

The Fountain of Adonis

Ah, to be young, and free. Those were two things that the twenty-something Jake Long wished he still had. Being the protector of all magical creatures isn't an easy job, and it's not made any better when an irate grandparent tells you to go outside and get some fresh air (as a dragon, for whatever absurd reason that could be explained with a vague metaphor) when he was trying to relax and play the latest mega-patch of his favourite MMO and- "AAAAARRRRGGGHHHH!!!" Jake screamed in absolute frustration.

"Jeez kid, it's been only five minutes" Fu Dog chuckled to himself, his wrinkles jiggling with his guffaws.

Jake scoffed loudly, his talons kicking up a patch of grass. They had found a nice, secluded forest area to stroll through, and already the American Dragon was bored out of his skull, tired, and anxious at the entire time as they walked along the highroad of a grassy incline. "That's still five minutes I could have spent inside" Jake pouted childishly. "And why does Gramps even want me out as the American Dragon, a seven foot tall dragon isn't exactly subtle" he added.

"Eh" Fu shrugged nonchalantly, trying hard to pant as he haggardly kept with Jake's brisk pace. "The old man just thinks you're spending too much time inside. Gotta commune with the land in the form of its protector and stuff" he explained as he kept up with Jake's heels.

"I can commune with the world after I take down Lord Drezz'nor'ner, Foul Chaos King of the Underworld and the Nine Planes of Impossible Pain" Jake complained, snorting a small plume of flame as he did.

"Where do people even come up with names like that?" Fu grunted as the exercise was getting to him.

"Beats me," Jake shrugged uncaringly, "I just wanted to join in the raid, now my guild is going to get ahead without me" he whined.

"Jeez kid, you really need to get outside more" Fu sighed in exasperation.

"I get outside plenty, not as if I'm one of those mouth-breathers who spend every waking moment at their computers, their only sense of co-ordination being between clicking their mice and shoving Doritos in their faces" Jake snapped snippily, before showing his co-ordination by tripping on a rock.

The American Dragon gasped loudly as his ankle twisted about, sending him tumbling rump over wings down the hill. Fu Dog snorted loudly, cackling as Jake tumbled all the way down the hill and through a thick patch of branches. He groaned loudly, stars circling around his head as he woozily tried to make heads or tails of where he was. Apparently it was an overgrown dome of vines, his less than heroic entrance leaving a hole in the branches. Shaking the stars away, Jake unsteadily got to his feet as Fu ambled into the grove. "Nice footwork there kid" Fu snickered loudly.

"I meant to do that" Jake lied, not paying attention to the Dog. Ahead of them, in the center of the arena of thorns was a grey fountain, hidden away from who knows how long. Dirt caked the once beautiful sides, and yet time had not manage to break the stone, or ruin the pristine water contained within it.

Jake curiously wiped away some dirt, an unknown language scribed into the stone. "Know what this says?" he asked of the Dog.

"Hang on a tick" Fu muttered, pulling a pair of reading glasses from one of his many folds. Running a finger along, he muttered the translation to himself as he etched his way through the grime. "It says: The Fountain of Adonis, throw your will and mind in, and claim might in return" he explained, folding his glasses and stowing them away.

"That sounds about as vague as whatever Grandpa tosses about" Jake commented, his face scrunched up in thought as he scratched at his chin.

"It pretty much means you get stronger, but it costs you something in return, probably smarts. Hmm, I seem to recall a friend of mine once mentioned a Fountain of Adonis, but it was in Greece. And it worked too, this one doesn't though" Fu noted.

"Maybe it was moved?" Jake suggested.

“True, he did say that fountain had been stolen. What a coincidence it had made it to America” Fu remarked.

“The water still looks good for being trapped in a dingy and hot pile of leaves” Jake remarked, sitting by the fountain’s edge. He dipped a finger into the still water, idly stirring it about.

“Whoa kid, you might not wanna play around with that stuff” Fu warned cautiously.

“Why? I don’t think I can toss my “will and mind” into it through my fingers. Plus, I bet you probably have to drink from it anyways” Jake retorted.

“I guess, it’s just, with all the stuff we’ve gone through, it’s probably best that we don’t play about with the equivalent of a wishing well. Things usually don’t go over too well afterwards” Fu warned.

