

Crash And Burn (Pretty Life Act 2)

By Bartan Tirix

Is This What You Really Want?

The golden dragon slowly woke up with an internal alarm, warning him of a certain pressure that made him grumble a bit. Slowly opening his eyes and adjusting them to the darkness around, taking a few moments to realize he was still in the shower from before. Staggering a bit to get up and finally taking in those instinctual warnings to head towards the toilet, letting his body move on auto-pilot as it went about it's business. Almost too tired to really pay too much attention to the strangeness of such a thing, like having to sit on the porcelain bowl as a four legged creature.

Yet, Li's body seemed to somehow know what it was doing. Relieving the pressure that had been building up through most of the evening, barely being able to see out the small window to the bathroom, one very much out of the way and nearly impossible to get spied on at least. More just big enough to allow air circulation, and for the dragon to see the stars through the clouds. No sign of daylight, meant it was likely still the middle of the night.

It also meant that this curse lasted more than just several hours, if one could call it that. The longer Leslie spent in this body, the more natural his surroundings felt. To the point where he questioned which was real, memories of the past while in this form felt more clear than when he was human. Making him worry that his life as a woman might fade away very soon, if he wasn't careful. But was that really such a bad thing? Sure, Li kinda missed having proper hands, taking the time to observe them after washing those paws. Having a small digit that worked a bit like a thumb, but had limitations. Ones he discovered yesterday when he was attempting to tend to himself-

A sudden half yelp as the memory returned to the wyrm. Did Erin ever find out that mess he made within his bedroom? And where did she sleep? Taking one last look at his draconic form through the full body mirror, he couldn't quite decide which was actually better. The inability to use tools properly could make his life difficult, attempting to live like a human would. But the strength such a thing had, from the back legs to the broad shoulders. Then those black wings... Could the dragon actually take flight? Would such things actually hold his heavy weight?

Still, not like Li could really decide to keep it yet or not. Though having the option would be nice. For now though, his mind was still foggy and longed for sleep in a real bed. Not a shower that he, well, showered himself with... Which apparently was cleaned by the woman during his slumber. He would have to find a way to thank her later.

Leaving the large bathroom and out to the living quarters, his blue eyes spotted that very same bag. One that Li ended up getting from a trip up to Canada from a nice woman-what? No, that wasn't it. He got it from... Boston? They took a trip up there once, him and his sister. Riding the bus for the most part, because the dragon couldn't fit into the car-again. That wasn't right... Information and memories collided with each other in the gold one's mind, making him shake his head violently for a bit and releasing a heated breath.

Then those large ears heard movement, getting the dragon to instantly spot his sister's room with the opened door. A very faint glow omitted from it, getting the large creature to start prowling towards it. Fur and mane starting to raise up in defense, wings wanting to spread apart to make the dragon appear larger, yet touching the walls and other objects was enough to keep them tucked in close. Creeping across the floor surprisingly silently considering his mass as he carefully looked inside.

An opened laptop with a few lights on it were on the bed, creating the faint glow. Stating that the battery was needing charge to the woman sleeping in Li's sister's large bed. The window faintly opened, faintly blowing in a small breeze as a little bit of snow fell outside. Taking a breath and not identifying any real threats, the dragon carefully walked towards the window. Able to see every little thing on the floor and shelves, quietly closing the window and moving to the other side of the bed. Climbing onto it and covering Erin Beth with his furred body and wings.

The woman made a faint noise, but didn't awaken. Shifting a little bit into the large beast's arms and into his warm fluff, making Li smile at it as he attempted to warm her up. After what she admitted to him last night, that large heart couldn't help but flutter at the very sight. The closeness of the embrace, as he wrapped his neck around her as well. Petting the young woman's sides a bit to feel out her form while she slept against the dragon.

Starting from her shoulders, down her arm and waist, Beth was quite thin. Reminding the dragon of his once human form, really. Recalling those foggy memories of exchanging and trading clothing with her when they grew up. Granted, that was back when Li wore such clothing. After growing out his first real coat, he didn't need to dress up for the winter anymore... That's not right...

Regardless, his heart raced with excitement as that paw went along her belly. Carefully going up to her chest and feeling those body pillows, ones that he used to sleep on when they were just hitting their teens. She was an early bloomer, after all. Getting quite a bit of attention in early highschool, and he being scolded constantly for tormenting them. Nudging them in public and teasing others that they belonged to him. That if the entire group was going to use the dragon for a large body pillow while camping, he at least got to claim such for himself. Since Roscoe didn't have any, for some reason... No, that's not right...

A certain thorn was peeking through his sheath, feeling it swelling up a bit and making Li blush in the darkness. Hoping the woman wouldn't notice the paw on her chest as well... These could be his for real one day, if he did things right. Sliding that paw down to her hips and around her upper legs, under those hamstrings that were covered in jeans. Yet, that thought returned in his mind. *If He Did Things Right*. Recalling his life a bit as a woman, he wouldn't want some creep touching her while she slept. Not

without consent, and right now... Li didn't have it.

The dragon took a deep breath and just left his paw around the woman's belly. Shielding her from the cold of the night until morning would come. He wanted the woman, yes. In his large heart, he could feel that. But not like this, it felt like a step backwards. The wyrm would earn the woman's trust, then he would earn her. Be it through commitment or punishment, Li already owe Erin alot and gave little in return. At least in his fragmented memories. But what could he do for her? Thoughts and ideas started swimming through his mind as he slowly went back to sleep.

It was the woman shifting in his arms that broke the dragon from the binds of slumber, though not in a shocking alert. Just enough for his breathing pattern to change a bit and his claws to stretch out into the air, making the muscles under that golden coat become very dense as Li grumbled a bit. Still feeling the girl shift a little closer to him and lightly chuckle. "Your sister is going to have you declawed if she finds out you've been in her bed." A louder grumble as the wyrm started to yawn loudly into the morning air, snapping his powerful jaws a few times before nuzzling back into the warm area within the bed.

"M'you should've picked a better spot to sleep then." The dragon muttered, holding the woman close to him without even realizing it.

"Well, I would've tried your room, but-" A bit of a whimper that time as he held a little too tight, nearly getting Erin to squeak and giggle at his expression. "It reeks of cinnamon. I can put a few things together, including how much of a mess it must be in there." A guilty whine from the golden one as those ears fell, at least soon being pet by her hands reaching back. "Actually, let me just..." She reached outside of the winged tent towards the nightstand and retrieved her phone. The light getting Li to grunt at it a bit while the woman did something with it real quick. "How about this?"

A moment for him to adjust those blue eyes a bit and study the photograph displayed on the phone. One of last night, the dragon completely covered in a white slime, a certain rod still squirting over him and the most drunk look on the wyrm's face. Completely enthralled by such a release as his real life ears and muzzle started to turn red. Getting another whimper from the speechless furred one. "Is your room that bad? Or are you going to get breakfast this morning?"

"I-it's..." Another whine as the wing covering the two shifted a bit higher, and one of his paws covered those draconic eyes. Getting her to chuckle a bit at his reaction. "It's not... That bad."

"You are definitely not the Li I remember." That sank his heart a little, but it wasn't shown towards Beth. "I swear, just last week you were bragging about painting your room. And we came up with the brilliant idea of just making it white to begin with." She took a breath, snuggling up to the body of fur. "Damn..."

"What?" The dragon whispered, hearing the woman grumble.

"I know what you're going to say, but..." A bit of a sad look from those blue eyes, hidden from her line of sight. "Damn you're soft." That one actually made Li smile, taking a breath of relief before holding onto her again. "Don't say it, but seriously. You're like a satin body pillow."

"You sound like one with experience." The large one teased, getting a couple of taps on his arm.

"Careful you."

"...Maybe it might the same effect-" A playful heel-tap on his haunches that was rather close to his package, making the wyrm yelp a bit. "-For the carpet. I was going to say carpet."

"Suuuure you were."

"Maybe hair as well." A harder tap that time. "I didn't say yours."

"Well, you have used it on your own before."

"And?"

"I'm not telling you the result." A playful grumble from that golden muzzle.

"Well, I still have it, so it can't be *that* bad for it." The dragon snorted. "I actually wonder how well it would keep in a bottle or on the shelf."

"The shelf? Like a store...?" He didn't respond, but Erin could feel him grinning, chuckling through his muzzle. "You are terrible!"

"What? There's nothing wrong with it, and it does kinda feel like shampoo-"

"Ugh, dragons." That made the two laugh. "Next you're going to offer it as a protein drink for male enhancement."

"Well, it worked on me." Li smiled, nuzzling the top of the woman's head. "That's not a bad idea, keeping some in a bottle for those emergency sessions-"

"You get milked once a week, that's enough bucko." Though still blushing, the golden one couldn't help but smile proudly. Slowly getting used to the idea of such a thing. Taking a deep breath and just holding her closer to his fluffy body. "...I wish we could stay like this."

"I was just thinking that." He sighed.

The two left the room, the woman changed and her equipment packed. Dropping her bag near

the dragon's and heading into the kitchen, browsing the cupboards. "What do you have here?"

