

**A Not So Typical Holiday**  
**Written By Klesk Vadrigaar**

Banners fluttered in the brisk summer wind, a flurry of activity flowing beneath their red and golden folds. Along the river that split the royal city, market stalls were piled with food and trinkets, performers wowed the crowds with their acts, criers heralded the main attractions of the day and people all around made merry. Such occasions were a rarity in the kingdom, occasions when not going to work was mandatory and enjoying yourself was a vigorously enforced doctrine. The fair summer weather brought even more cause for the populace to be out and about...even if a few of them found fault with the celebrations underway.

"I honestly don't know if I should be offended or just laugh at how ridiculous all of this is." Cyd grumbled as he walked among the proceedings with Aurelia.

"Our honoring of the Muirwind Eve not up to your liking?" The princess mused.

The dragon narrowed his eyes as a procession of actors dressed to look like a giant serpentine version of his species flocked by. Idly he swiped a roasted leg of meat from a vendor's stand and took an aggravated bite.

"Laying aside the paradox that humans are celebrating a dragon related holiday, Muirwind is meant to be a time of romance, the start of the fertility phase when females become ready to lay eggs and thus begin to seek out mates." He chewed on the tender flesh, looking around at the stalls and displays around him. "Least you could do is set up somewhere for people to meet each other, or maybe involve the local chapel so weddings can be held."

Aurelia idly licked her ice cream, pursing her lips against the cold treat as she contemplated the beast's argument.

"Hmm, a fair point. I'll have to ask my father to see what we can do about implementing it next year." She smirked as a young boy and girl passed them by, the latter blushing and sniffing at a bouquet of roses while the former lovingly held her hand. "At any rate, among humans any social event is considered a good spot for individuals to meet so we're at least keeping in the spirit to that extent."

Cyd looked at her reproachfully, sighing when Aurelia giggled at his disdain. "And the rampant commercialism and advertising you've had everyone doing over the previous two weeks?"

The princess shrugged and licked her cone. "A sensible financier does not turn down an opportunity to make capital. We gotta keep the treasury stocked however we can."

Cyd rolled his eyes. "I still say this day could have been better spent on the forge, finishing up your army's order of weapons and armor."

Aurelia tutted and grabbed her drake's arm, getting only a token resistance when she tugged him away from the main avenue of activity.

"Fine, come on then, sourpuss. Let us flee this horrid insult to your culture and you can tell me how this day is supposed to be celebrated!" The princess led her dragon through the side streets, following the flow of the river to where it terminated at the city's coastline. Welcoming the water's merge with the ocean, a beautiful set of ornamental falls rose high above the mouth, sending cascades of white foam crashing into a small park wreathed in vibrant flower beds and soft grassy plains.

"Yes, this looks romantic enough, don't you think?" The princess spread out her gown and lay on the grass, patting the spot next to her with a firm but endearing air. Sighing again, Cyd did as instructed, though he found it in himself to smile at the princess as he rolled over onto his side. "So, as two lovers wishing to properly honor the day when dragons vie for love, what is the usual procedure, hmmm?"

Cyd's lips parted, flashing his gleaming teeth as he snorted an amused burst of fire. "Well first there's a lot of cawing and roaring to try and get each other's attention, followed usually by fighting and wrestling to prove one is sufficiently strong and durable enough to be a worthy mate....I don't think we need bother with either of those...."

Aurelia's face turned devious. "Why? Fraid I'd whoop your tail in a straight up fight?"

Cyd cockily grinned wider. "Hardly. I merely wish to not jinx my luck by going up against the one who's saved my life on multiple occasions." He raised his arms in an exaggerated stretch, showing off that he had both the height and the muscle mass to be a most imposing foe. Rather than be intimidated, Aurelia licked her lips in intrigue and the dragon chuckled. "After that it's customary to make a display that you trust the one you've chosen, and that they in turn can rely on you to be completely honest with them."

"Hmmm, how can we do that?"

Cyd stroked his chin in contemplation. "Well, revealing a secret that you'd only wish your soul mate to know is one way...but frankly most dragons use the opportunity to just air their dirty laundry. Tell each other of any past affairs and the what not so there's no repercussions if something comes back to haunt them."

Aurelia's eyes lit up. "Hmm, really open yourself up to the one you love huh?" She folded her hands under her flowing golden hair, watching the thin mist coming off the waterfalls behind them disappear into the sky. "Okay I think I've got something I can bear to share with you that I haven't with anyone else."

Cyd leaned a little closer. "What's that?"

The princess closed her eyes, and giggled with just a hint of embarrassment. "Would you believe you're not the first reptilian I've fallen in love with?"

The dragon blinked. "Um...well yes I can believe....but at the same time...really?"

Aurelia giggled again as her cheeks turned red. "Oh yes, let me tell you about it."

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"Announcing her excellency, the Lady Ziranna, ambassador of the Province of Clearwater!" The royal butler intoned, gracefully turning and bowing as the sayurian strode into the throne room. Decked out in a modest ensemble of aqua blue scales and a flowing green travelling gown and cloak the reptilian nevertheless carried herself off as a fitting example of a well bred aristocrat. Her head was adorned with a thick crest of golden feathers, under which she wore a jeweled veil that trailed down the back of her neck. Her eyes were a striking blood red in colour, highlighted by lines of reddish brown that appeared to have been painted onto her scales. Her body stood tall, fit, and very well endowed. Between her parents, Aurelia felt a strange shiver rock her body as the lizard approached and knelt before them, her breasts proving large enough to almost touch the floor when she did.

"Honorable King Jackson and lovely Queen Beryllia, I give you thanks on behalf of Clearwater for providing us with shelter and a base to conduct diplomatic negotiations during these troubled times." Ziranna greeted, her voice carrying a deep and mature edge to it. Rather an odd contrast given her otherwise very youthful appearance but again Aurelia found it endearing.

"Oh think nothing of it, noble sayurian. We're more than happy to be of assistance to our neighbors. If anything we should be thanking you for not giving us the brush off as so many others have." The king mused as he rose and helped the lizard stand for a less formal handshake. "We trust your journey was untroubled..." He looked behind Ziranna as two more sayurians entered, both dressed in the armor of escort guards and bearing weapons that held the crusted stains of dried blood. "But as our scouts informed us that's probably not the case."

One of the sayurian guards meekly cleared his throat, leading Ziranna to nod in sadness. "Yes, well nothing we couldn't handle. Like they say, if you're not being set upon by hired goons from the powers that wish to maintain the unrest, then you're not doing your job as an ambassador." She shrugged and the king tutted as his wife rose and clapped for porters to come and collect the reptilian's luggage.

"Well rest assured we'll make every last effort to keep you comfortably lodged and safe while you're within our borders. If you like, the Princess Aurelia here can show you to your room to freshen up before we sit down to a nice spot of supper." The queen replied, shooting her daughter a sharp look that signified she was to stand up and take over.

"That would be most appreciated." Ziranna mused, being slightly taken aback when Aurelia promptly leapt from her seat and fixed up her clothing.

"Yes uh, right this way please, your Excellency." She took the lizard's hand and led her to the palace's private quarters. "We're all greatly honored by your visit, please make yourself comfortable, your ladyship!" She enthusiastically swung the guest room door open and stood there as the lizard entered, looked around at the plush furnishings. Giving it a hiss of approval, Ziranna settled herself on the bed, exhaling softly as she fell upon the satin blankets...while Aurelia stayed where she was, uncertain if she should close the door or remain at the sayurian's beck and call. "Um...is there anything else I can do for you, your Ladyship?"

Closing her eyes, Ziranna sighed as if relieving herself of some great strain. "Mmm, no but it's probably best if you stick around. I'll need some help finding my way around your palace." Aurelia nodded with what she hoped was sufficient enthusiasm, stepping in and shutting the door behind her while Ziranna sat up and dropped her cloak. "To start with, which of these other doors leads to the wash room?"

The princess helpfully gestured to the correct one, noting that Ziranna's eyes sparkled like rubies when she opened it and saw said wash room came equipped with a large bathing pool that was already full and steaming nicely.

"You even honor me with water to immerse my scales in. Oh bless you!" The lizard proceeded to undo her travelling dress, letting it drop to the floor with nary a care in front of the shocked princess.

