

Unreal Act 2

By Bartan Tirix

The wonderful scent of rain reached her cave, letting the white one grumble and lightly stretch awake a little as the dragon came to. That very breeze trying to pull her muzzle and head up as if to beckon the dragoness, that morning had come. Though she was not quite ready to get up just yet, instead wanting to just lay there with the other body within her grasp.

Or at least Jyrn wished the copper dragoness was there, once again pawing at nothing but the very coins that made her bedding. Vacant and giving the white one another lonely morning. Taking a deep breath and a long exhale, wondering where Travv'esa was at this moment. What she was thinking of, what thoughts were going through that metallic head of hers. Feeling like Jyrn'thellan had really become quite close to the female these past few days... Or did she?

Doubt invaded her mind, as it always did. Making the white wyrm's heart sink when she recalled Travv's vocals from the past; echoing as if she was right beside the white one. "Why do you always do that?"

"Do what?" The memory of herself questioned, even though they both knew the answer to such a thing; past and present version.

"Put yourself down like that." The copper one snorted, gesturing another area in the sky with a single claw. "That kind of looks like one of their sea floats."

"You mean a boat?"

"Sure, if that's what the children call them. The things they ride because they can't float." A chuckle from the white one as their past selves laid in the soft grass.

"They can float and swim. Well, most can at least. Some just randomly sink-"

"Like I do." Travv grumbled, a little louder at the herm's giggle. "But why do you always devalue

yourself? Keep saying that you're not good enough?" The voices still echoed within the present dragon's head as she got up, stretching and narrowing her pile of treasures. Barely glancing at how they ended up always on the floor.

"Because... I'm not-"

"Oh shut up." The copper female hissed, even causing the present version of her to lower that head and ears. "You are a damn catch- why do you-!?" She exhaled a wall of heat, actually causing the air from her metallic snout to ripple. "It is... **Dreadfully** unappealing when you do that."

"But it's the truth..." A statement that continued to repeat within present Jyrn's head as she came to the mouth of her cave. Being greeted by the cool breeze, and though the sky was currently cloudy, she could still feel a warm gaze on the side of her head, as if the female's grey eyes were still glaring at her. An intense anger that the white one never encountered from Travv before, making the larger one release a faint whine. "You can't-"

"I **Can**, and I damn well will!" A flinch from the white dragoness, seeing the smaller female roll onto her side to better face Jyrn. "You are a catch, Jyrn'thell. You have the means to make anyone you encounter blissfully melt in a puddle of their own pleasure. There's a reason why a fog follows you where ever you swim." A strange look from the herm's dark blue discs. "It's because you're so smoking hot that you evaporate the waters around you." An even stranger one with a long pause of silence, followed by those copper wings shrugging. "It's something the children do once in a while to flirt, thought I would try it."

"They...?"

"Exaggerate."

"By claiming... I create the morning fog-?"

"-That you're so hot you create-nevermind."

"Why would they say that?"

"Because they enjoy being burned." Another shrug from Travv while that puzzled look did not release. "They're weird, whatever. But my point is: you are so much... Better than what you think you are. Start being more proud about yourself, about what you are, because this self-loathing is *Such* a damn turn-

off." The copper one snorted as she returned to lay on her back, not seeming to notice the blue eyes look away until much later. A silence that seemed to last a long time while the present version of Jyrn stared blankly at the ocean barely in view. Preparing herself to take off and dive for a morning snack.

Her white ear still flicked when her past self picked up another loud grumble coming from the copper female. "For taath sake-" Double taking when Travv got up sharply and rolled on top of the white one despite the small struggle, pinning the larger herm down to the ground and forcing eye contact onto those defiant grey eyes. Progressively increasing the white one's fear of what the metallic one was attempting to do. "Stop."

"S-stop?"

"Those damn voices in your head, telling you that you're not good enough! Stop listening to them!" She could read Jyrn like a scroll for hatchlings. "If you don't, you're going to submit to the first Taath-head that pins you down, regardless of how they treat you!" Those white ears fell, but no response from the large one. "I won't lose another because they damn well thought that they didn't deserve enough. I won't lose you, so start thinking better about yourself!" Another heavy staredown, but Jyrn faintly nodded to comply. Getting a short kiss from the smaller female before being freed from her pin; watching the copper body roll back over to her spot as those scaled reflected the moonlight.

Even through slightly wet eyes, it was like the herm was staring at a painting. One in motion; of an angry wyrm that cared for the white one so much. Much more than Jyrn even expected, but she had to ask... "Another...?" A heated exhale, one that told the larger one that Travv didn't want to talk about it. However...

"You remember when you first came here? You encountered that other copper one?"

"Your sister? The one with your reverse pallet-?"

"She wasn't my sibling, nor was she related to me." A deep breath from the female as the present Jyrn dove into the water. Her voice still echoing through the white's mind as clear as that night. "At least that I know of. But you're not the only one to make that mistake. I remember some B&C [Balls & Claws] had a thing for twins and asked us for a threeway. Fool was so out of his league."

"Which is why you don't like amateurs?"

"Well, that was one. He was such a quickshot that we ended up forcing three more out of him. Two of which he passed out long before." Travv snorted.

"B-but... Yes, I remember her..."

"Your first 'scrap'." The copper one smirked at the whimpering larger one. "If you can all a hissing match over leftovers a scrap." Another whine that made Travv chuckle, then sigh again. Once again detecting that anger. "I liked her. Such a squirt, but back then she had so much spunk. Until that Taath-head Zarrna'tek got her wrapped around his claws." A low growl that made Jyrn uncomfortable, even shivering while the present version was within the warm waters. "I knew he was bad news the moment I met him..."

"Wait... Zarrna? Slender? Dark? Kinda looks like...?"

"A female?" A slight whimper from the white one as the larger one chuckled. "That's Zanna'grathe, the one who gambles for a living. Him and Zarrna sound really similar, but they're like complete opposites aside from gender."

"Oh... What happened with...?"

"Zarrna? ...He liked to be rough. And not just while mating. Though it made him more confident, and when I talked to Serradek about it, she just told me that it was 'Fine'. That she 'enjoyed' the ""Playful"" way he did it." The large emphasis on air quotes was seen vividly, as well as the copper's intense anger. "Playful... That's how she described it, but I seen it in real time... Truth be told, she was demeaned, and that spunk I loved in her? Beaten out."

"...What happened to her?"

"Who's lands do you think these are?" Travv'esa growled, seeing the white one lower her head a bit. Realizing just who she was taking the anger out on and cooling down with a heated exhale. "I confronted Zarrna about it directly, which of course had his ego fed so damn much he thought I would just roll over him."

"You fought him."

"I kicked his balls back in! I think literally too. I told him to start treating her better, that this whole thing wasn't cute anymore! That she ended up mating with the worst dragon I ever came to, and if he ever laid a damn claw on her again, I would kick them in so hard that they would come out of his snout!" A nervous chuckle from the white one. "Or his ears, I don't remember honestly. Point is, I showed him just how weak he really was."

"Doesn't he... Have, like...?"

