

Look At What You Made Me Do

By Bartan Tirix

The rain poured heavily onto the mountain, drenching everything as thunder rumbled across the dark clouds. Casting a heavy shadow over the land as a scaled beast landed on a flat surface, causing the puddles made by the storm to crash and retreat away from the red threat. Dropping a heavy bag of sorts within the puddles as he rested. Letting him stand defiant against the storm and its gales as he looked back over the grassy lands.

The dragon must've been at least 30,000ft above the sea level, able to still see the large waters near his own home. Half wishing he could go back there, to abandon this quest of his and confront this beast with the wyrm's sack of goods. But Eura'thar had already put this off for too long, and the longer he did it, the greater the task will become. He just wished luck was on his side this time...

The thunder roared as a colossal branch of light split the sky far behind him, but the red one did not flinch. Just staring at that maw within the mountain and adjusting the large straps along his neck and shoulders, the heavy weight like a burden he's been carrying for far too long. But he was strong enough to carry it one last time as his jaws picked up the dropped sack. Praying that the items inside would aid him in such a conquest as the dragon stepped forwards. Never Minding the harsh rain as it pelted against his scales, as if warning him not to return within that hellish place where he lost so much. But Eura needed to do this, for his own sake. To break the endless cycle of pain and suffering.

Darkness completely covered the large wyrm as he entered the cave, needing to wait a moment for his eyes to adjust and scout ahead. The familiar twists and turns that nearly haunted his sleep, then the shift in temperature. This malefactor always enjoyed the glow and heat of a large campfire, the harsh smoke of such a thing along with... Something else. Something the humans used; sticks that they lit faintly aflame. Letting them slowly burn while something unique was mixed into their white fog...

The glow was getting brighter the further Eura went in, finally coming around the sharp corner to meet the very blaze. Watching as its light reflected off of so many possessions; coins, finely cut gemstones, treasures melded from metal. Dozens upon dozens of them were once his own. Never wanting them returned so badly, to the point where he questioned if he should just sneak over and grab them. High-tail it out of there before the wyrm was noticed!

No. Eura'thar had already come this far, with a plan no less. He would not cower out now! Even if he currently had the element of surprise- "That would be enough, my followers. I believe I have a guest." The words of a devil silenced even the sharp warnings of the bonfire. It was too late to run now.

The red one took a deep breath, trying not to become influenced by the strange smoke of the incense. Walking around the bonfire and spotting the black demon itself; sprawling along piles of treasures. Using the guise of a dragon much like his own, just much more slender, staring at Eura with those bright orange eyes, as if reflecting the very flames beside the red wyrm. "Eura'thar, it's been quite some time."

And just like that, the larger red male froze up. Staring straight forwards with his own yellow discs, his jaw tensing up with near fright while those frilled ears began to blush. Barely noticing the several kobolds on the black dragon's side of the room look back and forth between the two, nearly equally frightened by the presence of the much more built wyrm's appearance. "It's alright, my crew. It's just a peaceful visit, I assume."

A sharp whine from Eura that was thankfully covered up by the blaze's ambience, watching the slightly 'smaller' looking wyrm wave a paw to dismiss the group of kobolds and begin to raise himself from the pile of treasure. A pile that looked... Just *sooooo* comfortable to the red one that he barely noticed one of the smaller critters rushing back to a toe-claw; missing a spot and filing it really quick. Letting the black one smirk and nod at the devotion before continuing down his throne. "Do me a solid, Eura and toss another log onto the fire. I do hope you brought some more, it seems I am getting a tad low."

At that moment, the strap around the red one's neck snapped loudly, spilling its contents of several wooden logs as they rolled neatly into the low pile. Barely getting the attention of those yellow eyes while the black one barely glanced at the event. However, smiling contently at such a noise. "You're such a darling, Eura." The smaller wyrm said, getting up and stretching his slender looking body. "What can I do for you?"

It took several moments before the red one was forced to breathe and break free from his paralysis. Feeling a single log roll and tap his paw, overlooking it and the fire before placing the fresh log within the embers. Letting it hiss at the dragon that seemed to show more fear towards the other wyrm than the flames and the heat itself.

Looking at the abstract tongues of light for a moment before feeling a rather curious stare from the black one. One again releasing that whimper as they locked eyes, the black devil waiting patiently before raising an eyebrow at the larger dragon. "Eura?" He questioned the red one, getting a rather nervous expression in return. "Is everything alright?"

"Uuss." He answered back, only to remember that he was still carrying that sack in his maw. Dropping it, realizing the corner of it was on fire, and rapidly pawing at it to put it out. All while the other wyrm was just staring at him, waiting for an answer. Watching the larger beast take a breath... Then a second breath, before calmly stating aloud. Perhaps too loud. "Zanna'grathe." A noise in question from the black dragon. "I've come to bargain."

"Of course you have." The black one lightly chuckled, moving towards a nearby coffee table of sorts and laying back down. Gesturing for the red one to join him while making a noise in calling. Watching patiently for another kobold to come and speak directly to her. "That barrel I won last week, the wine. I'll have a bowl of that, and for our guest...?" A gesture to the red one as both pairs of eyes went onto him. Once again seeing him tense up before nodding faintly. "Make that two."

The kobold bowed out and scampered away, getting the attention of the larger wyrm as the other just looked him over (all over). Eventually getting a double take from him with that nervous look once more. "Eura, you must relax. You look as if I'm going to steal the very scales from your body." An uncomfortable from the red one as Zanna gestured across the table once more. "Please, join me. We'll talk about your proposal."

The larger dragon took another deep breath before retrieving the sack, carrying it over and setting it down beside the table. Taking his time to lay down as he felt those orange eyes scan him with near want, only making the red one that much more nervous. "How have you been?"

"Fine." Eura nearly wheezed before clearing his throat and trying again. "F-fine. Yourself?"

