

It was warm not unbearably so, the sun was setting shimmering its rays against the stone mansion. They were beautiful the setting sun shining through the glass sliding door reflecting off of the two dragons. Their bodies twisted in the fiery mating dance. Teeth and talons raking across shimmering scales feral growls splitting the silent room. Feral creatures, fiery Dragons, the beautiful violent dance. They finished with a growl and a roar that shook the house.

The blue-grey drake rose from his white scaled mate, her eyes slipping closed as his seed slipped from her folds. She purred at him, he smiled kissing her head with tenderness reserved only for her. Those violet eyes slipping closed falling into the post sexual pleasure that made one's body sing from the seed that he placed inside of her. He paced out of the room not wanting to wake her, his beloved Tam. A shiver ran through the drake's body as he felt his flaccid cock slip back into his internal sheath. He sighed his body heavy, collapsing onto the couch was one of his great joys in life. The cool leather slipping smoothly against his taut body. The living room provided a less stuffy option to now the stuffy and musk scented room. His Amber eyes fluttering closed, slipping into dream darkness.

They weren't in a hurry, the gray wolf with the bright orange hair, Konna. Also her beloved mate Mia, her scales were sky blue today with gold accents and tattoos of birds and lotus flowers. Kenna's blue eyes roving across her body unabashed. Compared to her Konna was plain and ordinary. Though her colorful mate didn't see her that way in the slightest. Mia saw the color in all things, the shades of the wolf's orange hair thousands of different shades and colors, her fur many more colors than even she could describe in a month. The dragonness saw the beauty in all thing, but she had never seen anything as beautiful as her own mate.

They were there to borrow their espresso machine. Theirs had broken after a hard rut on the counter sent it screaming to the floor shattering into quite large pieces. Enry and Tam's was the last place they thought to go after stopping at Havanna's, she had promptly told them that if she didn't get her coffee in the morning she would skin someone alive and sell their organs. They had

Quickly left, paws shaking, and a new respect gained for their voodoo cat friend. Next, they stopped at Snapdragon's tiny house near the ocean but the chocolate colored pit bull was regrettably not home. Mia was not really close to the Pit they usually worked at other ends of the club she had actually been quite excited when they pulled up to the house. After that, they decided to make the trek to the other end of town to the dragons' manor.

It was an old stone house at the top of the hill. Rumor had it that the stones that made the walls up were from the first cave that the dragons lived in when they first mated. Enryous once told Konna that they were mated under the moon. Her scales full of starlight scented with jasmine oil. There were others that wanted her, a prince from a ruling family of the dragon country, a star healer that wanted her not for love but to understand why her powers could be. To test her blood to be able to replicate it because

she was one of a kind. After they took each other that night they claimed a cave near the ocean, deep set into the hills that stretched all over the country. Tunnels stretched down into the mountainside where one could hear the ocean smashing against the rocks nearly a mile below. It was that special cave that thousands of years later they found it again and harvested the sea stone from it to build the house. A remembrance of those ancient times. Konna pressed her paw onto a stone with claw marks sliced deep within the hard stone, making a mental note to ask about those at a later time.

The door was open as it always was, there was never a need to lock it. No one would dare come up against a dragon in their own home. They were the top of the food chain. It was quiet inside, the air smelling of lavender and another scent that smelled of recent sex. The mates grinned at each other at least they didn't walk in on the pair of dragons. Mia padded to the fridge snagging one of En's colas, pulling herself up onto the table her blue colored scales seeming to seep into the white marble. Konna moved into the living room before stopping in her tracks, one leg still extended to take a step forward. Her breath caught in her throat, her eyes roving over the naked body of her boss who was stretched out on the couch fast asleep in front of her. She inhaled slowly leveling her breathing so not to wake the blue drake in front of her. Then she smelled it, the smell of sex that sticky sweet musky scent that lingered in the air. It was a different sort of smell then when they rutted, the wolf's earthy scent mingling with the sweet of her dragonness mate. But this was an ancient sort of smell, one that was specific to the two dragons. Enryous smelled like the people that you were told to stay away from in school the darkly mysterious, he smelled like the night. That wild feral smell that one would be able to smell near the witching hour, the tang of iron, the hint of copper and sandalwood. Though tam, on the other hand, smelled always of jasmine oil, the same oil that she rubbed on her scales each night for centuries. Even if she didn't scent her scales the smell followed her. Those two smells combined made people go mad in their wake which was one of the many reasons why people pledged themselves to them. To be in a dragon's harem a great honor, but to respect by those dragons, to be trusted was something entirely different.

