

Xandria stumbled out of the bar feeling disoriented.

*Geez, how much did I drink?* she thought to herself, fumbling for her keys.

The blue dragoness didn't notice as the overall-clad bear walked up behind her.

"Say," he said, startling her, "I don't think a sweet thing like you should be driving."

She jumped and turned dazedly to face him. Something about him immediately set off warning bells in her head.

"I—I'm fine," she said, clutching her arms to her chest, turning, and walking faster.

"I don't think you understand," the bear said, easily keeping pace with her, "You don't need to drive while drunk!" He reached out, grabbed her keys from her, and pocketed them before she could react. "No sense in a pretty thing like you getting yourself in a wreck," he added.

"Give those back!" Xandria protested, reaching towards his pocket. He grabbed her wrist and deflected it easily.

"Only way you're getting these back is when you sober up," the bear said, putting his hands on the straps of his overalls and looking at her smugly. "Now, it's 3:00 AM, and it's dark. How about you come back to my place, you can sleep it off in the guest room, and then in the morning, I'll bring you back and let you get your car."

Xandria huffed, sizing the bear up. He was a big guy, tall and burly, with a farmer's build. In her current state, she wasn't going to be able to get her keys back. And he *did* have a point: if she wasn't in a position to take him on, she definitely wasn't in a position to drive. She sighed and hoped the warning bells were wrong.

"Okay, *fine*," she said. "Since you won't give my keys back anyway."

"There's a good girl," the bear replied, gesturing with his head. "My truck's this way."

Xandria followed him back the way they came, past the bar, and to an old, tan pickup. The bear hopped in, reached across to open her door, and swung it open for her. She ducked her head and got inside, feeling cramped in the little cab. The bear put the key in the ignition, the truck roared to life, and he backed out down the country road.

"Do you come to the bar often?" Xandria asked. "I've never seen you."

"I'm around," the bear replied simply. "Mostly just looking out for drunks like you."

The smile he gave her was somehow not reassuring, and Xandria swallowed nervously.

"Do you live far away?" she asked.

"Nah, it's just right up here," the bear replied, gesturing.

Sure enough, they came over a hill, and the bear immediately turned left down a rutted gravel driveway, passing through thick juniper trees on both sides.

"Here we are," the bear said presently, stopping in front of a barn and getting out.

"Here?" Xandria asked distastefully. "You live in a barn?"

"Nah," the bear replied with a grin, "but it's where the guest room is."

Xandria suddenly felt very uneasy as the bear opened her door.

"I—uh, I think I'll stay in the truck," she said weakly.

"Nah," the bear said again, shaking his head, his grin getting even more ominous. He reached in and dragged her out by the wrist. "Tonight, you're gonna stay in the guest-room, with my guests."

He shoved her forward towards the door. Still too intoxicated to fight back, she stumbled and caught herself just in time.

"Found one, boys," the bear said as they stepped inside and he slammed the door behind him.

Xandria felt her stomach leap into her mouth as she looked around to see a badger, a coyote, a bobcat, and a ferret, all eyeing her hungrily. Each had his hand on his crotch, stroking a large bulge.

"N—no, let me go!" she cried, turning to the bear.

He grabbed her by the arms and half-led, half-dragged her into the room.

"Whaddya think, boys?" he asked. "Think she'll make for a fun evening?"

"Could be," the ferret said, rising and giving her a licentious once-over. "She's got too many clothes on, though."

"I'll fix that," the bobcat said. "Don't move," he growled to Xandria, and with a quick flick of his wrist, her clothes fell off her, shredded by his claws.

"No! Please!" Xandria gasped, her eyes wide as she tried to cover herself with her arms, squeezing her legs closed. "Please, no!"

Her cries elicited a chuckle from the male furs around her as they all stood and advanced.

"Now let's get one thing straight, Missy," the bear growled, grabbing her by the throat and lifting her off the ground, "You're here to serve us. Be good, and we'll make it worth your while. Act up,"—he squeezed his paw, closing off her windpipe—"And we'll kill you and fuck your carcass."

He released his grip on her throat and let her fall to the ground.

"Clear?" he asked.

"No—no..." Xandria sobbed, crumpling on the ground.

The bear shrugged. "Well, if not, it'll become clear soon enough."

He hauled her up and threw her on her back over a hay bale.