“Eh, you worry too much Fu, besides, it probably doesn’t even work” Jake sighed dismissively, scooping a handful of water in his claws, tipping it out repeatedly, the water rippling in his grasp.

“That may be, but, we shouldn’t be messing about with this fountain. Remember when that Tanuki tried to pull a fast one on ya with that cursed amulet? Who knows what these ancient waters can do after all this time sitting around stagnant” Fu fretted.

“It probably lost its power after being around for a bajillion years” Jake countered, still swivelling his fingers in the water. As he did, he was actually feeling a little thirsty. He hadn’t brought a water bottle with him, and the water was there, if a bit warm. His tongue licked his dry lips as he lowered his maw into the fountain.

“Whoa whoa whoa!” Fu shouted, yanking on Jake’s arm. “What are you even thinking?!”

“I need a drink. You really need to relax Fu, if this water was really magical people would have drunk it all years ago” Jake retorted, wrenching his arm out of Fu Dog’s grasp.

Leaning in, he sucked up a generous helping of the warm water, swallowing it in thick gulps as he drained a small portion of the water. Jake gasped loudly as he broke free from the water, small drops running down his face as he stared off distantly. "You alright?" Fu inquired out of concern.

"Yeah, the water was pretty meh" Jake shrugged.

"You, feel any different?" Fu questioned.

Jake flexed his arm experimentally, noting absolutely no difference in his muscle tone. "Nope!" he declared despondently, jabbing at his scaly arm just to be sure.

"Looks like you were right kid" Fu shrugged, his wrinkly folds sagging with the movement. "Now let's get back, wouldn't want your guild to panic by worrying where you are" he joked snarkily as he hobbled out of the grove on all fours.

"Yeah, well, the water was gross anyways" Jake concluded, his tone rich in disappointment.

Following Fu Dog out, Jake yelped as he banged his hand on a branch. He groaned in annoyance as he ran his claw through his green tinted hair, a small egg cooking on his noggin. "You alright?" Fu questioned.

"Yeah, just hit a branch is all" Jake grumbled, still rubbing his head. Strangely, his arms were starting to burn a little. Actually, his entire body was, now that he thought about it.

"And to think, after so many years of training you're still as clumsy as an ox" Fu sassed the dragon.

"I'm as graceful as ever, I don't know what you're talking about" Jake snapped defensively.

"Defensive much?" Fu snorted in amusement as he began the arduous task of climbing the hill.

As much as Jake wanted to get the last word in here, he was suddenly a lot more fascinated in his arms. They were burning like they had been filled with hot coals, and they felt pretty itchy as well. He grunted loudly as his claws raked against his scales, trying to alleviate his terrible case of scale rot, but it was no good, it just made him itchier. "Hey kid, what's the hold up?" Fu demanded, only making it a foot up the hill.

"I'm just really itchy" Jake grunted through his teeth, scratching at his body.

Fu rolled his eyes, sliding down the hill. "I warned ya, didn't I? Now you probably have some weird curse on ya now" he chided.

"Just shut up and scra- HOLY CRAP!" Jake declared loudly, his hand around his arm.

He could feel his muscles tensing up beneath his flesh. The freaking fountain was actually working. Jake laughed loudly, marvelling as he felt the subtle definition forming in his arm muscles. Flexing them, he watched with glee as he saw the ridges form, making a nice little range along his arm. He cackled as he felt his chest muscles tightening, his flat chest becoming a nice pair of subtle, slab-like pectoral muscles. Widening his stance, he thrust his hips forward, showing off his six-pack as it pushed itself up against his smooth belly scales, the subtle indent trapping the light as his back muscles tightened, pushing against his wings to match his muscular chest. His quivering legs exploded with mass, his feet lengthening to help carry the new mass he was sporting. Jake chuckled loudly as he posed in the field, his new muscles rippling with his every move.

Fu's jaw dropped to the ground in the face of the seven foot tall preening Dragon, just as well he was too absorbed in himself to allow Fu the time to recover. "Huh, amazing. The old fountain water works after all this time" he marvelled.

"Freaking rad, am I right?" Jake agreed, rubbing his claws along his slightly raised abs. "Hey, why don't you try the water, take off a little of your own pudge?" he teased.

"Nah kid, things like that always have a cost. Plus I'm happy with the folds, makes it easier to store things considering I wasn't blessed with the capacity to wear pants" Fu retorted, retrieving a bag of potato chips from his main fold and snacking from them.

