

Pheromones and Dragon Scales

Chapter 3: Rutting Like Rabbits...Or so I've Been Told

- Max -

What have I become!?! I was lying in a warm bath with an otter thrown across my body, my cock buried deep in his ass. Nathan was exhausted from our romp and taking deep breaths. His arms wrapped around me massaging my back with his skilled paws, finding just the right spots to work knots out between my wings.

"Master you are so tense," he murred. "You have so many knots in your back. I would prescribe hot pads and maybe some muscle relaxers, but in this case I say plenty of sex and a lot of love from your slaves will do the trick." I felt one of the knots in my back come undone. I let out a low moan as Nathan continued. "Did you know that love is the greatest stress reliever in the world, but is the least prescribed by doctors?" Another knot came undone and I melted. "Lucky for you, I will be able to give you so much love that you will never feel stressed again."

"Nathan this feels soooooo goooooood" I moaned the last words. "We are definitely going to have to do this again, and again. Uhhhhhhhg-" Another knot came undone in the warm water. The water was deep, up to the collarbone, and it was just the right temperature. The water was a little too hot when we started, but cooled off as we bathed each other. It was a little cool, so I warmed it up with my fire to the perfect temperature. Oh! We also had some wild crazy sex somewhere in there too.

"Nathan?"

"Yes Master?"

“What do you think of Chad?”

Nathan was taken aback by my question, but then he leaned in to kiss my shoulder where he had left a shallow wound from an earlier mating bit. “I think he is a very smart boy, but hides behind this mask of masculinity to get sex. He has potential Master, and you are the only one that can help him save himself. The only thing is...he is a slave to his emotions. His hatred for me is that born of jealousy, the only reason he hasn't killed me is because he has been ordered not to. I have learned some techniques that have helped me work through my emotions that I could teach him, but he's so hurt and angry that I don't think that he would listen to me. Especially since I am the focus of all his rage.” He kissed my wound again.

“Master,” he continued. “I feel so sorry about this. He is so hurt and confused and the only reason he feels this is because of me. I know it's not my place, but...you know how pets work, especially dogs. Every once in a while you got to through them a bone.” I thought about that and I could feel Nathan's body tense up with worry if he had overstepped his bounds. Honestly, his tensing around my cock only managed to arouse me, but I knew he was right. I had been awful to Chad ever since he started being nice to me. I have been torturing him for my own amusement for the longest time. Damn this bleeding heart of mine!

“Nathan, your right,” I felt him relax. “What would you suggest I do about it though?”

“Well,” he said pulling back and looking me in the eyes, arms still wrapped around my neck, “I know what I would want. Your very approval makes me so hard, every touch you give me I feel like...you know that feeling when you hold your breath for a long time, like your stomach is going to implode. That's what it feels like when I'm not with you, I feel like I can't breathe, that every second I spend without you I am losing a little piece of me. You haven't touched him once since he devoted himself to you, have you?” I thought back and shook my head no. Nathan continued.

“I can barely go five seconds without thinking of you, and he must be in such pain. I became a doctor to prevent pain Max, and if you will let me I can not only serve you, but your servants as well.”

That’s another thing I admire about Nathan. He is always thinking of others. He must have really gone out of his comfort zone by asking me to help Chad, knowing how much I disliked him. Damn all those things I did just to hurt him, especially having Nathan come to him in nothing but a lab coat. His two worst fears, doctors, and me having sex without him.

“I hate it when you’re right,” Nathan looked down in shame. I wrapped my tail around his head and used it to lift his gaze to mine, “Don’t you ever stop telling me when I’m wrong. Someone has to be my conscious and adviser when I overstep my humanity.” Nathans face lit up, “Even Cesar had a servant constantly telling him he is only human all the time, I would be honored if you would take the great task of being my buzz kill.”

“Thank you Master, you have no idea how good this feels to have your approval.”

“Ok big guy, get off me and drain this bath.”

“Ok is there anything else you need me to do Master?”

“Yes, give me some alone time with Chad.”

“Yes master, I understand.”

Nathan pulled off me and got out of the bath seductively shifting his hips side to side, swaying his tail. Damn he has a sweat ass. I flapped my wings a few times to lift me out of the water. The cool air hit me like a ton of bricks and I gave a small shiver. Nathan came over to help me dry off. He started by rubbing my back and started to push up against me, his rod completely hard. He lingered on my chest and sack taking extra care of the jewels. Then he helped me into my black silk robe. I quickly stuck my

wings and arms through and Nathan tied the sash for me. Realizing what I was about to do I gave out a groan.

