

The great giant rested carefully over his hill. The mountain overlooking a village of his control. He was praised as a god among the people, a few people even working to serve him as a pet. Among those people was a small fox that served him all his life. He was relatively young, taking absolute pleasure in serving the giant dragon, the one who towered over all. Although he dwarfed all other dragons in his shadow, he sadly was not the most powerful. Some dragons like Laxity or Vex were feared amongst the land by and being with a thought process, the grand dragon, Vorac was more of a deific savior of humans. Despite His size, he often thirsts for pleasure unobtainable to him. This came true especially for the fox, Libido. As of now, Libido was being swished around in his master's maw, narrowly avoiding the large fangs, laid across the tongue and surrounded by a constant flow of saliva. Libido managed to thrust his cock against his master's maw, feeling aroused by the warmth of his master's maw. The knowledge of how much the large dragon was holding back his strength against his pet only aroused him more. If the dragon so pleased, he could crush the fox with his tongue alone, or condemn him to a slow death in his belly for digestion. Lucky for the fox, the dragon had no intention of condemning his pet to such a fate, insisting rather on opening his jaws slowly, parting his lips to allow the airflow for his pet.

"Ahh... This is so good, master! Thank you so much for this!" The fox yelled feebly, surrounded by the pooling saliva as his master waited a few seconds for the fox to catch his breath. The dragon seemed almost delicate with the fox, tilting his tongue in certain directions in order to slip the fox around further, almost playfully. As the maw hung open, the gaping wind tunnel boomed behind him, warming his backside with hot air as the dragon breathed slowly over his body.

"I'm ready, master! You can continue now!" Libido called out. Much to his surprise, the master lowered his head with a distended tongue and allowed the fox to slip off the spittle layered muscle and onto a claw of his. The fox gasped as his body dripped off. The large dragon cooed softly as his nose nudged into the fox with a smirk over his face, his lips already close to overtaking the fox. The dragon then spoke softly, aware of the effect his voice had on the fox. Aside from the overbearing arousal, his voice at any normal volume for him could rupture the fox's skull, especially at this distance.

"I would rather we move on to... *other* matters that desire your attention..." He spoke in a hushed whisper, breathy and hardly any volume he'd normally speak at.

Though with that in mind, the fox received these words as if they were booming over a loudspeaker.

“Of course, master! Lead me where you want me to go and I’ll make you proud!” The fox reciprocated, almost shouting to match his dragon’s output. The kaiju smirked, tilting his head at an angle to catch the fox pet in an eye of his. Upon noticing his audience, the fox stroked the saliva across his body with another slow paw, hoping to incite more excursions from his master. It seemed effective as the dragon let out a slow sigh and returned his muzzle to face the fox head on.

“I hope you understand just how much I would like to digest a little morsel such as yourself... Despite being an unfulfilling snack, I’m sure you’d work to rectify such a tragedy.” The dragon spoke softly and slowly, making sure to keep every syllable under his breath as he spoke. The fox shuttered in glee, not hearing for the first time how excellent he would be as a snack. He was a relatively new pet, unsure on how serious he was supposed to take the remark. If he were to actually be digested, it would be a slow and painful end, one that caused him to shutter. Would he truly die serving the one dragon he sought after? He had his doubts on whether or not the grand dragon was serious, but either way, he existed to serve the dragon until his end. As their contract said.

“The two most feared dragons are making their rounds on my territory. I aim to gift you to them as a sign of good will. If everything goes to plan, they will leave my village alone, though you will belong to the golden dragon, Laxity for the moments forward.” Although he spoke just as slowly as before, his voice carried a more somber tone, as if not wanting to believe the words he spoke. The dragons he spoke off were the most notorious for causing havoc and trouble, this applied especially for Vex. Being that Laxity would be his ideal master, it was clear that Vorac was at least aware of their difference in ownership. The sudden change in mood made the previous showers of affection and slobber seem more as a goodbye than as their usual endeavors.

“I understand that this may seem dour after leaving your master, but this is a great honor. *That* duo is much stronger than I, and you will be under Laxity’s protection. If that was not enough for you, then remember that this is for the same of my village. I will be sure to spread word of your change in ownership.” He attempted to calm his fox, slightly leaning his cheek against Libido, who laid over his

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