

Unreal

By Bartan Tirix

The waves drifted gently towards the coastal cliffs, following the guidance of the winds above. Though rather calmly compared to usual mid-day, even further out where the waters got much deeper. A single boat was anchored in the sea, and a red bearded fisherman was sleeping next to his line. Snoring so loudly that when a white wyrm circled around it, she could hear him from down under. Scaring off all the fish.

She grumbled, not like it could be heard underwater but the scowl on her muzzle said it all. Carefully taking his line and tying it to the chain on his anchor before giving it a few tugs. That would show the damn pest, swimming towards the stern of the boat, but flicking her tail strongly to show some water activity on the surface before reaching the air. Those silver frilled ears earring a... Small Bird of sorts? Going nuts as the man stumbled awake.

"I'm up! I'm up! Don't light the candles until I get there!" The canary continued to chirp loudly as the man scouted. Testing his line and not hearing the dragon far behind almost snicker as he continued to pull and reel it in. "Ooooooh! I got a big one this time David! I can feel it!"

Several loud and comedic grunts from a line that the wyrm swear was diamond tethered, the strange man did one massive pull. Launching the anchor to the ship high into the air, allowing it's Galvanized Steel wrapped in cheap pool noodles to glisten in the sunlight for a few moments. "Huh. That's a pretty strange looking fish-" Only for it to crash on the direct center of his boat and instantly shatter it in two before sinking. The dragon escaping into the waters far away, trying not to laugh until she got to the surface.

Children were just so fun to mess with, seeing the man get a hold of some debris and make his way back to the shore. That's what he gets for scaring away the wyrm's meal, diving under once again and finding a few schools of fish. Catching several of them over time and resurfacing after. Still loving the salty taste they give off, and missing it when they migrated away outside of summer.

Yes, things were going well. Though Jyrn'thellan was finding it difficult to keep herself occupied in 'paradise'. Often secretly wondering what other dragons did in their territory, though a few things did come to mind. Things she didn't feel comfortable with. Diving down to gain speed and momentum before circling back and launching out of the ocean, the white wyrm took flight back to her land.

It was definitely smaller than what others had claimed, sure, but Jyrn had nearly the entire seas to herself. Something she was perfectly fine with, she loved the waters. She loved the privacy of the small islands, often taking small vacations around them. Even if it meant that some other male that was all Balls And Claws attempted to claim it over her. Deep down... She enjoyed the little scrap. The younger

ones were always fighting as if to the very death, but the white one never took a single fight that seriously.

Yet, those instincts suddenly burst forwards when she spotted a dragon laying in the grass below. Getting Jyrn excited already, especially to one that was unsuspecting. Oh, the terrified looks they would have, waking up face to face with another dragon, usually bigger than them...

But getting closer, the white one recognized such colors: Copper and Silver. Such a coat belonging to the female very nearby, one she actually called friend. So no scaring today. Carefully fluttering to the ground and landing so softly as to not wake the slumbering wyrm, lying on her back, that blue-tinted silver underside being exposed. Creeping over the long green grass as the breeze blew, then over her sleeping form, this one was actually rather pretty. Often went to great lengths to make herself beautiful... Something Jyrn honestly admired.

Though Travv'esa was still trespassing, so no soft awakening for her. Standing directly over the relaxed wyrm, then flopping her slightly larger white body directly onto the copper one, causing Travv to yelp loudly and grasp the one in front of her. "Good morning." Jyrn'thellan teased, loving the slight blush on those darker frilled ears as they 'accidently' booped snouts. "Enjoying my grass, are you?"

"It does seem to be softer on this side." Travv half grumbled out, taking a breath after recognizing who was on top of her. Feeling a single claw of the larger one's start drawing circles on her silver chest, the other paw holding up that white chin.

"Did you get a new lake recently?" A groan that time, as a metallic paw covered those grey eyes. Getting Jyrn to chuckle at the unexpected response. "What an interesting reaction."

"Not intentionally."

"And the idea of having your own pool discourages you?"

"I'm not the best at swimming, you know that Jyrn."

"Only because you've refused my teachings." A playful nudge against that warm neck. "But alright, what *can* I do for you?"