"I...hoo wow!...I mean, of course! W-W-We figured the days on the road here had probably dried you out." She stammered, gazing in amazement at the sayurian's body. Ziranna held many of the same curves, and definitely the same size of bust as she did, yet the covering of the scales and the happily swaying tail added an exotic air to her that Aurelia found utterly alluring.

“You have no idea.” Ziranna distantly replied as she got in the bath and sank beneath the tides. “Outside your borders it is a brutal breeding ground for thieves, warlords and brigands to terrorize as they see fit, yet since entering your gates I feel the welcome return of law and order. In spite of the reputation others allay you with, I find your lands a welcome oasis of respite.”

Aurelia seated herself beside the pool as the lizard settled at the bottom. Quietly the human watched her through the swirling waters, turning over the reactions Ziranna was sparking in her as the lizard contently reclined, seemingly without need for air. She eventually did poke her head back up again to grab some lather for her feathers, which Aurelia took as an opportunity to reply.

“I..erm..am pleasantly surprised that you think so. Most seem to ignore the ends in favor of criticizing the means we employ to reach them.” The princess said, getting an oddly intrigued look from the lizard.

“A fair point, but nevertheless it cannot be denied that to your madness gets results.” Ziranna submerged again to wash her crest, then rose to prop her arms on the side of the pool. “Speaking of which, I couldn’t help noticing the writing on that seal hanging over your parents’ thrones.: *Rabidus Satis Laboro*. “

Aurelia giggled. “It’s the family motto. We’ve lived by it for centuries.”

Ziranna hissed thoughtfully. “As odd as I find it that anyone would adamantly stand behind such words, they are the truth aren’t they?”

Now the princess had to roll her eyes. “Well we’d like to think so.” She turned to view the sayurian, noticing the water had caused her facial paint to run. Oddly this did little to detract from her beauty in Aurelia’s opinion, though when Ziranna then grabbed a sponge and scrubbed her face clean it did make for an improvement.

“Tell me, is it common practice for your parents to set their daughter on concierge duties when visitors come to call?” The reptile asked, though she did so with no trace of mockery in her voice. Rather she seemed genuinely curious.

“It is considering I’ll soon be doing the same duties you’re performing now as ambassador. I need to observe and learn if I’m to be any good at it.” Aurelia replied. Ziranna paused and lowered the sponge from her face, fixing the princess with an even more curious (and sudsy) stare.

“They expect to send you out into the wild territories, braving the dangers of the unlawful to negotiate treaties and peace with neighboring kingdoms?” She asked.

“If that’s what it takes to keep us nice and safe, yes. Though they didn’t really expect me to do such, I volunteered.” Aurelia shrugged. “Seemed a good use of my skills.”

Ziranna’s eyes muted with scrutiny, seemingly as if doubting what they now saw of the human before her. Aurelia drew back ever so slightly, wondering if she’d perhaps said the wrong thing, but then the reptile sighed and relaxed again.

“An even odder choice, but I do admire the bravery you speak with.” She replied.

Outside there came the sound of the bedroom door swinging open to permit several weighty objects to be carried in.

“Sounds like they got your luggage up. I should probably get it unpacked for you.” The princess rose, casting one last, tickled look at the buxom lizard quietly smiling at her.

“Thank you. I shall be out as soon as I get my markings reapplied.”

Aurelia stepped out and began instructing the guards what went where, noting as they drew out one elegant gown after another, yet nothing in the way of garments to wear underneath. Her interest positively ignited when one of the sayurians snapped open a sturdy metal case and held out a glimmering ornamental steel mace.

“Her Ladyship has been given the proper instruction for defense?” She asked, admiring the beautiful yet dangerous weapon as it was laid on the bed.

“The ruling brood of Clearwater would have it no other way. Though I am not of their blood, they still consider me a vital asset.” Ziranna exited, having now donned a bathrobe and dried her feathers. “Mind you they’d prefer if I were made to be of their blood.”

Aurelia was about to ask what the lizard meant by that, but upon tracing a claw over her armament Ziranna waved her off and sat down at her vanity table. “If you’ll excuse me, I’m afraid I need to get ready for this evening.”

Straightening herself up, Aurelia bowed respectfully. “Then pull the rope by your bed when you want me to come and collect you. I’ll just be downstairs making sure everything is ready.”

She turned to leave, but noticed Ziranna applying her face paint with slower, troubled strokes. Remembering it wasn’t her position to press upon sensitive issues, however, the princess shelved the observation and passed the next hour checking all was well with the evening meal, till the clang of the bell echoed through the

underpassages and she whipped right back up to the private quarters, finding Ziranna now attired in a much fancier looking dress lined with pearls and trimmed with silver threading. Aurelia swallowed when she saw the bodice part was bound with long, tightly stretched threads, through which the reptile's deep cleavage was very visible.

"I hope this is suitable for human standards. Sayurians generally don't go for fancy get up at smaller gatherings such as this....but I couldn't resist showing it off."

Aurelia forced her eyes to level with Ziranna's, seeing again those shiny red orbs staring at her in expectance.

"Honestly, I'm rather regretting I don't have anything similar in my wardrobe right now. I trust you won't mind if I 'borrow' the look for my next dress commission?" She asked, and this seemed to please the lizard as she took her hand and let herself be guided down to dinner. Over the meal itself Aurelia remained largely on the sidelines, letting Ziranna and her father discuss how to lead the negotiations on the morrow when all concerned parties would be gathered. Though she'd been taught on the finer merits of not staring at people, the princess found herself unable to shake her careful observance that something was gnawing at the sayurian's mind. She responded as keenly and sharply to each of the king's comments as was natural, yet there was a subtle disruption to her body language. She ate slowly, staring at the food on her plate as if trying to dash a splintering niggles from her thoughts, and kept swirling her goblet around whenever she wasn't using her hands. Every so often Ziranna seemed to sense her study and would flick a glance in her direction yet at no point did she or anyone else call the princess out.

As dessert came to an end and the after-dinner wines were served Ziranna seemed to grow even more distant, trying to lose herself in the reflection of the syrupy alcohol as King Jackson went back over the finer points of their discussion.

"Well, if I may risk sounding presumptuous here, I think you'll do fine at pleading your case tomorrow." The monarch smiled. Ziranna flinched as she nodded.

"I do hope so. It's taken us years to unite all the tribes of Clearwater under one banner. If I'm unable to settle this dispute with our inter-provincial trading routes I fear all our work will come undone." The lizard replied, flinching again as if pained by the thought. Drumming her fingers in feverish thought, Aurelia felt something snap in her, an inclination to finally act on the feelings the lizard had been sparking...in a perverted and wholly unorthodox way. She hesitated; pondering if to do so would jeopardize proceedings. She took one more look at Ziranna, and her mind was made up.

Checking her parents and the other occupants of the room were otherwise distracted, Aurelia slowly inched herself under the table, coming to rest on her

knees then dropping to all fours. Making use of the many years she'd spent honing her infiltration techniques, the princess crawled across to where the sayurian's feet were restlessly tapping against the floor. Overhead her father was talking more shlock about how tomorrow would go in Ziranna's favor, and the lizard was responding with an idle spread of her legs as she paid him her utmost attention. Aurelia couldn't very well back out now, not with such a delicious opportunity now presented for the taking.

Carefully she pinched the hem of the reptilian's gown, lifting it up with and neatly folding it over into the lizard's lap. Her mouth began to water as she beheld Ziranna had indeed gone without undergarments, and thus the cool lips of her female treasure were there for all to behold and appreciate. The princess held her breath as the lizard shifted, but it was merely to summon for her glass to be refilled as she continued chatting with the king. Otherwise she had no inkling that anything was amiss. Perfect.

Aurelia cooed as she admired the reptilian vagina. It looked as beautiful as her own, but with shades of blue and purple decorating each delicate petal. Daring to take a sniff, the princess was met with the fragrance of a salty sea breeze mixed with a damp tinge of earth. It was like getting a intense burst of nature right in her face, and the princess exhaled softly.

Immediately Ziranna jerked, her legs attempting to close in reaction to the wash of air upon her sex, but Aurelia merely grabbed both of the slender limbs and held them apart, planting a gentle kiss upon their scales to let the reptile know she wasn't going to do anything to hurt her.

"I say, are you feeling alright Lady Ziranna?" King Jackson's voice echoed overhead.

