

The sun had begun to sink below the canopy of the trees below me, casting long shadows and giving the air a warm, cozy glow. Sensing that it was about time to turn in for the night, I peered down at the forest below me, looking for a clearing of sufficient size to land. There, up ahead, was a clearing. I made my way towards it, but as the clearing came into view, I realized with surprise that it was actually a dragon town. I didn't remember there being a town there before, but I can say now that it certainly left a lasting impression on me!

At the time, I wasn't looking to have an impression made on me. The shadows were getting even longer, and I was ready for a place to sleep on the way east, where new adventures awaited me. I couldn't help scolding myself a bit for getting such a late start that morning; if I'd gotten on my way when I'd originally planned, I might have made it to my destination by then. In hindsight, though, I'm glad I delayed.

While I can hold my own in a conversation, I wasn't really *looking* to have one. I had a destination in mind, and I really just wanted to bed down, get some sleep, and head out early the next morning. So, I swept down and landed on the outskirts of town, hoping my arrival wouldn't cause too much stir. These remote towns, you know: with so little going on, everybody knows the *moment* something new happens.

As I descended, I caught a whiff of female heat. It was faint and far off, but it was definitely there. I chuckled and rolled my eyes. Just my luck: I've traveled a thousand miles today, and leave it to me to pick the *one* place where the females are going into heat. I hoped even more that nobody would notice my arrival, that I'd be able to sleep in peace and get up and go the next morning. As a breeder, I've got a bit of a duty to attend to the females wanting to start families wherever I go, but you know, it's just a hassle sometimes. I'd rather be out adventuring and discovering new things than stuck balls-deep all the time.

With those thoughts on my mind, I found a big oak tree and curled up under it. The sun had just set, and the stars hadn't even come out by the time I closed my eyes and drifted off.

I woke up the next morning feeling relieved. My eyes weren't even open, yet, but I felt a smile trace over my lips. I'd made it through the night, and now all I had to do was just get up and get on my—

"He's awake!" someone whispered loudly.

*Crap.*

I sighed and opened my eyes. Sure enough, there were at least a dozen dragons and/or dragonesses there—but I bet they were all dragonesses—and the smell of their pheromones was almost overwhelming. How can I explain this: imagine getting sprayed by a skunk in a closed room. Now imagine that instead of a piercing *stink*, there's a piercing *lust* instead. Yeah, there was *no* question in my mind what they wanted...but I figured I'd play coy and ask anyway.

"Mornin', ladies," I said, glancing around—sure enough, no males—"What brings you out here on this fine morning?"

"Oh, you know," said the nearest female—easily twice my size. "It's not every day a handsome stranger flies into town. Especially," she added, her voice slightly husky, "a handsome stranger with the bearing of a breeder."

Suspicion confirmed.

It was at that moment that I noticed another of the females inching towards my groin. What can I say, I'm not a very dainty sleeper, and I woke up on my back with my legs splayed apart, a hint of my sky-blue morning wood poking up between them. That seemed to be what held this female's interest. Part of me was tempted to see how far she'd go—these females can be downright comical when they get desperate—but deciding that I *really* wanted to be on my way, I rolled over, closed my legs, and got to my feet.

"Is that so?" I asked, trying to think of an excuse as to why I had to leave right away. "Well, uh—"

"It's been so long since we've had a breeder pass through these parts," the female nearest me said, rotating her hips around to give me a glimpse of her glistening hindquarters as she spoke.

And what magnificent hindquarters they were! Even though I really wasn't in the mood, the sight of an ass as big as a small skyscraper and vulva that I knew must feel like dipping my dick into a slick, wet oven made my mouth and dick drool just a little bit.

"You see, we're all in *such* need of your services," she was saying, slightly spreading her legs and opening her pussy up to let me see deep within her dark pink recesses, "And surely no self-respecting breeder would leave us all here in such a plight?"

