

Pheromones and Dragon Scales

Chapter 12: Proper Dosage

(Max)

I struggled against the powerful arms gripping me as the twins pulled me upstairs to the second floor of the restaurant. Even with my body's added strength, I was nothing compared to the combined brawn of the mighty Cobb brothers.

Once we reached the top of the stairs, one of them pulled open a door and they both shoved me inside. I stumbled forward and caught myself on a table...no a pool table. Downstairs was a fancy Italian restaurant, and the upstairs seemed to be a classy apartment. I heard the door behind me close as the brother's shuffled in. Their expressions went from blank to almost completely lucid.

"So what do you want to do?" Bradley said like it was an average Tuesday while he padded over to the bar. "You wanna drink? Maybe play a round of pool before the doctor comes?" offered by pouring himself a drink. "If you want something virgin, I can shake you up something good," bragged tossing a tumbler and some glasses about.

"Bradly," Clovis started, leaning against the only exit. "The last thing we need right now is to get the guy drunk while his friends are on the way. They'll think we've drugged the poor guy."

"Virgin it is," Bradley shrugged, tossing some stuff around the bar, doing a little show. "Hey Clovis, watch this!" He tossed a bottle of grenadine in the air and caught it lip first into the tumbler.

Clovis rolled his eyes before answering, "You gonna take the cap off first?"

"I was getting to that!" Bradley snapped back with a cocky grin. "Don't want to get red goop all over everything. They'll think we beat him to a pulp or something."

“Stop!” I shouted, my mind reeling. “Just stop! Let me think...”

“Dude no need to be a buzz kill...” Bradley started, but he paused my glare caught his eyes. I don’t know what my eyes looked like but they must have screamed *murder* because the bulky bear closed his mouth and continued mixing drinks. I looked away from him before I slumped next to the pool table and Clovis must have thought that I was about to faint because he came and caught me.

“Woah there big guy,” he started, helping me over to the leather couch. “We can’t have you taking a spill.”

“So you guys knew?” I ask. “This whole time you knew?”

“Knew what?” Clovis’s eyes narrow as he eyed me with concern.

“About me,” I blurted out. “Before the river, before Bax, before everything. You knew about my parents and my life and the Council and everything?”

“Dude,” Clovis says, putting up his paws defensively. “I don’t know about any of that, but dad told us to show you a good time and to keep you safe until your friends come pick you up. What’s with all this stuff about your parents and a Council? Something about school?”

Of course, Blue wouldn’t give me anything else to go off of. I doubt that Bradley and Clovis even knew why they needed to keep me up here. That’s when I felt Clovis’ arm wrap around my shoulder.

“Hey bro,” Clovis tried to calm me. “No worries. We don’t need to know everything right now and we don’t need to worry too much. Just to keep you safe,” he said confirming my thoughts. That’s probably the very order they were given from Blue.

“Here ya go little man,” Bradley says, coming over with a red liquid in a cocktail glass with an orange peel curling out of the drink and over the edge. “Virgin cherry something or other.” he said,

placing it on the coffee table in front of me as he mirrored Clovis' position on my other side. The big powerful arms of my captors both giving my head a back rest as they sat there.

Somehow I felt safer, but I guess a cage keeps the animals safe just as much as it keeps them captive. I wonder if this is how Baxly feels...held up between his brothers. Bradley and Clovis almost comically lifted their big feet up and slammed them on the coffee table in unison. They crossed them at the ankle and Bradley turned on the TV while Clovis got comfy.

I leaned forward and grabbed my drink, the two of them watching me intently as I took a sip. It was...good. Very sweet, almost too sweet for my taste. Despite that, I decided it was in my best interest to just drink it.

"What do you want to watch?" Bradley asked flipping through the channels. The original channel was the news about the explosion in the tunnel, but it was lost to Bradley's trigger finger.

"I'm not sure," Clovis shrugged, cracking his toes. "What about you Max. What do you want to watch?"

I didn't want to watch anything, I just wanted to leave...and god these guys put out some serious heat. Their armpits radiated a warmth and their arms had the back of my neck warm already!

