



Pinned Down by Toothless

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Keinei

A fairly large, black-scaled dragon, with an anthropomorphic dog rider upon his back, flew gracefully through a cloudy sky. The dragon flew above a choppy ocean, skilfully manoeuvring around a variety of tall rock structures. This bat-like dragon and bipedal dog pair were called Toothless and Kei.

Kei was a 24-year old male dog with brown eyes, floppy ears and varying shades of brown fur on his chunky body. Some unkempt, dark brown hair was present at the top of his head, and a metal piercing was present around his left eyebrow. The canine's chunky appearance was granted to him by a mixture of muscle and fat. The 200-pound dog looked like he exercised regularly, but also ate and drank quite a lot too. He was currently wearing a brown fur jacket, a green fabric shirt, and some dark green trousers. He was 5'10 tall.

Toothless was a black-scaled Night Fury dragon. Like Kei, he was a 24-year old male. The quadrupedal dragon had green, cat-like eyes, large bat-like wings and a long tail, which possessed a tail fin. Toothless was 26 ft. in length, and around 8 ft. tall. Despite his name, Toothless was generally seen with a mouth full of sharp, slightly yellowed teeth, which he could hide or bare at will.

The two of them had known each other for six weeks now and had spent plenty of time with each other. Though the two of them had initially perceived each other as enemies, once they got to know each other, the two animals had quickly become good friends.

Six weeks ago, Kei had been trying to help defend the Isle of Berk, the island on which he and a small community of anthropomorphic animal Vikings lived. A group of dragons, of varying species, had swarmed the island and threatened the safety of the Vikings. These dragons set fire to buildings and attempted to abduct and eat the Vikings' livestock. The Vikings that lived upon the Isle of Berk were a strong and proud bunch and wouldn't take such a threat sitting down.

While the majority of the Vikings attacked the dragons with conventional weapons such as swords, axes and bows, Kei used a device of his own creation. He had constructed a rather impressive device that shot nets, several weeks prior to this dragon attack. The nets this device shot were appropriately sized to catch dragons. As dragon attacks were a fairly regular occurrence on the Isle of Berk, Kei had decided some new methods of defence were necessary.

Kei used this device and managed to catch one of the invading dragons, which just so happened to be Toothless. Toothless, trapped and caught off guard, plummeted down towards a nearby forest. Kei ran down to this forest, knife in hand, to finish off the fallen beast. However, once he saw the captured creature up close, Kei took pity on the dragon and cut the ropes of the net.

Once the Night Fury was free of his bonds, the dragon forcefully shoved Kei to the ground. For a brief moment it looked like the dragon was going to eat Kei, but it simply roared in front of the dog's face and clumsily flew off. The Night Fury had been injured and his tail fin had been damaged by the fall.

After coughing and spluttering a few times, due to the lingering stench of the dragon's foul, fishy breath, Kei stood up and returned to his village, thinking about what he should do about the injured dragon. Should he get the other Vikings to finish it off? Should he attempt to nurse it to health?

In the end, Kei decided to try to become friends with the dragon. If the dragon was willing to be friendly, then he'd help him. The next day, the burly Bernese mountain rottweiler ventured back to the forest the Night Fury had painfully landed in. With him, he brought a fish that he intended to feed the Night Fury. Kei managed to find the Night Fury resting within the forest, and cautiously offered him the fish.

After some hesitation, the Night Fury accepted the dog's offering and ate up the silver-scaled snack he'd been given. To Kei's revulsion, the dragon ended up loudly belching up some of the chewed-up fish. This was disgusting for two reasons; firstly, because of the pungent stink and muggy heat that came along with the dragon's burp breath, and secondly because the Night Fury expected Kei to eat some of the fishy mush on the ground. The Night Fury, via body language and growls, made it very clear he wanted to share some of his meal with Kei.

Reluctantly, Kei ate some of the silver and pink pulp he'd been presented. The texture of the chewed-up fish was disgustingly sloppy and slimy, and the taste was far from pleasant, but the chunky canine managed to gulp a good deal of it down. The Night Fury seemed very happy about this. It appeared the two had formed a bond together. Over the next few days, Kei brought the Night Fury more and more fish and meat, named the Night Fury 'Toothless', and tried his best to make the Night Fury comfortable in his company.

