

Requirements (Either)

1 Lust Draft,
Libido >= 50,
Min Lust >= 40.

Don't meet the reqs? No LustFuck for you!

Not centaur compatible as is the case with all Ember material, centaurs awkward bodies require that the entirety of the content be re-written and I'm not doing that - LD.

Note: This scene is meant for Tainted Ember after you've been through the lost dragon city dungeon. While we do not have the dungeon and post-quest Ember, this scene may be accessed from regular Ember's pool of scenes if her affection is High.

You strip your [clothes] and watch Ember as {she} appraises your naked body. You can see {her} {Dragon cock {poking out of {her} protective slit / growing erect} (and) {her pussy beginning to drip in excitement}}.

"Mmm... now that's a view and a half; just look at you... what a gorgeous {man}, with such {a} wonderful {cockDescript}... and you're all mine, here and now." She croons appreciatively, giving you a lewd wink and flick of her tongue. "Still, while I'm enjoying the view, don't keep a {girl} in suspense; what do you have planned?" {She} asks, tail flicking from side to side in an amused manner.

You tell her you were thinking of giving your dragon mate a proper fucking. Maybe use that book {she}'s picked up from the library.

{She} stares at you, clearly dumbstruck. If it was possible for a dragon to blush, {she'd} be blushing, but the {stiffness of {her} cock} {and/or} {the slickness of her pussy}, combined with {her} general body language, makes it quite clear {she} likes what you're saying. Spinning on {her} heel, {she} walks away, wagging that ass of {hers} as {she} goes for your appreciation. Quickly as possible without actually running, {she} returns with the book in question and holds it up. "So... what poses do you have in mind?" {she} trills, anxious to hear what's on your mind.

{1st time:

You smile and take the offered book, flipping through a few pages and showing the ones that you like the most to Ember.

"Little more specific, please, my mate; I can see that you favor those, but you still haven't told me which one we're doing," {she} says, playfully rolling her eyes at your silliness.

"All of them," You state.

An incredulous stare greets you. Eventually, Ember manages to pick {her} jaw off the ground. "A-all of them!?" {She} blurts. You simply nod.

"Well, I'm all for it, but are you **sure** you have what it takes to perform all of these, one after the other, hmm?" Ember says, rolling her eyes in good-natured exasperation.

{if PC has Libido or Min Lust requirements fulfilled:

You're pretty confident in your libido, the real question is if {she}'ll have what it takes.

}

{else:

Even if you can't, stamina won't be a problem. You casually rummage through your pouches and fetch a vial of Lust Draft, displaying it to the dragon.

}

{else:

"I'm guessing somebody wants to try and handle all of the poses in one session again, hmm?" {She} laughs, looking quite pleased at the prospect.

You nod{, grabbing a vial of Lust Draft from your pouches}.

}

"Well, it's a dragon's duty to sate each and every need {her} mate may have... Not that I'm not going to be enjoying every minute of it," {she} croons, long tongue slithering into the air in a lewd slurping gesture. {She} turns and starts walking towards {her} den, the tip of {her} long, prehensile tail and running its sensitive underside teasingly under your chin, slowly sliding off of you as {she} walks away and disappears into the opening.

You follow after {her}, feeling yourself get even harder at what you're about to do.

Ember has already made {herself} comfortable, laying flat on {her} back, wings outspread amidst the leaves for stability, legs lifted up in front of {her} with hands wrapped around the curled crooks of knees to hold them out of the way.

{If Ember is male:

"I... um... well, the postures you've shown me are kind of meant more for a female dragon in the receiving position, but since I'm a boy you'll kind of have to... er... use what I do have," he looks away in shame, though whether at what he's trying to say or at the fact he lacks the parts that the poses are most meant for is hard to say. He swivels one arm to use his hand to spread apart his ass-cheeks, letting you get a clear look at his anus; the invitation is obvious.

You lean over beside the embarrassed dragon and put a hand over his shoulder. Then promise him to make him feel good and that you'll be gentle.

Ember looks embarrassed as he can get without blushing, then smiles happily and stares up at

you with a doting smile. His tongue slicks out to lick your cheek in an affectionate gesture.

You get yourself in position and align your shaft with the dragon's puckered hole. You hump a few times experimentally, each time your [tip] bumps against his tight ass and threatens to push past his sphincter, the dragon gasps. You would be worried if his gaze wasn't so lusty and expectant.

