

Zera sighed outside of her landlord's door, glancing up and down the apartment building hallway. The last thing she wanted was an audience. [i]But, if he starts yelling,[/i] she thought, [i]it's not like I'd have much of a choice.[/i] Zera took a deep breath, steadying herself, and then the dragoness raised a brown-scaled front paw to knock on the door.

There was stomping from inside, followed by two locks opening and the door flying wide open. The red dragon inside took one look and glared, shaking his head. "I can tell by the look on your face," Minoth said, voice coarse, "that you don't have your rent money yet."

Zera sighed again. [i]At least I didn't have to say it myself...[/i] That didn't make it any easier to tell a fellow dragon that she didn't have the money to pay him. What made it even harder was to say it to one who had been much more successful at integrating into city life than her, just as the other dragonesses she'd seen around the building had done. After weeks of trying, it really seemed like almost all of the jobs in cities were exclusively meant for anthros, not ferals like herself.

Minoth tapped the claws of his front paw on the floor. "When will you have it?"

"I..." Zera swallowed her hesitation. "I'm really not sure."

"What a conundrum!" A blue and black face appeared in the space above Minoth's, peeking around the corner of the door with large, black eyes. "Oh my, hello there, miss...?"

Zera blinked and looked back to Minoth, who she was sure would be upset at the interruption. Instead, it looked like he was smirking. Zera met the newcomer's big eyes again and said, "My name is Zera."

"Zera? Wonderful! I'm Freddy, and it's a pleasure to make your lovely acquaintance." Freddy stepped more into view, the glossy blue and black dart frog wearing a pair of brown slacks and a white office shirt.

"Uh, you too," Zera said, though it was hard to mean it when she wanted to get through the whole "getting kicked out of her apartment" ordeal as quickly and painlessly as possible. She opened her mouth to ask for a moment of privacy with Minoth, but didn't get a chance to speak.

Freddy leaned forward, nearly pushing his nose against Zera's. "Would you like a full-time job with Freddy the Frog Funtertainment?"

The brown dragoness pulled her head back a couple inches and blinked again, her tail twitching behind her. "Is... Is that a thing?"

Freddy leaned back and laughed hard, as if he hadn't heard anything funnier all day long. "Is that a thing?! Wow! Minnie, you tell her, is Freddy the Frog Funtertainment a 'thing' or not?"

Minoth snorted, his smirk having transitioned into a small, lingering smile. He leaned against the doorframe and said. "It's definitely a thing."

"And," Freddy continued, his three-fingered hand waving in the air toward Zera, "do you think this kind dragoness here would be a good candidate for Funtertainment employment?"

Minoth paused long enough to look Zera in the eyes for a good moment, then his gaze flicked back at her twitching tail behind her. "Mmm. I think we could come to an arrangement..."

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"I admit I was surprised by how quickly you agreed to all this," Freddy said, leading Zera down the sidewalk toward his parked white van. Midday city traffic bustled on by, and a bat walking her dogs passed them.

Zera smiled and gave a little shrug, a gesture she'd picked up recently in the city. "I guess I'm not a prude?" she said, watching Freddy unlock the back of the van. "I'd rather have you record me having sex than have to return to my clan a failure." The dog-walker blinked and looked back over her shoulder at them before her dogs pulled her further down the sidewalk.

"Ah, yes, it's so hard to disappoint one's family," Freddy said, opening the van's rear door and gesturing invitingly toward it.

[i]It sounds like he's speaking from experience there,[/i] Zera decided to herself as she stepped up into the empty van, sitting down at the same time Freddy closed the door. Zera waited until Freddy hopped into the front seat before continuing. "In case I didn't say it upstairs, I want you to know I really appreciate the opportunity." She meant it wholeheartedly, considering doing just one video was enough to convince Minoth to wipe out her debt and let her stay another month.

"You did, but it still means just as much to hear it again," Freddy said, smiling back at her over his shoulder. Then he put the van into gear and pulled onto the city street. "Oh, here!" He reached into his glove compartment, then set down a metal tin of mints on the floor of the van in front of Zera. "Chew up two of those? It'll help with the shoot."