"Who's first?" he asked.

"It's my turn," the coyote said, wasting no time dropping his pants on the ground where he stood and stepping forward.

Xandria kicked a talon-tipped foot at him as soon as he was in range.

"Whoa!" he yelped, jumping back. "Looks like we've got ourselves a fighter. Little help?"

The bear chuckled and stepped up to her head to grab her by the throat again.

"I warned you, Missy," he said, squeezing. She began to struggle, beating futilely against his wrist with her fists.

"Now you can lie still," the bear said calmly and slowly, "and let us all have our fun, or I can suffocate you the whole night. Choice is yours. To help you make your decision, I'm gonna let you experience suffocation while my buddy here fucks your pussy."

Xandria fought desperately to breathe, but the bear was impossibly strong. She was so distracted that she didn't notice the coyote step up between her legs.

Until he thrust inside.

Searing pain went through her mind as the coyote shoved himself inside, not even bothering to let her get lubed up or anything. She tried to suck in a breath, but the bear's paw around her throat prevented her. She began to panic, struggling harder as the coyote began to thrust hard in and out of her.

"Fuck, she's as dry as sandpaper," he complained.

"Well, you weren't much of a gentleman," the bear chuckled. "Got to get them turned on first, not just plunge in the second you get your clothes off!"

"If she wouldn't have kicked at me—" the coyote grumbled.

"I know, I know, it's on her," the bear said, glaring down at Xandria. "But don't worry, you fuck her enough, and your cum'll make nice lube for everybody else."

"Gee, thanks," the coyote spat. He glanced down. "Oh, fuck. Damn knot's stuck."

"Well, pull out, then, before it gets any bigger," the bear replied.

"She's tighter'n the last one was," the coyote replied, pulling hard.

The pain made Xandria try to scream, but the bear's grip on her throat once again prevented any sound from coming out.

"Oh, for fuck's sake," the bear grumbled, letting Xandria's throat go and going to help the coyote.

Xandria gasped and clutched her throat, drooling as she gulped lungful after lungful of air, her head pounding from the lack of oxygen.

But she was soon distracted from that.

Putting one foot on her crotch and using the other to balance himself, the bear grabbed the coyote by the waist and heaved backwards.

Xandria screamed as the coyote's huge knot stretched her pussy mercilessly and then ripped out, sending the coyote and bear sprawling on the ground behind them.

"You gotta do better about that," the bear grumbled, getting to his feet. "Your turn," he said to the badger, who already had his clothes off and was standing there pleasuring himself.

Xandria lay there bawling, in far too much pain to fight as the badger stepped up between her legs.

"Aww, hell, man! You wrecked her! Night hasn't even started yet, and you've already ruined her pussy!"

"Huh?" the coyote asked, shoving forward to look.

"Damn," the bear sighed, shaking his head. "You've gone done prolapsed her! Her pussy's as red as a tomato and looks like a baboon in heat!"

"Fuck that," the badger said. "I'm using her mouth."

"Careful she doesn't bite," the bobcat warned.

"She won't bite," the bear said.

The others watched as he grabbed a leather strap connected to a metal ring, expertly drove his fingers between Xandria's cheeks to make her open her mouth, and slid the contraption into her muzzle, forcing it open.

"All yours," he said to the badger.

"All right!" the badger crowed, stepping up to Xandria's face and thrusting in.

The dragoness grimaced and tried to wriggle away down the hay bale.

"Nah," the bear said. "That's a bad girl, and bad girls get punished!"

"What're you gonna do?" the ferret asked.

"Old Charley's been a few months without a proper lay," the bear replied, whistling shrilly. "Henrietta's been acting all mareish to him." He looked down at Xandria. "He'll keep you in position," he said with a grim smile.

Xandria heard the clip-clop of hooves on the wooden floor and stopped struggling long enough to see a huge stallion trot in.

"You horny, boy?" the bear asked, stroking his nose.

The stallion squealed and stomped a hoof.

"Yeah, I'll bet you are! Poor guy, left high and dry like the rest of us, weren't you? Well, hurry up and drop, and this bitch here's all yours."

He pointed towards Xandria, and the horse immediately approached her curiously. He could smell the coyote's spunk already in her, but he didn't smell much arousal from her. It wasn't doing much for his mood.

"Whatsamatter, boy?" the bear asked. "Not good enough for you?"

