

Treetop Shorts Collection
High School Simulation

By Smokescale Aquatos

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Sirius paused as he inhaled the air, a curious scent catching in his sensitive nose. Something was different about the blue dragon. The quarterback narrowed his eyes, searching Smokey's form for some sign, some hint of what had changed. The blue fellow simply blushed and carried on with what he intended to do, collecting his towel, shampoo, and soap from his locker. He could feel the wolf-dog's eyes on him, drinking in his every detail. It wasn't the first time he'd done this. The white canid had eyed him a few times before, even commented on how attractive he thought the scaled one was. This however was different. He could sense it.

"There's something new about you. I can smell it."

Smokey gulped quietly and tried his best to downplay it, coming across rather clearly nervous about the matter, "I... I don't know what you're talking about. I'm the same ole me. N-nothing's changed."

The wolf stepped around the dragon, roughly pushing a hand out to rest against one of the lockers, using his arm to block Smokey's path to the showers.

"I know there's something different... and it's gonna drive me crazy until I figure it out," He paused, letting his eyes wander down over the dragon's form. He'd fantasized about all manner of things, and not just because he had a fascination with Smoke's kind. As he looked him over again, he noticed something that hadn't been there before, a silver pendant with a smooth stone in its grasp, "Ooo, new jewelry, where'd you get that? It's pretty." He reached out, collecting the small dragon-shaped bauble in his fingers, studying it carefully.

Again, Smokey blushed, "It was a gift."

"Ooo, gift huh? From who?"

The dragon averted his gaze, horribly embarrassed at this point, "From Shayna, alright? Can I please get by? I really need to shower. You can't get in the pool unless you shower first."

The wolf stepped in closer, wrapping his free arm around the blue's waist, pulling him in close. He knew it made the dragon shiver and stutter. He wasn't used to attention like this from a boy.

"Ooo, you've managed to catch the eye of the head cheerleader. Impressive... you must be somethin' special indeed. Shayna and I have been friends for years. I know for a fact she wouldn't get you something like this unless you meant a great deal to her. Who do you think gave me that collar? Love that thing..."

"I... I don't rightly know why she gave it to me. I didn't think we were that close."

Sirius grinned, "Well obviously you two are. She told me your little adventure in the sack the other night was rather amazing. I have to say I'm a little jealous. I was hoping I'd get into your pants before she could."

That brought the dragon's cheeks to a deep shade of violet while his eyes widened tremendously.

"What!? I... I don't... I mean it's not that I don't like you, I do, I think you're cool but that's just not-"

"Shhh... you don't have to say anything handsome. I get it. You like the girls. Nothing wrong with that. But... this little stone here, if I'm not mistaken, has a very special purpose."

"Please Sirius, I just want to go do my laps before I go home."

The arm around him tightened, not menacingly so. He'd never known the wolf to ever be mean or hateful to him. Tease him, give him a slap across the backside from time to time, even steal a grope when no one else was looking, but never treat him badly. He was one of the nicest guys in school after all. Just... promiscuous and open about it.

"Oh the pool will be there waiting for you when you get there. Just indulge me would you? I've got a little experiment I want to test out. Now... if I remember correctly, the color of the stone has a special significance. It will range from blue to red and everything in between. Right now, it's mostly blue, maybe with a hint of violet to it. And if this is what I think this is," He grinned and let the necklace fall back to the blue dragon's uncovered chest and shoved the now free hand down into Smokey's shorts, fondling what he found there rather fondly, "Mmm, should be something very interesting hiding in here."

The blue scaled fellow gasped and moaned as those expert fingers worked over his manhood and the twin orbs just beneath it. It wasn't something he expected to happen in the slightest. He couldn't even bring himself to stop the canine. Something about it stuck in his mind and he simply could not bring himself to force the oddly delightful massage to cease. The fingers in his pants continued their stroking and caressing, working lower and lower, cupping the whole of his groin before pressing a bit further between his thighs. It was in that instant that a powerful shiver ran up Smokey's spine and a gasp escaped him. His eyes bulged as he felt that powerful new sensation race through him.

"Oh god!"

Sirius simply grinned, "Mmm, like that do you? Just as I suspected, Shayna's fond of playing with her boys and make them at least a little girly. If it weren't for the fact that she's so fond of what you've got up front, she'd probably be a complete lesbian. S'probably why she gave you the necklace. Welcome to the club, sexy." He pushed one of his fingers more firmly against the new feature he found hiding away behind the dragon's gentleman's bits.

Again the blue cried out, his eyes squeezing shut as a sweet, sticky nectar began to seep from his new folds, "What the hell is that!?"

