

## Pheromones and Dragon Scales

### Chapter 2: The Doctor is In (My ASS!)

- Max -

For the first time in a long time, I awoke to the comforting feeling of a dry pillow, and a tented comforter. I got up with a yawn putting a paw to my forehead.

“What a great dream,” I remarked as I pondered them, the images flooded into my head, fueling my morning wood. I gave a low, lusty growl. I felt so lightheaded and weak. I tried to focus my eyes, but they just kept fogging over with sleep, and the thick velvet curtains on the windows were still blocking out the light of dawn. Then I heard the sound of rain hitting the glass and remembered it was raining last night...

“No,” I told myself, “it was just a dream. Chad would never do something like that.” I reasoned away. I tossed my sheets and headed to the bathroom. On the way over I discarded my black silk pajamas, the static making them cling to me uncomfortably. I flipped the switch and my eyes were pierced by the razor light, forcing my head down.

I stumbled over to the sink and leaned on the marble waiting for my eyes to adjust. When I lifted my head, I was amazed. My horns had grown a little bit, but now they had changed from their stormy gray to onyx black. My faded red scales now shone a deep crimson, and the black of my scales and claws was deep and rich as night. That dizzying hazy film that was on my scales had become a solid sheen that only appeared when light hit it.

The thing that really caught my eye was that my lithe body had gained some mass. My arms and shoulders had a little more definition and my legs weren't bony strings anymore. That's when my attention was brought down to the new weight between my thighs. My cock had to be at least an inch bigger. I don't know if any of you have ever had your dick grow an inch overnight, but the difference is clear as day. My veined ebony member throbbed with vigor at its new six inch length.

I could hardly believe it! I looked...hot! Not football team hot, but definitely upper middle class of the proverbial food chain hot. Looking at my reflection didn't do anything to curb my morning wood and I started to drip pre...and what's this! Barbs were poking out along the ridge of the mushroom tip! Those weren't there before.

I went to feel them and my knees almost buckled under the pleasure. Each barb was like a switch that opened the floodgates of pure unadulterated pleasure. My tongue fell out of my mouth and I threw back my head, I was already just a few strokes from orgasm. I knew this type of rapid growth was unnatural and unhealthy, but honestly, I couldn't have cared less. The benefits definitely outweighed the danger. I could always call Doctor Viren and get a physical to assess my situation.

Doctor Viren is an otter who has been my personal doctor since my first vaccination. My parents pay to keep him on retainer. Had a sympathetic smile that always caused you to mimic it no matter how dark or bleak things were.

Because it was Saturday, I decided to draw a bath to take my time exploring my new body. I tried to calm my urges long enough to draw the water. In the end, I ended up jerking it as I went, covering everything I touched with pre. Once I got in the warm water I was teetering on the edge. My cock felt so good that I didn't even play with my nipples or ass. They both felt inferior to the pleasure running through my rod, but that didn't stop them from leaking considerably. Before I got into the bath my right leg was soaked from the pre my ass was giving off and my nipples were soaking my chest.

The heated water was like a thousand tongues dancing on my sensitive nipples and cock, the heat in my ass was building up. I started to feel growls gurgle their way through my maw bringing up small tongues of fire as they passed my lips. I forced myself to slow down, but I couldn't stop myself from edging closer and closer to the cliff overlooking the sea of euphoria waiting on the other side. Then I had to hear something that completely killed my buzz.

An ear-splitting howl erupted from outside, piercing the thick walls then shaking off into desperate barks and whimpers. I froze in the tub, the pleasure disappearing from my body, quickly being replaced by the overpowering sense of fear. Chad had come over last night, it wasn't a dream, and he stayed all night! The idiot! If he hadn't died of hypothermia yet, he would soon. I flapped my wings frantically, pulling myself out of the bath and slipped on my robe.

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I found Chad in the backyard, completely naked and passed out. He was freezing, but at least he had a pulse. The idiot stayed out in the rain all night. I got him in the house and filled my bath with skin-touch-warm water just deep enough to submerge his foot paws. Then I grabbed one of the comforters from my bed and wrapped it around him. I had training in this sort of thing, if you make the water too hot, it could literally burn his skin, and also if he heated up too quickly, he could go into shock. The dude was an ass, but I wasn't going to let him die on my property.