"Maybe she doesn't smell like a mare," the coyote suggested.

The bear's eyes glinted. "I bet you're right," he said. "Let's fix that. Step back, boy," he said, putting his hand on Charley's chest and pushing backward.

The horse took a few steps and backed out of the barn.

"Just a sec, bud," the bear said, whistling again.

A black mare trotted in, thinking she was going to get fed.

"What's *she* doing here?" the ferret demanded—he was still a little sore after she refused his advances last time.

"Well, we gotta make this bitch smell like a mare in heat, right?" the bear asked. "What better way than the real thing?"

"What's she gonna do, piss on her?" the ferret scoffed.

"Yes, exactly."

"There's no way she'll—"

"Piss, girl," the bear said, having backed the mare up between Xandria's legs.

Without further prompting, Henrietta squatted and unleashed a flood of milky-yellow piss. Xandria grimaced as the hot, wet piss flooded all over her groin and tried to grit her teeth as it stung her ripped pussy, but the metal ring in her mouth kept her teeth separated.

"You were saying?" the bear asked.

"The fuck, man! How'd you get her to do that?"

"Same way I train her to do anything," the bear retorted, "patience and rewards."

The ferret just shook his head.

"Okay, *I'll* ask," the badger chimed in, glad the mare hadn't gotten his junk wet when she unloaded, "*Why* would you train her to do that?"

"Because I can," the bear replied. "I like the control of telling them when to piss."

He looked down at Xandria thoughtfully. "I might make the same demand of you later," he said with a smirk. "Okay, girl," he said to Henrietta, "Off you go. Here's a carrot."

He patted her rump as she left, and then he whistled again. "Come on, Charley."

The horse trotted in again and immediately caught a whiff of Henrietta's piss on Xandria. He squealed and pranced towards her, his dick instantly dropping and quickly getting hard.

"Look out, boys!" the bear warned, chuckling. "He's on the war-path!"

The badger's eyes went wide, and he quickly pulled out of Xandria's mouth as the horse reared up to put his chest on hers. She gasped under the weight and struggled to get him off, but weighing easily 1200 pounds, he weighed far more than she could lift—even when sober. But more distressing than that was the feel of his *huge* cock stabbing at her. She squeezed her legs together defensively, praying he wouldn't find her swollen, aching pussy.

"Hey, grab a leg," the bear said to the coyote and bobcat.

Xandria felt her legs pried apart.

"No," she whimpered weakly. "Please... Please!" she begged.

But her cries fell on deaf ears. The bear reached down, carefully grabbed Charlie's cock, and guided it towards Xandria's pussy.

"All right, buddy," he said, giving the horse a slap.

Xandria screamed as the horse shoved forward, driving half his cock into her. The pain as his cock rubbed her tortured vagina was awful, but it paled in comparison to the agony she felt when the tip of his cock slammed against her cervix, knocking the wind out of her. Her eyes bulged, and her face grimaced in the most indescribable pain.

But Charley wasn't having it; he wanted to breed and breed right! He took a step back and shoved forward again. Xandria saw stars and prayed she'd just black out. Again the horse pulled back and shoved forward, and this time, he shoved clean through her cervix and hilted his cock in her all the way to the balls.

"Now's your chance!" the bear called to the badger, who eagerly got back into position and began fucking Xandria's face in earnest.

Xandria gagged as the badger's musky prick went down her throat and hit her gag reflex again and again.

"Fuck, she's got a hot mouth!" the badger said in ecstasy.

"Lemme see!" the bobcat said, jumping up.

"Wait your turn!" the badger retorted.

"Fellas, she's got plenty of holes," the bear replied. "Fuck her nose," he said to the bobcat.

"Ooh!" the bobcat grinned, dropping his pants. "Never tried that before."

Xandria struggled to shake her head, but with a horse in her cooch and a badger in her mouth, she was pinned and unable to go anywhere. She helplessly watched upside-down through her tears as the bobcat walked over. The badger made some space, and the bobcat shoved his finger up her nose.

Xandria coughed and sneezed reflexively, splattering phlegm all over the badger.

"Aww, gross!" the badger grumbled. "What'd you have to do that for?"

"To make sure she's big enough for my dick," the bobcat replied.

"You're not *that* big," the ferret laughed.