"Fresh breath is that important?" Zera asked, picking up the small box and popping the lid open. Inside were around ten small, chalky disks that she recognized from advertisements. [i]I guess fresh breath would be pretty good for professional fucking. I wouldn't want to be mounted by someone who just ate a whole clove of garlic.[/i]

Freddy guffawed, slapping the steering wheel in amusement. "No, no, those are aphrodisiacs! You'll have a lot more fun, and the audience will be able to tell."

"Oh!" Zera chuckled quietly, shaking her head at her silly thoughts about breath freshness. "These work on dragons?"

Freddy bobbed his head. "Universal aphrodisiacs. A little on the pricey side, but it's a business expense write off, you know?"

Zera didn't know, but she gave a non-committal noise that she knew from experience got her through many awkward, new-to-city-life moments of ignorance like this one. It worked this time, too, and she filled the silence with the sound of a few crunchy bites. She made a face at the unpleasant, distinctly non-minty taste, and swallowed.

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They might not have tasted great, but the little chewables were definitely working. By the time Zera followed Freddy to the filming set at his warehouse, she could feel unmistakable warmth growing in her loins. It felt like she was swaying her hips a little more than necessary with every step, her spaded tail tip twitching. The faint smell of eager male dragons on the air certainly didn't help her to ignore her urges.

They went through a door into a decent sized room, where a video camera on a tripod and a set of production lights were waiting. The equipment was all pointed at an off-white backdrop that looked sort of like the interior walls of an apartment. Freddy gestured at the contraption bolted to the dark grey concrete floor, between the backdrop and the camera. "Okay, now just lie down on that and we'll almost be ready to film!"

Zera stepped up to it and tilted her head, taking a moment to realize she was looking at some kind of mounting couch. It was mostly made up of silvery metal poles, with black padded sections for her paws, belly, and neck to rest on. She started to climb onto it, settling her midsection on the longest, widest section, then lifting each of her paws up to rest on a cushion. "Like this?"

"Yup, pretty close!" Freddy stepped over to her and carefully adjusted one of her back paws, getting it better centered. "Now, please, just between you and me: when you agreed to do a bondage film, did you know what that term meant?"

Zera sighed and looked over her shoulder at Freddy, half-smiling. "I really didn't. I should have asked, hmm?"

Freddy shook his head and smiled widely. "Hey, don't fret, you're just new to all this, you know? It's like someone once said, 'Ignorance is curable, stupid is forever.' And Zera, you don't strike me as stupid."

Zera chuckled and turned her head forward again to rest on the cushion clearly positioned for her to do just that. [i]Mmm, this is pretty comfy...[/i] she thought, closing her eyes and taking a deep breath. The position was already helping her get more into the mood, her tail lifting. "Thanks, Freddy. I'm very lucky you were visiting Minoth today."

"You and me both!" Freddy said, patting Zera's back paw before moving over to the other to fiddle with it. "So, bondage can mean a lot of things to a lot of people, but the most important thing for today is that it often means physical restraint."

Zera curled the claws on her back paws and closed her eyes, trying to ignore the throbbing heat beneath her tail. "Physical restraint?" she asked slowly. It would be so easy to focus on her arousal and dream about Freddy being a big, charming dragon who was ready to take her, standing right behind her and rearing up to... to... Zera moaned quietly, fantasies dancing behind her closed eyelids, of a black dragon climbing atop her, or a blue from her hometown finding her presenting. The imagery was more vivid than usual, yet so transient they melted away before her imagination could form scenarios or see movement.

"-is why I'm strapping you down," Freddy said, sounding very reasonable. By the time Zera had realized she wasn't listening, he'd already finished getting her fourth paw comfortably settled and was moving to her midsection.

Zera giggled softly and leaned a little side to side, her vent squeezing down in anticipation of no longer being so very empty. "I'm sure you know what you're doing," she decided. [i]But seriously, when is the sex going to start? Mmph...[/i]

"Of course!" Freddy said, patting Zera on the back before he pulled something over her middle, something that helped keep her nice and comfortably settled on the bondage frame's main cushion. "The most important thing to me is that everything's right as rain. After all, this should be fun for you, too."