My bath had built-in seating, so he was easy to prop up. It wasn't easy to lift a two hundred pound wolf up the stairs. Luckily I had my wings to wrap him in, carrying him on my back. I thought about calling Doctor Viren, but then how would I explain this to him, "Yah, Viren...this guy just came over to my house yesterday and stripped for me in the back yard then stayed out in the rain all night." Yah sounds very believable. It would probably look like we had a nice romp last night and neither of us needed that.

I went downstairs feeling satisfied with how I left Chad. I started to heat up some water for tea. Warm drinks were something good for warming up victims of hypothermia. I would put some in a thermos for Chad for when he wakes up.

I went back to check on Chad and found that he was shivering like a leaf. Shivering is good, it means the body is starting to reboot and trying to warm itself up. I drained the water and started to fill it with slightly warmer water and I turned on the heated floors to warm up the room.

After that I went to my dad's closet to find some clothes for Chad. I ended up getting some silk briefs, some dark jeans, a blue silk shirt, and an old pair of loafers that my dad doesn't wear anymore. I folded them up and placed them next to his shivering form with the thermos of warm tea along with a note. On one side it said "Drink This" then on the other it said "I called you a cab."

His parents could take better care of him than I ever could. I've met his parents, his dad is a pushover, and his mom controls her husband and treats Chad like he is her little prince. Knowing what I do about his mom, she would be nagging his dad about how it's his fault that Chad isn't home yet. That, or whatever excuse Chad gave his parents is still holding up. Either way, he's better off with them.

I would call my limo driver as soon as Chad woke up. You may be wondering why I walk to school instead of riding in my limo. Well, it's because I don't want to have people hound me for money. I want to make friends, not buy them, and with my history of being weak to peer pressure, I would fall into a crowd I would never be happy with. I would get used for my money until I was nothing but a fix for the people with the charisma to control me.

Chad was one of those people who would have used me, and now I was saving him from losing his paws. Hopefully he would be a little grateful and cut back on the after-school swirlies. Now that I looked better, maybe I could even attract some friends. Wait...Chad is waking up!

I got out of the room listening to Chad's groans and chattering teeth from the other side of the door. Then I heard a splash as his feet started to find their way out of the water only to hear a bigger splash as he fell back in. I listened to his panicked movements until I heard him picking up my note. There was a small whimper and then I heard him pick up the thermos as I slinked out of my room and down into the foyer to call my limo driver.

David has been the family's personal valet for as long as I can remember. He is a middle-aged hawk with a medium build. I like David, he is so nice to me, and he always has warm inviting conversations when we go out. The thing I like best about David though was that he was good at keeping secrets, and this would be the biggest favor I have ever asked him.

I got to the phone and started to dial when I heard Chad fumbling through the halls.

"Maxter!" he moaned, "please Maxter..." he had to stop to cough and I heard him fall to the floor. I was completely torn, should I go help him, but that would completely ruin the point of my plan to not see him as I lead him out of the house through notes. I hung up the phone and listened for movement.

"Maxter..." I heard sobs from upstairs, "please I'll do anything you want me to, just don't make me leave!" I heard him pulling himself across the carpet. That's when I went to the large room at the back of the house where I found another phone. I was just about to dial David's number when...

BANG, BANG, BANG...

I dropped the phone and ran to the foyer to see Chad sprawled at the bottom of the stairs. The idiot tried to go down the stairs and fell!

“Maxter,” Chad sighed in relief, “I thought you left me.” He was dressed in my dad’s too tight clothes that I had set out for him and in his paw was the empty thermos with the note soaked in bath water.

I knelt down, “Chad you idiot, are you okay?” I saw the pain in his eyes when I called him an idiot, but it vanished when I asked him if he was fine.

“I’m ok Master, I can still make you happy.”

“Chad don’t worry about me, you almost froze to death in the rain last night and...wait. What did you just call me?”

“Master?” he said again, “That’s what you are, why would I call you anything different?” My mind was going crazy, had Chad been calling me master this whole time?

I decided to push that thought aside, “come on Chad. Help me get you to the guest room.” I made to get under him so he could use me as a crutch.

