to-

There's one! Bunsen pawed at the shadow but got nothing. Grumbling loudly in slight frustration. **-Another one!** A second attempt left those navy paws vacant and wet, this time unable to hold in the growl in his plated throat.

You'll never catch anything like-

-There! A heavier paw just caused the water to splash upwards and the fish to swim away. Once again leaving the male to groan. "Why did it have to be fish!?" He hissed.

Are you done? A snout toss from Bunsen with a snort. *Think. Remember how the humans did it?*

Terribly. He's a dragon, not a human! And anything a human can do-!

That doesn't mean their methods should be immediately abandoned. Think. A moment to ponder. "They... Used some sticks?" *And?* "Something on the end? Like a string?" *Mhmm. Now, you might not have the stick-*

I would be able to help with that-

Shut up! We tried it your way! The dragon pondered, his golden eyes spotting a small dark eel floating under the water. Taking a moment to study and follow its long body to... His own hindquarters. Eel, a chuckle from the male, it was just his own freaking tail that looked like... One. *Might work...* "Worth a shot. Besides, no fish is going to do anything besides squirm in his belly."

A prideful snort as the large dragon repositioned himself, letting that tail float off the platform and lightly wiggle a bit. Taking a few moments before starting to see some movement in the waters down below. "I think it's working...!" He whispered, hoping not to scare the small series of fish get closer to the tip, only to soon scamper out of the way. "No-no-no-no, little guys!" Another low series of whimpering whispers. "It's not going to hurt... You?"

What is that shadow? The dark navy one purred in question, looking deep into the waters and getting those pupils to thin out into slivers, attempting to see through the moving liquids. Not doing so well while outside of the water, but he could make out a large dark... 'Thing' coming closer and closer. Growing in the process before those dark ears fell and a slight whimper left the dragon.

A cool swim in the water hole was just what she needed to relax a bit. Floating with her underside in the air, the bright sun heating up the water and her belly scales. Why didn't she think of this sooner? As long as she didn't move too close to the stream, she was fine. Getting dragged by that current and carried halfway into the forest was enough to learn that lesson. Let alone nearly getting a tree up the tail- (Was that just a shadow?)

The yellow female grumbled, stretching out of her comforted, almost lazy position before hearing something heavy drop on those stone plates. Startling her and making her yelp, sucking in some water into her lungs and getting a loud coughing fit as Karddika swam to the edge. Starting to climb over it, only to become face to face with a massive tuna fish. Once again, yelping loudly in a panic and falling back into the water.

At least it was close to being shallow, allowing the female to stand nearly upright and reach the surface while gaining some sort of movement control. Cautiously approaching the stone floor once again and almost shuttering at the blank gaze of the large fish. Gaping at her with an opened mouth as she moved around it, giving the thing a poke to make sure it was dead and sighing a breath of relief when there was no reaction.

It was as impressive as it was unsettling. The damn thing was nearly as big as she was! The question was... How in the world did the male do such a thing? Was it just dumb luck, or was his large frame capable of such a feat? To dive into the blue abyss and drag out something this

size... (Males are weird. It's like you mention sex to them once, show a little undertail, and they'll give you anything for a sniff.) A twitch of her nostrils caught wind of a fresh droplet on the fish's body, nearly getting her to purr a bit before scanning the area. Ensuring she was alone before leaning over study it further. Accidentally lifting her tail out of instinct before-

A few small trees fell beside her, getting the yellow one to yelp loudly and nearly fall in the pool for a third time. Barely catching herself, and her breath before the male dragon landed on the other side. Once again putting Karddika in a defensive stance... Which in turn made her step off the ledge of white stone and slip back into the water with a large splash.

Bunsen spun around to find a vacant spot where the female was last seen, along with the water rippling outwards from the ledge closest to him. Stepping over the small trees he had just gathered and taking a closer look at the edge, a yellow snout resurfaced quickly. Nearly booping him on the very end of his muzzle, causing the two to look at each other for a moment in surprise and the smaller dragon to whimper.

"Are you okay?" The darker one asked, only hearing another whine in reply for a few moments while Karddika remained frozen. Eventually blinking those cyan eyes before slightly nodding. "Let me help you out-"

"No!" She nearly yelped, once again finding herself in the gaze of that puzzled stare as she dug herself another metaphorical hole. "I... -It's my next request!" Those navy ears went back again, nearly hearing the annoyed grumble from the larger dragon.

"Next request?" He barely asked.