“Pfft, suit yourself” Jake said dismissively, still showing off as a lone claw scratched at his groin.

“Ugh,” Fu grimaced, sticking his tongue out in disgust, “mind not doing that in front of me?”

“Hey, a guy’s got an itch, what else do ya expect him to do?” Jake replied as he finally finished showing off. Well, he was done once he beat against his chest like a pair of bongos. “Man, I feel like a new Am Drag” Jake boasted.

“You look like one. Man Lao Shi’s certainly going to have a bit of a reaction when he sees you” Fu snorted.

“Eh, I’ll just tell him the fresh air was good for me” Jake chuckled to himself.

Thanks to his “upgrades”, Jake had a fair bit of an easier time taking on whatever creeps he came across in his duty as the American Dragon. The strange thing was though, was that the new muscles he had gained never translated to his human form. Several times he transformed back and forth, but it just had no effect on his human form. That was a bit of a let-down, considering he at least wanted to show off his err, “machismo” for the ladies. Sadly, some things were too good to be true. At least he could show off for the more magical ladies; you’d be amazed how many Harpies and Mermaids happened to like a nice muscular piece of scale. Not that there were any ladies today, as once again Jake had been sent out for some fresh air, granted, this time, he wasn’t complaining as much.

“You went back to the fountain, didn’t you?”

“You can tell huh?” Jake laughed.

It was true that he had, as he was even more muscular than ever now. His pectorals were like a pair of mortar slabs pressed beneath his scales, and his abdominals you could grate cheese on, their depths now a little more of a mystery. His back was tight like a slab of concrete, with perfect ripples running in the muscle as it tapered town to his slimmer waist. His shoulders had increased explosively since the second taste, to compensate for his large chest and muscular arms, the upper limbs thick with muscle, and his forearms like bricks. His

claws hadn't grown much, and they were constantly at his trim waist. His legs hadn't bulked as much as last time, and it made him look somewhat comically top-heavy as he stood at nine feet tall now.

"It's pretty obvious kid" Fu snorted loudly.

"Eh, I just needed a bit of pep after I had a hard fight against this troll. I just wanted to be ready for the next big asshole who comes along for a taste of me" Jake boasted proudly.

"You don't seem to be complaining much about coming outside this time," Fu noted, "won't your guild mates be worried that you aren't there?"

"Pfft, that dumb game? I dropped that after I got home last week. Honestly I dunno why I was wasting my time when I could have been working my guns and kicking other people's asses" Jake bragged boldly.

His bragging was stopped by a sudden grip on his ankles; Fu was frozen in place, staring dead ahead. Following his gaze Jake stared down the path to see a large Minotaur sitting by a tree. He was a large bastard, easily twelve feet tall, and definitely a powerhouse with muscles that completely dwarfed Jake's, bar that large flabby gut of his that hung over his leather loincloth. "So what, it's just a Minotaur" Jake shrugged.

"That ain't no ordinary Minotaur. That's Agaron, the Devourer. Word's gone round that he's been hunting and eating civilians at night" Fu warned. Jake glowered furiously at Agaron, cracking his knuckles loudly as he prepared to march over to him. "Kid, what are you doing?" Fu demanded.

"Fu, I'm not going to stand here when I need to kick the ass of someone who's been eating people" Jake answered firmly.

"Reality check kid, he's got at least three feet on you, and he could crack your head open with his thighs. We gotta pick our battles here kid, cause this isn't one you'll win easily" Fu warned him.

“Good, I like a challenge” Jake snorted, kicking Fu aside as he marched over to the dozing Minotaur.

Jake folded his arms as he gave Agaron his most imposing and fearsome glare. “HEY YOU!” he jeered, kicking the beefy Minotaur’s right hoof.

Agaron snorted loudly at the rude awakening, he certainly wasn’t expecting to wake up to see a large red lizard glaring at him. “Whaddya want?” he snorted rudely.

“You Agaron?” Jake demanded.

“Yeah, what’s it to ya?” the Minotaur grumbled.

“What’s it to me is that I’m going to kick your ass” Jake declared boldly.

