



*Viola is owned by ViolaBossaNova, and, as such, the art for them is provided by Viola themselves! You can find more of their (honestly rather delicious) art here:*  
<https://twitter.com/ViolaBossaNova/status/1252095304431620097>

**Seriously, check them out, they post REALLY good stuff! I mean, this short is dedicated to them after all!**

*This story will also feature my own main boyo named Filmsy, a gay anthropomorphic dragon who you can read up on, sadly, I do not have references for him as I am a poor wageslave who irresponsibly spends his money on video games:*  
[https://docs.google.com/document/d/1ykGpEQZ3RJCraNjp2Vm7Vb4pSMPTHNU1rTf\\_B7J\\_1dw/edit?usp=sharing](https://docs.google.com/document/d/1ykGpEQZ3RJCraNjp2Vm7Vb4pSMPTHNU1rTf_B7J_1dw/edit?usp=sharing)

Alright so, fair warning, Viola is a sort of futa / intersex / Female with a dick, however you prefer to state it without getting offended. This short will also feature light Transformation themes, slit-play, very messy fluids / etc, excessive precum, oviposition, light vore themes, and, as most of my works, gay themes! I would do watersports and a few others, but I am both limited by the MB upload for FA, and I am not well-versed enough in watersports to do it efficiently.

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The deep woods always looked beautiful around Dusk, especially regarding the clearing lurking deep within. Hardly anyone knew about it- seeing as to how it goes off the main pathways throughout the forest. Those who did know would find it to be the perfect spot to do a variety of things- Relax, train, or simply enjoy the weather as a few examples, and, since it is so remote, next to no one would know you were even there, apart from the wild pokemon running around, but even then they'd likely not bother you.

On occasion, Filmsy would take the time to travel out to the clearing along with his serperior- named Viola- on days such as these around the time the sun is near-setting, as to provide the best view. Or, sometimes like today, he'd arrive around midday and train them until it was near night time, calling it a day and rewarding it with a night-time camp out, before taking a walk home under the moonlight.

The sun was starting to set, Viola sweating from mild exhaustion from the regiments they were put through, mostly, practicing agility and combining together their powers. Though, both of them knew that at heart Viola was more of a lover than a fighter.

“All the more reason to train, Viola- it never hurts to be ready to defend yourself, no matter how much you have a distaste for fighting.”

Viola gave an idle minded nod, curling up like a rope pile, or well, what at least resembled one. They kept their head up over their body, carelessly having it rolled over in a variety of places. Viola watched their trainer with lazy eyes, licking over their body a little as to clear away some of the collected sweat, before speaking evenly.

“I don’t see you getting sweaty while learning “self-defense”.”

“That’s why I have you, and whoever else i’m carrying with me.”

“Uh-huh. That’s the main reason you have us.”

Viola gave a little smile as the dragon approached them, wearing only a plain black T-shirt and jeans, no other pokemon were present on his holster, only a unique green pokeball for Viola. Viola would keep their gaze even with the dragon’s, before closing their eyes and stretching their neck upwards gently, allowing the dragon to approach them fully, before the dragon promptly sat down, leaning up against Viola. Viola let a silence fall over the two as they both relaxed and stared upwards for a few minutes, watching the sky shift from a dark orange to a deep purple slowly, watching the colors overtake each other in a slow creeping motion. Filmsy broke the silence after a while, fidgeting where he was, before sort of half-crouching moving around the serperior.

“Anyways- let me get in a better spot- I was thinking about treating you this time around beyond just a good view.”

“Oh? Would it happen to be a massage?”

“You wish! Though, I am not opposed, you are rather soft, just, like,, how do you even massage a snake?”

“With your mouth probably if i’m on the same page as you...”

“Shh, stop reading my mind.”

“So you do-”

“Shhhshh. You know how I am, I can’t help myself around-”

Viola would move her head down to her trainer’s, bringing it up alongside his before nudging her cheek against his. They’d then nudge the dragon to the side somewhat, adjusting their body as to gradually expose their more sensitive underside slowly yet surely, revealing from within the scalie mass a slit, near obscured by tight green scales lipped over it. The size itself was enough to easily stuff someone’s face deep against it. Viola would then summon forth several vines around their trainer, having them hang idle, they’d speak again, taking the lead from here by sharpening their tone, lacing it with a smooth and soothing sensation underneath.

“-things with dicks, sweaty ones especially, since you seem to enjoy practically worshipping the idea.”

“Well-”

“Strip, and keep the pokeball over there- this is my treat after all, hun, don’t want you backing out, that is, without letting me know first. You aren’t the trainer now, you are the pokemon. So do as I say, alright?”

The dragon gave an approving nod. The two knew each other enough to trust each other, but even then, still seek consent when getting close like this. He’d follow Viola’s instructions to the letter, hastily stripping down and setting his clothes down in a small pile nearby, setting the serperior’s pokeball on top, all before sitting on his knees before the looming serpent.

“Good boy, now...”