"Actually..." Travv started, pressing her own tail off the ground. Causing her pelvis to press up against the white one's, instantly changing the larger female's expression from being cocky to surprised and shy. To the point where she didn't say anything. "What an interesting reaction." The copper one teased, watching those deep blue eyes trail off to the side as she started to climb off Travv. "Oh, come on. Don't be a sourpuss."

But the white one didn't say anything, just took a few steps and faced away. "You're... Just better off finding someone else." Jyrn finally mumbled, hearing the other get up and stretch patiently.

"Maybe, but you were closer."

"Why not Zarrna'tek?"

"That Egotistical Bastard?"

"Kaith'nar-?"

"She still hasn't healed from last time." A double take from the white one as Travv shrugged. "We had a safety word for a reason, apparently two paws and a tongue were just too much for the big girl." A snout toss from Jyrn.

"Nilogarvvik?"

"Still Balls and Claws. You know how I feel about amateurs."

"Then why come to **Me**?" The white one snorted, almost whimpering when the slightly smaller female leaned up against Jyrn's side. Just under her wingspan as well.

"Because I know what I want." A playful lick and nibble against that white neck, making the white one even more uncomfortable.

"You think that, but you don't."

"Yes I do."

"No you don't-"

"Yes I do." Travv teased, a paw stroking that white side and getting a whimper in response. "Besides, no one has ever *played* with you." Another snout toss.

"Must you call it that?" A chuckle from the smaller dragon as Jyrn sighed. "There's... A reason for that, Travv."

"Mhmm."

"I..." The large one stroked the back of her own neck, shyly looking away while the copper one continued to seduce her. "I... Have..."

"A lower horn." A very sharp whimper that caused the white wyrm to freeze and stare straight forwards. Nearly turning her entire body pink with blush as she swore the entire world stood still. Slowly inching those blue eyes towards Travv and her rather lewd smirk.

"...How?" The white one nearly squeaked, watching a metallic paw raise up and point a single digit down a few times. Gesturing between her legs as those blue discs followed, easily spotting out a pink tip within the green grass. Once again freezing before releasing a very high-pitched whimper and covering up her face with both front paws, wings, and flopping into the grass head first.

"Oh, relax. I've known about it for a while." Another high pitched whine that practically morphed into sobs as Travv leaned over her upper half on that white back. "How long? Well, remember that

gathering we all went to in the mountains two summers ago? I brought the wine?" A whimper. "You drank a little too much of it?" A sharper whimper. "And you fell asleep with your legs spread open?" Another series of sobs. "There, there. Besides, I'm only joking." A noise in question that nearly got the herm to come out of her shelter. "Nobody noticed anything weird that night."

"R-really...?" A purring noise of confirmation as those darker paws stroked those larger shoulders, rubbing that metallic snout along the bleached neck. "T-then...?"

"You flashed me by accident a few years ago. Though I did confirm such a thing during that holiday trip, nobody else seemed to know about it." A whimper in disappointment. "Why should you care anyway? I mean, sure, it rarely happens that a dragon is hatched with both sets-"

"And is labeled a freak for the rest of her life if word gets out?"

"...**Freak**?" It was barely a question, feeling those grey eyes pierce through the darkness to find the blue ones hiding. "Jyrn... I would give up my left wing for what you have." A whimper from the white one.

"W-what...?"

"Really. I would absolutely love to just pounce on any female I run into and sex them senseless." Another whine. "Pound them until they couldn't walk for a day. Find a group to stuff every slit I have, and stuff them as well. You are one in a million, how can you be ashamed of that?" She asked the white one sincerely, not getting a response but that dark blue disc couldn't look away from her. Eventually seeing that copper snout breach into her makeshift shelter, licking down her neck, ears, around the eye and snout. "Now..." Travv started, hearing and feeling the slight pants from the larger wyrm. "I've had quite the... Couple of days. And I am *dying* to get penetrated by someone who knows what they're doing." A bit of shyness in those blue eyes again. "Can you **teach** me what you have learned?"

A sharp whimper left the white and red muzzle, triggering her kink fairly easily. Though still shy about such a thing, that larger snout gave the lick of approval on Travv's. Soon feeling the copper one kiss her once gently, then a second time much deeper. Causing both their breaths to gear up and that shelter of wings to soon collapse, that slightly smaller pink tongue lapping against hers tenderly, coiling with it as their fangs locked.