"Anything is fine," I groaned, taking the cool drink and downing it. The sweet liquid had an orange after-taste and it left a lingering sweetness that coated my tongue. Its icy tendril coiled down my throat and quickly pooled in my stomach. I felt the heat subside around me a bit, but these guys were fucking furnaces! I set the glass back down on the coffee table and my hand froze. On the bottom of the glass there were a few grains of something.

"You...you Bastard!" I growled as I turned to Bradley. "What the hell did you put in my drink!" I gripped his shirt. The bear just put his paws up defensively with a cocky smirk.

“Calm down dude!” he chuckled. “Nothing that’ll make you pass out or nothin’. Just a little something to help...cut the tension. You seemed a little stressed and we know about your special powers, and we ain’t talkin’ about that fire breathing stuff.”

“You know about...?” I could feel my brows knit before I pulled the big ursin down to nose level, or rather...pulled myself up, “What the FUCK did you put in my DRINK!”

“Dude!” Bradly gripped my shoulders. “Calm down, just some male performance enhancers. I wanted to get you nice and warm and maybe we could have a little fun.”

“Bradly!” Clovis barked. “Come on dude! Not cool!”

“Aren’t you curious too though?” Bradly chuckled. “I mean, dad just tells us of this crazy mind bending, and body building thing this guy has and you’re not the least bit interested in just..ya know. Checking it out.”

“Still!” Clovis huffed. “Consent dude! You can’t just drug him! And do you think this is even the best time to be thinking with what’s between your legs! The poor guy’s been through enough already.”

“Well if he wouldn’t have seen the bits of the pills I left in the drink he would have been fine.”

“Wait...did you say pills?” Clovis stopped him. “As in plural?”

“Well yeah...” Bradly cocked his head. “I used two. I had to make it extra sweet to mask it because...”

“DUDE!” Clovis snapped lunged at his brother. “You’re only supposed to take like one of those!”

“Well, what’s the worst that’ll happen?” Bradly cocked a brow. “His erection will last for like six hours instead of three?”

“Oh my god...” Clovis put his paw to his forehead, “It’s a compounding effect Bradly! It won’t last for six hours, it’ll just make him even more horny. Or worse.”

“Wait, what?” I broke the conversation. “Don’t talk like I’m not here!”

“Sorry Max,” Clovis pinched the bridge of his nose. “We have some male enhancement pills that we’ve been taking for when we like to have a good time and well...Bradly ain’t the smart twin if you haven’t picked up on that yet.”

“Hey! I’m not stupid!” Bradly growled.

“Well the damned bottle says just take ONE ONCE for every SIX hours if needed and the effects will last for THREE HOURS!”

“Well shouldn’t it just make it last twice as long with two pills?”

“God damn...Think of it this way Bradly. If you have two candles and each one burns for an hour. If you burn them one after the other they’ll last for 2 hours, but if you burn both of them at the same time...”

“Well then you’ll just get an hour of light, I get it, I’m not dumb.”

“Then why did you give him two pills!”

“Well I thought I needed two because the drink would water it down or something.”

“THE SAME AMOUNT OF PILL IS STILL IN THE DRINK!”

“BUT IT’S WATERED DOWN!”

“WHEN YOU DRINK WATER WITH THE PILLS DOES IT BECOME LESS EFFECTIVE?!?!”

“SHUT...shut up!” Bradly growled in defeat as he looked away. Both of the brother’s seemed a little heated, their fur standing on end and ready to just lunge at any moment. That’s when I started to notice the tightness in my pants. Oh god...think of anything besides...anything besides the two huge guys beside you...

“Well at least there are no side effects with these pills...maybe a little aggression but...I mean...nothing rabid,” Clovis admitted looking down at me. “Do you feel okay? You want me to just get you some water?”