Viola used two vines, one from within their wrapped up body, and the other from the ground up to spread their slit open, revealing a soft-blue, slight-ajar opening, the actual slit. It seemed to practically be drooling with slime, the spread itself caused a small ooze of it to roll over the exposed muscle, gathering at the scalie edge before pooling over. Filmzy could very well smell it from where he was sitting, granted, he wasn’t too far away.

“Get to work using that mouth of yours for what it's meant to do.”

With a smile, the dragon obeyed, scooting forwards until he was merely an inch or two away from the snake’s body. He took care to plant his hands next to her slit- left

and right of it- in which, he'd sit himself up on his legs a little so that he wasn't as crouched down, bringing him just over eye level with the blue abyss, seeing within the figure of a *twitching tapered hemipenis*, *lathering* themselves within a sea of *slime*. He'd give a little smirk, parting his lips as he'd glide his mouth right up against the edge of her slit, pushing his *warm* green tongue out and caressing over the cavern, catching strands of *drooling slime* before recalling his tongue back in, swishing the newfound taste in his mouth before tilting his head, angling for a better approach.

The taste was a *light blueberry*, though, was heavily mingled with a bitter saltiness, heavy *natural musk*, and a undertone of sweet nectar, likely, regarding the *serperior* being part plant. The *dragon* would lick his lips before digging his tongue out and downwards, *mashing* it against the sensitive nerves along the *vulva* of the *slit*, sliding inwards as he'd push towards the other end, swirling upwards and evening off his head before tilting it the opposite direction and sliding forwards so that his lips pressed against the opening, his tongue sliding inwards, right behind the tougher set of muscles and to the more *slick*, smooth insides.

The *slime* seeped off of his tongue, forming long trails that mingled with his spit, causing a mess of fluids to roll downwards, *soaking* his chin and the *serperior's* body in the mess. *Viola* would tilt her head back, letting off a little sigh as the *dragon* would *\*undulate* with his tongue, using the motion to apply brief *flashes* of sensitivity- primarily, focusing the tip of his tongue with the fluid motion, using the thicker portion of his tongue to *mash* and *stretch* her walls.

*(\*move or go with a smooth up-and-down motion)*

The *dragon* then slid downwards, recalling his tongue in briefly as he'd drag his lips *crudely* along her, pausing to give a rough suck against the *sensitive* muscles, or, on occasion, kiss it by dragging his tongue and lower lip against it, working a constant motion before moving on. He'd repeat this process for a minute or so, before his lips met something far more *solid*- in turn, being met by a fresh *glob of pre-cum directly* into his mouth. The blue *tapered members* made their appearance, making the boy lean back whilst swallowing down the sudden *warm load of pre*, watching as the *twin serpents* inflated outwards, fattening up as they came to life- coming to a stop and they'd tilt backwards slightly, before giving a little impatient flick along with their mistress' voice.

“Good work on being a fun little tease, but now it's my turn to do some of the work, wouldn't you say? I'll humor your love for choking down large sizes another time, come here...”

**Viola** would unfurl their body, straightening out on their back, curling up their lower tail-end as to angle their **hemipenis** somewhat downwards towards them. With the assistance of some vines, they'd move the **dragon** over to them, before outright pulling him down, back first, on top of **Viola**. The vines then pulled his arms to **viola's** sides, keeping his upper body locked down, before another set would wrap about his ankles, pulling his legs apart and hoisting his rear end in the air, bringing it right up close to the **oozing blue members**. **Viola** would finish the position by angling herself a little more, opening her mouth as she'd slide her lower jaw under the **dragon's** head, closing it around his head, leaving him in the dark- and forced to drink down whatever saliva she sent his way.

With that, and the muffled sounds of slight fake protests, **Viola** would **mash** downwards, **cramming** the somewhat smooth, coned **tips** against the green pucker that awaited her, finding it all too easy to **spread** with her slime and generous latherings of pre. With a little grunt on her behalf, she'd push her **tips** in, warranting the **dragon** to shiver. She'd let off a humored laugh, dragging her tongue along the **dragon's** back as she'd speak, letting him hang out for a moment.

“Don't mind if I make some personal changes as well, they'll be temporary, but... you'll see what I mean as I carry on, for now... enjoy tasting snake spit, and let me handle all the rest for you.”

He'd open his mouth to say something, only for the **serperior** to latch their jaw back around him. The vines about his arms tightened as the serpent pressed onwards, watching her own **mass** slowly **fill** in the **dragon's** insides- one inch, two- now they were getting to the **girthy** parts, she'd watch as the **dragon's** toes curled inwards, before his own green member gave a **little** throb, in response to her own two giving another load of pre directly within him, further lubricating her entryway. Three inches, four, five- a little **bulge** formed in the **dragon's** waist, slowly moving upwards as **viola** would lock her lips tightly around the **dragon's** squirming form. Six, seven... eight... and, with a feminine moan from **Filmsy**, a wet little **squelsh** from his tight hole, and another glob of pre- she'd fit herself down to the base within him. She'd suckle against the **dragon's** upper body, wiggling her tongue over his face as she'd begin to move herself up and down gently, letting him somewhat naturally **stretch** to accommodate her full size- amusing herself by watching the little **bulge** bounce in turn.