"Mmm, that's good," Zera said, her hips shifting side to side. She didn't notice the strap that made it a bit harder to move than before, still able to give enough of an enticing sway of her rump that she enjoyed the motion. "I'm ready for some fun..."

"I won't keep you waiting too long, then," Freddy said, getting up on a step stool. "If you wouldn't mind furling your wings up for me?"

"Mmm," was Zera's only reply, her wings furling up taut on her back. She felt Freddy fiddle with them and shivered, her sensitive wing leathers extra-tingly thanks to how aroused she was getting. She giggled and blushed faintly as she pictured the growing wetness she could feel beneath her tail, not even noticing that she gently nuzzled into Freddy's touch when he adjusted something on her neck.

"Are you flexible enough to touch the back of your head with the tip of your tail?" Freddy asked, quite conversationally.

"Yes, of course," Zera said, arching her tail to angle it up and back. [i]What a silly question...[/i] Her body naturally tried to twist to make it a little easier, though her limbs were settled so comfortably on those cushions that they refused to budge. Or, at least, that's what she told herself through the mental fog clouding her thoughts, hardly noticing as Freddy wrapped a strap behind the spade of her tail and connected it to the collar he'd put on her neck.

"Good job!" Freddy said, patting Zera on the snout. "Now, open wide."

"Open... wide?" Zera's eyes opened and she had to blink a few times to get them to focus on Freddy. He was expertly strapping a muzzle harness around her head, something just behind her front teeth keeping her snout open. Her tongue curled around the inside of the rubber-coated metal ring that was attached to the muzzle. Zera shivered and mentally shook off some of the cobwebs at the same time she felt Freddy finish buckling the harness behind her skull. The increasing smell of male dragons on the air was making it a bit hard to concentrate, though.

"Lovely!" Freddy said, petting the top of Zera's head and smiling at her.

"Ahh? Reh-ee?" Trying to say Freddy's name was almost useless. [i]What is this thing?[/i] she thought, a front paw reaching up to her face. Or, at least, it tried to reach, and when she glanced down to see why it hadn't budged, she discovered that her paws weren't just comfortable, they were strapped down by thick, leather straps. [i]What? This isn't normal...[/i] Her heart started to beat faster, and Zera wanted to shake her head, to clear her thoughts more, but all she did was yank her upper neck against another strap. "Wha ah ees or?"

Freddy cheerily said, "For the bondage porn we're going to shoot!" right before he stuffed two of his slick, bulbous fingers as far into Zera's wet cunny as he could reach.

"[i]Ahh!/[i]" Zera's body arched against nearly all the bindings holding her down, making leather creak as her hips tried to twist and her claws dug at the cushions. She was growing increasingly aware that she'd let herself get bound in a strange place by someone she hardly knew. Someone with very long fingers. On the other paw, she was pretty sure he was doing his best to help her out, and his fingers did feel [i]very/[i] nice after being so empty. It occurred to Zera that they'd feel even better if they did more than just sit inside of her, so she moaned, her hips trying to thrust back against Freddy's hand, tail swaying as it tugged on her new collar.

Freddy chuckled at the feeling of Zera's walls clamping down tight. "And it looks like you're good and ready." His fingers fished around slowly inside of Zera, and the dragoness let out another, quieter moan through her open mouth. "Though, we won't be needing much of [i]this/[i] today, so..." He slipped his fingers out and wiped them off on Zera's rump.

[i]Where's he going?/[i] Zera wiggled her hips and whined, trying to look back over her shoulder. "Reh-ee?" She could just barely see Freddy walk around behind the video camera, where he looked through the viewfinder at the squirming brown dragoness before him.

"Perfect." Freddy cupped a hand to his mouth and shouted, "She's ready, boys! Three, two, one, action!"

"Wha? Whas oin..." Zera's awkward speech trailed off as she heard laughter coming from somewhere else in the room.

"I've got a surprise for you, Etch!" A yellow dragon dragon popped out from behind the backdrop, walking into the camera's view. He grinned at Zera, his bright green eyes meeting her own purple orbs. "Happy hatchday!"