“Fuck no...” I growled and stood up. “I’ll get my own water!” Clovis was about to protest but I just climbed up on the coffee table and walked over the barrier that their thick, powerful, bulging legs...fuck! I bit my lip, the pain making my dick shrink a bit, but it only seemed to come back in force a moment later as my ten-incher started to snake down my pant leg. I padded my way over to the sink behind the bar and ran the cold water. The liquid came out warm but quickly cooled. I splashed some of it on my face, but as soon as I closed my eyes the cool water became the mental image of Alex standing over me, his paw gripping his member as he aimed it at...

“Fuck...” I hiss under my breath. I looked over my shoulder and noticed the boys arguing in hushed tones, but Clovis was keeping an eye on me. Despite them being distracted they were well aware of me. I shook my head and grabbed one of the glasses from the bar and filled it up with cool water before downing it...and then another and another. I kept my mind focused on anything besides things that would make me horny. My mind fixed on the glass, the way it shimmered in the low light with its intricate starburst design. It was a regular crystal whisky glass, the sharp lines easily cutting the light. The way it flashed and sparkled...it reminded me of...teeth. Razor sharp teeth. Something that a predator would have. The powerful jawline of a wolf and the predatory teeth of an alpha dog bearing down on you...saliva dripping...from Chad’s...

“Damn it!” I shook my head and grabbed another glass of cool water before I come back to the couch. This time Bradly stood up and let me get back onto the couch as I plopped down. They had turned on a super hero movie. I groaned internally as the massive man wearing tights strained against the powerful supervillain. Their massive arms locked in a display of power, the earth cracking around their feet as they went head to head in a show of pure strength. Big powerful rippling muscles pushed back against equally powerful cords of raw man.

“Dude, what’s that smell?” Bradly huffed out his nose as though he caught a whiff of something sour.

The adrenaline bloomed in my stomach. My eyes shot down and I noticed a dark spot in my pants. I practically felt the pre dribbling out of my dick. The barbs from my cock were easily visible as the throbbing member strained against the fabric of my pants.

“I kind of smell...it too...” Clovis’ voice trailed off as the two of them sniffed the air.

“Woah! Dude!” Bradly found the source before his brother did. “This guy is hung like a horse! Leaks like a fucking faucet!”

“Don’t talk about Max like he’s not here...” Clovis tried to chide his brother, but was transfixed on the obvious bulge in my pants.

“But for real though! He’s huge!” Bradly’s paw started gravitating towards my crotch but I managed to let a string of thoughts come together long enough for me to slap his hand away. Bradly looked at his hand as if some unseen force had hit him. A low growl rumbled from his chest before he caught himself as it faded off into huffs, but I could tell that he wouldn’t win out against the musk for long. Damn it! All they had to do was sit there until Alex and Nathan arrived!

“Guys...” I tried to squeak out something, anything to put the brakes on this inevitable train wreck. “I think...”

“That you’re very...attractive...” Clovis murred into my ear as his thick lips pressed against my neck while scooting closer. I was about to get up, but Bradley’s forceful paw gripped my thigh while he leaned in and sniffs my neck with a lustful rumble.

A warmth tingled up my spine as Clovis continued to play with my neck. Bradley’s forceful paw sent chills back up my spine. It was in a strange limbo between hot and cold where my entire body didn’t know what to do. Like being pulled in three different directions. My will wanted to dominate the submissive bear nibbling and kissing at my neck and under muzzle. A warm need to submit to the dominant bear gripping and rubbing my thigh while rumbling in my ear kept egging my ass to leak. All on top of the screaming voice in my head begging Alex and Viren to get here faster!

“Max?” I looked down to see Clovis’ wide and powerful face looking up at me. It was strange how such a large guy could look so small and have such powerful jaw line. “You know...We won’t hurt you...”

“Much...” Bradley rumbled into my ear as he licked over it, his paw rubbing down my back.

“We were ordered to keep you safe till your friends got here.” Clovis murred as his eyes locked with mine before he got up up, his thick dark lips just a breath away from mine.

“And entertained,” Bradley growled amorously as he moved to kiss and nibble at the back of my neck.