Agaron snorted loudly as he rose to his feet; he was a good two feet taller than Jake, his beefy pecs almost ready to reach out and kiss Jake at how close he was. The brave (and/or stupid) Dragon was looking a little less intimidating as the Minotaur stared down his chest at the little red Lizard. “Is that right?” Agaron questioned, barely kneeling down to grab the club that had been resting by his side.

“Uuuuhh, yeah. That *is* right you big fat cow!” Jake wavered, taking a few cautious steps back.

Agaron snorted in amusement as he hefted his club onto his shoulder, a cocky look on his face as he could literally feel the courage draining away from the dragon. “Fat cow, huh? Last I remember... the only bitch here is you” the Minotaur roared charging at Jake.

The distance was too short for Jake to dodge as he took the Minotaur’s head to his gut, a loud wheeze echoing out of him as the breath was forced from his body. Despite his new additions, his body might as well have been made out of cake as he held on to his abdomen, his insides on fire from the strike. Not letting up, Agaron unleashed a brutal uppercut, rattling Jake’s jaw as his lower jaw was smashed into his upper jaw. He stumbled backwards, tripping on the bank and tumbling down the hill like a scaly red wheel. Agaron leapt onto the bank, his hooves digging a large swath in the ground as he slid down the knoll. Jake landed at a heap at the bottom of the hill, his body tangled in his wings and tail. Agaron

guffawed loudly, idly swinging his club as he neared the beaten Dragon. “This was almost pretty funny, too bad you’re just a weak little Lizard. I’ve never had Dragon before, I wonder what they taste like” Agaron declared, licking his chops greedily.

Jake coughed loudly as he pulled himself apart, his scales coated in dents and his belly marked with a bright purple bruise. Agaron gripped his neck tightly, hefting him into the air with one arm. He licked his lips again as he leered at the Dragon, his prey not really paying attention as he noticed how close they actually had been to the grove. If he could just get away from Agaron, maybe he could.... “Any last words my little red snack?” Agaron questioned cruelly.

“Yeah, I got one. Hope I don’t give ya HEARTBURN!” Jake roared, breathing a weak plume of flame and smoke into the Minotaur’s face.

Agaron howled loudly, desperately putting the flames out as Jake gingerly made his way over to the hidden grove. Too tall for the entrance, Jake desperately breathed again, igniting and burning away the branches, the leafy dome evaporating into smoke as the Fountain of Adonis once more saw the light of day. “KID! JUST RUN!” Fu called as he tumbled down the hill.

“I’m! Not! Running!” Jake screamed loudly, standing over the fountain.

Breathing heavily, he gripped the base and pulled with all his might, wrenching the fountain from the ground. Water splashed about as his muscles strained, heaving the fountain above his head. “DON’T!” Fu screamed, but, Jake wasn’t listening.

He placed the fountain to his lips, and he tipped it up. He guzzled down every last gallon of water that had been left in the fountain, bleeding it dry. With the job done, Jake dumped the fountain on the ground, the ancient fountain crumbling to pieces as Jake stood against the furious Minotaur. “YOU’RE GOING TO PAY FOR BURNING ME YOU- You...” Agaron roared, his furious cries turning to a whimper as he took a few cautious steps back.

Jake’s body was violently shaking, his muscles were wriggling and churning beneath his scales like liquid. His clenched fists were shaking as his stance widened, and he let out a furious howl as his bones creaked and cracked inside his body. He shook and shuddered as his body started rising, already reaching Agaron’s height and exceeding it in seconds as he stood tall, rising to an impressive sixteen feet that towered over the Minotaur. With a

furious howl Jake's pecs literally exploded in size, now iron hard and the size of large trash can lids. His abdominals grinded and churned as they exploded higher, the depths between the eight packs consuming all light within their endless depths. His shoulders engorged themselves with muscle, packing it on with inches of pure beef as his swelling arms put every professional bodybuilder to shame. He flexed his powerful arm muscles instinctively as his thighs and calves grew to match, each leg a thick beefy drum stick as his enormous feet rented large cuts into the ground. His neck was practically gone as his muscular chest overtook it, his jaw thickening from the leftover muscle. Jake roared loudly, a titan amongst titans as he loomed over Agaron, and yet, at that moment, something felt very wrong. He groaned with pain, both arms clenched tightly over his abdominals. "Something's wrong!" he groaned.

