

In a forest, sneaked a large red body through the bushes, careful not to wake the attention of the surrounding wildlife, especially not the attention of the ones in front of the being, a herd of deer. Narrowing the eyes the gaze traveled towards the closest one. A female. Grown up, no visible offspring, and wounded at one of the legs. An ideal prey. A smirk crossed the face of the hunter while getting ready to storm forward and finish off the task. In his mind everything was planned out. The hunter would jump forward without warning, using the confusion to get as close as possible to the deer and in case of the confusion doesn't last long, which the hunter thought would be likely the case, chase for a moment before catching and breaking the neck in a swift motion to bring a quick, painless and clean death upon the prey.

Almost a scoff escaped from the hunter as his thoughts ran to younger generations... hunting for sport and causing needless pain. When did the respect towards nature leave the common mind?

Back on the task, the deer got closer to the hunter's position, the muscles tensed as it meant the task just got easier. Easing the breathing, the hunter prepared to jump forward to gain a first advantage over the prey. Then he heard a roar and a black and yellow body stormed out of the bushes from his left, followed by a few other different colored bodies. The deers panicked and began to flee and the hunter cursed while rushing out of the bushes himself and rushes rushed forward, following the deer while the rest of the herd reacted by the hunter's presence by changing course. As the female was hurt, it wasn't as fast as the others and the hunter used this as his chance, jumping on the deer and ending its life quickly.

Once he was sure the deed was done, he looked at the others and saw they failed to get even close to any of the deers. Already sure the herd would escape with no further losses he raised up and roared, "Nala! Edgard! Minceworth! Come here!"

The three younger hunters stopped and turned around, looking at the more experienced one and the black female countered, "But uncle..."

"No buts!" he shouted. "I won't let you continue this hunt if this is the best you offer! You are dragons! And this performance is just sorry!"

Looking down, the three dragons went to the red experienced one and he asked, "What were you thinking by warning the deers with your roars and storming from a direction and distance that gives the biggest advantage to your prey? Also the way you couldn't have gotten close! What did I tell you about hunting?"

"But uncle Fugeo! The way you teach us hunting is boring! How are we supposed to enjoy it if we cowardly sneak on for a quick kill if we can make it a sporting event?" questioned the black one, Nala, and her two friends agreed.

"Hunting is never for fun! It is the skill to get your meat! It is for survival! You hatchlings have no idea about it due your good times and never leaving the safety of your home," Fugeo sighed. "Sometimes I really wonder what is wrong with you! In your age I was better in hunting than you three and understood the importance."

"But aunt Diamond doesn't know about hunting as well and still got through," countered Nala.

"And unlike you, we got something," giggled a voice and a second red dragon came in with a light purple one. "Hello Nala!"

"Hello Mendeleine! And what do you mean you got something? I don't see anything with you!" countered Nala. Upon this statement the light purple one shifted his body and reveals a few boars on his back.

"No way!" gasped Nala's friend. "You got boars while we were struggling of getting even a deer? What the heck!?"

"Dad's teachings were quite helpful. You should try them sometime," told the light purple dragon and Fugeo told. "Take an example on Saph and Mendeleine! They managed to get boars. Especially Mendeleine, who is much more energetic than you three."

"Dad!" moaned Mendeleine "I am a fire dragon, not a thunder dragon! I am not energetic, I am under fire!"

"As it would make much a difference," Saph joked.

Giving a dirty look at her brother, Mendeleine growled, "Sport spoil..."

"Anyway!" interrupted Fugeo before this ended up in a brawl. "I will talk to your parents and make sure you learn proper hunting! Nobody is above everything! Too many dragons made this mistake and I would be damned as Guardian if I let anybody starting a catastrophe because of that without trying to prevent. Now, home with you three."

"Yes Guardian/Uncle Fugeo," the three hatchlings told and left.

While Fugeo shouldered the deer he got, he stated, "Because of these three I nearly lost the deer."

"The best thing for dinner?" asked Mendeleine. "That sucks."

"Given the boars and the rabbits we still have, we would still have a good meal, together with what mom prepares," replied Saph. "The deer would have been optional anyway."

"But the deer is always the best part when daddy hunts them! He always gets the best one!"

Fugeo laughed as he listened to the banters of his two children and smiled. The twins turned out to be fine dragons, even though they barely hit the teenage years, though he also wondered why Nala and her friends tried to get deers. While he told them only to go after rabbits when they hunt, he taught them enough to go after deer and should also be fit enough to do so. It was just the lack of experience. And why only his two kids went after boars? Well... since the two twins were his children, he spent time for extra lessons and they know how to act to prevent injuries while going after this wild animal.

They are on their way back home as Fugeo began thinking... most hatchlings he had seen since the hatching of his children were only single children. That he had two was only thanks to the fact, that they are twins. And due the wars, the number of dragons had decreased drastically. While it was nowhere threatening for the species, he felt that dragon couples should be encouraged to have more offspring. But he saved that matter for the next meeting between the Guardians. And for the Ancestor's sake, he hoped that Cyril would agree with him for once. All the stress with fighting the old Ice Guardian to prove he had good reasons and didn't plan to hurt anybody. Seriously! How distrusting and grudge holding can one ice dragon can be after a decade? Everybody else just shrugs at Fugeo's and Cynder's past with the words, "So long and they have good families... no chance that they were trying anything."

Sighing loudly, Fugeo pressed these thoughts back. He already showed signs of this stress before and didn't need more of it.

So he stopped of himself being bothered and kept on with his given task of bringing the meat that the three of them had gathered back home.

And at their home, Fugeo's mate, Daimond was waiting. She smiled and comes came towards her family, "I see you got a good catch here!"