"Should still have some bacon, eggs, the works."

"Still have the craving for ketchup on them?" That made the large one smile, walking inside to help gather a few things. The pan, spray (carefully) and attempting to get the plates.

"You know it."

"Sometimes I wonder about you." The girl helped with the plates, making a noise in question as she took the entire set of plastic ones out of the upper cabinets.

"What?"

"Who put these up here?" The two shared a look. "Ross?"

"No, I did."

"But you can't reach them well up there." The wyrm had to stop and actually think, overlooking the plates that barely had any scratches on them. Let alone any bite marks. "You always put them near the stovetop for easy access. You don't remember Suzanne sassing you after breaking one of her plates?"

"That was..." He trailed off, the memories getting mixed up in his head once again. "A long time ago--"

"It was last year." Those furry ears lowered, soon getting a pet from the woman. "When you first moved into your sister's place. I suppose it's kinda yours too now. Especially when she's working." The woman double took at the dragon's lost look, staring into space. "I still find it hard to believe that you somehow got your memory scrambled."

"Much like..."

"Your eggs?" That made him chuckle a little bit and nod. "They'll come back, Li. Don't worry. You'll feel like yourself again. Just don't fly off somewhere like before." A sad look from those blue eyes as Erin focused on making them breakfast. Getting him to sigh a bit and turnabout, not really sure how to feel about being tended to so often. Judging by the many receipts on the counter, if they didn't help make the dragon something to eat, he would order out. Keeping the papers for income tax towards the end of the year. Honestly, looking at all of them, it's a wonder the dragon wasn't... Bigger.

A glance down at his furry body, it's a wonder he didn't actually crave more to eat. Leslie used to be terrible at biology, yes, but a few things still stuck with her. One of them being the larger an animal mass would be, odds are it needed to eat more and find ways to cool off. Well, if the dragon was still hungry later, he could always order more food or attempt cooking himself. Granted, without proper hands, that could be difficult.

Those blue eyes glazed over the woman as she cooked and browsed her phone, once again

going out of her way to help the wyrm with his daily needs. Making those wings droop a bit, unable to think of something he could do in return. Li wasn't made of money, so something expensive like a gift would likely be a bad idea. He couldn't do her homework for Erin, the dragon could barely recall doing his own. And many other things came to mind as his gaze scanned through the living room, but it wasn't anything she needed help with.

Then those blue discs stopped on his school bag, just knowing his photography project was inside. The same one that changed Li into this powerful creature, just not very 'powerful' in the world of humans. Or at least, attempting to act like one. The dragon would likely have to look into that winged snake amulet and the others a bit to see which possibly did this to him. If such a curse could manipulate through a photo of the real thing, what would possibly protect Li from changing again the next time he made contact with it? What would happen if someone else touched it? "What are you thinking about?"

A double take at the woman as his ears perked up, instantly coming to face with a bright flash that made him groan a bit. Shaking that muzzle and recovering from the camera's blinding attempt. A few blinks and he seen the gesture to continue as she giggled. "I was..." Li started, taking a breath and looking at their breakfast. Smelling that wonderful Canadian bacon that the store near here carried and nearly making that maw drool. "I was thinking up ways to... Repay you." A noise in question from Erin. "For everything you've done for me."

"You don't need to repay me, Les." His heart sank again, feeling those ears lower again. "There's nothing to it, and you've never been ungrateful for the help, so."

"But you should have something in return. You and Ross..."

"We do." Those furred ears perked up again, getting her to giggle at the dragon's curious stare. "I swear, I should have dozens of those looks uploaded on my page by now." A bit of a grumble from the golden one. "But we have you."

"Me?"

"Yes. We're the only people on earth that has a dragon for a friend. That's enough." A snout toss from Li.

"You make it sound like I'm your Overlord or something."

"You did like playing Conquer a lot as a kid."

"-Wyrmling." He snorted out, almost double taking at himself at the term that flew out of his muzzle.

"Tell you what then, if I think of something that you can do for me, I'll let you know. Deal?"

"Alright." He smiled, watching her take the breakfast out of the pans and into two plates. Then getting the red bottle out and chuckling. "What?"

"I donno. Even after all this time, I can't help but think of you and ketchup when we were younger." A noise in question. "You know, how Little Li used to believe that we were made of ketchup?" A bit of a whimper as that blush returned a bit.

"S-seriously?"

"You don't remember that?" A shake of his head, but still pictures came to mind, like they were crystalizing to become focused. "You remember biting Ross when he took the last bit of it during one of our cook-outs? Thinking you could..." A morbid look from the wyrm as the woman just giggled at it. "He still has your fang marks on his leg."

"D-did...?"

"It wasn't that hard, though Roscoe did make quite the scene out of it during his birthday party." A high pitched whimper from the dragon as he covered his eyes with his paws. Getting a tap from her elbow as Erin passed, almost leading that snout to the living room table. "Once you got a taste of his blood, you let go. Granted, that did put people up in arms about it."

"On his freaking birthday? You've got to be kidding me...!" Li whimpered, dragging himself to the table.

"Yeah, you gave people quite the scare that day. The neighborhood almost wanted to impound you, thinking you were dangerous. Well, the first time at least."

"Ugh, don't tell me..." Li grumbled, taking a breath and a bite from his eggs. Purring at the perfect taste of it. "...Okay, tell me."

"Because you can't remember, thought so." She teased, getting another grumble in response. "The next one was quite a few years ago, back when we were about 13 or so. You went through this... Questionable phase." A rather serious stare from those blue eyes as Erin Beth's tone shifted to a bit of worry. "It was like... You were battling with yourself, trying to decide if you wanted to be part of society or..."

"Or...?" He swallowed, then it came to him. "Or to live out in the wild..." A faint nod from her.

"You ran off one day, into the woods. It wasn't uncommon really, but when you didn't come back for a few nights, we started to worry. Thinking someone might've taken you or something. But once in a while, you left signs in your backyard for your family."

"Like sticks, pretty rocks. Old rusted cans or jugs I found..." The dragon sighed.

"When it was nearly a week, I think six days. We decided to look for you. Back then, Kyle was so into these Ranger or Survival shows. He ended up actually tracking you into the woods, finding a shelter with you in it."

"Yeah... I..." A bit of silence.

"To be honest, I don't think I was ever more scared of you then. You looked like Cujo."

"You mean that dog with rabies in that one movie?" A nod from her.

"That beautiful coat of yours, completely covered in greys and browns. Like you haven't bathed all that time you were out there. We found dead animals around, many broken twigs. Even a few scratches over your body."

"But I remembered you..." Li said quietly, actually recalling the memory. "And I remember wondering if I wanted to go home or not."

"That's something I never understood. Did someone say something to you? Threaten you in some way-?"

"What? N-no, no one..." A breath from the wyrm. "I just... Most of your world revolved around your ability to use tools. I..." A sigh in defeat. "Back then, I was still drinking out of a dog dish. I needed help for everything while I'm living in a town or a city. But out there...? I didn't need to be a burden to anyone."

"You're not, Leslie-"

"I know." A heavy breath. "I know, but... At that point, I kept thinking that I was. I just wanted to feel... Not hopeless, for once." The dragon took a moment to compose himself before eating the rest of his breakfast. Getting a hand on his furred shoulder a bit after, and shifting a bit to give the woman another hug. "Thank you, Erin. I really do appreciate everything-"

"I know, furball. I know." She smiled. "Now eat it before it gets cold."

Li half stared into space, once again looking at something reflective to study his new self. Still wondering if there was a young woman trapped either within this furry body or behind those blue discs. Eventually having to come to the possible conclusion that Leslie might not be able to get her own body back, let alone change the world to normal. Though, at least much of it was the same, there was enough of a difference that it really did feel foreign.

The woman visiting suddenly snuck up on the occupied dragon, slipping Li's bag over his neck and getting him to yelp a bit in surprise. "Everything okay, fluffball?"

"Y-yeah. I was just... Thinking."

"About?" A bit of an awkward grunt from the wyrm.

"Oh, about my photography project. Just having second thoughts about it." He lied, letting those ears drop from instinct. As expected, Erin knew that wasn't the truth.

"Well, I think Ross is going to come by later tonight to help you on it. If you like, I can as well."

That made the golden one's tail wag a bit across the tile floor. "I take it that means yes."

"W-well... I'm also wondering if I should do something different."

"Why?"

"Because..." Li trailed off for a moment, trying to remember everything correctly. "I think they're responsible for turning me into a dragon." Those brown eyes of the woman's rolled a bit playfully. "I know-"

"You've always been a dragon, Li. Whatever that was before, it was a dream. I'm sure of it."

"It felt so real at the time." The large one mumbled.

"They usually do. And it does explain your behavior lately." The statement made his wings droop a bit. "I won't deny it completely, for your sake. But I want you to do the same in return, deal?" A look at her, and the woman cupped that golden muzzle with her hands. "This is real, Li. You can feel me, right?"

"...Yes."