"Bigger than you," the bobcat retorted.

The ferret shrugged. "Hell, now y'all've got me curious. I wanna try this nose-fucking thing, too."

He dropped trow and stepped up to Xandria on the other side of the badger.

"She's not gonna be able to breathe like this," he muttered.

"Sounds like *her* problem," the bear chuckled.

That seemed reasonable, and the ferret and bobcat both shoved into her nose.

Xandria suddenly began to panic, feeling all air cut off, save for the occasional sip of air she could get from around the badger's cock. But with the horse still on top of her, pinning her down, she couldn't even fight them off. She felt the most disgusting feeling as the two furs in her nose began to thrust in and out, making her want to sneeze and throw up at the same time, her lungs still burning in need of oxygen.

"Fuck, this is hot," the bear said, his overalls off and his prick in his paw. "Okay, Charley, you've had your turn. Move off, buddy."

Xandria convulsed as the horse's enormous schlong slurped out of her, dragging a stream of cum out with him. She began to try feebly to fight, but she was exhausted from pain, fuzzy from alcohol and lack of oxygen, and terribly outnumbered.

"Hey, y'all don't have all the fun without me!" the coyote complained. "I wanna play!"

"Well, get over here, and you can play, too," the bear said as he stepped up behind Xandria. "Don't just sit there bitching about it."

The coyote got in front of the bear and eagerly began aiming for her ass.

"Oh, no!" the bear said, grabbing his shoulder firmly. "You've already wrecked her pussy. Her ass is mine; you can fuck the pussy you wrecked."

The coyote whined but did as told. Xandria forced a scream around the badger's cock as the coyote's sharp penis stabbed her prolapsed pussy again and again until he found his mark.

"Damn, son, learn to aim," the bear grumbled. "She's gonna wake the neighbors!"

"Your nearest neighbors ain't for two miles," the coyote retorted.

"And she's *still* gonna wake 'em!" the bear teased. "Now stand on your toes so I can get to her ass."

The coyote did as told, and the bear thrust a few times, blindly looking for his mark.

"No homo," the coyote said, grabbing the bear's cock and angling it into Xandria's ass.

"Thanks," the bear said as Xandria cried out.

"Geez, what's her problem now?" the bobcat grumbled.

"Ohh," the bear gasped. "She's *tight*!"

"Anal virgin, huh?" the ferret chuckled. "High-five!"

The bear high-fived him across Xandria's body as all five furs fucked her.

Xandria suddenly began moaning around the badger's cock.

"Now what?"

The coyote looked up sheepishly.

"Got it stuck again," he said.

"Well, you can just leave it there," the bear said, shoving him forward.

The coyote whined plaintively as Xandria's tight pussy squeezed his growing knot, and she continued to scream.

"Damn, that feels pretty good," the badger chuckled. "Hey, move around a bit, see if you can get her to scream louder."

The coyote chuckled and pulled back a bit, bumping into the bear.

"Here, I'll do it," the bear said, reaching up to rake his claws across Xandria's gray, scaly breasts.

She bucked and cried into the three cocks.

"Fuck," the badger said, gasping. "I'm gonna cum if she keeps that up."

"Me, too," the ferret replied.

"Not me," the bobcat chimed in. "I can go all day."

The bear sank all five claws an inch into her breast, and the resulting scream made them all jump. The bobcat shuddered and groaned, and then Xandria exhaled sharply and began clawing at her face.

"Hold her hands!" the bear warned as the badger grabbed one and the ferret grabbed the other, pinning them to the hay bale.

"Ha, ha, yeah, you can go all day!" the ferret chortled. "As long as by 'all day', you meant, 'the next five seconds!'"

"Fine, fine!" the bobcat huffed, pulling out and letting his cum drip down Xandria's muzzle. He turned to sit down but paused. "Fuck, I gotta piss!" he said.

"There's a perfectly good nostril you just pulled out of," the bear replied placidly.

"Nah, man, we don't want his piss all over our junk!" the badger grumbled.

"Then you'd better hurry up and get off," the bear chuckled.

"Okay, *fine*," the badger said, pulling back and thrusting forward hard.

The ferret, too, sped up, until they both groaned and shot into Xandria's mouth and nose. The abuse to her nostrils made her feel like she had water up her nose, and her sinuses burned from the bobcat and ferret's cum. But even worse than that was the abuse the badger had done to her throat. As he came, he hit her gag reflex one last time, and she hurled as he backed away from her.