"A tad lonely, if I am being honest." A slight whimper the black one pretended not to hear. "I haven't gotten many visitors for quite some time. Well, not ones who are all Claws & Balls; wanting back what their losses and trying to get it back by force." The red frilled ears tinted shyly again as the small creature brought out two bowls of a red wine. Though lightly struggling to set them on the table when the black wyrm reached out to help. "Thank you, Guun'tak. Feel free to take three home with you, I will be in good paws for the rest of the evening." A bright smile from the kobold as she bowed and seen herself out, actually getting a rather puzzled look from the red one.

"Why are you so nice to them?"

"Oh, you know me, Eura. I'm not fond of traditions. I'm more interested in... Morphs. Changes to the world, for better or for worse. They're already aware of what I'm capable of doing to them, there is no reason to remind them of such. Not to mention..." Zanna took a sip after serving the red one his bowl. Releasing an exhale of satisfaction before setting it back down. "I find that they are that much more

eager to assist if you're nice to them."

"I wouldn't know anything about that."

"You've been stolen from so many times, it's a shame. But that is indeed a consequence of pillaging the Childern [beings that are of 'lesser status' than dragons: humans, elves, etc.]. They see it as a rite of justice to obtain it all back, while being 'rid of the villain who stole from them'. Typical."

"And what you're doing is much better?" He snorted, getting a bit of a thick stare from those orange discs that immediately regret putting his foot in his mouth.

"Eura..." A thick exhale from the black wyrm as he took another sip. "I want you to take a look around you." The larger one slightly did, easily spotting treasures upon treasures sprawled across the room in large piles. It was difficult not to notice, especially since they reflected the light so well. "All of this was obtained through fair ways." A heavy exhale from the red dragon. "The rules are as simple as they are clear-"

"I know... I know..." Another breath as he took a taste of the red liquid; a bit course and harsh at first contact. "I'm just... Bitter at my own losses, Zanna."

"You have had terrible luck of late." A grumble of defeat from Eura. "And by the sounds of it, more than just the dice roll."

"Yeah..." He pulled the sack over closer, letting many of the round objects inside nearly bulge through the heavy cloth. "W-which..."

"Is why you're nervous about your offer. Let us hear it." The smaller wyrm gestured the mystery bag, once again getting an uneasiness from the red one as he sighed again. Reaching for the bag, opening the top and slowly dumping out... A large arrangements of fruits. Letting the room fall completely silent as the two stared at the pile on the table until Zanna'grathe began chuckling. Then louder. To a fullblown laughter that made his entire body fall backwards onto the flooring, causing those red ears to flick and flatten against Eura's head.

"It's not that funny-"

"Did they seriously steal everything you have!?"

"N-no! But..." He whined and just waited for the black one to compose himself. "It-it's not as dumb as it looks, I promise you."

"Well, you've certainly earned my attention. Continue." A heavy breath from the red one.

"My last visit- M-maybe the one before that, I mentioned... Something living in the waters along my coast, yes?"

"Indeed. You asked me if mermaids existed and wondered how well they could-"

"I-ignore that." A chuckle from Zanna. "Anyway, turns out, it was... Some wizard who decided he wanted to live in the ocean. I spotted him operating one of those food stands while I was out and just starving. I spotted him selling a fruit to someone before I circled around and landed. I ate him, and oi..." A red paw over his own eyes.

"Oi?"

"Don't... Don't eat wizards."

"They taste weird-?"

"They taste **very** weird..." A chuckle from the black one. "But it wasn't enough, so I tracked the other guy not too far..."

"And?" An uncomfortable groan from Eura that caused the smaller one to raise an eyebrow. "What's wrong?"

"I found... His skin, wait-"

"Skin!?"

"I-I mean the... Fabrics that they wear!"

"Oh, clothing."

"Y-yeah." That understanding orange gaze suddenly changed to puzzlement. "And along the way, I found a naked... Kobold." Those eyes morphing into excitement, once again making the red one blush. Even more when they trailed off of the red one and onto the fruits on display. "I was still hungry so without even thinking much of it, I ate him too. And then- holy Taathballs-"

"Language, dear." A chuckle.

"I was on cloud 9 for what felt like a week! I was carving out clouds and eating them like dragon's beard. I remember flying outside of the planet and into the blackness of night, bathing on the sun and swallowing the stars one by one. Turning by breath weapon into pure daylight- **SOOOO Many Pretty Colors, Zanna...!**" A louder laugh from the black one. "Don't... Don't eat wizards. Just... Don't. Do, but don't."

"I'll keep that in mind." The smaller one smiled, overlooking the fruits again. "But... You've played the game well, Eura. Now you've piqued my interest in what you've brought."

"I-I thought you might... Like them, or be intrested in them-"

"However..." A disappointed whine from the red one, expecting the decline. "I'm going to make a counter-offer. You wish to use these as a form of wager, correct?"

"T-that was the plan, I didn't want to lose anymore of my..." The red one's gaze fell, only to rest on a black paw which motioned to return back up.

"I'll tell you what. I will... Purchase these goods from you."

"Purchase?"

"I like you, Eura'thar. And you've handled yourself quite well, even though I can tell you think you're a social trainwreck."

"What's a trainwreck-?"

"I will barter these fruits for some of your treasure you have lost in past gambles." Those red frilled ears perked up, not even caring about the unknown word anymore. "However, as part of that barter..." A nervous gulp as the black one reached under the table and brought up two pairs of six sided dice ("d6").

"Oh no..."

"Let us play a... New gambit of sorts: whoever loses gets to eat a fruit of the winner's choosing." A nervous whine as the larger dragon looked over the goods, then the dice that have plagued him for so long. "If you brought your own set again, we can use those-"

"We tried that, it turned out worse." Eura whimpered in defeat. "And I... Get my...?"

"Some, yes. Perhaps one quarter that you've lost from me." A double take from the red wyrm. "You heard that right."

"Why...? S-so much, I mean. I-I'm not complaining, but...?"