"Y-yes! I want you to..." Those shy discs shifted from him and the water. "I want you to give me a bath!" (That's got to be the dumbest request ever, considering you want him to **Leave!**)

"You want me to give you a bath?" (See? He agrees. Maybe he's not so bad of a father-)

"Stop thinking like that!" She nearly growled, now realizing she said that out loud and once again whimpered. Double taking at the twin suns, still gazing at the yellow one that really should be a shade of purple, considering the portion of her blush invading her muzzle at this point. Pushing herself up enough to wrap her forearms around his neck and attempt to pull him into the water. "S-stop thinking and get in here!" A heavy tug, but it did little to move him.

"...You want me to give you a bath?" He grumbled, though enthralled by her leftover scent, the water was doing quite well masking it.

"Yes! It's hard to get between the scales on my back, and I want you to wash me! Is that so difficult to understand?"

"Just a strange request, is all. It honestly sounds like you're stalling-"

"Do you want me or not?" **Yes!**

"Yes."

"Then get-!" Another pull, using her hind legs against the ledge. "In here!" A few moments straining and growling from her before Bunsen sighed. Leaning forward to the pulled into the water with a loud splash and a yelp from the female. Resurfacing with ease while she gasped for breath. "O-okay! Now that you're in the water, I'm g-going to set some rules." An unimpressed stare from the male. "Like no touching!"

"...You want me to wash you without touching you?"

"-Yes." (You have absolutely no idea how to handle this, do you?) "I-I mean, no touching under the tail!" A roll of those golden eyes, but he nodded in agreement. Swimming closer only to see her almost push away and whine. "What are you doing?"

"I'm... Washing you?" Another whimper from her. "You can't expect me to scrub you from over here, can you?"

"R-right..."

"Turn around." Another whine from the yellow one. "Unless you want me to start with your front-"

"N-no!"

"Then turn around, or I'll swim around. Your choice." He said [somewhat] patiently, getting a nervous nod from her in response as she took a breath. Then another before starting to rotate herself around. Feeling the large male get closer and almost trigger her flee instincts, until those dark navy paws caught her shoulders. Making Karddika yelp, but soon submit to the calming strength of the male's soft touch. Keeping her still with soft movements, yet not restricting her.

It started with a few simple movements, strokes that went up and down, as if to mold those stressed shoulders and lower neck. Hearing those nervous breaths soon turn into deep purrs as Bunsen started adding little nudges with his snout. Slowly adding the silky softness of his pink tongue against her yellow scales, almost able to taste the musk that's clung to her the past few weeks and getting him more excited. Regardless of the coolness of the water, that light blue peak once again started to venture out of its crimson protection.

His paws started to press harder, loosening that bright yellow reflective layer and getting a feel for the muscle within. Massaging it with strong appendages and lightly digging his claws into them. Expecting the slight uneasy whines from her, but she didn't resist. Not even when he started to rotate her a little within the water, still keeping at her back and tending to it.

The continued effort started showing physical reflexes within the water, her own yellow

paws flowing and flicking within the crystal-clear liquid as Bunsen pressed deeper. Almost guiding her like a master to his puppet, and feeling the female start to unintentionally 'swim backwards' through such acts. Feeling her tail press up against that growing lower horn and triggering a sudden break in that hypnosis.

Granted, what it actually was to her didn't click in until a little later, when her fluttering tail started to guide it around where the yellow appendage was meant to guard. (His tail feels unusually small...) Feeling it press against her hamstring forced her to omit a whimper and once again blush deeply. (Taath! That's not his tail! What-do-I-do-!? What-Do-I-Do!?)

(-Slap him!) And Karddika... More or less Splash-Slapped that nuzzling navy muzzle, getting it to shake violently and retreat. "What the hell!?" The male hissed at her, actually frightening the yellow dragon for a moment as they lightly parted. Watching him hold that muzzle a little bit and grunting through the sting. "Why!?"

"Y-you were advancing!"

"You were leading me on!"

"W-well...! Ignore that!" A growl from the navy one. "It's not my fault you're so good at it." (Did you just compliment him? Never mind, pretend it was never said!) A moment of study, and the larger dragon seemed to be somewhat occupied by the attack and damage.

"I think I bit my tongue."

"-You'll live." She stated rather quickly, turning around and motioning him to resume. "One more act like that, and it's over. Understood?" A growl from the male, but he approached her back once again.

This hardly seems worth the sex-

-Do Not Think Or Say That Ever Again!

"Fine." Bunsen snorted. "But can we at least do something else first?"