"Dude, that was close!" the badger laughed.

"Whoa, glad she missed!" the ferret gasped; he'd finished just a second before the badger and had already pulled out of the way.

"Are you two gonna stand back there and have butt-sex all day?" the bobcat asked, addressing the bear.

"If *somebody* would hurry up and finish already, I could do a little thrusting," the bear retorted, giving the coyote a dirty look.

"I'm *trying*," he whined. "These knots don't just go down when you ask them to!"

"Just slow," the bobcat said, sprawling in his chair and tilting his head back.

"Lasted longer than you did!" the coyote replied in a sing-song voice, eliciting a growl from the bobcat.

"Will you two knock it off?" the bear rumbled. "Finish already!" he complained. "I'm pent-up like nobody's business!"

"Okay, look, all right?" the coyote said, backing up. "Let me out."

The bear begrudgingly took a step back, and the coyote tugged against Xandria's mutilated pussy. With a hoarse groan from her, he pulled out and licked his erection down.

"Happy?" he asked.

"Real," the bear replied blandly, retaking his position behind Xandria. "Hmm," he said.

"Uh, oh," the ferret grinned. "What're you thinking?"

"I bet my dick'd fit down her pee-hole," the bear mused.

"After being in her ass?" the bobcat asked disdainfully, "You're gonna give her an infection or something."

The bear shrugged. "Look at her. She won't make it through the night. Between the coyote over there ruining her pussy and Charley ripping her cervix, she'll probably go into shock here before long anyway. Might as well help her along!"

The bear's words took a while to sink in for Xandria, but as they did, it was like an icy hand slowly crawling up her body as she realized that these furs *intended* to let her die. She began to sob.

"Aww, poor baby," the bear said, patting her belly. "Don't worry, we'll make sure we violate *all* your holes before you go."

That only made her cry harder as the bear angled his slender penis just below her clitoris.

"Now where is that hole?" he asked, stabbing forward and missing, making Xandria whimper.

"Nope, that wasn't it. Here?" He missed again.

"Here?" Another miss.

"Damn it!" he grumbled, reaching down with his claws to feel for it.

He poked her roughly, jabbing his claw against her already-aching flesh. At last he found the tiny hole he was looking for and pushed his claw deep into it, making it burn like fire and eliciting a blood-curdling shriek from Xandria.

"Bull's eye!" the badger chuckled.

"Now...to get...my...dick in..." the bear mumbled, grabbing his dick with one paw while the other continued to hold his place.

With a grunt, his cock replaced his finger, and Xandria screamed again. He looked down at her with mock pity.

"Aww," he said, "if you thought *that* hurt, wait until you feel *this*!"

He shoved forward, driving his whole prick into her. The tip hit her bladder roughly, and she screamed over and over again.

"And you were complaining about *me* making her wake the neighbors," the coyote grumbled, covering his ears.

The bear chuckled and thrust again, hitting the back of Xandria's bladder with each thrust, until with a final, hard thrust, he buried himself in her. He felt something give just as he began to cum. He'd worry about the new hole he'd created in her bladder later; for now, he just sprayed bear juice into her, his tongue hanging out and his head thrown back in ecstasy.

"Damn," he said when he finished, "That *does* feel good!" He sighed and began to pull out. "Huh," he said thoughtfully. "I need to pee, too."

"Oh, yeah!" the bobcat said, getting back up and springing to her face. "Open wide, bitch!"

Bear and bobcat began pissing into her at the same time. Xandria was too exhausted to even try to swallow the bobcat's piss, so he just shoved his prick down her throat so she wouldn't have a choice. The bear, meanwhile, filled her bladder. The added pressure of the piss from a much bigger bladder than hers filled her to the point she thought she would burst and opened the perforation the bear had made wider.

Xandria suddenly doubled up, wrenching herself away from both with the most agonizing pain she'd ever felt in her life. Her heart began to palpitate, and her breathing began to come in quick, shallow gaps. The bear's cum and piss had leaked into her and were beginning to poison her from the inside.

"Uh, oh," the bear said, looking at her. "Won't be long now." He felt her forehead. "Yup, she's on her way," he said. "Don't worry," he said to her, "shock will kick in here pretty quickly, and then you won't feel a thing. But until then..."