"Eura..." The black one took another sip of that wine. "Do you know how many other dragons would've just snuck in here and stolen back their losses, as if I wouldn't notice?" Those frilled ears of his fell as Zanna's voice got a little thicker. "Do you know how many have tried to intimidate me into giving them back? Accusing me of cheating or even witchcraft? It is true that I have won more than I have lost, but I have gained those earnings fairly."

"I-I'm not accusing..."

"I know, dear. I just..." A breath to compose. "I've only played against my strengths in this world, like everyone else. I have lost treasures that I've held dearly, but also won them back through the same methods." A sad and uncomfortable look from the red one as he felt a smaller tail curl up against his own at the far end. Nearly making Eura yelp, but hold it back down. "I like you, Eura. I don't want to lose you as a player."

"But..." A noise in question from the black one as the larger dragon's gaze moved over to the fruits. "I don't even know if they work. I haven't had one... They could be normal fruits, for all I know."

"And if they are, then I have lost that gamble. I will not see it as a con from you." Those red ears fell. "And you will gain some of your possessions back. This time, just be sure not to bet so much at a time, yes?" A shakey nod from the red one as Zanna took a pair of large dice in his paw, and handed it across the table. "The bargain: your fruits for 1/4th of your total losses, about that large pile over there and half of that one. However, we play a few games for... Entertainment. The bets being, the winner chooses a fruit, and the other is required to eat it however they are requested. Do we have a deal?"

A nervous look at the paw gestured to him, then back at his old treasures. Back to the fruits as he recalled that human who... He thinks turned into a kobold? What if it was permanent? Still, it was such a large benefit to Eura that he couldn't pass it up. There was no telling that the magic even continued after the wizard's end. "Eura..." Those yellow eyes locked onto the orange sly ones. "This is a good deal. Take it."

A deep breath and the red one nodded, reaching out for the dice passed to him. "I... Accept your deal." Taking them in his red paw, they always felt heavier than Eura expected.

"The rules are simple, whoever rolls the highest wins." A nervous nod from the red one as he took a breath. Shaking the twin cubes up before rolling them along the table's surface, almost afraid to look at the results. "Seven, not bad." A snout toss from the red one.

"It's always seven."

"Not always, recall that time you rolled 2 four times in a row?" A grumbling whine from the red one as he covered his eyes. Hearing the black one pick up the other pair of colored dice and roll them onto the table. Not looking at the result, but instead staring at the red one's expression rather confidently. Waiting until those yellow discs gave in, seen the result, and those frilled ears lowered in defeat. "This is why I dislike those who bet everything. It's more fun to keep it going rather than just blowing it all at once, wouldn't you agree?" Another whine in defeat from the larger one. "Say, Eura. How's your gag reflex?"

"Next to nothing, why?" A rather seductive look from the black wyrm and he sighed. "You're going to choose the biggest one, aren't you-?"

"I want you to swallow the pumpkin whole." A snout toss from that red muzzle. "While laying on your back." Those frilled ears went flat against his head... "And I want to *feel* it." Only for them to fall and blush.

"W-what?"

"You heard me." Zanna playfully commanded, getting up from his spot across the table and moving towards the larger one. However, not towering over him in a show of dominance, rather just observing the fruits that were obtained. Melons, a pineapple, a dozen apples. Easily picking out the pumpkin and obtaining it with a single paw, nudging the red beast with his snout and slowly pushing Eura into his back with a little resistance. "Come on, don't start being a poor sport now."

A whine in defeat as the larger one complied. Resting his back on a treasure pile as Zanna rested on his plated chest, causing Eura to whine sharply and even sharper with the rather affectionate lick along his crimson jawline. "Z-Zanna..."

"Shhh..." The smaller one coaxed gently, giving that frilled ear a soft press with that muscle. "Just relax and enjoy it. But don't bite into it."

"I'm not fond of the taste of vegetables-"

"A pumpkin is a fruit, dear-"

"I-I know! But it doesn't taste like one." Eura snorted, hearing a soft chuckle before getting a few more licks. He just hoped that the "'fruit'" lost any sort of magic it once had, as it was brought up to his maw. A bet was a bet, parting those jaws wide and displaying dozens of ivory daggers caging a flexible pink tongue. Letting it slither free and curl around the orange sphere; close to nearly occupying his entire maw as it was rested within. Getting a gentle gesture to close the maw as much as he could with the fruit still intact within, causing the lower jaw to create a bulge.

A black paw rubbed such a thing, unintentionally causing the larger one to start purring at the attention as Zanna examined the area. Paying no mind to his blush while he kept that large produce within his muzzle, afraid to close it in case it did collapse from the sheer power of those jaws. Feeling the smaller one washing the thickness in circles as the black dragon released a heated breath, those orange eyes gazing over the rounded area with a wide focus before nodded at Eura to swallow. Detecting two slightly smaller paws press against his neck slightly as the muscles shifted underneath the armor.

And just like that, it was the point of no return. Feeling that thick bulge begin sliding down that neck as the black one followed it. Plate after plate, the large pumpkin descended as if it were an overstuffed elevator, leading down into the belly. Being slightly delayed due to those curious paws and snout; nudging, stroking, lapping at his neck and all its scars until it disappeared within that stout chest. Then pressing a dark frilled ear against the plates to hear Eura's inside gurgle in excitement as that belly was finally fed. Well, something else besides a few laps of wine.

For a few moments, the red dragon just laid there a bit awkwardly. Still not used to such affection, let alone from a male. But also half worried about any side effects. After about a minute, he was in the clear. Releasing a sigh of relief just too soon as tingles started to be felt over certain areas of his body. Like a falling snow of needles making him whimper and getting the attention of the black one, Zanna's own frilled ears perking and for the very first time; he seen them tint purple in a blush. "W-what?"