Aurelia glanced up as she felt the pierce of a very surprised pair of eyes on her. Despite having not moved, Ziranna had done an excellent job of peering just far enough over the edge of the table to catch the princess in her gaze and silently ask just what in all the realms of hell she was doing.

"Your Excellency?" Queen Beryllia joined her husband in concern.

Aurelia paused, cowed by the horror blazing from that bloody gaze. With a hesitant breath she gathered her wits and licked at the reptile's tender folds, casting back her own look of gentle assurance that she only wished to ease the burden of Ziranna's worry.

"I...ngh...merely just concerned, your Highnesses. Nothing some more of...oh my...this excellent vintage won't calm." She struggled for her glass, hiding a very distinct hiss of pleasure in the wine. Emboldened, Aurelia slowed her tongue, taking a moment to actually taste the reptile. Much like her scent was that of nature so the

reptile's juices were like fine morning dew: thin, but with a strong taste of purity. It was actually rather quenching, bringing a thirst that Aurelia was sure had not been there before.

"Per-perhaps we should go over a few points again just to be sure?" The lizard shuddered as Aurelia parted her outer folds but made no attempt to stop her. Feeling even braver, the princess penetrated as deep as she could into the lizard's depths, letting her perfectly simple flavor fill her mouth as Ziranna closed her legs around her, trapping the human between them. If anyone noticed her absence now, Aurelia would have a devil of a time getting back to her seat, but above her Ziranna kept the conversation going and focused on her, ironically drawing everyone's attention to the elephant in the room while simultaneously ensuring they noticed nothing amiss. The princess giggled softly as she flicked her tongue across the lizard's clit, a hand alighting to stroke through her golden hair as she kissed the purple button then licked at it again like an after dinner sweet. Every so often her tongue darted back through the blue and purple petals to fuck the lizard with a good lashing of wet muscle, and every time the action just caused her juices to flow more freely. Whatever was getting Ziranna down, this certainly seemed to be aiding in expelling it from her system, and when the lizard violently slammed her fist on the table as if to punctuate a point (and also cover up her orgasm at the same time) Aurelia made sure to get every last drop as Ziranna's pussy quivered and relaxed to let her tides flow.

"Dear me, your Ladyship, I believe you may have had a bit too much to drink." King Jackson idly mused, making Aurelia giggle again as she licked the Sayurian clean then quickly snuck back to her chair.

"Well to be fair, this vintage does have quite a kick to it." The princess commented as she sat up to the turn of all heads.

"Dear me indeed. Forgive us, Aurelia, we practically forgot you were still here!" Her mother replied. The princess smiled in forgiveness and rose.

"Well you and the Lady Ziranna were getting very in depth with your negotiation strategies. I didn't want to interrupt you." She bowed to everyone. "If it's alright, I'm going down to the training room to practice my swordsmanship for a few hours."

Paying the shivering lizard a wink, Aurelia left the dining room and descended to the subterranean complex where she and the other palace residents honed their battle skills. Her sword lay ready beside the dueling mats as per request and the princess wasted no time in setting up a fencing dummy and letting it feel the wrath of her oversized blade. Though her movements were swift and merciless, the princess was in exceptionally high spirits. That had been a damn naughty thing to do to a guest, not to mention a risky one, but with the still strong taste of Ziranna's climax dancing in her mouth, Aurelia knew it had been worth it. Whatever the

fallout may be, she felt too good about bringing pleasure to another being to regret her actions.

Just as well really, as her next attack was suddenly cut short when the blade impacted against something strong and metal, and the princess was met with the same blood red eyes as before, now looking very disturbed.

"It seems you are a far braver soul than I initially gave you credit for. Rather foolhardily so for pulling such a needlessly dangerous stunt." Ziranna hoarsely intoned, driving the princess' sword aside away with her mace.

"Well I promised my parents I'd do whatever I could to make you feel comfortable while you're here, and clearly there's something that's troubling you far greater than this trade dispute." Aurelia replied, deflecting the follow up attack and crossing weapons with the lizard again. "I just wanted to help you forget about your worries for a while."

Ziranna's eyes narrowed and she went on the offensive again. Mace met blade a third time and the reptile hissed with bared teeth.

"Considering you permitted me to bring you to climax uninterrupted I think I did a pretty good job of it too." The princess smiled, parrying swing after swing as the two women pushed each other around on the training mat, Ziranna clearly out for blood while Aurelia was happy to let her vent. For a good ten minutes the impromptu fight continued, until Ziranna finally managed to corner the blonde haired human, forcing her against the wall with their locked weapons. She hissed in aggravation, and the princess bowed her head in acceptance.

"If you want me to apologize for being so abrupt, then I'm sorry about that. I will not, however, say I'm sorry for giving you the release you clearly were in need of." She let her sword arm relax, channeling that the lizard was now free to enact whatever retribution she wished on her.

Instead what she got was the clanging of both their weapons dropping onto the ground as Ziranna pulled her into a deep kiss. Like her nether regions the sayurian's lips held a definite natural freshness to them; cool but very clean. Aurelia's heart began hammering like mad as she kissed back, letting it soothe her hot mouth as she pushed her tongue against the lizard's so she could savor her own flavor. This was definitely what the reptile needed, heck this was what the princess needed just as badly. As the two melted into each other's arms, it became apparent that they were doing more than just continuing the lustful play that Aurelia had initiated, they were exploring new sides of themselves they'd never known existed, discovering a mutual passion that had been fanned into flame by their feelings for each other. This was not two bodies wishing to sate their sexual appetite; this was two souls finding love.

With great reluctance the kiss was broken, both women hesitantly drawing a breath as they scanned for any signs of regret or apprehension.

"I...think you just voided any right you had to complain by doing that." Aurelia said breathlessly, quietly crying when Ziranna nuzzled against her cheek.

"I had no wish to complain in the first place. I just....I need to think something over. I don't want this to stop, but I must make a rather difficult decision first." The lizard sounded like she was the one apologizing now. Sighing, Aurelia kissed her again on the cheek.

"Then do what you have to do. I'll be right here if you need me." She replied, getting a wilted look of thanks as the lizard retrieved her mace and ran out of the training room. It felt surprisingly regretful seeing her go, but Aurelia figured it'd be best if she didn't push her luck. Turning back to the dummy she recommenced her practice swings, giving it a few more good nicks before deciding her heart wasn't in it anymore. The thrill just couldn't be replicated after facing such a lively, emotionally driven foe.

Deciding to call it a night, Aurelia slipped her sword back into the rack and headed for her bedroom, wishing her parents restful dreams as she passed them on the way.

Undoing her clothes, the princess disrobed as she entered her own private chambers, letting each layer of attire puddle on the floor to mark her passage. A sigh escaped her lips as she caught sight of her now nude body in the washroom mirror, her massive breasts and sweet curves making her pine for the similar proportions of her new acquaintance. She briefly contemplated skipping the normal routine of brushing her teeth, lest she nullify the lizard's still present flavor, but then remembered that first and foremost she was a lady of the monarchy, and lust was no excuse for failing the basics of proper hygiene. She washed herself up in silence, then opened the door to her balcony and leapt into the bale of silken sheets and thick blankets covering her bed, pushing most of it aside so that she could feel the caress of the night's cool breeze on her skin. It helped soothe the heated feelings coursing through her body, bringing her to relax as she thought over what had transpired. She hoped Ziranna would be okay, yet even if not, she had the satisfaction of knowing she'd brought her at least some respite.

Aurelia was about to drift off to sleep when her bedroom door slowly creaked open, revealing the aforementioned lizard standing in the hallway. Quickly she bolted upright to ask if Ziranna was okay, but the sayurian just stepped in and latched the door shut behind her. The princess felt her heart start to hammer again when she saw Ziranna was naked as well, her scales glazed in a fine sheen from the moonlight as she clasped her hands together and approached the bed.

"Your Excellency?" Aurelia whispered.

"Please, no more titles. Call me by my name." Ziranna closed her eyes as if ashamed.

"Is something wrong?" The princess asked, getting a shy shake of the head.

"I...still find myself at the crossroads of that decision I mentioned earlier. It's been something I've lost sleep over ever since I departed for your kingdom, and despite mulling it over for days I find myself unable to settle my mind. But tonight, tonight I think I've finally realized the reason for why." Red eyes glimmered in the shadows, desperation fixing the golden haired female. "I...I think I need someone to help me decide. To help me discover the truth about myself...well, really right now I just don't want to be alone."