Though, that's when **Filmsy** started to **feel** different- his tail becoming a bit thicker, sprouting a few tiny leaves along the end of it as the color of his scales shifted along his sides, becoming a shade **greener** as well as smoother. **Navy blue** accented the edges of the newfound color, acting as a sort of highlighter for the border between green and yellow, his own member shifted slightly, becoming a bit **longer** and inflating outwards in **girth**, its nubs shrinking down to become just fat bumps along a tapered member. She'd give off a little breath, before deciding to continue her claim on her newfound half-serperior mate.

She'd pull back, raising her tail in the air like a giant fan as she'd withdraw most of her length, leaving only her tips in- pulling a **large gush** of pre right on out with it, causing a **oozing** waterfall to form. She'd give a little smile, before **cramming** herself right back down with a little **smack** from her lower body against his, her somewhat **steamy slit** took the split second to grind right up against its counterpart, before being pulled away in her modestly slow rhythm, the **blue bulbous forms** gliding out again before coming back down with another **wondrous smack**.

The sensation brought a **gush** of a wondrous slimy feeling over **Filmsy's** insides, followed by **several** globs of pre- the **size** alone crammed him tight, coaxing all over just the right nerves, though, somewhat gave him a bellyache, although, it all felt so much better on the way out, when all his nerves became all the more **sensitive** on the fleeting, **massive mass**- enough to make him cum easily, though, from the ensemble of fluids, neither he nor she could tell if he really did or not. He was **breathless**, lolling his tongue out and taking in the deep, warm breaths from his "trainer's" throat, tasting like a mixture of berries and, of course, blueberry. Trails of spit lobbed themselves from all around her mouth, making whatever movement or noise he made a risk- as, he'd take in a glob of the stuff and be **forced** to swallow it down.

His tongue changed, it had split and became forked rather than sleek and triangular like a **draconic** one- earning a newfound lisp for hissing as well, or, so he could infer. His primary canines became more defined, elongating to the point of sticking out over his lower lips, like some sort of vampiric **dragon**. He felt his throat and cheeks flush out a bit more, newfound temporary venom sacs formed, becoming lusciously filled with a myriad of toxins. The **dragon's** head shaped itself, his horns and frills shrinking slightly as his head smoothed out, coming with an angled upper section like a serperior, the only difference was the less distinct lower portion of his head. He didn't have long to dwell on his new upgrades, **Viola** was shifting her **pace**.

With a firm **smack**, her mate would let off a muffled yelp- crudely pulling her body up after the **rough** thrust just to repeat her **assault**, picking up her pace. She'd close her eyes, beginning to give herself up to her own desired speed. Her mate loosened up, numbing out his body as she began to **batter** his hole, emitting **wet slaps** as globs of pre gushed up and out- all coming from her **throbbing members**. She'd begin to pant through her nose, coming down with an all-to-familiar sweat. She swung into a feral-like mindset, wanting nothing more than to **rut** and **fill** her mate with her eggs. Her mate kept up with his loud noises, only to have them be entrapped with him as she'd pick her pace up to its fullest speed, feeling herself nearing climax. She'd open an eye, watching her shafts begin to **pulsate**, sending up two at once- this was going to break the poor boy.

She'd give two last thrusts until she **crammed** herself down into her mate's body, locking her lips down as the **pulsating** sensation realized itself. He caught on, tightening against his binds as he felt the package practically **gape** what little was left unstretched through him. **Viola** could see the **bulge** in his stomach expand ever so slightly, rolling her eyes up as she felt the eggs near her tips, before pushing on out with an **audacious throb** of actual cum, coming with several long-lasting gushing strands of the stuff, causing it to surge past her members and **spew** out onto her body.

Her mate would lean his head back, exasperated- his body going limp as the two **eggs** found their new home, along with a generous supply of **warm cum** to welcome them. **Viola** would hold idle for a few moments, before pulling her tail up, giving a moment before outright sliding out her **tips**- causing the pent up torrent of cum to come out in one large **glob**- before subsiding back down to river oozing out. She'd lay her body down fully, tilting her head back- causing her mate to slide out with a needy gasp of fresh air, leaving the two panting as the night began to settle in.

A few minutes would pass as she'd give up her vine-grips about her trainer's arms, giving him full freedom. He'd feel his chest, before feeling along his body's newfound snake-like features, giving a tired little sigh, speaking in an exhausted tone.

"I.... really ssshould take you out training more often..."

"Heh, those eggs are fertile so you know-"

"Don't pokemon eggsss come from the mother?"

“If you haven’t noticed, i’m practically both... that, and I think it might just be fertilized, in my case, if its from a similar typing group I guess, which, you would be long enough to lay them- seeing as how you are uh... part me.”

The **dragon** would blink, before moving a hand to his forehead, rubbing it with a little laugh.

“Feminine boy actually gets pregnant...”

He’d flop his hand down, lazily looking up at the stars as he’d close his eyes, taking in a tired breath.

“...friggin’... amazing...”

Fin.

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