

You swallowed nervously, staring wide-eyed at the pointed tip and crimson shaft of a very hefty dragon dick, the bulbous base of which was currently pressed against your rump while the rest of its nearly 15-inch length was leaking extremely thick pre onto the ground between your hooves. You were looking at the draconic breeder from between your legs, your scalesy thighs trembling at the upside-down view of such a virile display of raw male arousal. The remarkable mating tool was obviously out for trouble, eagerly pulsing against your suddenly incredibly moist dark dragon pussy, the small purple dragon riding on your back passionately grinding his impressive length against your female sex.

"I-I thought you said you were one of the smallest dragons?!" You gasped after a few seconds of pure shock and utter disbelief at how hung the relatively tiny purple dragon friend of yours was.

"I am... Though I'm not sure about *THIS!*"

You flinched as the straight-out massive knot on Spyro's cock thumped against your ass, burrowing snugly at the small dimple below your tail and between your cheeks.

"Haven't really gotten a chance to look at what the others have down here..."

You swallowed again, your gaze anxiously following the glimmering rope of pre dangling from the tip of the hot and hard dragon meat that was heating up your pussy and crease at the same time. How on earth could a dragon of Spyro's size have this kind of tool hiding in his slit.

"Getting nervous?" Spyro asked, gently grinding his monstrous dragonhood against your scales, shuffling about on your back to get himself into a better position. "You said you'd help me with my heat."

"Yeah, but that was before I found out you had a cock the size of my thigh!" You thought to yourself, reminiscing about the events of the last fifteen minutes or so.

You had chosen a poor time to visit your purple dragon friend, unknowingly seeking him out during what was a mating season for dragons. Being a female dark dragon eligible for mating, your presence had had the natural effect on the rutting male dragon, and you hadn't as much as said 'hi' to the four-legged fire breather before the tip of the crimson tight dragon cunt-filler had started poking out from Spyro's slit. It hadn't taken long from the exchange of pleasantries for the purple hero to proposition you to help him with his predicament. You still weren't quite over the storm of different emotions that had risen from Spyro asking: "Please let me mount you!"

At first, you had been apprehensive about stripping your dress and lifting your tail for a male dragon because you weren't *that* kind of dark dragon. Obviously. But then again, this was Spyro: the hero of Avalar and your - somewhat - secret crush. Therefore, you had given in sort of easily, especially since the purple dragon had been relatively persistent about having to relieve his lust, this more insistent and demanding side of him oddly arousing to you as a female.

You could still remember the embarrassment you had felt as you bent over for the small dragon, at that point in the dark about what kind of beast, a monster the brightly colored scale had in store for you.

The present quickly pulled you back into its big, hot, and throbbing caress, tearing you away from your memories of the events that had gotten you into this position in the first place. You flinched in shock, realizing that the girthy egg-maker wasn't between your legs anymore, its new location revealed to you almost immediately as the pointed tip of the feral fucker excitedly poked against your quivering lower lips. The wave of pleasure washed over you and the thick and sturdy dark dragon legs you were so proud of suddenly felt very weak.

"Oh god! He's really going for it!? There's no way it's going to fit!"

A sudden rush of anxiety and self-doubt made you tense up your body as the purple hero sought to enter your inexperienced dark dragon tight dragon cunt with his knotted pussywrecker.

"You ready?"

"Y-yeah!" You replied, even though you were internally worrying about having a cock of *that* size stuffed inside your pussy.

Spyro was excited. Actually, more than excited. This was his first heat and the rush of male dragon hormones had done a number on his body. He had been incredibly horny ever since yesterday, walking everywhere with a good one or two inches of his tip constantly poking out from the confines of his yellow slit. Last night he nearly couldn't sleep since a particularly heated dream woke him up sometime after midnight, his full, raging erection persisting nearly up until sunrise, keeping him awake and squirming from his own inability to relieve himself sexually. But now, he was actually about to mate with a female.

As soon as the purple dragon had seen Elora this morning he'd gotten hard. His cheerful and charming dark dragon ally who wasn't keen on wearing any panties underneath her leafy outfit. The heat had heightened Spyro's sense of smell and his cock had shot up like a rocket once he'd gotten a whiff of the female dark dragon's pussy hiding under the hem of her skirt. Feeling horny as fuck, and figuring that he had nothing real to lose here, he had propositioned that Elora help him with his heat. And after some persuasion, she had agreed.

