

“You... you want me to *what?*” asked Fizzle in the most sheepish tone imaginable.

Spike blinked repeatedly as he stared between his student and Big Macintosh a couple times, unable to say anything in response to the stallion’s request. However, his deepening blush made it apparent that he wasn’t against what Mac wanted by *any* means.

Meanwhile, Caramel just chuckled giddily as he scooted in closer beside his blushing coltfriend, and gave him a reassuring nuzzle against his neck. “Yeah, I know~” purred the tan stallion lovingly while snuggling Mac with a devilish grin. “Big Mac may be a big guy, but he has some tastes more akin to *you two~*”

Of all the things Spike would’ve expected to learn from his first experience alongside Big Macintosh, **that** idea never seemed to have crossed his mind. Given the farmpony’s massive size, both overall *and* between his legs, the drake never would’ve fathomed that he would prefer *receiving* instead of giving. But alas, after a brief moment of thought regarding what Fizzle was asked to do, it wasn’t long before Spike huffed and shot a cheeky grin at the stallions. “Oh, *man...* Just when I thought I couldn’t be more jealous of Fizzle~”

Despite the drake’s enthusiasm, Fizzle tried not to wince too openly as his heart grew heavy at such an idea. His draconic cock may have still been throbbing needily, but he could also feel how badly his nerves were tingling in nervousness. Big Mac and Caramel didn’t seem to notice Fizzle’s growing anxieties, and were looking back at the two dragons in wait for them to start

things off. Fortunately, those piqued smiles the stallions gave them wasn't enough to keep Spike from seeing that his student may have been worried.

The drake's brows raised a little upon seeing the dragon's uneasy look, which reminded him of when he first showed up to Rarity's shop earlier that day. He didn't want his protégé to succumb to his apprehensions too quickly after achieving so much, so he looked back at the ponies for a quick second before standing up to lean his head against Fizzle's ear. "*Uhhh... Fizzle?*" he whispered discreetly. "*You alright?*"

"*I... I, ummm...*" Fizzle looked like he had a million thoughts racing through his head at once, and his muzzle was trembling when he looked back at Spike in growing dread. He turned his face away from the other couple so they wouldn't see his expression, and took a breath before whispering back into Spike's ear, "*Dude, I never did that kind of thing before! Like... ever.*"

That admission caused Spike's eyes to grow tremendously wide, and he leaned in closer to whisper in surprise, "*What?! Fizzle, you said you weren't a virgin before coming out here!*"

"*I'm **not** a virgin, Spike! I've been with a couple dragonesses before.*"

"*But you never had sex like **that** with them?!*"

“*Well...*” Fizzle blushed rather heavily as he looked away from Spike for a moment and confessed, “*I mean... I ate them out and stuff. And... did some things with my claws...*”

Spike just sighed and covered his face with a claw in slight frustration. While he wanted to chastise Fizzle for not mentioning *that* detail, he knew that wasn't necessarily a deal-breaker for this session. Not to mention, if the dragon was so determined to be a cock-slut *now*, then Spike was sure those desires probably kept him from going all the way with a *female* in the past. After a moment of contemplation, Spike was able to breathe out with his eyes closed to settle himself down. “*Alright, alright... that's fine, Fizzle. I'm not mad, just... you should've been more specific when we talked earlier.*”

“*Right,*” muttered the larger dragon with a guilty nod of his head. “*I'm really sorry.*”

“*It's okay. You didn't do anything wrong, I promise.*” After leaning in to give Fizzle a supportive hug, Spike pulled back and shot the waiting couple a quick thumbs-up. He then turned back to Fizzle and whispered, “*Alright, this isn't a big deal, Fizzle. I've topped a few ponies before, and my first time was after I became a slut too. I know it can be a little daunting, but it's not impossible.*”

After thinking back to his experience with Lemon Zest, Spike huffed and added more cheekily, “*Honestly, I think you have a big advantage over me. I mean, look at how small I am! I know*

*I'm not built for topping, but I was able to do it well enough to satisfy ponies. And if **I** can do that, I **know** you can too."*

As if Spike's reassuring tone wasn't enough to lift his spirits, Fizzle turned to see the drake's undying smile of confidence up at him. The white dragon may have felt unbelievably hesitant, but he could tell that his mentor *really* believed in him. After giving Fizzle a supportive nudge on the shoulder, Spike added coyly, "*Besides, you **just** proved you're a good enough slut to suck off a pony you just met. Who's to say you can't **top** him too?~"*

Fizzle certainly couldn't argue with *that* point, and huffed with a more natural smile while nodding back at him. "I mean..." Fizzle wasn't whispering, but his tone of voice was still withheld while saying with a meager shrug, "If... If you managed *your* first time, then... I guess I have no excuse to at least *try*, do I?"

