



Date Night

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Requested by Anon



Would you be interested in depicting a (Male)dragon and (Female)anthro reptile of some sort meeting at a date, some sexy shenanigans ending with the slim female curled up deep inside the dragons balls? (Dragon, lizard sex and cockvore) - Anon

Quiet murmurs filled the air of the restaurant as numerous couples enjoyed their evenings out, savoring delectable meals and tantalizing conversations. For the most part the assorted pairs spoke of mundane things, how their days went and the like, but one duo dwelled on far more carnal topics, as their waiter could attest. A slim gecko sat at one end of his particular table, filling the air around her midnight form with sultry laughter. Opposite of her sat her beast of a mate, a massive red dragon that dwarfed both her and nearly every other patron with size to spare. Despite the gulf between their statures they appeared to be just another reptilian pair on the town, but the lengthy table cloth hiding their legs obscured their allusions to future plans.

Behind the fabric skirt of their table, they flirted both with each other and potentially messy disaster. As soon as the silver fox had taken their order, they abandoned the confines of their shoes and struck up a lurid dance just out of sight. It started benign enough, a little brush of the heel here and light tickle of the toes there, but as they stoked one another's desire they became more bold in their movements. His neatly kempt talons explored the softly-scaled flesh of her thigh, while her delicate pads massaged the bulging crotch of his pants. A blush tinted his muzzle as her digits expertly teased the sensitive area, thankfully hidden in his natural hue. The dark gecko stifled a gasp as he sought out the crux of her legs, bringing a smirk to his draconic muzzle.

By the time dessert arrived, mutual lust had torn down any inhibition between them. His digit had found a home up her skirt, where it teased her exposed slit without remorse. The gecko would not be outdone however, pulling down the zipper of his pants as she writhed in her seat. The dragon's member sprung to full attention once freed, giving her a throbbing target to focus her attention on. Her violet eyes sparkled with mischief as her tail slid under the concealing fabric, the dragon's ministrations slowing as he pondered her actions. He quickly got his answer as the lengthy appendage wrapped around his cock, but the surprise wouldn't end there. She wanted her triumph to be absolute.

The dragon froze in mixed panic and anticipation as the tip of her tail flicked across the head of his spire, coating itself in his arousal. He bit back a moan as its narrow end lined itself with his pulsing spire and paused a teasing instant before striking. Lightning arced up his spine as his slit spread around the smooth intruder, almost causing him to lose composure. The lithe gecko snickered as her mate desperately fought to save face, but did not relent. He covered his mouth as she gently sounded his heated passage, pushing him towards a public climax at unthinkable speeds. Fortunately for the whimpering dragon, their waiter arrived with the bill

before he lost himself entirely. The fox received a generous tip for putting up with their exhibitionist tendencies, and with the bill paid they raced back to his car.

The dragon had hardly pulled out of the parking lot before his mate jumped him, settling onto his ridged spire as he drove down the street. Low groans filled the vehicle as she carefully guided herself down his substantial length, relishing the sensation of stretching around him after warming up. Rather than bounce against his thighs and make a mess of his car, she rolled her hips and rippled around him. The little motions built their desires to fantastic heights, but she was thankfully mindful of the fact he needed some degree of focus. A wreck would not be a pleasant way to continue the evening, after all.

Tires screeched as the dragon turned into his driveway, no doubt alerting the neighbors with the borderline reckless maneuver. All of his attention was focused on his mate however, offering him little motivation to care about anything else. He didn't bother to withdraw from his mate's hungry depths, opting to carry her against his chest to the doorstep instead. The door burst open as he nearly kicked it in, and he immediately made a beeline for the sofa. The seat creaked under their combined mass, but voiced no more protests once they were settled in. With a bit of reluctance the gecko planted her shaky feet on the carpet and stood up, releasing his lust-basted member from her channel. Had she not been so eager for the main event, she could have rode him into the next sunrise.

The dragon's tongue lulled from his muzzle as he watched the gecko get on her knees, putting her at head level with his bobbing spire. Mutual lust swelled as the pair locked gazes, adding a layer of intensity to the minor gesture of nuzzling his cock. His hips bucked on instinct with the anticipated contact, pushing the head of his pliant member over her snout. She hummed with approval as she entered his musky warmth, giving him the signal to continue. His hands flew to the back of her head to aid her passage, and with a small amount of difficulty he stretched around her head. His pace slowed dramatically at the swell of her shoulders, forcing him to adjust his grip and prime his muscles. The embedded gecko pulled her arms in as much as she could, but it still took multiple attempts for him to overcome the reverse bottleneck.

He let out a roar of euphoric triumph as his member expanded to fantastic proportions, engulfing her shoulders and advancing down the rest of her slim body. Her silky scales slid wonderfully against the inside of his spire, waking nerves that would otherwise lay dormant. The gecko's bust provided little issue after he had been loosened up, but the sensation of them slipping into him was exquisite. Her midriff vanished soon after, and her hips followed with comparable speed. His pace only slowed when she began to curl in the heated confines of his sac, but the slick inner walls kept her from simply wedging in place. Her legs practically fell into his gaping slit under the power of gravity, leaving nothing but her lazy tail. The soft boundaries of his flesh squished in on her as he slurped up the rest of her, depositing her entirety in his swollen sac.

His chest rumbled in affection as he stroked the bulges she created, adding to the massage of his inner muscles. She wasn't sure how long her stay would be, but as her hand slipped between her thighs, she vowed to enjoy every moment of it.