

“Ah hello again, Cecil. You seem insatiable these days.” The large dragon remarked, tilted his head at me from above. I shrugged it off, remarking the new fantasy I had in mind for today. He seemed to understand.

“And *there’s* my hyena with his wondrously lewd ideas. Shall I skip straight to the eating part?” As he spoke, he lifted me in his claws and raised me to be eye level with him once more. I always enjoyed it when he handled me so carefully while still being so nonchalant about the difference in size between the two of us. I remind him that the foreplay tends to be my favorite part, a sentiment that seems to strike a smile across his face.

“Then let us waste no more time, pup.” He growled, opening his massive maw and welcoming me to climb inside after loosening his grip over my body. I first only laid a paw over his tongue before allowing my other to follow. I slowly climbed onto his tongue, my knees following shortly behind with my feet just narrowly escaping those fangs of his that have mainly gone unused. Once I was successfully inside, my arms slowly lowered along the sides of his massive tongue and wrapped around it, hugging him with my face pressing into the saliva covered muscle. The humid warmth of his breath seemed to wash over me slowly as he took deep breaths. Slowly, he closed the maw with me inside. The massive cavern quickly filled with damp and hot breath, his tongue becoming more active now that I had no chance of escaping. Although my feet were still out, this didn’t impede on his capability to flick the end of his tongue around the trapped parts of my body. The thick muscle drenched my waistline and back with thick saliva before returning underneath me to repeat it again on the opposite side. My grip remained tight, if not tighter. My face was completely held against his tongue as my body was victim to his motions. I leaned into it, actively wanting him to get more adventurous, which he seemed to catch onto. He slowed down his movements, allowing his concentration to be shifted over to moving his body. From inside his mouth it was hard to decipher what he was doing, but once his maw opened once more, it became clearer.

I turned to look over my shoulder and felt him lower his tongue from his muzzle, the end sticking into his slit where his once dormant cock laid. I still tried to hold on, however it was much more strenuous this time. I slipped ever so slightly and landed on his lower waist, losing my footing on the emerging cock tip of his before I was sandwiched between the two massive draconic towers. Both were