Spike wanted to shake his head as he smiled, but instead he placed a claw on Fizzle's shoulder and said, "*Only* if you feel like you're comfortable enough to try it. So I have to ask you, Fizz... *are* you comfortable with topping?"

Fizzle glanced over towards the couple, who were now looking at the two with varied expressions of confusion and slight impatience. His heart may have still been beating hard, but that tingling sensation across his nerves felt much more positive as he huffed with a smile. "You know what?" he said as he turned back to Spike and nodded his head. "I think I am, Spike."

“Awesome!~” Spike gave his protégé another hug, which the larger dragon was quick to reciprocate tightly. After that brief moment of confirmation, Fizzle got himself back onto his feet while Spike turned back to the stallions. “Uhhh, sorry about that, guys. I was just giving Fizz here a quick pep-talk. But don’t worry, he’s *totally* down for it~”

As he stood back up with his still-erect cock in full view, the white dragon chuckled timidly with a heavy blush while shrugging. He scratched the back of his head as he tried to give a smile to the ponies, hopeful that he didn’t appear too nervous for his first time topping. Luckily, Mac and Cara seemed rather pleased with Spike’s response after that small hushed moment. While Caramel got himself up so Spike could take his place, Big Macintosh began to look a bit more feeble as he smiled with a blush up at Fizzle. “S-So, ummm... you okay with this, big guy?~”

Despite his lingering worries, Fizzle felt grateful that he wasn’t the *only* one who looked nervous about this setup. In fact, seeing how sheepish Big Mac was getting helped to increase his *own* confidence on the matter. So after taking a deep breath, Fizzle walked up towards the stallion while Spike hopped into the haystack beside Mac. “Y-Yeah,” he replied with a meek nod. “I just... I’m still getting used to all of this, that’s all.”

“Hey, this is my first time with a *dragon*,” retorted Mac with a guilty shrug of his own, “so it ain’t like you’re alone here, partner.”

Fizzle couldn't help giggling with a claw over his mouth, happy that this stallion was so understanding of his inexperience. Spike chuckled a little as well, but expression was clearly more lustrous as he rolled himself over on his stomach. The drake displayed quite a drastic size-difference while laying beside a stallion as huge as Big Mac, but Caramel didn't look like he could've cared any less. Of course, given how seductively Spike was staring back at the tan pony while his tail was flagged up, and his hole was *glistening* with remnants of Mac's cum, it would've been hard to blame Caramel for focusing on the scaled slut more than his own coltfriend.

“*Mmmm...*” Caramel licked his lips as he slowly crawled back into the haystack, his eyes pinned on that waiting entrance Spike was showing off. “Given how much cock you've taken since the *last* time we met up, I'll be surprised if you're still as tight as Mac~”

Mac's muzzle wrinkled while blushing sharply to that response. However, the burlier stallion still huffed before he began to roll himself onto his stomach as well. Meanwhile, Spike just gave his cum-slathered rump a teasing wiggle before he replied, “Oh, please~ You should know by now that dragons are a *bit* more resilient.”

“Heh~ I certainly *hope* so...” Caramel shot a knowing glance back at Fizzle, and winked while smirking wide at him. “I'm not gonna lie, dude. After seeing how much Mac is able to take from those Terrible Drake toys, I'm *really* wanting to see how he handles a **real** dragon cock~”

Fizzle's blush was growing just as red as Big Mac's coat, and he could only gulp before nodding feebly in understanding. Fortunately, his draconic cock was still throbbing hard as it pointed towards the waiting stallion. Big Macintosh seemed a little embarrassed at his colt friend's words, but he still exhaled heavily before nodding with a bit lip. "*Mmmph... Y... E-Eeyup...*"

The red stallion breathed out once more before he closed his eyes readily, and got himself into a position similar to Spike's. As the little drake grinned while sneaking a peek, Big Mac lifted up his rear before the waiting dragon. Fizzle didn't say anything as he stood with his rigid cock twitching, but he audibly shivered the instant he saw that orange tail flick up to expose Mac's sweaty, puckering tailhole. His knees buckled a little, but Fizzle used that as an excuse to get onto his knees before crawling towards him like Caramel. "*Ho... H-Holy shit,*" he muttered under his quivering breath.