I rolled my eyes to myself. All this talk of "self-respecting breeder this" and "self-respecting breeder that" kinda rankles me. Yes, I might be a breeder, but there's more to me than just that. But, just as I was about to shoot off a snide remark, an idea hit me that *might* get me out of this while still maintaining the high ground.

"As a self-respecting breeder," I retorted with a sly grin, "I make it a point not to breed just *anybody*. You ladies gotta prove yourselves to me just like everybody else does."

There was a collective gasp as all the females exchanged glances and then leaned in. For the record, there's no *real* test they have to take; I just felt like giving them a hard time.

"W—what do we have to do?" the nearest female asked.

"I thought we just showed you our pussies, and you mounted us?" someone else piped up.

"Well," I replied, really enjoying their confusion, "*Some* breeders might do that, but how long do you think it'll be before the next one comes through, hmm? A week? A month? A whole *year*?"

The dragonesses gasped again, this time in horror.

"That's my point, and that means that if you want *me* to breed you, you have to play by *my* rules. I can't imagine there are a lot of breeders coming out to this backwater town."

"*Backwater?!?*" the nearest female demanded indignantly.

"Good, use that!" I said. "Because the first test is, you gotta catch me!"

I leapt into the air and flapped my wings hard, quickly ascending before the horny dragonesses could react. I'd made it well above the canopy before I looked down.

Now it was my turn to gasp: the dusky pinks, grays, tans, and greens of well over a dozen dragonesses blotted out the canopy. I could only imagine that it must have seemed like a solar eclipse to anyone below them as they snorted and flapped towards me. What good sports! I grinned and kept flapping, luring them higher and higher.

Once they'd made it a good hundred feet above the trees, I tucked my wings and let myself fall backwards, hurtling towards them like a stone. There were cries of protest and shock as I pierced through their line. With the canopy rushing up towards me, I unfurled my wings and launched forward, the friction of the air causing electricity to build around the golden claws that tipped my wings and formed rows along my back, neck, shoulders, haunches, and tail, giving them an almost niter-like appearance.

Glancing over my shoulder and grinning to myself, I saw that the females had regrouped, but my little stunt had given me significant advantage speed-wise, and the gap between us was expanding. The thought *did* cross my mind that if I could outpace them so easily, perhaps I should just continue my travels; I'd get out of sight, and they'd give up the chase.

But, I decided, that wasn't very sporting.

Besides, their pheromones *did* smell pretty good, and it *had* been a while since I last bred. Hassle or not, at least it would get it out of my system so that I could enjoy the rest of my adventure in peace.

So, I tipped my wings and shot upwards again. Streams of the accumulated plasma crackled and streaked down my wings. As I rose, the friction increased, until abruptly those streams of ions congealed into a deafening *crack* of lightning. The dragonesses pulled up short in shock as I did a backwards somersault in the air, showing off because hey, when you got it, flaunt it, right? Most of them just stared in awe, but one of them—the one who had been moving towards my crotch—wasn't falling for it. She zipped

past the others, hurtling toward me like a freight train. Whoo, that one meant business! I barely had enough time to get leveled back out before she was on me.

"Got ya!" she roared triumphantly as she grabbed me, pinning me to her chest, and dove for the ground.

I struggled a little bit for show, but with her twice my size, it didn't make much sense to struggle *too* hard.

She let me go a split-second before we hit the ground, my wings unfurled, and we both landed.

"Well done!" I said, praising her. "You've definitely shown that you're worth breeding!"

She had a bit of a smug expression on her face as the others landed behind her.

"You all put on a good show," I said, feigning magnanimity, "So I've decided to breed all of you."

The dragonesses cheered and exchanged happy glances.

"But," I said, eliciting a startled gasp, "*Each* of you must prove to me how badly she wants to be bred. This one here"—I gestured with my head towards the dragoness who had caught me—"showed that your clan has the strength to meet my challenge, but each of you must individually demonstrate the will." I turned to the dragoness looming behind me. "What about you?" I asked. "How badly do *you* want me to breed you?"