“Please...” Clovis breathed, his heads swaying like a bee trying to find purchase on a flower. “Don’t worry,” his voice was soft and smooth as his nose nuzzled against mine. “We’ll do everything to keep you safe. I’ve got your front.”

“And I have your back,” Bradly’s paws moved to my sides as he nuzzled and nibbled at the back of my neck while Clovis dove down and nuzzled and kissed along my collar bone.

My mind was divided. Both my submissive and dominant sides were being played upon. It felt like I was being danced between two partners as these two bears wound around me like snakes. Bradly was nibbling on the back of my neck while rubbing my sides while Clovis practically mewled and kissed at my collar while rubbing over my thighs. My body didn’t know how to react nor how to stop it. My blood bubbled with arousal and I could feel the damp spot on my pants spreading. The coolness of my own pre the only thing giving me clarity as my entire body burned. I gasped as I felt Bradly bite and nibble on the joint where my wings attach to my back. This caused my back to arch and my feet to spread out and Clovis took this as an opportunity to nip my neck. It was a little love bite that bled into a series of kisses, their paws gently caressing on my thighs and chest. I opened one eye just a crack to see down Clovis’ back and my cock throbbed at the image of that thick, wide, and plump ass with his tail hiked up.

“Please?” Clovis breathed. “Let us help...”

“With this,” Bradly growled into the back of my neck as he cupped my groin, his bear paw easily eclipsing my entire crotch, but despite that my cock was throbbing outside its blanketing grasp! Damn! How big have I gotten!

My blood bubbled and I felt my own paws snake into the head fur of Clovis while the other went to caress the back of the neck of Bradly behind me. My wings spread out as pleasure shot up my spine, my flesh rippling with goosebumps.

“God damn it...” I growled, heat warping the air in front of me as my breath became heated from the fire building in my belly. I felt my resistance fading. The screaming in my mind was still urgent,

but fading into the background as my mind's eye filled with more than just the perversions of Alex and Chad.

My claws gripped at Clovis' head fur and I give a little snarl as I start pushing him down further. He gave a deep satisfied rumble as he kissed my chest through my shirt.

"Here," Bradly rumbles into my ear as his paws rolled up to my pecs, his fingers teasing over my nipples and causing them to burst with fireworks of pleasure as each of his fingers rode over those hot nubs making them leak. "Let me help you with that." I could hear the smile in his voice as he took fistfuls of the tight fabric and tore it in half. Bradly's muscles bulged around me as Clovis rode that tear down my chest with a satisfied murr. He kissed both nipples, tasting their slick before licking down the sculpted abs. Clovis did his part to undress me as he gripped my pants and quickly undid them and even just undoing the first button was enough to make the zipper yield with the strain it was under. My barbed cock swung up from my pants and reached a few inches above the middle of my abdomen. Before I had the time to calculate just how large that was I felt thick lips wrap around the head and a thick meaty tongue lick at my cock slit.

"Fuck!" I snarled as my barbs brushed against those taste buds and bathed my cock with pleasure. It's as if Clovis was following that flow because his hot maw engulfed my member. My toe claws gripped at the thick rug as Bradly growled and bit down on my neck, my dominant reflexes batted down as my submissive reflexes kicked in and arching my back again. These two knew just how to keep me on the razer's edge of dominant and submissive. My claws gripped at Bradly's neck and he eased up a bit.

"No..." I gasped, "H-harder..." I felt his lips spread against the back of my neck, his teeth brushing my exposed, vulnerable flesh before he bit down, his tongue lulling over that mouthful of sensitive skin. Clovis was doing much of the same with his mouth, but his tongue was caressing in a

begging worship while Bradley's bite was assertive and hungrily dominant. I could feel everything so sensitively. I felt every taste bud my barbs scraped against in that hungry maw and I felt every one of Bradley's taste buds running over my neck scales.