"I know, right?~" jeered Caramel coyly back at the dragon. He placed a hoof atop one of Spike's surprisingly plump cheeks, which made the drake groan while biting his lip in wait. Before he could go in, Cara said up to Fizzle, "Just so you know, you might need to improvise a little since our lube is back in the house. Like *so...*"

Before Fizzle could ask what Caramel meant by that statement, his eyes widened when he saw the pony turn back towards Spike, and lean in to give that tailhole a strong lick of his tongue. The stallion groaned out briefly in pleasure, catching the distinct taste of Mac's cum along that smooth texture of Spike's more sensitive scales. Meanwhile, Spike had to grab onto a couple

clawfuls of hay as he moaned out deeply from that first tenacious lap. Despite having smeared Mac's cum onto his hole to be a substitute for lubrication, the drake couldn't complain as he felt the growing veracity of Caramel's muzzle pushing harder against his glazed hole. While Fizzle froze with a shocked look, Mac just smirked sensually as he saw his colt friend eating out the other dragon slut with a muffled growl between his licks. "Mnnnghhhh... Mmmmpghhh..."

"AHHHHH!!~ Mmmmpghhh... Oh, S-Sweet Celestia!!~" Spike could barely contain himself as he endured such a hungry tongue from the tan pony, and was squirming hard when he felt that tongue quickly penetrate his tailhole. As his whole body began to rock back and forth from the constant pushing of Caramel's muzzle, he was just barely able to speak between his elated moans towards Fizzle. "Ahhhh!!~ Fi... Fizzle! You... You **better** do this to Mac--MMMMGHHH!!~ Ohhhh... Oh, *Goddess* yeah..."

Even if it wasn't crystal-clear how much Spike was enjoying Caramel's vigorous tongue-lashing, Fizzle likely would've likely given Mac's tailhole a good tasting anyways. The dragon may have had some experience giving cunnilingus, but rimming was something he was *almost* as inexperienced with as topping. Nevertheless, the sight of that plump and meaty pucker of Mac's was more than enough to make Fizzle's muzzle water greedily. And with the added incentive of Spike's slutty moans reverberating within the barn, it didn't take long for him to lunge in with his muzzle wide-open.

“GAAAHHHH!!~” Mac’s back arched inward as he yelped out wide-eyed, not expecting Fizzle to pounce onto his hole so quickly. However, his nerves were *instantly* set ablaze the moment he felt that hot, slick, and *rabid* draconic tongue wriggle hard against his twitching hole. Fizzle’s eyes were clenched shut as he whimpered a little from the involuntary shock of doing something so new to him; however, his blush only deepened in arousal as he tasted the stallion’s overwhelmingly musky flesh, and his nostrils flared from each deep breath of that rich and heady scent lingering on the dock of his tail. Fizzle almost expected himself to be grossed-out by doing such a thing, but all that he tasted from that squirming hole was that hot, sweaty flesh that made his member throb readily for more. By the time Mac succumbed to the dragon’s tantalizing tongue enough to lay his head helplessly against the haystack, Fizzle was growing just as animalistic as Caramel while his tongue snaked inside of that meaty tailhole.

Spike’s hungry moans may have been quite audible and strained, but it was *nothing* compared to Big Macintosh’s as he laid in utter bliss beside the slutty drake. Considering how loudly the two’s enamored reactions were coming out through the walls of the barn, it was *extremely* lucky that nopony was around the orchard to overhear them and assume anything was wrong. Not to mention, it probably would’ve been a **very** awkward moment if someone were to barge in at that moment, and see a group of guys indulging in interspecies rimming action. Although, considering how lost in pleasure Spike and Mac looked, and how primally Caramel and Fizzle were eating them out, it would’ve been doubtful if any of them were to notice a new guest.