Aurelia felt her chest growing hotter, the raging want bringing her to lean forward and spread her arms. "Then come here, Ziranna."

A rustle disturbed the silent night as the two women tackled each other to the bed, their lips sealing together in a tearful and oh so needed union. Smooth scales caressed silken skin, hands slipped across to hold bodies in their tender embrace while breasts rubbed and teased each other. Aurelia almost cried as Ziranna licked into her mouth, the serenely cool texture of her tongue setting her taste buds ashiver. She licked back to warm the lizard's mouth in turn, pressing deeper and deeper into the kiss till finally the two had to break. Not because they needed air, but because of their smooshing breasts pushing against their chins.

"Damn, and I thought I was big." The princess gasped as Ziranna sat up, letting her behold and caress the heavy blimp sized swells of her mammaries. They were covered in larger but much finer feeling scales, light yellow in colour with dark green nipples. She exhaled in amazement as her hands sank into the plush masses, quickly drawing her breath back in when Ziranna's hands found her own tits and gave them the same affection.

"You are, Aurelia. The biggest and most beautiful I've ever seen." The sayurian kissed over the tanned breasts, her mouth feeling burned from the heat yet hungering for more. She licked and sucked at the golden brown nipples, savoring their ripeness and moaning when Aurelia gave her a nice squeeze in thanks. "That I can finally say that to someone and mean it is...relieving."

Aurelia leaned up to get some licks of her own in, staring ponderously at the reptile as she sampled her tender scales.

"Want to talk about it?" The princess asked, laying back down so Ziranna could stroke her tummy, getting a tired sigh, but also a contented hiss as the lizard rubbed her toned abs.

"It'd probably help if I did." The sayurian closed her eyes. "Fact is, the son of our ruler asked for my hand upon my return from this dispute. By all accounts that should've been a woman's dream come true; he's one of the biggest and strongest sayurians to exist, a darling command of our language and a very skilled fighter. Yet no matter how many times I tried to list his good points I couldn't make myself feel anything for him."

Aurelia shied as those ruby orbs locked with her again, carrying a gaze not of resentment, but of appreciation.

"I think I now realize why that is, thanks to you. While I may appreciate every male who does his duty in service to Clearwater, I know now my heart can only ever belong to another of my own gender." The reptile finished, ceasing her actions as if shamed by her admission. Sighing in understanding, Aurelia sat up and hugged the reptile.

"There's nothing wrong with that, Ziranna. Finding whom you can truly love is one of the most important things in life." She soothed, cocking her head when her scaled beauty turned away.

"Humans may think so, but sayurians are different. One does not simply turn down a request from the ruling brood. Especially not when they're the reason I enjoy such an important and influential role in their new government." Ziranna sighed. "They want to officially make me of their blood, and I would value nothing higher. But if that means being stuck in a one sided marriage....I don't know if I could make such a sacrifice."

A hand pressed against the reptilian's cheek, coaxing her to turn back to the warm, reassuring smile of her princess.

"Ziranna, let me ask you something: would you deem your monarchs to be a decently fair bunch?"

The lizard cocked an eyeridge. "I'd deem them to be as fair as circumstances would allow. One cannot be permitted to show quarter when attempting to keep numerous warring factions together as one nation."

"Would they be the type to force you into marriage simply because it's what they desire?"

Ziranna looked even more perplexed. "That again would send out the wrong message to the masses. We wish to show we are an authoritative ruling class, not a dictatorship."

Aurelia promptly pushed her onto her back, one hand slipping between the lizard's legs to find her sex was again wet and wanting.

"Then banish it from your mind. Don't focus on what lies ahead, focus on what's happening now. Focus on us, experiencing what you and I truly want to experience."

Ziranna gave a weak hiss, almost akin to a whimper. Her eyes shone with troubled but desperate want as she found Aurelia's other hand and gripped it tightly. Aurelia tentatively traced her fingers along the slickened petals, finally pushing two of them in as Ziranna gave her blessing with another kiss. She curled the digits towards her, stroking the tender walls as they tightened in reaction. Ziranna moaned into the kiss as she grew wetter still, her remaining free hand busying itself with fondling the human's breasts while her tail joined in to seek out Aurelia's pussy and return the affection. Both woman finally broke to cry in unified bliss as a powerful judder shook their bodies, the princess pushing her fingers in further as she felt the slender length of the tail entering her depths.

"By the tides....harder Aurelia. Gahhh, harder please!"

"Only if you...yeahhh...do in turn." The golden haired woman added another digit, fighting against the tightening walls to ensure she paid proper attention to every inch. As requested she was impaled harder by the lizard's frisky tail, her depths soaking the scaled limb in response which set Ziranna thrashing as heat assaulted her from both sides. A series of soft, gentle 'schlorps' accompanied by reassuring 'pats' gradually built up as the women found a rhythm, Aurelia taking the lead with her fingers then letting the lizard finish with another thrust of her tail. Juices mingled together on the sheets as both frantically reached for their respective apex's, the sheer carnal need to bring each other to rapture ruining any chances of self control or holding out.

Surprisingly Aurelia was the first to cave, the relentless invasion of the twisting tail proving too much for her to bear. She collapsed next to the lizard in tearful orgasm, cramming her fingers into Ziranna's treasure and holding tight as she freely came over her sheets. Seeing the princess would be out for a bit, Ziranna did her best to catch up, clamping around those quivering digits like a vice till she felt a hand grab her head and turned to see Aurelia staring at her with an almost animalistic hunger. Pressing her thumb against the lizard's clit, she savagely finger fucked the lizard till Ziranna arched her back and felt the throes of unmitigated ecstasy for the second time that night, her claws almost tearing at the bed spread as she added to the mess and flopped against the human to share in her blissful sobs.

"Tides, heavenly tides, Aurelia that was....thank you." She wept, kissing the human as she wrapped her up in her arms.

"No...thank you, Ziranna. For having the courage to take the plunge with me." Aurelia breathlessly whispered. The two cuddled and nuzzled as their ambiance

diminished, leaving them contentedly staring into each other's eyes as the breeze cooled their bodies.

"I...hope that at least settled your unrest for now." The princess finally replied, whimpering in glee when Ziranna hugged her tighter.

"For more than now. This feels right, me lying here with you. This is what I want out of life." The lizard sighed happily. "I don't how I'm going to explain this to the ruling brood, but I'll figure something out when the time comes. Right now...well, forgive me for being demanding but, I need more of this."

Aurelia smiled as the lizard pulled her on top, guiding her to turn around so the two were faced with each other's juicy pussies.

"Whatever you want, my beautiful reptilian. I'm here for you, in whatever way you need." The princess trembled as the tender cold flesh of a tongue danced across her petals. "In fact if you don't think it's too forward of me, I'd like to ask that we behave as a proper couple while you're here. Let me sit in on the negotiations to give you reassurance, let me be the one to sleep with you each night and make you happy. I want you to depart once everything is taken care of safe in the knowledge that, for a time, you loved someone you truly wanted to love."

The tongue was withdrawn, Ziranna's face peeking out from behind the human's bottom with fresh tears.

"I shall, Aurelia. Tomorrow I'll see that my belongings are moved to here so we can share as much time as possible together. Whatever happens afterwards, I'll make sure what we have is never forgotten." She kissed the human's pussy, getting a smooch in return upon her own sensitive treasure. "No more shall I run from what I know is true. I'll love you as sincerely and deeply as you love me."

Aurelia wiped her eyes, letting forth another hungered moan as the lizard went full force into bringing her a second orgasm. "Ah....Atta girl, Ziranna....atta girl."

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"And...what happened after that? You can't stop there." Cyd demanded, getting a giggle from the princess as she clambered atop him and braced herself against the massive tent under his loincloth.

"Pretty much what you think happened. We loved each other as much as possible while she was visiting, and ended it with a very sad but contented kiss goodbye when all was taken care off." Aurelia beamed, leaning down to nuzzle her dragon as he hugged her lovingly.

"Well, was she at least able to smooth things over considering the marriage proposal?" Cyd murred.

"Mercifully yes, last I heard she ended up marrying one of the other noblewomen of the ruling brood so all worked out for the better."

"Except you and her had to break off what sounded like a pretty promising relationship." The dragon intoned, cocking his head when Aurelia nodded without regret.