He made a fist, cocked back, and punched hard into her anus. The force shoved her almost completely off the hay bale, but she couldn't make a sound. *Everything* hurt. She had chills and was beginning to shake uncontrollably. But as afraid of it as she had been just moments before, she was now begging for death—*anything* to make the awful pain stop.

The bear punched again and shoved his arm up her ass.

"Hey, guys, look! A puppet!" he said, lifting her up on his shoulder.

"Dude!" the ferret laughed. "You're nasty!"

"Well, if that's the way you feel about it, maybe you don't get to fuck her after she's dead," the bear said, flopping her back down and removing his fist forcibly.

He looked down and shook his head. "My bad, guys," he said. "Looks like I ruined her ass."

The others crowded around to see.

"Man, that looks worse than her pussy!" the bobcat said. "She's got two big, red donuts down there. Nobody'd fuck that!"

"I betcha Charley would," the bear grinned, his eyes glinting.



The others exchanged glances and grinned, too. The bear whistled, and Charley came trotting in.

"Better get her fast, before she goes, buddy," the bear said, patting the horse with his clean hand.

The horse started; he could smell death in the air, and it made him uneasy.

"It's okay, buddy," the bear said, patting Xandria's prolapsed ass. "Here's a nice donut for you to fuck."

The horse considered it, and his cock peeked out.

"Attaboy," the bear chuckled, stepping back.

Without any ceremony, the horse leapt up onto Xandria. The guys forcibly spread her flat on the hay bale as Charley's chest landed on her again. The bear angled Charley's prick down this time, aiming for Xandria's destroyed ass.

"In ya go, buddy," the bear said, slapping the horse's ass.

With a lunge, the horse buried himself, the force perforating Xandria's colon and his cock relishing the tightness. Despite the bear's fisting, her ass was still tighter than her pussy, and Charley didn't take long to get off.

But Xandria didn't feel it; she would never feel anything again.

The dragoness was dead.

The bear saw the light go out of her eyes and shook his head.

"Come on, Charley, you old necrophile," he chuckled, patting the horse's rump as he wriggled his way out, dragging Xandria's body across the hay bale.

"Dibs on first!" the bobcat said, standing quickly.

"Aww!" the ferret protested.

"Shoulda been quicker," the bobcat replied as he strode towards Xandria's corpse. "Hey! What the—" he cried.

The badger was already fucking Xandria's lifeless pussy.

"Shoulda been quicker," the badger said with a wink. "You can use her mouth, though; she won't bite now."

"Better than nothing," the bobcat muttered. He undid the strap holding the ring in her mouth and took it out. Her mouth closed solidly, and he had to pry his fingers between her teeth to get it open.

"Lemme borrow a crowbar," he said to the bear.

The bear handed it to him, and he knocked the teeth out of the front of the dragoness's mouth.

"Now I don't have to pry it open," he said, tossing the crowbar aside and thrusting in ecstatically.

"Damn, her mouth *does* feel good," he said, using his hands to shape her lips around his cock for maximum stimulation.

"Hurry up before she cools off," the ferret warned. "I wanna fuck her pussy."

And I wanna ruin her mouth!" the coyote chuckled.

With a grunt, the badger finished in Xandria's pussy, spraying his fluids into her.

"You're up," he said to the ferret.

The ferret quickly got into position and stuck his finger up her slit.

"Damn," he grumbled. "She's getting cold already."

"Here," the bear said, handing him a hair dryer. "Just shove this up there a few seconds. It'll warm her right up."

The ferret grinned and did as told, then shoved his cock into her super-warm pussy, shuddering in ecstasy as the badger's cum slicked her insides and made his cock slide in and out freely.

The bobcat and the ferret finished at the same time. Without any muscles in her neck to swallow anymore, Xandria's corpse just drooled the bobcat's cum back out her mouth, where it dribbled down her snout and dripped to the floor.

"My turn!" the coyote said, eagerly taking the bobcat's place and thrusting in. "Oh, fuck, I've always wanted to do this!"

He shuddered and humped hard, painting the inside of her mouth with his jism as his knot began to expand. He thrust forward to make sure he got stuck inside and could feel her throat against the tip of his prick.

"Mmm," he panted, his eyes glazing over as he used his paws to squeeze Xandria's mouth tightly closed around his knot.