“NNNNNGGGG!!~” Fizzle’s claws gripped Big Mac’s plump cheeks tightly, and he growled out with ever-growing veracity as he devoured that ass for all it was worth. With each rapid flick of his tongue inside of the stallion, and every blissful yelp Mac made in response, the dragon’s untouched cock was throbbing uncontrollably in need for some attention. Fizzle may have been wanting some penetration himself when he first met up with Spike to be a slut, but he couldn’t deny how alluring the idea of rutting this moaning pony felt in that moment. By the time he pulled his tongue out with a wet pop (which caused Mac to gasp and shudder strongly in his grasp), Caramel was just about finished giving Spike’s tailhole a couple deep laps.

“Mmmmmmm...~” Caramel was panting just as readily as Fizzle was, and he grinned as he gave Spike’s jiggly rump a good smack to make him jolt back into reality. As the dazed drake squirmed with a needy moan, Caramel rubbed the spot he just smacked before asking, “So... does the little slut have any advice for ol’ Fizzle here?~”

Spike looked like he was barely coherent enough to speak, let alone answer the tan stallion’s question. However, after taking a moment to clear his head, the drake nodded weakly before saying with a shiver, “*F-Fizzle, ju... just remember to take your time, okay? Go... Go at a pace he’s comfortable with, and... and trust him if he says it’s too much...*”

Mac was biting his tongue as he writhed from his loosened hole feeling so exposed, both from the dragon’s thick coating of saliva and the lack of that wriggling muscle inside of it. However, despite how wildly his legs were tensed-up from Fizzle’s invigorating rimming, the stallion was

able to hear enough of Spike's words to take a breath and add with a strained breath, "*Tha... That's actually good advice...*"

Fizzle's heart was pumping uncontrollably, and he felt riled-up enough to use his throbbing erection as a lethal weapon. However, his underlying desire to be a slut like Spike kept him from succumbing *too* far into his animalistic urges. His eyes were locked down at the needy stallion in his grasp, who was practically *begging* to be plowed without needing to say a single audible word. Caramel, who was just as horny as the white dragon, made sure to nudge him with a grin and say enticingly, "Heh~ You ready to prove your worth, you big *slut?*~"

Fizzle exhaled with a randy shiver that crept up his spine, and he turned his head to shoot Cara a wide grin in excitement. "*Mmhmmm...* You better believe I was *born* ready~"

Upon hearing such a confident and lustrous tone from the dragon, Spike was smiling wide in a mix of arousal and sheer pride as he looked up at him. "*Therrrrreeeee* you go, Fizz~ Embrace that feeling you have. **That's** how you know you're a slu--*NNNGGHHHHH!!~*"

Spike wasn't able to finish his affirming statement to Fizzle before he felt Caramel's meaty cockhead prod hard against his tailhole. The little drake tensed up with a strong groan, but his eyes instinctively rolled back in utter bliss as he savored that ever-welcoming feeling. The sensation of a hot, throbbing cock pushing into him caused a hearty moan to quickly come out of his mouth, which was more than enough for Caramel to know to keep going. While the tan

stallion gritted his teeth and grunted hard as he pushed, Spike's head reeled back from the nerve-tingling pressure he was enduring. "Aaaahhhhhh!!!~ Tha... That's right, Cara...

Mmmnnnghhhh...Sh-Shove it in there~"

Big Macintosh may have looked and sounded near-identical to Spike when they were both being rimmed, but now the stallion seemed rather timid in comparison to the slut moaning beside him. With his body still quivering a little from Fizzle's skilled tongue-work, he was barely able to say anything with his muzzle bitten tightly shut. But alas, the stallion's piercing green eyes still peered up at the dragon while adorably wide, making him look *way* less intimidating than his size may have implied. Fizzle may have known to go slow with him, but he still shuddered in arousal when he saw Mac give him that brief, confirming nod of his head.

While Spike continued to moan out lewdly from Caramel's meaty cock being rammed inside of him, Fizzle followed the slut's advice and took his time. The dragon positioned himself atop of Big Mac's presented form, and took a breath before pressing his pointed cockhead against his puckering tailhole. The stallion gasped a little while tensing up, but kept himself from saying anything to stop him. Meanwhile, Fizzle had to grit his teeth as he struggled to stay in control, not wanting to go in too hard and risk ruining his first time as a slut topping. Fortunately, it seemed that his pace was comfortable enough for Mac as he slowly pushed himself forward, and heard the pony moan out from that head prodding into him carefully.

