

The Dragon's Lair

A commission for Mark by *Penstrum*

Years of training finally led me to this moment. I paused in front of the mouth of a massive cave known to the local village to be a fearsome dragon's home. One of the last males left alive. So many had failed. Too many souls lost once they ventured inside. There were no knights left anymore. I was their sole protector, a knight sent from the Royal Guard.

I steeled myself and took the first steps forward. There was no turning back now.

An icy chill snuck through my armor. It was so cold. *Too cold to be a dragon's den. What sort of creature could bear such a place?* My thoughts drifted. *Maybe it isn't a dragon at all.* I refused to shiver in my armor, so I bore the stinging frost. *The sooner I find it, the sooner I can get the Hell out of here.*

The further I ventured into the cave, the farther I was from the light coming from the mouth. I didn't have a torch with me, so I had to rely on the cracks on the ceiling to help guide me on the rare occasion that they appeared.

Hours went by. *Where is he? Where am I?* No one could answer. I was desperate to cling to any hint of light, but wandering aimlessly brought me more unease. As time went on, every footstep started to sound more like thunder as it echoed throughout the hollow chamber. *Clank... Clank...* One foot after the other. A single step too hard and there was a chance the dragon would hear. It was a gamble—a dangerous game I played just by walking. It didn't help that my heavy armor accentuated each step with a bombastic metallic bass. *Just show yourself...*

The heavy sword and shield in my hands slowed my movement, so I struggled to keep a steady pace. After a while I decided to settle under a small crack of light to regain my strength. My body tried to relax from being so tense, but a dull ache in my arms made my hands shake. *There has to be some way to know where he is. Wait... What is that...?* As I peered into the darkness my eyes locked onto something peculiar. I jumped to my feet and ran over to the spot, dragging my sword and shield behind me.

A blue sphere of glowing light drew me in like a beacon from afar. The closer I got, the easier it was to tell how it was shaped. When I was close enough to tell that I was looking at a cluster of blue crystal shards I quickly ran into another and another. The tiny twinkling blue shards led me to what had to be a massive luminescent aqua pool surrounded by even larger clumps of crystals all around that gave the area a warm glow. The crystals above were arranged so perfectly in opposition to the pool that it looked as though they were shedding their tears in order to create such radiant water.

At last I felt the tightness in my chest relax. *Surely he comes here to drink. If I stay here long enough he'll appear and that's when he'll be mine.* I took the moment to bask in my accomplishment and marvel at the grandeur. There was something so mystical about a dragon's lair. So otherworldly that it was almost trance-inducing to stare at my own reflection in the pool.

By the time I realized there was something moving beside my reflection in the pool it was too late.

Everything shook. My reflection shuddered, ripples tearing right through it. I looked back to see a scaly chest colored deep creamy white. Before I could find the monster's face, he dragged me across the ground with one of his powerful claws. "Gah!" I groaned.

Out of the tumble I jumped to my feet and dashed to my shield. It was at my fingertips, but a powerful gust of harsh blue breath sent it into the pool. "Damn!" I shouted, searching for my sword.

Its gleam caught my attention on the other side of the great beast staring down at me. My heart beat faster and faster as I stared into its glowing yellow eyes. All of my training and every instinct in me told me to fight. I *had* to fight through this. While I managed to sprint just fast enough to grab my blade, I wasn't fast enough to evade a claw swipe.

"Ack!"

A sliver of blue scales was all I saw before getting thrown against a wall. The throbbing pain made my very bones ache, but I forced myself to stand again.

Up until that point I hadn't truly felt fear. I didn't have time to think about it. It wasn't until the massive scaly beast backed away to show me his entirety that I felt my heart fall right through my chest. The dragon had to be the size of six horses from head to tail—maybe more. And though I was no dwarf of a man, I could barely compare with even one of his sharp claws.

He glared down at me with his piercing eyes. A look that shook my spine. *This is the end*, I thought, my aching hand clutching my sword.