"Thanks," told Fugeo. "But it was nearly ruined thanks to Nala and some of her friends... I really should train them again in hunting... and get into their heads it isn't a sport with the goal of making the prey suffer as much as possible."

Daimond shook her head, "I really ask myself what is going on in the heads of today's people. Did they forget the past that fast?"

"Looks like that," told the fire dragon with a sigh. "Let's go to and eat... I want to talk about something afterwards."

"And what do you want to talk?" wondered Daimond and Fugeo just grinned while going into the house. Daimond had a guess what is was and blushed slightly while returning into their home as well and together they worked to turn their take into meals. A few hours later the meals were on the table, smelling delicious in the air and the four sit on the table, thanking the Ancestors for helping them getting the food before they began to eat. They had small talk about the day during their meal and a few topics they heard in the town or forest

from other dragons and the animals which didn't have to fear to be eaten by the dragons.

They kept eating until everything was inside their bellies and they began to clean everything up and once this was done, they started to play some games until it got dark and the twins went to bed as they were very tired.

Once they were in bed and their parents told them good night, Daimond and Fugeo were in the living room and Daimond wondered, "So... what do you like to talk about?"

Fugeo went closer to his mate and nuzzled her while nibbling the neck, "I was thinking... so many dragon pairs have only one child but so many lives were lost in the Dark Wars... I think more dragons should hatch. If only to recover what was lost to some degree," he explained to her. "And I thought... perhaps we could make a good example."

She chuckled and wondered, "You want some more children?"

"As many as you agree on," replied the fire dragon. The crystal dragoness giggled on his reply and kissed his lips.

She then stated, "You know... perhaps we really should have some more children. Especially since it means doing something we haven't done for quite a while..."

"Did you miss me that much?" he wondered.

"At least this little part of yours did I missed in the way of how it is supposed to be used," she mused and kissed her mate. He replied the kiss and their tongues began to dance around each other, feeling the inside of the other and brushing on the fangs of the partner. They continued the kiss for a while, as Fugeo leaned closer to Daimond and she shifted her body and rolled until the fire dragon was on top of her, without breaking the kiss. Daimond's tail swung happily and her paws held on her love, keeping him close, not intending to let him go during their deep kiss... after all... she wanted to make love with him, for the sake of their love... and perhaps for a third child...

Once they were in their room, Fugeo and Daimond went on their back feet, their front paws on the partners shoulders and they shared a deep kiss while holding each other close. Their tongues starting to lick and entering their snouts, exploring the teeth of each other and they kept on sharing their feelings before Daimond broke the kiss and went down, beginning to lick and slightly suck on his sheath. The fire dragon moaned and felt his mate's wing bases, knowing that she liked it and to thank him for this, she felt his balls while keeping on the dick. Fugeo moaned more and felt her as far his paws could reach and then Daimond rolled on her back and Fugeo went down on her body to lick her slit as she kept on working on his dragonhood. The two moaned at the each other actions and Fugeo's tongue invaded her, licking her insides while his hands felt her butt. Her legs twitched in her moans as she kept sucking on him, and their tails swing

around during their enjoyment and Fugeo sniffed her deeply while digging his tongue deeper into her.

Continuing, they kept on and went further with each moment before Daimond was able to taste his seed while Fugeo drank her fluids, enjoying each other's taste.

Then Fugeo went off from her and Daimond got on her stomach, raising her butt and lifting the tail, whispering to her mate, "Claim me once more Fugeo... let me carry an egg from you. Let the roar of breeding fill the skies."

"May our roar announce a successful breeding," grinned the fire dragon while going on top of her, his proud rubbing on her. "And tell the world that a new dragon egg is on the way."

And Fugeo pushed himself against her, causing her to moan as his cock pushed into her. The moans came also from the male, holding on her hips as his proud moved down in her, his desire to be united with his beloved mate fulfilling and he started pushing more and more, causing both of them to moan more and Daimond groaned, her tongue hanging out as she gets got pounded by her mate, her wings spreading and flapping slightly as he continued with his action.

His wings also spread as he mated with her, speeding up as he continued, going harder into and Daimond who groaned loudly in her pleasure. His claws dug into her scales as also Daimond's claws went into the ground, her groans beginning to form roars. Fugeo was also roaring as he pounded her more, biting on her neck and Daimond got louder as she enjoyed the feeling of being bitten by her mate. Her desire to be successful being breed grew and her legs weakened while spreading, making the access into her even more easier.

Fugeo noticed it and sped up, his proud going harder into her and grunts grunting while keeping his bite on her.

The two kept on with their love making and as he felt that they were getting closer, he let go of her neck and climbed completely on her, using all his weight to pound into her. Daimond roared loudly by this action, climaxing and wetting all of his proud, followed by the fire dragon to slam into her with all his strength and weight, his seed shooting into her womb, seeking for eggs to fertilize, to made the dragoness under him mother once more.

Their roars shook their home, being heard by their neighbors. One might wonder if any of the children in reach would wake up by these roars.

But the children didn't wake... but the grownups noticed the roars and their meaning.

The couple was panting and lying on the side, kissing each other and holding each other close, "I love you, Daimond," told Fugeo.

"I love you too..." Daimond panted and they smiled to each other and snuggled. They kept on resting as they began to hear loud grunts and moans... obviously their performance impressed the neighbors so much that they wanted to outdo the couple.

Daimond giggled and told, "Do you think you have enough left to show them how a proper fire dragon shows his love to his mate, while proving the world he is the best?"

"I am sure I have," smirked Fugeo and they kissed each other before preparing for a full night mating.