In response, she immediately turned and pressed her immense backside against my face. If anything, the exercise had only increased her lust. The smell of her was so overpowering that even my own prick stood at attention, dangling down between my legs. Fifteen feet long and thirteen feet around at the base, it's not bad as dragons go, though for a dragoness twice my size, it might have seemed a little underwhelming, and I did hear some whispered murmurs amongst the females assembled around me. Perhaps it was the size, or perhaps it was the lobes around the crown. Perhaps it was the clearly deflated knot-like bulge near the base. Perhaps it was the golden nubs along the dorsal sides, or perhaps it was the long, sharp, barbs along the ventral sides. Or, maybe they just didn't like the color, sky blue at the tip and slowly blending to dark gray at the base. Who's to say?

The dragoness in front of me heard the murmurings and looked over her shoulder at me. The look of disappointment was immediately clear on her face.

"Don't worry," I said with a smirk. "It's all in what you *do* with it. Trust me; I've never had a dissatisfied customer."

The dragoness looked a little unsure.

"Present yourself properly for your breeder!" I ordered, shocking the dragonesses into silence with my sudden intensity.

The others looked on as the dragoness in front of me nodded and slowly lowered her front legs, pressing her chest to the ground and thrusting her hips towards me, showing that sweltering pussy of hers off proudly.

"That is a mighty fine ass," I said, giving it a few good slaps.

The dragoness shivered with anticipation. Licking my lips, I stepped up to her, pressed my chest against her back, and moved my forelegs up past her wings as my dick slipped up under her tail. The heat under there was incredible, and despite still feeling a *little* imposed on by all this, I felt my heart beginning to pound with excitement, felt my pulse in my throbbing cock as I slid it against her skin.

"I have a secret to tell you," I growled in the dragoness's ear as my prick pressed against her pussy. "I'm hyper."

She gasped, her eyes widening as I slipped inside. Almost immediately, I focused on my dick and made it grow. She let out a groan of pleasure as I swelled inside her to fit and stretch her slightly. Her mouth hung slack, and I grinned on seeing the other females' surprised reaction to her ecstatic facial expression.

"She's already in bliss, and I haven't even begun thrusting, yet!" I laughed.

I pulled my hips backwards, letting the nubs rub and the barbs scrape at her insides. She shuddered and bucked, squirting some orgasmic fluids against me in response.

"Wow, already?" I asked, surprised. "It must *have* been a long time!"

"So long," she panted.

Now fully aroused myself, I got down to business, my hips undulating forward and backward, up and down, and slightly left to right with each thrust, rubbing my glans over every luscious inch of her pussy and letting her feel my nubs and hooks on every sensitive part. Her body writhed under mine, her mouth and eyes alternately opening and squeezing shut as she let out a constant stream of passionate noises under me.

"Ohh," she whimpered under me. "I—I'm gonna cum again!"

"You cum as much as you like," I grunted in response, hooking and tugging against her g-spot as I pulled back.

"I—I've never cum more than once," she panted.

"First time for everything."

For good measure, I hooked my forelegs around her wings, trapping her and driving myself deeper into her balls-deep, all 25 feet of my length and 23 feet of my girth stretching her wide as I pressed in and leaving her gaping as I pulled out.

"O—oh!" she cried under me as she orgasmed for the third time, panting and beginning to struggle, "It—it's too much! I'm getting light-headed!"

"Just ride it out," I replied, swelling my cock a little bigger to really give her a good stretch. "It is truly a pity you've never had a better breeder. It ought to be like this *every* time!"

She trembled and fell silent as I began to speed up my thrusting, feeling as her pussy gushed over and over again around my throbbing member.

I felt a twinge in my groin, a tensing of my loins.

"Ooh," I murmured, my voice husky, "Now it's *my* turn."

"Huh?!" the dragoness gasped.

My knot began to swell. We both gasped in pleasure, feeling my flesh rubbing against hers and her stretching tightly around my growing bulb.

"No"—I gasped—"no turning back now," I murmured as my balls heaved.