However, Eura could start to feel... Something sprout from his scales like a grass. Tiny spears begin to squirm out from underneath while the dragon who gazed upon him seemed to be getting... Larger? Along with the room? Another whine as his red body began to feel warm. Hot even. Near searing, but not in pain. Looking over his paw as an orange furred coat replaced his crimson, his body structure shifting slightly as it stiffened and shrank. That tail getting thinner and thinner as the fluff bloomed outwards.

Then... His malehood; that sheath and pouch compressing much faster as it was nearly drawn into Eura's body. As if turning inside out! That sheath stretching over his groin into a single slit, turning the once red dragon into a female!? Not just a female, but a female... Fox!? His stout chest swelling up into two focused areas, creating those strange chest pillows many of the female Children had and often covered up!

Finally, the size reduction slowed down to at least half of what Zanna's was, looking up at the wyrm that now towered over her. Gazing upon such a sight with awe and... Something else hidden within those orange eyes? "Please tell me this isn't permanent." Eura whimpered, barely getting a response from the blushing wyrm.

"I cannot say. You devoured the only witness we had..." The black one nearly purred, inching that snout closer and closer.

"Z-Zanna?"

"You... Look like a wonderful little snack, don't you?" That obsidian snout pressed into the white and orange coat, getting a set of small paws to brace it as a lick was felt along her belly.

"Z-Zanna... Please...?"

"Don't worry, Eura. I'm not going to eat you." A sigh of relief, but there was something else wrong with the now larger beast. "But..."

"But?"

"I... I need you, Eura..." That tongue was felt moving lower, sliding across the vixen's sex before she could deny such a thing. Sending a massively blissful wave of pleasure and need that caused her to claw that snout. Panting in desperation as the dragon purred loudly at the canine's taste, going in for lap after lap until all Eura could do was submit for just one more lick. One more large lick. Just another soft,

tender lap...!

Press after press it opened that gate of hers, softening up those lower lips and gently spreading them apart. Enough for that tip to steal a small taste of her inners as those deep purrs sent vibrations through the fox's body. By the time that muscle got braver, she couldn't tell it no. Feeling it press harder and harder against her folds, wedging them apart until it could squeeze through!

A cry of bliss left Eura as she squeezed that intruder tightly! Nearly restraining it in place as it attempted to venture further and further inside. Curling within and folding over to create a small bulge that could easily be seen along her white belly when Zanna moved that snout back. Shifting that muscle inside for several minutes as a small pressure could be felt within the area, something building up...!

The canine gasped sharply as her body locked in place, soon releasing a heavy squirt over that tongue as it quickly withdrew against her clench. Only for that black snout to be pressed up against it and inhale deeply, taking in her scent and lapping up any of those juices released in the process. Going in for several more laps until the beast growled in near frustration. "Z-Zanna?"

"You are just...!" The black wyrm purred. "A near dream come true. I...!" She started to get up, but a single black paw pinned the vixen down. Raising that slender scaled upper body to reveal the draconic weapon underneath; red and near threatening with a bloated pair of stones resting below. "I...! Need...!"

"Zanna...!" The furred one whimpered, but there was no convincing the horny behemoth. Feeling the other forepaw retrieve the fox half his size and carry it up to his sitting position; just above that throbbing tip of the leaking spear. Feeling the dragon fight with himself for a moment.

"Eura... I-I'm sorry, but I need...!" A whimper from the now female, but she nodded at him. Feeling the wyrm gently lower the smaller one over that spire, his tip against her sex. Slowly spreading those folds apart with its arrowhead design as it stretched those inner walls. Further and further apart with every light press downwards, forcing the fox to take on such an impossible task!

Yet, it wasn't... Painful? Overstimulating, yes, to the point where neither could keep themselves quiet. Somehow that pumpkin contained some other magical properties? Allowing Eura's vent to somehow swallow the entire flare, leaving her panting and resting her hands against the large bulge as those warm obsidian paws embraced her. Feeling the head within twitch and release a few jolts inside her tunnel while two digits rubbed her back gently.

Only to take hold once again. "W-wait-!" A sharp whimper and gasp as Eura found herself being forced down lower. Taking more and more of that fleshy tower into her already overstretched sex! Feeling the

tip reach the very end of it and whine in desperation as the dragon stopped. Pulling up again and giving the fox some relief... Only to be descended once more! Again and again; Zanna using the canine as a living toy over his weapon as she squeezed it tightly! Finding herself cumming every several motions and making the process that much easier!

Occasionally several large squirts of dragon-pre were felt being shot deep inside the vixen's sex as the wyrm went on, getting more and more aggressive with his motions. His breaths morphing from pants to huffs, huffs to growls! Starting to add in small thrust with his paw's descents as that tip rammed against that inner wall harder and harder! Until it slowly started to stretch over the flare like her lower lips!

One last heavy thrust and push down over that tower, and the flare reached a new stage of depth! Forcing the dragon forwards and claw at his treasure piles as the fox remained trapped on his spire! Feeling twitches in familiar patterns, his climbing breaths, several squirts as they began to pile up inside her 'belly'- Signs Eura knew too well! He was about to cum! And there was nothing she could do!

Every attempt to cry out for Zanna's attention were interrupted by her own blissful waves! Detecting what was nearly a tremor of vocals as it morphed into a loud roar from the behemoth she was trapped onto as that first torrent shot through! Swelling that belly up greatly but having nowhere to escape to! No place to leak out by the time the second came out! Fattening up the fox drastically with every release!

More and more Zanna forced the vixen to swell outwards! Pumping torrent after torrent into that white belly as it stretched out drastically! Filling up the living condom like a balloon as it dipped heavily into that treasure pile, making that gut reach new limits every moment as it groaned and creaked! Feeling it expand between her legs and up to her chest, being sandwiched between the mound of soft metals and the dragon as he continued to release his pent-up load! Soon straining to take the dragon's entire flood before bursting into a white shower mess!