“What is it Master?”

“I just remembered how much I hate apologies,” I sighed. Nathan smiled and started for the clean towels to wipe up the mess I made by using my wings.

“Sorry about that.”

“Don’t be Master, seeing your power and your joy of flying only warms my heart. I am happy to clean this up for you.” I felt warmth in my own heart as I left the room, then a cold clutch as I started for the grand staircase and foyer.

I reached the guestroom door and I collected my thoughts before I went in. I listened and I heard something that made my heart sink. I could hear Chad’s light whimpers and muffled sobs coming from behind the door. I knocked and heard his sobs turn into a furious hiss and a deep growl.

“Come to rub it in Doctor Viren! Come to tell me how great his cock feels in your ass, how it feels to be in his arms, how it feels to be his Favorite!”

“Chad...it’s me.” I said slightly above a whisper, but his wolf ears could hear me, that I knew.

“Master, I am so sorry! Please let me compose myself before you come in...”

“Take all the time you need Chad,” I said in calming tones. “I’ll come in when you’re ready.” I heard some rustling and some sheets being rearranged.

“Ok...” I heard him squeak. I entered. The bed sheets were perfectly straight and his chest was exposed showing off his eight pack and pillow-like pecs and nipples fully erect, his coppery eyes in a constant display of sadness, but forced to look calm.

“Master,” he said pleadingly, “I’m so sorry. I just...lost control.”

“I understand Chad,” I saw the relief in his face. “There is something I wanted to tell you Chad.” I came up and sat next to him on the king-sized bed. He leaned towards me, but restrained himself. “I wanted to tell you that I have been treating you unfairly.”

“What? No Master I deserve it for what I did to you all those years. I wouldn’t be surprised if you ever forgave me.”

“Chad, no, listen. I wanted to say that I’m...sorry.” I could feel Chad’s head snap to me in his surprise.

“What are you talking about Master?” I clenched my fists and turned around.

“Don’t get the idea that you are forgiven because you’re not,” I could see the hurt in his eyes and put his muzzle in my hand and lifted his gaze to mine. “But I have been treating you unfairly. I shouldn’t be treating you the way you treated me, torturing you won’t help me forgive you and I don’t want this anger of yours to ruin you. You may not see it, but you’re angry at me and it is tearing you up inside. I don’t want that.”

“Master,” his eyes started to leak and he started to nuzzle my hand taking in deep breaths of my sent. “Please don’t think that way. I could never be angry with you. I just...get jealous really easy.”

“Chad, this is not a command as your master, but a request from a friend. Will you forgive me?”

Chad let out a sob barely catching it in his throat and he jumped to me and wrapped his arms around me.

“Master! I forgive you, I forgive you, I forgive you...” his tears started to run down his face and I wrapped my arms around him letting him cry it out. “If I knew how much I cared for you, I would have been better with my emotions. I wouldn’t have caused you so much pain.”

“We need to pull out the thorns for the wounds to start to heal,” I said, my heart warming with Chad wrapped around me. I could feel his sorrow, anger and rage flood out of him through his tears and sobs. I looked down his back to see he was completely naked, his furry tail wagging in distress and wafting the smell of wolf up my muzzle.

I don’t know how long I sat there just rubbing his back and comforting him while he sobbed and clutched the silk of my robe. Maybe five, ten minutes? Eventually Chad’s sobs came to an end and he continued to hold onto me.

“Chad, don’t ever forget this and don’t ever tell any of your fellow slaves, but you are the sexiest man I have ever seen and you are my favorite.” Then I felt something hit my robe, I looked down to see Chad’s completely erect sixteen inch cock spewing his seed. I looked up to him and I saw the light of joy burning in his eyes.

“Master...” he breathed. “Do you really mean that!” his voice filled with joy. My answer was to pull him in and kiss him. His eyes went wild and his cock spewed forth in a second orgasm. I forced his mouth open with my tongue and dove for his tonsils. Chad froze in his spot and couldn’t think, he was frozen in shock.

I continued to kiss him until he started to kiss back. He cupped my muzzle in his paws and took over the kiss forcing the passion of the kiss higher and the deepness of it deeper. I started to lean into him and he started to lay back onto the bed until I was on top of him. He lifted one of his knees and I wrapped my leg around his and I intertwined my paw with his. His other hand started to explore my body as it forced its way into my robe. He quickly undid the sash and started to twist my nipple.