Something was wrong, as his abdominals were being pushed out by an unseen force. His belly steadily ballooning outwards, filling like a muscular balloon as it grew at an incredible pace. The enormous ball gut of his was like a medicine ball beneath his scales, perfectly rounded with his eight-pack pressed as far out as it could go, like an egg carton glued to a balloon. His massive roid gut was easily three feet long, and six feet wide, hanging by the strength of Jake's new form. Fu gulped nervously as he took a few steps back. "There was no more room, the muscles had to go somewhere, and, with guys, it goes right to the gut" he quivered, the muscular sphere a good distraction from another, less subtle change occurring.

Jake pressed against his enormous muscular gut, there was no give in it. It felt like he was pressing his claws against iron, and he liked it. Actually, it was *really* enjoyable, insanely enjoyable. Dear god why was he enjoying this so much? The answer came from a likely source. With so much muscle being distributed around his body, his gut had also run out of room, leaving only one more place to go. His cock snaked its way out of his slit, having not grown visibly with the rest of him until now. Managing to reach underneath his gut, Jake's muscular claw held onto his growing monster as it enlarged in his grasp, teasing his fingers apart as it bloated with beef and blood as the tip poked itself out from beyond his gut, now three and a half feet long. His pointed draconic tip flared, a small drop of pre seeping from him as his legs widened from his engorged balls, a nice pair of melons hanging from his yellow scale sack. A lecherous tongue hung from his maw as he rubbed his meat, the five inch wide cock feeling so good in his buff hands as he rubbed at it, eager to test out his enormous rod of draconic might.

Agaron was stunned momentarily from the Dragon's obscene growth, and his lecherous stance of playing with himself when he should be fighting. The Minotaur snorted loudly, stomping towards Jake. With the Dragon distracted, Agaron used it as his chance to strike. With a furious swing, he swung his club against Jake's enormous roid gut. To say it snapped would be an understatement, as the club completely vaporized in a cloud of sawdust as it

struck the gigantic sphere of muscle. Agaron looked in horror at the stump of his ruined club, his terror magnified as he realized that he had only managed to gain the Dragon's livid attention. Standing up at his full height, Jake glared ballista bolts at the incredibly rude Minotaur. "I! WAS! JACKING! OOOOOOOOFFFFFFFFF!" he shrieked indignantly, throwing a punch like a speeding truck at Agaron.

His wrecking ball sized fist caught the side of Agaron's head, his cheekbones almost as crushed as his club as he was sent flying into the hill, creating a perfect imprint of the Minotaur as he slammed face-first into the grass. Snorting loudly, Jake's feet pounded along the grass as he effortlessly marched over to Agaron's prone form as he lay in his imprint. "Huh" he scoffed loudly, his arms barely folded against his enormous pecs. "One punch took you down? I took two from you, *AND* I fell down the hill, and I'm STILL STANDING!" he bellowed loudly. "And you said I was the bitch" he added spitefully, before his eyes started to wander.

Agaron's loincloth had been pulled down by the impact, and the upper part of his flabby ass was on display, the plump pillows being squeezed by the cloth band. A lecherous idea crossed the Dragon's mind as he bent over as far as his roid gut would allow, his enormous claw grabbing the hem of the loincloth and pulling it all the way down. Agaron's bubble butt hung in the air, presenting itself as Jake grinned lustfully as his muscular paw squeezed that enormous ass tightly. Agaron moaned loudly as he pulled his face from the dirt, a tender blush on his face as he felt himself being somewhat violated. "So you can moo, huh Bessy?" Jake jeered as he knelt down, the first foot of his cock being wedged between Agaron's ass cheeks like a hot dog. His cock's spines dug into the Minotaur's tender flesh.

"Wh-what are you doing?" Agaron quivered.

"Making you my bitch, bitch!" Jake declared, pulling his hips back as he pried Agaron's ass cheeks apart, his cockhead aimed like an arrow at the Minotaur's waiting tail hole. It hung in the air for a split second before Jake thrust forward, the pointed head of his cock penetrating Agaron's tight ass.

The Minotaur moaned loudly again, feeling the head of the fat Dragon cock inside him as Jake brutally forced himself in, every inch of his monolithic dick being shoved inside the Minotaur. Each barb teasing itself against his hole felt like a piece of barbed wire being forced into his ass, and there was still plenty more of Jake to go as he had only forced half of himself in. Jake purred from feeling his enormous cock inside the Minotaur, his enormous girth being squeezed by the Minotaur's tight innards as he gripped both of Agaron's arms. Heaving effortlessly, he pulled the Minotaur from the mud, holding him up with three arms.