“No Master, don’t strain yourself, if I can’t do the simple task of walking, how am I going to please you.” He started to get to his feet, “I don’t want to look weak in your eyes.”

“Don’t be an idiot and accept my help,” and with that he looked into my eyes and let me get underneath him.

The guest room I brought him to was truly beautiful. The dark wood framed bed with golden satin sheets and pillows with a dark brown comforter. The room was deep rich mahogany accented with golds. A door off to the side lead into a personal bathroom. Floor-to-ceiling windows lined the room, and golden light from the ceiling fan and other fixtures brightened the room. One wall of the room was

covered in silted bricks with trickling water coming down all over them and there was a shallow pool of water at the bottom, a cute little water feature.

This room was designed by someone who had a serious idea of feng-shui. I pulled Chad over to the bed and turned on its heated mattress for him and he slipped under the covers.

"I feel so worthless, what good is a servant that needs to be served." Chad turned his head over so he wouldn't look at me. I left him with his useless self-pity and went for the phone, but this time instead of calling David I called Doctor Viren.

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"He should be fine," Doctor Viren jumped to the call of having someone recovering from hypothermia, "Just lots of rest and maybe some warm soup."

"Thanks Nathan," I said. We were in the room with Chad. Chad wouldn't let Doctor Viren near him without me in the room. That's one of Chad's things that everyone knows, he is deathly afraid of doctors. When I came in the room though, his wild and crazy eyes fixed on me and he calmed down. Doctor Viren was wearing a black sweater vest with a blue undershirt along with black dress pants with shiny black shoes.

"No problem," he said then his eyes narrowed slightly, "I'm guessing that you want to keep this between the two of us, right?"

"You read my mind."

"Max, you look like you've finally hit your growth spurt. You look good." That's when Chad locked his eyes on Nathan. It was like the otter had a giant target glued to the back of his head and Chad

was throwing daggers. I gave him a look of confusion and he quit right away. It was good that Nathan's back was turned so he didn't see.

"Have you been experiencing any strange behavior, any new feelings?" He asked this with slightly narrowed eyes. Nathan has always been fascinated with dragon development, that's why he wanted this job so badly; so he could observe us with our permission.

I sort of leaned back and shrugged my shoulders, "Nothing much, just my...um scales and horns have changed. I gained some muscle, but other than that..."

Nathan looked into my eyes, squinting harder behind his thick black rimmed glasses, "I should run some checkups just to be sure." Chad was giving Nathan the death stare, his lips parting just a bit to show his fangs. I gave him another quick look and he stopped, but his eyes were glued to Nathan.

"Ok," I said turning my attention back to Nathan. "Let's go into the kitchen. I want to heat up some soup for Chad."

"I was thinking of somewhere more private, I need you to take off your shirt so I can take some measurements."

"Nathan," I said skeptically, "we are the only ones in the house, I think we will be fine." Doctor Viren looked me up and down, mainly down because he is about six inches taller than me. Then he shook his head.

"I don't see why not. It's your house." I gave one last look to Chad and left the room, Nathan a few steps behind.

Just before I got out of earshot I said, "Chad, get some rest. I'll be back." I don't know why Chad thinks I'm his master, but if he heeds my every word this will keep him in the room for a while.



Once we reached the kitchen I pulled out some canned soup while Nathan readied his travel bag. His tools mainly consisted of measuring tape, a journal, an otoscope, and a stethoscope. After I started prepping the soup, Nathan came over and asked me to sit on the kitchen island. He checked my reflexes, told me to follow the pen with my eyes, and looked in my ears. Then he measured my horns and asked me to take my shirt off.

The fabric brushed against my nipples and I shivered at the feeling. I chided my lust away as Nathan started to measure my waist. After he was done he recorded something in his journal.

“So, how is Bella,” I asked trying to start up a conversation. Nathan’s pen suddenly stopped writing, and I knew I said something wrong.

“She...isn’t around anymore.” He started to write again.

“Oh...how about Riley,” He stopped writing again and I felt like an idiot.

“She’s...with her mother.” And he put down his pen and pulled up his stethoscope, “Ok deep breaths.” I decided it wasn’t the time for conversation anyway.

The cold metal pushed against my back under my wings to listen to my diaphragm and Nathan’s face changed to confusion.