"Then it's real. There's no way your mind could state otherwise. If you need to question it further, I can always do something else to prove I'm right." A noise in question, and she reached under his wing. Tickling the black membranes and causing them to flinch upwards, eventually getting the dragon to growl a bit. "See? You're real." Beth kept doing it a bit longer until Li took a step back, snorting at her giggle. "Alright, I gotta hit the library while it's opened today. Where are you heading off to? Back to that store again?"

"Yeah, I need to ask him some questions about..." A look at the wyrm's bag through a reflection. Getting a hand on his furred shoulder and he nodded. Following Erin out and watching her lock the dragon's apartment for him. Placing the key in his bag and the two started walking down the hall together. Only to somewhat surprise the woman. "What?"

"You and stairs don't mix, furball."

"I climbed them fine yesterday." Li snorted, still wondering why he was doing that.

"Climbed up them, yes. But down? Nah. You fall everytime, unless it's just a few stairs or you glide down them." The wyrm curled his neck. "You go out that door." She pointed at the other end of the hall, making him look back and forth between Erin and the upper stairway.

"I go up to leave a building? What sense does that make?" The woman chuckled at him, tapping his snout in a tease and getting the dragon to grumble at that.

"You'll figure it out, Li." She took her leave, making the golden one look back and forth between them. But the woman never lied to him yet, so he shrugged those wings and walked to the other door. Climbing up the stairway without any troubles to another door and opened it.

The cool morning air greeted him head-first, letting his coat puff up to add some resistance to the change as the dragon stepped out onto the roof of the building. Taking a moment to wonder what Erin was talking about, then those wings twitched a bit in anticipation. Like they were restless, and making Li whimper.

Flight? Could the dragon even fly at all, considering... Y'know, Physics? Moving towards the edge of the building to spot the woman down below and once again whimper a bit. Those furred ears catching Beth's giggle and see her pull out the phone for a quick picture. Though Li's mind was a bit frightful of the dangers of heights, the wyrm's body didn't seem to mind it at all. It's heart rate was increased, but not from fear. More... Excitement?

His wings spread out eagerly, stretching to capture the slight breeze going over the building. Flapping a few times for a warmup, and those strong legs were ready for take-off. With one final whimper, the dragon took a breath. Letting Li's mind clear and just let the beast in control, though couldn't hold back its yelp when those legs took a powerful leap off the edge.

The black membranes caught the air with ease, keeping the creature from falling as it darted through the air and down the streets. A strange eyelid covered those blue discs, one that Li could see through as his vision zoomed in and out of the dragon's surroundings. Taking in hundreds of information bits, from locations of the people and cars below, to the possible dangers like powerlines. Everything in the dragon's surroundings taken accounted for as he attempted to fly through the streets.

To claim such a motion was exciting was like claiming the earth was kinda big, a complete understatement. So much that the golden one couldn't help but almost laugh hysterically during the small flight, resting on the line between invigorating and absolutely terrifying. Soon landing on another rooftop to regain his bearings, panting excitedly for a few moments as Li sat down on solid ground.

It was definitely something needing to get used to, like being on a boat or a trampoline for the first time. Almost feeling like the dragon was walking on the moon for a moment while his mind adjusted, still a bit dizzy from the influx of information. Taking a bit of time to realize where he was, not knowing the perspective from the rooftops.

But it was the view that really got his attention. Able to see over the other buildings to the valley below. Stuck inbetween two mountains at near identical heights, ones those rather immature have dubbed the Valley of Irvada's Cleavage. A name that still puts a paw over the dragon's eyes in near shame. Regardless, it did look like a nice spot, let alone a great view.

View... From a perspective like this, the autumn weather didn't look half bad. As much as Li detested doing something so typical, with these wings, he could likely get rather impressive landscaping shots from places much higher up. Ones that most people would need a helicopter to reach.

It was an idea if her Cursed Item collage failed, and right now it didn't seem so safe to work on. Regardless, a little bit more practice flying would be advised before attempting to hold onto a camera while doing such a thing. Taking a breath before leaping off the building once again was still such a

magnificent rush to the woman inside. Letting that adrenaline rush through the wild animal that was his current body.

Li felt like an arrow once those wings took to the air, diving under the first set of powerlines and pulling up above the cars below. Bolting through the air, the constant breeze attempting to pierce through his golden fur, just letting it dance with every flap and even feeling his mane do the same. The strange eyelids providing a protective barrier and allowing the dragon to see perfectly clearly.

The scenery was unreal, like something out of a dream. The perfect view of that valley, of the town under him. Once again, exciting that large heart and he couldn't contain the roar of excitement. Letting the dragon's vocals echo through the air, more powerful than Li actually intended but it just felt natural. Even just gaining some height and gliding around the town within the forestry. Just picturing each frame being captured in a photo, if only the dragon had his camera out.

As much as he wanted to, Li knew what else was in the bag: the photos that did this to him. Though, looking at all this... Was it really a bad thing? Sure, Leslie was no longer human, but anything with the power to do this must be better in some ways, right? Still, just knowing whether or not the dragon had the option to return back would be worth exploring. Just in case. Spotting the store after a few more minutes of flight and swooping down into a large parking lot.

The dive to the upward hover before the initial landing still put butterflies in his stomach. Causing the dragon to stagger a bit after hitting the ground and giggle like a child as he regained those bearings. Letting his large body calm down a bit and almost laugh as his wings twitched a bit in sorrow. As if to ask 'Aww, is that it?' like a child leaving a toy store. It made Li smile at his reflection on a nearby parked van, taking a few breaths to stop the goofy grin over his muzzle.

It took longer than he expected, like trying not to laugh at a funny joke that he just heard five minutes ago. Now that the dragon had complete control over his facial muscles, he walked towards the front of the small building and entered the cramped entryway. Letting the small bell go off and half sting the wyrm's sensitive ears. The glass walls used as a bulletin board for other fliers and such, while the man looked forward then let out a grunt. Barely picking up the words uttered under his breath. "Not this one again..."

It definitely made the golden one a bit angry to hear such a thing, especially when the man put a hand up telling Li to stop there and not enter. Walking around the desk quickly and coming to the doors. "Back again, are you?" The guy in his early thirties stated with a near yawn.

"Yeah... I had some questions about a few items."

"As long as you don't take anymore pictures. I don't really trust something your size around the displays."

"I was careful, last time." Li snorted at him.

"If by careful, you mean you only slight tapped a few stands and nearly knocked over three

others with your wings, then yes." Even the sheer thought of that made the dragon a bit restless, not liking small spaces. "But you can understand if I don't quite invite you inside." A breath from the large one, and he nodded. "Alright, which ones specifically? I'll grab the book." The man left the door opened and blocked it, walking back to the desk while Li took a moment to remember.

Watching him take out a book and flip to the index, he caught the wyrm's rather puzzled look. Getting a gesture to go on. "O-oh. Right. There was... One that was a bird's foot." A nod from him as he flipped through the pages. "It's just... You have an entire book about them-?"

"You would not believe how often we get questions about each one. Let alone, how often the inscriptions tend to get damaged or redone." He stopped, holding up the tome for the large one, seeing a sketched picture of Crow's Foot. "Can you see it from there?"

"Yes. Though, it's hard to read if you can't keep it still." Li mumbled, watching him put the book down and gaze over it.

"It's the talon of a large Raven, actually. What was called a Dire animal. Said to feed off the blood of a dragon and change due to some contamination. Remember that old poem The Raven?"

"I... Think?"

"We were forced to read through it when I was in school. By Edgar Allen Poe." A faint nod from the dragon. "Well, apparently this is the foot of that bird. The one who drove the guy mad from the loss of his late wife. Just like he couldn't escape mourning her, he also couldn't be rid of this Raven that intimidating him. Granted, he never stated anything about its sheer size, it makes sense now why he didn't attack it or attempt to scare it away."

Li looked over where the talon was displayed, nearly the size of a cat and almost... Covered in scales. If it truly was the one that altered his human body into that... 'Chicken Dragon', it would fit the description. But regardless, back then the woman touched all the photos one by one and nothing happened. However that one was paired with... "What about the Winged Snake?"

"The Couatl?" A shrug from those wings, and the man flipped through the book again. "We get this one a lot. Some say it doesn't even belong here."

"Why?" A gesture to say 'He'll Get To That'.

"A Couatl is a large, winged snake said to be a protector of those good and innocent. To the point where it used to be used as a symbol in many religions. This one specifically, however, wasn't... 'Bad', but not as good as the others."

"What do you mean?"

"It, or she, as the stories go, fell in love with a monster. Possibly even charmed."

"Monster...?"

"Apparently a creature that lies dormant within the planet or something, there's not much information about it anywhere. Some say it was a dragon, some say it was a behemoth that was the size of mountains. But regardless, this snake fell in love with it and ended up using its powers to manipulate the creature to do her bidding." Those furred ears fell a bit. "More or less protecting Helga from those who claimed she betrayed the other Couatl."

"Because they thought she was evil, therefore..." A shrug from the man.