Pleasure bloomed across my chest as Chad played with my nips. My robe fell open, the shiny black fabric cascading down onto Chad in rivulets and shielding Chad's body as we pushed together. Chad is so tall, he has about one and a half feet on me and his muscles! I started to move my feet up to fondle his furry sack. Chad let out a low moan as I started to fondle his orange sized balls with my feet, and his swollen knot from his other orgasms was rubbing in-between my ankles.

"Chad?" I asked when I pulled away from our kiss Chad leaning forward to close the space between our lips.

"Yes Master?" he said in a hazy voice, eyes half-sheathed and glazed over in pleasure.

"How would you like a pup?" a thought popped into my head. "Or even two? Maybe even a matching set."

"You would do that for me Master, but you're all I need. I don't want a pup."

"Are you sure," I cooed as I rolled his jewels between my toes. That nice furry sack tickling the soft undersides of my soles. "I think having some slaves to please you when I'm not around would be great. Two little ones worshipping you, all because you command them to. They will love you so much that they would do anything for you. Anything."

Chad let out a moan, "Anything?"

“They would be under my control, so almost anything to please you.” I leaned in and kissed his muzzle and I did another little squeeze to his sack. It felt so warm and fuzzy, and so big!

“Ok Master. What did you have in mind?” I let a nasty grin play across my face.

“Nathan!” I shouted.

I heard a yelp from behind the door and it opened, “Yes Master?” I could tell the otter’s face was burning under his brown fur.

“Sorry Nathan,” I started to lift myself off of Chad who looked a little irritated. “I wouldn’t have shouted if I knew you were there.”

“No it’s ok Master. I shouldn’t have been spying. So what was it that you wanted?” I looked down Nathan’s open white coat to see his cock completely hard.

“Damn doctor, ruining my moment with master...” Chad growled, but huffed himself back to calm. I decided to let his little comment slide.

I took off my wolf cum soaked robe and tossed it to him. “We’re going out, I want you to find some suitable clothes for Chad and then take that robe to the cleaners.”

“Yes master, what else?”

“I want you to look something up for me, an address.”

“Who would you want me to look up.”

My lips parted to reveal a dark grin.

“Hey Chad, do you know Mike and Mick’s parents’ names?”

“This is the place. Why did you want me to take you here Max?” David asked from the front of the limo. Chad was having some fun in the back looking through the windows and the fridge. At one point he opened the skylight and stood in the car. He left his mouth open in the wind, letting his tongue flop out the side of his mouth. It was too cliché not to laugh at. I also got to see Chad in his too tight clothes which gave him a sort of gay stripper look to him. Not that I’ve seen any gay strippers, but if I had, I would hope they were as hot as Chad.

“Me and Chad have a project for school and Mike and Mick are in our group. Don’t worry I won’t bring them in to trash the limo. And here-” I gave him three hundred dollars. “The extra hund-o is for the fridge, we didn’t have anything to eat this morning so we raided it.” I lifted a couple of root beer glasses, “I was going to take these too,” If I was going to lie I was going to lie hard.

“Ok this should cover the gas, trip, food, and tip. Thanks Max.” he tipped his hat and winked one of his eagle eyes.

“No, thank you for answering the sudden call. I know it’s your day off,” With that Chad and I got out and entered the part of town I don’t think even my servants would be caught dead in. We found ourselves in front of an old brick apartment on the outskirts of the city. Chad helped me into the apartment by holding the door. It was like I was playing chutes and ladders with the social class and was forced back to square one. The black and white tiles were covered in grime and spider-webbed with cracks. The wallpaper was a dark brown, torn in places revealing the tetanus yellow back sheet rock. It was all stained from the years of smoking. There was one light bulb casting golden light for the reception room where a hog sat behind the main desk. The desk was part of a separate room with a window and bars on it for exchanges.

I approached the desk and I saw the white sleeveless shirt the hog was wearing was stained with sweat and grease. He looked up from the playboy magazine he was looking at to do a once over then went back to his "reading".

"Excuse me sir," I started. "We are looking for Mike and Mick's apartment number."

The hog gave a huff and put down the magazine and looked at me with disdain.