“What?”

“I’m going to ask you one more time Max. Have you been experiencing any new feelings or behavior, and this time,” he took off his glasses and looked directly into my eyes, “don’t lie to me.”

I was so shocked that I couldn’t answer right away. For all you people that try to fool a medical professional, don’t, it doesn’t work.

When I didn't answer he started to explain, "when you breathe in, I can hear a different chamber filter some of the oxygen. You can breathe fire, can't you?"

I looked down, "Yes..."

"Now you need to tell me Max if you have any other abilities. I'm also guessing with your new muscle mass you can fly."

He sat right next to me and started to reassuringly stroke my back.

I couldn't tell him about the other things like my nipples and my ass. I don't know why I was so ashamed of them, but I just couldn't tell him so I kept my eyes on my feet.

"You have to tell me Max, some powers dragons get are very detrimental to their health. Some can gain muscle so fast that their heart can't take it. Some use mind control that puts so much strain on their brain that they go crazy, and in rare cases their own DNA starts to attack itself and they fall apart. So Max, you have to tell me if you gained *any* powers. Do you understand?"

My mouth felt so dry, I stopped listening to Doctor Viren after the going crazy part. Was I able to control the minds of other people? Chad seemed pretty controlled.

"I..." I started but then I thought better of it. I would tell him of my mind control, but not of the...sexual feelings.

"Go on Max, I won't think any differently of you, you will still be Max to me," and with that I felt a little better.

"I think I can control people..." Nathan looked stunned, "Chad..."

“Ok buddy, tell me how it happened. When did Chad start to act differently around you?” I froze again, I can’t tell him, I can’t tell him that moment in the bathroom with Chad. When he sucked me off and worshiped my body, how he practically died of hypothermia to please my sexual drive...Damn it! I crossed my legs to hide my erection, but it hurt to cross my legs. It hurt so much and so suddenly I gave out a little yelp.

“Max? Are you ok? It’s fine buddy you can tell me.” All of a sudden his rubbing was turning me on. I panicked; I jumped off the island.

“Chad must be worried,” I spat my lame excuse, “I need to get him his...soup.” I must have looked so pathetic. I started to break out in a sweat from the heat of Nathan’s laser eyes burrowing in the back of my head. I grabbed the bowl and put it in the microwave all the time keeping Nathan to my back.

“Max, I can only help you if you tell me what’s happening. Help me help you.” I could hear the concern in his voice. I wanted to tell him so bad, I was so scared and I was so...ashamed of what I was doing, Damn it! It won’t go down! I tried to cross my legs again, but the pain shot through my balls again and this time I doubled over on the counter.

“Max!” Nathan shouted and came over to me, “What is it.” I just looked down at the tent in my pants, a small darkening spot on my jeans.

Nathan looked down and saw, “have you been experiencing any swelling?” I just nodded my head and Nathan started to unbutton my pants.

Before I knew it my cockhead flopped out and the smell of pre filled the room. I looked down at Doctor Viren as he pulled the rest of my pants down and exposed my balls to the air. My cock had grown again. It was about seven inches with two heavy, golf balls sized nuts.

“How big are they usually,” he said in a concerned voice.

“They’re about double their original size.”

“Max when...” he shook his head as he stood up, “Max when did this start happening?”

“I don’t know, since yesterday.”

“That sounds about right, with how much your body has changed, but the genital growth is unnatural.” He shook his head, “and the uncontrollable erections could just be hormonal imbalances.” The microwave started beeping signaling the soup was ready.

I hastily pulled my pants back on and went for the microwave. I pulled out the soup and put it on the counter.

“Damn it.” I turned to look at Doctor Viren, “Sorry,” he said, rings forming around his eyes, sweat starting to mat down his fur, “by any chance did you have...intercourse with Chad when he became...ya know. Ughhh” he let out a low moan, his breath became labored and shaky.

“Nathan,” I muttered his name worriedly, my eyes going wild, “I...I...yes.” It just popped out of my mouth, I needed to tell him.

“Ok...I think I...” he shook his head, “Ugh, these thoughts, I can’t control them. The harder I try the harder they hit back. I need to get out of here...I need to...to” his eyes started to fog over and he started to sway back and forth. Nathan spun around to put one paw on the island to steady himself.

