

Alexander walked out on the floor. His purple tinted fur lightly shimmering with the glitter he'd laboriously combed into his fur. Long stockings creeping up just below his short skirt. His eyes were bright and happy. His first time ever in a club and it wasn't a total disaster. His long fluffy perfectly groomed tail was swaying side to side as he got his groove. Then someone caught his eye. A slim but handsome dragon who beckoned him over. "H-hey!" Alexander stuttered, thankful the dim lights hid the blush under his short facial fur. A timid, "How are you?" left his lips as he looked down bashfully.

"No complaints here." The dragon moved forward with a predatory gleam in his eye. Making the distance between them mere inches. A hand came to rest on Alexander's lightly curved hip. "What's your name then?"

Alexander's body went rigid and chills raced across him from the touch. "Alexander..." He said softly.

"I'm Draco. Common name, not so common dragon." He grinned toothily and stared deep into Alexander's eyes, almost hypnotically.

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Alexander whimpered feebly, his face was pressed into the bricks and his skirt was flipped up. Roving fingers pushed his panties to the side while chills raced down his spine from the dragons hot breath against his neck. A soft gasp left his lips when those scaly fingers passed over his clit. He screwed his eyes shut willing himself to imagine this wasn't happening, imagine his knees weren't shaking and his tail wasn't lifting, reacting to this invasion. His heart was racing, even as a finger pushed into him, sending tingling chills racing across his body.

"P-please..." He begged quietly, tears dripping out of the corners of his eyes, dripping slowly down the soft fur on his cheeks.

Leaning in Draco chuckled, nipping at Alexander's neck while his finger explored deeper into the raccoons hot cunt. Despite how much he wanted to get away, his body was responding to Dracos touch. "You're mine now. Begging won't help."

A second finger joined the first, prompting a gasp from the lithe fur. Shame washed over him as he could feel his arousal dripping down his leg. Then all too suddenly his left leg was raised and his mouth invaded by two, sweet and lightly salty digits, silencing his cries as Draco's throbbing tip rubbed over his vulva like a tiny kiss. The tapered member easily parted his lips, earning one last frantic struggle, but it was to no avail as he was pulled down onto the twitching dripping cock.

His scream was muffled and drowned out by Dracos dominating growl. The dragon wasted no time driving into his preys hot wet depths, every thrust accompanied by a new whimper or

squeal from his prey. Alexander didn't want it to feel good, he didn't want to like being used. But it felt so good...

Draco leaned in, breathing slowly as he bred the effeminate raccoon, knowing deep down his ancestors smiled. He was a dragon! And anyone should feel lucky to be blessed with his seed. Pulling out with a wet slurp he turned Alexander to face him, grinning at the exhausted panting lust drunk mess that he had become. Before his prey could recover he guided both of his cocks to Alexander's dripping cunt, pushing back in, savoring the tight squeeze, his wings flaring out and flushing red with blood. His heart pounded, he was king in this moment.

Alexander's arms wrapped around Draco, pulling him close. His body betrayed him while his mind fled to the deepest corners it could to escape the perverse pleasure he felt. He gasped when he was stretched yet again by two invading members, the pressure was ridiculous, rubbing one of the subtly ribbed shafts against his g-spot. His mouth opened in a half choked garbled sound and his eyes rolled back, a powerful orgasm raking over his body. His cunt spasmed, milking the invading shafts and earning an approving growl from his attacker.

Draco stared at Alexander with burning intensity, watching every subtle change in expression. Even while his twin members were gripped and stroked he never broke eye contact. Faintly in the back of his mind he realized they had gained an audience. 'Good.' He thought. 'Let them see me take what is mine.' He suddenly dove in, teeth clamping on the raccoons shoulder. His body froze, rigid against Alexander, his tail lifted and twitched with each hot spurt for cum, quickly overflowing and dripping out of his new pet.

Alexander moaned softly, he felt full, cum deep inside... 'Where it should be.' A faint voice in his head echoed. He was almost sad when Draco pulled out of him, but sorrow turned to alarm when he was forced to his knees, white stockings doing little to protect his knees from hard concrete. Draco's thumb pressed at his lips, opening his mouth. "Clean me off slut." The dragon commanded. Alexander saw no way this could get worse when he wrapped his lips around one still hard and twitching cock, licking and sucking their mixed juices off of it. Then he noticed their voyeur.

Tristæn grinned. His grey and white fur stood on end. The scene before him was just what he needed. His phone was quickly in hand. Filming the entire scene with one hand, stroking his pre-dribbling cock with the other. When the raccoon tried to pull away the dragon yanked him back in place, shoving his entire length down the cum dripping cuntboys maw, earning a choked gag before he adjusted, trying to clean it and hopefully be freed of this. The wolf shook for a moment, the tiny raccoons plight causing him to shiver and shake, spurting cum onto the dumpster.

Tears dripped out of Alexander's eyes as he obediently suckled at Draco's cock, willingly opening his maw for the second one. He felt vile, why did it taste good? Why did he like this?

Why was he still dripping wet even though what cum could come out of him already had? An approving snort came from the male looming above him, finally freeing him from the iron grip.

Draco grinned, producing a slip on leash from a pocket. "You didn't think this was over did you?" He teased, leading Alexander from the alleyway. "I'm keeping you for sure."

The raccoon had lost all will to fight, merely following along with Draco and his insistent tugs at the leash. Onto the sidewalk. His disheveled appearance earned a few glances but nothing more. As the fog slowly cleared he realized why no one had stopped to help. He had been claimed. They didn't have a right to try and help him. Not now.

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Alexander was on his hands and knees. Bound and gagged, tail securely attached to his collar. He could hear the dragons light padding footsteps approaching from the hallway and he quivered with... excitement? He couldn't see Draco enter, but he could smell the musky aroma he had become so familiar with, and he could hear the faint whistle as the paddle struck across both of his cheeks, earning a muffled squeal. Again! Making him shiver with masochistic delight.

Draco grinned. Pleased with how well his pet had adjusted. Even now, being spanked, the raccoons cunt dripped. He only laid in one more time with the paddle before he dropped it, leaning over Alexander, lightly grinding and thrusting against him. He gingerly unbuckled the gag, letting Alexanders light needy moans quiver into the candle lit room. "You need me don't you?"

"P-please..." the little raccoon begged, while wiggling his hips enticingly. He felt Draco's hand move down gently caressing his ever-so-slightly rounded belly, the light touch sending waves of pleasure through Alexander's body. "I need you..."

Draco's hand moved down, rubbing and stroking his pregnant pets needy pussy. Rubbing Alexanders erect little clit and barely pushing the tips of his fingers in. "That's my good little pet."

Alexander whimpered, rocking back as best as he could, his body ached with need. It had been a week at this point since Draco had last taken him. It was like torture, trying to conceal his near constant arousal when he went to classes or to hang out with friends, eagerly hoping that night would be the night the dragon fucked him. When he had woken up in handcuffs that morning he was elated, not so much when he was tied up and left with a very gentle vibrator, just strong enough to remain noticed, while he waited for Draco to get off work. And finally the moment came.

Draco had two fingers in his own slit, gently coercing his cocks free. Before rubbing then between Alexanders reddened cheeks. He grabbed the bottle of lube he had set on the bed

earlier, squirting it onto one hand and quickly pushing two fingers into his pets tailhole. "Today I'm gonna take that perky little ass of yours."

The raccoon was a little afraid, but fear only lasted for a moment. He felt one tapered tip poke at his waiting cunt and the second pushing at his unused ass. His eyes rolled back in his head when Draco finally thrust forward, burying himself inside Alexander.

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