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Orinxados stretched his arms up before dropping them behind his head. His tail swayed across the ground, dragging it. The sounds of stomachs growling were heard. Orin couldn't help but blush and chuckle. He glanced back at his company--A black and purple poison drake.

"How long until we get there?" the poisonous dragon groaned. Orinxados just rolled his eyes.

"We're almost there, Sini. I can see it from here," the orange drake replied. Just then, Sini bolted forward, past Orin. Orinxados just blinked and watched Sini run over to a huge, grassy mound with doors and windows. The orange dragon licked his lips, wagged his tail, and blushed. He just stared for a while before finally trotting after and catching up. Sini had already knocked on the door excitedly. Once Orin had reached the door, it creaked open, an excited, purple, fluffy face greeting them.

"You made it!" exclaimed the purple face, soon revealing to be a furry, purple and white dragon. He then continued, "I'm glad you guys could come. I really need your help...Eheh..." The dragon stepped aside to let the other two drakes in, both of them waltzing in.

"It was no problem, Xavier. It's a shame Silver couldn't come, though," Orin sighed. Sini nudged the orange drake. "Hey, be happy," cheered Sini, "at least I came." Orin nodded and blushed some. Sini glanced around. It sure was big for being just a mound

of dirt. But it was a pretty mound of dirt. There were some pictures of friends hanging up on the wall, and a nice dining set found near a window. A red shark was spotted in the kitchen, which wasn't very far from the dining room.

The red shark turned around, smiling brightly. "Why hello there!" he said. "Glad you could make it. We really need the help around here. But first, lunch!" the shark exclaimed, setting all sorts of food on the table. The three dragons and the shark then sat at the table. "Thanks Iron, hun," Xavier remarked to the shark. Iron just nodded happily and tied a napkin around his neck. The dragons followed in-suit.

The four guys dug in. Xavier stuck to his normal cravings and slurped down liquid chocolate and honey, some of the liquid messily draping over his soft fur. Iron devoured just about anything and everything, leaving no plate unturned. Orin copied Iron, just eating as sloppy as Xavier. Sini was picking out any kind of seafood, as it was his favorite. It seemed as if only Iron and Sini had manners, though, Xavier and Orin did try their best to clean themselves up.

Eventually, the food that was scattered across the table disappeared into all of the males' guts. Orin and Iron had bellies the size of beach balls, pressing up against the table, making it tilt. At least, it would have tilted over, if the two weren't sitting on opposite sides of the table. The table dug into the two paunches, making their fat spill over onto the table a bit. As for Sini and Xavier, their stomachs were at least an inch smaller than the other two bloated males. Xavier cuddled up to Iron, rubbing the shark's belly.

"Ohhh," cooed Iron, "that was a nice lunch..." The shark groaned happily before his belly lurched, a burp rolling out of him. Orin couldn't help but chuckle.

"Nice one," Orin encouraged. Next was Sini's turn. The poison drake rubbed his gut as it churned before releasing a bigger belch. Orin clapped.

"Alright, alright," Xavier crooned, "I think now is about the time to get some work done."

"I don't know. Eating and burping was an awful lot of work!" exclaimed Sini.

"Oh, trust me. You're going to love this work," replied Orin.

"So, what is this thing we have to do?" questioned Sini. The four males got up, Orin smiling innocently as he purposely shoves Xavier into the nearby window, getting him stuck. All that came from Xavier was a 'Mmrf!' With Xavier stuck in the window, his lower half showed. A massive butt to match that taut belly he gained today. His legs kicked around as his tail wagged, the sheath of his penis starting to bulge. Sini raised an eyebrow. Iron quickly grabbed Sini's hand and swept the black dragon outside. Orin was left to sit in awe of the horny, fluffy butt that was stuck in the window.

Orin blushed and drooled at the sight of that big, fluffy ass. He softly groped it a bit, making the stuck dragon wiggle a bit. The orange dragon had been meaning to 'help' Xavier more often, but the two were normally busy with stuff to talk and have fun like this. The last time he did this, it took about a week to get poor Xavier unstuck. He actually learned a lot about the fluff butt during that week. Orin glanced down with his blush, almost as if having a great flashback about the last time he did this. He blinked away the tears of amazing memories and looked back up at the fat ass that was taunting him almost.

Orin started stretching a bit. Normally he'd wait a while before doing this, but today was a special occasion. Orin finished stretching and started humming an odd tune, loud enough for even people outside the mound could hear. Iron and Sini smiled as they both grabbed Xavier's paws. Iron couldn't help but slightly shake his butt in rhythm. It was somewhat of a unique tune, but sounded oddly familiar. Sini and Iron soon tried to copy the tune. Orin cleared his throat and started gently pushing Xavier in rhythm. It had been a while since Orinxados sang. He rarely did it.

"Oh, it's been a while," began Orin, "since I've seen you smile~! But tonight's the night, where we all test our might! Let our hearts inside help some, push out this big, fat bum!" Sini chuckled as him and Iron pulled on beat, Orin pushing at the same time. Xavier could do nothing but slightly hum, 'urfing' from time to time. He actually just got more and more excited, the head of his dick poking out of his sheath, glistening with pre-cum. Orin himself was also getting a boner, his own sheath bulging now as he rammed the rump.