Such heat and excitement started burning within their chests, feeling their hearts flutter and tails flick within the soft grass. Twitching upwards as the energy rushed up and down their spines, before Travv started to move away. Letting that large wing return to its normal position while she moved under it, and shoved the white herm on her side playfully. Going in for another deep kiss, this time a little rougher as their paws grappled with each other's bodies. Gripping and clawing at the armored shoulders, the white pair moving down and getting a slight shock in question. "Did you get... Bigger?"

"A little." Travv grumbled, snorting at the thought. "I don't want to talk about it."

"It feels kinda like water weight-"

"I *doon't* want to talk about it." The copper one growled, getting a chuckle from Jyrn. "If you speak about it again, I'm going to punish you."

"Is that so?" The larger one purred, clearly not threatened by such a thing. Though not stopping pressing up against the slightly chubby underside. "I think you look better with a bit more meat on your-"

"That's it." Travv grumbled, breaking the kiss and turning towards the herm's lower side.

"Oh, come now. Don't be a sour-" A sudden yelp as one of her white hind legs were grabbed and spread opened. Soon feeling a snout bring driven into her lower folds and a wet appendage separating them without any warning, causing Jyrn to gasp and moan loudly. Gripping the grass with all claws as that tail thrashed, swaying with the movement of every strong lick and slide up against her inner walls. Getting a break when fangs started to playfully gnaw and pull on Jyrn's sex before a paw moved along her length. Now rock solid but not fully out of that slit just yet.

Strokes against that pink plated length started to make the larger one squirm her hips a little, trying desperately to stay still before that tongue slipped back inside her folds. Barraging the herm with a storm of pleasure as she cried out, moans and deep huffs filled the air as that white tail went wild. Her upper leg finally landing on that metallic shoulder and raking it, but not getting any reaction from Travv other than a large grin. Lapping up and around those folds as if to tease the large wyrm before slipping around the base of her tool.

"Now, doesn't that feel wonderful?" A series of sharp whimpers in response came from Jyrn's side, having a hard time to tell if she was begging the female to or not to slide that tongue inside the protective slit. Taking a wild guess and doing so, pressing the tip of that tongue around the solid rod of flesh before finally discovering a small weakspot where the tongue could separate them. Sliding inside and around the naturally formed knot as the herm once again shouted blissfully, picturing such a thing could be picked up by anything with an ear across the land.

That grin never faded, loving the songs Jyrn'thellan was making and continuing to do so through her 'punishment'. Causing Travv to purr deeply, pressing that copper snout against the white pelvis to add the vibration to the session. Still loving the squirms while her other paw started stretching out her sex with a few digits, teasing the base of those folds as they started become very wet. Nearly soaked from such actions while that tongue slowly circled that large knot the herm was equipped with. The copper one picturing it in her mind and having a hard time to gather the patience until that thing was driving into her own slit.

But the pink tongue continued deeper after making its patrol, tickling just past the knot and hearing the white one's breaths rapidly gear up. Her body clenched tightly against her digits and silky appendage, that rod jerked a few times in that copper grasp until single torrent of pre was shot out. Spraying against the silver underside while Jyrn struggled to control herself, still feeling that other paw in her sex toy with her, now completely soaked. Soon begging for the female to stop, and that tongue withdrew.

Though still teasing that weapon and greasing it up a little bit before moving back to those wet lower lips. Giving them a soft wet kiss that soon went deeper inside, the walls contracting against Travv's tongue as she slowly stopped teasing the herm. "Enjoy yourself?" The copper one playfully taunted, waiting patiently for the white dragon to catch her breath.

"A-a little." Jyrn panted, trying to sound confident and not let on that such a session made her legs weak. Hearing the smaller wyrm rest that snout against her hip and stroke her upper haunch, groping around the base of that white tail as the herm regained her energy. "But I can do better."

"Oh?" Travv purred, giving that pale pair of lower lips one last lick before getting up. Presenting her haunches high and that tail to the side, displaying her slightly puffy sex to Jyrn. "By all means, **Teach Me.**" Another provoke that actually got the larger dragon to growl within those purrs, knowing just how excited it made the white one as she prowled up to those metallic hips. Taking hold of them and gripping the rear end hard, but purr in surprise for a moment. Squeezing the copper haunches a few times to study them while those grey eyes glared at her. "Don't-"

"Did... These get bigger too-?"