I couldn't contain myself and I felt my resistance evaporating. I don't even remember why I needed to keep myself from my pleasure. There was a strange humming in my veins, the drugs taking over I'm sure. I was drunk on the pleasure and already my heart was beating rapidly with excitement. Any thought of resistance slipped away deep in the back of my mind. My young sex drive came roaring to the forefront and boiled in my blood. I took a deep intake of breath through my teeth as Clovis' muzzle hit my crotch, his thick tongue slurping and slowly came out and flicked over my nuts while his blunt nose nuzzled into my loins. Bradley on the other hand gripped my hips and ground his thick bound anaconda against my ass cheeks.

"That's it...keep going...fuck!" I growled through gritted teeth. I was already reaching my limit as Clovis' expert maw slurped over my pole. I gripped the back of his head, my claws weaving through his head fur and taking a fist full as I guided him up and down my shaft. Bradley gripped the front of my neck with a free paw, using his thick, powerful thumb to force my muzzle over to his. He pressed his lips against mine while grinding himself against me. I opened my maw and I felt that thick appendage slide inside my maw, taking control of my muzzle as I face fucked his brother.

My toes gripped at the carpet, pleasure surging through my cock and building in my nuts before tingling up my spine to reach the powerful sensations Bradley was causing as he gnawed on my neck and took my maw. I flexed as I arched my back.

"FUCK!" I broke the kiss and I felt my cock pulse before letting loose down Clovis' throat.

The orgasm was so intense! It started as a tightness in my prostate, like someone was pulling on the laces of a bow until it all unfurled. It felt like static was rolling over my flesh and ignited every one of my nerve endings. The thing was I didn't get dragged into that world of white, but my vision blurred and everything seemed so bright as if my pupils lost focus as my mind tried to take in every drop of this experience. This sensation of the purest of pleasure of both crashing sensations of dominance and submissiveness was more than euphoria.

It started as that blasting pleasure and with every shot I painted the inside of Clovis' maw as I slurped on the tongue in my muzzle. I felt that energy rattle around in my flesh and burned with a power that made my heart flutter with the giddiness and excitement that freefalling gives. It tingled over my flesh and bone. I gasped as a wet crunching could be heard, my face frozen in a silent scream.

Bradly broke the kiss and looked down at me with a look of concern, "Hey, you okay?"

I felt that energy building inside of me and I felt my spine extend as my muscles flexed. The small distance between me and Bradly's lips was closed almost instantly and my tongue dove into his muzzle as my hand gripped his neck, my fingers extending and gripping more flesh. I felt my muscles pulse and ripple with this energy and I gripped the back of Clovis' head and ground him down as my cock continued to pulse inside his throat only to dig deeper and deeper. I felt the edges of his teeth starting to scrape against my rod as it dug deeper and deeper into him. I held his head in place as I extended down his throat, claiming more of his muzzle. I felt my thighs flex and expand, pushing my nuts forward and forcing my legs to spread wider, my feet extending out and covering more carpet and making me flex my toes as they grew over the thick, brushing fibers. My tightly packed abs hardened and then flexed out before I felt Bradly's massive mitt come up and cup my flexing pecs and pinch and flick over my nipple. I hissed as the sensitivity of my nips caused another jolt of energy through my chest, pre squirting out of those hard, swollen nubs before my pecs flexed out more and fill out his massive paw.

I felt my head creeping up to meet Bradley's until he didn't need to arch down to meet my lips any more, my thick ass gripped and pulsed over his lap as it gripped that thick member. I felt Clovis slurp and pull back from my cock and panting as he laid back on the coffee table, sighing and rubbing his stomach, lapping a strand of cum that had shot out his nose from the initial volume. "Ah...master you taste amazing."

As soon as his words hit my ears I felt my cock throb HARD. I broke the kiss with Bradley and gave a low, lusty growl as I stood up and grabbed Clovis' ankles and lift them up.

"I'm not done yet," I snarl as I licked my lips as that energy burned inside of me, filling around my cock and making it throb larger, bigger, more virile. I felt Bradley stand up behind me, he was just a few inches taller than me now.

Clovis had discarded his pants long ago while he was on his knees and now his paws were gripping his thick cheeks and spreading them wide for me. I heard the clink of a belt and the sound of fabric hitting the floor as Bradley dropped trou as well behind me. He gripped my now thicker cheeks in his thick paws, before spreading them wide.