Twisting about, Jake sat on the side of the hill as he forced Agaron down, the Minotaur whimpering as his own weight was turned against him, forcing every single inch enough of Jake into his endless ass until his fat cheeks slapped hard against Jake's slit. A thick line of drool ran down the Minotaur's jaw as he experienced the absolutely absurd collection of sensations as Jake's dragonhood pressed into his insides as his back was arched around Jake's roid gut. "Yeah, you like that, don't ya?" Jake whispered into Agaron's ear.

The Minotaur nodded timidly, his mind too overwhelmed to even form a single word on his pretty lips. Jake chuckled soft as his arms craned around the Minotaur's body, his left claw gripping Agaron's jaw while his other hand clenched itself around Agaron's nipple. "Does Bessy need a milking?" Jake uttered lustfully as he squeezed hard, the Minotaur shuddering from the sweet sensation of the Dragon's claws squeezing against his flesh.

"BESSY DOES!" Agaron moaned, his body alive with pleasure as the Dragon teased him.

Jake grinned sinisterly as he forced Agaron's jaw to the side, making sure the Minotaur could see him eye to eye as he got in nice and close. "Then, I got a deal for ya" the Dragon whispered, his hand moving south. The Minotaur's ten inch cock was fully hard, and the bovine head was flaring like the sun as he was already creaming himself, pre dribbling down his meaty cock in waves.

Agaron moaned and moaned as loudly as he simultaneously could as Jake stroked his cock, his scales perfectly smooth for the act as they grinded against the thick ridges and veins that bubbled to the surface of Agaron's cock hardened from the increased blood flow. "Anything" Agaron shuddered, the sweet pleasure of his cock being touched by another living soul absolute heaven.

"Yeah, you like the touch of someone else, don't ya? No one wants you though, do they?" Jake uttered darkly, ceasing his stroking as he placed a death grip on the ring under the glans of Agaron's cock, his talons digging into his tender flesh.

The Minotaur whimpered timidly, the iron grip of the Dragon being more painful than his own impalement as his body seized up. "No" he whimpered, his muscles relaxing as Jake started to gently stroke his cock again.

"That's what I thought. Big fat ugly Minotaur, who would want a piece of that? I bet Cows don't even want ya, do they?" Jake continued cruelly, another death grip on the Minotaur's cock.

"I... hah-haven't tried" Agaron admitted, finding relief as Jake continued stroking again.

"They wouldn't, if you had though. Fat old ugly Agaron, nobody wants him, so he fills his void with food. That's pathetic" Jake growled, squeezing Agaron's cock once more. "Say it, say you're pathetic" he commanded.

"I'm pathetic!" Agaron whimpered, but there was no relief as Jake hadn't released him this time.

"That's right, you're a pathetic little bitch! Which is why, I'll make you an offer. Stop attacking and eating people, and, in return, you can be my fuck sack. Whenever I want it, you drop whatever it is you're doing, and then we'll have a little, "fun". What do ya say?" Jake questioned as he squeezed Agaron's dick harder than ever.

"YES!" Agaron screamed desperately, satisfying Jake as the Dragon continued to rub his bovine cock.

"Good, I was hoping you'd say that. Don't worry Bessy, I'll give you the love that you desperately need" Jake grinned with false sincerity as he stroked harder and harder, his hand coated in Agaron's pre as his cock gushed like a fountain. His scales slicked through gushing pre, taking on the softness of silk as Agaron started to convulse loudly, mooing each time he did. This was the cue for Jake as he went as fast as he could, squeezing the Minotaur's cock tightly as his hand was a bright red blur. Agaron's entire body seized up as his cock fired like a pistol, cum squirting everywhere in thick globs. His long rod throbbed repeatedly, firing off a thick and heady round each time, the grass glistening white from how much the Minotaur was cumming.