I felt an overwhelming sense of pleasure and relief as my testes contracted and my cock spurted two gallons of their contents deep into the dragoness's womb. Meanwhile, my knot had finished growing and was acting as a tight plug, preventing even her orgasmic fluids from escaping. I spurted again, and with nowhere else to go, our mixed fluids began to press against the walls of her uterus, stretching her from the inside. The onlookers gasped, seeing her belly beginning to bulge as her organs shifted around to accommodate the building volume.

"Nn—hnngh!" the dragoness cried, her tongue lolling out of her mouth in ecstasy.

Her frantically squeezing pussy made me groan from a bit of overstimulation. My balls were already pulled up tight against my body, but I could nevertheless feel them getting ready to unleash another load of cum. Now both of us were panting and moaning, slaves to our bodies as my dick flooded her once again and her pussy milked me for all I was worth.

I'm not sure how much time passed, but I remember coming to on hearing her thank me.

"Oh, my pleasure," I replied. "I think we're about done," I added, feeling the pressure in my dick dwindling.

A second later, my knot popped out of her with a torrent of our mixed juices. The other dragonesses stared in amazement as more liquid than should have ever fit gushed loudly out of the dragoness's body

and splattered to the ground between us. I let go of my death grip on her wings, and she stepped forward on wobbly legs, leaving me to collapse onto my haunches as she slid out from under me. Wanting to keep up the charade, I hurriedly shrank my cock back to its smaller size just before the dragoness moved out of the way.

"There's no way," one of the dragonesses said, shaking her head. "How did you make Tanya look like *that* with no more meat than you're packing?"

Tanya and I exchanged glances, and I smirked. "Would you like to find out?"

The dragoness—whose name I would later learn was Elani—stepped up to me and gave me an expectant look. I looked right back at her with my own expectant expression.

"Well?" she asked.

"Well, what?" I replied, smirking. "Curiosity isn't gonna be enough to get you bred; you gotta prove you want it."

"I'm not presenting myself to you until you prove you're worth it!" she retorted.

"Suit yourself," I replied, shrugging. "Anybody else?"

"I'll go!" a slightly smaller, dusky-red dragoness said.

Elani moved out of the way, and the red dragoness practically threw herself at my feet. "Oh, please, Mister; it's been so long," she whimpered, her pussy dripping with lust mere inches from my face.

"It's, uh, Volt," I stammered. "M—my name is Volt. Volt Stream..."

I trailed off, distracted by the smell of her lust and shuddering as I breathed her in deeply.

Though this dragoness was smaller than Tanya had been, she was very full-bodied in the hips, and I couldn't resist the urge to give each of her buttocks a nice, hard slap, grinning with anticipation as her flesh rippled in response.

"Damn, that's a nice, fleshy ass," I whispered to myself.

Crawling up onto her, I did as I had with Tanya and locked my forelegs in around her wings before stepping forward. But, unlike with Tanya, I didn't tell this newcomer my secret. Instead, I grew my cock from behind her until it pressed against her pussy and then pushed inside. Her eyes bulged in surprise.

"H—how?!" she stammered. "I feel so *full*!"

Tanya bit her lip and smirked, and I silently thanked her for not giving my secret away. As for the red dragoness, her curiosity soon melted into ecstasy as I began gently thrusting into her, spreading her lips and growing my cock to fill her a little fuller with each shove of my hips. She was far more vocal than Tanya had been, and her moans and euphoric cries had all the dragonesses squirming and mounting each other with desperate anticipation, even skeptical Elani and already-sated Tanya. My knot swelled, locking us together, and I filled her full, too. But, with her smaller size, the swelling of her belly was even more dramatic than it had been with Tanya, and the horny dragonesses all looked on hungrily once I finally dismounted.

After that, it was a mad dash. Dragonesses tripped over themselves and each other, trying to be the next one to get bred. I let them sort themselves out. The pecking order normally triumphed, but the particularly desperate ones were willing to suffer consequences later for relief now and jumped to the front of the line. One by one, I filled them all, satisfying each of them beyond her wildest dreams. Truly, it is a shame that they'd never had a better breeder before; so many breeders I know are in it for themselves, and though the females get a little relief, it's never the deep, primal satisfaction they get when someone really takes the time to breed them properly.