“*Ahhhh!~*” Big Mac’s moan was fairly brief and subdued compared to the slut beside him, but Fizzle could still tell he was going in the right direction as he kept pushing steadily. The stallion’s hooves were gripping into the hay like Spike’s claws were, and his rear-hooves kept curling inward with each push of Fizzle’s cock into his clenching hole. But despite how tense the pony felt, and how hot that dragon’s member felt while spreading him apart, Mac only gritted his teeth as he groaned in strained pleasure. Just as he felt like he should tell Fizzle to pause briefly, his back arched up with a blissful sigh as he felt that thick head pop in effortlessly.

“*GNNNNGHHHH... Ahhhhh... Oh, yeah...~*”

Fizzle was panting heavily while bracing himself against Mac’s backside, but he still smiled dorkily in elation of having done such a thing. Even though he felt like his cock was going to slip out a couple times during that push, the feeling of actually penetrating someone else with it made his smile widen immensely. If this was how Spike felt when *he* first topped a pony, he couldn’t blame the drake in the slightest for encouraging *him* to try it too. The tightness of that soft pucker wrapped around the top of his shaft, combined with the shivering moans Mac was giving out while settling around the dragon’s cock, was more than enough to make Fizzle bite his bottom lip to keep from giggling in glee.

“*GNNNAHHH!~*” That sharp, *deeply* aroused groan from Spike interrupted Fizzle’s feeling of elation, which caused the larger dragon to turn and see just how hard Caramel was railing into him. By that point, the little drake’s legs were hanging off the ground while his ass was being speared by Cara’s cock. That thick, meaty shaft could be seen sliding into Spike like a hot knife

through butter, with the little slut left squirming helplessly as he moaned out for more. And Caramel, who was holding onto Spike's feet with both hooves like he was carrying a wheelbarrow, could only grin with a strained whinny as he slid inch after inch into that scaled tailhole without any resistance.

“Oooohhhhh...~” Spike eventually settled into a more content quiver while smiling dorkishly, clearly having his prostate hit by the underside of Caramel's rigid shaft. As his eyes tried to roll back as far as they could, the drake said in a shivered hiss towards Mac, “*H-Hey, is... is Fizzle doing alright?~*”

“Mmmmmpphhh~” Fizzle may have not been pushing in nearly as hard or as quickly as Mac's colt friend, but the red stallion still seemed more than satisfied by that draconic member slowly sliding its way inside. The dragon's shaft carried a bumpy texture very similar to the Terrible Drake toys, which made Mac unable to stop squirming as his nerves tingled from every inch that went through. Despite the tight grip of Fizzle's claws, he was able to take his sweet time while penetrating the stallion; because of that, Big Mac was left reeling blissfully as he moaned out, “Aaaahhhh... Ah'm doin' just *fine*, Spike~ He... He's a dang-gone *natural!*~”

Fizzle's body may have been twitching involuntarily in need for some proper thrusting, but he still smiled gratefully at hearing Mac say something so positive. Considering how this was his first time, the dragon *really* needed that kind of support to keep himself in focus. Not to mention, the vice-like grip of that meaty pucker around his shaft helped to ensure he couldn't just thrust in

full-length without hurting *both* of them. So even with his near-boiling libido building up within him, which made his hips risk convulsing on their own to *really* nail the stallion down, Fizzle was able to bite his lips tightly shut as he continued pushing at a slow and steady pace.

“Mmmmmghhh... th-that’s right, Fizzle~” cooed Spike supportively back at his protégé, despite having his eyes closed to savor Caramel shoving the last of his thick length inside of him while speaking. *“Ta... T-Take your time, and... a-and make sure that **he** enjoys it too... tha... that’s what a slut does best~”*

Fizzle trembled a little as he nodded with a strained-looking expression. *“Y-Yeah,”* he grunted while getting more of his shaft inside. Mac’s moans grew even louder as his hole was getting stretched-out increasingly, but the dragon was able to tell it was more from pleasure than it was from pain. The rapid throbbing of his cock was mimicking his accelerating heart-rate, but Fizzle still groaned with a pleased grin as he savored each inch that became enveloped within the stallion’s soft and twitching flesh. *“I... I think I’m getting it, Spike~”*

Even with how enticing the drake’s moans were becoming, Fizzle kept his eyes closed to focus on his own experience. Fortunately, it seemed that Spike was growing preoccupied himself with those last few inches of Carmel’s cock bottoming out inside of him. The white dragon’s ears constantly twitched as the sounds of Spike’s moaning came in through *one*, while the stallion’s elated cries beneath him came in through the *other*. Those primal, lust-addled noises around Fizzle intensified the fire burning within him, causing his breaths to grow heavier with each

eager pant. By the time he felt his cock throbbing *especially* hard, the dragon wasn't sure how much he was going to last until he finally felt some resistance.

