

Treetop Shorts Collection
Sampling Fatherhood
For Sedrin Novastar

By Smokescale Aquatos

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It wasn't an uncommon sight, a blue dragon wandering through the inn. There were a few here and there after all, not to mention the proprietor of the establishment. This particular blue dragon however was a newcomer. He knew of the inn, but this was his first time visiting. Sure the stories of how wonderful a vacation spot it was enticed him but he came for a different reason. Long before the inn gained wide-spread notoriety, he knew the owner. With goggles resting on forehead and necklace dangling against chest, Sedrin strolled about the elaborate tree-house, spanning across several unique specimens holding it aloft. Eventually, he made his way back to the foyer and decided to explore upstairs. The aromas wafting from the dining hall had caught his attention. The stairs were climbed and soon he was standing before a grand room filled with tables, many of which were occupied. He wasn't particularly hungry but a drink would certainly be nice.

As he scanned the room, he approached a counter and took a seat. His order was promptly taken and brought to him. The nice thing about a glass of ice water was it didn't take long to prepare. As he sipped, his eyes continued to sweep across the many guests enjoying themselves. He began to wonder if it might be better to head back downstairs and speak to the front desk about seeking out the owner. The instant as he resolved to do just that once he finished his drink, a figure of white caught his eye. Sedrin leaned to one side to peer around a table of diners for a better view. Could it have been who he thought it was? White feathers framed silky flowing locks, glistening as if made of opal or silver. There was no mistaking the profile. Immediately he rose to his feet and began to cross the room towards his goal. As he drew closer, he spotted another figure, one of blue, seated with the lady who had captivated him. A smile spread across his lips as he recognized the both of them.

"Smokey! Shayna!" He waved as he came within earshot. The two dragons turned towards their names as they were called, spotting the visitor and returning his greeting. The angelic lady rose to his feet and closed the gap between them, wrapping her arms about him.

"Sedrin! It's been ages! How have you been?" Her wings fluffed and slipped around the new azure fellow in a gesture of affection. The other cerulean fellow remained seated as he watched with a bright grin. The long-time friend of theirs returned the hug in earnest, all too pleased to see them again.

"I've been well. Traveling here and there. I heard about this place, that you and Smokey were here. When I did, I knew I just had to come visit. It's spectacular! I've never seen anything like it!"

Shayna's dining partner, still seated for some reason, offered a nod, "I'm glad to hear you like it! Do you already have a room or should we get one for you?"

"Oh, I don't have enough to pay for a room in a place as ritzy as this."

"Nonsense! Have a seat, we were just finishing lunch. Join us. Afterwards, we'll work out accommodations for you. We've got a guest room in our private suite for when we have personal friends visit. You're more than welcome to it while you're here." He reached out with a hand, which Sedrin took in his with a firm shake. There seemed to be something of an oddly distant quality to Smokey. Something the visiting blue couldn't quite place.

"I wouldn't want to impose."

"Not at all!" Shayna settled back into her seat and resumed eating while her husband did the same, "We always enjoy entertaining guests, and not just the usual tourist sort."

"Well if you insist, I suppose you could twist my arm," He watched as the lady continued her meal with the same dignified grace as always while Smokey seemed to be a bit less gradual about his own. It was a large plate before him and he was pushing through it with considerable speed in spite of maintaining a degree of civility, "You must have been starving."

The other blue chuckled and offered a shrug as he cleared his mouth to speak, "It's the nature of things. You tend to have a bigger appetite when you're eating for two."

Sedrin blinked at mention of 'eating for two'. It took a moment to sink in before it all began to make sense; he didn't get up from his seat, he didn't do anything more than shake his hand, the sizable lunch. Casually, the visiting dragon pushed back from the table and leaned to one side, peering over at his host's abdomen. Sure enough, it was distended and quite heavily. Again Sedrin blinked as a hand began to extend of its own volition, recoiling it once he realized what he was doing. It wasn't polite to do that without asking.

"May I?"

"Certainly." Smokey pushed away from the table and turned his chair, offering the other azure fellow a better view of his great, round tummy. Sedrin's hand reached forward again, the palm caressing softly over the exposed, scaly dome, the red vest no longer able to conceal him properly. It was warm and somewhat firm. As he probed lightly, a shift came from within, startling him.