But immediately after the wet explosion came the red dragon, as if breaking out of the overfilled condom directly underneath the still cumming black wyrm! Grasping Eura's back tightly, humping against his red rear and by some miracle finding his tailslit! Sliding that wet flare into it, making Eura yelp loudly in surprise as he felt hot dragon seed be shot deep within! Venturing deeper and deeper, but slowing down inbetween shots.

Until the black one collapsed on his back, leaving the two panting loudly. The once again larger dragon blushing deeply, accidentally forced into having his first male experience, which wasn't made much better when he felt a few licks along his back. "Ow."

"Are you alright?" The red one just whimpered in response. "That is..." Zanna huffed. "Some magic..."

"Y-yeah..."

"I'm glad you're okay." The black one half mumbled, not getting much of a response. "I... I apologize, Eura. I shouldn't have pushed you so far-"

"I-it's alright."

"No, it isn't."

"I understand... Eurges, Zanna. It's... It's alright." That black muzzle just rested on that crimson armored back, as if to nuzzle the large one in guilt. Feeling a paw reach around to his underside as Eura tensed up, forcing down that whimper and unable to ask the smaller wyrm to stop. Expecting a grasp against his tool, but instead just rub along his belly.

"You're sure you are alright?"

"I mean, it hurt, but I feel fine. If anything it's slightly sore, like I forgot to land on my paws after a flight." A nod was felt. "Y-you..." A noise in question from the smaller dragon, still rest on his lower end. "You were... Really pent up..."

"Y-yes. It has become... A bit of a problem, I'm afraid."

"Is that why you've been so... Affectionate lately?" He felt the orange gaze over him, curious and reflecting back at their own actions. "You said you were lonely earlier-"

"Oh..." A shy whimper in question from the red one as Zanna looked over their position; him hugging and nearly still mounting the larger dragon. "Y-you're not...?"

"Not...?" Those yellow eyes finally looked behind, clearly bushing at the sight of another wyrm on top of him.

"Interested in males?" Those crimson and deep purple ears lowered, making the other's do the very same in a strike of embarrassment. Soon scampering off Eura's body and backing up into another pile of

coins. "Oh my goodness, Eura-!"

"It's okay-"

"It is not!" The black one turned to the side and covered his eyes, that entire muzzle burning up in blush. "This entire time I was leading you on because I thought you were-!"

"I-into other males?" The red one whimpered, rubbing the back of his own neck. "Y-you're not the first to make that mistake."

"Why didn't you say something!? I-!" Zanna stopped himself, growling in frustration but the anger wasn't towards the red one. Taking a few breaths while still covering his face while the larger wyrm just laid there a bit awkwardly, not knowing what to do. "I'm... Sorry, Eura. Feel free to take what you wish and leave."

"What?" The smaller one didn't answer, letting those yellow discs look back and forth between his old possessions and his embarrassed black friend. "A-all of it...?" No response, making the red one gaze over the pile that once belonged to him. Wanting it for so long, nearly dreaming about it for weeks, maybe a month at this point.

For now, he felt parched. Taking his bowl from the table and drinking it down before turning towards that pile. Taking one step before a heavy guilt fell over him like a blanket, making him stop in place and take a quiet breath. Still detecting the small leak coming out from his tailhole like a stain against him. A mark over his body he wouldn't be able to wash out. The larger one could resent it for the rest of his life, or... Or...

Another breath, this time a little louder as he quickly turned about towards the black one. His heavier steps getting the attention of Zanna as he approached him, taking hold of those obsidian shoulders while those same paws attempted to brace the larger one back. Trying to shout in question before that red muzzle snapped onto that black one for a sudden kiss, feeling some resistance but that tongue within participated regardless. Soon realizing that the black one was just trying to fight for dominance, and Eura gave it to him after a bit of a struggle.

The red one leaned himself backwards, letting the smaller one land on top and pin him down. Hearing those assertive growls as Zanna got his instincts under control, breaking the kiss and taking a few heated breaths. No longer shy about his deep blush but... Gazing upon the larger and more built dragon below him. "I... Don't understand."

"I..." Eura awkwardly attempted to piece words together. "I don't really know either, but I don't... I don't want to lose you, Zanna." Those black ears perked up in question. "I guess you're worth more to me than..." A gesture towards his gambled treasure.

"But you're not..." Eura sighed in response as he attempted to shrug his wings, shaking his head.

"I don't know. I didn't... Hate it, but I..." The black one shyly looked away, only to feel a strong red paw rest on the side of his neck, pulling him back gently. "But I don't want to lose you. As a gambling partner."

"Not as a friend?"

"W-well... Yeah, as a friend too."

"A friend with benefits?" Zanna suggested, bouncing his eyebrows a bit and causing a nervous whimper to leave that red throat.

"W-we'll see, but... I don't want this to feel awkward between us." Those orange discs suddenly narrowed, becoming a bit serious as he studied the red one. Soon taking hold of his wedge shaped head as Eura yelped, bringing his own very close to gaze into those eyes. "Z-zanna-?"

"Do you really mean that." It was barely a question, the black one's vocals nearly growling. "You're not doing this for your own benefit? To satisfy and silence your own guilt?" A sharp whimper from the red one. "I detest pity, Eura'thar. Is that what this is." The larger dragon took a deep breath; keeping himself from blinking or looking away from those orange eyes.

"No." He answered truthfully. "It... It would be so easy to just take my things and go, and I won't lie; guilt stopped me. But I... Really don't want to lose you. Not like this." That brace against the red head softened. "Zanna... You kinda terrify me." That broke the black one into a sudden chuckle. "I find you intimidating, almost manipulative sometimes. But the moment I felt I could lose you..." Those orange discs finally broke eye contact, drifting off to the side. "It's not worth it. I've made a lot of terrible mistakes in my life, to the point where I can feel when one of these decisions come about."

"And meeting me the first time? Gambling with me the first time?" An uncomfortable whimper from Eura.