Of course, that resistance was from his hips pressing in hard against Mac's jiggly cheeks.

Upon looking down to confirm what he felt, Fizzle gasped before smiling wide in surprise.

Meanwhile, Mac was squirming hard with a **deep** moan as he savored that thick dragon cock fully inside of him. The dragon almost paused so he could tell Spike of his accomplishment, but he was able to tell from his mentor's heavy groans that he was too busy with Caramel thrusting into him. Not to mention, it was hard to even *fathom* stopping when he processed how invigorating all of this really felt.

So while Big Mac continued to shiver and clench tightly around that rigid shaft of Fizzle's, the dragon took a deep breath before asking in confirmation. "You... you ready for me to pull back?"

By that point, Spike's blissful cries were being heard clear as day while Caramel got himself into a quick rhythm. From his angle, Fizzle could see Mac's ears twitching every time his colt friend's plump balls hit Spike's ass with a meaty slap. Due to that enticing accompaniment, it wasn't hard for the stallion to sigh with a quivering grin as he looked up at Fizzle and nodded. "E... E-Eeyup!~"

Fizzle's face lit up like a Hearth's Warming tree, and he began to pull back slowly. While Caramel was already making good use of his dragon slut by pounding into Spike's ass rapidly, Fizzle took his time as he slid his shaft out of that tight tailhole. Each inch that escaped the red stallion caused his fur to stand on end as he groaned from such a teasing bout of tantilization. Fortunately, the dragon could tell that Mac was still in high spirits when he caught a glimpse of his strained smile. "*Mmmnnnghhh!*~ Ahhh... Oh, *yeah!* Gi... Give it to me, Fizzle!~"

From the way Mac groaned out that demand through gritted teeth, Fizzle almost came at the spot while his cockhead was just *barely* poking inside of the pony. Fortunately, the dragon was able to close his eyes and control himself with a brief couple of breaths. After exhaling smoothly through pursed lips, Fizzle nodded his head and strengthened his grip against Mac's plump rump. "O-Okay, I... I'm ready when you ar--"

"AAAHHHH!!~" Spike reeled his head back as he moaned out deeply from Caramel's animalistic thrusts, which almost threw off Fizzle's focus. The tan pony's meaty shaft could be seen sliding in and out of the little drake like a jackhammer, with that medial ridge continuously popping against that hole to cause Spike's cries to tremble relentlessly. If the larger dragon was being a bottom like his mentor, he likely would've came the instant he saw those rapid motions the stallion was delivering to him. But in the position he was in now, with his cock throbbing hard inside of a waiting stud of a pony, Fizzle only shivered in delight before hearing Mac cry out in dire need:

“NNNGHHH... AH SAID FUCK ME YOU SLUT!!!~”

Fizzle reacted to that word like the flick of a light-switch, smiling wide at hearing a term that felt so undeniably *right*. Because of that, his draconic strength felt like second-nature as he rammed his cock back in at full-force. With his heart pumping so much adrenaline through his system, the dragon didn't feel much guilt at delivering such a massive thrust into a meager pony. Fortunately, Fizzle's smile didn't lessen in the slightest as he heard Big Mac cry out with a deeply alleviated smile on his blushed face. “AAAAHHHHH!!!~ Mnnnnghhhh... T-That's it! Li... Like that!~”

Spike may have been too overwhelmed by his *own* pounding to take much notice towards Mac's, but he still shivered with a bit lip at hearing such a manly stallion getting so much enjoyment from a thick, meaty cock. If it wasn't for the fact that Mac was already in a committed relationship, the drake would've been tempted to coax *him* into the lifestyle of promiscuity as well. But alas, the satisfaction of knowing that *Fizzle* was taking the reins with the stallion was more than gratifying to Spike while he laid submissively in bliss. And while the little drake endured each rabid thrust that Caramel was giving, the sounds of those balls slapping against his scales weren't enough to cover Mac's moans beside him.