As he spent time with Toothless, it became more and more clear the injured Night Fury was both gross and unpredictable. Though the dragon generally acted friendly and pet-like after realising Kei was trying to help him, he also had a bit of a short temper and a fondness for asserting his dominance. If Kei petted or played with Toothless in a way he didn't like, or offered some unappetising food, the brown-furred dog would find himself pinned to the ground by a clawed paw or painfully sat upon by a big, heavy dragon rump. Generally, Toothless would scowl and let out an intimidating roar while this happened. Though if he was gassy enough, the raunchy Night Fury would punish Kei by belting out a warm, thunderous belch in front of his face, or by releasing a vile, rumbling fart onto his torso. The stench of rotten cod and mutton would cling to the canine's body for hours after such an event occurred.

In addition to the foul smell of the dragon's breath and gas, Kei had to put up with the smell of the Night Fury's natural musk. Due to the dragon's diet and lack of bathing, Toothless' large, black-scaled body emanated a tangy scent reminiscent of heavily salted fish. Occasionally, this scent would grow more bitter if the temperature was warm, or if Toothless exerted himself while playing a game with Kei. Unlike the majority of dragons, it appeared Night Furies (or at least this stinky Night Fury) were able to sweat through the small cracks of their scales. When Toothless grew sweaty, his body odour only grew worse.

Thankfully, Kei was able to tolerate the musky dragon's smelliness and dominant nature, and eventually found them to be charming quirks of the creature. While he developed his friendship with Toothless, he was also working on creating a prosthetic tailfin for the dragon back at his home. Once a week had passed, Kei presented his finished prosthetic tailfin to Toothless and attached it to his tail. As soon as this prosthetic tailfin was attached, Toothless immediately took to the skies, with Kei desperately clinging to the dragon's long tail. Fortunately, Kei was able to move himself up to the dragon's back and get himself comfortable. In the end he rather enjoyed being flown around by Toothless. Once Toothless eventually landed back down in a forest clearing, Kei expressed this to the dragon, and made plans to ride upon Toothless as he flew again.

Toothless was happy to oblige his friend's desire. Over the next five weeks, Kei created a saddle and devices to make riding Toothless easier, and frequently rode the musky Night Fury through the sky. Whenever he was able to sneak away from the other Vikings, Kei was hanging out with Toothless or riding upon him as he flew. Feeling the wind rushing past his fur and seeing the world from above was a thrilling experience for Kei. It was a thrilling experience for Toothless as well. Often when he landed, Toothless would be very happy and excitable for a couple of hours. On one certain day, Toothless seemed more excitable than ever.

After a long session of flying over foreign isles and rock structures, Toothless and Kei had returned to the Isle of Berk. They had landed upon a grassy, cliffy area, which allowed them to see the surrounding ocean.

Toothless' black-scaled body looked damp and shiny with sweat, as well as dirtied with mud. A pungent, sweaty musk emanated from the dragon's large, unwashed body. A rather cute, giddy looking grin was present upon the dirty Night Fury's face.

"Ha! That was a fun trip, huh, Toothless?" Kei said while affectionately petting the Night Fury's damp, muddied neck.

"GRAAWRHLL!" Toothless let out a growl of agreement and gave a quick nod.

"Well, I'm glad you thought so! I definitely had fun out there too. We spent a long time exploring today though, so I need to get back to the village before anyone starts worrying." Kei said. Shortly after saying this, the burly rottweiler climbed off Toothless and hopped down to the grassy ground.

"GRRRRHHWHRRRRHLL..." Toothless looked towards Kei and let out a displeased grumble. He didn't want to be left on his own, he wanted to play around with his canine friend!

"Hey, come on, don't give me that look. You're gonna make me feel bad..." Kei said with a weary smile. "You know I have to spend time with my family and friends back at the village too. You'll see plenty more of me tomorrow!" he continued.

Toothless, with a sad expression upon his face, turned to face Kei.

"GRRRRRRRRHHHRRRN..." Toothless let out another sad grumble while affectionately rubbing his head up against Kei's chest. Some sweat and mud ended up staining the chunky dog's shirt as a result.

"C'mon, Toothless, knock it off...I want to spend time with you too, but I've got other responsibilities. You know that." Kei said. As he spoke, he gently stroked the dragon's head.

"GRWWHRL!" Toothless let out an undeterred growl in response. The black-scaled dragon then opened up his fang-lined mouth and gave Kei's face a big, slobbery lick.