"Twice my bulk? Yeah." A heated exhale from Travv as she didn't hide away a tear. "But it wasn't enough. Serradek abandoned everything she had here and left, or so that's what Zarrna stated. I even scoured his home and their hangout spots, warning him that if I found even the slightest evidence that he killed her, I would tear that sack of his off. *Then* proceed to make him wish he was dead for the next fifty years." The copper one released a loud snort. "Taath-head probably got off on that..."

"So... You never found her?"

"I didn't personally witness it, no. But do you remember Eura'thar? Big, red-?"

"He's a sweetheart."

"Yeah. He ended up spotting one that looked exactly like her from afar, but he couldn't confirm at the time. So it's possible that Zarrna was telling the truth, but... He was hiding something, I don't know what." A deep breath from Travv's silver chest. "My point is, I don't want to lose another, especially due to that stupid voice saying that you deserve less." The past Jyrn looked away almost shamefully while the present resurfaced from the water. Taking her bounty of a couple of fish while recollecting her breath. "...Because I have it too."

A double take from the past herm as a curious heart flutter traveled through time. "What?" There wasn't any immediate response as she watched the copper female slowly blink; still staring at the night sky. "You...?"

"I second guess myself a lot, used to be a lot worse too. I don't use this word often, but I taathing **Hate** that voice." Travv hissed at the void. "It's the source of all my regrets and I made it a habit of not listening to it." A deep breath as the white one let her continue. "But because of that, I often ignore the voice of reason too. I swear they sound so damn similar."

"Reason...?"

"I should've thought things through with Zarrna and Serra, but I was... So beyond pissed that I rushed in as soon as I had confirmation that she was being abused. I wanted to make an example of him; I'm in Taathing charge of these lands, and he's damn well lucky that I'm *Allowing* him to stay here! After being kicked out of his previous borders by...! I dunno, his brother or something." Another wave of heat.

"...Why did you let him in then?" Jyrn curiously asked, and almost shyly. Expecting an angered glare from those grey discs, but instead ones that were... Mixed.

"He wasn't like that when I first met him. Big still, yes, but knew his place at the time. Probably due to needing something: a safe place to sleep or take shelter. Food, water." A deep breath that time. "He gave really good massages too, and none of this dominant Taath-Trash he was pulling with Serradek." Travv rolled onto her side again, towards the white one. Taking a hold of her paw to keep Jyrn's attention. "That voice... It never goes away. It will come back again and again, reminding you of all your mistakes. Telling you all the little lies you think you need to hear to change you. Usually for the worst. Either making you self-conscious, impulsive, or turn you into a Taath-head monster. It has a way of convincing you of the worst while somehow twisting it as the best path to walk down..." The metallic wyrm slid in and rested her head on that smooth white neck. "But you learn to ignore it after a while. That it's often wrong about reading the situation, predicting other's thoughts, and it constantly gets in your way. Tripping you just to laugh as you fall." Travv looked up, being inches away from that muzzle blushing purple. "Stop listening to it."

The present Jyrn found herself just floating in the water as the command replayed in her head over and over. *Stop Listening To It*. Like an order she just... Couldn't obey. Regardless of how good the advice was. *Stop Listening To It*. Regardless of how comforting it would be to just... She couldn't *Stop Listening To It*. As if it was screaming in her head all the things the white one suspected all along.

She wasn't good enough. She didn't belong here. She had no real purpose or benefit other than to be a one-night stand or the occasional good- nay, *Decent* lay. The only thing that was special about Jyrn was the fact she was a freak; that's the only reason why Travv was ever interested in her, wasn't it? It's the reason why she often left in the mornings, to get away from the herm and probably gossip about it to her. Even if that wasn't true, Travv could easily find someone else. Someone better-

Only to get suddenly hit on the back of the head by something large; causing the white one to growl while sinking into the waters as a boat passed above. One wrapped in layers upon layers of black tape. Making her way to the surface to hiss at the Taath-head that- crap. Now she was saying it. "-Think we hit something, David! I told you that the other direction was reverse!"

Holding the back of her head and growling, she glared up at the side of the boat, hearing footsteps quickly go to the other side before coming to hers. Just about ready to unleash her breath weapon and tear down this entire structure, when she looked at the strange bearded man. His eyeballs opened wide with red vessels before falling down and hanging off his sunglasses. Actually startling the dragoness at such a strange sight while her mind attempted to make sense of it.

But the back of the eyes were being held up by some... Thin metal springs of sorts. Telling her that

they were fake, but it still caught Jyrn off guard. "Are you okay, ma'am?" The man spoke, once again surprising her that he could speak draconic. "Sorry about that, I'm trying to teach my bird how to steer the boat-" A series of rather happy sounding tweets came from the center, causing the man to shout at it. "Don't Give Me Sass! I Gave You A Pamphlet!"

All the white one could do was stare at him in confusion for a few moments, before finally speaking up. Snorting at the idea. "I'm... Fine."

"I hope so. That was an odd place to take a nap."

"I... Wasn't taking..." The wyrm didn't know why she stuck around instead of just leaving. Or even sabotage this boat again.

"I see..." The man stroked his beard, almost seeing the long messy thing stretch and grow even longer while he pondered. "It can be helpful to stop and reflect on your life, but the world won't wait around for you."

"...What?"

"If you stand still, you know? The world will always keep moving, regardless if you move with it or not." It left the dragon stunned, as if the odd man... Knew. "Sure, it's much easier to stall and let the world decide how things play out, but that won't make you happy, will it Jyrn'thellan?" Even a perfect pronunciation of her name.

"...No.... No it wouldn't." She mumbled, noticing the boat begin to move forwards and attempt to keep up with it.

"No-no, allow me." The strange man suggested before jumping the rails and splashing in the water. Resurfacing and catching the random lifesaver that was tossed overboard. "Thank you, David!" Placing it in front of himself and leaning his arms on it as if it were a pillow of sorts right across from her. "Go on." She awkwardly gazed at the man, who honestly looked 50% bright red beard, not quite sure why the beast nearly 5 times his size felt so much... Smaller than him.

Jyrn took a breath, but gave in. "What if... What if I don't deserve to be happy?"

"Everyone deserves to be happy." Those blue eyes fell to the waters. "You don't believe that." The man stated, instantly making her heart sink. "Why would that be? Past Regrets? Have you done something

that-"

"N-no, it's nothing like that. T-though, I..." A noise in question from the man as she blushed. "N-nevermind. But..."

"Go on." A sad look at the small person as she exhaled heavily.

"There's this... Female, and I honestly... I think I love her."

"Yes?"

"But I don't... I'm not good enough for her."

"I see. And that's your decision to make?" A double take at the red bearded one. "Has she shown any affection towards you?"

"We've... Spent nights together, yes. Though she's usually gone by morning..."

"Tell me about her." It was hard to take him seriously with his eyeballs springing about. Even more so when he got up on the floating torus and sat down on it as it stayed above water, somehow supporting his weight, the weight of a clipboard, and an unusually large pen. One with a pair of fuzzy balls attached to strings hanging off the top.

