



Unexpected Results

Written by Victor Waite
Fetish Roulette #02



The dragoness writhed in hir bed as debauched visions filled hir dreams, teasing hir carnal limits with ephemeral studs and breeders. Hir sheets coiled around hir bare form as shi sleepily thrust into a presenting consort and gradually tightened around hir to mirror the embrace of hir harem. Hir lengthy spire flopped between hir breasts as shi turned and landed on hir back, nestling into hir bountiful cleavage and drizzling a steady stream of pre into hir chin. The tide of lust quickly saturated the cloth cocoon, which eagerly sponged up hir potent pheromones. The overwhelming scent propelled hir depraved dreams, starting a perpetuating cycle that would only break with hir waking. That moment rapidly approached as hir colossal length twitched and throbbed against its restraints, and the extent of hir virility soon burst forth

A viscous gout of cum blasted through the thick fabric as hir muzzle fell open with a drowsy moan, catching hir in the chin and flooding hir mouth with musky fluid. Hir eyes flew open in shock when a second shot arced between hir jaws, perfectly aimed to gum up the back of hir throat. The dragoness coughed and sputtered around the gooey mass as shi shoved hir member aside, hosing down hir bedroom carpet while swallowing and clearing hir mouth. Shi weathered the final spurts of hir unexpected climax as hir hefty sac drained, granting a fleeting sense of satisfaction. The scaled herm could already feel hir balls refilling as shi blindly untangled herself, and hir jealous feminine desire only grew in the presence of hir own virility.

Shi quickly lost hir patience while shi grappled with the knotted and sodden sheets, until she conceded to frustration and tore herself free. The fabrics would be more pain than they're worth to salvage anyway. Shi dug in hir claws and stretched to the tune of shredding cloth, releasing pressure on hir chest and permitting hir to breathe deeply. The dragoness regretted doing so almost instantly, and an intense heat swelled in hir chest and surged through hir blood before she could exhale to cocktail of potent pheromones. Hir thigh-thick shaft throbbed to its full length, and hir hidden lips wept with need as shi fought for control of herself.

The scaled herm struggled to grip the cum-slicked sheets as shi sat up, sliding hir palms across the saturated surface before giving up with a huff. Shi tucked hir legs to hir stomach and rolled upright instead, inadvertently wedging hir shaft between hir breasts. A surprised gasp filtered through hir teeth as shi throbbed out another wad of pre, adding to the mess coating hir bust. Shi took a small amount of solace in the fact hir efforts were not in vain however, and shi rose from hir swampy bed to the sound of crinkling plastic. Embarrassment tinted hir muzzle when shi was confronted by the protective measures hir libido forced hir to take, though it was a small price to pay compared to replacing hir mattress every month.

Plush carpet dabbed the lust from hir heels as shi stood, clinging to her soles for an instant before shi headed for the bathroom. Shi let out a defeated sigh at the soft squelches that accompanied hir footsteps. Experience had taught hir that deep steam cleaning was the only way

to get hir cum completely out, and the longer shi waited, the harder it would be. Regardless, shi wouldn't be able to get anything cleaned until shi washed the musky sludge from hir scales. The dragoness's resolve faltered for a brief moment as she reached the common area, where shi was overtaken by the lingering scents of hir thankfully absent housemates. Visions of fucking and being fucked by hir lupine and feline companions flashed through hir imagination, kindling hir needs and teasing out a steady stream of arousal. Hir sac and thighs glistened with excess honey while pre coated hir bust, and mixed fluids ran down hir form and trailed in hir wake.

The nearly frenzied dragoness stumbled into the shared bathroom and threw open the medicine cabinet for hir suppressants. Shi clutched two bottles between hir claws, one for each side of hir sexuality, then poured their contents into hir palm and swallowed them down. A grimace crossed hir muzzle as shi worked the lump of pills down, and shi took a moment to bask in hir first victory of the day. An idle hand drifted to the shaft between hir breasts while the other started the shower, though shi could barely start the spray before a wave of crippling heat rippled up hir form. Carnal pleasure bloomed in hir core as hir cock gave a needy pulse, welling a torrent of cum from hir replenished reserves.