"We're not done with you either Max," Bradley rumbled with a chuckle as he nipped the back of my neck. I hissed involuntarily as my tail came out and wrapped around Bradley's back and pulled him in closer as I lined myself up with his brother.

"You're right," I rumble. "Not until both of you are calling me master." I smirked darkly, all my thoughts coming from between my legs as I thrust into Clovis. He gives a loud shout of pain and pleasure as I open him up with my massive rod. I growl like some feral drake as I gently message my barbs against his prostate. I paused looked over my shoulder at his brother.

“You want a fucking invite, or what?” I shot him a cocky smile and Bradley gave a cocky smirk in return as he slid his own pre over his member to slicken it up before pressing against my pucker. I murred and pulled back on him with my tail, forcing him to thrust forward. I spread my legs wide as he entered me, his cock tip stretching out my now thick pucker. My ass twitched and I gave a loud groan as I realized that my ass had changed as well. I felt the pleasure radiate from my ass outwards and into my bones making me shiver and shake as I instinctively thrust forward deeper into his brother, subsequently pulling Bradley along with me making him sink deeper. I let out a powerful roar as not only were my barbs dragged and tugged on by Clovis’ milking hole I got to experience a new sensation. My ass felt like it was ribbed! Not only that, but with each sphincter Bradley passed through it felt like there was another prostate he was bombarding.

“Fuck!” I dug my toes into the carpet until I heard fabric tearing. I pull back, sliding farther down on Bradley’s salami while having my barbs drag and rake across Clovis’ insides. It felt like I was continually channeling pleasure as I rocked my hips back and forth. Each motion left me aching for more and more, so much that my legs flexed and locked up every once in a while.

I felt Bradley nip and bite on my neck before thrusting into me, “Come on Maxy,” he growled in my flesh. “Let’s you how a real man fucks ass.” He chuckled before drawing back and thrusting in HARD! His hips smacked my ass and I screamed out in pleasure, my voice surprisingly deeper than before. I was drawn back by Bradley’s powerful hips, my hole clenching and quivering, pits of pre dripping down my taint and Bradley’s nuts before he thrusted in again, causing me to arch my back and fuck Clovis on the table. Clovis put his feet up on my shoulders while his brother hit me from behind with his hips, forcing me to fuck him deeper, harder and faster. I may be the middle man, but Bradley was in full control of this fuck and he wasn’t going to be shown up by his brother’s blow job skills.

“How does it feel to be fucked by your big bro using a dragon as a condom Clovis?” Bradly directed his words to Clovis, but he was huffing them into my ear over my shoulder as his hips slapped into mine. The dominant twin was really into it, gripping my hip with one paw and my pec with the other to tweak my nip with its own slick. Clovis’ only response was to moan out and play with his swollen nipples, the beta bitch twin’s cock reduced to nothing but a oversized clit spurting pre over his abs, the head pressed firmly against his belly button. Fuck these guys are massive!

“Just like spit roasting a slut,” Bradly growled. “Only now it’s you and me splitting my bro on that mythic dragon dick,” he rumbled as he licks over my ear and nibbled on my neck as his hips continued to smack against mine. Bradly’s nuts swung up and smacked against my taint, that pace hard and fast, yet smooth and calculated was driving me mad! I could feel every drop of the pre dribbling from my hole and over those nuts, the strands swinging up and smacking my taint, my prostate being rammed, my new ribs clenching and causing pleasure to coil up my ass like a spring only to burst into my ntus to slick Clovis’ ass with more of my pre.

It was surreal to say the least. Each smack against my prostates was causing my cock to throb uncontrollably in the hot tight polar ass I was being thrust into. My barbs raked against the inside of his body causing floodgates of pleasure to roar down my cock and rattle up my spine, causing my wings to spread in a display of dominance and pleasure, yet also staying low in a breeding stance for the alpha pounding my ass. I gripped and clawed at the table, my feet digging into the carpet as I was bombarded from both sides. I started to bottom out in Clovis when I felt something between my dick and my crotch. It was as if my cock had grown bulbous at its base and a realization hit me.