"W-well..." The dragoness soon started floating in the water herself, facing up and having the man write down things off to her side. "She's... Absolutely beautiful. I've envied her colors from time to time, but in a good way. She's strong, cunning, assertive, yet... Not terribly afraid to show a bit of her softer side to those who were close."

"Were close? Or are?" A glance from those blue eyes, as if trying to decide. Eventually starting to blush. "I believe you found an answer. Continue-wait! Darn... Flumming Pen-! There we go. Continue."

"I just..." She took a heavy breath. "I can make a near endless list of what makes her amazing... What takes my breath away. But when I look at my list... To call it a fraction compared is an understatement."

"And they need to be equal?" A sad look from the dragoness. "So long as it's not a one-sided relationship-"

"But it should be at least relatively close, right? She's a damn 423 out of 10, and I'm... A -3 at best." The man made a noise in pondering that got her slow attention. "W-what is it?"

"Copper, right?" A very shy whine from the wyrm, but Jyrn nodded in response. "Silver underside? Sassy? Short temper? Now has a thing against trees?"

"L-likely now-"

"NOPE!" A sudden double take from the white one, as she perked her eyes in surprise. "Doesn't ring a bell! But I have seen a copper one in the skies with a white one that looks Suuuuuuspiciously like you..." One of the springy eyeballs suddenly shifted to look at her, growing larger as time went on before rapidly shrinking back to normal size when the dragoness nodded in admission. "She's been around for a while now." Those blue eyes just stared at him, more staring into space than gazing at the strange man.

"...She... Has, yes."

"And you're the only white dragon around here." Those ears fell. "You see where I'm going with this, right?"

"Yes..."

"You two should start a bookclub together." Another double take as Jyrn attempted to curl her neck. "Just a suggestion. I'm not sure what else you would be doing together all this time."

"I... Can think of a few things..."

"And you've been doing such things." A shy nod in confirmation as he barely looked up from his clipboard. "Together. And enjoying each other's company?"

"Yeah, but..." A motion for her to go on. "Why does she keep leaving?"

"There's many reasons to leave in the morning: hunger, food-"

"Those are kind of the same-"

"Little dragon's room, thirsty, perhaps just a morning flight or bath?" A bit of a sad look from the

dragoness. "What is it?"

"...That's what I kept thinking too."

"Oh?" A bit of silence between the two as if he was waiting for an answer, perhaps even getting mad at Jyrn for wasting his time. "Question then:" (Here it comes...) "Why didn't you believe those answers?" Another rather surprised stare, not the question she was expecting.

"Wh...?"

"Why didn't you trust yourself?" A hurtful look from the dragon. "You had the correct answers all along, right?"

"But what if they're wrong?"

"She comes back, yes?" A slow nod. "Then she's coming back for a reason: pickles." A sharp whimper from the white one as she blushed deeply as the weird fisherman checked his clipboard. "Oh, wait. I misread the script. You; she's coming back for you."

As much as the dragoness wanted to believe that, something in her chest was just too unsure about it. Even coming from someone else, causing her to become silent for a few moments before the red one continued. "Now, I'm not a doctor. I'm just your average fisherman and world class Scrabble player vs trees, but I am going to write you a few prescriptions:"

"A few what?" She watched him scribble something and rip it off the clipboard, handing her the scrap of paper as she read it out loud. "Bacon, Eggs, Ketchup, Light...bulbs?"

"Turn it around, dear." She did so, trying not to get the paper anymore wet. "I want you to think more positively about yourself, look into a mirror or anything reflective and trust the one you see within." Another set of scribbles and he handed her a new one. "This is the person you need to listen to, and no, it's not me." A sad look from those blue eyes as she looked at the paper. Expecting to see herself on it, but instead finding the rest of the list and flipping it over.

Her.

It was a bit puzzling at first, as she gazed over the strange man. Watching him continue to scribble while talking. "Jyrn, I want you to have a conversation with the copper one about this. You probably

already know what she's going to say-

"Yeah." The wyrm mumbled sadly.

"-Then listen. To her. Trust her responses and respect them. The best of relationships are built upon trust and honesty. Understood?" A slow nod as he finished up his last piece, blowing his nose in the paper and then folding it up. Causing the white one to make a face when he handed it over. Slowly taking it with reluctance. "Enjoy that." He stated rather bluntly, completely unphased by her disgusted expression and shifting eyes as she held onto the corners within two claws.

For better or for worse, Jyrn started to open it up. Expecting an awful mess, but instead... A beautiful sketch of a dragoness laying down on the waters, floating and in a surprisingly seductive pose. Details that looked rather familiar to the white one, thinking it was Travv at first... But it wasn't. "You'd be surprised how the world sees you, Jyrn'thellan." It was touching, really. Actually warming the dragoness' heart to the point of making her smile brightly. "And that is the best response I could ever ask for. Don't worry about getting it wet, it should be waterproof-"

The large one randomly hugged the small, strange bearded man. Making him almost yelp in surprise before chuckling. "Thank you."

"You're very welcome, ma'am. Now, I best getting back to David before he crashes the boat." The dragon let go, still a bit shy about the sudden gesture as he pulled out a random paddle and began turning himself around.

"W-wait..." A noise in question from the red one. "...Do you... Happen to know which direction she went, by any chance-?"

"That way." He pointed off in the distance, getting her to look at the direction and him a few times. Over a set of hills in the distance.

"Really?"

"Head there and you will find your copper friend." The fisherman assured her, causing the wyrm to just stare off in the distance as he paddled away.

"Wait." Jyrn swam towards him. "Let me give you a ride back."

The wyrm wasn't sure why she trusted the strange man's words, let alone his direction. One seemingly chosen at random in a location that didn't seem at all familiar to Jyrn, likely due to it being out of her area. Yet, even the wind seemed to be leading her towards it, the clouds above creating a trench for the light to pass through. It was... Almost designed to beckon the dragoness to follow.

Slowing down to land on a hilltop, the white one gazed about. Feeling like it was uncharted territory, or at least to her it was. Until... She started to see a few familiar bits. This wasn't undiscovered, but just another section of Travv's inner land. Even able to pick out the new lake from afar.

After a bit more gazing across the vista, she took off again. Still heading in the same direction and over another set of hills where something was spotted in the middle of a long grassed field. Resting on another hilltop to allow the white one to observe from afar, somewhat hidden. Only to be stunned at what she found.

Travv. The... Strange man was right? Let alone everything else? The sky, the light, it all lead the wyrm to the female... Talking to another dragon. Dark, slender. Instantly making Jyrn's heart sink, as those thoughts returned: the reason why Travv'esa left her cave this morning was to find someone else.

Maybe the copper one was just bored of the white one after all. Likely driving her off with Jyrn's lack of confidence and self-deprivation. (You did this to yourself.) She thought as her gaze fell. (You never felt like you deserved her, and now you've lost her. Probably for good.)

What could she do now? What should she do? Attempt to confront the new one? Fight for Travv's attention or love? (Like I really deserve it... She'll be better off with someone else. Anyone else, really.) Her white wings drooped down as the heavy thoughts weighed her backside to a sitting position. Looking back towards her cave and wondering if maybe she should just leave it all behind, not noticing the light was reflecting off her scales in the process.