"P-please, stop teasing; go on. Oh, I want you inside me so badly..." He tells you in a stage-whisper, his voice husky with want.

You look into his eyes and smile, slowly pressing into his tight boypussy and spreading his cheeks with your girth. Ember moans, arches his back and growls with delight, ass already clenching eagerly around your invading {cock}. A few more humps and you feel yourself go as far inside his ass as possible.

"Oh... oh, Marae, I feel so full, so stuffed with my mate's cock... it feels great," he moans, though you're well aware of the tinge of pain in his voice, the grimace of discomfort on his face.

Considering what he has ahead of himself, you hope he won't be too sore by the time you're done.

}

{else if Ember has a pussy and the PC only one dick:

"Alright, my mate; I hope you'll find my body as pleasing as I'll find yours - use me until we're both as sated as we can be," she says, giggling and giving you a girlish pout at her words.

That's exactly what you intend to do. You run a hand over her ass, gently fingering her wet pussy with your thumb. She lets out a humming noise of appreciation, shivering gently, but stays quiet and still, brushing your {legdescript} with her long, smooth tail.

You remove your thumb and show it to her. It is dripping wet, much like her love-hole. A small droplet falls from your thumb to hit her on her clit, causing the wet lake held within her nethers to finally flood with her arousal, leaking all over the grass inside her den.

"Ohhh... what's keeping you, my mate? I'm ready - no, I'm more than ready, I want your cock in me and filling me full of seed, and I want it NOW!" She snaps... then bursts out laughing at her own melodramatics. "But, seriously, pretty please let me have it now?" She coos.

You chuckle at her reaction and align yourself with her entrance, then begin pushing yourself in. You moan, her depths are so hot... even though her body temperature is usually slightly lower than yours. She must've been really turned on. She moans ecstatically, and her legs quiver as she fights the urge to wrap them around you and squeeze you tight between them, trapping you into sliding your cock into her to the very hilt.

You slide inch after inch inside her pussy with deliberate slowness. Trying to savour every second of the journey down her depths. And it's not until you cannot go any further that you stop.

Your {she-dragon}/{dragon-girl} moans throatily and gives you a rapturous look. "I love you, {name}... gods, I love you so much, and I'm so happy I can finally say that to your face." She tells you.

You're happy to finally hear that from her too. But as much as you appreciate the feelings, you have more pressing matters to attend to.

}

{else if Ember has a pussy and the PC more than one cock:

Ember's eyes are fixated on your [multiCockDescript], and she swallows softly. Embarrassed, she says, "p-perhaps you'd like to use {both / two} of those? I-I know it's not exactly part of the pose and all, but..."

You blink your eyes. Is she implying what you think she is?

"Do you think I'm implying I would like to be doubly stuffed with my mate's wonderful dicks?" Ember giggles. "Well, then the answer is yes... oh, won't you please?" She coos, batting her eyelids at you in an effort to entice you.

It is kind of funny, seeing the dragon's attempt at giving you pleading eyes... but also undeniably cute. How could you refuse such a request!

You lean over, giving her a quick peck on her lips and then look down at her wet pussy. Slowly you run a hand over her ass, pressing a teasing finger into her opening. She croons and swishes her tail appreciatively at the attention. A thin stream of juice runs down her succulent netherlips and down her crack, over her ass. You finger her a little more and pull out to probe her little pucker. At this she makes a quiet little noise, wriggling at the pressure, but otherwise doesn't complain.

Your slick fingers push inside her without trouble, despite her involuntary attempts at resisting, slowly you finger her ass, making sure she's nice and slick for your shafts. A lewd moan crawls up from the depths of her throat, the dampness of her cunt as it dribbles lubricants down her crack{, not to mention the stiffness of her dick,} making it obvious she's ready. "Oh, my mate... please, fill me now! Quit teasing me and just shove your cocks up your dragon's ready holes, jam them in as far as they can fit!" She pleads, but unable to meet your eyes in her embarrassment at her dirty talk.

You have the urge to do just that, but you'd also like to savor it. You align your shafts with her ready holes and begin pushing in. It's a strange, but pleasant, feeling. Her ass tries to reject the intruding advances of your [cock], while her pussy seems intent on pulling your other [cock] in. It only takes a couple insistent humps before you pierce the barrier formed by her sphincter

and penetrate her ass.

