

Soul does Furies

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for Ouro

Description

ANOTHER story for Ouro, the white-dragon that loves the abuse I write oh-so-much. In this story, seven sexy boys will be enjoying his wife, Soul, who finds that that tiny-dicked white dragon just isn't enough to satisfy her lusts. There's also just a little bit of bondage and chastity play in this one, but the cuckolding is the central theme.

This story was written with a budget of \$60.00 CAD. (About \$50.00 USD at the time of writing.) The story came out to three pages, so it's \$45.00 CAD.

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DRAGONESSES are famous for their libido, fortunately, dragons are famous for being able to satisfy these libidos—all dragons except one: Ouro, who was so inept at bringing a dragoness pleasure that he had earned the epithet "the tiny-dicked".

Soul was the unfortunate who had married this time-bending dragon. As *regina draconum*, Soul was able to use Ouro's tiny-dicked's powers over time to ensuring

order and stability for her realm, but his utter inadequacy at the marital consummation had earned him her long-term ire.

She licked the tip of the poor male's well-caged cock, testing the bindings that kept him up against the wall. "Now, Ouro, if you don't want me to fuck these seven big-dick-wielding strangers, just tell me so."

The white dragon, his mouth filled with a huge cock-gag, whined and shook his head. Soul payed him no notice and flicked the poor dragon's balls with one of her talons.

"I can't hear you, my dear, so just relax and watch these real men please me."

Ouro whimpered and whined again, especially when the dragoness flicked his balls, so full and needy in his long-term chastity. (The dragoness had not been amused when she learned of his sexual ineptness, and had made sure that he was not pleasuring himself behind her back. The poor boy was forbidden to cum ever again for his failure.)

The feral dragoness swayed her hips, raising her tail seductively as she moved to the large mattress and pillows that served as her royal bed. She grinned at the strong

horse standing guard over the room, stoic and silent.

"Before you bring in the others, strip down and come over here, show me how your mares feel."

The horse obliged immediately, serving his queen without question. His armor was off in a flash, his long stallion cock standing at attention as he had been just moments before. The next moment, he was breathing deep and sliding himself into his queen's vent, enjoying the tightness of a dragoness in heat.

Soul sighed happily, turning the pair so that Ouros could watch as his wife offered herself to the horse. It was only a few moments before the horse's shaft glistened with the natural lubricants of a dragoness's snatch. Her body bent forward so the horse could lean over her feral rump and drive himself in further.

"Call in the other six, no need to take turns." She said before releasing a long, passionate moan from her lungs.

Ouros squirmed on the wall as a foxtaur, wolf, feral gryphon, bear, bull, and even an *elephant* entered the room. All were naked, all were extremely horny, and all of them were laser focused on making love to his wife!

The horse was about halfway to cumming when he was pushed aside and forced to lay under the dragoness so that the foxtaur could slide up over her and begin driving himself into her tight tailstar with a loud grunt.

Soul yelped, her eyes crossed in pleasure, and then found herself sucking down

a gryphon's double-knotted shaft as those three began enjoying the dragoness's warm holes.

The elephant and the wolf moved in as well, but thwarted from getting to fuck the dragoness, they began to rub their cocks against her long neck pleasuring themselves with the dragoness's scales since they can't use other parts of her body. Bear and bull, on the other hand, were happy to use their own paws to enjoy themselves.

The horse had a head start on the others, and soon he was huffing as his body approached orgasm. Unprotected, his flare soon expanded and sprayed a massive volume of hot, viscous semen all over the dragoness's vent. He panted and pulled back, his shaft still rock hard and dripping.

The bull moved in shortly after. He mooed, sliding his own shaft into the dragoness's messy hole. He was pounding her eagerly, and the violence of his thrusts soon brought the gryphon and foxtaur to their own orgasms, causing them to spray seed all over the dragoness's rump and face as they pulled out with loud sighs.

Sighing and wishing he were with the group was all that Ouros could do as well. He pulled at the walls eagerly, trying to get loose, but finding that the chains were too strong, and his cock straining against the chastity was too painful, he soon simply began fucking the air, hoping for release he would never receive.

Satisfied, the gryphon, foxtaur, and horse all moved back to nurse their cocks after orgasm. This let the elephant take Soul's ass while the wolf slammed himself into her

sticky, seed-covered mouth.

All of the second group enjoyed the slickness of Soul's seed-covered and -filled holes—the humiliation of being 'sloppy seconds' nothing compared to that of the queen's husband hanging up on the wall. Instead, the three simply slammed themselves happily in and out of the dragoness's holes, enjoying how she rippled her body to please them, happily riding them to orgasm after orgasm.

Within just a few moments, Soul's lips where holding the wolf in her muzzle as his cock squirted bitter wolf seed down her happily gulping throat. She sucked it all down, swallowing happily.

The bear, despite his lack of taking an opening on the dragoness, was the next to come. He happily sprayed his orgasm all over her body, making the dragoness look even more like a wanton whore.

Soul loved it, the dragon on the wall could never satisfy her like these big studs could. She made a mental note, as the wolf pulled out of her lips, to invite these sexy studs back, and make Ouros deliver the invitations!

The elephant's long cock began to twitch in preparation to fill her rump with pachyderm cum, and she sighed happily as an enormous amount of seed filled her bowels, so much (especially combined with what the foxtaur had left within) that her belly swelled from the pressure.

The dragoness rubbed her large belly as the bull under her began to moo loudly, his body entering its own orgasm and leaving a huge load of semen right next to the drag-

oness's cervix. The bull tried to pull out, but the dragoness dropped down onto him, squashing her sloshing belly as the elephant climbed off. She leaned back, bouncing on the bull's cock and driving herself to one final, slutty orgasm.

The room shook with the strength of her roar as an orgasm that was universes beyond anything Ouros could give a woman rocked her body. Every muscle in her body began to clench and spasm with the force of the endorphins flooding through her body.

Her breath was ragged as she slid off of the bulls shaft, cum rushing from her ass and vent. She lay down, watching all the males cleaning themselves off and smiling.

"Oh, oh thank you boys." She said, sultrily licking her lips to clear off the cum there.

They all nodded happily.

"If any of you want any more, just use my husband's rump. I'm going to take a nap. And I'll send him by to let each of you know when next to come by."

With that, the dragoness sighed happily, rolled onto her belly, and began to sleep while the horny consorts of the dragoness moved toward the dragon on the wall, preparing to enjoy themselves all night!

As the dragoness relaxed to the poor white dragon whimpering as the first of the crowd began reaming his little white rump, she smiled at the gryph-phin scribe sitting in front of her, "You got it all, right? I want everyone to know how cucked Ouros is. Everyone..."