"Those two!?" he said in a deep groggy voice. "Yah, they came back with a bitch last night and kept the whole apartment awake for hours. Are you here to raise some more racket?"

Chad started to growl and took a step towards the counter, paws clenched. I put my paw in front of him to gently stop him.

"No sir," I said, this time forcing the politeness. "I'm here to kill-their-buzz, in a way." I could see the spark in the old hog's eyes. He pulled a sheet out of a drawer and rolled his finger down the list until he found the one he was looking for.

"Their room number is 6F. Top floor."

"Thank you sir." I turned my head to Chad whose muzzle was in a silent growl. "Chad, do what you will." I headed for the elevator and pressed the button for up. I turned to see Chad look at the hog behind the window, all the time growling and foaming at the mouth. His paw shot through the small opening under the window and grabbed onto the hog's shirt. With a loud snorting squeal, Chad pulled him up to the window so hard that his head rattled against it.

"If you ever treat him with disrespect again, I fucking swear, I will cut off your cock and make you eat it like a fucking hotdog." I started to smile. "If I even hear you snort in the same direction as him I will beat you so senseless that you will only feel my cock ramming your ass. When I'm done with you,

you will worship the ground he walks on and the only thing that will let your cunt of a cock get hard without a burning sensation will be the thought of him.” With that he let him go, the hog looked like he was going to throw up, his eyes as wide as saucers. Chad stormed away from him and joined me by the elevator just in time for doors to ding open. I stepped in and Chad followed.

“Have a nice day sir,” I waived with one hand and pressed the button for floor F with the other. When he didn’t respond Chad gave an angry hiss and a menacing growl. The hog quickly stammered out a panicked goodbye just before the doors slid closed. I cupped Chad’s muzzle in my paw and moved him to look at me, pulling him out of his angry revelry. I moved up and got up on my tiptoes to give him a kiss and he leaned down to meet me halfway. It was a quick kiss and it cheered me and Chad up.

“Thanks Chad.”

“Anything Master.” I pulled away from him just in time for the doors to open. The carpet was worn and dirty and the walls were cracked and stained by water damage. We went down the hallway until we reached 6F.

“This is it Chad, are you ready to enslave your old friends?”

“They aren’t my friends anymore. The only one that matters is you, Master.”

“Good, then you know what to do,” I put my hands behind my back and Chad cringed.

“Know that I don’t enjoy this Master, and every insult is like a stab to my heart.” Chad grabbed my hands, then banged on the door three times.

“Hay little man one and two! Got something for ya!” his voice had changed from its husky sexy tone to the one of arrogance I knew all too well. It was enough to make my freshly messaged back to tense up in knots again.

I heard a little rustling from behind the door before Mike shouted from inside the apartment.

“Chad, my man! Just give us a sec, had a great party last night.”

“We worked that bitch into next week,” Mick said. “She’s still here if you wanna a go at her.”

Mike answered the door in only a pair of dark jeans, completely shirtless with pink nipples completely erect. He is a gray rabbit with black spots all over him. His left ear was black and the fur around his right eye made it look like it was constantly swollen from a good punch. His belly was a soft downy white. He had a nice bubble butt with a cute fluffy tail poking out of his rear waving back and forth. His chest had a nice six pack and nice pecs. He had the perfect raver’s build.

“Well, well, well, what do we have here?” he said. “Maximillian, you look a bit better, but you are still the same old fag from before aren’t you.” Mike bounded from behind him and he looked almost the same except his right ear and his left eye were black.

“So how did you get him past Burt at the front desk?”

“I kept the little fag silent,” He shoved me through the door and I let out a whimper.

“What do you want us to do with him?” Mick asked.

“All in good time, where’s the bitch you were talking about, and where are your parents?”

“Out for the weekend,” they said in unison.

“It’s their anniversary and they went out to get all romantic,” Mike waived the mention of their parents away like they were merely a bad thought.

The twins' apartment consisted of a main room that doubled as a kitchen and a living room. Then there was a bathroom between two other rooms, one that looked like the master and then the twins' room. It all reeked of sex.

"Get a move on fag!" Chad said pushing me to the twins' room. When we got in the two twin-sized beds were pushed together and a golden lab was strapped to the back post of the bed with leather cuffs to display her large breasts. Her mouth was muzzled with a red ball gag. To add to the whole bondage scene, a bar was connected to her thighs to force her legs apart. There were used condoms all over the room, I counted six. Three for both of them.