"You're not getting any... *Rewards* until I say so!" (You go girl!)

"No, not that. Just... Move to the wall." An actual angry look from those cyan eyes, but he stood strong and collective. "You'll see what I'm getting at-"

"You realize that you're supposed to be washing me."

"I know, and I'll get to that." Those eyes narrowed at him. **That's hot.** "Look, Krallkatorrika-"

"-Karddika." A slight whimper from the large one. *You even got her name wrong.*

"R-right. Karddika..." A breath from him, attempting to keep it in his slit. "You've... I'm not going to say that I know your body, but you've been stressed for quite some time. My guess is weeks." Those ears went flat against her head, yet lowered a bit. "It's hard on your body, and I can feel it in your muscles."

"And?"

"It's not good for you." That stare started to ease up. "Let me do this for you, while I..." A loud swallow to keep down his excitement. "Bathe you." So hot, he thought to himself. "You will feel much better, I promise."

"...How...? How do you know this?"

"I read about it." A puzzled stare from the yellow one.

"...In a book?"

"Sure."

"...Fine." (Are you seriously considering this!?) "I'll trust him for now." Karddika started to move and froze when she realized that she said that out loud. Looking back at him for a moment in embarrassment. "...Please say you didn't hear that."

"I didn't hear that." Bunsen bluntly replied, smiling at her sigh of relief and shy nod. Watching that slender body move to the wall and give him that submitting look, making his instincts whine in impatience. Moving up to her again, and gently putting those navy paws along her back, a bit lower this time. Just around her wing joints and starting there, once again taking a slow and deep breath of that wonderful scent.

Such a thing caused a chain reaction of sorts, using the energy from his built-up excitement, Bunsen pressed against those joints harder. Making the yellow one whimper a bit but start to nearly claw at the white stone and dirt with all fours. Pressing her up against the wall she was facing, snout over the ledge and nearly staring face to face with that large tuna as that dark muzzle tended to her neck again. Nuzzling it gently and feeling that pink appendage start to wash her like a smooth cloth, tickling behind her ear. Barely causing it to flick and lower when those hidden daggers started to retract from their navy sheaths.

Granted, an act of this locale was starting to make the male lose control. Almost grinding up against her while those yellow haunches were pressing back, that smaller tail sliding up against his whenever his paws shifted. Soon curling around his own and pulling him closer, feeling that cyan tip once again start to press against her hamstring and force her to growl a bit. Yet not retaliate.

Mixed signals, indeed. Ones that his brain was reading in two different ways, resulting in two different answers. Bunsen was so close to that dripping warm sex, her haunches pressing up

against his lower belly as if to beg for such a thing. Those yellow paws kneading against the wall in impatience while his own was against her back. That navy snout lightly gnawing at the back of her neck, flossing within those scales with sharp teeth while that tongue washed away any-

The yellow one suddenly froze and whimpered in slight fright, getting the larger dragon to do the same for several moments. "...Please don't slap me again-"

"-Did that fish just blink at me?" The male curled his neck at her, looking at the large tuna that was watching the rather intimate scene.

"...Fish don't blink."

"I swear it just blunk at me."

"Blinked." He corrected her. "And fish can't blink-"

"What about tuna?"

"A tuna is a fish." He grumbled, continuing his work. "Now relax, I'm just getting started-" A sudden yelp from Karddika as she started to climb out.

"N-no! I'm too freaked out to... Y'know!" A growl from him that nearly turned into a purr when her hind legs slipped on the wet stone. Pressing that undertail against his snout by accident and giving him a very deep sample. "S-sorry!"

"Then we'll just turn the damn thing away! Problem solved!"

"N-no! I...! I need something else from you-" Another growl left his throat as she started to almost cower into the broken shelter. "S-stop! Please! I... I need...!" But he didn't halt his advances, not this time. "I want... A-a flower!" An unimpressed look from those golden eyes.

"...A flower?" It was barely a question, really.

"Y-yes! There's one..." She pointed, but he didn't even bother looking. "At the top of that mountain! I... Want it. And t-then you can have me." She kept backing up until that tail pressed against the wall, making her almost yelp. Attempting to retreat from his slow walk towards her, eventually sliding those haunches down and pressing her back against it. Breathing in that heavy scent of his pre as it dripped from his tip, making her nearly weak with the desire for a taste from his spear.