Ember cries out, her whole body quivering in delight, both holes squeezing and clenching as they try to suck you inside{, cock dribbling precum onto her belly}.

The feeling of having {both / two of} your cocks enveloped in slick tightness and warmth is almost enough to make you fill her up with your seed right then and there, but somehow you manage to hold on.

Your {she-dragon}/{dragon-girl} moans throatily and gives you a rapturous look. "I love you, {name}... gods, I love you so much, and I'm so happy I can finally say that to your face." She tells you. Then she starts looking less in love and more in lust. "But I also just love these cocks; these two wonderful breeding rods - come on, mate! Breed your horny dragon!" She commands lustfully.

}

You take Ember's legs and support them over your shoulders, this allows you to hug around them and slide your hips even closer to {her}. Eyes glittering with wanton lust, unabashed in {her} naked desire for you, the dragon braces {herself} against the leafy bedding of {her} den and waits for you to begin, fingers rustling through the leaves and grass.

You begin humping away, slowly at first, but quickly speeding your tempo until the cave is flooded with the noise of your crotch slapping against {her} {soft folds / butt}. Ember groans and gasps, thrusting {her} ass back against you, {his ass/her cunt/her cunt and ass} rippling and squeezing your intruder member{s}.

Hearing your dragon mate's moans of approval you redouble your efforts at pistoning into {her}, giving that tight {vagina / ass} of {hers} the pounding it deserves.

"C-come on... cum into me, please! Fill me with your seed!" Ember gasps, pleading with you.

You penetrate {her} once, twice and finally hilt as much of your [cock] as you can inside {her} {slick pussy} (and/or) {tight ass} and blow your load.

Ember howls exultantly as your steaming load gushes inside of her. {Her cunt shudders, splashing femcum all over your intruding shaft} {And/OR} {[her] cock erupts, spraying draconic cum up into the air to rain back down upon {her} body, spattering {her} in {her} own juices and} leaving her gasping for breath as the climax ebbs away.

The two of you pant in unison, it takes only a few moments of getting your breath back before you pull out of {her} hole(s), letting a satisfying stream of white mat the leaves below. You smile at Ember, shaft(s) still flagging above {her}.

"Still not satisfied?" {She} croons, tenderly brushing your cheek. Then {her} lips curl into a wicked, fang-baring grin. "Good. Neither am I. Time for round two..." {She} wriggles about under you, repositioning {herself} so that {she} is on {her} hands and knees, tail curled back out of the way and looking over {her} shoulder under {her} wing at you. "Well? What are you waiting for, an engraved invitation?" {she} teases you. A shake of the hips makes it quite clear {she} is expecting you to take {her} from behind, now.

You caress {her} tail, as {she} wraps it lovingly around you, and then unceremoniously drive yourself back into {her} still loose {ass / pussy/ holes} with a squelch. It feels so good... taking her one time after the other.

"Ughhh... lean over, grab hold of me around the belly," the dragon instructs you, groaning in desire at being filled so. You do as {she} tells you, squeezing with all your strength. "Not that tight, dummy!" {she} snaps back, tail lightly slapping against your forehead in chastisement. You utter an apology and loosen your grip. "Oh, yeah, that's much better... now, hump away, or I'm going to start humping you myself," {she} says, {her} smirk blatant in her voice.

You start at a steady rhythm. Ember moans below you, {her} chest vibrating with {her} rumbling purr. {She} moves in tandem with your own thrusts, helping you drive in and out of {her} {pussy/ass/holes}. The wet squelching of your hips slapping against each other resounds in the den, much to your enjoyment. "Mmm, so good... but, can't you go any harder? Come on, my mate; I'm a dragon, not some powderpuff princess type - this is one {girl} who can most definitely take it," {she} growls to you in {her} pleasure, moaning lewdly and clenching you with each stroke inside of {her}.

You do as {she} suggests and begin driving yourself in and out of {her} with more intensity. "Harder! Give it to me harder!" {she} snaps. You redouble your efforts, huffing with each hip-shaking thrust into your dragon mate. "Ah! Just like that. Show me that you own me, just like I own you. Ugh! Show me what a powerful champion you are. Hmm! So powerful that you can bend over a dragon like me and fuck me silly. [name], I love you so much..." {She} trails off into a rumbling purr. Enflamed by {her} encouraging words you grip {her} with all your might and thrust into {her} with all your might. You'd be worried about hurting {her} if it weren't for {her} lewd moans at your roughness as {she} does {her} best to push back against you.