"She wasn't really evil, at least from what I can tell. More of just a symbol of bad omens happening. They blamed her ability to manipulate and change things onto several bad events, but it's mostly just superstition. The amulet itself is stated that it holds some of Helga's power, but no one has ever gotten it to work in the slightest. It's kinda a debunked thing, but people here enjoy the stories."

"Especially if they're flowered up." Another shrug from the clerk. "But that still doesn't..." A noise in question from the human. "You said that she... Controlled this creature? How?"

"Couatls are mostly known for their mind magics or whatever. Telepathy maybe. Often getting into their heads and making them believe what they're doing is for their own gain."

"But, what about instincts?" The clerk raised an eyebrow. "I-I'm... Also gathering ideas for a game."

"You mean like a tabletop?" An awkward shrug as the wyrm rubbed the back of his neck. "If you ask me, she would've probably altered its instincts enough so it never questioned decisions. But I'm no expert on mythical creatures. Odds are you can find quite a bit about them over the internet. This book only covers the amulet."

"R-right. That would make sense."

"Any others?"

"There was... This bone carving."

"Of the drake?" A nod from the wyrm and the man started flipping through the book. "Well, if I remember correctly, it was supposed to be the child of a pair of dragons. However, something happened and the gods cursed it's life, making it born-"

"Hatch." Li grumbled, though not really sure why.

"...Hatch without wings. In a sense, crippling it. However, due to this limitation, this drake had much greater strength and durability. Finding out what the gods did to his unborn life, the behemoth went into a rage and attacked the home of the Gods. It ended up fighting its way through their defenses, taking weapons upon weapons within its once beautiful coat. By the time it reached the throne, it took four steps in and collapsed. Warning them that he was but one with great strength, and there were hundreds of dragons down below."

"So... He died."

"As the legend goes. Attarratico'las, or Atlas for short, was more or less a tale from the southwest. The idea of taking away the gifts of others because you feel they don't deserve them would have dire consequences. Often enough, if their tribe would hunt a great beast, they would carve this Drake from one of its bones as a symbol of power or forgiveness for taking its life."

"In hopes that it would stop the endless cycle of vengeance?" A shrug from the clerk and Li stared off into thought.

"They're just stories, I'm sure. But I'm not really sure what else to tell you about them."

"Other than everything that is inhuman is somehow destined to be..." The dragon mumbled, getting a look from the man. "Sorry, it's just a trend I've been noticing lately."

"I understand." He trailed off. "Are you sure you want to hear any others? There's not much in terms of happy endings that you'll find in here."

"I think that's enough but..." A noise in question from him. "How... How much would the Couatl Amulet be?" A blank stare from the man for a few moments.

"...As in?"

"To buy." Another strange gaze for a few moments.

"Helga's Amulet is about \$70. But... I feel I should tell you that these are only replicas. They're not the real thing."

"I-I know."

"Then...?" The dragon lowered his head awkwardly. "I know my boss would argue that I've already made the sale, but... I'm not sure what you're planning to accomplish with this. They're just stories. They're not real."

"Yet, you're staring at a dragon." Li mumbled, raising one of the human's eyebrows. "As in, a real life dragon. You're not just going to question that?"

"They don't pay me enough to." The man shrugged, going though one of the drawers in the desk and pulling out a small box.

"B-by any chance could I get the one in the glass display?" The man looked over at it.

"It's the exact same thing."

"I know, but..." A bit of a sigh and he started to do so, giving the wyrm time to carefully go through his bag to find enough money. "I have 80 on me."

"That will work." They did the exchange, though he couldn't help but study the creature he was

talking to for the past while. Getting a worried look from those blue eyes. "It's just... Strange. I never questioned it before, but you really are..."

"I've been getting that a lot lately." Li mumbled, starting to turn around. "Thank you."

"I hope to never see you again." He teased, getting a playful grumble from the large creature.

The wyrm landed on top of another building, one overlooking the valley once again. Taking a moment to still get used to the idea of flight, but Li loved it. However, it seemed to be very difficult when he started to really think about how it's done. The idea of moving wings that used to once be his arms, then the thought of his current forearms being new limbs. It was all strange in thought, making his coat puff out in a shiver for a moment.

But a deep breath, and the dragon's mind was soon calm. Carefully going through his bag to find the necklace in a small box, then his camera. Strapping the device around his neck just in case those clumsy paws dropped it and taking a photo of the valley itself, carefully snatching out the printed picture. Waving it to cool it off for a bit before setting everything down. With any luck, it would turn out the way his blue eyes seen it.

While that was being done, Li carefully observed the amulet. Taking a single claw to open the package (easier) and withdrawing the said Cursed Item cautiously. Able to see many of the finer details than what the photo could possibly capture. Replica or not, the item held craftsmanship. And it was the idea behind the piece that seemed to matter, not the object itself.

With a careful touch, Li prepared himself for that sting once again, but nothing happen. In some ways, giving the dragon relief, but in others... He half wondered if there was any possible way to return back to Leslie's old life, but what was really there waiting for him that wasn't here?

He looked around the town from his perked position, a wyrm in a land made by humans. At least Li wasn't singled out as some kind of monster that needed to be purged, but at the same time... Did the dragon truly belong in such a world? Why was he attempting to survive in such a place? What were his aspirations? What was he attempting to prove? That something inhuman could battle the everyday life events of a normal person? The stress of education, or working his tail off to get a small piece of paper to prove he was qualified to be holding a camera? There were things to learn, no doubt, but it's the experience that mattered more than the training, was it not?

The furred one looked down towards his bag, at a small keychain that held a rather reflective surface. Seeing a blue eyed dragon stare back with almost a sad look, like he was lost. *Is this what you really want? To be trapped in this world like everyone else? You literally have the symbol of freedom strapped on your very back. You have the ability to leave and find some place better, more fitting to what you desire. But what do you desire?*

A heavy breath left the golden one. Last time such thoughts came to surface, he disappeared into the wild and almost never returned. The dragon could survive out there on his own, but it was rather lonely. And now due to his... 'Urges', he would need to find some sort of company to help with such a thing every week or so. Getting the large one to grumble a bit and blush at the very thought of it.

Li shook his head a bit violently, trying not to think about either the morbid thoughts or attempting to find a smooth tree to mount in the wild. Instead focused once again on the Couatl necklace, the winged serpent almost folding itself while spreading those feathers outwards. Could this really be the key to what changed the woman yesterday? It's the only thing that fit... The only common factor between both changes.

For now, there didn't seem to be any type of reversal. Taking a deep breath and attempting to place the jewelry around his neck was a bit of a struggle, but Li managed to get it to stay on. Just thankful that the string was rather long. A gaze down at the photo now revealed that the picture came out... Alright. Perhaps the dragon could borrow a digital camera, either from the school or maybe even Ross' tomorrow for a test.

Perhaps the wyrm should be getting back home though. Maybe take some time to look up this Helga and see if there's any other information to be found about her. Packing up his things into the bag once again and taking off for a longer than expected flight, Li made it back home. Landing on the roof then remembering what Erin stated about going downstairs. Grumbling at the thought, but his friends did seem to know the dragon better than he did.

Another quick take-off and a glide down to the parking lot, nearly scratching a delivery truck near the door upon landing. Wondering why they would park a thing so close to the building, but odds are they were just dropping a single package off and rushing back down.

Such a thing honestly reminded the wyrm of a certain film that started out delivering a fragile package, as he climbed up the stairs. He recalled the man hitting said package with everything he came across, throwing it several times, getting it jammed into the elevator door, and kicking it down a hallway. Putting a grin on the dragon's face as he opened the door and nearly ran into a uniform. "O-oh, sorry." Li mumbled shyly, barely looking at the delivery guy.

"No worries. Have a good day!" He said rather cheerily, getting a nod from the golden one and then a double take. *W-was that a bear!?* He thought, nearly out loud. Trying to spot him through the door, but by the time he got it back opened, the man was already downstairs. *No... It must've just been my imagination.*

It was a bit of a strange sight, but regardless, the dragon headed down to his apartment. Seeing a package resting at the foot of his door and making those furred ears perk. Purring a curiosity and then looking back to where the delivery guy left the building once again before approaching the door. "I didn't order any packages recently..." The wyrm mumbled to himself, looking at it closely and observing his address on it. Maybe it was his sister?

Nope. Li's name on it, right there. Something he just forgot about? Regardless, it made the furred one curious. Opening his door and nudging the box across the floor before closing it. Seeing the form stating a package was indeed delivered to here, likely slipped under the door. Double checking it and everything seemed right. Those large wings just shrugged as the dragon struggled to pick up the paper, placing it on the counter.

Then dropping his bags on the floor before grabbing hold of the box. Walking awkwardly on two legs towards the couch and cutting it open with a single digit. The typical bags of air protecting a rather large black box that only tilted the dragon's head. Opening that to look inside and let out a large whimper as those furred ears fell. His wings drooped, and his words felt lost. Barely clicking in that someone was approaching his door before there was a knock and the dragon yelped louder than he meant to. "Everything okay, Li?" Erin asked from the other side.