The girl looked like she was passed out, but roused when she heard the door open.

"Ok bitch," Mick said.

"Time for round two," Mike said.

I looked at Chad who was looking at the lab with an animalistic hunger, if I didn't know any better, I would have thought he was his old self again. That is exactly what I needed from him though.

The lab whimpered and swished her bushy tail over her cunt. Mike quickly went to the closet and pulled out another leather toy and pounced onto the bed.

"Now, now, we don't want any of that, now do we?" He strapped one of the cuff-like ends onto her tail and strapped the other end onto one of the back posts of the bed. It forced her tail away from protecting her gaping pussy.

"She's all yours," Mike said.

"You mind strapping lil faggot over there so he has to watch." Chad stepped forward and pulled off his shirt. Mike forced me onto a chair in the room and Mick went for the closet for some more

leather straps. In no time I was tied to the chair with my wings tied behind my back. They even stripped me of my shirt and pants. Only my black briefs were left. Those two weren't gentle about it either, they laid a few bruises on me during the process, lumps swelling up on my arms. My gut was contracting from a couple of sucker punches. I almost missed the apology in Chad's eyes before he turned to the lab.

"First of all, I need to know one thing," he started. "Is this all consensual?"

"Isn't it always?" they both said in unison. Just to be sure, Chad asked the lab and she nodded her head in agreement, her terrified expression breaking for just a second to confirm their claim. Then it was back. That's when Chad grabbed onto her jaw just a little too forcefully and brought her eyes into his.

"Listen bitch," he started. "You better not be any trouble, or your fur will become strawberry blond in no time. Do you understand?" she nodded and tried to pull her legs together, but the bar kept them apart.

"Good girl," he breathed. He started to prowl around the bed, all the while tugging on his belt. He cupped one of her melon-sized breasts and squeezed it electing a small whimper from the trapped lab. Then he pounced on her breasts, taking them in his mouth and sucking them with vigor and nibbling on them just enough to cause pain, but no damage. He wanted to leave marks.

Tears started to streak down the lab's face, but she remained as silent as she could with the occasional muffled yelp of pain. Chad undid his belt and pulled it off, allowing more room for his swelling package to pull his pants into a darkening tent. Then he undid the button, the head of his dog dick poking out and continuing its ascent like a redwood seed cresting soil. Chad lapped and nipped the lab's breasts, soaking them in drool. He unzipped his pants allowing his sheath to show its overly swollen form and getting harder by the second.

Chad pulled away from the girl's breasts to pull off his pants, as soon as they were off he pulled himself up onto her chest and positioned his swelling cock in-between her breasts. The girl's eyes went wide at the sight of Chad's giant member. Her whimpers of pain turned to ones of want and hunger. Chad's balls were the size of oranges and his cock was only around thirteen inches long and getting longer. He grabbed onto the lab's breasts and forcibly tit fucked her.

Chad had to be at least two feet taller than the lab so his hulking frame towered over the lab as he growled in his pleasure. His cock was slowly making its way up to the lab's face, swelling longer and longer, thicker and thicker until it was constantly punching her in the face with each thrust into her cleavage. Mike and Mick had discarded their pants and were whacking to the private show they were getting. Honestly this was my worst nightmare come true, forced to watch a naked woman get fucked! I tried to focus on Chad's cock, but I couldn't do that without looking at the girl's breasts.

The only thing that kept me going was the fact that it would all be over soon. All we needed was to get me hard so I looked over to the rabbits jacking it trying to get my cock harder. All the while Chad had started to create a sticky mess of pre on the lab's face, small strands of pre were spitting out of his cock head like little orgasms, and his heavy balls were slapping against the lab's breasts creating reddened spots on the underside of her tits.

"Condom me," Chad ordered. "I'm ready to nail this bitch." Mick went to the side table in the corner of the room and pulled a condom out of the drawer labeled XL. He ripped the wrapper off and gave the rubber to Chad. Chad only stopped fucking those tits in order to grab that condom. His cock parted those breasts like a knife cutting two fluffy slabs of dough. Chad skillfully rolled on the condom in two seconds flat.

Chad lifted the lab's body and forced her on top of him. He lay underneath her rubbing his cock in-between her rounded butt cheeks while he growled into her ear.

“You like that bitch? You like the feel of my cock!” The lab nodded and gave a high-pitched whine of joy. Chad lowered himself with every rub and soon his cock was in position of the lab’s soaking snatch.