Then, a call in the direction of the other dragons, causing those frilled ears to perk a little and look while trying to keep that white head lowered, but it was too late. An opened wing and a common signal as a beckon from the copper dragoness down below, requesting the herm to join the two of them.

At that moment, she really didn't want to. All Jyrn wanted to do was just head home and hide away, to

create a new shelter within the shell of herself. Feeling a gust of wind push her towards the two, blowing a piece of paper away from her. (Paper?) Double taking and diving for it, somehow managing to snatch it out of the air after a few tries.

She held it close until the wind stopped, looking at the folded piece and opening it to view that drawing again. Reflecting on it for what felt like minutes as his voice echoed through that white head, "I want you to think more positively about yourself." Should she, though? Did she even deserve it?

Another call, but it barely made it into her deep thoughts. The longer she stared at that artwork, the more courage Jyrn began to build up. "Talk to her." She said to herself. "Stop making assumptions and talk to her. She's strong... Much stronger than me. If Travv didn't want me around... She would tell me." Her heart sank for a moment, but Jyrn hardened it.

Taking a deep breath, folding up the paper once again and wedging it in a space behind her horn. Hoping this time it would stay there better, as she turned towards the two and spread her wings. Gliding down with another gust of wind and landing in the meadow several steps away. Hearing the two chuckle and making her a bit shy about what they were talking about. Her? Did Travv reveal the white one's gender-based secret? Until a few words were picked up...

"So, I'm underneath him. Fondling those magnificent bloated balls and inches away from just muzzling them completely dry, I roll my hand." The dark male explained, being able to actually see his snout toss above the grass as Jyrn approached. "And when I really- **Really** want it..."

"You roll a Two?"

"Versus his Three." An overdramatic growl of frustration while the female just laughed out loud. "My luck isn't always on my side, as you can see."

"Maybe not *always*, but it is quite naturally high." A familiar chuckle. "Remember our second game together?"

"Darling, please. You cannot hold that against me." He teased.

"You won every roll, even when I was tossing Tens and Elevens! If it wasn't for that wine I would've kicked your tail in." Another joke... At least Jyrn hoped it was one. "I told you she was shy, get over here already." A deep breath from the white one as she took those final steps to reveal herself through the grass. Finding a section that seemed to be flattened out in a wide circle, the two resting in the middle; Travv's head over his forepaws.

The larger dragoness quickly scanned the area as the copper one continued. "It's about time you got up, we've been waiting for quite some time. Did you get my message?"

"Message?" Jyrn questioned.

"That explains a lot." She playfully snorted at the white one. "I wrote something out for you this morning in coins." That puzzled look turned a tad guilty. "It's a miracle you found us then. I know it's a bit far away, but I wanted to make sure we had some time alone."

"And if anyone spots us, all the better?" The male teased, nudging the metallic one. Getting the female to purr.

"Jyrn, you remember Zanna I hope: our local gambler."

"I believe we've met, yes. However..." A bit of a coy expression from the dark one as he beckoned her closer. Expecting the white dragoness' pause before following such instructions, gently requesting her paw to give it a friendly lick.

"We've... Met, yes, but..."

"Never played a game. One of the few locals that haven't around here." Zanna took a moment to look her over, noticing the awkward glances. "I'm hoping Travv hasn't tarnished my name too badly, I know others have but I can assure you they are all just poor sports." A very playful bat from a copper paw against his neck, making the black male chuckle.

"N-no, it's not that..."

"We haven't gossiped about you, Zanna. Though, I have ranted about Zarrna'tek with her a bit." A snout toss from the male.

"Ugh, if anyone deserves a good ego beating, it's that one. Did you know he attempted to intimidate me into giving back his losses? Even nearly getting violent."

"I hope you didn't give in." Travv snorted.

"Of course not. You give in once, you give in every time he turns around." A deep exhale from the

black one. "I detest B&Cs. Such savages sometimes."

"We were all like that at some point, Zanna."

"Speak for yourself, Travv'esa. I have always been a gentlewyrn." Another playful bat. "I can only imagine how you were."

"Well, I did conquer these lands."

"You *inherited* them, dear."

"You say that as if I didn't work for them."

"Oh, I know you did. You worked quite **Hard** for them, didn't you?" Another bat, this time against Zanna's muzzle. However, getting a lick on his neck afterwards, making him chuckle. "Easy, my dear. I'm only playing. I can only hope one day I'll be fortunate enough to find one like you in my ancient years." A sly smirk from Travv as those orange eyes of the male's returned to Jyrn. "You've been quite quiet, is everything alright?"

"Oh, y-yes. I'm just..." A gesture to sit down from the female, but the white one didn't follow. "I... Should be going, it was nice to meet you-" A sharp motion for her to stop interrupted Jyrn, then the copper one got up to speak to the black wyrn.

"We'll be right back. I want to talk to her for a moment-"

"No-no, Travv. Allow me to give you two females some privacy. I'm quite parched anyway." He gave the copper one a nuzzle and she returned it. "Give me a signal when you're done with your conversation, I don't want to eavesdrop." A solid nod from the metallic one as the male took off. Waiting a few moments before that gaze moved to Jyrn, instantly making her ears lower.

But the female didn't look angry, just disappointed. Not really sure if that made the white one feel any better. "You've been thinking those funny thoughts again?" Those blue eyes fell as Travv sighed. "You missed my message, disappeared for most of the morning." A slightly puzzled look from the white one as those silver wings shrugged. "I went back to your cave to check up on you, you weren't there."

"I..." Jyrn wasn't sure what to say, looking off to the side shyly and flicking an ear to the metallic one's noise in question. Feeling a strong paw on the top of her white head to hold her still and feel something

behind her horn be pulled free.

"What's this?" Before the herm could stop her, Travv opened it up and looked it over.

"J-just..."

"Did you do this?" A very faint headshake. "It's really good, almost realistic really."

"Almost?"

"You have *never* been this confident looking." The female teased. "Where did it come from?"

"I... I was talking to... Some stranger today." A puzzled look from Travv. "I donno, I just..."

"You're doing it again." She grumbled at the larger one. "Speak clearly and blurt it out already." The command seemed to have the opposite effect, shutting down Jyrn and making the female sigh. "Look, I've been planning this for a while now. That's why I've been gone in the mornings, I've been searching for the right male."

"...I see..." A sharp snout toss from the metallic one as she shoved Jyrn into the grass.

"Not like that! Taath you are predictable...!" A heated exhale as the larger one whimpered. "For you! For us!"

"W-what?"

"The Threeway! Remember when I said I wanted to see you get mounted?"

"N-not really-"

"I've been searching for the right one to do just that, because you're so sensitive about your gender! I've been secretly interviewing males for the past few months to find one that wouldn't judge you for being..."

"A f-"

"I ***SWEAR!***" The female growled, stepping over the white one. "If you use the word ***Freak*** to describe yourself again, I will beat that very Voice in your head Out of You!" A sharp whine in response, giving Travv'esa a few moments to calm down. "Look... I can't read what it's been saying to you, but time and time again I keep telling you this: Whatever the Taath it's been conveying *Isn't* correct. You are not better off alone, hidden away from the world- especially when you have such a gift! Understand!?" A series of quick nods, as the smaller one took another breath and flopped against Jyrn's side.