You feel something pop inside you, and you lean over the moaning dragon below, biting {her} back as you ejaculate inside once more. Spurt after spurt of cum jets inside {her} willing holes. The dragon lets out an exultant cry as {her} {holes} squeeze you, milking your {twin shafts} as {her} cunt spasms wetly, drenching your lap with fresh femcum} {and/or} {[her] cock spurts dragon-seed onto the leaves below {her}, filling the air with the scent of spunk and matting them into a steaming morass}. Groaning and moaning like a whore, the dragon's wings beat, sending cool air wafting over your overheating bodies before {she} slumps onto the ground, barely able to hold {herself} upright. "...So good..." Ember pants. "I... uh... are you sure you want... round three?" {she} asks, sounding a little tired as {she} does, obviously not sure if you'll manage it.

{if PC has libido/lust:

You're not quite satisfied yet. You look down at your [multiCock] watching {it / them} throb, still as hard as when you first started fucking Ember. "You-you're not sated yet?" Ember asks in awe, {her cunt starting to drip} [and/or] {[her] cock growing hard again} at the sight, equally impressed and aroused by your prodigious appetite for sex. You did say you were going to give {her} the fucking she deserves. Ember smiles tenderly at hearing that, then growls throatily as {she} stares at you with both parts adoration and lust. "Well, in that case..."

}

{Else:

Well, you don't feel like {she}'s gotten the fucking {she} deserves just yet, besides you did come prepared. You take hold of your vial of Lust Draft. Ember smiles tenderly at you. "You don't have to go to such lengths for me, you know? Still, I'm glad you like fucking me so much." You smile back and pop the cork, downing the Draft in one big chug. Ember watches in amazement as your cock(s) grow back into (a) raging erection(s). As the dragon watches, {her cunt starts to drip with moisture} {and/or} {[her] cock begins to grow erect again}, amazement giving way to arousal. {She} licks {her} lips with {her} inhuman tongue, clearly eager to begin again.

}

Ember crawls over towards you, gripping the base of your shafts tenderly, yet firmly, stroking you slowly. "I can't believe how hot I get when I see you sporting {this/these}. It's just so... intoxicating... your scent, the way you look at me, everything really." You pat Ember's head {, ruffling her {hair/mane}}. {She} leans against your hand, hugging your midriff and letting your shaft(s) brush against {her} cheek.

The dragon smiles at you, and then Ember opens {her} mouth, letting {her} inhuman tongue slither out and out. With lovingly lavish strokes it slides up and down your {cockBiggest}'s length, cleaning it of your {mingled} fluids before sinuously coiling around it like a sinuous snake, surrounding you in cool, slick, velvet. Insistently it begins to slide back into {her} mouth, taking your cock along for the ride until the dragon closes {her} mouth, enveloping your shaft in the process, and starts to suckle eagerly, tongue caressing and squeezing inside as {she} does so.

You moan as the dragon begins sucking you off. It's hard to believe how into you {she} is now... previously {she} didn't seem to like blowing you, but now? {She} does it with such eagerness, you can't help but reward {her} with a few spurts of pre.

Loudly and lewdly Ember slurps and sucks, tongue continuing its dance around your dick, but then it uncoils and {she} pulls off with a wet pop, fingers gently stroking the sensitive flesh, blowing a ticklish breeze over it with {her} lips.

"Do you like it? When I blow you?" {She} looks up at you expectantly. It's hard not to like it when {she}'s does such a fine job. At this {she} smiles. "I'm glad you like it. I really like your taste, you know?" Ember gets up and walks towards the far wall of the den, sticking {her} ass

out and swaying {her} tail enticingly. {She} looks back lovingly at you and blows you a ring of smoke, blowing a straight line through its center shortly after. "I'm ready..." {She} whispers.

You advance on her, roughly gripping {her} butt and spreading {her} cheeks, as you plunge yourself back into {her} {nethers} {and/or} {depths}. "Ahn. D-deeper..." You hook your arm under {her} knee and pull {her} leg up, nearly throwing the dragon off balance. "Ah! D-do you like it when I let you take charge? Ugh- oh! Well, I think maybe I kind of like letting you be in charge, too..." You barely pay attention to {her} teasing remarks, instead focusing on exploring {her} cummy {ass/pussy/love-holes}. "Uhn... yes... take me again." {She} lets {her} tongue loll out as {she} pants in pleasure.