“Nathan?”

“Man is it hot.” He said just loud enough for me to hear.

“What?”

He turned around so I could see his face, his eyes were half-sheathed and he was pulling on the collar of his shirt, a bead of sweat was rolling down the side of his head. He pulled off his glasses and put them on the counter to wipe his forehead. Then he started to unbutton his vest.

“Nathan, I think you need to sit down.” I was watching him very closely.

He propped himself up on the kitchen island and I went for a glass of water. When I turned around to give it to Nathan, he had taken his vest off and his dress shirt underneath had sweat stains on his chest and under his arms.

“Here, drink this.” I handed him the glass and he looked at it funny. He took a couple of gulps and then splashed the rest over his head.

“Ah, that’s what the doctor ordered,” he sighed. The water soaked the front of his shirt, mating it down to his chest and making it slightly see-through. He had a well-defined chest, but not nearly as bulky as Chad’s. He then kicked his feet up and flicked one of his shoes off and started to wiggle his webbed toes still hidden in his black socks.

“Sooooo, much better,” he moaned. “Hey, Max? Did you know that some dragon’s powers don’t have adverse effects?” When I didn’t answer he just continued, “The only recorded incident was a kimono dragon that had the ability to create pheromones that not only aroused his prey, but were so strong that its prey weren’t able to resist serving him as their master. The reason his power was so effective is that it correlated with bodily functions instead of brain function.” I just looked at him as he flicked his other shoe off and started to take off his socks to reveal his webbed clawed feet. That’s when I noticed the tent in Nathan’s dark pants already creating an even darker spot.

“The thing about his power is that it changed his subjects’ minds so that they would please him in any way imaginable. This pheromone was so powerful that it permanently changed the personality of

the subject.” He flicked the top button of his shirt off revealing a little his chest. “The most outstanding thing about his power was he didn’t need to spread his influence to control his subjects,” he flicked another button. “But changed his subjects on a fundamental level,” another button. “He could control as many as he wanted without endangering his health,” another button. “And for every slave he created,” he undid another button leaving only one left. “His own body grew in strength and power.” He undid the last button and flipped it open revealing his washboard abs and completely erect nipples.

His pecks were defined, but not pillow-like, and his arms were plump and strong, he had more of a swimmer build than the bodybuilder frame Chad had. Nathan discarded his shirt and got back up on his feet.

“And wouldn’t you know,” he stared. “When I was tracking your family tree, I found that your father is a direct descendant of this dragon.” He was taking slow steps towards me, all the while moving his body in fluid motions seductively shifting his shoulders.

“Nathan,” I felt like a deer caught in the headlights, I had to do something to stop him. “If what you say is true, this isn’t you. It’s the pheromones talking.”

“I thought about that,” he admitted. “And what I realized is, I don’t care.” He was right on top of me, his face only inches from mine, his erection pushing up against my stomach, still sheathed in his pants. “I have failed as a husband, failed as a father, and now I would be honored if you would let me try my hand at being a servant.” With that, he cupped my chin with his clawed hand and bent it up to meet my eyes. “Don’t be afraid Master,” he said, “I will do my best to serve you in any way I can.”

I didn’t know what to say, I didn’t know what to do, I stood there frozen, unable to move. Then Nathan bent down and before I knew it, his tongue was invading my mouth, his hands groping my chest.

*What do I do! What do I do! What do I...Hello!*

His paw fell on my nipple and it exploded with pleasure and my mind went into overdrive.

Nathan noticed my reaction and pulled away.

“Enhanced sexual sensory?” His open maw turned into a wicked smile and he let out a low growl. “That’s one for the journal,” he remarked as he left a trail of kisses down my neck and onto my collar. I moaned as Nathan squeezed my nipples and continued to kiss my neck. He let go of one of my nipples to grab my ass.

“Does this please you Master?” he said, his voice getting huskier as he got riled up. “Do you not feel pleasure?”

My initial response was to push him off me, but instead I let out a low moan, my arms limp at my sides. I couldn’t control myself, it was impossible to resist Nathan’s teasing.

It was amazing.