She only kept his gaze for a second, before turning her attention to the big black cock hanging underneath him. Zera shivered and flexed her claws, then blinked as another swung into view. It was pink, and even larger.

"Holy shit, [i]that's/[i] my hatchday gift?" the other dragon asked. Etch was a pearly white, his scales glistening with subtle iridescence in the stage lights.

"Pfft, no, we're sharing her," the yellow said, chuckling. "Your hatchday gift is you get first dibs under her tail. No sloppy seconds for the hatchday boy."

Etch snorted and gave the yellow a shove with his shoulder. "Wow, Sulfrit, you're the most generous soul I've ever met."

Sulfrit bowed. "Thank you, thank you."

Zera sat through all this without making a single noise, staring between their hind legs. [i]They smell so good.../[i] The tip of her tongue dangled out through the ring gag, a drop of her saliva hanging from the

tip. Etch's cock bobbed up and down once as he looked at her, and Zera's sex quivered, ass wiggling side to side. She couldn't help but let out an embarrassing little whine for attention.

"Wow, she's [i]really[/i] in heat, huh?" Etch said.

Sulfrit walked forward to bump his nose against Zera's cheek, chuckling when she leaned into the touch and sniffed at him. "She's got it bad."

Zera's eyes widened. [i]In heat![/i] The aphrodisiac hadn't just made her horny, it had put her into some kind of false heat. That explained how foggy her mind had been, how extra-agreeable she'd been, and how she'd hardly noticed getting restrained. She was pretty sure it wasn't a real heat, since a dragoness in season who was [i>this[/i] horny would be pumping out a lot of pheromones, and the dragons teasing her seemed like they had a lot more self-control than she did at the moment.

The false heat wasn't so bad, though, because there was one very good cure for it, and she was gleefully certain she was about to get that cure very, very soon.

Etch started to circle around between Zera and the camera, and the dragoness groaned quietly at him, lifting her tail higher. A smoothly scaled paw landed on her flank, and Zera's back legs wiggled in their bindings as they failed to spread wider. The tip of her tail spade bumped the back of Zera's head, then thumped it harder as she tensed at the faintest wisp of air puffing across her dripping wet vent.

"She definitely smells ready back here," Etch said, snuffing and exhaling harder against Zera. She twitched again, the mental image of a white dragon's snout stuffed directly against her cunny making her hips arch back almost far enough to touch him.

Her attention was split a second later, though, when Sulfrit reared up and put his front paws on part of the bondage frame, letting him walk further forward. He nuzzled at the middle of her tail and rocked his hips, letting the tip of his cock bump against Zera's nose. "What do you think?" he asked her, "Are you [i]ready[/i] for us?"

Zera's nostrils flared as she sniffed at Sulfrit's tip, snout bumping at the tapered tip. Her eyes trailed along its length, to where it emerged from his swollen slit, the slight bulge of his internal balls visible. [i>Hurry up and empty those inside of me![/i] She let her actions speak louder than gagged words could, her tongue curling out to flick across the underside of Sulfrit's knobbed cock. It tasted even better than it smelled, and she moaned out to him.

"Sounds like a yes to me," Etch said.

"Feels like one, too." Sulfrit backed up, enough that Zera was worried for a moment that he was going to deny her the scrumptious morsel dangling before her. The thought fluttered away as Sulfrit's black cock slid into her snout, gliding along her tongue and palate.

Zera shuddered as musky flesh and sweet, salty pre filled her heat-fueled senses. [i]It tastes even better than it smells![/i] Zera thought, sharing her appreciation with a hearty, "Mmm!" She swirled her tongue around Sulfrit's cock, pushing her head forward, the bindings giving her just enough room to nudge her snout against his slit. Sulfrit snorted and rolled his hips back, then forward again, his thick

shaft almost filling her whole snout even with the ring gag in place. Zera's mouth literally watered as she started to bob her head.