"...I don't like yelling at you. I don't like being... Harsh, aggressive, or even getting so damn close to the point of swatting you. It half reminds me of Zanna-"

"Z-Zarrna-?"

"Whatever! They're too damn similar, but you know who I mean!" The copper one chuckled, making the white do the same a bit nervously. "But I've tried being nice. I've tried showing you how wonderful your gift really is through various methods, yet...!"

"...I can't help it."

"You can." Those grey eyes glared at Jyrn's, and when they looked away, a metallic paw gently pulled that muzzle back. "You can get over this. You can beat this thing down and start seeing yourself as the wonderful person you are. Because you deserve it, Jyrn'thellan."

"...And this 'Threeway' will help?" A shrug from those metallic wings.

"Probably not." A depressing whine was heard. "I'm not going to try to pretend that this isn't for me, but it wouldn't hurt either. However, if you give me a good reason why you don't want to go through with it, I'll call it off."

"And 'It makes me uncomfortable' isn't good enough-?"

"No. Not when the reason why is 'Because I don't want someone else to know my gift'-"

"Secret-"

"Secret Gift." A grumble from the white one as those ears flicked in irritation. "I want you to see that there are others who can discover you like I have- and LIKE what they see." A bit of a sad look from those blue discs.

"...And Zanna is...?"

"Not judgemental in the slightest. Granted, he's experienced some rather interesting events himself lately, but even before that." A white eyebrow raised in question and Travv shrugged. "Something about fruits, I donno. Point is, he's passed every hidden test I've given him. Zanna's not the biggest male out there, but that might be a good thing to start out with."

"S-start out...?" A sly smirk from the female, making Jyrn whine and blush. "So...? He doesn't...?"

"I wanted him to figure it out on his own, but I casually brought up the idea of Herms to him, and he'd be more than interested in seeing one. I just told him that I was looking for you to get mounted by someone for the first time, and I wanted to be there." That smirk only grew, causing that metallic tail to flutter. "Not only to see his expression, but yours as well when he thrusts into your slit for the very first time..." That blush deepened and the white one whimpered even louder. Getting a few gentle taps on the neck. "Don't get too excited now and spoil the surprise."

Did she really want to do this? Expose herself to another, this time on purpose? The questions ran through the herm's head. What if Zanna actually lied to the copper one? And his reaction is that of disgust? Causing him to just gossip about her with all his friends and anyone he gambles with, spreading her secret like a wildfire-? "Stop." Travv growled at her, making the larger dragoness attempt to make herself look smaller. "You're searching for an excuse, a way out instead of talking. If you're concerned with something, you run it by me, understood?"

Those white ears fell then Jyrn took a breath. "...What if he reacts differently-?"

"Then I will beat the living daylights out of him so he's unsure if it was a dream." No response. "I want you to see that there's nothing to be *ashamed* of. That what you have, who you are... Should be looked at differently. Not by others, but by You, Jyrn." The female handed her the drawing back. "Like how this stranger seen you, because it's what I see too. It's what a lot of people see."

"...Until they know-" That copper head moved in really close, intimidating the prone white one and making her whimper.

"If they somehow wish to judge you by your gift, then fine. So be it. Move on, because they don't damn well deserve to be in your light." That grey gaze didn't move, only getting more intense as Travv did her best to hold back her hisses. "If they don't like it, **You** do not **Need** their **Approval!** And you damn sure shouldn't want it! If they're going to look at you with anything less than surprise, you leave them in the dark. Abandon them until they turn around and apologize- actually Apologize. If they don't, they're

not worth a second thought. They aren't worth your regret."

A long stare as a few tears fell from both their eyes, and the female finally blinked. Adjusting herself to rest on the white chest and hold onto Jyrn in an odd embrace, letting the words sink into the white one. Until those slightly larger wings wrapped around Travv and the hug was returned, warming the herm's heart as they enjoyed the moment several times over. Feeling the copper one begin to move underneath and giving the larger one a few taps. "You are so much stronger than you think you are, but you're so... Damn worried about what other people will think. Specifically in the negatives. Why care so much?"

"...Because I don't think I can handle it again."

"Why not?" The white wyrm nearly deflated at the thought. "Jyrn... I'm not going to give you some... Rose Tinted idea of the world. Not everyone will accept it at first thought, and to be bastards are in our instincts from time to time. Usually to those at lower status to us dragons."

"Then... Why do you want us to let the Children [humans, elves, dwarves, etc.] build in our territory?" An exhale from the copper one.

"Story for another time. Remind me again later, and I'll try to explain it. But hypothetically, Worst Case Scenario." A sad look from those blue eyes. "I know you've been thinking about it."

"...Worst?" A breath from Jyrn as she looked away. "...They discover. Get angry. Violent maybe... Say things-"

"Probably no worse than what you've been saying to yourself." Those white ears fell.

"...But it would confirm those thoughts, wouldn't it?"

"And what, the word of one taath-head in a massive minority is Gospel?" The copper one could almost feel the intersex's heart sink from afar. "...Go on. What next?"

"Does there really need to be any more? Aside from the fact that I don't think I can handle the confrontation."

"You were never good in conflicts." Travv lightly chuckled, getting a sour look from the larger one. "So, where am I in this scenario?" A double take in surprise. "What, your brain just suddenly forgot I didn't exist? Didn't account for the fact that I wouldn't be there with you? Even if I wasn't, you don't think I

would hunt this person down for what they said?"

"What difference would it really make if you did-?"

"Because these are **MY** damn lands!" The copper female hissed under her breath, unable to hold back her growl after it. "You really think I would let something like this slide!?"

"...Not if you didn't know about it." A long thick stare from those grey discs as the white one nearly caved.

"...Who was it." A thick demand, one that only made her pale ears fall farther. "Jyrn'thella-"

"It's not like it would matter anymore-"

"Who. Was. It." A sad look, easily intimidated by the female.

"...No one around here."

"So, the reason why you left? The reason why you came into my territory?" Travv asked a bit softer, getting a nod in response. Hearing the copper one take a deep heated breath to calm down. "I won't pry past that, this place is supposed to be a means of escape, after all. But if you ever- EVER... Want to tell me, I warn you now: I will hunt them down and beat the everlasting-"

"It doesn't matter, Travv." A growl in response. "What good would it do? I'd still be..."

"Spineless?" A sad look from those blue eyes. "Unworthy? A coward? Whatever colorful words that brain of yours has been using?" Her gaze fell as the female looked off to the side. "I know how hard it is to ignore that voice, Jyrn. How it feels to be beaten into sea levels by it, and attempt to climb out of that hole."

"...You were strong enough to get out."

"And I'm still strong enough to get you out too. But you have to be *Willing* to get out in the first place." No response. "Are you?"