“Ready you little skank?” he hissed. She nodded. That’s all Chad needed. With one powerful thrust half of his cock was in her eager cunt. Chad continued to thrust deeper and deeper, the lab arching her back to allow entrance and trying to get more of it in her by thrusting down. Loud screams of ecstasy were muffled by the lab’s gag. Chad started to thrust faster and faster causing the lab to bounce on his cock and her breasts to jiggle wildly.

“Chad.” Mike groaned. “We are so close.”

“Yah,” Mick said, “do you want us to jizz on her?”

“No!” Chad snarled. “She’s mine! Jack on the fag.” The two looked at me with dark looks and came over to me, one on each side. I heard both of their wet flapping as they positioned their cocks at my chest. I am about six inches taller than both of them, but with me sitting down they shadowed me completely. I looked down at my cock now completely erect in my pants, a small dark patch forming at the top of my tent.

“Look,” Mick gestured with his chin. “He’s enjoying the show.”

“Perverted little faggot!” both of their ten inch cocks were getting redder by the second. Pre dripped from their mushroom tips onto my legs.

“You can’t take all that cock can you bitch!” I could hear Chad talking to the lab. “Why don’t I force the last few inches in.” I heard the springs in the mattresses groan under Chad’s hard thrusts, the lab’s muffled screams of pleasure turning into hysterical screams of pain.

“Shut it, fuck bucket!” Chad grabbed onto one of the lab’s breasts so hard his claws dug into the skin and drew a small trickle of blood. Tears streaked down the lab’s face, but her screams became less hysterical and then tapered off into whimpers and occasional muffled yelps.

“That’s a good BITCH!” Chad thrust the rest of his cock in, his knot still outside and swelling at its base. Chad continued to thrust and Mike and Mick were only occasionally doing menstruations to teeter on the edge. They were waiting till Chad came, then they would wash me with a spray of rabbit seed. My cock had soaked the front of my underwear in pre, but my underwear was preventing the pheromone from getting into the air.

I heard a small scream of muffled pleasure as the lab came all over Chad’s cock, clamping down as much as she could. Chad’s knot was nowhere near inside her, but his thrusts forced enough pressure on it, and then he pulled out and took off the condom.

“Fuck bitch, I’m gunna cum!” Chad got up and stood in front of the lab angling his cock to her face and started to furiously whack off. One hand was going up and down his pre-drenched cock and the other was squeezing the swollen knot.

Chad threw back his muzzle and let out a howl as his cock unloaded all over the lab’s face. Rope after rope of pearly white goo splattered all over her. Mike and Mick let out cries of pleasure as their loads shot forth and covered my chest. It had to be the most disgusting thing I ever took pleasure in, but I knew that I would be their master soon. Then they would be covered in *my* spunk.

“Ah, bitch,” Chad began. “You’re a good fuck,” Chad leaned in and wrapped his arms around her neck and leaned into her ear.

“Now,” Chad’s lips were less than an inch away. The lab was leaning as far as her restraints would allow. “Get the fuck out.”

The lab's face changed from lustful to confused in a flash. She gave a little muffled "hu?"

Chad got off the bed and walked over to Mick and Mike and put his hands on their heads.

"Now I hope you're ready for your judgment pups." The two looked at Chad confused, then he turned their heads towards me and forced their heads into my crotch.

"What the fuck dude!" Mick shouted.

"What the hell!" the other said.

I looked down at my crotch with a snide smile on my face, Chad's strong arms forcing their faces onto the damp tip of my black briefs.

"Uhg, disgusting!"

"That smell is so...Uhg!"

"Chad stop! Man this isn't funny."

"You got some gay fantasy or something!"

"Chad stop! Ew I almost touched it!"

"Disgusting I got a pre strand hanging from my nose!"

"This is so...so...Chad stop!" and with that Chad let go. The two flew back from the sudden loss of resistance. Chad went for the side table, grabbed the keys for the cuffs, and undid the lab and pulled off her gag.

"That was amazing, you ready for round two, stud?"

Chad leaned into her face, his teeth bared, "I won't tell you again bitch, get the fuck out!"

“What?!? I thought you were still playing, you were serious? You can’t just throw me out, I haven’t eaten since last night! Are you sure you wouldn’t want to have some milkshakes for lunch?” she pushed her breasts out and Chad let out a huff of disgust.