Once he was knotted, he began pulling back hard against her mouth to heighten his orgasm as his cock continued to spray doggy cum into her mouth. He could feel it beginning to slosh around beside his dick, and the thought just turned him on more.

Meanwhile, the ferret had dismounted, and the bear decided he was ready for another round.

"Damn, her pee-hole felt good," the bear said. "I'm gonna use it again!"

Grabbing the hair dryer, he warmed her up again and stuck his prick in her hole, sank his claws deep into her belly, and used his grip on her to move her like a (formerly) living fleshlight. The movement tugged on the coyote's cock, and he certainly wasn't complaining about that!

With a gasp, the bear finished, and the coyote's knot began to deflate. They both pulled out unceremoniously, leaving Xandria's body to leak their fluids onto the ground.

The five collapsed into chairs and exulted in the terrific sex they'd all just had.

"I'm horny," the ferret said presently.

"How the *fuck* can you still be horny?" the bear asked, frowning and shaking his head. "You're like a fucking rabbit."

"No, but I've fucked a few rabbits," the ferret said thoughtfully, getting to his feet. "Besides, she's still got holes that haven't been fucked."

The others stared at him as he went to her head and tried to flip her over. He chuckled sheepishly. "Um, little help?" he asked.

The bear rose and flipped Xandria over, then stepped back to see what his friend had in mind. The ferret stepped up to the dragoness's head and shoved his cock in her ear.

"Ohh!" the others all chorused, laughing, "Ear-sex!"

"Fuck yeah, ear sex!" the ferret growled, thrusting hard into her ear and yanking hard on it.

"Damn, I'm game!" the bobcat chimed in, striding over to the other side of the dead dragon's head and thrusting in.

He grimaced. "Not much sensation in it, though, is there?"

"You—mmph!—just gotta fuck harder," the ferret grunted between thrusts. "Don't worry about hurting her; it's not like she can feel anything."

The bobcat chuckled, gripped her ear with both paws, and began thrusting his barbed prick in harder and harder.

With a sudden give, Xandria's left ear tore off, sending the bobcat sprawling.

"Party foul!" the coyote laughed.

"Hey, don't break my toys!" the bear grumbled in mock indignation. Seeing the bobcat's apologetic look, he said, "I'm just fucking with you, man. Break her all you want."

The bobcat shrugged and grinned, using the severed ear as a fleshlight. "I might keep this," he said as his body quivered and shot cum through her ear onto the ground. "Feels kinda nice once you get the hang of it."

"And it's portable!" the ferret chuckled, pulling hard on her other ear and yanking it off.

"You guys are sick," the badger said, shaking his head and standing.

"Hey, don't judge us!" the bobcat retorted.

"Everybody knows you're supposed to start with the eyes," the badger continued, winking as he deftly shoved a claw into Xandria's left eye, plucked the eyeball out, and tossed it on the floor behind him.

"Dude!" the ferret laughed. "And you call *us* sick!"

"I was kidding," the badger said. "Their eye sockets feel amazing. Talk about tight!" he said, guiding his prick into the new hole he'd just created in the dragon's head and thrusting lightly.

"Kinda shallow, aren't they?" the coyote asked skeptically.

The badger thrust hard and shuddered. "They are until you poke into their brains," he said, fucking faster. "All those ridges and *just* the right amount of lubrication...it's better than any fleshlight you'll ever buy."

He exhaled sharply as he savored the feeling of his cock sliding across and between the ridges of the dragoness's brain.

"Plus, she's still warm," he added, grunting loudly as he shot his seed into her skull, pulling her head up tightly against his hips.

"Okay, okay," the coyote said reluctantly, "I'll give it a try."

"Make sure you use the other one," the badger said as he stepped away. "They're best when you first break the seal."

The coyote nodded and tried to mimic the badger's deft motion, but his claws were short and stubby.

"Erm," he said helplessly. "Can you do that again?" he asked.

The badger chuckled and stepped over.

"Are you sure you wanna do that?" the bear asked. "I mean, I have to imagine that once you knot *that*, you're *never* gonna get out!"

The coyote thought about it, then shrugged. "YOLO," he said with a grin. "If nothing else, you've got a sledgehammer; we can just crush her skull and get me out."