“Fuck! I have a knot!” I growled as I saw the lump of red flesh. It’s color contrasting the inky black of the rest of my cock.

“You do now?” Bradly mused. “Well I’ll have to work extra hard to make sure you get to use it.” He rumbles as he widens his stance. “Brace yourself bro. It’s hammer time!” I had no idea what he meant by that, but Clovis seemed all too aware as he moaned and gripped the edge of the end table for support before placing his feet in my face. My entire muzzle was covered with those musky toes, my nose assaulted with the smell of a real man. Not one augmented by some power, but a man who was massive by birthright!

I didn’t have to wait long to understand as Bradly seemed to go into over drive as he roared and snarled like a feral beast! His cock jack hammered into me hard and fast, smacking against me with powerful thrusts so strong it bashed me against Clovis. Instantly Clovis came, his cock throbbing and blasting thick ropes of pearly goo all over his chest. His toes flexed into my face before fanning to the side, making his ass as wide as possible for my not. The musky smell of that fresh bear batter made my mind reel only to be blown away by the jackhammer beating that Bradly was doing from behind. I opened my muzzle and caught a few jets of the jizz in my muzzle while Bradly continued to relentlessly work me over.

I felt a tightness in my nuts and a burning energy over my nerves as my veins hummed with untold pleasure. I felt Clovis’ ass milking my cock through his orgasm, but soon started to yield and get wider as my knot was forcibly batted against his opening, prolonging the bear’s orgasm.

“Come on you Bitch!” Bradly snarled, “Get in there!”

Bradly soon got his wish and my knot popped inside Clovis. It swelled and burned with heat. I felt myself lock inside Clovis, unable to move back with my knot locked inside of him and that’s when the most powerful wash of euphoria creped up my body. It started as a slow ascension from the soles of my feet, then a contraction burning through my thighs. It rolled up my chest and I arched my back as the pleasure tingled between my vertebra and made my veins sing in pleasure.

This time I wasn't just dragged or thrown into that world of white, it completely encased me in a way that it seemed that this was the true plane of existence. My mind went blank and all I could feel was this untold pleasure. Then my balls rose up as my cum pipe yawned before unleashing a torrent of cum deep inside Clovis' ass. I heard the far off echoes of Bradley as he came inside of me, his cock pulsing and his cum filling me up while my new ribs clenched on that cock, all gushing over it in orgasm, solidifying him as my servant and that's when I felt the power surging through me once again.

I roared, fire bursting from my maw as my ass clamped down HARD on that cock, each ring of muscle flexing and milking that monster for all it's worth. With each shot of seed, I felt Bradley's will slowly melding with mine, a new invisible connection reaching out to him and binding us together. I felt myself dig deeper into Clovis beneath me, my stance grow wider, my muscles bulge out and expand as pure power pulsed inside of me. I felt my jaw crack and grow wider as it became a more sharp angled shape. I felt my pecks balloon out and jostle larger with more power as my spine extended again, making that electrical current travel farther to reach my mind and burn through my consciousness. I stood up straight, my wings spread as I felt myself expanding. I flexed my arms and roared through my pleasure drunken haze as I felt Clovis' hips lift off the table as he was stuck to my knot and my head creep up above Bradley's. I let out an inhuman sound, like that of a T-rex from one of those dinosaur movies as the pleasure raged inside my body, my heart beating so hard it felt like I was going to explode.

I vaguely heard some sounds in the background and I could make out some voices, but I ignored them. I didn't want to come back from this world of white just yet. Everything seemed so vivid and unimaginably perfect. The edges of my vision were getting blurry and I kept hearing something about a heart condition. I remember Bradley groaning about pills and Clovis moaning about how many there were, but the tunnel vision seemed to be closing in. This time I wouldn't come back from the white world, but instead be sucked into a world of black.

When I fell from that world of white, it was like I was falling from grace. My bones ached and my muscles felt heavy. I was tired...I just wanted to rest.