"Oh wow... I didn't know you could get pregnant. Are you... still male?"

"Mostly. Seems you and I have something else in common now. Shayna here seems to enjoy the idea of blurring the gender lines. Can't say I disagree." He smiled over at the angelic lady, receiving a similar expression from her.

"How far along are you? When are you due?" Sedrin, now mesmerized by the motion in his friend's middle, continued to inspect it, his other hand joining the first to stroke across the slowly wriggling bulge. It was enough to elicit a soft purr from its owner.

"Oh, Alex here is adopted. He's been in there for a couple of years now. He says he doesn't want back out, and I'm not about to force him to leave. I rather like our little arrangement." He smiled again, returning a hand to his dish to resume eating. Seeing that, Sedrin backed away to allow him to finish his meal.

"I'll admit, I've always wondered about that. I've thought about trying it myself. I just don't know if I'm ready to be a father... or... mother... or whatever."

"You could always try surrogacy. Smokey tried that a few times before Alex joined us." Shayna offered as shi finished hir own plate, dabbing the corners of hir mouth with hir napkin.

"I suppose so, but I don't know. I guess I'm just nervous."

"Why don't we retire to our suite and talk about it there? I've got an idea I think you might find interesting." In very short order, the gravid blue finished his lunch, hoisting himself to his feet with little effort in spite of his bulk. His belly was far larger than that of a typical pregnancy. This 'Alex' he mentioned had to be an older child. Sedrin nodded, standing as well as his hosts suggested privacy. The dining hall was left behind and the trio, one on either side of their visiting friend, strolled on through the inn. Soon, the 'apartment' Shayna and Smokey shared arrived before them. The door was passed and closed behind them before the gravid fellow settled on the sofa, sighing softly in relief. Sedrin took a seat next to him, unable to help but press in closer than he likely should, resuming his loving attention to that wonderful swell.

"So... you had an idea I might be interested in?"

Smokey nodded with a grin, "You carry Alex for a while."

The slender blue blinked in surprise at the 'expected' father. He couldn't be serious, "But, you said he doesn't want to come out."

"Never said he'd be coming out. And I did say Shayna and I enjoy sharing our hospitality. You climb in me. He climbs in you. You enjoy a comfy place to stay for however long you'd like to. Shayna and I do that all the time." He looked to his beloved for confirmation and shi nodded, already beginning to slip out of hir pristine robe, cuddling in behind Sedrin as he fawned over the occupied tummy before him.

"Smokey's awful comfy inside. I think that's why Alex doesn't want out."

"But you'll be huge! And it looks like you're already having a hard time getting around." He whimpered through his purrs, rather liking the feel of the beautiful dragoness hugging him from behind. Smokey only grinned on.

"I get around just fine when Shayna's in there. Trust me, it's no trouble at all. You said you've been curious about it. Now's your chance to try it."

Sedrin considered this for a moment. All his concerns were quickly dispelled by the loving pair. He was being offered a fantastic opportunity. When he came down to the heart of it, he wanted to do it, "Okay, if you're sure I won't hurt you or Alex. I'd love to try." He began slipping out of his clothing while Smokey did the same, removing his shorts but leaving his vest on. Soon, the pregnant blue lay on his back on the sofa, legs splayed apart, belly rising up over the rest of him. The slender azure fellow rumbled quietly seeing his friend in such a state. He leaned in and nuzzled the bulging dome, licking and kissing it tenderly before moving lower. He didn't want to miss the opportunity to provide his friend with a bit of pleasure so he ran his tongue softly across the burgeoning length resting against the curve above. Smokey shivered softly and hissed, spreading his legs a bit more as Sedrin's lips caressed his gentleman's region. The attentino being paid quickly shifted over to the delicate folds hidden just below. Another lick brought a second hiss from the heavy blue before a nose began to wedge itself in.