I closed my eyes and rushed to the dragon, mouth wide open: "Ahhh!" The beast huffed and swung its tail around to take my sword stab. The golden blade merely bounced off of his blue scales and was promptly knocked away by another tail swing.

"Bastard..." I groaned. His tail came around again, picked me up, and threw me down. The pain was almost unbearable. To groan or yelp would only make it worse. In that instance I knew I was beaten. My body had nothing left in it.

I laid there motionless for I don't know how long. The cold was getting to me and without realizing it I'd started shivering in my cracked armor.

Thump... Thump...

I strained to look over. There it was again. Staring at me with those eyes. Unable to keep my head up to look, I rolled onto my back.

"Go on! Do it! Do it, you bloody bastard I know what you want! Eat me already!"

The beast stared at me blankly, but the way two white puffs of frosty air came out of his nostrils made me think he was laughing at me. "What...?" I asked. He kept staring. "What do you want...?" A growl not unlike that of a cat's purr rang in my ears.

Something slid underneath me and lifted me up. Huge chunks of my armor fell off onto the cavern ground. In seconds I was all but naked and caught in the dragon's coiled tail.

While I had an impressive physique it did little to help my confidence in the face of a dragon. Just knowing how vulnerable I was made me tense up uncomfortably. As if I could withstand what he had in store for me. I scowled at him, watching his maw open in preparation for something. The gust of icy breath caught me by surprise as it seamlessly wafted from his throat and onto my body. For some reason, the pain slowly started to disappear. Even though my last line of defense, my chainmail, was lost from the incredible wind I felt better. *Renewed*.

Once I realized I could move again I writhed in the dragon's hold, but it tightened its tail around my midsection to secure me. The dragon chortled and swung his tail around, slowly unbinding it. I was forced to cling onto its spines with the very tips of my fingers. Looking down I knew that if I fell it was certain death from this height.

Again I was matched with those yellow orbs, but this time they were closer than ever. As much as I wanted to take the opportunity to hurl my fist at his snout, I decided against it. Curiously he sniffed my body and looked me over with split pupils I could have reached out and touched.

The beast opened his mouth and out from it slithered a wet tongue. A massive tongue. Bright yellow. I closed my eyes as I felt the wet appendage slowly move up my legs. Right when I thought he was sure to finally eat me, he surprised me.

He stopped. Right at my crotch.

I peeked through slanted lids. "Huh...?"

The forked tips of his tongue poked and prodded at the cloth covering my groin. I winced, fearing the dragon's cruelty, but instead was treated to a most delightful sensation. Its saliva was pleasantly warm—almost refreshing in the cold cave. I could feel the warmth sending teasing prickles all around. It was all so confusing.

"What's going on...?" I asked hesitantly, and the dragon answered in his own way.

That was it. The last scrap of protection fell and I was left completely revealed to the dragon.

I froze. Left frozen in fear and shock in the face of such a large monster. My hands slipped a little, but I thrust myself up to regain a firm hold of the scales. "Ah...!" I gasped, feeling the lizard tongue licking and curling around one of my thighs. Despite myself the sensations were getting hotter. I didn't feel cold anymore despite being completely naked. There was heat between the beast and I now.

The more his tongue playfully lapped at my groin the more I started realizing the feral's intentions. He didn't want to *eat* me.

My cock jumped at the thought and only continued to grow as the forked ends wrapped around my shaft. I bit down on my lip as my foreskin pulled back, the dark fold moving down my shaft to reveal my bright pink cock head. A few drops of pre landed onto the dragon's tongue—it only encouraged him. The forked ends eagerly jerked my hardening, thick cock as the waves of

pleasure took over me. I struggled to keep hold of his tail as the dragon now wrapped his tongue around my cock and balls instead of my thigh.

Hot breaths turned into mist before my very eyes as I thrust into the dragon's tongue—lost in lust. It felt too good. A beast like this making me feel this way. It was so wrong, but so *delicious*. The dragon's tongue worked my shaft a while longer, the coil smoothly squeezing my shaft and pumping my foreskin rhythmically as beads of precum shamelessly dribbled onto the tongue.