Yet, he remained still, stopping rather close to her and towering over the female. A calm expression over his muzzle, but she could see it within those golden discs. He was battling himself just as she was. The only real difference was, he was winning, whereas her composure was fading quickly. Granted, a few heated droplets of her own soon raised up to meet that navy snout, quickly draining what will he possessed. Leave the two to stare at each other, as if to watch their logical walls crack within their eyes, instinct constantly badgering them until they

were nothing but pieces. Leaving the dragons as wild animals.

With a heavy growl, Bunsen closed his eyes and started to turn about. Attempting to hang onto the words of his reason, but only until Karddika's own composure collapsed. Snapping at his maw and catching it with a deep kiss that only forced the male's own instincts to finally take over. **YES! Grip Her!** Those dark paws once again took hold of her yellow shoulders, getting him to step forwards and press his own plated chest against hers. Nearly painting her belly with a jolt of pre-seed.

Gnaw on her maw! It demanded, driving the larger one to thrust that pink appendage and tangle it within her red one. Badgering it with her own massages as she cried out in bliss, grabbing ahold of his biceps and digging her claws into his scaled armor. Locking his own fangs within hers as Bunsen started to pull her up against the wall, forcing her to balance on one hind paw and her tail. While the other clawed into his haunch a bit.

The heat only accelerated when that light blue weapon's underside touched her bare pelvis, the foggy fluids nearly hissing loudly at contact as her own continued to drip. Sending signals for that throbbing flare to search as it shed its watery coat for a new one. One varnished with feminine heat as the yellow dragon continued to beg for such a thing.

Another pull higher as the male's horns started to scratch the ceiling of the stone shelter, allowing him to take one more step forwards and rest that desperate tool against the underside of her tail. **So Close! Puncture it!** Those instincts growled with his searing breath, mixing with her own whines as her slit squeezed out its own juices over that tool. Feeling it twitch and adjust a few times before prodding against her tailhole as she shifted around a bit to line it up correctly, but it was difficult while nearly plastered up against the wall.

But with a lower of her tail, that tip was felt against her folds. The cooling foggy fluids against that bright red flesh and stunning the yellow dragon. Finally giving up the wrestling match within her muzzle as a series of whines echoed through the building [what's left of it]. **Drive it inside! Force her down onto it! Make her take every last inch of blue!** A few shifts and that tip found her entrance, already completely drenched in hot liquids as that flare started to separate her lower folds.

A sudden cry as the weapon started to drill into her, slipping inside slowly as Karddika started to claw into his dark navy body. Hanging onto the large male as he pressed down on her shoulders, making that bright blue weapon squeeze into her tight tunnel and forcing that slit to widen up as the roaring vocals continued in his mind. **Thrust into her! Harder! Faster! BREED HER!** A heavy growl as Bunsen flicked his tail heavily, nearly cracking the white stone under it and causing his tool to make a little more progress. Never realizing just how small this female was compared to him until now.

But slowly, very slowly, with the combined efforts of his movements. Of her constant fluids and his presoaked tool, it continued to squeeze inside. Pressing up against a small barrier

that he barely even recognized as such, until a sudden give and a loud cry of pain erupted from the female. Feeling that thick, pulsing tool slide in much deeper and give the dark male a few moments to breathe. The thick, soft ridges along that light blue tool nearly leaving imprints on the inner walls, as he made out her slit around the halfway mark. **This! This is... This isn't right...**

Several huffs from the two of them, now feeling a few tears against his neck as those begging whines continued. Shifting over his tool to get her required need as he slowly eased his grip on her smaller body, though not enough that she lose balance. "I'm... I'm your first." A faint whimper in question. "Aren't I?" A slight nod was barely felt in her squirms, unable to help against the reflexes over the few moments before he started to lower her. Once again hearing Karddika beg for him to continue.

However, Bunsen completely withdrew from her sex for now, carried the yellow one to her pile of old furs and rested her down. Nearly feeling that smaller muzzle chew and lap against his jawline while he licked between her cyan eyes. "That's why...you've been pushing me away. That's why you've looked so frightened. You were told..." A few deep breaths nearly turned to weak sobs from her.

But the male just comforted her for a few moments, holding her within his wings before releasing her back to reality. Feeling her grip tighten as if to pled not to leave, but he just nodded at her. Sharing a small kiss with that speechless muzzle. "Let me do this right." Those light blue discs were puzzled and still a little frightened but had no objects. Now letting him lower down, he lapped at her yellow-orange belly as he continued to trace those scale patterns lower and lower. Resting between those hind legs while his paws stroked their outer sides.