Moans fit to make a whore blush spill from Ember's throat as {she} eagerly grinds and thrusts against you. {Her} inner walls grip and squeeze around {both sets of} your {dicks}, {moisture drenching the cock buried in her cunt as it slobbers greedily across your burning flesh}. {[Her] cock throbs and pulsates, ripples of arousal giving way to cumvein-bulging jets that shoot from {her} prick to splatter wetly against the wall.} Wobbling unsteadily, the dragon becomes increasingly dependent on you to hold {her} upright - climax is coming, and it looks like it's going to be big...

You release {her} leg and grab {her} by her midriff, pulling {her} against you and letting {her} literally fall into your arms, penetrating your dragon mate deeper than ever. With a thunderous roar that rattles off of the walls of {her} den, Ember cums, {[her] cock fountaining seed across the wall, practically whitewashing it in steaming hot dragon-spunk} {and/or} {her cunt gushing female ejaculate, almost soaking you with the cascade of feminine fluids and puddling wetly against your {feet}}.

Ember's orgasm forces your own. You spew wave after wave of liquid love into {her} used {holes}, feeling the excess slide out around your cock(s). "Ahh... more seed from my lover... {she} whispers, nearly passing out from the pleasure." You feel yourself grow dizzy with pleasure and tumble onto the soft grass covering the den's floor, bringing Ember along. You dick(s) sliding out of {her} with a wet slurp, allowing your deposit to leak it's way under your prone forms.

You both take a few moments to catch your breath, before Ember rolls over to look at you. {She} extends a clawed hand to lightly brush your cheek. "[name]... you really know how to make a dragon feel loved..." You return the gesture, telling {her} it's easy when a dragon seems to love you just as much. Ember smiles adoringly at you. "Hey, can I ask you something, [name]?" You indicate that it's okay. "I want to be with you... hold you for a little while... is it okay if we do that?"

[Yes] [No]

[=No=]

//Less time used (Only 1 hour.)

//Fatigue stays gained, whereupon it's lost if PC stays and rests? (Sure!)

You tell Ember that you can't stay, you have to get going now. {She} looks a bit disappointed, but forces {herself} to smile all the same. "I understand, you have other things to do... just know that I'll always be here for you, for better or worse." You {50 or less Corruption: thank her for being so understanding}/{Else: grunt an acknowledgement} and then gather your things before heading off to wash yourself down.

[=Yes=]

With a smile, you tell {her} that you'd be happy to. "Great, come here..." {She} croons scooting over towards you. You open your arms and allow the dragon to snuggle up against you, folding your arms comfortably under {her} wings.

{If Ember is male:

As you embrace each other, you feel something stirring against your [skin]. Breaking up the hug to look downwards you spot Ember's draconic member, erect once more. "I... well... you can't expect me to keep it down when I'm holding my naked mate now, can you?" He states, quite flustered at his reaction. Your own {cock} growing erect, brushing against his, serves you as an answer.

Ember trembles at the contact, electrical waves of pleasure coursing through his body as your members touch. "T-That felt good!" He exclaims humping slightly to rub your shafts together once more. "Yes... [name], how about we rub one off together this time? I like how naughty this feels; besides my ass is still pretty sore and I can't hold you if you take me from behind..."

You can't see any reason not to, and tell him so.

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{else if Ember is female:

Ember hugs you tightly, pressing you against her bosom. You enjoy the feel of the dragon's {milk-filled} breasts against you, soft and smooth and slightly cooler than you are. You just enjoy each other for awhile, until you feel your shaft stir once more. Ember's nostrils flare for a moment and she smiles knowingly at you. "Haven't had enough of me yet?" You turn the question back on her, asking if she's saying she's had enough of you. "I can safely say that I can never have enough of you... I'm soaking wet already." The dragon{-girl} takes your hand and presses it against her wet quim. Your fingers instinctively move, sliding themselves over and slightly into the damp netherlips. "Ooh... that feels nice... but know what would feel even better?" She asks teasingly as she strokes your side. Playfully, you ask her what that might be.

Ember reaches down, gripping the base of your [largestCockThatFits]. "This." You can't resist teasing Ember that she's quite a horny girl, now. "Only when I'm with you." She giggles. "Truth is I've always been like that. I guess deep down I always knew you were my true mate, I just... well... I guess I let pride get in the way. Sorry for being such a handful for so long..." You place

a kiss on the dragon's lips; Ember is evidently quite grateful for the excuse to shut up, because she eagerly kisses you back.