Konna grinned as she moved, her paws silent on the carpeted ground her legs screaming in protest as she knelt next to Enryous. Mia slipped off of the counter, the bell around her neck singing a sweet note through the room, crisp and clear. The drake stirred but didn't wake, Konna's breath tight in her throat. She motioned her mate over, Mia's membrane wings flaring out to carry her over silently. They were gold, the inside of her wings, a metallic look that shown bright in the setting sun. The wolf's eyes roved over her mate's body once more, before turning back to the Dragon before them.

For a moment they didn't know what to do, well they didn't know what they could get away with. She wanted to touch him, to feel what it was like to be a dragon just for a moment. To see what her mate felt every day to wield powers more than just telekinesis. To be able to bend chaos, to bend night itself to one's will. That sort of power could be intoxicating, something that if not controlled could destroy a lesser being. Mia whispered to her, "Flip him", making a circle motion with her claw. Konna nodded, shifting her weight on the back of her padded feet, lifting her hands the left one shaking for a moment before steadying. She hated that, the weakness that caused that hand to shake. She broke it once, ring

fighting with her old ruthless pack. It was never set, the pain was unbearable. To this day there was a twinge of it still there. Her blue eyes glued to that hand, willing it for her magic to take over, willing that primal side out to make her steady. Mia places a hand on her shoulder, blue color sinking into her gray fur when she pulled it back a blue handprint remained. That was Mia's gift, the ability to share her strength her color with the world.

The handprint glowed as Konna summoned her power, lifting the still sleeping dragon slowly spinning him, his hair slipping down hanging freely in the air. The musk smell was stronger when he was upright, both of their eyes flaring with the wave of lust that ran through their bodies. Konna's cock pressing against her jeans uncomfortably, distracting her from her power for a moment causing her to nearly drop him back onto the couch. Mia sucked in a breath as he fell just a couple inches before Konna caught him again. The wolf let out a soft breath as she placed the drake back down on the couch softly. They stared at each other for a moment before Mia reached out running her hand down the blue-grey chest, the drake purring gently shifting gently his tail twitching. The tiny dragoness grinned, her hands running down until her hand covered his sheath. His musk strong as she pulled her hand back blue colored handprints covering where she touched. She did that on purpose, she could control the color that leached from her, almost to mark him but she knew better than to do that. Mia grinned bringing her hand back, her gold tongue slipping out licking the scent from her fingers making the tiny dragoness shiver.

Konna watches the exchange with wide eyes, her mate was beautiful licking the scent from her fingers. The tang of her sweet arousal filling the air mingling with Enryous's scent to make this draconic scent that was almost too much for the wolf to handle. She felt her knot slip out of her sheath, causing her cock being pressed painfully hard against her jeans. Mia grinned reaching out stroking her mate's cock through her jeans, the wolf groaned her orange hair falling over her shoulder. Mia grinned pulling her hand back, her eyes moving back toward Enryous. His royal blue cock head was peeking out of his internal sheath, it shone with wetness the scent of it was intoxicating, hypnotizing almost, and drawing the mated pair closer. Konna reached out gently running a padded finger up over the head, the slit wet a drop of pre just sitting there. Mia leaned down her eyes glued to her wolf mate as her long tongue flicked out licking the drop off of the drake's tip. A low possessive growl came from within Konna's chest. The dragoness grinned. His hips bucked bringing her attention back to the sleeping dragon. She grinned her teeth sharp and white, she was pleased with herself to elicit such a response from him. His cock slipping even more from his sheath till it was fully out for the two of them to withhold. He was big for even a dragon, the large cock resting sticky upon his pelvis. Konna motioned to her mate, not really knowing what she actually wanted Mia to do but she wanted her to do something. Her paws working down her thing body pulling her jeans open her orange cock flopping out. She seemed small compared to the dragon making her almost insecure for a moment, tempted to put her cock back into her pants and leave the room. Mia reached out wrapping a firm hand around her mate's cock before falling down to her knees and opening her maw. Konna growled loud as her mate took her cock within her muzzle, her tongue wrapping around it, her taste filling her mate causing her to moan her hands glowing brightly with her magic. The smell of it sharp in the air as she wrapped a hand around Enryous's fat cock stroking it. Her blue light blue color bleeding recoloring his cock momentarily. They glowed together, Mia's eyes