The chunky dog tightly closed his eyes as he felt the slick, wet texture of his dragon companion's large, forked tongue against his face. Warm, sticky dragon drool coated Kei's wet face and slowly dripped downwards. After he'd been licked, Kei winced slightly. The smell of the dragon's saliva was just as

bad as his breath, and now it was clinging to his fur. A scent akin to rotted salmon filled Kei's sensitive canine nostrils.

"Blergh...you're not gonna convince me to stay by being gross like that, Toothless, come on..." Kei said while wiping away some drool with the back of his right hand.

"GRRAAWHRRR!" Toothless let out a brief, defiant roar in front of Kei's face. The chunky rottweiler closed his eyes, and felt his heartbeat quicken, as some spittle flew out of Toothless' damp maw and splashed against his already wet face.

Before Kei could even consider scolding him for this, Toothless pushed one of his chunky, clawed paws against Kei's chest. Toothless forcefully shoved the brown-furred dog to the ground. Kei let out a grunt of surprise and pain as he landed upon the grass below. A moment later, Kei felt a tremendous weight upon his aching body as Toothless dropped his big, heavy body down belly-first onto Kei's torso. The pinned down dog immediately felt a copious amount of sweat and mud staining his clothes.

Toothless made sure his face was close to Kei's floppy-eared head, then gave the chunky canine's face another affectionate, slobbery lick. Toothless didn't just stop at one lick though. He repeatedly licked the dog's saliva-wetted face while occasionally huffing out bursts of his rank, humid breath. The unkempt dragon's hot, smelly breath smelled both horrendously fishy and unpleasantly smoky within Kei's nostrils. It smelled like somebody had overcooked a batch of thoroughly decayed salmon.

After twenty-five seconds of Toothless' eager licking, Kei managed to say something.

"Gah! Bleurgh! Nyargh! C-come on- ahh- t-that's enough, Toothless!" Kei managed to say as he was relentlessly licked by the big, musky dragon above him. The weight of the dragon and the rank mixture of stench around him proved to be quite overwhelming.

Toothless stopped his licking and cocked his head. A peculiar gurgling sound could be heard coming from Toothless' sweaty, black-scaled belly as this happened.

"A-alright, good dragon...now please stand up, so I can go back to the villa-" Kei started to speak before he was suddenly cut off.

"BWAUHRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRRP!"

Toothless promptly moved his face right in front of Kei's, opened his mouth wide, and released a deep, raunchy belch over the dog's drool-drenched facial features. Kei tightly closed his eyes and let out a pathetic whine as he felt his face's wet fur being blown around by the dragon's intensely humid burp breath. Broken strings of saliva and droplets of spittle haphazardly rained down upon the dog's face as Kei was forced to inhale the rancid stench of Toothless' burp breath. The stink of half-digested mutton and cod, with an undertone of ash, assaulted Kei's sensitive nostrils and lingered inside them unpleasantly.

Once Toothless' burp came to an end, the dragon let out a huff, causing any lingering gas to be blown right into Kei's stinging nostrils. The pinned down canine violently coughed and gagged in reaction. The acrid stink of the dragon's unwashed body combined with the vile, meaty stench of his burp breath was truly revolting.

While Kei desperately tried to catch his breath, and not vomit, Toothless stood up and started to remove Kei's clothing. Using his sharp, yellowed teeth, the raunchy dragon firstly grabbed hold of his

canine companion's furry jacket. With some effort, Toothless managed to forcefully tug off the jacket and chuck it aside. In a similar manner, Toothless took off Kei's shirt, trousers and underwear with his teeth and placed the (now somewhat ripped) articles of clothing on the ground, a short distance away. Kei was left completely nude. The chunky canine's flaccid cock and furry balls were on show.

"T-Toothless! ***COUGH COUGH*** What in- ***COUGH***- Odin's name are you doing?!" Kei managed to say in a shocked tone once he'd somewhat caught his breath. A strong blush was present beneath his face's saliva-drenched fur.

"GROAWHHR~" Toothless simply let out a playful sounding growl in response.

Toothless dropped his hefty body back down onto Kei to pin him down, though Toothless was a bit further down this time. Toothless had chosen to do this to allow himself easy access to his canine friend's chest. The large, musky dragon opened his mouth and started to eagerly slurp his tongue over the dog's brown-furred pecs. Soon enough, the rottweiler's chest became wet and shiny, thanks to copious amount of dragon saliva coating it.