After that first hard thrust into the bulky stallion, Fizzle was growing more confident with himself each time he pulled himself back to give him another. Considering how strong dragons were in comparison to ponies, part of him was worried about going all-out despite Mac's eager cries. But after those first couple movements, the dragon's primal grin couldn't be removed as he

continued with increasing enthusiasm. It may have taken him a significantly longer time than Caramel, but Fizzle was soon getting into a similarly fast-paced rutting session as the tan stallion as they pounded each other's mates with ever-growing vigor.

Those loud, meaty slaps of flesh against scales intensified as they reverberated and echoed within the inside of that barn. Caramel and Fizzle were both moaning out as they savored the tightness of those holes they were thrusting into, growing too heated in the moment to turn back now. Of course, the unified cries of Spike and Big Mac were the stars of the symphony of debauchery playing in full-blast among the four. While the two may have looked as different as night and day, there was no denying that the drake and red stallion were equally gratified as those cocks continuously rammed into them side-by-side.

Fizzle's muzzle was tightly shut, and he could only groan to himself in a higher pitch as he felt himself growing close to orgasm. Due to everything else that transpired, the dragon was shocked he hadn't already come like Big Mac had. However, the dragon could tell he wasn't the only one as he heard those similarly eager grunts right beside him. Caramel, who had been plowing into Spike for a bit longer than Fizzle, was sporting a deeply red blush as he felt himself ready to breed his moaning drake. "Nnnpphhhh... Sp... Spike, you... You better be ready!~"

"Aaaaahhhh!!~" Due to being halfway lifted off the ground while his face was buried in hay, the drake couldn't have been able to say otherwise if he tried. Fortunately, his little cock was dribbling a steady trickle of pre, and was practically *vibrating* for some much-needed release.

His hole was burning hot from so much friction, and it was constantly trying to clench around that throbbing shaft as he yelled out, “I... I’m always ready, Cara!~ I... I need your cock so bad, PLEASE!!~”

With the drake’s pleading tone sounding like the sweetest music to his ears, the tan stallion groaned hard through clenched teeth as he rammed one last time into the little slut. Spike screamed out in utter bliss as Caramel bottomed out inside of him, and he shuddered from the thick volley of hot cum that he felt flooding within him with each pulsating throb. His own member twitched rapidly, with a similarly energetic (albeit, much less impressive) volume of the drake’s cum spurting out repeatedly against the hay below. Caramel grunted with his eyes tightly shut as he gave a couple last-minute thrusts, ensuring his cock was within Spike’s deepest depths as his load pooled strongly inside; by the time he felt his balls churning out those last few drops, the little drake’s belly was noticeably swollen from the pent-up volume he was *more* than happy to have received.

Fizzle’s eyes were too strained shut to have witnessed his mentor’s hearty breeding, but hearing all those noises was making him teeter at the very brink of orgasm while rutting Mac with all his might. Luckily for the dragon, Mac was looking equally as close from the way his freckles were unseen behind his heavy blush, and the way his thick cock was swinging between his legs while spurting out loads of precum. The stallion knew he was unbearably close, and he had to take a strained breath in order to muster up his needy words up at Fizzle. “Ah... Ah’m so close, Fizz!~ Ah’m gonna cum any moment!~”

Fizzle's face clenched in as he pulled his head back, feeling his own climax sweeping across his body while delivering those last few thrusts. He could feel that wave of orgasm building up within him, and the dragon wanted nothing more than to ride it to completion as a proper slut. But even as his heart was pounding mercilessly against his scaled chest, and how hard his hips rammed into the stallion's thick plot to make his cheeks jiggle so wonderfully, it wasn't until he heard Big Mac's last moan of pleasure that Fizzle allowed those dams to finally break.

“AAAHHHHH!!!~ F... FILL ME UP!!!~”

“RRRAAAHHHHHHH!!!~” Fizzle may have been a slut like Spike, but he was also a dragon first and foremost; because of that, his primal roar made the walls of Mac's barn shake violently as he succumbed to his orgasm alongside the stallion he was inside. His cock throbbed uncontrollably while he unloaded a massive volley inside of Big Mac, quickly filling him to the brim with his hot and virile cum. The dragon's nerves were set ablaze in pleasure as he quivered strongly between his last lingering thrusts, unable to move on his own accord while breeding the pony with every drop of his fertile seed.