She breaks the kiss and lightly strokes your shaft, smiling at you. Then she aligns the tip of your [cock] with her pussy.

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{else: //if Ember is herm:

As you embrace each other, you feel something stirring against your [skin]. Breaking up the hug to look downwards you spot Ember's draconic member, erect once more. "I... well... you can't expect me to keep it down when I'm holding my naked mate now, can you?" She states, quite flustered at her reaction. Your own {cock} growing erect, brushing against hers, serves you as an answer.

Ember trembles at the contact, electrical waves of pleasure coursing through her body as your members touch. "T-That felt good!" She exclaims humping slightly to rub your shafts together once more. "This feels so good I'm getting even wetter down there," The herm dragon{-girl} states, idly rubbing your cocks together. One of your hands slips down between the two of you, sliding over the ridged surface of the herm dragon's cock before pressing itself against her well-used quim; sure enough, it's already drooling eagerly at the prospect of being filled again.

"Hmm... [name], my mate? Feel like trying something different? Or if you aren't can you at least put that [largestCockThatFits] inside me once more? I want you..." Ember licks her lips in anticipation.

[Frotting] [Penetrate]

[=Frotting=]

You think the matter over, and then slowly rub your {cock} against Ember's to answer her question. The dragon-herm gasps, then smiles lewdly at you.

[=Penetrate=]

You decide you'd rather use her once more, so you finger her pussy once more. "Ooh... go ahead, I belong to you, my mate." She says, opening her legs slightly to give you better access. You slide yourself around to properly position yourself at her entrance, and then hold yourself there, ready to begin.

}

Frotting:

Ember thrusts against your shaft, the ridges of {her} dick stimulate your [cock] and you moan at the feeling. "Come on, [name]. Are you going to make me do all the work?" {She} teases you. You slowly stroke your shaft against [hers], asking just what {she} has in mind; wasn't {she} planning on taking a breather?

"I'm always ready to pleasure my mate... besides I can still hug you while we hump each other." Ember says, grabbing you into a hug and pulling you tightly against {herself} mashing your shafts together.

{if PC and Ember are male: "Sometimes I wonder what other dragons would say... I'm supposed to breed and birth a new generation of dragons into Mareth. Yet here am I fooling around with a guy..." He smirks at you. "But heck if I care, I love you too much to let this bother me anymore, besides maybe if we try real hard you can still get me pregnant? Or maybe you'd prefer I got you pregnant?" You roll your eyes and kiss him, though it fails to wipe the smirk from his face.
}

Having your shaft pressed so tightly between the two of you stimulates your sensitive member enough that you can't help but drool pre on both your bellies. Ember is much ahead of you, however. {Her} cock dribbles slickness, lubing your bellies up and easing the contact between your shafts, making it even easier to hump against {her}.

"Hmm... yeah... use my shaft to get yourself off. And get me off too, you sexy beast, you." The dragon{-girl}'s overly long tongue sticking out as pleasure overrides {her} senses. You groan as you slide your cock against Ember's, the thought occurring to you that this is going to be pretty messy when the inevitable comes, but too overwhelmed to actually say so.

As if reading your mind Ember says, "Just enjoy yourself and don't worry about any mess. I'll clean everything up later. Ah! Besides it's a dragon's duty to clean after their mate." Plus a dragon's pleasure to enjoy making the mess, you suggest.

Ember doesn't bother wasting time with idle chatter anymore, {she} embraces you tightly against {herself} and begins truly thrusting against your slickened belly, not caring that her pre seems to be pooling between the two of you. {Her moist dragon pussy not helping the mess in the least. You can smell her femcum pooling along with her pre.}

You match the dragon thrust for thrust and hump for hump, mewling softly; it's not like fucking a hole, but it's certainly not without it's charms. You can feel that wonderful pressure building inside you for the fourth time, and gasp to Ember that climax is close. "Don't hold anything back..." {She} whispers, kissing you deeply.

With a moan and a gasp, you do as {she} says, letting the pleasure wash over you and spilling seed over the dragon's belly, twitching as the sparks fly through your nerves. Ember breaks the kiss and roars as {her} own shaft joins your into making a mess of both your bellies. Sighing with relief as the last of it ebbs out of you, instinctively you snuggle against the slimy form of your draconic lover, holding {her} closer as the last of your orgasm seeps out of you and smears you both in semen.