"Y-yes! I just...! Stepped on my own tail!" He called. The dragon had to hide this package at all costs! Scanning the room quickly for all the places he could fit the large box that would never be found. Microwave? Nope! Oven! Terrible idea! Back in his room! The messy one that odds are they'll clean soon-Damnit! His sister's room? But if she stays the night again...!

The woman started putting in her own key and turning the lock, making the golden one's heart race. For now, he tossed the box on the other side of the couch and scampered on the other side, hopefully out of sight just as the door opened. Leaning on the furniture's backside like nothing was wrong, though painfully obvious that something was wrong to the woman. "Is...?"

"Everything's fine." Li stated, trying not to panic with the package inbetween his hind legs. "How was your... Day?"

"You mean morning?" The human closed the door and locked it. "You know how the library is. Boring. Dry. Silent. The usual." A nod from the larger one as those blue eyes scanned the room again for hiding places. "You got a package?" That made the dragon instantly freeze. His fur puffing out, as those eyes looked at the woman in shock. Reading the paper about the delivery. "What's in it?"

"I-I..." The wyrm shuddered, once again getting an odd look from Beth and whimpering like he was guilty. Finally coming to terms that it was no use hiding it, sighing a bit before reaching down for it and placing it back onto the couch. "I... I didn't order this. At least, I don't remember..."

"Order what?" She asked, dropping her bag and walking over. Taking one look at it from afar and giggling. "You got yourself an adult toy, did you?"

"N-no...!"

"Wait..." Erin started, taking a closer look at the rather interesting draconic design. A single knot, small flare and dozens upon dozens of silicone spines. All connected to a strap-on belt and what appeared to be the receiving end of a milker. "Are you serious?"

"I-I didn't order...!" Leslie whimpered loudly, covering his eyes with his paws. Then wings for

extra protection, but he couldn't shield his ears from her giggles.

"We have to try this out."

"W-what!? No!"

"It won't take long to clean it, just to be sure. But we need to!"

"No!" The golden one whimpered, almost flustered. "No-no-no-no-no-!"

"Les." A whimper in question. "You wanted to do something for me, didn't you?"

"B-but...!?" The wyrm uncovered himself a little bit to give her very sad looking eyes. Meeting her rather devious grin that only made his head sink lower until he was nearly hiding behind the couch. "Please..."

"Please?" Erin asked. "Just try it once? I've wanted to do this, and what else are you going to use this thing for?" A long whimper in response. "Your room is still a mess, right?" Another one, not really giving her an answer. "I'll clean this really quick, then we'll have some fun, okay?" A third whine in response, and the woman took a breath. Climbing onto the couch to reach over it and cup the dragon's muzzle. "Li?"

"Erin... Please-"

"You'll love it. Trust me." Those blue eyes looked at her with worry, but also some excitement. "If you don't like it, we won't try it anymore. But you wanted to do something for me, right?"

"Y-yes, but...?"

"I would love to try this with you." A defeated sigh from the furred one. Knowing he would likely regret this, but Li nodded. Getting a hug from the woman and her chest against his muzzle. Her soft body pillows being able to be felt through that thick shirt. Perhaps maybe he can even have some fun with such a thing, though...

Nervously, those blue eyes watched her take the toy apart and head to the kitchen. Likely dealt with such things before, which only increased the dragon's blush. But if she has, then her words would remain true. With another breath, excitement filled the apartment. Pure, frightening excitement that was going to seek the dragon's rear soon. "I-I'll be... In there." He mumbled, getting another smile from her. Though, it also made the furred one smile too, seeing Erin so happy.

Walking into the next room made his tail feel so vulnerable, as if there was a large target painted on it. Trying to keep his mind off of it, and the feeling of his sheath starting to swell, but it was difficult. Especially with the smell of the dragon's release filling this very room. Well, odds are there's going to be more where that came from soon. Pushing some things out of the way to make a little more room, Li couldn't help but sit down when he heard those footsteps come closer. Attempting to guard his rear that was pointing towards the door.

But the steps came and went, only making the golden one more and more nervous. But why was he? According to his friends, and even neighbors, the dragon was known for being rather opened about such things. The only way Li was ever getting over that was to finally stop. Stop being embarrassed about sex. About his urges. And stop nearly ruining it for someone like Erin.

Hearing those footsteps again and flicking the wyrm's ear, he exhaled again. Lifting his tail upwards and reaching back to catch the end of it with his maw carefully. Pulling it over his back a bit just as the woman entered the room. Double taking at the beast presenting himself and bursting into laughs. Even going as far as to make Li smile at her expression, even though he was blushing and those blue eyes couldn't keep off her rather bare form. "How was that?" He attempted to say with a full muzzle.

"More like you, that's for sure." The dragon let go and shifted his back a bit from the awkward position. Feeling her hands on those golden haunches and running up his fur, getting a bit of a grumble when something was almost snagging in her left hand. Putting force down on them to get the larger one to sit down. Feeling the woman hug Li from behind and make him smile. "Thank you for this."

"I..." *No! No getting embarrassed anymore!* He cleared his throat. "I do owe you." The wyrm playfully snorted, getting another chuckle as he attempted to nuzzle her. Only to feel something work its way around his neck and get him to almost yelp in question as a collar was put onto him. "W-where did...!?"

"It was in the package." She stated, getting a growl in response. "I want to make sure you don't suddenly fly away on me."

"Indoors?" Another snort, as something else clicked on the collar, feeling it getting pulled back as she stepped away. "A leash!? Really?"

"No complaining, pet." As much as wanted to grumble, the situation was making the dragon purr a bit in excitement. Feeling a few taps of her foot against those haunches. "Now bring them up." That time there was a grumbling whine, but he did so. Facing straight forwards for the most part as that tail was lifted up. "If you're good, I'll reward you later."

"Will you, now?" A grope against his pouch, and a stroke along that half-sheathed member. Making the larger one purr and shutter, causing all that fur to puff out until something was strapped over his rod. Making him whimper again, knowing what it was. "I... Guess that'll stop me from making a mess."

"Yep, that's the plan."

"Where does it lead to anyway?"

"You'll see." A tug on that leash got him to step back, feeling that prod under his tail and yelping with a closed muzzle. Getting stroked with the other hand a bit. "Relax, big guy. You'll like it." A grumble in response as Li kept himself still. Just feeling for that toy to find its way around as his tail flinched from time to time. Recognizing a warm, draconic tip that made him exhale a breath of heat as it started to

slowly poke into that tailsplit.

His instinct was to step forward a bit, but that leash kept the dragon from moving. Soon getting a tug behind and taking in a little bit more of that tip as he whimpered, throwing a rush of energy though his powerful body. One that already started making that red rod of his leak. Making out the blue toy move around his tailhole a little just to tease the wyrm, and damn was it starting to work...!

Those heavy breaths started leaving that faintly opened muzzle as it pressed in a little harder every minute or so. Getting a nervous purr from the furred one as those wings started to shift and shutter a bit. Reaching out towards the walls as the tip ventured in deeper, getting a few more leaks and a strange feeling of... Air? From the tip of the toy? He couldn't quite tell whereas it was constantly brushing against him.

Even Erin started to really enjoy it, as those furred ears caught a small vibration coming from around her. Moving around a bit whenever there was some movement from the strap-on, likely a built in system for the wearer. Finally hearing a sharper exhale from her as the toy went slightly deeper, enough to finally start separating Li's rear a bit and force him to whimper.

A few small jolts left his red tower, building up into that Milker. Getting the larger one to whine and almost squirm a bit, accidentally pulling forward and getting punished for it. Feeling that leash and collar nearly force the dragon to take a step back as more of that tip entered his slit. Making him yelp a bit, but almost submit to the toy's firmness. Taking several deep breaths as that tongue nearly lolled out of that golden muzzle.

At this point, the wyrm was no longer dismissive to such a thing. Almost wanting more of the slight thrusts, and even pressing his haunches back a bit as the waves of bliss flowed through the dragon. Beginning to purr loudly as he slid his hind paws back, getting Erin to do the same. "Easy there, Li. No need to rush things." She giggled, getting a grumble from the furred one.

But he left the woman in control, regardless if that tail was wagging in anticipation. Lowering his shoulders and frontside slowly as she worked the toy slowly in and out of that pipe. Those forepaws slowly scratching the floor as a low growl left the larger one, causing that weapon of his to leak several jolts. Now completely at its full size, minus the knot, and occupying the entire tube.

It was soon after he started feeling a bit of wetness through his rear fur, a small drizzle that was flowing down along his pouch a bit. Letting it lubricate his tailsplit very well as Li panted a bit, studying the slow movements of that blue toy carefully within a hypnotic state. When Erin started to move by taking a step forward, the dragon quickly took a step back.

The false weapon slipped in deeper than intended, up until just before it's knot. Instantly getting a large reaction out of both partners as they moaned, trying to be quiet. Several thick sprays left that red tower, and that's when the wyrm felt it: a large amount of liquid released inside his own rear. Due to the large waves of such things, it took a moment for him to piece everything together. That tube from the milker didn't release into some pack to store his seed... It was leading it directly through the toy

itself! The more the dragon released, the more...