She gazed at him, not really understanding what he was doing. Though putting two and two together, sure, it was obvious when that pink appendage started lapping at her folds. Ones that were already quite opened from their prior engagement, but at least not torn from that beast of a tool. Though not completely numb, her lips were slightly sore and still cautious about any intruder that came close. Contracting whenever that tongue and snout inched forward, while he took a deep inhale of her aroma that still drove the male ferocious.

However, his composure became incredibly reinforced, allowing those dark hind legs to remain rooted in the stone and vines, claws extended and gripping the slick surface. Granted, that tail still flailed wildly outside the decrepit doorway, hitting some of the gathered tinder and launching sticks into the air. Yet, Bunsen remained calm and focused. This was no longer about him and the guilt of his instincts. Though not entirely his fault, they forced him to correct his actions as any responsible dragon should. Especially to one inexperienced and likely half unaware of what her heat was causing.

His smooth tongue continued to massage those lower lips, befriending them and asking for both forgiveness and permission. Earning the right to enter her, rather than just taking it like the female was legitimately afraid of. Warm nudges and laps to wash such fluids, both his own and hers, as the yellow one was left on the pile of furs. Squirming slightly in constant reflexes as

her own squirts were trailing down to her tailsplit, tickling it alongside those paws. Sets of dark navy sheaths with hidden blades within, grasping at her sides and haunches, along the base of her tail, then climbing up to her hamstrings.

All while Karddika was singing to him. Heavy breaths, moans, and yelps filled the air as the sun was starting to shift from late afternoon to early evening. Letting its warm glow gaze upon the session as a spectator, one that only added to the heat of the event. The paws started to separate, a single staying behind and assisting with the tongue's advancement while the other continued to climb upward along her leg. Massaging its rather strong muscles within the thick yellow protection of her hide, admiring its smooth structure eventually leading all the way up to her pads. Stroking them softly as they raked the air in a rhythm of her vocals, dancing to the very music Bunsen was playing with her body.

Those clawed toes nearly stressed in reflex of such a touch, hitting just the right spots that only added to her body's constant waves of bliss. Carefully digging out any debris or dirt that could be found as it ventured between those smaller appendages. Squeezing in while taking advantage of their instinctive motion to claw at the air and locking his own forepaw into her hind, toes entwined as he massaged it with his own palm, performing a waltz of sorts. Leaving his snout and muzzle to focus on the task down below.

The aid of a single digit was enough to make a large difference. Holding the side of one fold while that pink tongue worked on the red flesh within, feeling it strain and contract with every other lap and constantly leaking those precious juices. Causing his own equipment to produce a small flood underneath him, drooling and wetting that crimson belly until it glistened within the bright yellow spotlight.

But it wasn't the only thing that was catching sunlight. Even though both dragons were dried from their swim before, the light sparkled over their scales like a sheet of sweat. Several distress signals catching his golden eyes as those yellow jaws kept parting, her tongue lolling off to the side and covered in saliva. Causing those parted fangs to have webbing of such things for a decor.

It was time to advance forwards though, starting to lap a little rougher as her lower hole nearly winked at him. Shifting those hips to beg that pink appendage to slip inside, so tired of the teasing. Especially after he started to lightly gnaw on those moist folds, being ever so careful not to damage them, even when the female couldn't help but struggle in the male's grasp. Nearly filling his snout with that irresistible scent, beginning to cloud his own mind with hypnotic instinct.

However, at least he had practice before, so it was all a matter of driving through the haze at this point. That pink tongue widened up while becoming flatter, really showing off its own strength when it started to press those lips wider and wider. Starting with light nudges and gradually became more and more forceful, getting that slit used to a wide girth. Hopefully in time for the real thing.

A little warm-up was all it really needed. Even after his tongue penetrated her a few times, it became so used to the exercise she just longed for it to thrash around within her and breed her like a male. Massaging every speck of her inner walls that so desired to be washed and cleaned. Even though there was a taste of blood within, and the torn leftovers of a small membrane that he ripped earlier. Hearing a slight whimper of pain within the song, but of course not enough to beg the male to stop.

That pink appendage proceeded with its duty, moistening and greasing such a tunnel while massaging those contracting muscles. Pressing up against the rippled passage until his tongue was exhausted, getting it used to being flexible and morphing to the behemoth she was destined to take in. Giving his muzzle a break and using his digits for a bit, carefully attempting to get as many inside as possible and massaging it within. Sending Karddika into a fit of squirms, her tail thrashing under his belly and sliding in the puddle he was making. Slowly building up her own with occasional squirts.