With the Cow milked, it was Jake's turn as he violently thrust into Agaron, the Minotaur gasping in pain as the spines along Jake's cock grinded against his sphincter. He whimpered in pain as the Dragon clamped onto his chest tightly for support. With another thrust his cock speared into Agaron, the Minotaur continued to whimper in pain as Jake apathetically bucked and grinded into the Minotaur. He found no pleasure except in the Minotaur's pained whimpers. And even as Agaron's insides clenched against his magnificent draconic

megalith, he just wasn't good enough for Jake. The Dragon was growing disdainful of Agaron, and he was contemplating pulling out. But, as he was just about to, Agaron's whimper of a moo made him pause. It actually felt rather good hearing him cower, to be so submissive. He rather liked it actually. Grinning evilly, Jake lurched forward, Agaron gasping as he was planted on the ground, standing on his hands and knees above his own pool of cum. "Moo for me, GO ON!" Jake commanded as he fucked the Minotaur doggy style.

Agaron gave out a pitiful whimper of a moo, firing Jake up as he got more into it, his spines still serrating into Agaron's rear. The pained gasps fuelled his sadistic, lustful fire as he put all his weight onto Agaron, his roid gut forced against Agaron's back as his scales rubbed up and down it, the Minotaur's hair being brushed apart as Jake's tongue hung from his mouth. His enormous cock was burning up from grinding against Agaron's warm, quivering insides. Thrusting harder and harder, he finally managed to reach a climax as he sprayed his hot load inside Agaron, his cum filling the Minotaur for a full twenty seconds, before Jake's balls finally emptied.

Jake sighed with relief, actually glad that Agaron was useful for something as he took a quick break. Once Agaron's body had finally relaxed after his brutal impaling, that was Jake's cue to dump him face first onto his own cum, the Dragon removing his cock horrifically fast from the Minotaur's ass, his barbs serrating that stretched ring as he did so. Agaron screamed in pain until the last barb was removed, Jake's cum soaked cock squeezing its way out. "Hmph, I'm done with you. Go clean yourself up, and wait for when I need you next time" Jake barked loudly.

Agaron whimpered as he pulled his loincloth up, covering his ruined ass as he hobbled off, both hands to his rear as tears ran down his face from the slut shame he felt as cum leaked from his ass, a wet patch forming on the back of his loincloth. Jake scoffed in disgust as his new playmate only barely walked off, no doubt trying to find some ice for his shattered ass. "WHAT THE FUCK?!"

Jake's attention as stolen by Fu, looking absolutely horrified and disgusted. "What?" Jake rumbled, only barely able to see Fu from over his roid gut.

"You, and Agaron. I... I just... what the fuck?!" Fu repeated, at a loss for words.

"Pfft, I was making him my bitch. Because, he is a little bitch. Wasn't even a fucking good lay, his ass wasn't doing anything for me" Jake spat in disgust, looking dissatisfied as his cock

could only recede halfway into his slit before running out of room. "I had to do all the fucking work the entire time."

"That's not... that's just... I didn't even know you swung that way" Fu jabbered, desperately trying to reach a point.

"I don't" Jake answered bluntly.

"Then, why did you even do all of that to him?" Fu questioned hysterically.

"I was putting that little bitch in his place. But, speaking of little bitches, I don't think I like your tone" Jake glowered, a dark look on his face.

"Jake, Jake, what are you even trying to...? Hey, hey man, it's me, Fu Dog, you know, your friend and mentor" the Dog whimpered as he took a few nervous steps away from the titanic Dragon.

"I got a better job for you now" Jake decided, sweeping a kick that knocked Fu onto the hill, his body imprinted into the dirt like Agaron had been.

Fu groaned loudly as Jake stomped over to him. "Why did you- GLMPH!" he gagged as Jake forced his large cum slicked head into Fu's mouth.

"Sorry, what was that? I could hear you over my DICK Fu. But, that's your new job little doggy. You can be my personal dick cleaner; so be a good dick cleaner and get all this cum off of it. And then, after that, let's see if that flapping tongue of yours is any good at pleasuring me, unlike Agaron" Jake scowled.

Tears ran down Fu's face as he was forced to lick Jake's massive cockhead clean, a terrified look on his face. "Oh yeah, I know that look, and you're right to be afraid Fu. I'm the new and *IMPROVED* American Dragon, and, I'm done playing the hero game. I think it's about time I made the entire NYC my bitch Fu, and everyone will come gather round to pay homage to me and my dick!" Jake declared boldly, so many diabolical plans running through his mind as he began to plan out his reign of terror.