Spyro had started leaking pre as soon as he saw Elora stripping, the pair of perky dark dragon breasts, as well as the overall voluptuous shape of her body, arousing him beyond his imagination. As soon as the bashful dark dragon had bent over, Spyro had climbed on top of her and started grinding his knotted loverod on her soft behind and supple tight dragon cunt. And now, he was going to fuck her brains out.

You could feel your heartbeat skyrocketing as the pre-oozing cockhead of the thick and veiny dragon dong slipped inside your moist, breedable female dark dragon groove. This was really it, wasn't it? You still had no idea how on earth you would fit such an enormous shape inside your pussy. Maybe dark dragons and dragons just weren't compatible that way.

You held your breath as Spyro put more weight onto his purple hips, actively pushing his tumescent dragon rocket down inside your crevice. Your body tensed up.

Schlip!

You blinked, finding yourself staring at the swollen baton of dragon arousal between your legs. The reptilian mast twitched, expelling a rope of pre onto the grass as it throbbed lustfully against your rump. Had it... slipped out during penetration?

Spyro huffed frustratedly and you watched the whale of a dragon dick slide out of your view as the feisty dragon positioned himself for another attempt. You again subconsciously tensed up as the reptilian glans probed the area between your lips.

Schlip!

There it was again, just as big, red, and intimidating as always, again shooting a rope of pre between your hooves as it slipped past your pussy. This time Spyro growled quietly and his claws gripped your rump a bit tighter.

The male dragon -anxious to breed- tried again two more times, the somewhat imprecise and rushed attempts resulting in the same outcome of his knot caressing your rump while his shaft slipped in between your fat dark dragon buns. It really couldn't fit?

"S-sorry! I-I must be kind of nervous since you're so- Hiya!?" You yipped with surprise as Spyro suddenly thrust himself down again, this time with the clear intent of not aiming for your entrance.

"N-no! It's ok! This... This feels kind of good too..." Spyro muttered between thrusts, pressing his throbbing dragon sex ever deeper into your crease, simultaneously bringing the hot shaft to kiss with your she-dark dragon entrance.

And it did feel kind of good. You could both feel and see the pink nipples on your exposed breasts erecting themselves as your purple partner began humping his big, fat, dark dragon-fanny ramrod between your ample haunches, growling lustfully as he rode your behind and hot-dogged your cheeks. Your pussy began heating up.

The initial frustration of not being able to fit inside Elora quickly began melting away as the male dragon noticed he could use the beautiful dark dragon's body in other ways to please himself. The soft female rump was excellent for humping and served as a decent replacement for pussy, stimulating Spyro's length rather adequately.

You barely even blinked, watching the giant dragon impregnator disappearing and re-appearing in the space between your thighs as it was thrust down against your rump with vigor, pre oozing down from its tip in heaps as it enjoyed the caress of your soft scales and supple tight dragon cunt. It was just so big and so hot, its vulgar shape firmly pressing against your haunches, rubbing heatedly against your sopping wet groove, stimulating your femininity like never before. Spyro's cock was just so magnificent. From the pointed and thick, dragon pre expelling tip to the slightly widening shaft with pulsing hot veins to the fat, juicy knot crowning the display of dragon virility. You found yourself more and more smitten with the reptilian member the more it rubbed against your she-dark dragon crevice.

Fuck, it felt good! Perhaps it was for the best that he wasn't able to penetrate Elora with his first attempts, otherwise, he would have probably creamed instantly due to being so aroused, and his dark dragon partner being so tight. It actually felt much better to savor the pleasant, warm sensation in his getting-ready-to-burst cock and only gently nudge it towards orgasm by hot-dogging his meat between Elora's soft cheeks and grinding it against her wet pussy. Before long the male dragon found his hips to be moving by themselves as the steady stream of stimulation got his pulsing baton addicted to the pleasure almost instantly.

Spyro growled with audible lust in his voice, taking charge and really starting to thrust his rocket of sexy reptilian fuckmeat between your cheeks, bouncing his purple hips on top of yours as he used your rear end as a dragoness-replacement.

"S-Spyro?!" You gasped, already panting like you were in heat yourself, the stimulation of your pussy skyrocketing as the horny male hastened his humping. You received no reply as the purple dragon was far too engrossed in pleasuring himself with your body.