A quick glance out of the corner of her eye showed her that Freddy was right where she'd last seen him, behind his camera, a green light on it steadily glowing. He might have noticed she was looking, because he lifted his hand and gave a quick thumbs up, grinning widely. Everything was apparently right as rain in his book. [i]But, not for me! I need-[/i]

"Ahh!" Zera's whole body froze, aside from her hips angling back as far as they could reach. It turned out that Etch had a wider, flatter tongue than most dragons, and he'd been so kind as to slather it directly across her entire swollen vent in a single motion. Zera trembled and squeezed the cushions hard, pushing against them to thrust back toward Etch's tongue when it came in for another pass.

"Don't forget about me, now," Sulfrit said, nipping the side of Zera's tail. He shifted gears, starting up an eager rhythm of humping her face.

Zera replied with a warm, "Ahhmmm," and got back to work with her tongue, curling it around Sulfrit's cock to squeeze, then loosening it to slither along the hot, thrusting flesh. She wanted to properly wrap her lips around it, to suckle on it like a popsicle, to bob her head back and forth like a total, wanton slut; she had to make do with the few inches of movement she had, her snout arching forward and back just as fast as Sulfrit's hips.

Etch didn't slack off, either, two of his claws spreading Zera's sex so he could lap at her inner folds once, twice, three times, his tongue wet and almost as hot as Sulfrit's shaft. Zera's inner walls clenched and relaxed with a will of their own, clearly jealous of the attention her mouth was getting. She muffledly mewled and rocked her hips in time to her head's movements, urging Etch to either go faster, deeper, or find her clit, the little nub throbbing needily. Etch did none of the above, pausing at least a second between each of his long, shallow licks, driving Zera's lust higher and higher.

"Nnh, yeah, that's good," Sulfrit rumbled, gripping the bondage frame tighter as his facefucking sped up. More and more of his pre spurted out onto the back of Zera's tongue and into the rest of her mouth, and she greedily scooped it up with her tongue, far too horny to be embarrassed about how much she was loving the taste.

Even so, it wasn't enough to distract Zera from what she wanted most, the base of her tail straining to arch even higher somehow, her haunches constantly rolling back at the air. [i]Stop teasing me and mount me, you bastard![/i] Zera whimpered to Etch, panting hard, her claws starting to dig furrows into the cushions beneath them. At first it seemed like her begging worked, his tongue giving a quick flick at her clit, fleeting and light yet still enough to make her quake. It wasn't meant to last, though, and Zera let out a long, keening whine when Etch pulled his snout away altogether.

"I have an idea," Etch said, licking his lips. "And it [i]is[/i] my hatchday."

Sulfrit grunted, pounding away at Zera's face and nipping at her tail again for good measure. "Heh, y-yeah?"

[i]No ideas![/i] Zera pleaded, moaning and wriggling her ass from side to side to look like an even more enticing target. [i]Just get on with it![/i] Her paws twisted, wings twitching in their bindings as they reflexively tried to unfurl.

"I want her to wear this," Etch said, audibly picking something up off the warehouse floor.

Sulfrit didn't pause his thrusting, chuckling breathily and leaning down to nuzzle at the base of a wing. "Do it up, hatchday boy."

"What do you think?" Etch asked, kissing Zera on the rump to make sure she knew who he was talking to. "Will you wear [i]this[/i] for me, as long as I promise to finally take you under your tail?"

Zera didn't even try to turn her head around and look, giving an urgent, "Mm-hmm, mm-hmm!" of agreement while her head failed to nod, mouth still busily worshipping Sulfrit's dick. [i]I don't care what [i]this[/i] is, I'll wear anything you want all day long if you'll just fuck me![/i]

"Good girl!" Etch said, spreading Zera's pouting vent again so he could press his lips to her clit and give it a firm kiss, tongue flicking out to tease it once. Zera's reaction was electric, her hips twitching as she tried to grind hard against his snout, tail yanking on her collar hard enough to cut off her air for a second. And then his touch was gone again, and Zera's next breath came back as a choked, whistling squeal.

"Y-yeah, good girl," Sulfrit agreed, his cock twitching as his pre got thicker and saltier. His thrusting got almost as energetic as Zera's attempts, losing rhythm as he ground his slit against her snout at the end of each deep thrust. His tip almost tickled Zera's gag reflex, and she didn't care, her mouth watering in anticipation nearly as much as her vent.