"Urgh...what has got into you Toothless?! You're getting your slobber and sweat all over me!" Kei said as he futilely squirmed beneath the dragon's weight.

Toothless stopped licking Kei. For a moment, the chunky canine thought the dragon was going to listen to him and let him up. However, as he heard the sound of the dragon swallowing air, and a moment later, the sound of gurgling, he realised that definitely wasn't the case.

"BWURRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRAHP!"

Toothless released another hot, rancid-smelling belch up close to Kei's face to shut him up. The poor dog coughed and gagged in reaction. Kei's nose stung due to the vile stench and spicy heat of the dragon's burp, and his eyes stung due to the salty tears that welled up in them.

While Kei choked on the dragon's foul burp breath, Toothless went back to licking the dog's chest. The equally playful and dominant dragon repeatedly licked the canine's furry pecs, utterly drenching them in drool. Occasionally, the naughty Night Fury also gently nibbled them with his sharp teeth. Once Kei eventually caught his breath, he couldn't help but let out some soft moans in response to the dragon's playful licking and nibbling.

"A-ahh...Toothless, nnggh...y-you've had your fun, now- mmn- let me up..." Kei said between moans. He felt very embarrassed and flustered by the situation he'd found himself in.

Toothless shimmied himself a bit closer to Kei's head, causing some more mud and sweat to rub off on the dog's body, then gave Kei's face another gross, slobbery lick. Toothless would tell him when he was done playing with him.

Toothless then shimmied himself back down, so he could start licking the dog's thick upper arms and furry armpits. Starting with the dog's right arm, Toothless' wet, pink-coloured tongue explored all over Kei's right bicep and shoulder before sneaking its way inside the canine's armpit.

Kei simply laid back and allowed the dirty dragon to coat his body in even more of his sticky, smelly saliva. Occasionally the dog squirmed or let out a soft moan, but he no longer complained. Beneath the dominant Night Fury's hefty weight, he knew he was powerless to stop him. The chunky canine hated to admit it, but that fact rather excited him...

Toothless went on to thoroughly lick the dog's left arm and armpit. Once he was done with that, he then moved on to giving Kei a full body tongue bath. Toothless would shimmy himself down to an appropriate spot on Kei's naked body before he started licking away.

The naughty Night Fury's tongue licked over Kei's belly and probed deep into his innie belly button. He crudely huffed and slobbered all over Kei's semi-erect cock and fuzzy balls. While pinning Kei down with a paw, he coated the dog's thick legs and clawed feet with his shiny, strong-smelling saliva. He occasionally nibbled Kei's legs and feet in a playful manner too. Kei was treated like a big, furry lollipop for a good eight minutes. It seemed like Toothless had an endless supply of dragon drool to share with him.

When Toothless was finally done demonstrating both his affection and dominance, the dragon's canine companion was dripping with foul-smelling sweat and saliva. Some parts of Kei's wet, aching body were tinted brown, thanks to the muck Toothless had rubbed onto him while moving about. Kei looked, and smelled, like an absolute mess.

"GRAAAAAAAWRH~!" Toothless let out a pleased roar as he stood up and gave Kei some breathing room.

"R-right...well- ***COUGH*** - I'm glad you- ***COUGH COUGH*** - got that out of your system, big guy..." Kei said, sounding rather overwhelmed and conflicted over what had just occurred. "I uh...ahem...I guess I'll get my clothes back on and head back to the village, then. I suppose you'll be going back to the forest?" the nude dog asked while sitting up.

Toothless happily nodded at him, before giving Kei's soaked face one last slobbery lick.

"Blergh...well, great. See ya later, Toothless." Kei said, wiping away some warm dragon drool with his right hand.

A moment later, Toothless flew off on his own and soon enough, the unpredictable dragon disappeared out of view. Kei shakily got to his feet and started to put his dirty, sweat-soaked clothes back on. They reeked nearly as badly as he did. His shirt became practically transparent once it was on his saliva-drenched torso.

Once all his wet clothes were back on, Kei let out a sigh and started walking back to his village, feeling rather embarrassed and shameful he'd not only allowed himself to be disgustingly toyed with by Toothless, but he'd derived a perverse sense of enjoyment from it too.

As he walked along, he tried to forget those shameful feelings, so he could focus on thinking of an excuse for his absence. He had no idea how he was going to explain his current drenched and vile-smelling state to the other Vikings once he returned...

- THE END -