The pleas continued, until the dark male couldn't take it anymore. Rising up and nearly getting a cheer from the female as Bunsen walked over her, getting that navy muzzle snatched as soon as it was within reach. Almost getting caught in the very webs her lubrication weaved. She felt that light blue tool drip over her sex as that yellow pelvis nearly attempted to jump to reach it, her tail pushing off the ground with every whine while all four paws mindlessly clawed into his body in an attempt to latch onto him and never let go. Forcing him to growl in both pain and pleasure as he attempted to calm himself.

"Alright..." Bunsen huffed heavily, still grasping onto his reason within the dense fog of feminine heat and lust. "I need you to listen to me, Karddika. Okay?" A begging whimper. "It's going to be hard, I know! I've been there." A loud swallow in between near vicious kisses. "But you need to relax your lower end! Clench if you must, you won't be able to help yourself there. But you need to relax those-" A growling kiss that caught his lips a little bit, getting a small wound to share in with the several other liquids being exchanged. "Relax those...!"

He couldn't take it anymore, grasping the lower ribs of her sides, just under her wings and started to lift her up a little bit. Feeling that yellow tail start to support her lower end enough to get that tip and flare lined up, and the flare to start pressing up against those folds. Feeling them contract a few times before a heavy thrust that knocked the wind out of her, leaving the female panting as waves of heat left her yellow muzzle.

Yet, even after all that work, that slit still felt tight. Letting her foggy fluids nearly leak out on command over that flare, soaking the upper end and mixing in with the larger dragon's own pre-seed before trying it again. Hearing the slender one sing loudly while her fangs caught his ear, even making the male yelp slightly and growl as he was being pulled down to be close to her. Giving her another thrust and forcing her to let go and moan as that weapon made a little further inside.

The navy paws held the yellow one down within the soft furs, moving his haunches

slowly side to side and wedging that bright tool inside her sex bit by bit, widening it little by little, until the flare slowly slipped in and sent jolts of pleasure through the female. That garnered a big reaction her loins as she squeezed the intruder tightly, halting its progress while the male growled, taking its toll of foreign foggy liquids before letting go.

Only for that tool to make a little more distance, feeling the soft round bumps and large ridges underneath such a wonderful design. Completely marinated in fluids as it pulled back out, stretching out and tugging at her folds once more to get the flare out. Following such a movement was a chorus of pleasuring yelps from Karddika while Bunsen washed her muzzle and face with that pink appendage for a few moments, before pushing his tool back inside her body.

The weapon went in easier this time around, while getting about the same reaction. Feeling her entire body reflex and claw into his body as her slit attempted to don such a beast. The dragoness writhed in her mess with her head thrown back as Bunsen's tool was pressed in deeper to widen that inner tunnel until it retaliated with heavy and strong contractions, massaging his flare and causing that blue tip to squirt out his juices to add it to the new pool it was starting to make. One that leaked out over her tailhole and furs with every slow exit.

Another deep widening with the tool's retreat was short lived, as her folds swallowed it very soon after. Feeling that flare move in deeper within, pushing those inner walls aside with its advancing girth. Singing loudly as he continued to venture forth and nearly getting the soft bumps to pass that tight security, practically holding her down as he added a bit more of his weight against the back of his tool. Feeling that constant leaking of pre finally pay off when the first pair of nub-like spheres slipped inside, along with a few lower ridges.

The depth and pressure on her walls were enough for the female to have her first ever penetrative release, squeezing the hard intruder with a thick tautness while soaking it with several squirts of her own as she cried out with a feminine roar. The scent reaching up to his very own nostrils and triggering his own few jolts inside her, practically filling up the empty space within her sex as the cyan tool once again retreated. Releasing the small buildup, like breaking the damn from a river, and letting the foggy liquids stain the furs below.

But Bunsen wanted to slow down for a bit, waiting a few moments while his weapon twitched in excitement. Instinct was only interested in just pumping the buildup of natural lubricant into her heated womb in one glorious eruption! However, he gently reminded himself the session wasn't about him and his needs. The few breaths were nearly enough for Karddika to become concerned until that navy muzzle went in for a somewhat aggressive kiss, letting her know all was well before once again getting into position.

A web of cum pretty much tethered them together, as the female broke the kiss so she could witness what Bunsen was planning with her own cyan eyes. His began to slide his large weapon's ridged underside between her folds, teasing her clit and lips while that neon-blue tip winked at her, drooling constantly and giving her belly scales a beautiful shine. She watched with lidded eyes as his member slowly lowered until that tip once again got into position, separating

her slit in an action that still left her breathless with maw agape.