"Shut Up And Mount Me!" Travv snarled, getting the white one to laugh and climb over her back. Her white hips lining with the smaller pair as that tool tip searched for a slit. Swearing she found it, but the metallic haunches shifted. Another line-up and they shifted again, hearing the female snicker before getting bit down on the back of the neck. Causing Travv to gasp loudly and raise that tail high, claws deep into the grass and then deeper when that spined flare spread her wide opened.

The two moaned loudly and huffed in sync as they took a moment to enjoy such a wonderful feeling, then a second pause when that rod slipped in at its full length. Actually stunning the female wyrm as her shoulders lowered and her haunches drove up as high as they could. Squeezing that intruder with great strength, but Jyrn **loved** such a feeling. Basking in its warmth as she held onto the copper body in a tight embrace, feeling her twitch and jerk a few times before those instincts drove the herm to thrust again.

A sharp whimper left Travv, one of pleas to do it again! Again! More and more, until the two were lost in a hypnotic rhythm. That length sliding in and out of the sex, it's ridge plated sides scrubbing against her walls while the rows of spines managed the top and bottom. Sliding soft bumps across her slit's opening, feeling it trigger the metallic one to release pre and allow the two to slide in faster. Pounding that rear, this time hearing Travv sing her own chorus for several minutes, letting it climb higher and higher in pitch until a near roar left her.

Those folds gripped the weapon harshly, to the point where it forced the herm to stop moving entirely. Flooding that lower end with a shower of fluids as the copper one huffed heavily for a few moments, getting the larger to smile and nudge that neck in a tease. Purring at the fact that Travv couldn't hold back- but a strange scent caught her white snout. Sniffing the air while the female groaned once again, following that scent from behind them, to the point where Jyrn dismounted to find it...

Directly under that copper tail, those slightly more puffed up folds covered in the citrus aroma as that tongue carefully licked at the strange... Almost golden juices. And juices are what they were, instantly making the white one purr loudly and lap at Travv's sex a few more times as she spoke up. "Don't ask-"

"How on earth did you...?"

"Please, don't ask." The female grumbled, trying not to enjoy another's tongue lapping against her folds so much, but like a curious hatchling the herm went at it. Even slipping that larger tongue inside and getting Travv to purr loudly. Feeling that appendage lap up until every drop of that fluid was detained, even going so far as to clean her pelvis.

"Seriously, what happened to you?" A metallic snout toss was barely seen.

"I'll explain to you later!"

"It's not toxic, is it?"

"Sounds like something you should've asked before you decided to lick me clean." Another snort. "But no, feel free to-" A sudden mount got the female to grumble but soon purr deeply as that pink tool plunged deep into her form once again. Practically picking up where they left off, pounding that cushioned rear hard and soon causing Travv's tongue to start lolling out the side of her maw. Keeping her in a constant state of bliss while that herm continued to stuff her sex nearly full. Releasing a few torrents of pre within the dozen minute assault and feeling her own climax approaching, but another tight grip told her that the female was going to cum first.

And release she did, barely sliding out of that grip to get to the heavy spray first, Jyrn lapped and drank the golden fluids. The somehow cool taste of some kind of fruit juice that she's never experienced was addicting, to the point where she didn't notice how rough her tongue was getting. Eventually feeling the copper one to step backwards towards that snout, wanting the tongue deeper... Deeper...! Pressing up against the white muzzle with every step until the sitting herm was rolled on her back.

A small yelp was barely escaped before that muzzle was sat on, lower lips directly over that snout and the tongue when to work. Lapping and gnawing at Travv's swollen folds as that appendage slipped inside. Feeling the female start to ride it like the copper one was on top, shifting and swaying that rear while the metallic tail went wild sweeping the grass. Using Travv's breaths as an indicator of just how close she was to another climax, those white paws gripped the soft haunches tightly, 'thumb' digits trying to spread open those lower lips wider and wider. Until that squeeze was once again felt against the silky maw appendage, and Jyrn got a muzzleful of those juices.