"Oh, fuck!" I groaned, my body contorting in the air. The buildup was happening almost too fast for me. I had to hold back. I tried. Every muscle tensed and my breaths shortened as I felt myself getting close. My hips moved with the dragon's tongue, and he knew I was close—the forked tongue prodded my heavy, cum filled balls. "Nnnnnnggghhh...!" I writhed in the air as powerful, long ropes of cum flew into the air.

The dragon tried to catch my shots, but he couldn't avoid the spurts that landed on his snout. In that moment I forgot that I was in danger and almost started to feel a sort of connection to the dragon. When our eyes met again I didn't feel fear. There was intrigue. Longing. *Lust*.

Lost in the tantric connection, I reached out to the dragon's snout. Knowing that I'd just cum on a dragon helped a smile work onto my face. "Here, just let me..." I quickly realized midsentence that I couldn't support myself with one arm. However, it wasn't until I was falling to the ground that I shouted loud enough for several crystals to fall overhead.

To my surprise the ground was softer than I remembered—stickier as well. When I looked down all I could see was bright blue. A little further down belied a hole forming something that appeared to be a slit. "Wait a minute..." My heart skipped a beat. "Holy...!" I couldn't believe my eyes. I'd landed right on the dragon's massive, throbbing cock.

The way I'd fallen made it look as though the dragon's cock was my own—right between my legs. It had to be longer than my own arms and three times as thick. Staring at it for too long made me drool uncontrollably.

My movement at the base seemed to excite the beast further. His quivers and twitches were huge. The cave shook when one of his claws came around and he grasped himself at the base, moving me up to the head with his thumb. I couldn't stop myself from licking my lips at the musky smell of the dragon's hot sex. His beautiful blue patterns were everywhere, but his cock looked as though it was purely made of ice. Even though a mixture of pre-cum and bitter frost came from the tip, the cock's head and shaft were as warm as my own.

I looked back at the dragon to see him lowering his head and leaning it into me. Any semblance of fear I once had was replaced with desire. A little grin played on my face as I wrapped a hand around my half hard cock and slapped it against the dragon's. I was far from average. If I hadn't been on top of one right now, I might've said that I could beat a dragon. Being here now, with such a creature made me feel something I hadn't experienced before. It was so warm and inviting. I wanted more. I *needed* more.

Playful slaps quickly turned into grinding my cock against his outright. Every throb that sounded through my length was beaten by a stronger pulse from the dragon beneath me. Above me the beast groaned aloud, throwing its head back in ecstasy. Not far from me was its claws still squeezing its base. “Mm... fuck...” I grunted in reply, sliding my ass along the giant shaft over and over. I knew he’d love the feel of my soft ass on his cock, so I’d take a break from grinding to let him feel what he could never fit inside of.

“Hah...” I huffed, my cock held down against the dragon’s with one hand. “Think I could get as big as you?” Unlike the other times, the dragon responded by quietly growling, a trace of frost twisting in the air around it. “Glad you think so...” Without realizing it, I’d made myself squirt a little pre onto the dragon’s head. There was something so lustful about it. The way I let myself get used like a human toy for the dragon’s pleasure.

God, it made me hard.

After eyeing the pre-cum flowing from the dragon’s head for so long I knew I couldn’t hold back any longer. I licked my lips and hugged the shaft and shimmied to get my face right up against the tip. Once I reached it I started licking all over—at anything I could. Slow, hard licks went up and down the dragon’s cock slit. Judging from the twitches I knew he liked it. *Fuck...! That tastes so good.* The salty, spunky flavors mixed so well on my tongue and I couldn’t help eagerly humping around his cock as I pleased him.

“Nnggh...!” I groaned, spreading my legs further to thrust faster. The dragon’s claw tried to go as fast as I was fucking the dragon’s cock. “Mmm... That’s it...” I moaned, burying my face in a thick glob of sticky pre. “Give me all you got, big guy!”