However, with every slow thrust Bunsen was giving her, his beast of a tool became easier and easier to take in. Even if the weapon was causing a bulge in her abdomen, watching it move further into her body as she felt it twitch and the warm prerelease paint her walls. Giving off less and less friction with every droplet that their combined efforts added, as the large male started to pump into her a little faster. Slipping that flare in and out until he could do it without tugging her body in the slightest; granted, while needing another barrage of his own juices inside her. She placed a yellow paw on her belly, checking to make sure the bloated area was even real, feeling her lower end become denser and denser as their mating progressed.

Another small break allowed more of their fluids to drain out over the base of her yellow tail. She was unable to hold still, writhing in pleasure and anticipation as her tailhole even started to wink. With so much excess, the foggy liquids began to even trickle inside that taut pucker. She leaned up to him and Bunsen felt that yellow snout nudge and lick at his collar. He locked eyes with her, gazing longingly into her cyan orbs and witnessing her bright smile between each panted breath. The two shared a series of licks and kisses before his tool entered her once more.

This time going deeper with her permission, given from her heated breaths, loud moans, and tongue-play. She took a firm grip on his stout form, and nearly helping the male reach a new destination by dragging his body down as the second pair of bumps were felt just outside her lower lips. A few softer and slower thrusts at first, but they progressively became harder and deeper. Making small progress each time, but progress regardless. Progress to stretch her out to take his entire shaft by the end of the evening. Feeling that girth somehow grow with every small advancement, stretching out her folds little by little until...

One strong hold against her yellow body and Bunsen slowly added his bodyweight to the push, getting her to whimper loudly, higher and higher in pitch but encouraging him to keep going until it finally slipped inside. Causing that tool to vibrate dramatically while nearly releasing his entire contents into her sex. But her folds were clenching it tightly, stopping most of those fluids from passing and building up inside his own slit. Unable to release until her orgasm passed, then getting that dam to finally break free and flood into her tunnel.

Thick torrent after torrent flooded her lower area, as the male growled with every breath. Quickly filling up that space, then feeling the thick and warm fluids tread deeper and deeper inside her womb. Causing a small bulge that flooded her body with bliss, sending her into climax after climax, breaking up his own barrage into large chunks until he eventually withdrew and panted. Washing her spread hind paws with several sprays before taking a few breaths to wind down, before placing a soft navy paw on her bulge.

A soft press got her to whine a bit as the thick seed of his first orgasm was felt rushing out of her opening, soaking her tail and giving her a sweet sense of relief. Finally letting the female relax over the small bed... Until Bunsen got into position again, instantly getting a small

whimper from Karddika, as well as a frightened look. (He's... He's not done? He's not done... He's-!) A separation of her folds nearly stunned her again as it once again swallowed that flare.

A deep purr from the male that morphed into a pleasurable growl as that cyan weapon pushed her sex to the very limits. Thrusting deeper and deeper into the smaller dragon as her whimpers grew higher and higher in pitch, morphing into a cacophony of moans and cries. Every few slides in got that tip just a little bit further before feeling another heavy jolt of what she thought was his release, but the dark one kept going. Kept thrusting and pushing it further and further inside the newly deflowered dragoness.

His large claws nearly severed the ancient white marble as that thick tool twitched and pulsed, slipping in another set of bumps and ridges. Putting her at the 75% intake mark of such a beast... Or at least she thought. The constant throbs that could be felt, she swore the entire thing was growing while washing her inner walls. That shifting bulge just past her sex was getting harder and harder to move as it grew tighter. Seeing it accidentally slip out and witness that another bulge was coming out of that red slit of the male's! Nearly making her pale before feeling that flare slip inside for an intense breeding session.

Near blistering heat could be felt in their loins as Bunsen continued to hammer into the yellow dragoness, now thrusting into her at a wild, feral pace with the goal of one thing. The constant fluids being transferred from one body to another started to pile up once again, as her belly started to swell up. Releasing a whine to get him to stop, and though he practically had to bite his tongue, he did so. Not quite withdrawing from her, but enough for that bulge to drain with the assistance of his paw once again.

Granted, that practically ruined his buildup, going right back into it at full speed to regain what was lost to reach that end goal. Every several thrusts causing her to clench tightly and squirm as she released again and again, soaking the top of that light blue tool and nearly hearing the fluids sizzle on contact with his hot flesh. Growing thicker and thicker as the tip inched closer to her tunnel's end. Prodding it with every movement, she eventually felt it start to press up against the fleshy limitation before feeling another heavy barrage of liquid. The very warm fluids venturing deep into her sex and forcing those walls to expand with every torrent of pre-seed.

