

Treetop Shorts Collection
The Anniversary Gift

By Smokescale Aquatos

Two pairs of feet hurried along the carpeted floor. Hushed giggles escaped the couple as they snuck quickly away from the crowd that had gathered in the foyer to help them celebrate their anniversary. That was all fine and good; kind, heartwarming words were offered, gifts given, and the whole nine yards, but the pair of dragons really only wanted a little alone time together. With how busy the inn had gotten, it was difficult to catch one another at the right time without actually planning it. Spontaneity was the order of the day.

Smokey and Shayna stole away down the hall towards their door, hand in hand, grins on their faces. Finally, they would get to celebrate their anniversary the way they really wanted to. The knob was twisted, the door pushed open, and the living room ignored as they moved on towards the bed. Clothes were shed as they approached the safety and privacy of their bedroom, lips seeking one another out until they pushed through to their destination, coming to a halt as they noticed they were not alone. A grey fox, his fur almost shiny enough to be silver, gazed back at them as he lounged on their bed, grinning quite broadly.

"You didn't think you'd be able to sneak off without giving me a chance to give you my present did you?" His twin tails swished slowly behind him as he gave them a knowing wink. The smell of vulpine heat was already strong in the air. To anyone else, it might have overwhelmed them immediately, but with so much experience with the stuff under their belt, both dragons were unaffected. For now.

Smokey sighed as his shoulders slumped a bit, "C'mon Brian... we just want a little time to ourselves. Can you give it to us later?"

"No, I don't think so," He sat up and slid off the bed, sauntering his way sensually towards the 'lovebirds', "I need to give it to you both, right here, right now."

"Fine, go ahead and give it to us, but let's get on with it. Smokey and I kind of had plans." The angelic lady wrapped his arms lovingly around her azure companion, running one of his hands across his nicely swollen abdomen. He carried the look quite well in his opinion. But then she was a little biased. The kitsune approached them and slipped in between the two dragons, giving them both a kiss on the cheek as he took their arms in his, turning about to face the bed with them. He was a cheeky fellow.

"Oh we'll get on with it alright... and I think you'll enjoy it quite a bit. Let's get you two nice and relaxed first." Brian tugged them along and saw them to the bed, guiding the gravid blue to have a seat, then ease him onto his back. A pair of velvety soft hands caressed over the swollen dome Smokey sported, fawning over that lovely belly as he pushed in close, his groin pressing tightly against the dragon's. Already the blue was quite aroused, his stiff length pressing up against his

curved stomach. With how naughty his passenger was, it was difficult to find him at a time when he wasn't rigid. He felt the fox's own manhood brush along his, the bulge of a vulpine knot already well pronounced. Without a moment's hesitation, Brian lifted himself up and settled on top of Smokey's aching rod, fitting it neatly between the moistening folds hidden away behind his masculine features. He growled playfully as he hilted himself on his employer, shivering in delight while Smokey simply groaned. With a soft twisting, the fox worked himself into just the right place, sighing in satisfaction once he found that sweet spot.

"Ooo... that's... that's nice Brian... but... we don't want to get worn out before we get to have our fun by ourselves." He was only half-heartedly complaining, already beginning to gently hoist his hips up into the vulpine atop him. The fox simply rumbled away in his throat, his end of his tongue hanging from his lips. He turned and looked back over his shoulder to gaze at the angelic Shayna, beckoning her forward.

"Trust me, you won't be. I'll see to that." His tails lifted up and away, exposing his spread cheeks and thighs to the lady. Shayna simply rolled her eyes with a chuckle, running a palm along her own smooth rod, droplets of clear, sticky ooze beginning to pool just at the tip. Shi was impressive in her own right, perhaps even just a bit bigger than her husband. Ordinarily one might find that to be a bit emasculating, but Smokey didn't seem to mind, especially when she made good use of it. Of course, it was difficult convincing him to 'enhance' himself, but it wasn't of much importance. So long as he was happy. Shi hissed quietly as she gave herself a soft squeeze, licking her lips at the sight before her.

"Well... I guess a quickie wouldn't be so bad." Shi stepped forward and wrapped her arms around the slender fox, running her fingers through his luxurious pelt. The plump, swollen spire she possessed found its way tucked in deep within the dark, slick environs her husband had already managed to occupy, the two of them stretching their vulpine friend out quite nicely. Shi purred and licked along his neck as her fingers traced over the noticeable bulge they both provided in Brian's middle. True to his nature, he was reveling in the sensation of being so stretched. His face, contorted into all sorts of expressions, suggested he might be in pain. The sounds he made removed any doubt that they were hurting him.