"Yeah... I felt it then, but... I'm glad I didn't listen to it."

"Even if it means you're not attracted to me." A slight whimper was heard from the red one, perking those black ears. "...What."

"I... Honestly thought you were a female at first." A blank stare from those orange eyes. "A large part of your body was hidden by the table, and so..."

"So that's why...?"

"I may have sent some mixed signals." The larger wyrm blushed. "But I..."

"Lost your possessions to me." Zanna mumbled a bit sadly, feeling that red paw along his neck reach up under his jaw.

"I grew to like you. I just.. Have conflicting feelings is all. Still, even after all this time." A breath from the larger wyrm. "But I don't want you to change because of it; how you... Act around me."

"Even if it scares you-?"

"-Intimidates me a little, yes." A chuckle from the smaller dragon, giving a friendly nuzzle. "Now, can we continue our game? I want to get back at you for turning me into a fox." A snout toss from him that time.

"You say that as if I knew it was going to happen." A playful shove from Eura as he was let up.

"I get the feeling you were suspecting it after I mentioned 'Wizard'." The red one said playfully, sitting across the table again and taking up those dice. Holding them for a moment to take a breath and rolling them. Only to sigh at the result. "Five."

"Not at total loss though." Zanna mentioned, casually rolling his own pair and once again just studying the larger wyrm's defeated expression rather than looking at the outcome. "I gotta say, this has actually gotten me more excited than the usual treasure I bet on." A grumble from the red one, but he sighed and accepted regardless. "What to choose, what to choose...?"

"We both know you're going to use that pineapple."

"Actually..." The black one used his claws to gently pick up a single apple. "I'm thinking this." A whine in question from Eura.

"J-just...?"

"One single apple." That devious smirk from Zanna as he got up, walking towards the red one slowly. Motioning with that dark head for the larger one to lay back down like before, hearing that whimper but following such instructions regardless. Laying down with the red male and holding the near glistening fruit in front of that crimson snout, letting that long pink tongue wrap around it. Then bring it inside the dragon's maw as a black paw cupped it. "Chew. Slowly." The obsidian one purred, lowering his head and pressing an ear against the side of his muzzle.

Those daggers carefully clenched, skewering the skin of the apple with juice punctures that could easily be heard. Hearing the ivory easily cut through the fruit's starch as they pressed down without care, creating that wall of white blades within that snout. Raising up again for another set of division while the smaller wyrm started to knead against that plated chest. Almost nuzzling the red dragon with the rhythm of the juicy chews until he swallowed, then following it down that crimson neck. Letting a large shiver travel through Zanna's body in a series of scale clicks.

The anticipation was almost overwhelming while the black wyrm seemed to find it so exciting. Almost waiting for any sign from Eura that the magic was starting, which in turn made those frilled ears tint purple. "Anything yet?" The smaller one purred, getting a head shake from the red. Another few moments and still nothing. "Perhaps it was just an apple then. Disappointing-"

A sudden gasp and whimper from the larger wyrm got the black one's attention, following Eura's yellow gaze down to his own red package as those hind legs opened up. Witnessing the sheath and scaled pouch almost breath with him... Yet, they were also... Growing? It was faint, but they seemed to pulse with the larger wyrm's huffs as he released strained whimpers. Watching them grow very faintly, but adding about 20% to their overall size. "T-that's..."

"Interesting..." A devious smirk painted over that black snout, reaching over for a pair of dice and giving it to the red one without looking. "Again?"

"You just want to-"

"Stuff you full of apples to see how large I can make you, yes." A sharp whimper, but Eura couldn't deny that he wasn't nearly as curious. Not to mention... This was just one apple. Perhaps he could make the smaller one- or not, according to the dice. Releasing a grumble of frustration at the loss while Zanna quickly just used the same ones for his roll.

"Damnit!" The red one hissed at the result, not even seeing the black wyrm reach over and almost shove a dozen apples in his chest.

"Eat." Zanna playfully demanded, walking towards the slightly bloated pouch as the one they belonged to snorted loudly. Being a good sport and tossing apples while catching them with his opened maw, at least they tasted good. "Do you mind if I...?"

"I don't think I have a choice."

"You do." The obsidian dragon stated, looking directly into Eura's eyes. Letting the red one take a breath and nod, giving him permission to do... Honestly, he wasn't entirely sure at first, but soon feeling that black muzzle press against his sheath and package and take a slow, deep inhale. Enjoying the larger wyrm's scent as that tongue gently washed over that protection, waiting patiently for the effects to kick in.

A patience that was well rewarded, hearing the crimson one begin to whimper in strains and heavy huffs as that pouch began to fill up in heavy pulses. Each one easily gaining a good 7% or more as that sheath began to thicken up as well, and Eura's weapon tip easily peering out. Though, not as big as that pouch, which was quite surprising to the black one. Guiding it out with his silky tongue, washing it with his maw's warmth while a gentle paw cupped those heavy balls. Now surpassing twice their base size.

A set that was quickly outgrowing Zanna's support, as the black one gave that raised hind leg a pull. Gesturing for Eura to stand up and let the pouch hang down freely, specifically over the obsidian wyrm's neck. The smaller one resting on his back underneath where he could support the bulging sack with both forepaws while also lapping at that quickly forming tool and it's... Unusually large protection.

Straining grunts turned into near blissful whimpers and pants as that pouch expanded outwards between his hind legs. But something else was off, he couldn't quite catch it... Like his sheath was being overstretched. Not piecing it together as a noise in question was heard from Zanna. "You have...? A hemi?"

"A what?"

"Dual weapons? Two tools-?"

"***W-What!?***" Eura hissed loudly in surprise, getting interrupted by another gasp. But the feeling made sense now; he could feel another tool slip out underneath his original! Growing in heavy pulses while that sack continued to swell up, feeling so full that those twin tips began leaking his preseed already. A substance that was quickly licked clean by that soft red tongue. The effects of the apples soon stopping after that second tool obtained it's full length, and that pouch easily 6x their original size.