Your legs trembled as the 15-inch manifestation of dragon arousal throbbed in your crease, rapidly sliding past the quivering lips of your dark dragon femininity, squirting out even more pre than before, two or three ropes at a time even. If he was already shooting *this* much pre *this* thick, how much actual cum was he going to ejaculate? Your entire dark dragon frame shivered at the thought. You couldn't help but picture what it would look like inside your head, the mental image of the crimson beast phallus erupting with seed causing your slit to clench with desire. You wanted to see it.

A few droplets of your dark dragon nectar dripped down onto the grass.

Oh god! Oh, fuck! Spyro was only barely able to contain his pleasure anymore. Something strange was happening to his virgin dragon dong as each pump of his hips made him squirt out more pre from his tip. Elora's pussy was so warm against his shaft that he was sure he was going to lose it and soon try to thrust himself in either by accident or from the sheer desire to breed properly. His knot was hotter than lava and the pressure building up inside it made him want to move his hips even faster to appease the ever-hardening base of his male appendage. Was this how it felt like wanting to cum?

You could feel the tension from before just melting away as you lost yourself in staring at the tower of tumescence the purple hero was hot-dogging you with, the hard, taut surface of the draconic fuckpole making you leak like a waterfall. You gasped each time the huge, pulsing knot of dragon pleasure bumped against your cheeks, your sopping wet slit winking carnivorously as your arousal grew and grew.

“E-Elora ! I-I’m... I’m...”

Your pointed ears only barely picked up Spyro’s words, as most of your attention was forcibly drawn to the base of your tail, where the purple dragon enthusiastically smashed his knot. The widest, hardest part of the purple beast suddenly felt even harder and wider than before, your suspicion fully affirmed when Spyro ground his hips into a halt, slamming the full length of his raging lust against your behind.

You gasped. The knot was bigger. Even more, it was still growing. Your intense gaze could have drilled holes into the twitching tip of Spyro’s meat spear as you felt the fleshy bulb swell up one throb at a time. The insemination insuring phallic formation was absolutely diamond-hard at this point, and you were able to feel all the thick veins pumping hot dragon blood into the beastly dragon dick on its firm surface. It was almost as if there wasn’t enough flesh to contain his knot, his entire endowment hardening to the maximum, flesh tightening around the shape of his tumescent dragon meat, veins bulging out across his whole length.

You could only think of one reason why the huge dragoness breeder would behave this way, and shuddered imagining the load the swollen cock was about to pump out.

How? Spyro felt like he was hauling a very conspicuously shaped pillar of stone between his legs. His cock felt hot, heavy, and strangely constricting. Like it wanted to grow more but couldn’t. The hardon from last night didn’t even come close to how restless his dark dragon-teasing fuckstick felt now, pulsing vehemently from knot to tip, leaking pre like a broken faucet. Something was building up inside his loins. Something big.

And then it happened.

You were able to feel the voluminous dragon seed traveling through the taut baton of tightened fornication flesh as a profound throb, before one, continuous rope of it was ejaculated out as a high-pressure blast from the twitching tip of the crimson dragon dick. Your eyes went wide as you witnessed the ejaculatory eruption from up close, looking down in between your legs as Spyro unleashed an ungodly amount of potent hero cum from his cannon. The poor blades of grass below didn’t stand a chance and were absolutely drowning under the flood of dragon jizz your purple partner kept blasting out, releasing a small puff of flames from his muzzle as he was finally able to relieve his lust.

Spyro was drowning in bliss, ejaculating in heaps from his veiny dragon rod that was slathered wet with dark dragon juices. He was cumming more than a dragon thrice his size, spewing out seed like a purple breeding machine, his rock-hard member slapping against Elora’s soggy slit with each throb produced by a rope of ejaculate exiting his malehood. He hadn’t been in full control of his hips for a long while, even

less now that - in addition to his reproductive instincts - his lower half was partly guided by the healthy flow of thick dragon jizz.

It felt mind-blowingly good to cum.

You didn't blink once during Spyro's ejaculation, even with how long it lasted. You were completely hypnotized by the wildly dancing ropes of dragon ejaculate the small male kept spewing out from his godlike breeding baton, the thick liquid pooling up by your hooves into a hefty puddle. The warm dark dragon pussy tightly hugging the throbbing dragon dick between your thighs pulsed in the same rhythm with Spyro's male extension as you came as close to an orgasm as possible without bypassing your tipping point. The sensation of it was wild and got heightened onto another level as you were able to indulge yourself in the sight of Spyro's majestic malehood erupting all over the grass for what felt like a minute.