"To be honest, looking back on it now, that's probably a good thing. I mean we shared a very special bond, but it'd have made for an utter mess of international relations if we'd continued it. Plus...well to be brutally blunt, in comparison to how I feel about you, I now believe there was more lust than honest true love between me and Ziranna."

Cyd murred as the princess rosy lips were pressed to his muzzle again, the honest, fiery desire they telegraphed making him shiver in gratitude.

"Okay, your turn for confession. Tell me a tale you'd never reveal to anyone else." Aurelia coaxed, grinning like a deviant when the dragon sighed and sat up against the rock waterfall.

"Well while I have plenty, I think there's one I should admit, not so much because of how secret it is, but rather so I can say I matched you for shocking but arousing."

The princess eyes lit up as the dragon helped make her comfortable on his lap.

"Just as you've loved a scaled being before, I've actually had prior experience with another human. Not just any average folk mind you, but one you might know as Thanis Hale."

Now Aurelia was gobsmacked.

"The Heir of the Dragons? The mythical man who carries the blood of your ilk?" She asked with excitement.

"The very same, though no mere myth. He and I crossed paths only once, but it was once we likewise would never forget..."

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Cyd clenched his fists as the human strode into the arena, reluctance warring with foreign sensations as he beheld the lored man of the dragons. He stood taller

than had been told, not quite at Cyd's height but easily in the 8 to 9 foot range. His hard but noble features held a rather unfitting expression of brute determination. Exceptionally unfitting considering it marred what was an otherwise very attractive face.

Cyd shook his head and dashed such thoughts from his mind as the human threw off his long coat and saluted him with a nod, his dark brown eyes flashing with iron will before they were obscured by the thick spills of coal black hair falling down to his broad shoulders. The dragon turned in pleading to the crowd that surrounded them, silently begging them not to coerce this senseless match on. He was answered by even greater cries for battle, to see two such exalted individuals finally meet and pitch their wits against each other. As a last resort he turned to the human, fixing him with a withering glare that this was folly, that neither of them had anything to prove by fighting each other. In response Thanis looked to the shouting crowds, nodding his appreciation of their cheer as he ripped his tunic apart and cast it aside as he had his coat.

Now the dragon's desire to dissuade vanished, his mouth going dry as he beheld that while the human may not have been as tall as his dragon kindred, he was otherwise built as perfectly as they were. Muscles big enough to exert their own gravitational pull graced every spot of Thanis' body, his arms thickly curled with sinew and strength as his full-barreled pecs and abs flexed to let the glaze of sweat run down them. He tossed his dark mane back and proceeded with disposing of his pants as the crowd quieted to permit the voice of the arena's emcee.

"Noble kindred, we welcome you today for the opening of the summer games! This year we find two truly honored souls have stepped forth to answer your calls. From the deepest valley of Karnath in the lands of Ereborn, Thanis Hale, a true son of the scales in all but physical form!"

Thanis turned at that, his body striating even more at hearing such a declaration. Cyd somewhat understood why, certainly after spending all his life being seen as little more than a bizarre anomaly among dragon kind it was an honor, if nothing else, to know that those who'd raised him from birth now saw him fit to be accepted as one of their own kind. Unfortunately it also served to rile everyone up even more, wanting to see if the legends of this so called man of dragons was true, and for the man himself to prove he could uphold his own lore.

Thanis snapped his belt in two, tore off his pants and kicked his shoes to the wind as the emcee continued.

"And from our fabled kingdom of Hilarch's Reach, the master craftsman of steel and strength, Cyd!"

The dragon sighed as cries of support for him rained down on all fronts. Any other time he'd have been bathing in the laudation, but as his opponent tore the last

of his attire off and readied his mighty hammer, Cyd rather wished for a slightly less enthusiastic reception. He also wished that his ability to control his drool was returned to him, having lost it when the human revealed what he was swinging between his legs. His penis easily had to be over a foot and a half long in its flaccid state and thicker than either of the monstrosly muscled thighs embracing it. Beneath a pair of testes that could out do canon balls swung free and heavy in their smooth sac. Thanis may not have looked much like a dragon, but he certainly could claim to be hung like one!

Morosely, Cyd leveled his eyes to meet Thanis, expending his final avenue of trying to convince the human of the folly of their actions. Thanis merely grimaced in response as he raised his weapon and stood posed for battle.

“There’s no point trying to talk anyone out of this, is there?” The dragon finally muttered as he dispensed with his own clothing. To his surprise, his opponent answered him.

“The gathered have clamored to see two of their icons in a match together. Who are we to deny them?” Thanis queried, cocking an eyebrow when Cyd threw his loincloth and pants at him in disgust and drew out his giant sword.

“I don’t recall being given the chance to deny anything. I came here merely to make some coin off my wares and enjoy a nice day at the games. Then suddenly there’s a cry that you were in the crowd and suddenly a great mass of folk were shoving me towards the center of the arena screaming for a fight.” The dragon grumbled. He circled around as Thanis coolly drew his hammer back, arms bulging with the urge to strike while eyes scanned for an opening.

“You declare yourself a master of combat, yet when the chance to prove your worth comes you resist it?” The human sounded most bewildered, yet it did nothing to distract his attention as Cyd feigned left and he parried the attack with ease.

“I like to think I’ve already done my fair share of proving my worth over the years. Am I not allowed a day to myself when I wish?” Cyd ducked under the follow up swing, driving his blade towards the human’s midsection and twirling around his hammer when Thanis deftly smashed it aside. The human seemed impassive as he drew back for another swing, but as Cyd assumed a defensive position he could see the faintest glimmer cross his opponents’ face.

“You are stated to be one of the most skilled weapons crafters in history. Is this not an ideal means of demonstrating how fine your work is?” Thanis brought his hammer forward at the speed of light. It hit the flat of Cyd’s blade square in the center and the human felt his arms tremble as the vibrations of impact trickled back. “Indeed seeing as your work is top notch.”

Cyd drove the human's attack off and examined his sword. It bore barely a hint of any damage, despite taking a blow that would have reduced a mortal's cranium to fine red paste. Sighing again he held it up for Thanis to see, as if to show again why this fight was pointless. He was answered with another lightning fast smash that he was barely able to dodge.

"Such demonstration could just have easily been done without risking harm to either of us." He growled as Thanis let the momentum of his swing spin him around in a circle, affording the drake another look of just how amazing his physique was before having to dodge his hammer again. "Especially considering you lack the added protection that scales offer."

That seemed to get a reaction out of the human...though not quite the one Cyd was hoping for. As their weapons met again he found himself suddenly struggling against twice the force as before, his opponents' eyes smoldering with embers of disdain.

"Risk? Do you really believe I would dare face you in naught but my skin if I was worried about risk? The lack of protection and protection further gives me reason to ensure you don't land a hit on me! Prove I can still hold my own even with a seeming disadvantage." The two broke and Thanis brutally swung for the dragon's stomach, ducking the shocked belch of fire as Cyd backed away from the blow. "Now stop going easy and attack me!"

The dragon hacked up flaming wisps, one hand clutching his bruised abs while the other held his sword at the ready. The damage wasn't bad, but clearly he'd touched a nerve in the human, and that had the potential to make things a whole lot worse.

As the crowd cheered for blood, the two lapsed into silent, more vicious combat. Thanis took every chance to knock Cyd out of the country, while Cyd grimly slashed away and tried to keep his distance. Sparks showered the arena floor as metal clashed against metal over and over again, both males looking for an open in the other's defense while simultaneously trying to make sure they didn't let their own guard down in the process. Had it been any other fight, Cyd would've given everything he had to win, but as Thanis poured increasing ferocity into each attack he found himself wanting to hold back, to study the human and marvel at his technique. He definitely had the fire of a dragon within him, evident in the way he was clearly thinking each of his moves out for maximum effectiveness and handling his giant weapon with meticulous skill. Even in his seeming anger there was a very tactful mind at work, complimenting the strength of his massive body. It sadly just made the actual dragon want to fight even less. He wanted to get to know this mythical cross of man and beast, not make a rival of him.