“Aaaaahhhhhh!!!~” Mac may have been taken aback by Fizzle's monstrous roar for a split-second, but that feeling of dragon cum flooding his deepest recesses made his body succumb entirely. The stallion fell forward into the hay while Fizzle was on top of him, and he could only cry out in pure bliss as he let that dragon fill him so animalistically. His massive

stallionhood twitched violently while he came from the overwhelming sensation, not needing it to be touched as it shot out multiple ropes of his thick seed. By the time Fizzle was finally finished with his overenthusiastic first-time topping, the hay beneath Mac's raised-up legs were practically *coated* in heavy strings of cum while his cock hung just inches above it.

"*Ho... Holy shit,*" muttered Spike as he and Caramel laid together in the hay beside them, getting a prime-view of all that action just *inches* from their spent forms. He wasn't sure if Mac or Fizzle heard his response, but it didn't seem like it as the two collapsed onto their sides while still connected. Spike was breathing heavily as he looked between the post-orgasmically satisfied pair, and the sloppy puddle of cum that was left beside them. Even though he was too wiped-out to get himself up, the drake's mouth watered at the guiltily hot thought of getting another taste of the farmpony's load. "*Mmmmghhh... that was awesome~*"

"*Yeah, it was~*" purred Caramel as he nestled himself in closer against the drake he was spooning. Meanwhile, his eyes remained locked onto the *other* connected interspecies pairing within the barn. While Big Mac laid semi-conscious in the hay with a blissfully vacant-looking grin on his muzzle, Fizzle was completely winded while panting heavily and clutching onto the stallion like a giant plushie. As the dragon's reddened face pressed in hard against Mac's fuzzy back, his ears twitched when he overheard Caramel ask, "Hey, Fizzle! You alright there, bud?~"

Fizzle felt too out of breath to say anything in response, so he just raised up his claw to give the tan stallion a claws-up. Caramel and Spike both chuckled at seeing the dragon's answer. "I gotta

say,” admitted Cara as he looked back down at Spike with an impressed smile, “you taught your friend well! I never thought I’d see *anyone* give Mac as good of a rutting as me, but Fizzle *totally* pulled it off! You really made him into a good slut~”

Despite how winded he felt, Fizzle still smiled contently as his blush deepened against Mac. Meanwhile, Spike just scoffed while looking back up at Caramel. “Oh, I just gave him some pointers here and there. At the end of the day, *he’s* the one you should be congratulating.”

Fizzle had to lean his head upward to see over Mac’s body towards his mentor. But when he did, he saw the drake shoot him a warm and prideful smile as he added genuinely, “It’s like what Garble told me back at the Dragon Lands: Some dragons are hunters, other dragons are gatherers, and a few dragons left over are *sluts*. And when it comes to Fizzle, I think he was *always* one deep inside. I just helped him realize it for himself~”

Upon hearing such an honest, heartfelt statement from the drake, Fizzle gave an emotional-looking smile back at him while his flaccid cock was still buried inside of Big Mac. Even though part of him wanted to be embarrassed at feeling so touched in a situation like this, it helped that Spike seemed so casual while Caramel was still buried inside of him. Because of that, the white dragon was able to eventually take a breath before replying graciously, “*Th... Thank you, Spike...*”

“Hey, it’s no problem,” assured Spike with a small nod of his head. If the two weren’t still locked in post-coitus positions with other ponies, the drake would’ve likely leaned in to kiss Fizzle on the lips. But instead, he just sighed while keeping a content smile on his face. “So... after we get cleaned-up, you wanna try and find someone to top *you?*~”

Like the natural slut he now knew he was, Fizzle beamed excitedly with a quick nod of his head.

“Are you kidding? Of *course* I wanna bottom next!~”

While Spike giggled at the dragon’s newfound enthusiasm, Caramel just sighed with a roll of his eyes. “Boy, am I glad you got to him and not *Mac?*~”

That was when Big Macintosh groggily chuckled while his face was still buried in the hay.

“*Don’t tempt him, hun,*” he replied with his voice slightly muffled. “*That dragon cock was goooooood~*”

While Fizzle glanced down at the red stallion wide-eyed, and Caramel covered his face with a hoof while sighing, Spike just shivered with a bit lip as he eyed Big Mac devilishly. “*Unnnfffff...*

Oh, *man...* I **really** need to talk with AJ about undoing that Pinkie Promise~”