"Oh god yes! You've no idea how much I've been wanting to do this recently!" He shivered in delight, squeezing down on both dragons as they pumped smoothly into him. He gasped softly as one pulled free just as the other pressed in, then changed directions. It was all he could do to keep from bouncing himself furiously upon them. The fragrant scent that had already filled the room grew oh so much stronger as the kitsune brought forth his secret weapon. Sometimes it was rather fun voluntarily controlling all of his body's functions, in this case, triggering an intense heat. The dragons both caught wind of his self-induced needy state as it deeply intensified. Their noses tingled as the aroma tickled and forced them to shake their heads, now unable to properly shield themselves from his lusty assault. In seconds, they found themselves taken by an equally powerful need to rut away. They didn't seem to notice the faint pink aura their vulpine friend was now surrounded with. All they knew was they each were possessed by a powerful surge in strength and lust.

Wet squelching filled the room as the dragons filled the fox, pumping away ferociously. The heat of friction built to a blazing fire between the three of them, even as the kitsune's impressively stretched nethers gushed softly. It was all either Smokey or Shayna could do to keep from rubbing him completely raw. Of course, he was used to such abuse, able to take a great deal more than just two exuberant dragons. That wasn't going to stop them from seeing how far they could push him. The blue bucked away hard while his ivory lover continued to match his efforts, only reversed. Feeling their lengths pressed together so tightly, soaked in vulpine honey and brushing back and forth, it was a special kind of intimacy they had not tried in quite a long while.

Brian melted between them, leaning forward across the blue's gravid belly, kissing it and nuzzling firmly. He silently envied the little fox Smokey kept hidden under his scales, quietly wishing it had been him he had picked back then... but then he felt guilty for thinking that. After all, Sirius was the best thing that ever happened to him. Besides, it wasn't as though this was a rare pleasure. He and his white wolf frequently occupied the blue, or his angelic wife. Sometimes both of them. Those thoughts were quickly pushed away as he was shoved closer towards climax, that faint pink aura growing more powerful with each thrust. The twin spires continued their dance inside the fox until at last he received the musky treat he sought. Both erupted together, filling Brian's womb with a heated, sloshing presence that left him rumbling away gleefully. Each length spasmed away with such power, unleashing splash after splash of the thick, sticky stuff. His belly began to swell as it tried to contain it all, creating a softly rounded lump that gave him a visible paunch. The lips surrounding his two intruders sealed tight, not wanting to spill even the tiniest drop, not when he was so delightfully full. He let a shudder run up his spine as he leaned back against the angel behind him, adoring the intimate contact from both of his friends.

"Mmm... and that is how we do that... thanks guys, I needed that. Now, how about we get on with your present?"

Smokey's eyes fluttered softly as he drifted down off the high of potentially impregnating his vulpine companion. Likely not, but he knew Brian liked toying with the idea.

"You mean that wasn't it?"

The fox shook his head with a grin, "Nope... care to help me get cleaned up honey?" He winked at the blue fellow under him, slowly lifting himself off the gravid fellow, his own tummy sloshing audibly, now looking as though someone had stuffed a small football under his fur. As he hoisted himself up, he made sure to keep Shayna nicely embedded, not ready to release her just yet. Once free, the blue managed to sit up and gaze down at the fox's crotch, seeing that it wasn't just his womanly half that made a bit of a mess. A smearing of white could be seen across his belly, no doubt a mirror image of what had been splattered across his own scales. Without giving the notion much thought, the azure dragon lowered his head and began to clean the fox's stomach, gurgling softly within earshot. Was he actually trying to take what the two had given him in hopes of starting new life? No... he wouldn't do that, not without his husband's contribution. Still it was a cute idea. Brian lowered a hand to stroke along the side of his employer's cheek tenderly, relishing the kind attention.

As the blue continued his efforts to clean the vulpine's messy crotch, an odd impulse struck him. His lips sought out the bobbing length before him, impressive in its own right, and began to suckle away. He purred deeply, letting the tremble of his thrums pass through his lips into the tender spire. Brian groaned happily, flexing his womanly tunnel around Shayna as he relished the blue's efforts. A soft bob of the head began to add a new layer to the sensation, one that the kitsune relished with great delight. He grinned seeing how eager his employer and lover was to bring him to climax again. He didn't even have to really use the power of suggestion more than just tickling his mind with the idea. It took no encouragement at all to get Smokey to lean down and treat him to such a lovely moment of naughtiness. And so the dragon suckled... just before he found himself unable to pull away from the musky thing. It flared and swallowed up his muzzle, surprising him but not giving him cause to retreat. He simply closed his eyes and purred, letting Brian engulf him with his manhood. The smell of fox musk was everywhere, quickly coating the dragon's face in a great yawn of his rod. As the darkness claimed his vision, he groaned as the rest of his head as it slipped in.