With snarling teeth, Cyd drove his opponent's next attack off, staggering the human with a sharp whip of his tail. Thanis leapt to the side, evading the limb but

inadvertently exposing his side. Deciding he had no choice, Cyd drew back and cut a neat line across the human's flank. Blood splashed across his blade as Thanis grunted and stepped back, hands going to the wound. Silence descended across the arena, the crowds stunned with anticipation as the human examined the damage while the dragon stayed at the ready. He'd hardly dealt more than a scratch to his opponent, yet it served to quench some of the fire in his eyes as Thanis raised his hammer again and stilled his breath.

"Better. If I am to face you, I appreciate being made to do so against your full strength." He stated, rolling his shoulders back and closing the gap for the next round. Cyd grunted as he watched the human's muscles rippled and flex, their beauty only increased by the glaze of sweat.

"I've no doubt you could hold your own against my full might, Thanis. My concern is...well...I just don't want to fight you."

Their weapons met again, bodies pressing together as they struggled to overpower each other.

"Forgive my saying so, but I find you too fascinating to want to hurt. And being squashed up against you like this isn't helping matters." Cyd trembled as the gap was closed and scales finally made contact with skin. Thanis was warm, burning hot to the touch, his chest feeling like blazing steel slickened with sweat. He reeked of rugged masculinity, of earth mixed with fire and dashed with ashen wood. Be he human or dragon, he was an amazing man, and Cyd felt his heart hammer like the fist of an angry god in reaction.

The two pushed each other around the arena, still trying to make the other break, but now with a little something extra thrown in. The sincerity of Cyd's words caught Thanis off guard, his face losing its scowl. The dragon pushed their weapons up so their chests could rub against each other, and his nerves positively electrified when he felt the human tense pleurably.

"You...find me suitably attractive?" The human warily asked. Cyd took the opportunity to finally shove him to the side and lay in with an overhead slash. Thanis caught it with his hammer and the two found themselves face to face once again.

"Thanis, if I wasn't fearing for the integrity of my bones right now I'd be tackling you to the ground and showing you how attractive I find you." The dragon replied hotly. His maw was mere inches from the human's lips, a tiny push forward and he could....

Thanis wrenched their weapons to the ground, kicking his opponent in the shins and then bringing his hammer up to knock him out cold. Cyd frantically

dodged the attack and slashed violently in retaliation, cutting the human across his shoulder and drawing renewed cheers from the crowd.

Growling in pain, Thanis leapt at the dragon, nailing him full force in the chest and sending them both skidding up to the walls of the arena. Their weapons crossed once again and the two stared at each other harshly. Silence resumed again as everyone waited with baited breath, waited for either one to do the other in, or for the other to pull some trick to turn the tables and keep the entertainment going.

Cyd raggedly gasped for breath as he fought to keep the human's hammer from closing the distance to his cranium, oddly not fearing so much for his life as he was contemplating a rather controversial move.

"Look, I'd like to end this as soon as possible so neither of us ends up having to go to the hospital, and I'm gathering you've got more to fight for here than just because it's what the crowd wants. As such let me propose something, I let you win, and we both walk away from this friends, sound good?"

The dragon held himself as the human stared at him as if trying to discern if this was some sort of trick. Gradually though his features softened as he realized the logic of the offer and Cyd decided to take a risk. He let his arms relax and dropped his sword to the ground, holding his breath for a moment when the human still stood poised to whack him good on the noggin.

Thanis then, however, lowered his hammer and stepped away, bringing a great sigh of relief as the announcer cleared his throat.

"Um...noble kindred, it appears we have a victor! Proving true to his lineage, however odd it may be, Thanis Hale is our first champion of the games!"

Thunderous cheers shook the arena, applause and cries rained down from the stands as Thanis helped the dragon back to his feet.

"Thank you." Cyd sighed, kissing the human on the cheek and noting he did not shy away.

"Mmmm....I guess I should go and get cleaned up now." Thanis muttered, taking the dragon in a firm handshake then heading at a noticeably accelerated pace for the arena's exit.

Retrieving his weapon, Cyd followed suite, stepping out into the market place where his stall of weapons had been so caringly set up, then forcibly abandoned. He briefly considered opening it again to see if he could at least sell a few of the wares he'd crafted, however, by now mostly everyone was in the arena watching the next phase of the games get underway....and really making profit off the day had now

ceased to be a priority for the dragon. He had something else on his mind...well, someone to be precise.

Locking his sword up, the dragon headed back into the arena lobby, passing through a side door that lead down into the participant's storage area and bathing room.

Thanis was alone in the large central pool, leaning over to let his hair soak in the steaming water then throwing it back when he deemed it to be satisfactorily clean. The move sent sparkling water droplets cascading down his rippling body, somehow magnifying even more just what an incredible and utterly gorgeous specimen he was. Sighing and begging his heart to stop trying to burst from his chest, Cyd grabbed a washcloth and stepped into the water, paying a friendly smile to the human as he turned to regard him.

"So, can we talk now?" The dragon queried, getting a confused cock of the head.

"About what? We fought, the crowd was entertained and you...let me win. What else is there to discuss?"

Cyd sighed again, the human's inadvertent pause confirming his suspicions. "Just why were you so eager to beat the crap out of someone you otherwise have no ill will towards? I mean granted what dragon doesn't want to get involved in a friendly punch up, but you clearly went up against me with far different reasons. Almost like you felt you had to win otherwise you'd never forgive yourself."

Thanis grimaced but let the dragon continue.

"Then of course there was your reaction to my comment about not having scales...which by most standards would be seen as a tad excessive. Forgive me for pushing the issue but I feel I'm entitled to know why." Cyd soaked his washcloth and slowly wrung the excess water out. With a resigned air, Thanis turned to face the other way and sighed as the dragon began washing his back.

"I thought it'd be pretty self explanatory. A dragon can take a beating and not look bad if he loses a fight, but the so-called 'miracle' of the races; a human conceived by your blood and seed, born to a human mother but then abandoned to be raised by your creed? I can't be seen to be weak or lacking."

Cyd cocked an eye ridge, and promptly retreated when Thanis caught his expression and reared on him with frustrated bewilderment. "Um....why not?"

The human groaned and slumped onto the side of the bath. "You really need me to explain? Half-borns don't find acceptance easily in this world, no matter how much they work for it. Humanity is content to let me fight for their relative causes,

but they made it clear long ago that though I may look like one of them, I'll never be considered one of them!"

Cyd idly squeezed his washcloth in embarrassment. The human did have a point, though he had the physical attributes to pass as a man, his massive size did betray the fact that he wasn't entirely...well...'pure' for lack of a better word.

"I...had no idea that was such an issue." He muttered, to which the human sighed.

"And therein lies my subsequent challenge. Dragons are willing to overlook my status....so long as I continue to prove I can hold my own as well as they can in all aspects of life."

Cyd contemplated the cloth in his hands, pulling at the wet threads.

"Well you certainly accomplished that today." He said, to an annoyed huff.

"Only because you let me." Thanis grumbled. Cyd snorted flames in annoyance and glared at the human.

"Perhaps, but before then you were doing a fine job of equaling me on your own. Even if I hadn't forfeited, I sincerely believe you could still have triumphed!"

Thanis blinked, edging back as the dragon approached him.

"Add to that the fact that you wield a warhammer with the same ease a lesser man could with a dagger, your speed in spite of your bulk, your ferocity, your quick thinking, you are very much on the level of a dragon, Thanis!"

The human stopped, letting the gap between him and the scaled beast be closed. Despite being a good two feet shorter than the dragon, he still looked up without fear. If anything, Cyd's words seemed to be stirring a deep curiosity in his eyes.

"And I meant what I said before. I only admitted defeat because I find you too enticing to hurt. Like it or not, I think you're incredibly beautiful." The dragon stated firmly, and the anger seem to flow off the human's face along with the water droplets. Pursuing his edge, Cyd dropped the washcloth and placed his wet hands directly on the human's broad chest, letting his scales scrub away the sweat and grime. He met no resistance, if anything his actions just set Thanis more at ease. He sighed and pushed his massive pecs into the drake's scaled grip, his eyes gazing in want as Cyd brought his muzzle down on level with his face.

"To hear such words from an esteemed member of the dragons. What reason could there be to not like what you think of me?" He asked, getting a smooth pair of

scaled lips against his own as an answer. The two promptly stumbled in the water, caught off guard by the sensations of such a foreign, but welcome kiss. Thanis' arms shot out to wrap around Cyd, holding him steady as he kept with the lip lock. The heat of the dragon's breath left his mouth feeling burned, but he bore the pain till the two parted, steam rising from their mouths as they regarded each other and saw the contentment on their faces.