Ember breaks the hug and scoots back, sitting against the den's wall. You keep watching {her} as she scoops some of your cum from {her} own body and uses it to stroke {herself} into another, weaker, climax. A couple of weak ropes of jism spurt from {her} tapered tip to fall weakly on the ground before {her}. {Her other hand frigging her pussy as she comes down from her orgasm, gushing female juices and leaking some of the cum you've pumped into her earlier.}

The dragon{-girl} uses what strength {she} still has to crawl over to you and slide back between your arms. "Sorry, just had to get that last bit out of my system." {She} yawns lowly. "[name]? How about a quick nap?" {She} asks not even bothering to hear your reply before exhaustion gets {her} and {she} falls asleep, snoring lightly. You smile at {her} and stroke {her} {head/hair/mane} before allowing yourself to also fall asleep.

Penetrate:

"Go on." She moves her arms around you and into a hug. "Enter me." With no further prelude needed, you slide yourself into the damp interior of her cunt, the organ eagerly accepting you back for the fourth time.

Ember embraces you tightly, caressing your sides with her clawed hand, always careful not to hurt you. "This feels so right... but do try to be gentle, I'm still a bit sore from earlier," She croons, kissing your cheek. You gently play with her breasts {, milk seeping across your fingers,} and promise you will, sliding slowly in until you have hilted yourself yet again.

The dragon{-girl} moans at your ministrations {, her draconic prick pressing tightly against you as it leaks a steady stream of pre, matting (your [breasts],) your belly and Ember's own.} "Do you like playing with my body?" Ember asks, gazing at you through half-lidded eyes. You give her a playful smirk and run your fingers expertly over her nipples, making her moan and mewl at the stimulation and saying more than mere words could on the matter.

"I'm happy you enjoy my body... but did you know I enjoy yours too? And I enjoy it a... lot..." She whispers into your [ear], licking around it with her elongated tongue. Her roaming hands find {the base of your [tail] tugging lightly on it and stroking it for a moment, then her hands move on to your} [butt] grabbing the {soft/firm} {flat / rounded} cheeks. You wriggle appreciatively under her grip, making it clear she's not half bad at this herself. The she-dragon giggles at your compliment, coiling her tail around your {legs / own coils / amorphous blob of a lower body}. "I haven't even started playing with you properly yet, my mate, and you're already excited..." She clicks her tongue in mock reproof. "You're such a pervert aren't you, [name]? Lucky for us, you are my pervert, and I enjoy being played with a lot... so go ahead and toy with my body as much as you want. I'll make sure to return the favor," She purrs lovingly, sliding her hands back up your back {, stopping momentarily to stroke along your [wings] before continuing up and} stopping at the back of your head.

Slowly she guides you towards one of her erect nipples. “{Drink my milk, I’ve been saving it up specially for you, / I may not have any milk in my breasts right now, but maybe if you keep suckling I’ll be able to make you some.}” Ember teases you. You smile at her and accept the nipple, rolling it between your lips and exerting gentle, teasing pressure with your teeth. {You savor the resultant gush of sweet dragon’s milk as it squirts obediently down your throat.}

“Hmm... that feels nice. Just... don’t forget what’s the priority here.” She buck against your cock, still firmly lodged inside her. {A small dollop of pre escaping Ember’s dragon-dick at the pleasure of the movement.} “And don’t forget about my other breast either.” She takes your hand in her own and guide it to her other mound, helping you knead it.

You squeeze her tit as she clearly wants you to, caressing the firm-yet-soft flesh. As you do so, you suckle teasingly at her other nipple, {allowing milk to spill into your mouth and gulp down sweet load after load,} listening to her moan softly in pleasure from your actions, feeling her netherlips rippling around your {dick}. Your nursing is suddenly interrupted when you’re pulled off Ember’s breasts and into a deep kiss. The dragon-girl shoves her tongue inside your mouth, exploring it in detail {, not even caring that she’s tasting her own milk as you finish gulping it down}. You kiss her back as eagerly as you can until lack of air forces you to break the kiss and catch your breath.