"Goodness..." Zanna purred, nuzzling the twin tools and attempting to cup that massive bag. "What I wouldn't give to do... *Everything* to you right now..." A whine from the red one as he attempted to compose himself, never feeling like his libido was this high. Almost feeling that nuzzling snout against his tips part and-!

"Wait!" A noise in question underneath him, seeing the larger dragon grasp something small on the floor and drag it over. "One... More." A devious smirk from Zanna as he met those shaking yellow eyes.

"Alright, but when I win..." The black one slid that tongue along those twin tools just to tease Eura. "I'm going to sex you until you drain every last drop of this onto my floor..." A whimper from the red one as his entire snout blushed, but he nodded in agreement. Taking his roll and cursing at the 3 it landed on. Expecting that devious smirk as Zanna reached up and barely rolled his result, then going in to lap at that thick sheath-

Only to hear a sudden noise in question, making him stop in place and look up at... The red wyrm's perked ears; staring directly at the dice. Squirming to look at the results himself and nearly getting pinned by that enormous sack before Eura stepped around... "That's..." Zanna stared in disbelief. "That's a two."

"That is a two." The red one stated, equally as stunned.

"And you rolled...?"

"A three."

"You rolled a three."

"I rolled a three."

"And I rolled a two."

"You did roll a two."

"And two is lower than three."

"That would be the case." The red one nearly whimpered, almost seeing the frustration suddenly build up in the smaller dragon. Soon hissing and slapping the pair of dice off to who-knows-where.

"Cockblockers!!" Zanna hissed, actually causing the larger wyrm to flinch and guard himself from the smaller one. Hearing him take a breath of irritation from that black snout to calm down. "I'm... Sorry you had to see that." He said calmly, clearing his throat. "Alright then, Eura. Your request?"

The crimson dragon actually had to think about it, his eyes shifting to the fruits. "Pineapple." A noise in question in response. "I... Want you..." Eura cleared his throat. "To eat the pineapple." Those black frilled ears went flat against the smaller one's head, but he did not argue. Reaching across the table for the spineful fruit and tossing it into his maw as a whole. Feeling it bulge and retaliate against his soft tongue, but it was no match for the wyrm's jaws. Let alone inners, as he nearly swallowed the thing as is; letting it bulge outward from his neck as it was slowly carried down into his belly.

A lightly irked huff from Zanna as he waited a moment for any effects, but nothing. Reaching over for the other set of dice rather impatiently. "Alright, once more-" Then a sudden whimpering pant, nearly making the smaller one stagger and jerk. Leaving him in deep breaths.

"Zanna...?" A few straining whimpers answered the red one, signs he knew quite well at this point. Looking at any sort of change in his form, but nothing from the outside. Then under that black tail... Only to see that sheath and pouch grow smaller and smaller, quickly folding into the smaller one's pelvis as that slightly divided pouch turned into a pair of folds. The sheath turning inside out once it entered inbetween them, and then...

A heavy wave of a certain scent hit that red snout, instantly clouding Eura's mind as he took a step back and attempted to snort it out. Only to breathe it in again and again as the obsidian wyrm's newly formed sex began dripping with a needy heat. Leaving Zanna panting loudly and still staggering as the transformation stopped, letting her now observe the change and whimper loudly at it. "No..."

Then a quick look at the red one, trying not to look at that undertail and instead just focus on composing himself. Doing what he can to fight the urge to just mount the newly formed female, and the

black one could see him breaking. "E-Eura... Y-you should-"

"Zanna..."

"Y-you should leave while you can! I-I don't want to have any eggs-!" Nearly instantaneous, that red snout was against her sex, making the black one gasp loudly at his press! Panting over those heavily swollen folds and taking advantage of their sensitivity. "E-Eura...!" She whined loudly.

"Zanna...!" The red wyrm panted, giving that gate a restraining lick and causing those black hind legs to spread while her front lowered. "I-I'm... Sorry. But...!" A sharp whimper from her. "But...!"

"Y-you... Need-?"

"**I Need You...!!**" The larger wyrm nearly growled, giving that sex of hers a full kiss. Making that tongue slide up and down those sensitive doors before sliding deep inside! Forcing Zanna go gasp loudly in response, those instincts being scratched like a sorely needed itch! Pressing her rear up against that red muzzle harder and harder as it dripped with a heavy heat. Nearly spraying her aroma directly into the male's snout as a few heavy squirts of male dragon pre was shot against her dark underside.

For what felt like a much needed eternity, Eura gnawed against that sensitive sex. Sliding that tongue in and out, grazing those sharp teeth along those folds. Taking a deep inhale of a dragoness in heat and breathing out a near volcano-like wave of air that enthralled her. But the male couldn't take it for much longer, soon feeling him climb up her black backside!

A small voice of fear shouted within a sea of instincts, screaming at Zanna to stop the red wyrm from mounting her! Actually giving her a little bit of control to step forwards, away from the dragon trying to get under her tail only to be braced down! Another plea of reason meant another step forwards as the larger one overpowered her smaller frame, biting down on the back of her neck and triggering those instincts to submit with those bassy growls.

And lift that tail, demanding that she lifted that tail higher and higher as prods were felt against her lower belly. The wet presses of twins searching for any slit, any vent as she tried to aim for the upper one! Only for them to land along those swollen folds; acting like a funnel to her sex as it pressed in! Pressed in! Making her cry out in denial, but also a feverish **Need!** The two peaks spreading her wider! Wider! *Wider!*

Until they were swallowed up by her vent! Actually stunning Zanna as she was overwhelmed by the

heaviest wave of pleasure she's ever felt in her life! Those twin weapons barely fitting into her, and only stretching those walls out the further Eura pressed in! Feeling a heavy load of pre drench the black one's inners! Sliding inside deeper and deeper, but with more ease while also gaping those plump folds!