Soon, only Elani remained.

"Well?" I asked her again, smirking at her once the last of the other dragonesses went away, drooling my cum from between her legs. "Are you satisfied, yet?"

In response, the dragoness stepped up to me and pressed her lips to the tip of my well-used and slightly exhausted but still-erect penis.

"Please," she murmured, her desperation evident in the sound of her voice and the way she alternately pressed her tail against her vulva and pulled it away, "I need relief so badly. I don't know how you do it, but please, do to me what you did to the others."

With that, she turned and lifted her tail, pressed her dripping, nearly scaling vulva against my groin, and leaned backwards, trying to shove me inside.

"Well, since you asked so nicely..."

I'd like to say that I took my time with her to teach her a lesson, but the truth of the matter is, Elani's ass was the biggest of them, and I just couldn't help myself. I gave each of her cheeks a good, hard swat, then a few lighter ones back-to-back. Golly, the way her ass jiggled! I spent several minutes spanking her and admiring those delicious ripples. For her part, she took it as if I was meting out just punishment for her skepticism, as if she deserved it. Then, I spread her cheeks wide and basked in the heat and scent of her arousal—it's true, she was *the* most desperate and needy of them, too! I could have done that all day if it hadn't been for the fact that each thing I did to her made her release pheromones in greater and greater numbers, until—I admit—I lost control.

Abruptly leaping onto her, I wrapped my forelegs around her wings possessively and seized the back of her neck in my mouth. Consumed by lust, I was having trouble keeping control of my hyper cock as it pushed hard into her and immediately began swelling larger and larger. For those who aren't hyper and don't know what it's like, you can "tell" how much you've grown or shrunk kind of like you can tell how hard you're squeezing something. There's that feeling of "not enough", of "just right", and of "too much". With the other dragonesses, I'd grown to the "just right" size, which happens to be my natural size. But now, gripped by desire, I felt myself getting into that "too big" zone. Elani gasped under me, her eyes going wide as she realized I was still growing. Her belly pooched, trying to make room for me.

"Is he cumming already?" someone gasped. "He lasted a lot longer with me!"

But no, I hadn't even *begun* to cum, yet. Like gritting your teeth when something hurts, I was growing as hard and as much as I could. To my relief, Elani groaned in pleasure, apparently liking it rough. As I began to thrust in and out, my body moving of its own accord and paying no mind to the urging of my brain to take it slowly and cautiously, I felt Elani's pussy stretched tightly against me. I dared not knot her: as tightly as she was already stretched around me, I was afraid I'd hurt her. It took all my self-control, but I managed to pull my hips back just in time. My knot grew too big to shove in, but it didn't matter much to her: my dick was already so big that it was pressed firmly against her cervix.

"Ohh, so full!" she gasped.

Her pussy twitched, and I let out a grunt as I began to cum. I clung to her tightly, feeling light-headed as my overworked gonads delivered yet another massive load. With my dick having swelled to fill her entire vagina, the cum had no place to go but forward. It rapidly filled her uterus and made it bulge out even larger than it had in the other females. The others looked on in amazement, but Elani didn't make a sound. Her open mouth, lolling tongue, and trembling body said all that needed to be said.

I came in her for what felt like a much longer time than the others. At last, satisfied, I pulled out, accompanied by a jet of cum that shot under my tail and noisily splattered against a tree behind me.

Sated at last, Elani gave me an appreciative but sheepish smile and waddled away, spurts of cum sloshing out of her with each step. As I watched her go, Tanya stepped up to me.

"Oh, no!" I said, shaking my head. "Just one per customer!"

"Oh, I don't think I could handle another one right now," she chuckled. "But, there *is* someone else who needs your services."

I frowned and looked around. "Where?" I asked. "You *all* look satisfied to me!"

"She's in town," Tanya replied. "Our leader."