Ripe blush was decorating your face and your scalesy frame was tingling all over as you observed the once potent cum geyser shoot out its last three ropes into the bombastic puddle of seed below with a resolute twitch. A stream of lewd dark dragon juice was running down your left thigh as you held your gaze fixed onto the swollen dragon beam poking out from between your scalesy haunches. You didn't want to take your eyes off of it.

"Haaa~ You have no idea how much I needed that..." Spyro said, leaning down against your back, his raging dragon boner still ever-present and erect within your crease. You stayed silent, relishing the feeling of the bloated rod of dragon reproduction on your scales.

The thick tower of dragon sex remained swollen against your rump, showing no signs of going back to how it had been pre-orgasm, still absolutely rock-hard and pulsing vigorously. Not only was the purple dragon's cock now much more girthy, but you could also swear it had grown at least an inch in length, filled to the absolute brim with hot, breeding-ready blood, making it nearly scarlet in color. The knot was still just as humongous as before, its bulbous presence pleasantly weighing down on your cheeks from above.

Why was it still like this? Wasn't the release of seed supposed to help his heat? The purple dragon was beyond confused, his draconic ramrod bigger, hotter, and harder than ever, now dangling from his crotch at an impressive seventeen inches in veiny, scarlet growth. The pressure behind his knot was still very much there, having only disappeared momentarily when Spyro had been ejaculating. He hadn't calmed down at all. He still wanted to mate. He still needed to mate.

It was as if Spyro's cock was... enraged. Ready to destroy any willing slit pointed its way with its massive length and girth. At this point, it must have looked intimidating for even a bigger dragoness to take. And yet, you wanted it inside your pussy so bad at that very moment.

As if reading your thoughts, Spyro deftly hiked up his loins, dragging nearly ten inches worth of his dick across your entrance, eliciting a desirous yip from your gasping mouth. In no time at all, was the pointed cockhead of the purple fire-breather poking at your gushing vulva.

“You think you might be ready for it now?” You heard the lusty growl of the dragon in heat from on top of you.

“...Definitely~” You purred, already feeling your lower lips latching onto the fleshy tip offered to them.

The nervousness and tension about being bred by a dragon were only a distant delusion anymore, your loins aching with the desire to swallow up the phallic beast the gold-horned hero was equipped with.

Elora was so warm. Spyro could barely contain himself as he hovered his tower of dark dragon-filling above Elora's pussy. His engorged cock was sending him strong signals to breed the willing female, breed her fast and breed her hard. The urge to comply with the requests of his animalistic instincts was overwhelming, all Spyro could think about being one thing: mating Elora.

Your body became electrified with pleasure as soon as you got the first four inches of Spyro's cock inside you, small sparks of submissive satisfaction exploding in every corner of your body from your hooves to the tips of your fluttering dark dragon ears. You were completely breathless as your moist walls got separated by the scarlet monster slowly entering your pussy, the entire weight of Spyro's gold and purple hips weighing down on your backside in order to squeeze the huge draconic member where the rutting male wanted it. Your mouth was locked in a soundless gasp as inches and inches of hard, veiny dragon meat got pushed past your quivering lips, spreading your overflowing sex wider than what you thought was even possible. And you enjoyed every throbbing second of it.

Spyro's claws weren't even touching your scales anymore as the horny dragon took full advantage of gravity to penetrate you with his gargantuan monstercock that only seemed to flare up scalesther the more your pussy enveloped it. You could feel your entrance dilating scalesther and scalesther, the thickest part of Spyro's shaft slowly burrowing in the tight grasp of your tight dragon cunt, the pair of bulging veins lining Spyro's length rubbing you in just the right places as they slipped past your lips.

Thump

Spyro groaned and you nearly screamed as the rest of the purple dragon's colossal shaft suddenly sunk into your female flesh tunnel, the knot bumping against your crevice with the entire weight of a small dragon, nearly causing you to topple over.

You trembled from head to toe, gazing wide-eyed at the noticeable bulge formed on your scalesy abdomen by the over a foot of the biggest, thickest dragon cock poking at it from the inside. The entire shaft was actually inside you.