"...I don't know-"

"You **do**." The female growled. "And if there's anyone who's word is Gospel here, it's *Mine*." Soft stroke along the side of that white muzzle. "And **Taathing Trevv'esa** says you *Deserve* to have that voice muted." A small chuckle from Jyrn. "**Taathing Trevv'esa** says you *Deserve* to be proud of who you are- **What** you are." A little bit of a smile. "And I say you deserve to be happy as well. No matter what anyone else here says. And if they say otherwise- which they won't if they want their damn balls unscathed, then they can get the hell out of my lands. They don't mess with someone I care deeply about." A nervous look away as her snout got a lick. "Now..." A small kiss, causing bit of a blush from Jyrn. "Can I *please* see you get shafted?"

An awkward chuckle from her. "You... Promise he won't...?"

"If he does, I will rip Zanna's pouch off. And he go down in history as a castrated warning to anyone who dares judge another wrongly in my territory." They shared a chuckle, then watched as the white dragoness took a deep breath. Nodding. Feeling the shade of that metallic wing throw a signal from afar... One that didn't seem to go down and hear her grumble a bit. "Go figure he's not looking in this direction when I'm ready. Stop daydreaming about fox-people and look over here you- There we go."

"Fox... People?" Travv shrugged at the question.

"Just something he's mentioned before: has a thing for foxes or Vixens as he puts it." A questionable look from those blue eyes and again, the copper one shrugged. "Don't judge."

"I-I'm.... Not, just...?" The wingbeats got closer, making her heart race while the female just casually pinned her down. Hearing Zanna land rather softly into the grass and approached them, making Jyrn blush deeply at the thought.

"Is everything alright?"

"Yes, she just needed a pep-talk." Those orange eyes moved down to meet the shy blue ones.

"Travv'esa has told me you are looking for a male for the first time. You're okay with this, Jyrn?"

"She is-" The black dragon raised up a paw softly towards Travv, wanting to hear it from the white one specifically. Getting the silver discs to watch her too.

"No peer-pressure. If you want this Jyrn, I need *you* to tell me."

"...Y-yes. I'm just... Nervous."

"And that is your answer, correct? Not Travv's?" As much as the female didn't like his tone, flicking her ears back against her head, she did not respond. Letting the white one answer for herself after a deep breath.

"Yes." A slow nod from the male as he moved forwards and nuzzled the copper one, showing 'No Hard Feelings' and she gave him a boop back.

"Shall I get started?" A whimper, but the white one nodded, the female giving her a deep kiss while the black one got into position. Turning her metallic body around to best view Zanna and break the kiss, the two observing him closely and something he caught on. "What?" He narrowed his gaze, but not without almost grinning. Specifically at the female's bright smirk.

"Nothing." The copper one said innocently. "I've just wanted to see this for quite some time. If only there was a way to re-live such moments."

"If only." Zanna chuckled, laying down and facing the white one's spread hind legs. Gently resting his head on her crotch and listening to Jyrn whimper. "So, how much as she taken so far?" A sharper one.

"My tongue and two digits."

"Spread?" A solid nod from the smaller female. "She should be fine then, though I must warn you that I have slightly improved." A raised eyebrow from the two. "I've been adding... Apples to my diet." The two 'females' shared a questionable look as he lapped at that white lower belly. Only to feel a prod at the bottom of his jaw, making him stop in place for a moment as it began creeping up towards his chin.

The black one lifted his head and curled his neck, now realizing that there were two sets of slits; one of them having a pink plated length pulsing out of it. Those orange eyes growing wide with surprise, then looking directly at... Travv, out of the two. "Is... This why you brought up...?" She nodded, a bit proudly. As if showing off a treasure she found, and watching Zanna's smirk grow before gazing over at the white one again; expecting the deep blush and nervous look. "You are truly a rarity, Jyrn." He said softly, before lowering that snout back down and resuming his licks. This time letting the herm's equipment creep out freely.

That soft red appendage washed her sparkling scales, occasionally going across that still growing tool and making Jyrn pant loudly. That is before the female once again kissed her deeply from the side; able to watch the gambler work as the two began to stroke the intersex into a relaxed submission. Letting

those white hind legs rest and gently rake the male's shoulders as he washed inbetween them.

A deep inhale when that tongue glided over the weapon's protection, gently sliding up over the plated sections of the flesh and around where the spines flowed along the flare. Giving it a few laps as he ventured towards the summit, hearing the white one whine within the female's muzzlelock.

Zanna parted his jaws slowly, encouraging it to come out with the soft nudges of that dark snout. The soft tongue scanning her tip thoroughly before wrapping around it, providing an extra layer of protection while that open maw descended. And a good thing he did too, Travv making her a little too excited and causing the herm to jerk a bit into his muzzle. Making the black one chuckle a little as that snout continued down, pressing into her pelvis and spreading that protection a bit wider in the process.

The pink spire increased in pulses within the male's ivory cage, now getting stroked by the muscle's coiling hold and causing Jyrn to squirm a little bit more. That tail thrashing underneath him, the hind legs pressing against his shoulders while the claws raked into the dark armored scales. Her breaths climbing higher and higher the more that red tongue slid around, occasionally giving that tool a gentle squeeze and making her moan when it touched some of the more sensitive areas.

Of course the copper one knew just how to press Jyrn's buttons as well, sliding her own tongue against hers roughly for several minutes before getting up. Giving that white blushing snout a friendly nudge before stepping over her; getting into a '69' position and nearly sitting on top of the herm's muzzle. Playfully demanding for her to get to work, and eagerly the white one did! Driving that strong pink member deep into that silver scaled sex while her white paws grasped those copper haunches.

Such contact was enough to get a huff out of Travv as she took a selfish moment to grind over the larger one's snout. Letting that tongue really get in deep and wash the metallic one's inner walls while she rested a paw on the back of Zanna's head. Almost demanding that he take in more and more of that growing length, pressing that snout deep into the white pelvis. Making him purr loudly, sending a vibration through the base of that sensitive tool.

Travv then slightly positioned herself again, laying down on top of Jyrn's body until just before the hind legs. Moving around the spread haunches to not disrupt the male's work, and instead squeezing that copper muzzle between his shoulder and the white hamstring. Allowing Travv's tongue to slide against the white swelling slit, already beginning to make the intersex whine loudly in occupied moans. Then even louder when the female's pink tongue pressed into the white gate, forcing the barriers to spread open widely!

A few more prods and Jyrn released a straining whine, getting her grip to be felt along the other two before panting. Then, a surprised noise in question from Zanna as he completely stopped in place, while

Travv got a little sample below. Feeling him completely withdraw and look at the herm's tool for his own eyes while flicking his tongue within that black muzzle. "Don't ask-" The other two stated in sync.

"-Is... That...!?" The male looked back and forth between the two bodies, trying to see through them to witness their rather grumbling expressions. "How...?" Only to get a muffled response from Jyrn between her pants.

"Long story." Travv translated. "I'll tell you later."

"But it's... Safe, right? It's normal-?"

"Normal enough. Continue your work."