It had started. Shayna grinned as shi watched, running hir hands along hir guest's neck and back, guiding him deeper. Little did the thin blue realize his trip would be fairly quick. With a firm but not too firm push, his head vanished into the warm, slick tunnel. A moan came from above as did a sudden squeeze from around him, tugging his shoulders in swiftly. He squeaked softly as another shove brought his chest in as well, the angelic lady gripping his thighs and pushing hard. Smokey was doing his part as well, panting and tugging when Shayna repositioned to press him deeper. The already round blue's stomach swelled larger, his hands gripping at the expansive dome. Sedrin's stomach passed in moments as did his hips. Soon, Shayna could do little to help other than tease and comfort hir husband as he dragged their friend into his deep, dark recesses. Inside, a young fox grabbed his visitor's shoulders and pulled, taking over where his mother had left off. It surprised the dragon as he was pulled in further, his calves hanging out until with a cry of elation, Smokey was struck by a stout climax, slurping up the last of his friend.

"Wow... didn't think that would work so easily!" Sedrin marveled.

"Daddy's pretty accomodating." Alex grinned, curled up tightly against his new roommate. His affection was brief before he turned about, bringing forth a moan from outside, aiming down between Sedrin's legs. He poked and proded softly, finding a curious thing indeed. There were two slits to pick from. He began testing the water, nosing, licking, and even slipping a few fingers between one or the other to see which was which. Soon, the dragon's manhood made an appearance and emerged from the higher of the two openings. With that discovered, Alex focused his efforts on the shivering, squirming, groaning blue's feminine region.

He must have been well practiced in the act because it took him only moments to worm his way well in past his chest. This stretched the unprepared Sedrin who in turn made the fleshy room quiver with his movements. With great exuberance Alex pressed on, giggling and pressing about, finally bringing the majority of himself to curl up under the visiting blue's hide. His fluffy tail vanished with an audible slurp and Sedrin quivered uncontrollably, his hands holding his greatly distended stomach. He fought for breath as the experience and sensations overwhelmed him. He was only seconds away from orgasm and Alex was content to keep him hovering right there.

"Oh good lord... Smokey... he's... he's already in me!"

"I figured as much, you were making a lot of noise in there." The 'motherly' blue's voice from outside was quickly cut off and replaced with a new series of moans. Another head joined the dark, moist world of Smokey's womb. It was Shayna! Shi squirmed and tugged himself deeper until shi was pressed in nicely behind the now gravid guest, arms wrapped around him and stroking his belly. The sensation of a distinct feature pressing against his rump did not go unnoticed.

"There we go. It's so much better when you have some company in here. And since we don't want Alex trying to slip out until you've... 'had your fill' so to speak..." The angelic lady slid his hands down to Sedrin's thighs, hoisting them up slightly before plunging his stiff spire deep into the crevice the fox had only just seconds ago slipped into. He cried out in elation, his own length throbbing away madly. The ivory-hued lady purred and rolled his hips against him, bucking softly, no doubt making Smokey's belly shift and wobble. He was quite unable to move by now, his stomach heavily distended and active. He lay on his back crying out as wave after wave of pleasure washed across him, brought there by his passengers. Shayna licked along the round blue's neck as shi thrust away, purring in his ear. Shi knew he was enjoying this. It was no secret he was fond of both his hosts, but his especially.

"Oh Shayna... that... that feels... so good... don't stop!" Sedrin's voice was breathless.

Shi wasn't about to. Shi rolled and pressed and squeezed against him, rumbling away as shi brought him to climax swiftly, painting the inside of the angel's husband's walls with his seed. They would likely be stuck there for a while, not that Smokey minded. Their world began to relax, the tight grasp around them easing but still remaining quite close. The well-occupied blue outside stretched out longer and longer, losing his usual upright posture as he rolled off the sofa onto all four legs, his wobbling tummy sagging nicely below him. He purred and stroked it with a single paw, cooing to his passengers.

"You three have fun in there. I have some paperwork I need to go attend to." With that, Smokey turned and began to trot out the door, now about the size of a horse. His tummy swayed softly under him as he strolled through the halls, the sounds of love rising up from his bloated underside. It caught the attention of some passers-by which the pregnant blue simply smiled and shrugged off. He was happy and so were his 'kids' and that was all that mattered. Once he reached his office, he sat down upon his haunches at his desk and began perusing the forms spread out there. A paw moved to his belly again as he propped his chin up on the desk with the other elbow. It would take a little while to settle in but he was sure he would grow accustomed to it. If they kept up this pace, he might be able to go a full term before letting them out.

He kept quiet save for a gentle, pleased rumble. He didn't want to stop them.