There was nothing I wanted more than to lose myself in his strong arms. I was tired of trying to fight off people. I wanted someone I could go to for help, sure my parents cared and all, but they usually just gave me some money and things to make me feel better instead of tackling the initial problem.

“Nathan?”

“Yes Master?” he said in his sexy voice. I grabbed his chin and pulled him up. I don’t know how, but I knew exactly what I wanted to say to him. The exact words that would turn him into a perfect guardian and lover.

“I want you to love me.”

“I already love you Master.” His deep green eyes looked down on me in complete affection and my heart soared.

“I want you to love me like I am the only thing keeping you on this earth.” The words were coming out of me, but I had no idea where they were coming from. “I want you to need me like the air you breathe. I want your heart to beat with mine and to never step out of that rhythm as long as you live. I want you to be the one I can rely on to protect me, and above all else, to serve me as if I was the maker of this world.”

“Master...” Nathan’s eyes were on the verge of tears. “I will.”

I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him into a deep kiss. His tongue parted my lips and I sucked in his breath, accepting the affection. In those few moments, I was...happy, truly happy, but the one thing that I knew was that...I did not love Nathan. I felt great sexual attraction towards him, and the thought of him worshiping me turned me on, but I would never love him the way he loved me. He will be my greatest protector from the evils of this world.

I pulled away from the kiss, trying to catch my breath, and Nathan started to kiss the side of my neck and then gently guided me to the wall to lean on. I tried to fold in my wings, but it was easier to just have them spread out across the wall. He started to go down and began licking my nipples, and damn did it feel good. Each lick was like someone licking my cock head. A thrilling thought came to me that this is what my old cock head felt when suckled. What would it feel like now augmented by my barbs?

Then I heard him pulling off his belt and pulling down his pants. I looked down to see Nathan on his knees with his pants around his ankles, his nine inch cock soaked in pre and throbbing.

Nathan used his mouth to undo the button of my pants with a flick of his neck, and used his teeth to unzip them. I was in rapture as he started to lick my black silk boxers. He started to lick the tip of my cock through the fabric and tweaked one of my nipples with his hand the other groping my ass.



I guess I always had a crush on Nathan, but hadn't realized it until now. His sexy grin whenever he found something that interested him, his bubble butt, and those abs always got me off. I always wondered why I got hard whenever I had to go to the doctor.

That's when Nathan grabbed onto the hem of my boxers with his teeth. He pulled them down, once again revealing my seven inch member. Nathan dipped his head to engulf the barbed tip and I almost came at the sudden explosion of pleasure. These barbs are definitely the best addition to my sexual enhancement. I started to feverishly fuck Nathan's face, not waiting any longer for him to take in my member. My knees buckled and I leaned against the wall for support. I was so close! I went into overdrive as Nathan played with my nipples in one hand and my ass with the other.

My balls slapped against Nathan's chin as I ravaged that muzzle. Pre soaked saliva dribbled down my nuts and onto my fervently fucking thighs. I gave one more powerful thrust and let out a feral roar, letting my fire burst from my maw into the open air. I waited for the inevitable rush of seed as Nathan sucked harder and harder, spurring the pleasure I felt to new highs. I waited...and waited...and I wasn't cumming.

I started to thrust again, and the pleasure grew. Every part of my body felt like it was in constant orgasm, every muscle in my body tensed, but I still didn't cum. I started to thrust harder and faster to the point that my cock became a blur, Nathan all the time trying to keep his lips puckered and protect my dick from his teeth.

Eventually I couldn't continue and I pulled out, paralyzed in pleasure I turned around and leaned against the wall trying to catch my breath.

"Nathan..."

"Yes master?" his voice had a hint of concern.

“Fuck me!” I raised my ass, now leaking pre down the back of my thigh. I couldn’t fuck because of the constant pleasure shooting through me, but I could still have Nathan fuck me over the edge.

Nathan didn’t hesitate to please me and got to his feet, “Yes Master, anything you ask.”

“Don’t hold back Nathan,” I said. “Fuck like you never fucked before, and do it NOW!”

With that he hilt me. All nine of his thick inches thrust in my virgin hole. I let out another roar, but didn’t let the fire out to prevent the wall from burning up. There was no pain like all the stories I read. There was only pure pleasure shooting up my spine. My wings fluttered in exhilaration, and Nathan leaned in to speak into my ear.