"Actually, I think she's ready for you." Zanna stated slyly, nudging the copper one as she growled between her huffs; the white one still muzzling her vent. "Or... You sound like you're just about ready to..." Another devious grin as the male got up and moved over the two bodies. Resting his own erect tool on top of Jyrn's and making her yelp a bit, only to meet that black snout overhead. The two then sharing a small kiss before lapping at the silver slit.

"Oh... You Two...!" Travv growled, trying to squirm out of the sudden entrapment as the two muscles teased her. Pressing into those swollen folds that were just begging for penetration, testing the Matriarch's frustrations until she nearly cursed at them. Then slipping inside to interrupt her, shifting around in a form of dance as they occasionally spread her wider and wider. Until Travv's growls finally morphed into whimpers, and the two got a heavy squirt of the citrus flavoring. Expecting the noise in question from the frothing male. "Don't. I swear-!"

"Okay, okay. But you are telling me why and how you two got this way afterwards." Zanna teased, nudging the white one and giving her a soft lick. Loving her slight whimper as he pressed the bottom of his weapon against hers, sliding up and down her fleshy plates and almost scrubbing them clean with his underspines. But soon getting up, freeing the copper female from the pin. Watching her grind over that white snout one last time before taking that opportunity to escape the 'sandwich'. "Time for the big moment, perhaps?"

"Please." Travv teased, getting a motion for the female to lead. Rolling Jyrn to get up as she switched spots with the intersex; facing up while pulling the white one on top of her. Sharing a kiss as their muzzles came close and holding the nervous larger wyrm still as the male began to mount.

Jyrn began panting heavily, both in excitement and nervousness. It couldn't be that much different

than the copper one's tongue, could it? Getting compressed between the two bodies and cutting all routes of escape while her own mating tool pressed up against a familiar pair of lower lips. Receiving a strong exhale and a deep purr from Travv as those grey eyes studied that white facade, telegraphing quick states of surprise and shock with every prod of Zanna's tip.

As well as a deep blush, one that wasn't quite being aided by the female's tongue and stroking paws. While the white set of fores were clawing into those metallic armored shoulders. "Relax... You're well prepared for it." Travv purred in her ear. "I chose Zanna for multiple reasons." A grumble from the black one.

"I think you just called my size small."

"I was thinking more... Beginner Friendly." A snort from behind Jyrn, then a prod against her main slit. Making her release a whimper.

"Well, I detest to disappoint you, but I have discovered a method of... Upgrading." A noise in question, followed by a more whining one, as the two double taked at Zanna. Meeting his devious smirk. "It seems you two are not the only one with secrets to share."

Before they could ask, he pressed forwards into the white one's vent. Making her gasp and whimper as the tower's tip was felt prying open her swollen gates. Causing her to lean forwards; pressing Jyrn's flare into the female's sex below and get the same reaction. Granted, maybe with a bit more assertiveness, as Travv tried to focus on the herm's facial expressions.

The blush was a deep purple, nearly tinting her entire snout as she panted loudly. Those blue eyes seemed to widen with every minor advancement, attempting to hold still against the gentle presses that grew more and more with power. Spreading her gates wider with every motion, as it took almost nothing for her to completely bypass Travv's familiar guard. Causing the white one to lean forwards just a bit more than normal, and the mounting male to do the same.

But even with such little momentum, it was enough to get that flare to slide into her; the very first malehood Jyrn donned. Squeezing it in reflex as she cried out in bliss, only for her white muzzle to get snatched by Travv's for a deep kiss. Pulling the white one closer, and in turn; deeper into the female until the herm's ridges were in that vent's grasp. Giving them a series of rhythmic squeezes while the black one slipped his flare in and out of her feminine slit.

Jyrn's muffled whimpers of pleasure climbed higher and higher, the two stimulating her quickly! Racing the intersex into her first orgasm of the session; thrusting that member deep into Travv and

flooding her inner chambers while Jyrn also soaked Zanna's forward length. Causing her juicy fluids to drip down onto that thick silver-undersided tail, finally breaking the kiss and letting the two huff loudly, feeling the male pet her back gently.

Only to begin pressing forwards quite slowly. Taking no time at all for the white one to begin singing in whimpers, his fleshy shaft spreading her sex wider and wider as each spine was detected. Feeling like soft little bumps that also half-locked the well endowed black one with every bit of progress. Attempting to move forwards, but Jyrn was being pinned in place by the other two! Forced to intake the progressively larger weapon as she stretched to fit it inside!

However, it wasn't painful in the slightest as she once feared. But blissful. Stimulating... Overstimulating, to the point where she felt that pleasure begin rising quickly! Squeezing every spine along the surface of that spire with her entire tunnel as it marched forwards! Pushing her closer and closer towards the edge-!

Until those white lower folds felt Zanna's black protection against them! Not quite enough to trigger another orgasm, no matter how much she squeezed and lightly squirmed. "Thrust into her." The female commanded, getting a nod and feeling that weapon begin withdrawing; the soft tips of the spines scrubbing against her insides and nearly getting her there. Pressing back in a little rougher than he meant to, but those familiar grips were once again felt; squeezing his member tightly before completely soaking it on cue with her cry. Followed by the female's own little series of pants.

A few pets from the male to ease her out of the experience, those blue eyes looked back at him innocently. "M... More..." The white one begged, perking those dark ears and raising his spineful mane as a sudden kink was met. "P-please...!" He swore it made his member 10% bigger to see her beg, unable to hold back his deep purr of pleasure. However...

Zanna had his own little plan. Pulling her back with both his tool and a gesture from his paw; causing Jyrn to withdraw at least halfway out of the copper one. Then press into the white one gently, in turn causing her to thrust back into Travv. Setting up a chain reaction of sorts in a rhythmic setting, a bit slower moving, but the more experienced two didn't mind.

The middle one, on the other hand, was caught in a constant cycle of pleasure. Singing loudly with every press inside from both Zanna's and her own spire, unable to keep herself from gripping those copper shoulders tightly. Digging those claws into them and raking the grass out of the ground. The white tail thrashing over the male's dark hip while his plump pouch swung her weapon's slit.

It didn't take too long for the female to start growling heavily in pleasure, once in a while gripping Jyrn's tool tightly after it started to withdraw. Listening to that thicker copper tail sweep in the grass

while Travv hissed, soon soaking the intersex's lower horn. Making the male smirk while slowing to a stop; pressing deep into the white one's body as the other two panted. "Are you two okay?" Zanna playfully asked, nudging their necks.

"Keep...!" The white one begged, though getting a bit of concern from the black wyrm. "Please! Keep... G-going...!" Those orange eyes studied her a little bit before looking at the female for confirmation.

"It's fine, she's used to multiple. Our average is six." A single perked ear from the male.

"Six... Climaxes?" He questioned, getting a nod and another begging whimper that was really hard to ignore for the sake of the new one's safety. "Not including pre-?"

"Shots, no." The copper one smirked deviously, leaning forward to smooch that black snout. "Fill her up. I want you to stuff her so full that she ends up leaking when she walks." A whine from the herm inbetween. "Ten days from now." A much sharper one as Zanna chuckled.