Finally! He was mating! The purple dragon felt a strange rush of energy empowering his scaly frame as his cock got squeezed by the velvety walls of Elora's slit. Her insides were moist and incredibly inviting, their astounding tightness igniting something wild within Spyro.

You nearly collapsed as you felt the fat dragon fuckrod sliding between your walls when Spyro started retracting it. Guided by his instincts, the purple dragon didn't ask for permission to start moving and instead began humping you from above, piledriving his dick into your pussy with the scalesy of a male dragon in a rut. You were again left breathless.

Your scalesy dark dragon frame started rocking on the grass as you attempted to desperately remain on all fours, the pleasure of being bred enticing your limbs to do otherwise. It felt incredible. As good as it had felt having Spyro frotting your pussy, the sensation of it didn't even come close to actually having the same fifteen inches inside your loins, pumping back and forth with the speed and force of a jackhammer. The familiar shape of the dragon dick acquired new dimensions as you got to feel it from all sides with your contracting tunnel of female lust, succumbing time and time again to be reshaped to the male dragon's liking.

Spyro was only barely lucid, fiercely mounting Elora , running almost entirely on instinct. He distantly registered the sounds of his meat squeezing in and out of his partner's pussy, as well as the lusty, pleading moans of said she-dark dragon underneath him. The purple dragon only had the focus to breed, his length getting milked by Elora 's cavernous tight dragon cunt at increasing intensity.

Mating was amazing.

The hefty dragon knot rebounding off your lips got quickly connected to your groin with multiple ropes of sticky dark dragon love liquid, the entire diameter of your reproductive groove burning up from getting raw dragon cock pounded to the back of it. Spyro was clawing your back as he fucked you from above, thrusting his hot reptilian sex into your pussy with sharp jabs, his tip tickling the vaginal walls near your cervix while his knot kept kissing the swollen outside of your sex, throbbing with jealousy from not being able to squeeze inside your loins, at least not yet.

The plentiful lubrication and wildly ramping pleasure helped the small dragon to pound you even faster, forcing his meat deeper and deeper into your tight dragon cunt with long, grinding thrusts that he began using to stimulate his knot with your lips. You dug your fingers into the soft soil, trying your best to withstand the male dragon's relentless mating, a wild climax already creeping up on you as you got your pussy smashed by the biggest dragon dick ever.

It still amazed you how much Spyro was packing for such a small dragon. By now his cock must have been nearly as long as his tail and probably almost as girthy too. It was so big, so raw and so full of... something that made your pussy tingle just from thinking about it. You could only fantasize about how vulgar the sexy beam of dragon lust must have looked like now that it had swollen even scalesther; the veins of the knot popping, the shaft grown at least two inches in both length and diameter. And to think all of that was being unforgivingly hammered inside your pussy. You were going to get addicted to Spyro's cock.

It wasn't enough. Spyro wanted more. As much as his shaft was stimulated by Elora 's tight dark dragon tunnel, the purple dragon was unable to enjoy himself fully with the great unease he felt inside his turgid knot. Each thrust inside Elora was a bitter

reminder of the incompleteness of his first mating experience, the throbbing base of his meat only getting to kiss the gates of satisfaction that were caressing the rest of his member. Spyro knew what needed to be done.

Having lost yourself in fantasizing about your purple partner's malehood, you didn't even realize what was going on by your tight dragon cunt until Spyro again released his claws from your haunches. The heavy sensation hit you like a truck, your entrance being stretched open to take the widest part of the gigantic dragon dong, ground against your lower mouth by the huffing male on top of you. A long, wailing moan escaped your lips as the hot, hard mass of insemination insurance sought entry into your female cave, weighed down by gravity and a horny purple dragon.

There was no way you could take it. You had felt the knot pounding your rump for long enough time to know it was simply too big. And yet, you couldn't put up any resistance as it felt too divine to get it forced inside.

A low growl seeped out from between Spyro's grit teeth as his knot kept sinking between Elora's lips, forced downward between all the weight and will of the purple dragon. A behemothic orgasm kept pounding Spyro's loins as he tried rocking himself against the whimpering dark dragon, wiggling himself on top of her to cram his knot inside his ally to complete the mating. He didn't care that he had swollen. He didn't care that Elora was slowly losing her mind getting her pussy stretched to its limits. Spyro only cared about knotting his female, and by god was he going to do it.