“Do you like that, bitch?” He cooed with a slight hint of malice. “Do you like your daddy’s cock up your ass?” I didn’t answer, I was too shocked. When he got no reply he pulled out and thrust back in, “I said do you like that cock, bitch!”

“Yes!” I shouted as the lightning bolt of pleasure shot up my spine.

“Good bitch,” he cooed and started to slowly thrust. “For the next few minutes, I am the master, and you are the helpless bitch,” Nathan ordered. He thrust in so hard his balls slapped against mine. “And you will take it like the bitch you know you are, and love every second of it.” He started to get in rhythm, each thrust forced a high-pitched moan out of my maw.

“Yah, you love that cock don’t you,” he spat the words at me. “You love your little bitch ass filled with superior cock.”

He started to pick up speed and pushed me harder against the wall. My nipples ground tightly against the wallpaper, staining it with their milk. I loved this, my cock head was spewing pre all over the wall. Every word Nathan growled in my ear made my dick jump. He started to thrust faster and faster,

his thrusts still consistent, but the thrusts were so powerful his balls always slapped against mine and pined me harder against the wall.

My ass was ablaze with pleasure, my entire body was covered in sweat, and the pleasure was almost unbearable. I felt exhausted and wired all at the same time. The pleasure and heat in my ass radiated through me. Not to mention the fullness of it all! I never thought I could ever feel this good.

“Fuck bitch,” Nathan wrapped his arms around me and led me over to the kitchen island. “Time for a change in scenery,” he leaned me over the island, never once removing his throbbing member from my ass.

“Now, you rich little brat,” he lifted one of his foot paws and put it on the island. “Worship it!”

I didn’t know what to do, I just stayed there and he gave a hard thrust when I didn’t do anything.

“I said worship it, bitch!” I pulled my maw over and licked the closest toe. “Good, now the rest of it.” I started to lick each clawed toe, making sure to get in between each.

“Ah, keep it up. I’m almost there,” he started to thrust again and started to pick up speed. I was close too, I don’t know how I knew, I just did. Behind the hazing pleasure I could feel an edge coming, and I was so close to going over. Nathan took away his foot paw and put the other one up.

“Now the other one, you fucking fairy!” It was a little harder to lick his foot, its toes constantly curled in pleasure. When he pulled away his other foot paw he started to wildly fuck, his thrust becoming sporadic. He was breathing heavily and sending out loud grunts with each thrust. The sound of his thighs slapping my ass was like a staccato of euphoria. I wrapped my tail around his waist forcing his thrusts to become more consistent.

“FUCK!” He thrust in so hard that it almost hurt. Before I could let out a moan he bit down on my shoulder. I felt a rush of liquid in my ass that sent me over the edge. My mind was on the verge of blacking out, but I forced myself to stay awake for the remainder of my orgasm. My nipples exploded and my cock spewed out cum. My ass squirted out a mixture of my bitch cum and Nathan’s seed. Nathan composed himself enough to start thrusting through his orgasm.

I was so high on my orgasm that everything went white. It was like my entire body’s senses were cut off except for the pleasure. I felt like I was flying in a hazy white cloud, completely enthralled in the overpowering sense of orgasm. I could have stayed like this forever. Eventually my vision started to clear and I could feel the fullness in my ass.

Nathan unhinged his jaw from its death grip on my shoulder to lick the wound he left behind. I lifted my hand and started to stroke his head. As I did I felt his cock leap in my ass.

“Did I do good Master? Did I fill your desires?”

“Yes,” I said exhausted. “And then some!” I felt Nathan’s cock give another spurt of cum at my complement. “Mmmm, So warm.”

Nathan slowly pulled out and licked up what came out. He then helped me up.

“Thank you Nathan. I had better get Chad’s soup.”

“No Master, let me. You go clean up and I will take care of Chad.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, I live to serve.”

“In that case,” I gave him a wicked smile. “I want you to clean up this mess,” I gestured with my hand to the kitchen, “Then after you get Chad settled in I want you to come and wash me.”

“Yes Master!” his eyes lit up when I told him about bathing me.