“I love you so much, [name]. Cum for me...” She nuzzles you. You couldn’t resist her even if you wanted to, your over-sensitive dick spasming as you empty yourself for the third time into her well-used pussy. Your climax triggers Ember’s own, the dragon{-girl} roaring towards the ceiling, then turning to look at you as her pussy constricts and milks you for all you’re worth. Already spent from your past three orgasms, you just sit back and enjoy yourself being milked by her strong vaginal muscles one last time. {A mere trickle is all that leaves you, having already exhausted your supply from the last two climaxes}/{Although already well-milked by this point, your load is still big enough to compare to a normal climax, added a few more good-sized jets to the cock-cream already stretching her belly into a slight paunch}/{With your prodigious output, whilst your load is vastly smaller than normal, it’s still much bigger than any normal man’s first time, leaving Ember moaning as her already swollen belly gains another couple of inches, looking well and truly "ready to pop any day now" pregnant}. {Her draconic cock throbs all the way through your orgasm, shooting blanks a few times before spurting a couple ropes of pre onto her belly.}

The two of you collapse into each other’s arms, you move to pull out, but Ember stops you by holding your hips in place. “Leave it inside... that’s where it belongs.” She smiles at you, panting a bit. Too tired and happy to argue, you simply nod your head, rest against her, and allow sleep to claim you. You’re dimly aware of Ember doing the same thing before you fade.

//Frotting and Penetrate connect here.

You moan as consciousness returns, dimly aware of something wet and cool wrapped around your dick, something firm and muscular wrapped around and squeezing you in the most pleasant of ways. You open your eyes and sit up, allowing you to see Ember kneeling before you, mouth wrapped eagerly around your cock.

{She} looks up and smiles as well as {she} can around your cock. Inside her mouth you can feel {her} tongue wrapping tightly around you, like a snake, then she sucks sharply, slurping on your dick like a fancy treat. Any thoughts you might have had about speaking to {her} are lost as you gasp and spasm, firing a last sizable spurt of cum into the dragon's sucking mouth. Ember is surprised at first, but quickly takes you in as far {she} can and lets you shoot straight into {her} throat. {Her} tongue lapping around your shaft, tasting you before {she} pulls off slowly, letting some of your seed gather in {her} mouth. You moan when {she} moves away, letting the cold wind bat against your sensitive shaft. {She} opens her {mouth/maw} letting you see the whiteness on {her} tongue, before tipping {her} head back and gulping it down, licking her lips and moaning as if {she} was tasting a fine wine. "Thanks for the snack, my mate." {She} croons at you, a teasing expression on {her} face.

{She} really does enjoy {her} sessions with you, doesn't {she}? "What do you think?" {She} grins. "Still, I can see I picked quite a virile mate. To be able to cum after all the sex we had previously? You really are something else, my mate..." {She} licks {her} lips and gets up.

{if Ember has a dick (male/herm):

"I doubt I'd be able to even get an erection after the last session." Then what's that bobbing between {her} legs, you note sarcastically, pointing at the erection Ember is most definitely sporting of {her} own accord.

"Umm... ok maybe I can still get hard, but I surely can't cum anymore." You look at the dragon and tap your fingers, waiting for the sheepish {anthro}/{monster-[boy/girl]} to come clean. "Cut me some slack... I'm not made of stone you know? I was just giving my mate a blow job, you can't seriously expect me not to react to that..." {She} crosses {her} arms and blows a puff of smoke as {she} looks away, obviously flustered.

You can't help but laugh; Ember's attitude may have perked up, but {she's} just as easy to tease as ever. {She} blows another puff of smoke at you. "You're lucky I love you or I swear I would make you regret teasing me."

}

You note that your lover is still plastered in the liquid leavings of your recent lovemaking, and point that out to the dragon.

"Oh, don't worry about all of this, I'll get cleaned up later. As for you, my mate, I suppose it's time you got going, huh?" You note that {she's} right, and start picking yourself up off of Ember's bed. "I'll help you."

Ember steps outside to gather your clothes, dusting them off before bringing them for you. The dragon is earnest in {her} efforts and you find yourself dressed quite quickly, though {she's} not so professional as to resist the option to steal a few gropes in the process. "There you go."

Your dragon mate leans in to give you a quick peck on the lips. "We should do this again sometime... I really enjoyed myself." {She} smiles awkwardly. "Now I gotta get cleaned!" {She} doesn't wait for your reply and dashes off beyond the bushes towards the nearest stream.

You head off yourself, ready to resume the rest of your day.

//2 hours pass, PC's fatigue is healed some, Libido is reduced.