"That's your vagina, sweetheart. Shayna's gotten damn good at this. She put this on you and changed you without you even realizing it. That's what I was smelling. You're equipped like me now, at least for the moment. Why don't we just go break this in for you?"

Smokey gulped hard again as he stared with wide eyes at the grinning wolf before him, finding that arm around his waist tightening just a little further. The strange thing was, at this point he was starting to find it rather soothing having it wrapped around him, "I... I... I don't think I should!"

"Oh nonsense. You've got it. You should use it. I promise I won't do anything you won't end up liking. I told you I've got one of those myself and I know how to use it. I know what feels good and what doesn't." The arm he had wrapped around his blue friend dipped lower, his hand slipping down to cup against the blue's backside. Smokey twitched softly at the feel of a palm over one of his cheeks.

"Well... if you're sure Shayna won't get mad."

"Oh she'll be mad. Mad she didn't get to take your virginity herself, but she'll get over it. Especially if she knew it was me who did it. Now, why don't you lose the shorts?"

Smokey blushed and nodded, tentatively unfastening the last garment he wore and let them fall to the ground. Soon, he was completely naked save for the necklace and a pair of glasses perched atop his muzzle. He reached up to remove them but a white hand grasped his wrist, preventing him from doing so.

"Nah, leave those on. I think they're kinda cute on you." The wolf pressed his nose in against the dragon's cheek, kissing him tenderly. It brought a powerful flush to the blue fellow's cheek.

Slowly, the wolf stripped down as well, keeping close to his azure companion. In very short order, he was in the nude as well, his length already freely standing from his sheath, pulsing in the cool air. He turned Smokey to face him properly, grinning not just with his lips but with his eyes. The dragon found himself unable to tear his gaze away from those golden pools. A warm, soft hand found its way to the thigh on the same side, lifting it up and forcing him to lean back against the lockers behind him. Smokey trembled from the anticipation of what was about to happen. He'd never done this with a boy before.

Then Sirius kissed him. Passionately. Their lips locked together and the dragon couldn't pull away or protest. Did he even want to? His head was swimming by this point. Slowly, his eyes half-lidded and he began to lose himself. Another hand moved to lift up his other leg, hoisting him completely off the ground and into the arms of the handsome wolf before him.

Then he felt it. A warm body pressed itself against those new lips, forcing the dragon to quiver powerfully. He moaned and then gasped through the kiss, squirming hard as he felt the sizable

intruder ever so slowly part him, easing into the as of yet unused passage he had been given. In the space of only a few seconds, the canid had hilted himself in the dragon's depths. There had been a soft, uncomfortable pop early on, a brief shock of pain that quickly faded. He wasn't a virgin anymore. Sirius broke the kiss and gazed back into the stunned dragon's green eyes, smiling warmly at him.

"How's that feel sweetie?" His pet name might have made the dragon blush, but his cheeks were already heavily rosy. Smokey couldn't answer. He could only pant and gasp. It felt like Sirius had shoved his whole leg in, but he chalked that up to it being his first time. The wolf chuckled, waiting long enough for an answer, "See? I told you, you'd like it."

With that, he retreated, making Smokey moan anew. He actually found himself whimpering, disappointed it was being pulled out. Then he gasped again, feeling the retreat halt and replaced by a new, sudden advance. He swore he could actually feel his stomach bulge. The wolf growled playfully and kissed him again, setting a steady rhythm that jostled the poor inexperienced blue about. It stole Smokey's breath away. Nothing else mattered. He threw himself into the moment, pumping against the wolf in time with the bucking of those hips under him.

A slick, sweet-smelling nectar oozed forth around the lupine's shaft as it plunged in and out of the dragon's new crevice, making the going all the easier. The friction, the heat, the swollen girth, it all left Smokey utterly speechless. And then it hit him. He felt a bulbous formation at the base of Sirius' rod, trying to cram itself in. Eventually, it succeeded and found itself lodged inside him with a firm pop. His entire body tensed the moment that happened. His head tilted back and he cried out loudly, his voice echoing off the walls of the locker room. Sirius gripped his lover tightly, pressing in as close as he could. Pump after pump of warm, sticky essence flowed forth from wolf to dragon, filling the blue oh so deliciously. The heat welled up in Smokey's belly, yielding an unearthly delight he didn't expect to relish.

Eventually, the high passed and Sirius moved to sit on the bench behind him, keeping Smokey firmly impaled on his spire and seated in his lap. His arms wrapped around the blue as he nuzzled affectionately into his cheek, "Now that wasn't so terrible was it?"

The dragon was still unable to speak, straining to catch his breath. After a good few minutes of relaxation, the wolf gently tugged himself free and offered his beloved dragon a kiss of affection, running a hand across the scaled belly he just filled.

