Hybrid's Adventure

"Hybrid stood outside of the cave on top of the Mountain, overlooking Ponyvile. It took her the better part of the afternoon to climb here, especially with her the necessary gear she would need to collect her rare ingredient up here. When Hybrid needed the rarest ingredient from a dragon, anyone else would think she would ask her father Spike, but Hybrid wouldn't settle for something so easy to procure, she only had one thing in mind; she wanted the purest form of such an ingredient, and that meant it had to come from a true, big and mighty wild Dragon. And there was only one such Dragon close to Ponyvile... She didn't even try to be stealthy when entering the Dragon's cave, marching right into the large open area filled with gold and demanding to see the owner of this cave. The beast she was searching for awoke from the shadows, furious that one had entered his cave while he was slumbering. He roared at her, insulting her small figure and becoming enraged for her mocking of dragonkind for not being a true dragon, but a sickening hybrid. His words unfazed her, in fact, she was more surprised to hear he could talk, and thus, could be reasoned with. She proclaimed she was seeking something that only a dragon such as himself could have and demanded he gave her all that he could give of it.

The giant red dragon responded with interest, saying that she was indeed as bold as a true dragon for being so brave, but if she wished to make it out of here alive, he would need something in return he greatly desired. He said that such a task would be impossible; for he believed that she wanted his gold, but desired nothing more in life than to hoard it all himself, thus, she could give nothing he wanted! His laughs echoed throughout the cave as he moved closer to her so that he could roast her little form to a crisp. But behind a smile, Hybird asked "Not even pleasure?" The dragon stopped in his tracks and closed his mouth, extinguishing the gathering flames as he gawked at her words. He shivered at the thought, for it had been such a long time since he felt such feelings, and now a small dragon hybrid of all beings was offering something

he...greatly desired that wasn't gold? Curses! Muttering to himself at how degrading this was, he refused to look at her as he begrudgingly accepted her offer before sitting on his haunches to allow her access to his slit, a part of his surely to be enormous cock already peeking. With twinkling eyes, she took a seat on top of his slit. She licked and caressed his cockhead all over to coax its entirety out, all the while as he shook at the sensations of ecstasy that he had not experienced in so long.



When he had reached full mast, Hybrid found herself needing to stand in order to get a good enough hold of his meat as he rubbed her whole body against to pleasure him with. The dragon never once holding still as spiked feelings throbbed from his cock continuously, somewhat unable to believe that this hybrid was doing as good as a job as she was doing that could make him so unable to think coherently. He was so lost in the feelings that he didn't feel Hybrid leaving his cock in the cold, throbbing alone in the cave's cold air as she rummaged through her bag for her gear, pulling out what seemed to be a giant hoop with thin skin attached to it. She brought it to the dragon, asking for him to put this around his cock. He denied immediately, demanding to know what it was she

wanted to put on his most sensitive of parts. She simply said that if he refused, she would leave him right there with his cock out, unsatisfied. He looked over the skinned hoop with closer scrutiny, seeing that it appeared to be a protection layer of sorts, he wondered why such a thing existed, but decided it was harmless before putting it on, listening to Hybrid's instructions on proper placement. With it on, Hybrid resumed her movements with more vigour, her hands jacking him off as she licked and move her entire torso up and down his length, returning the feelings he desired once more. As his lust for release grew closer, Hybrid mentioned that she actually was never after his gold in the first place, but desired something much more rare from a true dragon.

The dragon asked as he shuttered near orgasm, what could she possibly want apart from his gold? Her response was simply to point to the tip of his cock, the little part of the condom that jutted out above his cockhead. And then he realised with wide eyes exactly what she was seeking from him...But he was much too close to tell her that she was gonna need a bigger condom...



His cock throbbed as his entire body convulsed, the force of his cumshot ballooning the condom's tip above his head as he filled it with incredible force. Hybrid looked on with astonishment as her efforts had finally paid off in a glorious way; the display of a magnificently virile true dragon was candy to her eyes. With the heavy condom filled to the brim and resting on him. Hybrid exclaimed how thick and pure it looked with shining eyes, making the dragon blush unwittingly as his cock jerked at her praises, adding just a few more spurts to his already impressive output. The final product of his production was essentially a plastic sack filled with seed, with his cock in the middle, with only his tip visible against the top of the bag filled with an ocean of jizz, His thick base the only thing holding all of his seed inside.

The red dragon felt he could definitely go for another round, but wouldn't dare to ask, for his honour as a true dragon compelled him to let Hybrid leave, now that she had already fulfilled a great desire of his, he removed and tied up the seed-filled condom for her to take from his still hard shaft. He expressed genuine gratitude to her, and wished her a good day as he hurried back deeper into the cave with his erection bobbing between his legs. But before he could escape, Hybrid called out to him that she wasn't finished. He walked back to her, asking what else she could possibly want, for she had already gained what she desired from him in a great amount. To his surprise, he was shocked to hear that because he gave her so much more than she could have dreamed of, she wanted to really make sure that he was truly satisfied. With embarrassment blessing his features, he mumbled that he would not mind if she wanted to continue. With her approval, he resumed his previous stance and let her work him once more.



Without the condom, the sensations rocking his cock were stronger than the first session, and already as hard as he was, simply could not last as long as he wished. As the dragon approached his second orgasm, he realised that he would cum all over his beloved treasure, and asked Hybrid to stop so that he wouldn't defile his beautiful gold. But Hybrid shouted to him, that to her, his gold was not a worthy treasure at all, but that he should cover it with what she truly considers, his true treasure. Her words tugged at his heartstrings as he rapidly throbbed, signalling the point of no return, his desire to change his stance dissipated as her words rung through his head, instead choosing to focus on that massive burst of intense pleasure he was about to feel the second time that day.

With a mighty roar, he let loose with a white torrent just as mighty rising high above the both of them. With no condom the second time, it reached higher than he was tall, and splattered as expected, all over his glimmering golden treasure hoard. But he didn't care, because he now knew that it was him that was considered valuable to this little hybrid girl, and he was happy to let her know how much he appreciated it, by showing her just how powerful a true dragon's orgasm can be.



As soon as he spurted his last jets, his cock became flaccid and slumped over, as both it and he were now totally satisfied beyond belief. As he laid there, really exhausted, Hybrid stared with wide eyes at the beautiful sight that befell her, as radiant and pure dragon seed coated the treasure that once stood there. With a heartfelt peck on his snout, Hybrid thanked him with this small, but appreciative gesture. The dragon blushed once again as he whispered to her, that he would not mind her coming back sometime to take more of his 'treasure' if she so wished.

As the dragon sprawled out on his belly exhausted, Hybrid looked at her prize. She beamed to herself at how much she had gotten from him, before her pupils dilated, realising that now she had to find a way to get that down the mountain herself...And it was going to be a lot harder than carrying the empty condom around...

However, she was surprised to see the condom be lifted into the air by a giant clawed hand, as she looked behind her to see that the still a little tried red

dragon was readying his impressive wings as he walked out of his cave. Beckoning
her to follow, she gleefully followed as she hopped aboard his strong frame, ready
to give him directions to her farmland home "

This is a reward for Changeling's Royal Assistant aka my official proofreader. The story was provide by him.