Shi had the presence of mind to pull hir spire from hir cleavage and divert the shot of cum, soaking the tiled wall in the process. The sudden shift of weight compromised hir balance however, and shi scrambled to catch herself as shi tumbled into the tub. The harsh impact did nothing to stem hir climax, and the next burst of seed rocketed over hir head to splatter against the wall above hir head. Hir overpowering scent filled the enclosed space while shi ineffectively tried to get up, unable to find traction on the smooth plastic. The dragoness's persistence waned as each successive stream of lust drained hir coordination, and the will to do so gradually yielded to the inferno taking root in hir belly.

The dragoness caved to hir body's desires when the ivory slime above hir crept onto hir forehead, sweeping away what little rationality shi may have held on to. A deep groan resonated in hir throat as shi hefted hir sac and exposed hir pussy, the sensation of air across it alone enough to reaffirm hir need. Hir back arched and hir tail thumped the floor when shi took hir clit between hir claws, and a passionate moan shook the walls as shi plummeted into the throes of a dual orgasm. Hir legs trembled as jets of feminine honey pooled around hir ass, breaking hir grip and sliding hir deeper into the tub. Shi kicked the shower knob as shi slipped onto hir back, cutting the flow of water and allowing hir fluids to collect and pool.

The dragoness gripped hir shaft with both hands and squeezed hir breasts around it, then ground its length across hir entire front. Shi shut hir eyes in bliss and took hir pointed tip into hir mouth as bulge after bulge of white-hot pleasure ran up hir shaft, cloying hir senses and creating a sensational feedback loop. The carnal circuit propelled hir to unimagined heights while the tub filled with hir seed, and within moments, the potent fluid was lapping at hir churning balls. Hir feminine climax intensified in the presence of such virility, obliterating any chance of recovering until shi simply had no energy left.

Unfortunately, that moment seemed to get farther and farther away with every primal outburst. The runaway hormonal reaction tightened its grip as the alabaster pool engulfed his hips and swirled around his clit. A fluid warmth leached into his core as orgasmic ripples drew in the surrounding seed, jolting him from his trance and granting a moment of lucidity. The dragoness had never considered the possibility of getting herself pregnant, but it was already too late to intervene. The constant barrage of pleasure had sapped his strength and dexterity long before she knew she needed them, leaving him at the mercy of his own body. The weight of his concerns diminished as she felt the goo dribbled into his womb, and his anatomy lessened the mental blow of self-conception with a toe-curling punch of rapture.

The dragoness's muzzle dropped with satisfaction as she came down from the carnal high, and for a moment, she just recovered. The fog of afterglow receded from his limbs, gradually reuniting him with his senses. She became acutely aware of the cum between his scales as she sat up, and a pang of worry lanced through him when the warmth in his middle lingered. A cum-slicked hand traced the subtle curve of his midriff as she stood, and his drenched tail slapped the floor to help keep his balance while she stepped out of the tub. His breast hung more heavily from his chest when she bent over to investigate the dropped bottles, and she blanched as the pieces of his situation fell together. She had mistakenly grabbed his roommate's fertility pills and taken a quadruple dosage.

As if to underscore the realization, the full strength of the pills made itself known. The dragoness wrapped his arms around his middle to quell the expansion, though there was little she could do to slow it. A low moan resonated in his throat as his swelling belly filled his palms, throwing off his balance and bringing him to the floor. A smoldering soreness built in his hips as they stretched to proper breeder proportions, and a pleasant layer of motherly flab padded his rear. His thighs thickened to support the growing weight of his matronly figure while his middle filled with developing eggs. Shock and surprise turned to hesitant enjoyment as his breasts became laden with nourishing milk, growing until thin ivory rivers rolled down his scales.

The dragoness's eyes screwed shut as a coordinated ripple pulsed through his core, overwhelming the dull burn of growth with imminent birth. A torrent coated his inner thighs when a second contraction followed, drawing a low groan of pleasure from between his clenched fangs. His widened hips rocked and pre dribbled from his pointed spire, and his motions lost their composure as the leading tip of an egg spread his cervix. The helpless herm curled around his middle while the slick shell tested the flexibility of his intimate ring, inaugurating him as a mother when she finally crested its widest point. A shock of pleasure replaced any reservations she may have harbored, which intensified as the ovoid painstaking slid down his passage. His back bowed with bliss when the unyielding surface steamrolled his g-spot, and his vision blurred with rapture as it spread his lower lips.