"You've waited a while for a dragon to do that to you, haven't you?" Cyd asked, smirking as he got another kiss on his nose in response.

"I've worked effortlessly trying to earn the approval of my peers. It feels...cleansing to know I've succeeded." Thanis moaned as his pecs got a good rub down, the dragon finding his skin enrapturing. He flexed to let him feel the power held within, then groaned some more when Cyd flexed in return and let him know he had just as much power in his massive chest.

"This is changing the subject, but why do human males have nipples when you can't use them to nurse young?" The dragon mused. His spirit brightened when he saw a distinct blush overcome the human's noble features.

"I've been reliably informed they still taste good, and it feels wonderful having them sucked on." Thanis murmured, looking back at the dragon with nervousness that was most unbecoming of his stature. Nervousness that was quickly extinguished when said dragon shrugged and leaned down further to take one of the dark brown nubs in his mouth. A heavy wave of salt and water assaulted his taste buds, giving way again to the smooth flavour of skin, and then the heavy taste of something undefined, but so very male. Cyd hummed softly to himself, sucking harder to get more of the flavor out which made Thanis moan louder. Indeed, while he couldn't quite describe it, the nipple actually was pretty tasty.

Cyd opened his mouth and swirled his tongue around the hardening areola, lapping up water along with the myriad of tastes. What he was doing felt completely foreign to the drake, but that was what made him want to do it more. This being, this enigmatic warrior in his arms was no mere human. He had something familiar about him, and at the same time something different. He was indeed dragon, and yet also he was not. Cyd wanted to explore this more so he moved over and kissed the other nipple, bathing it with his hot tongue as he let his hands trek south. The ridges of hard, perfectly developed abs rolled under his touch, obliques caressing his finger tips on the way down, till he encountered the flat iron plate of a steely core, and his ultimate destination below.

The dragon glanced down from his suckles, eyeing the rise of the human's massive penis with shuddering want. He curled one hand around it, felt it fill then push his fingers apart. With a pounding heart, he wrapped his other hand around the shaft and slowly helped it up. It felt like a bar of glowing hot steel, the skin searing his palms as he stroked, yet it was so smooth, and so wonderfully massive

he couldn't find it in himself to let go. Thanis obviously liked what he was doing, his moans made that much a certainty, and as it rose to bump against his chin, Cyd found himself getting quite aroused as a wave of new scents hit him in the face. Such pungency, such strong aroma, it smelled clean, and yet reeked of male. The dragon found his mouth was starting to water, the sight of the bulbous pink head bobbing against his nose driving him to lick at the phallus and see how good it tasted in comparison.

"You...like?" Thanis asked raggedly, nearly losing his footing when the drake slid the first foot or so into his mouth and gave it a good, powerful sucking.

"Never thought I'd say this, but yes. It's as enticing as the rest of you." Cyd shuddered, stroking the hard shaft and savoring its heat.

"I...ughh...apologize that I lack a second...onnnneee...." Thanis voice trailed off as the dragon stuffed his cock back in his mouth, murring his enjoyment as the first spurts of thin, runny pre landed on his tongue. He quickly swallowed and sucked out some more, finding the flavor only grew stronger with each spurt. Carefully he started working the penis down his throat, fighting the gag reflex as he slowly slid down towards the human's groin. Beneath it Thanis testicles hung even larger than before, swollen no doubt with the bevy of seed waiting to be released. He cupped them in his hands, rolled them around in their big fleshy sac, and shuddered again in pleasure as he listened to them gurgle.

"Truest me, noble Thanis, that's hardly a disadvantage in your case. You'll be able to please plenty of lovers with this alone." The dragon churred, grinning when the human looked at him with eyes that raged in hungry want. He leaned in and kissed over the scrotum, his own groin aching in need as the smell just aroused him further. He wanted this beautiful being badly, and going on how quick Thanis was to drop and go for his own twin shafts, the feeling was mutual.

"Well, still I should at least make an effort to...ahh, return such praise." He gripped both of the dragon cocks firmly, easing them out of their sheaths with slow rhythmic pumps. They were dark green in colour, like two proud pillars of polished jade, easily a match for his own in length and just as appetizing to behold.

The two lapsed into silence as they fondle each other's shafts, squeezing and rubbing them against each other, the feel of another one's touch upon their most sensitive flesh filling them with a strange sense of bliss. Gender be damned, this felt too good to care about anything else.

It wasn't long before they felt their flesh slicken, the flows of pre increasing to cover their prides and hands. Ceasing his fondles, Cyd again sampled the mixture, the fire in his belly burning hotter as he savored the taste of human mixed with the familiar earthen tang of scaled beast.

“Do you have lodgings here, Thanis?” He asked, waiting patiently as the human slowly came out of his dreamy haze and realized he was being spoken to again.

“Huh? Oh...yes. A room at the arena’s private inn.” He muttered, wondering why the dragon would be interested till he got another kiss on his lips.

“Good, let’s move to there. I aim to go the full distance with you, and to have the company of your pleasure till the morning light.”

The blush returned, Thanis face almost steaming from the heat as he stepped out of the bath and grabbed a towel for him and the dragon.

“I...would love that actually.” The human said, looking around the bath and sighing with a smile. “Guess we needn’t bother with our clothes seeing as we left them in the arena.”

“No point anyway. The crowds will be more thrilled by the show of your bared perfection than they ever would with your taste in fashion.”

Thanis paused in his drying, his smile widening as he tossed the towel aside and stepped out after the dragon. The briskness of the dusk air tingled around their bodies as the two walked the short distance back to the inn, their excitement only being fed as the patrons in the lobby beheld them in their glory, cocks growing painfully hard as there came several whistles from the far corners as the two vanished upstairs.

Cyd wasted no time in pushing Thanis onto the bed once the door to his room was shut, his mouth sealing itself once more against the human’s as his scales pressed against his flesh, bodies almost aflame from the pleasurable heat of proximity, muscles massaging muscles.

“Be honest, isn’t this a lot more preferable to beating the crap out of each other for everyone’s amusement?” The dragon asked, moaning as Thanis ground his massive cock in between his and soaked his abs down with pre.

“I don’t know if I’d say that. There’s a pleasure that comes from the thrill of battle, and a pleasure that comes from the indulgence of the flesh. To me they’re equally enjoyable.” The human groaned, stilling as the dragon’s steaming muzzle loomed over him, parting to first laugh then lick some of the sweat off his cheek.

“Oh dear Thanis, your body may be human, but at heart, you are a dragon in every way. Relish it.” Cyd ordered, moaning fire into the darkened room as the human kissed across his chest.

"I...ahh...intend to." Thanis moaned, savoring the richly flavored scales before locking eyes again with the dragon. "That said..."

He pushed Cyd off him, rolling over and presenting the drake with his fine, muscular ass. "As you permitted me to conquer you, I request you do the same in turn."

Flames licked around Cyd's maw, his whole face going hot as the human pried his cheeks apart to reveal his tight pucker. He stuck his fingers in his mouth, getting them nice and slick before pressing them to Thanis' anus. The move elicited a groan from the human, and a push against the digits. Encouraged by this, Cyd gripped his lover's butt, cooing at how firm it felt. Much like he, Thanis definitely was solid muscle from head to toe, another indication of his dragon heritage.

Cyd exhaled hotly as he pushed his fingers in to the knuckle, the sphincter ring constricting so tight it seemed it'd crush his bones. Undaunted, Cyd pushed against the clenching might, soothingly rubbing the human's cheeks as he helped open Thanis up.

"Have you done this before?" The dragon asked hesitantly.

"A few times, though not on the receiving end." Thanis replied, looking back at the dragon with a submissive smile. "I'm actually glad to have saved my first time for a dragon."

Cyd paused, and felt his face go hot again. To be permitted to play around with such a fine, wonderful being was a treat, to be shown such trust by him though, that was truly an honor.

"I'll have to do my best to make sure it's as good as can be then." Cyd replied, reaching down to massage Thanis' heavy balls. The human moaned and smiled softly.

"You needn't worry, Cyd. You're far too strong and beautiful to disappoint."

Cyd squeezed the sac lightly, Thanis words hitting him a bit harder than the human might have anticipated. He fingered him harder, relishing the grunts and quivers as Thanis caved and finally permitted himself to open to a sufficient level.