A whimper from the golden one as he recalled just how much he could release after quite a bit of teasing. As scary as it half was, did Li really want to completely stop? No, not in the slightest. Especially after feeling a bit of that vibration that was pleasing the woman behind him, leaning over the living pillow a bit with her own deep breaths and near whines. Feeling those furred haunches shift a bit to get them moving a bit and Erin to respond a bit. "Couldn't make it last a little longer, huh?" A purring growl from the beast, and soon that collar was pulled on a bit. Forcing the dragon to slip backwards a bit and start taking that knot. Whimpering a bit in the process. "Don't want to take it so quickly now, do you?" She teased.

But the woman released the pull a bit, allowing them both room to start shifting around and enjoy the sensation. Slowly moving the spineful rod in and out of the dragon, every movement sending vibrations towards the woman's sex and Li could smell it. Not nearly as strongly or influencing as the day before, but it was definitely something that was helping the dragon with his urges. Sending a few more jolts into that tube that added to his own tailpipe, letting it leak down over his pouch and haunches. Tickling every strand on the way down.

Dozens of minutes passed as the two worked together with the strap-on device. Getting the larger one closer and closer to a barrage a few times, only for the woman to stop. Making the dragon growl a bit, knowing what Erin was planning. The songs were getting louder, unable to keep them muted. The movements slowly getting faster and faster, as that knot pressed in harder from time to time. Throwing the wyrm into a nearly drunk state, wanting such a bulge inside already, and stepping back to ask for it.

At this point, the woman was in no place to argue. Pulling that leash back a bit and stepping forwards slowly, making the beast sing as those haunches squirmed with delight. His slit inching across the wet silicone surface, attempting to swallow such a thing, but it was too much at once. Or at least felt like it. The warning signs going off through his body, somehow getting sensed through the crashing river of bliss. Attempting to get away for some relief, but that leash kept Li bound and unable to move forwards. And Erin pressing forwards more and more, making his tailhole stretch across.

But the blue weapon slipped in with a loud plop, sending the dragon over the edge immediately. His own weapon starting to bulge tightly within the milker as thick white seed started to pour through it. Squeezing into that tube and forcing it to stretch as it made its way to the toy, and thickening that up while passing through. Getting the dragon to yelp though his orgasm song as it started pouring into his rear, panting loudly as the wyrm felt his lower belly fill up over the next several moments. Getting a bulge through that fur as Li whimpered for Erin to pull it out.

The woman tugged a bit, at least complying through her own shaky bliss. Feeling the pressure increase more and more before the toy slipped out with the help of the seed. Leaving its end flowing against his tailsplit a bit until the sprays slowed down, then stuffing the toy back in. Knot and all, before unstrapping it completely off her. Letting the wyrm finally rest his haunches, even if in the puddle he just made. Panting several time as the woman started to reach over his bedding to grab a towel. "You

still made quite the mess-"

A couple of large paws grabbed her hips, interrupting Erin and holding her in place for a moment before a cold nose was felt against her lower lips. Getting her to gasp a bit as the dragon took a breath of her scent, once again; not as hypnotic as another Li encountered, but enough. Letting that forked red tongue lap at it a few times as the woman whimpered in pleasure. "Li..." Beth started to say, unsure herself if she wanted him to stop or keep going. Regardless, she waited too long to answer, and that tongue slipped inside.

It was thicker than she imagined it would be. Stronger too, as it slid roughly against her inner walls. Lapping at it constantly while keeping her still and bent over. Barely grasping the clothing she meant to retrieve as the girl moaned over and over again. Almost paralyzed by the motions, to the point where those paws could let go and she remained put. Fiddling with something down below and soon hearing that milker hit the floor as the wyrm adjusted himself. Playfully biting those puffed up lips for a bit before placing a strong paw on her back.

It was then Erin realized how far the dragon was going to go. Feeling the heated breaths up her naked form, as his other forepaw moved up to balance the furred one. "Li...!" She started again, feeling that tip prod around her hips and hamstrings. Searching for the right spot, and even touching her sex a couple of times, but it was like the wyrm was searching for something higher. Nearly finding it, but it's bulged belly pushed the weapon back down to her folds, pressing that flare inside and getting both partners to gasp loudly.

A low rumble left the golden one as his instincts won that fight. Settling with the woman's slit and pressing that draconic tool inside her with a bit of a cry. Never imagining it would feel so large and powerful, completely coated in white as it started to move around her lower end. Never fully withdrawing from Erin's sex, just constantly slipping that flare in and out of it for quite some time before pressing further. Releasing a few jolts to make it easier, to make it even possible for the woman to take such a thing.

The more Beth was forced to take of such a tower, the more she could feel it's dense form throbbing inside her. Every few pulses adding more and more fluids to her tunnel that was desperately attempting to leak them out. Soon getting a few jolts that went far deeper than anything she's ever felt. Making out the dragon's lower growls as it started to almost embrace her in place, thrusting those haunches closer to hers and slipping in that weapon a bit more with every few motions. Getting a gasp or a whimper everytime it made progress from the girl.

It was then she started to feel hot, like a sharp sting hit her but was soon faded away. Replaced by bliss as the furred one continued to mate with her. Getting the woman's sex to squeeze the large intruder that only made it more defiant, and soon... It would release its seed inside Erin. However, it was not possible for the entire tool to fit inside her at least. Giving her some hope that all she needed to do was wait until the wyrm was done, and several harder sprays later, Li slowed down. Panting and purring.

That muzzle came around and nudged against her neck in affection, making the woman smile a

bit as she could finally move. Getting a few licks against her cheek, neck, then lower around her collar area. All before the woman felt a large paw cup her breast, lifting it closer to that forked tongue and letting it lap around it for a bit. Once in a while getting a couple of thrusts from below and a few more squirts. Then, picking up speed, making the girl whimper. "Y-you're not done yet!?"

But the furred one didn't respond. Instead, adjusting its hind legs a bit before thrusting inside her sex again. Every movement of that thick, spineful weapon overstimulating the girl as she started to feel very warm all over. To the point where Li's heated breaths almost felt cool to her skin, throwing her into a blissful haze as the dragon continued to hammer harder into the woman's body. Stopping only to unload a heavy stream into her, one that traveled deep into her tunnel.

There was a bit of pressure that came with such torrents starting to build up. Though she was getting some relief whenever the red tower faintly retreated, it wasn't enough. Soon starting to pile up and make Erin's lower belly bulge out slightly, growing more and more with every growl of the wyrm. Yet, her body held together. Tingling strangely, something barely felt through all the pleasure of Li's movements. Letting that belly press against the bed as she started to climb on it to get a bit of relief. Only for the furred one to follow up and nearly press her to the wall.

The bulge grew and grew, making her whimper a bit as she looked back at it from time to time. Soon stopping with a bit of a stalemate, one the girl knew she would eventually lose. That pressure climbing up a sturdy wall, higher and higher with every white torrent of seed the dragon released into her. Soon making Beth cry out in bliss as it was overpassed, yet it didn't add to her already quite large belly. Instead, it felt like the warmth was passing through her body up to her chest. Soon stretching out her breasts, getting them to start take some of the relief. Pulsing and growing in pairs as Li kept adding more and more mass to her body.

Eventually, they touched the bedding like her middle. Getting a paw to caress the bloated body pillows as the furred one licked at the large stretched nipple. Throwing wave after wave through her body, then she felt something shift strangely. Her body was accumulating mass, but what for? The enlarged parts started to move a bit strangely as a black fur started to grow over the woman's skin. Erin's bones started to crack and shift as the bulges started to center off into one large one. Yet instead of pain, it was a whole new level of bliss that ran through her body. Forcing her to orgasm again and again.

The coat grew into nearly a thick hide as her nose started to push out into a draconic snout. Her teeth, either falling out, morphing, or even combining into a sharp set of fangs. That forked tongue lolling out without fear, as her eyesight started to become very blurry. Nearly blacking out for a few moments before nearly crystalizing into something much greater. The woman's ears altering into large furred ones that spaded out, along with her mane growing down her neck and back.

That large mass started to shift again strangely, almost moving up and down her middle as her breasts morphed into her bloated chest. A few sharp areas were pressing out of her skin, one just at the very end of Erin's spine, and two along her shoulder blades. Actually causing a bit of pain as they cracked loudly during their birth. Creating three small appendages that nearly had faint muscle control. Then, all

at once, that mass in her belly morphed into her limbs. Both new and old, bulging out her arms as their bones cracked and altered loudly. Her legs bending backwards with the massive intake of powerful muscles and feet turning into paws. Equipped with sharp claws.

The new appendages; folding between Li's own hind legs into a thick furred tail, then two golden wings that spread out below the wyrm's on top of her. Still continuing to thrust into her enlarging, changing body as she released again and again. Finally getting that wonderful scent Li craved for so long, even feeling her sex open up enough to drive his weapon inside further. Now officially stroking those ridges that were just begging for attention.