“GWAARRRRRGGGGHHHH!” sounded the dragon suddenly.

His wings spread. I knew he was close and so was I, but I didn’t expect him to use his other claw to pick me up. Shock and confusion couldn’t keep my cock from idly twitching as I flew through the air. He whisked me right to his cock head, but my ass was facing his tip this time. My eyes shot open in fear. *Oh no...*

I wriggled and writhed to get out of his grasp, but it was of no avail. My ass was met with his thick dragon cock and I could feel him trying to push the tip in. The pain was horrible. I screamed and kicked my legs in the air as if I could run away. A sharp pain took my entire system and it was enough to make my cock soften in the process. *I really am about to become his human toy...* The regret was setting in fast.

“Grrr...” sounded the dragon, extending one of his claws by my member. “Gaaah...” He groaned and spread his wings out more. Slowly, the pain started to go away—almost as if it was being numbed by something. I was finally able to feel the pleasure, with a hint of pain from his sheer size.

As he pushed his head into me, I braced myself and grit my teeth hard. “God, yes...!” I moaned, words dripping with lust. My cock sprung back to life and bobbed with need, the foreskin getting pulled back on its own. “Fuck me!” The words came out of my mouth without me realizing it.

The dragon uttered a low growl and his cock head finally popped inside of me. I groaned, jerking my cock as the beast started to pull me up. Again and again I rose and fell taking in the monster's cock head, feeling it getting a little deeper each time. The pleasure was too intense. Each thrust felt different—new. I couldn't concentrate on myself anymore. He was going to use me and no matter what he did I was going to like it.

Before I knew it he was pumping me up and down on top of his cock at a fast pace. Every thrust earned a boisterous moan. My heavy, needing balls bounced and flopped in time with the dragon's pumps. To tease me he would stop for a while and pop his cock out of my used hole to grind the tip against my asshole while his tongue snaked around from behind me to tentatively caress my cock and balls. It was just enough to keep me on the edge.

The longer he used me, the more of his shaft fit inside of my once tight walls. He bore his length into me and it almost felt as though I'd taken it all. To feel so full only turned me on more—it was wild. I was all too happy to cry out like his bitch, begging for more.

“Auuuggghh... Harder, deeper!” I moaned, starry eyed and mouth agape.

“Grr... Gahh....” The dragon whined, his eyes shutting tightly. The last few thrusts were the hardest to take, but it felt too good. I knew his load was coming.

“RARRRRRGGGGGGGHHHHHHHH!”

A powerful roar and matching final thrust made the entire cave shake. He pumped the first shot into me and then lifted me up as another shot out underneath me and into the air. “Ahh... Oh, fuck...!” I clenched my teeth for a moment, all the buildup leading to what felt like overwhelming pleasure as my spurts shot out and landed on top of the dragon's pool of fresh cum.

My ass dripped and oozed his cool seed, but it made the pain worth it. Wholly exhausted I slumped in the dragon's grasp, panting hard.

“That was... That was...” I couldn't finish my sentence before the dragon gently turned me around and carried it up to his face. His split pupils had widened since I'd last seen them. The dragon now looked docile. Almost loving.

The little bit of cum from earlier was still on his snout, so I reached out to wipe it off. I ended up watching the dragon lick the cum off his snout and lick his lips. I was slightly confused—even more so when his tongue came for my lips. The forked tongue invaded my mouth, but I all too eagerly suckled on his tongue making it a deep kiss.

When the kiss broke, the dragon set me down on the ground and curled up, his cock shrinking back into his slit. I looked on at the dragon, ass aching and my entire body exhausted. Looking back at the way I came, I didn't feel the way I did when I looked at the dragon curled up peacefully by himself.

I took a deep breath, kicked my sword and shield to the side and laid next to the dragon's head. I was delighted to see that he didn't mind the company and happily let me rest on his soft underbelly instead.