Everybody gasped and grabbed their crotches protectively.

"That was a joke," the coyote said, shaking his head.

"Ugh," the ferret shuddered.

The badger repeated the motion of plucking out Xandria's other eye and tossing it over his shoulder to join the other one, and the coyote lined himself up.

"Now, just go shallow a few times, savor the feeling, and then just poke your way through," the badger said.

The coyote poked himself inside and gently fucked Xandria's eye socket.

"Ohh," he breathed, "That *is* nice!"

"See what I mean?" the badger asked. "Go ahead; fuck her brain."

The coyote thrust a little harder but was impeded by the back of the dragon's orbital cavity.

"Something's...not working," he said.

"You're being too gentle with her. Fuck her like you mean it!" the badger urged.

The coyote shrugged, braced himself, and shoved forward hard. His back instantly arched the second his prick touched gray matter and felt it slide and ripple over his sensitive malehood.

"Oh, fuck, that's *really* nice!" he gasped.

But the sensation was *too* strong, and having gotten off quite a few times already, the coyote pulled out before his knot could tie her.

"Chicken," the bear chuckled.

"Hey, it's your turn," the coyote retorted. His stomach growled. "Anybody else hungry?"

"I could eat," the bobcat said.

"So could I," the coyote said, looking hungrily over his shoulder. "Hmm," he said. "Hey, uh, so where are you gonna fuck her?" he asked the bear.

"I figured I'd use that mouth of hers," the bear said, lumbering over.

"Then, uh, is anybody else gonna use her ass?" the coyote persisted.

The others glanced around and shook their heads.

"All yours," the bear replied as he roughly grabbed the dragoness by the horns and guided her mouth to his cock.

The others watched the coyote curiously as he circled around Xandria's backside and sniffed her ass.

"Dude, do *not* start eating her shit," the bobcat warned. "So help me, I will fucking puke."

But he and the rest all gaped when the coyote reached out and sank his teeth into the dragoness's prolapsed ass, pulled back, and began chewing. Blood began to flow from the wound, spilling on the floor.

"Whoa!" the bear gasped, dragging the lifeless dragon's body towards him. "What the hell, man? I might've wanted to fuck her later!"

The coyote licked his lips and grinned ruefully. "Sorry! That's why I asked!" he protested.

"I didn't think you were gonna start *eating* our sex toy!" the bear grumbled. But seeing the disappointed look on his friend's face, he rolled his eyes and shook his head. "Fine," he said, "You can continue. Just—leave some for the rest of us, huh?"

"You're gonna eat her, too?" the coyote asked, brightening.

"No, dipshit, we're gonna fuck her!" the bobcat said, exasperated.

"Just leave her pussy," the ferret chimed in consolingly. "We can all fuck that, and you can have her nasty ass."

"Okay!" the coyote grinned, burying his snout in her ass and ripping out another helping.

"Geez," the bear said, shaking his head.

He tried to ignore the coyote and focused instead on the corpse's mouth. He was horny, but only a little bit at this point, and he wasn't really getting the stimulation he needed.

"Fuck it," he growled to himself.

Pulling the dragon's head back, he slammed her towards him, her toothless mouth and lips rubbing his prick. The force jerked her body, startling the coyote.

"Everything okay?" he asked, looking up from his snack and licking his lips.

"Yup," the bear replied. "Just...getting tired, is all."

He continued forcefully running the dragoness's mouth back and forth over his cock. The force jerked her body over and over, until with a crack, he severed her head from her spine.

"Oh, shit!" the badger laughed. "And I thought her losing an ear was bad!"

Just then, as the sun began to peek through the slats in the barn wall, the bear came with a snarl and tossed her cum-filled head on the ground.

"Hmm. Well, gents," he said, "I think that sunlight means it's about time to call it a night."

"Yeah," the ferret said, getting his clothes back on. "It was fun; we should do it more often."

"Shame there aren't enough females around," the bobcat grumbled.

"Maybe if we quit abducting them, more would come?" the ferret suggested.

They all exchanged glances and laughed.

"Like that'd ever happen!" the bear said, wiping a tear from his eye.

"Hey, um..." the coyote said, gesturing to the corpse. "What're you gonna do with her?"

The bear shrugged. "I'll keep her around for fun until she rots."

He paused for effect.

"Then I'll feed what's left of her to the pigs."