Shayna blinked as shi peered down over hir fox's bloated tummy, watching as he slurped hir husband up. The sight stirred something inside hir, leading hir to pull free of the vulpine's warm, womanly embrace and move to hir azure counterpart's side, wrapping hir arms and wings about him just as his neck vanished. Shi cooed softly as shi felt Brian's flesh begin to wrap about hir as well, pressing in against hir face, now slowly consuming both dragons at once. The fox rumbled away quite loudly, running his hands along the odd shapes in his length. He twitched his hips now and again, causing his shaft to spasm and draw his lovers in a bit faster. Their shoulders passed with little effort, as did their chests, even though Shayna's bust provided those lovely swells he had not gotten a chance to appreciate properly. In only a matter of minutes, he reached Smokey's swollen abdomen, a sizable obstacle now that he was taking them both at once.

"Heh, wasn't counting on you both being so eager. No matter... I can handle it." The head of his engorged member opened widely and reached out, stretching around the dragon's stomach and the young fox it hid inside it. A visible lump formed in his shaft as that gravid bulge joined the rest of the pair. With virtually no effort on Brian's part, he 'swallowed' again and sighed blissfully, feeling both pairs of hips entering him. His scrotum below had already begun to bulge, depositing Smokey and Shayna into a pool of thick, viscous, salty, musky cream they would be spending a good while swimming about in. Already they were claimed by a renewed, undeniable need to slake their lust. Their lips met and remained locked against one another as they explored each other's forms, largely hidden behind a layer of fox cock flesh. Their wriggling only served to hasten their entry.

With only two pairs of legs and a pair of tails remaining, Brian made short work of them. He hoisted his grossly stretched member off the bed and let gravity help sink his beloved dragons into the sagging swells below. Clear and cloudy trails of slick moisture seeped down the grand, glistening spire as he panted and moaned happily, squeezing the two inside him until at last, their feet passed from sight. Like a snake gulping down its meal, his length returned to a more normal shape as the two within descended completely into his scrotum. A quiet splash could be heard as they landed with a wet, sticky plop. He reached down and groped at the writhing bulges, able to make out impressions of shoulders, knees, heads, hands, and the like as his passengers settled in. He smiled and sat on the edge of their bed, his bloated groin now resting on the ground.

"Ahhh... now that's the ticket. I've been wanting to do this for so long. Don't you worry kids, you'll have all the private time you want in there. Just have fun." He didn't receive a proper answer. Instead, he only heard a series of moans and cries of passion, shivering both from the sensation of life in his sac and from feeding off the powerful waves of lust radiating from his friends and lovers. After several moments of simply drinking in their energy, he stood and took his leave. His walk was hindered somewhat by such size hanging from between his legs, but he carried it skillfully. A hand remained atop his noisy stomach, giggling as he felt what had to have been at least a gallon of combined dragon essence swirling around in his womb. He adored it. Clearly this wasn't his first time wandering the inn carrying a pair of amorous partners inside him in such a manner.

A short walk saw him return to his room where a wolf of white save for his trademark black star over his eye lay waiting. He lounged there wearing nothing at all, preferring to be free of clothes when he could be. Sirius sat up on the bed at the sound of the door opening, eyes sharpening as light poured in. He smiled and bounced off the mattress towards his beloved fox, all too happy to see him again.

"There you are! I've been looking for yo-... oh I see what you've been up to." He grinned spotting his husband's heavily distended sac. The wolf's hands moved quickly to stroke across the furred bulge, so vast, so active, so heavily scented. He loved it when his lover was in heat.

"That's right," Brian gazed down at his stretched scrotum, "They wanted some time alone, so I gave it to them. They'll be staying a while. I hope that doesn't interfere with our plans."

Sirius shook his head and leaned in to kiss the two scaled figures hiding inside his boyfriend's sac.

"Not at all, love. It just means you'll be a little harder to move around. C'mon." He took Brian's hand and the pair walked over to the bed. The fox was gently moved to lay on his side while the wolf welled up behind him, his own swollen canine spire pressing against the vulpine's rump and back. With a little maneuvering, it disappeared under his tails but not in the tight pucker that had yet to be used. Instead he chose to fill that crevice their two dragon friends had stuffed oh so nicely, filling the silvery-grey kitsune's womanly tunnel as perfectly as always. If the fox was interested in children, he would certainly want to add his own influence to Smokey and Shayna's contribution. Brian sighed happily as he guided one of his lover's hands to his stomach, still holding so much swirling dragon seed, and the other to his still very active and very noisy orbs. Maybe it could be fun... belly full of dragon-wolf-fox kits.

"Ahhh... now this is paradise. Remind me to give them this same gift next year."

Sirius snickered, reaching down to grope their other lovers hidden in the fox's heavily distended scrotum, "Not if I get to them first."