"I'm not going to end up pregnant am I?"

"Oh... probably. Unless we do something about it. Are you okay with having a baby? Or should we stop it before it starts?"

Smokey whimpered, not at all ready to be a father... or mother for that matter, "We should stop it. If we can."

"Alright, I know just what to do. Just lay back and spread your legs, honey. I'll take care of everything." Sirius offered him yet another kiss, such an attentive lover he was.

Smokey did as he was told, laying down across the bench and parting his thighs, offering the wolf a view of his groin. Sirius smirked and leaned in, running his tongue smoothly across the dragon's folds. It brought a new shiver up Smokey's spine and he moaned loudly again. Before he could ask what the wolf was doing, the tongue stroked over him again. Then again, rushing across his flesh rapidly and plunging deep inside. It resulted in the loss of the dragon's voice. He panted and squirmed but Sirius maintained his position, pushing deeper into the warm, velvety tunnel. Then a new presence made itself known. Smokey inhaled sharply as he felt the wolf's muzzle push inside him. His eyes widened as he watched, seeing the whole of his new lover's head vanish between his legs and swell his belly outward rather strongly.

That wasn't right! And yet, it felt breathtakingly marvelous! Smokey lay his head back down and moaned wantonly. He felt the lupine's shoulders slip in without any real trouble. He could feel his hips bowing outward to accommodate the other fellow's bulk. How this was possible was beyond him but he didn't care at the moment. Deeper the wolf pressed, his chest sinking out of sight as his tail wagged. If this was his idea of keeping Smokey from getting pregnant, it sure was a strange one! The dragon's spire pulsed and twitched away, leaking its own clear ooze. His petals quivered and spasmed, actively trying to drag the canid in on their own. A powerful climax washed over the swelling scaled serpent, his voice carrying a good ways. Thankfully the locker room was empty save for the two of them.

In but mere moments, the blue had managed to 'swallow' Sirius up to his hips. The wolf's ample shaft was taken as well, brushing along the inside of the tunnel he was trapped in. Another good tug from within saw his rump slurped up as well. Smokey's hands moved to cup against his growing belly, his hide stretching tremendously to hold back his occupant. How there was no pain was a mystery he hoped would never be solved and undone. It was incredible! Thighs passed easily, as did knees. Soon, only the wolf's calves remained as well as his feet. These too were drawn in, mostly by Sirius curling up and dragging the last of himself into the dragon's new womb. The supple, well worn petals closed behind the wolf's paws and the pulsing spire mashed against that plump gut erupted, staining a portion of it white. With it finally done, all seemed to settle down at long last.

Smokey lay there, out of breath and stunned, gazing at his huge, round stomach. He looked so very pregnant, as if he were well past term with a litter of the wolf's pups. A hand moved across the surface, finding it rather tender, but in a very delightful way. It made him shudder each time he felt his passenger move.

"Oh god... oh dear god... what the hell is this? And how long can we stay like this!?"

Sirius giggled hearing his lover's voice through the racing heartbeat filling his ears, "It's called unbirthing, dear. And we can stay like this for as long as you want. I'm sure it won't keep you from swimming. Just try to make sure the teachers don't see you. They'll start asking questions and that won't be terribly fun."

The blue nodded, hugging his belly lovingly, "You won't hear a complaint out of me... but Shayna might give us a talking to."

The hidden wolf laughed, then nosed outward, "Let her. Hell, she can join me if she likes."

The thought made the dragon blush and he slowly began to sit up, finding the additional weight rather challenging to work with. He managed to stand, shower, and shuffle to his locker, pulling out his bathing suit. It was slipped on, though forced to take a slightly different angle across his front, what with his stomach so greatly swollen. The pool came after that and he found his laps hindered somewhat, but not as much as he expected. Being so heavy in the water felt rather curiously good. When he finished, he sighed, leaning his back against the wall at the shallow end, hands on his belly, holding the wolf close.

"I think I could get used to this," He smiled a bit, then paused hearing his name being called on the PA system. It seemed there was trouble in the kitchen, "Well damn, there goes our game... I guess the rest will have to wait. You okay to stay in there honey?"

The wolf twitched and nuzzled firmly against the fleshy walls holding him in, giving his boyfriend a lick from within, "No place I'd rather be."

"Okay, 'cause they need me right now. No time to let you out." He climbed out of the pool and huffed a little, holding his gut, "End simulation." The world around him faded away, leaving only a room of blue and white, a cloudy sky on all sides, the 'blue world' that served as the basic foundation of every artificial environment created in the holographic suite. Smokey collected his vest and slipped it on, walking towards the doors leading back into the real world. They never really got to be off the clock, not when there was an Inn to run.