Pulling his fingers free, the drake stood and grabbed Thanis' hips, digging his claws in deep as he lined his lower cock up with the pucker and pushed it in without hesitation. The going was tough, painfully so for both. Thanis pulled at the bed sheets and soundlessly cried in suffering, Cyd had to grit his teeth as every inch met with stiff resistance. Neither, however, voiced any desire to stop, the significance of what they were doing was too great...perhaps too needed by them to bear interruption.

Thanis panted raggedly as Cyd got the first half of his cock in, the agony of being forcibly split apart dulling as the searing heat eased his suffering. The dragon felt very smooth, the texture of his intrusion perfect for squeezing against as he pushed deeper and deeper. Upon finally hilding his full two foot length, the drake took a moment to let the experience sink in and let Thanis choke out the last of his labored grunts. He turned to let their eyes meet again, his back muscles flexing so hard it seemed they'd breach his skin. He was well and truly full now, and it looked like he'd begun to see why so many yearned to be in a likewise state.

Scarred, rough palms slid forward, stroking along the human's flank as Cyd began to pull out. Thanis grit his teeth as no sooner had he been speared than now he was being released, and then with a flaming roar, the impalement began anew. Blissful, numbing pleasure raged against the pain, heat helping muscles to relax as Cyd began to fuck his man properly. The steady slap of hips meeting buttocks echoed in the silent room, moans of delight joining it. For as much as it must have hurt, the dragon could see his lover now deemed it was worthwhile. This was what he needed, being accepted and mated by a proper draconic beast. This was who he deserved to share himself with, the ferocity, the merciless ramming of that giant penis into his ass, the air of danger mingling with the haze of enjoyment. As he thrust, Cyd felt his human loosen up, like some tension within him had now been resolved.

Thanis snarled through clenched teeth as he began to fight back against the invading member, digging his hands into the sheets for leverage while he squeezed as hard as he could around Cyd's pride. The dragon lit the room up with his fiery breath as he registered the challenge. Thanis wanted him to give it his all in order to satisfy, and damn it, he would not back down from that! His hands reached forward to grab the human around his chest, heaving him up off the bed and against his lover's body. Thanis groaned as he was robbed of his ability to fight, the drake's arms encircling him to ensure he could do nothing but sink further onto that blazing hot spear.

The human turned, expecting to see a labored grimace of victory, of some sign of satisfaction that his mate had the upper hand. Instead what he found was a wanting pair of scaled lips pressing themselves to his own, Cyd taking him in another deep kiss. Thanis choked as hot air rushed into his lungs, the smoothness of the dragon's maw feeling so damn good as he licked into his mouth. The human feverishly licked back, his tongue feeling singed as it was washed in the hot saliva. He tasted the spice of Cyd's muzzle, traced along the razor sharp edges of his teeth, before having to break and moan as one of the drake's hands stroked over his chest, while the other found the throbbing length of his cock. He scrambled for something to hold onto but found naught that could afford him a good grip. As the ecstasy of his body being worshipped hit him full force, the human had no choice but to completely surrender himself to the dragon, limply resting against his barrel front. Cyd sensed he should take advantage, perhaps throw the human back onto the bed and hold him down as he fucked him raw....yet the will to be dominant failed to stir

him. The length of solid, manly cock in his hand felt too nice to stroke, the muscles rippling across Thanis' front too impressive to not admire. No, he would not disgrace this human with such abusive treatment. Such was not how dragons did things with those they trusted.

Instead Cyd tenderly licked at the sweat glazing Thanis' skin, his musky smell thick and so wonderfully familiar. There was man among the human, but there was also dragon. Thanis' heritage from his father was being revealed more and more as Cyd explored his body, and the fact that he reeked of such hidden potential drove the dragon absolutely wild. A normal human might have been ruined by such aggressive lovemaking, thus Thanis was proving he was anything but normal. Indeed he and Cyd were of the same brethren more than they might have realized, and now that they knew, that just made it better. The more the dragon stuffed his ass, the more the human fought to endure.

By now their balls were aching with the need for release, Thanis spurting as much pre out of his shaft as Cyd was releasing into him. Their peak was in sight, yet there was a hesitance. The moment of human surrendering to dragon, letting his cock be stroked while his rear was pleased, it was something to treasure. Likewise for the moment of the dragon having both made peace and a new friend, he didn't want to let their fun end too quickly.

Unfortunately bodily needs proved more powerful than carnal desires, and finally Cyd seized up when he could hold it no longer. Flames spewed from his mouth like a volcano, cum blasted from both his shafts like burst dams. Heat, blissful, overwhelming heat splashed across Thanis both inside and out, his back felt burned as Cyd orgasmed all over him yet there was no pain. More it was like a christening, a wash to cover him in the final, truest acceptance from his kindred, showing he could now wear his title proudly as Heir of the Dragons.

The human collapsed with his lover back onto the bed, his cock throbbed tooth and nail against Cyd's powerful grip as his climax crashed down upon him. Cum sprayed over the walls and the sheets as the two rode out their finales, coming to rest in a messy but satisfied heap in each other's arms.

"S-See, I told you you wouldn't disappoint." Thanis weakly muttered, his eyes watering as Cyd kissed him on the cheek.

"Glad to hear it. Ugh....you put up a good argument for the virtues of cross species sex." Cyd replied, getting an annoyed squeeze on his cock as Thanis turned to glare at him.

"Now hold on there! You said yourself I was as much dragon as I am human!" He accused, though his voice carried little weight as the dragon nodded and pulled himself out.

"I did, but I was wrong. I see you are more dragon than anything, and a testament to us at that." Cyd pulled the human up for another kiss, murring as Thanis grabbed him by his sail and fiercely kissed back. "And even if we did have to meet under aggressive circumstances, I'm glad we did nevertheless."

Thanis nodded in agreement, though he seemed somewhat saddened as the two lay down properly and pulled the blankets over them.

"As did I, though now I regret I was only passing through this area, and must depart come the morrow."

Cyd looked disappointed, but his head fans then rose as Thanis locked eyes with him again. "Course at the same time...I'm under no requirements to ride with the dawn. Indeed it'd probably be better if I waited till nightfall." He rubbed over the dragon's bulging pectorals, pulling Cyd into a hug as the dragon laughed.

"I'll...have to do what I can to keep you company for the day then..." He said as they kissed once again.

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"Aww you're not even listening any more are you?" Cyd muttered, trying not to moan as Aurelia pulled his tunic open and buried her face in his hot chest.

"No, no, I am! Please go on!" The princess giggled, grinding her rear against his dribbling erections. Cyd rolled his eyes and thought it over. A maniacal grin graced his snout as he reached for her bodice and firmly tugged at the garment.

"Well seeing as you were so cruel as to break off at the best part in your story I see no reason to grant you any additional favors. Let's just say neither Thanis nor I left that room till long after the night had come again, and we made the best possible use of our time together in between."

Aurelia looked shocked, but another hard yank to her clothes had her giggling anew. "I never figured you as the type to have any interest in your own gender."

"Normally I'd agree, but in that case...well I just felt an exception had to be made. Twas a good choice at that, even if it was short lived, I really enjoyed my time with that man" He mused as he finally tore the princess' dress open, her enormous breasts battering him in the face as they were set free. "Frankly though it still pales in comparison to being with you."

Aurelia got up off the dragon's lap, letting her gown slide off to the ground as Cyd cut open her undergarments. "So allow me to recap here, we've both admitted we share the same tastes for other species, both have had memorable times with

previous lovers within our own genders, but both agree our feelings for each other top all previous experiences..." She stepped out of the rest of her clothes, lying down and letting the cool grass soak her naked body. "You know, for all your talk about how celebrating this holiday was a waste of time, it seems to me we've achieved the very thing Muirwind is meant to celebrate."

Cyd paused as he gazed at the reclining princess, his head fans sinking as he realized she did have a valid point.

"For the two of us perhaps. The rest of festivities still seem excessive but between you and me...yes, I guess you're right." He disrobed as well and lay down atop the female, letting her embrace him as they tenderly kissed. "There may have been others before us, some of them far less bizarre and more mentally stable, but it doesn't change the fact that you're the only one to whom I can honestly say I love you."

Aurelia blushed as she let the dragon start mating her. "I love you too, Cyd. Happy Muirwind!"