Starting the motions up again, this time a bit faster, it took very little effort for Jyrn to reach another spasm. Patiently waiting until she was okay to resume, though that was getting harder to do. Wanting to just gear up to maximum and really hammer into that fresh sex. The pleading whines and tight squeezes along his member as it was soaked again and again by the stimulated herm in the center. It was nearly getting too much for Zanna to control himself.

Then he felt that knot begin to grow at the base of his slit. Slowly parting those swollen folds wider and wider while the white one continued to actually press backwards against his motions. Wanting it inside deeper while her own quickly started to do the same inside Travv! Keeping at it until the two bulges began having a harder time passing through the gates!

Zanna took a sharp step forwards; ensuring that his knot would slip inside while Jyrn's did the same! Pinning the two down as the knots grew and grew in pulses! Alright starting to hear the white one cum hard into the female while drenching his own tool! After tying her, the black one began to lightly pull back, stimulating himself just a little bit more as he felt those heavy balls begin to tighten up; past the point of no return.

It was time, fighting against her instincts Travv lifted the white one's head in her paws. Sharing a small kiss before witnessing her expression as that first hot spray of male seed was launched deep into Jyrn's Egg chamber! Stroking her while the larger one sung loudly into the fields while she released heavily into the Female's own inners! Rounding out that silver belly while her own white one began swelling up against it!

The male did well to keep down his roar and let the two have their special moment together. Releasing several pants as the pressure within Jyrn began to be felt on his side, attempting to squeeze out that knot and getting quite close on it's own. Holding them down for a moment to pull back and finally release the herm, only to feel that he actually pulled out the other weapon in the process. Letting the two catch their breath, but...

Resting his snout against the intersex's head; opposite to where Travv's was, he whispered into Jyrn's ear. Causing the female's to flick but not quite pick it up. "What did he say?" She snorted, feeling the weight of the male finally step back and away. Looking at the white one's shy expression, one that was slightly guilty and making the copper dragoness angry, thinking that maybe Zanna insulted her.

But the herm quickly just grabbed those metallic shoulders and rolled the two aside, causing Travv to half yelp in surprise as she was suddenly on top of the larger dragoness. Taking that aggression and giving the now bottom one a deep kiss, until those instincts warned her of something behind-!

Zanna! Feeling him mount on top of those metallic haunches and sandwich the durable female inbetween the two other dragons! Growling at the sudden pounce and soon feeling the two tips prodding her already drenched sex! "W-wait!" She yelped, interrupted by one of the flares slipping inside! Now fighting off the pleasure of submission along with the two dragons! Then the second flare! Nearly stuffing that slit full and making that tunnel stretch to accomodate two tools!

Concerning at first, but Travv couldn't deny how good it felt! The two weapons rapidly thrusting into her irrationally! Frotting against each other while constantly leaking their fluids! Holding the female down in place while one knot squeezed inside those lower lips, letting her beg loudly as squirts were felt inside! Zanna then pressing harder and harder between tight grips-!

Then finally getting his bulge to **Barely** fit inside! Taking only several deep pairs of rapid huffs as him and Jyrn once again climaxed inside the dragoness! Pumping that womb fuller and fuller of their combined cum! Feeling a paw from each press against the enlarged underside as her silver plates were stretched outwards...!

And the two knots were forced out due to the pressure! Causing a concoction of three different releases to flow out over Jyrn's equipment while the two weapons continued to spray. Painting that copper rear while attempting to once again stuff that slit, trying to get the knots locked in there. Until their bodies forced the black and white wyrms to finally shut down and recover, leaving them panting while resting against the full female. Taking no time at all to fall into a deep slumber.

The grumbles from her middle woke Jyrn up, getting her to groan and stretch. Pressing against the two bodies laying over her, but the scent that surrounded reduced any sort of alarm. Even if one did feel quite strange to her, while the other was still quite swollen, to put it lightly.

However, a certain type of alarm did trigger; that of a dry throat requesting refreshments. Drowsily squeezing herself from between the two bodies within the evening field, causing them to grumble like Jyrn's belly did and often make the same motions: stretch and inhale deeply. But adjust themselves to get comfortable in the duo embrace while the other searched for water.

It didn't take that long of a flight, but such a method of transportation did get Jyrn more and more awake. Especially when she dived into the clean inland lake, cooling off what felt like her baked scales; spending most of the afternoon sunbathing accidentally. Nothing felt more refreshing than an evening swim.

But it wasn't a long one, taking what she could to drink during such a thing, it was actually a bit harder task than one would think. Returning back to the shore, shaking off the extra water the best she could before turning about and lapping at the clear and clean looking liquids.

It wasn't until the clouds overhead moved out of the moon's light that she could see something in the water's surface. Besides some of the bright stars and rippling glow, the white dragon looking back at her. ("I want you to think more positively about yourself,") The man's voice echoed in her head. ("look into a mirror and trust the one you see within. This is the person you need to listen to.")

Yet, what was the intersex really saying to herself? Time and time it was just reflecting what she was feeling for so long; that she didn't belong. That she was just too different from the others- even if they state that she fit in perfectly. If not 'better', *Somehow*. A statement that Jyrn just couldn't believe... That she couldn't accept-

Then over her shoulder, she seen the copper female rise up in the reflection. Her presence even felt beside Jyrn. Studying the white one as she stood completely still, causing those metallic ears to flick and go flat against her head after reading the herm's sorrow-filled and guilty expression. Taking the back of that white head with a single paw, and shoving it into the waters.

Though, Travv was expecting some shocked squirming or surprise, the larger dragoness just remained still and unstruggling. "...Right. Sea dragon. She can hold her breath for like a year." A toss of that copper muzzle as she pulled Jyrn's head back up. "I swear, Jyrn...!"

"I-I know, I can't help it-" A sudden deep kiss that surprised the white one more than the 'Swirly', making her whimper and blush through those soft ears. "Travv...?" A thick glare from those grey discs made the larger one whimper and attempt to lower that head.

"I don't like bullying you, but I hate the fact that you're being bullied by yourself." Those white ears fell, and she didn't move when the female gave her a slow hug. "...I'll find a way to silence that voice in your head. Replace it with my own if I have to."

"Travv-"

"Because you don't deserve this!" The copper one hissed, making Jyrn whimper a little. "No matter what that thing says to you, what it says about you...! You're so much better than what you think."

"...I wish I could believe that-"

"Then **Do So!**" A sharp grip from the copper one's claws against her shoulders, expressing her frustrations. "Because when you're in a situation where that damn voice shuts the taath up...! You're happy." That made Jyrn's heart flutter. "And that makes me happy." The female broke the hug, once again looking directly into those blue eyes. "...**You** make me happy." That made the larger wyrn smile brightly. "...When you're not bashing yourself. So Stop." A chuckle from the large one.

"It's best to keep the boss happy?"

"Exactly!" Travv snorted playfully. "And it's better for you too, y'know. Because at this point, if you try to run away thinking 'You're Not Good Enough', I'm hunting you down and dragging you back here." That blue gaze fell, as her chin was caught by a metallic paw. "Because you're worth it." A sad smile from Jyrn as the female hugged her gently. "And I'll let you in on a little secret."

"Yeah?"

"...I love you."