Yet, Bunsen pulled out again, hearing her whine a few times as they both pressed against her lower belly. She was actually starting to enjoy the tight feeling it was giving off and the relief of it flowing out in a steady stream of near white. Barely able to tell what exactly was drenching her undertail until her body was empty and the jolts were felt adding to the near brook that was flowing across the white marble. Filling up the cracks with ease and heading towards the small river as the male pressed up against her lower lips again.

A begging cry left Karddika as she held herself up against that crimson chest. Exhaling rippling heated breaths over his burning scales and feeling down below at the male's effort. Still unable to believe that she could take such a large piece of equipment as the bulge moved under her paw, sliding in and out steadily as the male fought to squeeze more of that blue flesh inside

her warm embrace. Occasionally feeling the pulse of his strong heart move towards it and increasing the weapon's girth, making it more difficult for it to travel inside. The round bumps nearly snagging onto her inner walls, his own ridges locking into hers...!

The sudden grasp of her shoulders made the yellow one yelp a bit, as the larger dragon placed most of his weight against Karddika. Hearing him strain and growl loudly while embracing her body... Only to feel him start to pull her down towards his weapon. Forcing her to don every inch of it and slowly win against her light struggles, mostly through song. A deep rumble that she just *hoped* was from his throat was felt nearly vibrating his entire body, and in turn; hers. Only for the female to feel a bit of a slip further inside, that tip nearly forcing its way into the small opening to her womb and leaking constantly.

Though they were pretty much numb at this point, those folds could barely make out the tool's form. Sliding ever so slowly with the extra weight and effort, she started to feel his limit. The dark male's hilt. She somehow did it! Took everything he- a little more progress made her whine. (Wait... That wasn't the full thing?) Then she recalled it: the sight of that knot squeezing out of his slit earlier. Her own was pressing up against that... That thing! No possible way she'd be able to take it, but judging from the faint few thrusts, Bunsen was going to try.

A long, stretched whimper from the yellow one tugged against his Reason. Finally stopping its paw down and giving him (somewhat) control back. Letting go of her, but unable to keep himself from completely getting off. His very deep breaths only growing while his tail thrashed behind them, smacking the marble floor with every powerful thrust. Those navy haunches jerking a bit, still locked into her lower end. Dark and blue wings spread widely and lightly flapped as if the host had to sneeze. His neck strained, lowering while his head looked up, parting those jaws widely and letting out a long, deafening roar and a jet of flame that nearly shook the building down.

Then, she could feel it. That weapon growing thicker and hotter just before a near searing liquid erupted into her womb. Far denser than anything else that was released as it quickly filled up her inner chambers, causing it to bulge and fill quickly. However, the release didn't stop, forcing those walls to push out further and further. Throwing the female into orgasm with every torrent as she reveled in the feeling of her yellow scales being stretched out.

With every torrent, her belly became rounder. Quickly pressing up against his very own before Bunsen adjusted, arcing over her while attempting to squeeze in every last drop he had into the female. Hearing those scales groan over her constant gasps and cries of bliss as her belly stretched out to the size of a beach ball. Only to feel the fluids be pushed into her tunnel and truly test the durability of them. The white fluids washing his own tool as the female's sex started to bloat around it. Adding more and more seed, until-!

The pure white release started to leak around it, squirting out of her folds a little at first but soon painting the male's own pelvis with its creamy color. Eventually getting him to take a step back, becoming snared every so often until the given space was completely replaced. With

some effort Bunsen pulled his shaft out, entirely freed from her clasping tunnel while managing to fill her to the very brim with his essence. He even attempted to add just a little more inside before giving up and just power washing her lower end with the rest of the orgasm.

About a total of twenty-seven sprays happened before it all started to slow down. Leaving Bunsen in heavy pants before moving himself to Karddika's side and carefully laying down, minding her sensitive wing. Taking deep, warm breaths over her neck as she felt her bloated form, never feeling so exhausted or sore, but those urges were finally silenced. With her belly once again draining, the female adjusted herself on her side. Facing away from the larger one, only to feel his muzzle under her neck, offering it as a pillow to her as his tail curled around hers. Making her smile at such affection, especially when a dark paw rubbed that belly softly. Knowing it wasn't going to be long before he would fall into a deep slumber full of purrs.

Yes, rest did sound so pleasant at the moment... But...