And then Sulfrit rewarded her, his grip moving to Zera's sides so he could hold her tight, dick pulsing as he filled her mouth and throat with shot after shot of thick, hot seed. Zera's eyes went out of focus and her thoughts swirled as she slurped and swallowed as fast as she could, not even caring about air anymore. The tastes and scents of raw draconic masculinity tantalized her estrus-filled mind, leaving her incapable of rational thought, her instincts pleading for an endless rain of male dragons to ravish her from every angle at once for the rest of her life.

[i]Oh, oh, winds and skies,[/i] Zera blearily thought as the stew of brain chemicals and pheromones slowed their feverish tango down into more of a waltz. Her tongue slathered saliva and semen across the still-twitching tip of Sulfrit's cock, shivers running down her body. As the world came back into focus, the most important thing of all hit her: Etch hadn't even climbed atop her yet, let alone filled her. [i]Where in blazes is he?![/i]

Zera heard two clicks. She felt them, too, against the left and right sides of her hips, and when her tail and rump waggled, she found that Etch had put whatever [i]this[/i] was onto her while she'd been delirious. "There we go!" Etch said, and one more click followed, one that made Zera tense up and arch back.

A smooth, metallic surface was pressed snugly around her vent without quite touching it, and she'd she'd faintly felt the last click through the metal. Etch chuckled at Zera's reaction and tapped a claw tip, the slight vibrations of the impact not remotely reaching the slick lips of her sex. She wasn't totally sure



she understood, not until Etch stroked a paw from the inside of one thigh across to the other. The caress moved directly over where she most wanted to be touched, without actually touching there at all.

Zera gasped and twisted her haunches around hard, the base of her tail lifting as high as it could, and she let out a piercing whine. [i]They locked my vent away?! But what about taking me?![/i]

"I think she likes it!" Etch said, laughing softly and giving the base of Zera's wriggling tail a quick nip; she perked toward the touch instantly.

Sulfrit pulled out of Zera's mouth and hopped down from her, his cock hanging half-erect underneath him without retreating back into its slit. "Nngh, yeah, look how horny she's getting over something like a chastity belt."

Zera shook her head back and forth against the straps holding it down, drool and cum dribbling off of her chin. [i]That's not what's making me horny![/i] She rolled her hips back to bump into Etch's nose, panting hard, her eyes glued to the still impressively sized dick between Sulfrit's hinds. Her sex throbbed at the sight. "Naah, Ahh naaa-!"

Zera's fairly pathetic attempts at denying their words died in her throat, courtesy of some major distractions. The first was the introduction of a cold, slippery, squishy shape against her tailhole, along with Etch saying, "I [i]did[/i] promise I'd take you underneath your tail," he said, "so let's get you ready."

[i]What is he... Oh![/i] Zera squeaked and arched her back, surprising even herself when she found her hips pressing back into the strange, curiously pleasant sensation.

And right as Zera felt the well-lubed toy start to press past her tightly clenched pucker, her hulking behemoth of a landlord walked into view, the red dragon sporting the largest erection Zera had seen all day. Minoth strutted right up to them as if he owned the place and said, "Rrh, I hope you haven't worn her out already."

"Ha, no way!" Sulfrit said, waving a paw toward how much Zera was rolling her hips. "She's more than ready for you."

[i]Why is Minoth here?[/i] Zera wanted to wrack her brain, not sure if she was so befuddled that she'd forgotten he was planning to show up. A quick peek at Freddy didn't get any response, and her sight was drawn forward again instinctively. She didn't have much luck with dredging up clear memories, thanks to the sight (and smell) of Minoth's ribbed, dark red dick bobbing under him. Zera was starting to get desperately worried no one could get to her sex with that chastity belt in the way, which couldn't fully distract her from her ass getting spread, tremors running through her body.

Zera had never tried any anal play before, and she'd never imagined it would be up her alley. Only one of her friends had ever told her it was fun, and Zera had laughed it off. She wouldn't laugh about it ever again, not after feeling her cunny and tailhole clench in unison at each little movement. [i]Does it [i]always[/i] feel this good?[/i] Zera wondered, the tip of her tail flicking against the back of her head. She gasped as Etch tugged the toy free, which earned another pleading whine from Zera at just how empty she suddenly felt.