The red wyrm finally let go of her neck, taking his own much needed pants as every breath caused him to inhale more and more of that musk. Swearing he was already filling the female with torrents from simply breathing, but he wanted more...! Sliding those flares back until the entrance and plunging them back into Zanna's sex! Again and again! And again and again! Faster and faster as he pinned down the obsidian dragoness! Surrendering to his primal instincts to just breed her!

Something she could not resist either! Enthralled by the very same nature as her reason and fears drowned within the ocean's rapids! Occasionally getting a breath to warn her, feeling something... Strange further in her new assets. Like some... Things sliding or falling into place...? A sudden realization caused the black one to clench those intruders hard! She needed to snap Eura out of it! To reason with the heat driven male before he came too far into her!

But that single grasp wasn't enough to stop the larger one from mating her! "E-Eura...!" The black one whimpered, trying to call out to his own drowning reason. "E-Eura'thar...! Please! D-don't... Cum... Inside!" Only a heavy growl in response. "Don't! Please!" A sudden forward shift in his movements as the male got into a better position to hammer into her rear! "Please! Eura! I-I Don't Want-!" The larger wyrm braced her underneath, growling at any struggle to get away! Thrusting harder and harder into her sex as those twin weapons slowly started to become thicker! "No! Please! N-Not Inside-!"

A massive roar silenced Zanna! Soon feeling massive torrents of hot dragon seed pour into her! Filling up the main tunnel with what little space it could muster before flooding the egg-factory deep within! Pumping her so full that she could feel it begin to bulge larger and larger with every torrent release! Easily causing her lower underside to round and dip downwards, landing on the floor before expanding outwards between her legs! The pressure getting more and more intense with every second-!

But if Eura popped her, then she would be back to normal! At least, that's how Zanna thought these strange fruits worked! That's what it did for the red one before! All she had to do was just let the wyrm fill her more and more! Endure the blissful pressure as her 'belly' got bigger and bigger! Any moment now it would give out-!

And a sudden release was felt, but not from the bloated underside! Feeling instead that the wyrm's twin tools were forced out! Attempting to thrust them back into her sex, but accidentally pressing into her tailslit instead! Making her yelp loudly as another tunnel of hers had to stretch to accommodate such a dense pair, ones that were still cumming hard! Soon feeling those bracing crimson paws pull Zanna back, further and further! Until she was nearly sitting in Eura's lap and he started to lift...

The red dragon flexed his muscles as he started to carry the weight of the female! Lifting her up while still trying to thrust into her tailhole, flooding that rear end while her sex leaked out all that white seed! Attempting to keep it inside in case the wyrm discovered his mistake, only to start feeling that pressure make its way up her body. From her lower belly to middle. Lower chest to collar, then actually begin to taste it! Steadily leaking it out of her muzzle as the black one attempted to keep it shut! Letting it build up inside in hopes that her plan would work one way or another!

Only for Eura to notice what happened and set her down. Remounting her by driving those weapons inbetween her folds, once again forcing that lower belly to expand again. But not for too long, as the pressure from those tools slowed down. (No!) Zanna nearly whimpered in her head, almost feeling all that seed surrounding her newly summoned eggs and begin fertilizing them! Swearing that they were already beginning to grow inside the dragoness, making her a mother...

...Only to start to feel a little bulge within the larger one. Then a second one! A third-fourth! The black one wasn't imagining it! It was like... They were absorbing all of Eura's seed and growing dramatically faster and faster! Soaking all that cum up like sponges and growing drastically larger due to it! To the point where they were once again testing the limits of her inner walls! Forcing them apart in the shapes of little bumps as Zanna heard the male yelp loudly in question, scampering backwards as he finally noticed the bloated female's figure!

Then those lower folds, stretching larger and larger as an egg began slipping out from within! The obsidian wyrm crying out in bliss with every push until she finally got it out! Letting it drop on the floor and somehow remain in contact, though... Bounce? Making Eura panic and grab it as the next one came! Setting them all down one by one in a pile of treasure. Slowly watching that black belly shrink with every one laid as Zanna nearly collapsed out of exhaustion.

Letting her take several breaths while the red wyrm held onto the last egg, looking over it and her with a bit of worry. Were... Were they parents now? Was Zanna going to be like this for the rest of her life? The two catching each other's eyes with the same worries, and Eura took a few steps forwards... Only to slip in the large puddle of jizz and accidentally throw the egg onto the floor!

It landed with a loud splat, making them both wince and afraid to look at the mess... Until they caught the scent of... Pumpkin? Slowly they opened their eyes, and within the mess that was the eggs, there was a bit of dark orange. The red one carefully lifting up the eggshell to reveal a smashed up pumpkin underneath. Leaving the dragons speechless.

"What."

"The."

"Living."

"Taath!?" Zanna hissed loudly, overlooking the makeshift nest of 'eggs' nearby, then to the larger wyrm for answers. "What-!?"

"I-I don't know! But..." A whimper in question from the black one. "I guess this means you're not going to be a mother?" A loud sigh in relief from Zanna as the red dragon chuckled.

"I was not ready for such a commitment." She snorted. "No offense."

"N-none taken." Eura whimpered, overlooking the black one's slender form and... Honestly feeling himself attracted to it. Not even thinking about what kind of bits were under that obsidian tail. Walking towards the smaller wyrm and lying down with, embracing awkwardly and hearing a chuckle from the female.

"You're such a Kresskre."

"S-shut up." The larger one whimpered, unable to keep himself from blushing as he felt her snout nuzzle against him. Making the red one smile brightly and hold onto her for a few minutes.

"...Think this will ever go away?"

"I'm sure it will wear off sometime, don't worry yourself." A few soft strokes of that crimson paw along her neck and shoulders. "Besides..."

"Hmm?"

"I... Really like our new game." Another chuckle from Zanna'grathe.

"Me too."