Delicious! Such a strange gift the female had, and the herm could now see how such a difference could be considered attractive. Feeling the copper one take a few moments before once again riding that muzzle, wanting to get another so soon. Like she was going to deny the old friend of such a thing, lapping at her inner walls constantly. Gripping those haunches tighter, spreading those folds wider and soon letting go to slip digits into that very sex. Carefully massaging the insides and gently pulling them

apart, wider and wider in pulses. Playing the female like an instrument until the signs were heard once more.

Withdrawing all fingers and muzzling that slit the best she could, Jyrn drank the climax like a tankard. Not wasting a single drop and trying to suck the copper one dry, not releasing her hold until the female staggered forwards. And even then, not without a little bit of a struggle and a few licks. "You..." Jyrn panted, purring loudly at the taste and rubbing her snout against those soft folds. Loving the scent she was giving off. "Taste...!"

"I know..." Another grumble, with a bit of a pause. "Don't-"

"How? What happened to you-!?"

"Knot! Now!"

"O-okay, we'll talk about it later. But-"

"Your **Knot!** In **Me!** **NOW!**" Travv hissed loudly.

"O-oh, that's what you meant by 'not'-" Another hiss as that copper tail coiled around the white neck, pulling her up while the desperate female stepped forwards. Releasing the leash when Jyrn got her rear footing and climbed back onto her, lining up that weapon of hers and plunging it into those soaked folds without any torment. Letting the two gasp loudly and almost growl in frustration at the waves of bliss that were thrashing within their bodies, causing their movements to become rougher.

But it felt so amazing for both! The female getting her slit stuffed and pumped full of pre. The herm feeling that tool being gripped tightly as those plated ridges were scrubbed by those hot fleshy walls. Every thrust motion being slightly snagged enough to pull that knot out of its sensitive protection, almost feeling Jyrn's own pre being forced inside that tight slit whenever she slammed into that silver undertail.

Several minutes of work and that protection was stretched so wide, worrying the white one that it just might tear if it was pushed anymore. Until a loud wet plop was heard and a blissful relief from the herm, getting her to pant and slow down a little while the copper one proceeded to press up against that pink tool. Gripping it tightly with those swollen folds, kissing the large dense chunk of flesh with those lower lips as Jyrn started thrusting again. Trying to squeeze it inside the singing female, separating those folds wider and wider as fluids poured out of that hot sex.

The white wyrm gripped those metallic shoulders hard, digging those claws into her armor just as every other paw was raking the grass under them. Mating harder and harder as both their vocals started to climb in sync, approaching that final stretch. Hammering into that rear as hard as Jyrn could and finally feeling some progress before another loud plop! Getting Travv to cry out in bliss loudly in a series of strained whimpers as her grapple grew more and more intense. Then soaking that knot and it's protection with her juices, ones that the herm tried to withdraw from to get another taste-! "Don't You Dare!!" The copper one roared, actually getting Jyrn to chuckle in between pants.

Travv'esa's tail curled around that slender white one as she continued to release spray after spray. The very scent nearly driving the herm crazy, wishing to gorge herself in her new addiction but her body was stuck in a paralysis. Her tool twitching rapidly within the female, but not quite enough to reach her climax, making the white one whimper and barely pay attention to the fact that those entangled tails were bending towards the two. The tips sliding up against Jyrn's wet sex and plunging deep into her as the larger one yelped loudly in surprise!

Her body jerked at such an action, barely able to take her own tail sometimes, let alone two! But it was just the thing she needed to fully get off, feeling that copper appendage lead both of them deeper into those folds! Twisting and pressing outwards against her inner walls until finally reaching that point of no return! Letting out a low rumble and a heavier clawing into those shoulders to warn the female of such a thing, yet those tails kept going! Sliding in and out! Spreading that white soaked sex wider! Wider! Until-

The herm erupted torrents deep into Travv! Molten seed pouring into her form and very quickly filling her up! Occupying every possible space before pressing those walls outwards, bloating that lower belly like a water-filled pouch! The two orgasming out of their own folds and soaking the grass underneath them, as those tails continued! Triggering out a second spray! Then a third for Jyrn while the copper dragon released a few more. Finally gearing down and collapsing with the herm on top of her, still locked into her sex tightly and stretching out that lower belly a little bit more with every other breath. Tails still deep within the white one as she whimpered after their every twitch. "...Travv..."

"Don't..." The female growled through her purrs.

"...Did your tail get fatter too?" Another groan.