"Why didn't she come out with the rest of you?" I asked. "My rules are the same for everybody: she has to prove herself just like the rest of you."

"She had to make sure you were more than just big words and some pretty flying."

I sighed. I'd been pacing myself and giving it my all to be able to finish each of these females off, and I wasn't sure I had it in me to do even one more.

"Well, I'm sorry, but I'm spent. Look there: the sun is already going down!"

"By all means, rest!" Tanya replied. "And, you don't have to sleep out here; our leader, Isabelle, would much like it if you stayed the night in the mayor's mansion as her personal guest."

I instinctively shook my head before the words were even out of her mouth—no way I was letting someone lord *that* over me again...

"I appreciate the offer," I replied, "But I'll stay out here. It's nice to sleep beneath the trees."

Tanya nodded slowly. "All right," she said. "But, it would be very rude of you to leave without meeting her needs," she added pointedly.

I frowned, not sure what that was supposed to mean—it's not like I owe anybody anything just because I'm a breeder—but I let it go. The dragonesses left, and I let out an exhausted sigh and collapsed under the tree in much the same position in which I'd awoken what felt like days ago.

I awoke the next morning and found myself surrounded.

"Oh, come on!" I protested indignantly. "I'm a male of my word; you didn't have to send me an escort!"

"Sorry," Tanya said sheepishly. "Isabelle really wanted us to make sure you stopped by before you left. The last breeder who came through last year was not as polite as you are."

"Or as hung!" someone called, eliciting chuckles from everybody.

I rolled my eyes, shook my head, and followed them into town. It was a charming place, its well-kept main street lined with picturesque cottages and shops. At the end of the street lay a much larger house, and it was to this house that my entourage led me. We ascended the stairs, and inside was the largest dragoness I have ever seen. She must have been easily four times my size, and she was just as well-endowed in the buttocks as Elani had been the day before. She regarded me skeptically as I walked in.

"I had expected someone a little *larger*," she said, looking at the others doubtfully, "But he'll have to do. It's been far too long since I was last bred."

"Don't worry, Mayor," said Tanya, "He has a secret!"

"He feels much bigger than he looks," Elani agreed.

"Very well," said the dragoness. "What do you think, little male?" she asked, moving her ass around for me to see in all its glory.

It was truly a *glorious* ass, wide enough that I could lose an entire leg between her buttocks, very well-rounded, and as I gave it an enthralled slap, *oh*, so jiggly! But, this time I was going to keep my control. I let myself grow hard, but I kept myself at the same, smaller size I'd shown off the day before. I could practically *feel* her exasperation when she saw it, and I couldn't help smirking to myself, knowing what a surprise she was about to receive.

"Yes," I said at last, "I think you will satisfy me. Get down on all fours and present properly."

Just like the reaction the day before, she was taken aback by my sudden dominant streak, the force of my words making her wet before my eyes. I gave her ass one more slap for good measure and then thrust into her with one fluid motion. The second I was inside, I began to grow. Her expression quickly changed from surprise to shock to pleasure, and by the time I stopped growing, my dick was twice as long as my body, and it took everything I had to thrust in and pull out. I took my time with her, making sure to hit, rub, and graze every pleasurable spot, until I had her dousing me with her love-juices and quivering on the floor. When at last I decided she'd had enough, I finally buried myself inside her, let my knot swell to the

## Sidetracked

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size of a small human dwelling, and proceeded to pump enough cum into her to fill a small swimming pool. Shocked, exhausted, and clearly far more out of sexual practice than the other townsfolk, she could do nothing but lie there, overcome by ecstasy she had never even dreamt of experiencing.

But, the sun was rising high in the sky, and I knew I needed to be on my way. As my knot subsided, I pulled out of her, quickly shrank my dick, and turned to the others.

"I *must* be off," I said. "I hope that you will let me see the clutches and my young on my next pass through these parts."

Without waiting for an answer, I stepped out and leapt into the air, feeling deeply satisfied. I might not have known it existed before, but that place is one of my fondest memories now!