The last few snaps and cracks echoed through the room loudly as Erin's voice morphed into deep growls. Heated breaths, far hotter than she could ever imagine, left her lungs and throat as the male drove into her harder and harder. Releasing her own juices down on the floor below, as if to ask for more. Even if the white was already flooding her insides, to the point where they were forcing the draconic tower out.

Yet, it wasn't their imagination. The dragon's sex was indeed getting smaller and tighter. However, those folds started to swell up as well, making it harder for Li to keep inside the newly formed wyrm. Being forced out and making the golden one growl as he bit down on Erin's neck out of instinct. Getting her to roar in pleasure and lift that tail higher, soon getting a prod against her tailsplit, but no complaints from the mounting one.

That red tower slipped in with ease, stimulating the black one greatly and getting Beth to release heavily once again. Yet, her sex was still getting smaller. Those black lower lips swelling greatly and starting to hang down. A red tip peeking out of what was left of that tunnel, as it turned into a draconic weapon of its own. Rather identical to Leslie's; Spineful flare and shaft, ridges, and a growing knot as the black one was reaching one final release. Firing torrent after torrent as a thick bulge was felt in Erin's tailhole.

That bulge grew quickly, soon snaring itself inside the black one as Li released his final load as well. The two roared loudly to the point the apartment rattled as they flooded the floor with white sprays. Claws ripped into the sheets and mattress, tails flailed wildly, slamming walls and knocking objects over. Their roars morphed into growling whimpers of bliss as Li forced every last drop into the black one's rear. The barrages lasting nearly a minute as both sets of stones were milked dry, and Erin's belly bulged a little bit once again. Just thankful that the golden dragon was nearly empty by the time he tied the newly formed wyrm. The two panted loudly, their bodies finally giving into rest as they slumped on the now messy bed without care. Soon passing out without a second thought of what just happened.

The young man knocked on the dragon's door after attempting to get an answer out of his phone. Hearing the ringtone just on the other side, knowing that Li likely just forgot it in his bag again.

Yet, if the bag was inside the apartment, it meant that the wyrm was inside as well. Sighing a bit with a smile, Ross got out his own key to the apartment and unlocked it. Stepping inside before turning about to lock up once again, and sharing a bit of a glance around the room. The smell of thick cinnamon could be picked out, and instantly knowing why the golden furball didn't answer.

The guy's been acting strange lately, that's for sure. The man thought to himself, curing his black haired scalp of an itch. *Odds are they just didn't get time to relieve him last night. That, or he's still sleeping it off. He has done that before.* Still, just because the dragon was sleeping off his session, didn't mean the human couldn't at least start on Li's project a bit. Looking over at the dragon's sister's room and noticing it being unused, he took the wyrm's bag and went inside. Dropping off his own on the large bed and opening it to gather out a few things they might need.

Roscoe recalled the many film photos on the furred one's desk the other day, wondering if it would just be easier to scan them all and make it into a digital presentation instead. But for now, he needed to see how detailed that old camera could capture, let alone how clearly. Opening the dragon's backpack, though it really should be called a Neckpack for Li, and reaching inside. Only to find the photos scattered around inside. Making him worry that maybe some of them got bent.

Taking out a few at a time and dropping them off, he got a heavy shock all at once that made the man flinch violently and curse in a loud whisper. Grunt at the near electrical shock, like touching a powerline or being stung by a scorpion. Examining his hurt fingers, yet no wounds were found. At least none that he could see. Shaking it off as it started to become very numb and almost... Hot. Burning as it started to reach his lungs and really worry him. Was he poisoned? Maybe being assassinated? Being attacked by ninjas? Ross' mind went through many panicked scenarios, but one thing was clear: he needed to call for an emergency.

Struggling to get a hold of his phone through those tight jeans was a near impossible task sitting down. Attempting to get up made the man incredibly dizzy, and he fell to his knee. Panting heavily as the pain shot through his spine, making him growl against it and struggle to operate the device from the bed he was half leaning against. His mind becoming foggy, barely able to focus to get the dial UI up, pressing the first key and noticing his hands begin to morph.

His skin started to become red, unusually red. Like it was blistering as those fingers started to lengthen. Getting him to attempt to hold them together, as the man's other hand started to do the same. Feeling that harsh spike of pain made him cry out as those bones snapped, then a large wave of pleasure. Like a switch was suddenly turned on, though rather late. Getting the man to pant as his ribs started to extend outwards. His neck, being covered with the same hard boils in a near grid-like fashion, started to gain more and more vertebrae. Feeling them snap together as his skin stretched, much like his lower jaw. Soon feeling his face become pushed out as well and making his eyes become blurry.

He blacked out for several moments as his face changed more and more. Making out his tongue lengthen and split at its tip, his teeth morph together and grow exceptionally. Sharpening as his fingers started become more and more stiff. Like they were being connected between each one. Which his hips started to morph within his pants, he released due to the sheer pleasure. Staining the tough jeans

before they were being forcefully ripped apart. The button shot into the ceiling, the fly zipper broke quickly in one fluid burst, and then the rest of the denim slowly tore into shreds as his legs started to crack and break within the red skin. Repairing itself quite quickly, but almost in a reverse knee.

Ross' shoulders were suddenly forced back as he laid on his growing spine. His chest and belly extending outwards, swelling drastically under his shirt that was soon converted into rags in a matter of a dozen seconds. A spike at the very base of his spine was felt piercing through that sensitive skin, driving outwards in a long, skinny appendage. All while that human tool kept releasing over the swelled middle, not even fully erected.

Then all at once, that mass within his chest and belly diverted into those scrawny limbs. Inflating them greatly with thick muscle mass, and forcing the mutating man to grow an extra half of his height. Stretching out all those blisters into large armored scales properly, and his chest finally starting to harden up as well into thick plates that ran down to the very tip of his tail. Though all the last minute changes, he was able to see once again, panting loudly for a few moments. Thanking that was it finally over.

But the glowing feeling continued, as his member started to shrink. Making Ross whimper as it continued to leak out a thick white paste. His package entirely being forced back into his own body in a near violent wave of bliss. Forcing the wyvern to cry out as it was forced inside deeper and deeper, then morphing into a puffy slit that continued to spray for several moments. Leaving the red dragon in a puddle of, now her, own release. Half awake, and just resting it all off.

The sudden cry woke Li up in a shock, bracing against the black furred coat that he didn't actually recognize. Climbing off of it as the creature grumbled, a creature that looked very identical to his own form. Leaving the golden dragon stunned for a moment as it stretched awake, digging those claws into the torn up and messy bed. Blinking a few times, then looking at its own black paws in near shock before yelping loudly and stumbling backwards. Feeling his own package ache when the black one ran into a nearby desk; balls first and whimpering. "...E-Erin?" Those brown draconic eyes instantly looked at Li in response. "Y-you're..." Li's once woman friend attempted to respond, but all that came out was groans in question. Attempting to produce words, but not used to his own muzzle or tongue.

It made Leslie sit down with worry, only to feel a bloated rear and a certain toy still in his tailslit. Getting the golden one to whimper a bit, and attempt to look behind. Trying to get a hold of it, but he couldn't alone. "H-here. Help me get this thing out, I think I hear someone." The slightly larger one (Li) requested, turning around and feeling a certain set of paws attempt to learn how to function. Kind of getting a decent hold as the golden one pulled forward for a few moments, feeling his slit stretch out around that thick knot. Releasing with a loud plop and stumbling forward a bit, loving that wave of bliss that shot through his body. Taking a few moments just to breathe it out, yet he picked up another scent... A familiar scent. "What is that..." He started sniffing the air, getting the black one to do the same and purr in curiosity.

Though it was hard for the black one to walk properly, he attempted to do so. Even if Li's body was almost wanting that smell, he patiently waited for Erin to get used to walking on all fours. Enough to explore the apartment, just in case. Following it to his sister's room as it became stronger. Then "W-wait! Don't-! Don't come in!" Something within yelped in a strangely deep, yet feminine voice. Yet, Li recognized it.

"Ross?" A noise in question was heard from within, as the golden one looked in first. Spotting a red wyvern attempting to shield herself with large wings. "What are you doing here-?" He started, only to spot the photos of cursed items. "Oh, right. You were going to help me with..." Another breath of that scent clouded the golden one's mind, forcing his sheath to swell up.

"I-I don't know! I'm not supposed to be...!" The red one yelped.

"Not supposed to be what?" A look in question as Li struggled to compose himself.

"I'm not..." A glance at the black dragon that was looking in. "Who is that?" A double take from the larger male, trailing the wyvern's brown eyes to the other wyrm.

"O-oh... I... Might've..." Li whimpered. "I think I changed Erin into..."

"H-how!?" A look back and forth between the two wyrms, then one at the bed where the photos reside. "Did she touch them too!?"

"What? N-no-! I-" Another heavy breath as the black one purred beside Li. "I... I can't concentrate with..."

"With what?"

"With... You..." The golden one's throat rumbled in pleasure as they started to slowly approach the female. Getting Ross to step back a few times.