"Oh we'll heave, and ho," Orin sang on, "and only us will know, the love that we share, is too much for that belly to bare! Oh how we push, and we shove, all because of love~!" Orin ran back to the other side of the home, continuing to sing. "And in the end, it's all we need, to get you unstuck, for you and me! A final push, and shove, and out you go," Orin charged and rammed into Xavier's behind, plopping him right out, making him land atop Sini and Iron, "my love~!"

Orin panted and walked outside, seeing Xavier's big butt still. He blushed some and waltzed over, nudging the rump. Xavier growled happily and quickly pulled Orin down, Sini and Iron getting up. Orin yelped and blushed as he was pinned down underneath the fluff, both of their boners fully out and leaking pre-cum. Orin yelped again as Xavier got right to it, slamming his full-on erection into the poor, orange dragon. Orin howled in pleasure as Xavier kept at it, smacking his furry balls against the thick, plush rump of

the chubbier drake. Sini and Iron watched, both of them licking their lips.

Sini wouldn't just skip out on a good pounding to Orinxados. Taking the advantaged, Sini shoved his slowly growing boner into Orin's mouth, forcing the groans of pleasure to be muffled. The two dragons were really getting to work on Orin, small webs of pre being stretched from his behind and jaws. Orin tried his best to close his muzzle to suck Sini off. Sini kept slamming his dick into the back of Orin's throat. Iron shook his head at this. He pulled his shorts off and started stroking himself off before Xavier pulled Iron in close, doing the work for him. Iron was going to call for help, but Xavier seemed to have it handled with his tail.

"Hey! Sorry I'm late!" called a voice. It was a rat, an otter, and a corgi, all plump and fat, bigger than Orin and Iron, mainly in their hips. The otter continued, "Hey! Did you get started on having fun without me?" The otter frowned as Orin tried to say something, unable to from his bombardment of moans, and the fact that he had his mouthful of Sini. Sini looked up. "Oh! You must be Silver, right?" Sini assured. The otter nodded. "And this is Otto and Drew," Silver replied, motioning to the rat and corgi in order.

The rat, or Otto, sniffed the air as the two dominative dragons paused their thrusts for the company. "I smell spunk. Have you guys already started without us?" Otto asked, repeating Silver's earlier question. Drew chuckled, "I have an idea. Orin, Roll over." Orin did as he was told, despite the dicks clogging him. He blushed as his hard-on was fully unsheathed, leaking pre onto his belly. Silver took the next opportunity. He waddled over and straddled onto Orin, forcing Orin's penis in between those two giant ass cheeks. Silver then seductively waved Otto and Drew over with a 'know-it-all' smirk.

Silver waved his paw, as if telling everyone to continue. He loved being in charge. Though, nobody really understood, except Drew and Otto. The corgi waddled over and

layed down next to Orin. Otto got on top of the dog, shuffling his growing boner into Drew's rear. Otto leaned over and started sucking Silver off, Silver bouncing in place for Orin. The orange drake moaned, causing Sini to buck. Xavier got the hint and started slapping his balls against the chubby rear again. Xavier's tail also went back to work, stroking Iron's dingy.

It was like a well-oiled machine. Everyone was doing some sort of movement, except for Orin. He just couldn't take all the pleasure, falling limp from all of it. He whimpered pathetically as he was jabbed, slammed, and squished from the three men that had basically conquered him. It wasn't long before he fired off and orgasm, the first of them. Silver was next, filling Otto's cheeks to the brim, easily. Sini followed up, spewing his spunk deep within Orin, making his belly grow some. Orin groaned, wagging his tail, softly massaging Xavier's furry balls.

The furry dragon was next, roaring and grasping Orin's hips as he spewed hot, sticky webs inside the dragon. Orin just panted as Iron and Otto let out their cum at the same time. Drew's butt was filled as Xavier's back and tail was splattered and somewhat stained with seed. All of them panted happily and tiredly. It was odd, as they all had their orgasm around the same time. But they didn't complain. Actually, all they did was lie there before falling asleep. Xavier snuggled up with Iron against Orin, same with Sini. Silver laid on top of Orin, Otto and Drew snuggling up to Silver in general.

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Orin opened his eyes from his sleep. Or did he find himself in a dream? He remembered being cuddled up with a lot of men. Not in the middle of an endless prairie, the sun shining brightly. He blinked and looked around. A gentle wind swept across his long hair, making it flow like river, cascading down his back and across his shoulder. He glanced around. He felt lost. Slowly, the world around him started burning into pitch black darkness. Where did the fires start, and how?

He hugged himself and faced down. Alien noises rang through his head. "What's going on?" he cried. "Where am I?" He kept turning around, as if he found out where the noises came from, but only saw black. He slid his paws to his head, wincing. "I know what you're doing, brother! Leave me alone!" Orin yelled into the darkness. Then, a light shone in the darkness. He heard voices. Voices of his friends. He ran towards the light, hugging himself.

Orin woke up.