She had the forethought to lift his sac out of the egg's path, exposing its glistening shell to the open air. Its progress slowed to a crawl as it pushed through his inexperienced tunnel, taxing

hir muscles and fraying hir control. The off-white orb surged and withdrew as the dragoness's sore lips flexed, until one last burst of effort forced it free. Shi gasped with mixed relief and satisfaction as the weighty ovoid rolled between hir thighs, spreading hir legs with its considerable volume. Shi idly rubbed hir somewhat flattened middle while tension drained from hir muscles, but the moment of respite was interrupted by a subtle cracking. The recently turned mother craned hir neck to find the source of the sound, though shi already had an idea of what it was.

Shi caught sight of it just as the first shell fragment broke off, granting hir a glimpse of hir offspring. Unsurprisingly, the few scales shi could see bore a striking to hir own in both color and pattern. The extent of their similarities became even more apparent as the rest of the egg fell away, unveiling a creature that seemed to defy the laws of nature. The hatchling effortlessly stood to its diminutive height before the shocked mother, and a knowing smirk spread across her muzzle as she started the mother of all growth spurts. The faint sounds of creaking bones and straining hide filled the bathroom as the miniature dragoness reached a size that rivaled her parent's, flying through every stage of development until catching up to her parent. The clone lacked the bountiful assets of the original, though it seemed that difference would not last long.

She slipped a claw between her legs and sauntered into the dragoness's view, priming herself for a show her mother would never forget. She let out a throaty groan and tore her hand away just before she came, revealing her blushing mound and slickened lips. The hue between her thighs deepened while her hips idly rocked, each motion in time with a small nub that pushed out above her clit. The bump quickly grew into a finger-sized protrusion while two more swells appeared below it, and her eyes fluttered as she embraced the growth. Memories of hir own puberty flashed through the matron's mind while the features developed in a matter of seconds, culminating in a draconic spire and sac that rivaled hir own. The clone shuddered as new sensations and information poured in from the new appendage, which throbbed to attention as inherited instincts took hold.

A maelstrom of emotions took the motherly dragoness when hir offspring rolled hir onto hir side, and most of the negative ones dissipated when shi embraced hir from behind. The matron blushed fiercely when hir daughter's newly formed shaft slid between hir thighs, and shi let out a needy sigh when it found its mark. The clone hilted herself in one smooth thrust and kissed the older dragoness's cervix, then gave into hir desires and hammered away. The rutted herm could only utter a haggard cry of pleasure as shi reamed hir tender walls, and for a brief moment shi pondered where hir counterpart had acquired such skill. Hir question proved to be extremely short-lived however, and it wasn't long before the clone had fucked out every thought not needed to enjoy the experience. The first of hir brood only slowed when shi neared the limits of hir stamina, pressing himself flush to hir mother's rear and poking into hir womb.

Shared roars of bliss bounced between the tiled walls as they celebrated their first proper breeding, and their nearly perfect union ensured not a single drop of seed was wasted. The

brood-mother-in-the-making hugged hir growing belly as it spread across the floor, which rounded to absurd proportions as hir offspring spent himself. Hir stretched hide showed through gaps in hir scales as hir bloating middle neared the wall, pushing the mother to unimagined heights of rapture that overrode any lingering pain. Hir jaw dropped and hir tongue lulled out as they finally finished, though the low thrum of hir orgasm persisted as they drifted into afterglow.

Quiet sighs and moans of satisfaction tumbled from the dragoness's throat as hir consort rolled hir hips, stirring the glob of cum and encouraging brooding reflexes. Light pinpricks covered the inside of hir womb as hir body embraced its calling, planting eggs on every available surface. Hir belly firmed as numerous hard shapes formed within and propped it up, dominating hir figure and effectively pinning hir to the floor. Hir cloned companion embraced hir changes as well, wrapping hir arms around hir colossal middle and massaging hir taxed skin. Hir daughter's exploration drifted to hir breasts as they overflowed with milk, preparing to nurture a truly massive clutch. Realization flashed through both of them when a coordinated ripple pulsed down hir channel.

The gravid dragoness's stomach fluttered with anticipation as hir offspring withdrew, only to ram into hir unprepared rear. The shock of the sudden entry kick-started hir laying, driving the first of many eggs through hir cervix. Hir middle hardly showed the absence of the heavy ovoid, bringing up the question of how long shi'd be there, before a haze of matronly bliss convinced her it didn't matter. If the rest of hir children were as helpful as the first, shi would have no reason to worry.