"Don't worry, little dragoness," Minoth said, stepping closer. "You'll get plenty of attention soon enough..."

Zera blinked her eyes to clear them, immediately refocusing on the strand of pre drooling from the tip of Minoth's monstrous shaft. [i]Just take me,[/i] Zera silently pleaded, the many diversions of her attention making her aching sex forget about the metal covering it. [i]Take me, take me, take meeee...[/i]

Etch climbing up onto her back felt absolutely delicious, filling her to overflowing with steamy anticipation. Zera's body strained to press back and up against Etch, to grind smooth scales against smooth scales, to angle her neck in an invitation to bite down and take her hard, fast, and thoroughly...

The smooth, slick, tapered tip of a hard cock pressing against Zera's tailhole brought reality crashing back down on her. [i]He can't![/i] She let out a combined moan and whimper, struggling while also pressing her hips back hard enough to spread her pucker around the first few inches of his cock.

"Nnh, see?" Etch said, his voice a half-moan. "Such a good girl!" He clutched at Zera's sides as he slowly angled his hips further forward, spreading her nice and slow, his cock thicker [i]and[/i] less spongy than the toy he'd used to lube her up.

Zera clenched her eyes shut and twisted at her paws, the strap around her hips going taut and loose over and over again as she helplessly rolled back toward Etch. The inner walls of her vent were [i]finally[/i] getting the slightest hint of stimulation, as the hot, twitching rod up her ass pressed against the thin membrane of flesh separating her sex and rear. Both rippled and flexed down, one around Etch's slippery shaft, the other around an emptiness that made Zera squeal in need.

"Ahh, ohhh, eee-! [i]Mmngph?![/i]" With Zera's eyes closed, and her mind focused so much on Etch's fun, not even the increasing scent of Minoth's cock was enough to warn her that he was approaching. Only when he suddenly filled Zera's entire mouth did she know that Minoth was there, his front paws falling down onto her shoulders an instant later. His pre had such a strong, spiced flavor that it cut through the lingering taste of Sulfrit's cum, her tongue eagerly flying out to lavish Minoth's dick with affection.

And then Zera moaned, trembles wracking her body, as Etch bottomed out within her ass, the hint of a small knot bumping against her pucker. He paused before he started thrusting, and Zera took over as much as her bindings would allow, taking a few inches of his dick in and out of her ass with short, greedy humps. [i]Oh stars, I, I need it, fuck me, please![/i] At some point, while she'd been too busy to notice, Zera had started bobbing her head as far forward and back as she could reach. "Nnh, mmng!"

"That's good," Minoth growled, wings half-spreading as he started to fuck Zera's mouth. "That's right..."

Sulfrit chuckled and walked across the room, picking up a metal tin off the floor; if Zera's eyes were open, she would have recognized it from Freddy's car. "Yeah, she's a keeper," Sulfrit said, popping open the tin of aphrodisiacs. "This stuff should last another ten hours or so, too."

"Better give her another one when I'm done," Minoth said, his voice strong despite his efforts; he was going to last a while. "The other guys will be coming over all day today, and well into the night." He patted Zera on the back. "We wouldn't want our star to disappoint anyone."

[i]Other guys? All day? All night?[/i] Zera quivered, and another glance at Freddy got her another big, grinning thumbs up. According to him, everything was right as rain...

"G-good idea," Etch said to Minoth, giving Zera slow, firm, thorough thrusts that made her tremble and buck into every single one. It wasn't her sex, but it felt good, enough that it made her cunny even [i>more[/i] eager to get its turn. "I'm gonna want a couple more turns with her today."

"Same!" Sulfrit said. He leaned closer to Zera's head. "Only [i>one[/i] of the other dragonesses managed to cum from anal alone by the second day. Any chance you'll be that lucky?"

"Probably not." Minoth chuckled as his pre painted the inside of Zera's mouth and the back of her churning tongue. "So, tomorrow, we'll see what she's willing to do in exchange for the key to that chastity belt..."