“But first I want to check on Chad.” I started to grab my clothes and put them on, “You are never to be cruel to him, and you are to treat him as your superior.”

“Yes Master. Is that all?” I thought a moment

“Yes that is all.”

“Then I will get to work.” Nathan pulled on his pants and went for his shirt.

“On second thought,” I started, “from now on, if you are in my presence and there is no one else around you are to be completely naked. Apart from this,” I grabbed the lab coat from his bag and tossed it to him.

“Yes Master.”

“Also in public you are to address me as Max.”

“Yes Master.”

“Good.” I turned and headed for the guest room.

This will be fun.

I entered the room to see Chad sitting up in his bed with his chest completely exposed, sweating with rings under his eyes. I came in with an air of authority and condescension.

“Did you do that Master, just to insult me?”

“Could you elaborate on that?”

“Let Nathan fuck you! I could hear your moans and his insults from here.” His face was contorted into rage. “He called you a bitch, the only reason I didn’t come in there and tear his throat out was because you told me to stay here and get some rest.”

“You listen here, Chad.” I said, my face bent into an angry sneer, “You are to never harm any of your fellow slaves, especially, Nathan.” I saw the jealousy and anger in his eyes, but above all I could see shame because he knew I was scolding him.

“As a matter of fact,” I continued. “If I ever ask you to, you are to pleasure them like you have never pleased anyone before.” His eyes were glued to his paws in his lap.

“Will that be all, Master?” His voice cracked on Master.

“No, actually.” I dropped my air of authority and turned into the Max from before all this happened. My voice was sort of shy, but not to the point that I sounded like I was helpless.

Chad looked up with new vigor, “What is it Master? Anything!”

“I want you to protect me from the other football members. You are also to quit the football team and follow me around the school fending off anyone that tries to hurt me. With the new time you will have by quitting football, I want you to work out as much as you possibly can. You know your Master loves your body, and you want to please him by making it bigger and hotter. The last thing,” Chad was listening to me and his tail had started to wag when I said I loved his body. “I will want to take revenge on the rest of the football team. Don’t forget that you still do not have my forgiveness, but you can earn it by following these orders.”

When I told him he still hadn't gained my forgiveness his face dropped and his tail stopped wagging, but he still had this glimmer of hope that he could earn my forgiveness. I heard the door open and I turned to see Nathan come in with only his open lab coat carrying soup on a bed tray. Chad boar his fangs and started to growl. I shot him a look and he instantly stopped and tucked his tail between his legs.

Nathan placed the tray in front of Chad, "I'm going to have to ask you to lean forward Chad." Chad obeyed, but was reluctant. Nathan pulled his stethoscope out and told him to take some deep breaths. I gave one last look to Chad and flipped a switch. The wall opposite to the bed moved away to reveal a flat screen TV.

"The remote is in the top drawer. Make sure before you come up to bathe me you give Chad the remote and these." I pulled out some headphones, "He doesn't like to hear us together." Chad let out a growl so low I almost didn't hear it, but he controlled himself.

"And Chad," I started. He looked up at me, "get some rest."

I left the room and the last thing I heard was Chad saying, "I hate you Doctor Viren, the only reason I let you live is because Master has ordered me not to kill you." I rolled my eyes and walked away. I went to my bath and started to run the warm water. Moments later I heard Nathan come into the room.

"How may I be of assistance Master?"

"You can start by getting me some clean towels and some fresh clothes," I said without taking my eyes off the running water. "When you get back you can undress me."

"Yes Master, right away," he left with his orders. I took off my shirt as I waited for the water to rise. Nathan returned with fresh towels and clothes and set them on the toilet. I stood up and beckoned

him over. He obeyed, getting down on his hands and knees. He did that thing with his mouth to unbutton and unzip my jeans. They fell to the ground in a pool around my feet. I stepped out of my jeans and wrapped my tail around Nathan's neck and urged him upward. Once he was on his feet I took him in my arms and pulled him into a kiss.

In seconds Nathan's sheath was completely swollen and my cock was rock hard.

"How did you say it before?" I said wrapping my tail around his neck again.

"Oh yeah," I forced his head down to the floor right next to my feet. "Worship it!" He looked up with glittering eyes and I knew he was going to enjoy this bath as much as I was.