It shouldn't have fit, and under normal circumstances, there might have been a good chance that it wouldn't have. But the sheer effort of the rutting purple dragon was enough to force your vaginal gates to dilate to where his knot was able to get squeezed inside.

Pop!

All of your limbs gave in at the exact moment the knot popped to the better side of your entrance. You came instantly as would any female of any species, getting knotted by the kind of monster that had just been rammed into your pussy. Your face hugged the ground and you could only think about the amount of cock throbbing inside your deformed lovetunnel, your trembling walls trying for naught to wrestle the rigid shape of the reptilian member in their grasp.

It was hot. It was tight. Spyro had never felt as good as he did now, having successfully knotted his first female. Elora's insides were convulsing all over his cock in desperation of having to accommodate the phallic beast Spyro had stuffed in their grasp. The unpleasant pressure from his raging knot was gone in an instant, a blissful wave of relief trembling Spyro's body as something hot worked its way up his male tool. Spyro groaned as he felt his scarlet crotch monster flaring up, hardening as it had with his last orgasm.

You hadn't even been twitching in bliss from your orgasm for long before you could feel something familiar happening in your lower body. Your pussy - jam-packed with an absolute leviathan of a dick - suddenly got even more stretch applied to it, Spyro's oversized sex meat

swelling up and hardening in the supple squeeze of your dark dragon slit. The entire thing was throbbing inside you from the elephantine knot up to its very tip. You knew this sensation.

Eep!

Spyro flapped his wings and jet a majestic stream of flames from his purple maw as he reached the pinnacle of his arousal, his cock buried knot-deep inside your trembling loins. You weren't even given the opportunity to moan before you felt the pinpoint-accurate dragon-jizz pressure-washer spraying against your vaginal folds, sending your body to a series of spasm-inducing orgasms, that erected every single hair on your body and almost made you faint with the oscillating pleasure. Spyro was giving you a creampie and a big one at that.

You had thought that the small dragon had cum a lot before; this load couldn't even compare, filling up your cavernous dark dragon tight dragon cunt in only a few seconds - the little space that wasn't already occupied by pulsing dragon dick that was. Both your body and mind were collectively melting under the flood of the hero's ejaculate, the bulb of hot dragon flesh by your entrance doing its job and swelling up to block any seed from exiting your pussy whilst the dragon was still ejaculating.

Each of Spyro's scales was tingling as he relieved himself inside the spasming she-dark dragon emptying an absolute bucketload of jizz inside the welcoming warmth of Elora 's hole. He had a hard time keeping the flames inside his maw as his animal side wanted to commemorate the bliss of breeding in its own way. Smoke streamed up from his nostrils as he continued to inflate Elora 's insides with his seed, cumming near-endlessly for his second orgasm ever.

"E-Elora !" Spyro moaned and flapped his wings some more, attempting to thrust himself even deeper in your ballooning she-dark dragon fun-tunnel. The purple dragon kept on cumming more and more, and you - despite drowning in bliss - were certain that you were going to break if Spyro was to pump any more of his eggs inside your limited capacity. You were in no condition to protest though, already well on your fourth orgasm at this point. Getting bred by a dragon felt too good.

But by some miracle, you and your dark dragon pussy managed to hold on, the throbbing of Spyro's enormous endowment gradually slowing down, the flow of his seminal fluids doing the same. Even after his potent jizz-blasting had been reduced to weak squirts by the end of it, your sore insides could still feel how vigorously the majestic male dragon rod pulsed between its walls, maintaining its engorged size well after the panting dragon had collapsed limply on top of you.

"...Sorry... I might have... Gone a little wild... Back there..." Spyro muttered whilst wiggling his hips, making sure that his meat was still burrowed inside your thoroughly stuffed cockwarmer.

"I-It's fine..." You whimpered with great effort.

“And thanks... I feel like... My heat is... Better now...”

You felt somewhat happy hearing Spyro say that.

“If you could visit me again tomorrow... Or no, later tonight, I would greatly appreciate it...”

“A-again...?” You asked, unable to completely mask the shock in your voice.

“Well... A dragon’s heat usually lasts for about a week so... I could really use your help for the next five or so days if you’re available.”

You were completely silent, imagining what a whole week’s worth of... *this* would do to you. And for the most part, it made you excited.

“Actually hold on... Since we’re still like this I might as well go again right now...”

You screamed with pleasure as Spyro started tugging his dark dragon-moaner out from your brimming pussy.