"W-wait... Guys... W-wait! I'm your f-friend, remember!?" She panicked, getting her tail to run into a desk against the wall, forcing her underside forward as she backed up. Displaying that soaked sex to both of their snouts and yelping for the worst. Only to feel those colder noses touch that slit and send a large wave of bliss that made the wyvern whimper loudly. Getting laps after laps of two forked tongues against her folds, now realizing that they weren't going to hunt the female. The wyrms only wanted... *Oh...*

Ross whimpered loudly after finally piecing everything together, but her instincts were just as submissive as the other dragons were. Yet, his mind still wanted to struggle away, attempting to press against the desk as many things fell off of it. Her hind legs pressing against a wyrm's shoulder to brace them, yet it only made the female more opened to invitation. Those tongues soon starting to penetrate the folds of the wyvern's sex and echo waves of pleasure through her larger body. Their purrs vibrating their entire muzzle and only adding to the waves.

The red one exhaled steam breaths while panting. Though trying to reach for their heads with

her arms, now very large wings, all she could do was blanket over them as the males worked. So enthralled by her lingering scent as she started to leak out more and more, driving them both frustrated with the desire to mate. Making Roscoe whimper as he started to feel paws along his haunches and hips. Along her thick tail too, as the two dragons started to slide her off the desk and onto the floor. Still lapping at her lower lips as if to clean it vigorously, knowing where it was going to lead to.

But there was no stopping them at this point, especially when the black one started to push Li out of the way and climb up the wyvern's body. Getting her to whimper as that thick rod was felt prodding. "G-guys...!" The female whined, both in bliss and near fright. Unable to decide if she wanted to stop them, or completely submit like her instincts were driving her to. Nearly holding that fleshy tunnel opened to such an intruder as Erin started to slip inside.

At least the golden one seemed to be more composed, attempting to grab a hold of himself and move towards Ross' head to comfort the red one. Hearing her whimper again, but chirp in bliss loudly as the other wyrm's tongue lapped at the top of her head. "Sorry, but..." Leslie started to say, grasping on every strain of control possible to hold back from fighting against his furred friend. "She... Can't help it. I can barely..." Several heavy breaths as those brown eyes looked into his blue ones.

"Li-" Another gasp as the black wyrm started to thrust slowly, but powerfully. Nuzzling against her chestplates and licking them as the female caught her breath. "I-I... It's just like you said before-!" Another chirp of pleasure. "Yesterday-! You said you were-!"

"And you touched the photos?" The golden one grunted against the heavy scent.

"Y-yes! Yes! And they...!" A loud, long groan as that black dragon's weapon slid in fully, stunning Ross for a few moments.

"Ross..." Li panted heavily, getting a look of worry before a golden paw was placed softly on her snout, pulling the wyvern to a very stiff rod within the brassy forest. "Please...?" A whimper of embarrassment, but the red one half understood the feeling. Nodding and Les took a step forward for easier access. Feeling that draconic tongue start to lick his weapon with a bit of resistance at first, but with the black furred one constantly hammering into her lower end, there really wasn't anything to be embarrassed about.

A slight adjustment of that long red neck, and the large female parted her jaw. Trying to be careful not to harm it with her newly sharper teeth, but it was like her instincts just... Knew. Knew where they were naturally, knew how much pressure that sensitive red flesh could take before damage. Getting her to scrape between the fleshy spines with her fangs, flossing them as Li purred loudly. Stroking the back of her neck as she continued to slip up and down his length, just as Erin was moving in and out of her sex. Once in a while getting a tight squeeze that got the black one to growl in pleasure and almost bite against her collar.

Not long later, she felt the smaller wyrm start to contract his grip against her body, and a pulse within that tower in her sex. Getting Ross to whimper loudly in warning before it was released, but it

was far too late. Feeling the spray enter her with a comforting warmth, and knowing what it was. The female would likely end up laying some eggs afterwards, but there was no other damage that could be done. The only thing that was really left was... Those brown eyes looked towards the golden belly in front of her muzzle, knowing that Li wasn't likely that far behind. If only the wyrm could warn her before-

A sudden grip on the back of the wyvern's head and a pulse in her muzzle, getting Ross to whine once again before almost making a face, feeling a spray of juices stick to her tongue like a syrup. One that tasted like... Cinnamon? Candy Cinnamon? Here she thought jizz was supposed to be salty and, well... *Terrible*. This actually tasted... Good. Addicting. Getting the red one to start working on that shaft again for another taste as Li purred loudly from above. Even feeling Erin begin to move for another round of mating.

The three continued for dozens of minutes, feeling the occasional squirt from down below as she did as well. Soaking that black sheath and sack with her own juices before finally starting to contract against Erin's ridges. Getting him to growl at it and spray in retaliation, all while Ross lapped at the golden furred wyrm's rod more. Harder, sucking that wonderful liquid candy out directly from the tap and purring as it slipped down her long throat. Nearly gnawing at it as Li whimpered a bit, feeling the female pull on the weapon and lap into that golden sheath to stimulate the dragon harder.

Yet, that grip on the back of her neck grew harder, pushing that muzzle deep into the larger male's pelvis. Starting to thrust into the red maw as she tormented his equipment. Getting spray after spray from those golden orbs, all while her lower end was being flooded time and time again. Feeling it start to leak over her tailsplit and get scrubbed down by another sack that still felt rather full. Feeling the males thrust harder and harder before ramming everything they had into an opening and unleashing torrents.

It was enough for the wyrms to finally calm down a bit, but Ross still wanted more. Almost growling that it was over, before sucking on that draconic weapon harder and getting an extra few jolts before Li staggered backwards. "Easy, easy..." The golden one grumbled.

"More." The red one growled, getting a surprised double take from both furred ones. Making her ears go flat against her head, then motion the bed. "Clear it." She demanded Li to do, making him whimper a bit and nod. Then a look at Erin, who only whimpered at the female's gaze before feeling a very tight grip on his weapon, and a squeeze from the wyvern's haunches. Making him yelp a bit, before a bite on the back of his black furred neck as Li folded the blankets over the photos and bags scattered over the bedding. Dragging them off as Ross rolled onto her feet, still gripping and holding the black one with her larger grips and sliding him onto the bed. Laying on his back, her hind legs around the mattress' lower corner.

A couple of squats down on that hard weapon made them purr loudly at it, soon licking at the neck wounds she made on Erin. Waiting for the golden one to return around the other side of the bed so she could continue to drink that male dry. Only to yelp when she felt something large climb onto her from behind, then a bit of a prod around her sex. Turning around to see Li adjust a bit so he was resting

on Erin's pelvis as well. Making the wyvern whimper a bit as the prod started to slip between her lower lips, along with the other dragon's shaft.

Could she possibly even take two at once? Almost wanting to struggle free, but it already felt so wonderful. Making Ross lean forward a bit and slide down over both weapons as they positioned themselves. Thick pouch on top of thick pouch, sheath nearly touching the other sheath. And of course; tower sliding against tower, frating and feeling each other's spines nearly claw at one another as they slipped into the red one's tight sex. Nearly sending her into spasms as those powerful muscles contracted against the two intruders.

Though it took some time to adjust a bit, the female was able to take the two weapons at once. Constantly leaking out over them and throwing that scent of a dragon in heat, soaking their fur in it as they also exchanged liquids. Adding spray after spray into the wyvern over dozens of minutes, far past the point of her being full and leaking out white syrup with every squeeze. Bouncing on top of the furred ones until Ross couldn't move anymore.

Soon after though, the bottom one's ridge area started to become dense. Not cluing in what it was until the tightness started to become alarming, getting the wyvern to whimper in question and look behind. Panting loudly through her moans and whines, then the top weapon started to do it as well. Getting Ross to yelp a bit and struggle to get off, dragging the black one across the bed a bit further, but she couldn't escape Li's positioning. Soon getting both weapons knotted in her sex and keep growing, nearly paralyzing her with pleasure as each one bulged more and more. Starting to pulse a bit against her stretched out tunnel, one that was already full.

"N-n-!" The female started to cry before feeling a single torrent reach her filling point, yet both of them were still stuck in her. Feeling a bit of a stalemate before losing the battle with ease and feel a pressure in her lower belly. Starting to stand up higher to give a bit of relief and witness it starting to bulge over Erin's underside. The red plates starting to bend outwards and round out as each wyrm continued their barrage Adding more and more seed to her sex with every moment and making her cry out in bliss. Feeling it grow more and more, inching across the black fur as she continued to bubble out. The tightness growing drastically, her scales almost creaking from the large pressure, her whimpers climbing higher and higher. Until!

Both weapons plopped out at the same time. Still spraying against her undertail and sex as it desperately released the flood of white onto the bedding and floor. Still feeling both of them attempt to thrust into Ross while they continued their orgasm, but they couldn't get both knots in there. Yet, with one slip, Li managed to slip into her tailslit instead. Getting the red one to yelp as that area began to flood, along with a knot in her lower lips. Continuing the barrage until both males were spent, and the wyvern panted loudly. Sandwiched between them, but getting licks of comfort for a few moments before Li spoke up.

"...We need to find Kyle..."