meeting Konna's bright with blue fire and lust. The tiny dragon wanted both of them, she wanted to feel overwhelmed and broken. She wanted that feeling of both of them inside of her, their cum filling her womb, the need was stronger than want. She pulled back gold saliva dripping down her chin her smile a lusty sort of smile. She turned and licked the drake's cock, feeling him stiffen but not wake underneath her, her other hand glowing blue stroking konna's cock. The canine watched as her mate opened her muzzle taking down the blue cock, gagging on it saliva slipping out around the knot. The smell was intoxicating, the musk of the drake and her mate's arousal soaking through her undergarments coating her thighs konna almost couldn't handle it. It took all of her restraint not to take her mate and fuck her right there and then her maw wrapped around a fat dragon cock.

Mia groaned her snatch pulsing, she needed to be filled, she let her hand drop from her mate's cock, she shifted to be in between the drake's legs pulling up her skirt scratching her claws against her ass leaving glowing trails. The wolf let out a low moan and moved behind Mia, her cock pressing up against her slick opening. She moaned her maw wrapped around his cock her tongue licking swirling patterns against the blue flesh. Her claws pulling her open her ass revealing her wet snatch and her tight ass hole. That was enough for Konna, with a snarl she shoved into her mate, all the way down to the knot. Mia squeaked loudly her mouth still full. God, she was tight and wet, so lovely around her throbbing cock. The tiny dragoness in heaven, scents mingling from her mate the canine smell, mixing with the draconic scent that stuck in her nostrils. She groaned loudly saliva and salty pre slipping down her throat marking her shiver as her mate pounded her snatch. The feral wolf broke through, her eyes slitted her vision becoming slitted her mind focusing on one thing and one thing only breeding her mate. Filling her snatch up with so much cum, make her heavy with pups. She howled loud and proud as her knot popped into the blue dragon's cunt. Mia growled her body shaking.

A hand came slipping up into the golden hair, forcing her head further down onto the blue cock causing her jaw to stretch she whined as it was pressed into her throat. Her eyes fluttered up, amber eyes stared back with a feral sort of grin splitting His face. Before a growl rippled through his body that was it, that was what cause Mia to fall over the edge into orgasm. Her cunt convulsing around her Mate's knot. He followed her roaring his pleasure, sending ropes of cum down her throat, she swallowed so much down she felt it slosh down into her stomach. It tasted of salt and musk and something unknown to her. He held her there his claws pricking her scalp as he filled her throat with his cum. Konna watches with primal eyes as the dragon comes, not a drop slipping from her mate's maw, a howl was ripped from her chest as she painted her mate's womb with her cum. It slipped down past the knot dripping onto the fine leather sofa. They stayed like that for a moment, Enryous stroking his claws through Mia's hair, Konna's knot still pulsing some cum into her mate. Enryouse grinned, meeting the wolf's eyes. "That darling was a hell of a wake-up." He felt Mia grin around his cock.

He removed his hand letting her pull back, not a drop of cum dripped down the blue cock. She was good at that, he would have to admit. The dragoness grinned licking her muzzle that gold tongue deadily. Konna slipped out of her, a steady drip of cum coming with her, dripping down onto the expensive couch. Enryous grinned, scooting himself up into a sitting position, pressing a kiss to Mia's forehead before reaching between her legs swiping a claw through the pool of cum that had slipped from her. Bringing it to his lips, the two of them watching him intently, he grinned before sucking the claw clean.

He grinned again and cocked his head confused why they were staring at him so strangely. He shrugged then leaned back. "So what did you two actually come here for, I'm sure it wasn't just to suck my cock?" He said with a humor in his deep melodic voice. The pair of them looked at each other for a moment, and what a pair they were he thought. "Um, we were wondering if we could borrow your espresso machine," Konna asked softly. Enry raised an eyebrow, "Seriously?" They nodded in unison. Enryous just chuckled and motioned to the counter, telling them to borrow it for as long as they wanted. The pair thanked them, quickly cleaned up in the guest bathroom and left grinning ear to ear.

Enryous stood stretching out his back, his wings popping as they spread out behind him, his eyes catching on the puddle of cum that was left behind. He smiled, and snapped his fingers and it promptly disappeared. Shaking his head he padded back into the bedroom climbing into bed next to his mate wrapping his arms around her. Tam's eyes fluttered open, still glazed with sleep. "What was that hun?" She asked a yawn in her voice. "I'll tell you later baby, go back to sleep." He placed a kiss on her forehead, she smiled purred and fell back to sleep. He joined her not long after.