“Now I know why they muzzled you. You talk too much,” Chad grabbed the girl by the scruff of the neck and thrust a bundle of clothes in her arms and tugged her towards the front door, leaving me with the twins. There was a door opening, a slam, and a lock turning into place. Then I heard the sound of pounding and a shrill voice shrieking threats. I heard Chad pick up a phone.

“Is this Burt?” Chad growled. “We have some trash up here that we would like to get rid of. It’s a pile of spoiled meat that you can fuck all you want.” Chad hung up and came back into the room.

“Went a little overboard, Chad.” I had a brow raised.

“I know Master, I’m sorry you had to see that.”

“It’s ok. You mind untying me, hun?” I shook a little in my chair.

“Yes Master, right away.”

“What’s going on here...” Mike was cut off by a shiver. “Chad what did you just call him?”

“He called him Maxter, you cunt...” Mick shivered too.

“No Mick,” Chad started, “I called him Masssster, and you better get used to it as well.”

“Chad...what’s wrong with you. This is Max, the fag, the shrimp, the dildo with wings!” Chad pounced on Mick and pinned him up against the wall.

“Don’t you dare call him that ever again you cum stain!” Chad growled into his ear. “If you value your balls still attached to your dick you will treat your new master with respect!”

“Chad,” I started. “Let him go, they will be your toys, but I expect you to treat your toys with respect.” Chad let Mick go and he crumpled to the floor and I rolled my eyes. “You were supposed to let up not let him go. I was enjoying the display.” I gave a little chuckle and crossed my legs.

“What...what did you do to me!?” Mike was holding his head and rocking back and forth, “I can’t get these images out of my head. They won’t stop!”

“Mike! What’s wrong? Ugh...” Mick grabbed his stomach wrapping one of his arms around his chest, the other went to his head. “I can’t...No...Stop!” he shouted. Mike crawled over to the waste basket and vomited in it. Mick ran out of the room and into the bath where I heard the sound of him spilling his guts in the toilet.

“I know that feeling.” Chad shivered. “The feeling of unimaginable guilt of hurting you all crashing down at once. It hurt so badly,” Chad started to shiver uncontrollably. “And nothing will stop you from getting your forgiveness.” I looked into Chad’s eyes and I saw the guilt he had been hiding, the pain and sorrow. He was on the verge of tears. I got up and went over to him and took his muzzle in my paws.

“Chad,” I said in a soothing tone, but his eyes were wild trying not to look at me.

“Look at me,” I ordered gently. He obeyed, eyes straining from the difficulty to keep them on me. “You have done very well today, you did perfect. I couldn’t have imagined the depth of your loyalty until just now. You fucked a woman in front of me even though you knew how much I hate straight fuck.” Chad’s eyes looked down then shot back up, remembering his order. “But you did it because you knew it would help me obtain what I wanted. I have never been more proud of anyone in my life and you have taken your first step towards forgiveness.” Chad stopped shivering and I saw his cock give a little leap of joy. I pulled him into a deep passionate kiss.

Chad wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer to him.

“What the fuck Chad!” Mike shouted with tears in his eyes. “What are you doing? What did you do to me!?” Big crocodile tears started to streak his face. I pulled away from the kiss and looked at him.

“He did nothing but what I asked him to,” I admitted. “Right about now your vision is probably getting a little fuzzy, your mind a torrent of images you can’t get rid of, and an overpowering sense of guilt.” I started to take a few steps towards him and he shakily got to his knees.

“What did you do Masssxtter,” his voice wavered and he fought the urge to call me Master. I let my anger and hurt feelings bubble to the surface and contort my face into rage.

“This isn’t about what I did!” I pointedly corrected, raising my voice. “This is all about what you’ve done!” I saw the shock on his face.

“What do you mean what we’ve done?” Mike was in the doorway, he had been listening to our conversation. Good.

“You know that unbearable feeling of guilt you felt when you vomited. It’s for all the reasons you feel guilty now. You two have tortured me almost to the verge of suicidal insanity!” I saw how disgusted of themselves they were. “Ever since I transferred schools you two treated me like dirt.” I kicked Mick on the floor. “Now I will do the same, only my words will be infinitely more hurtful,” I could see them both sweating profusely, their cocks completely hard.

“But you...can’t...you just,” Mick was fumbling with his words and his eyes were starting to glaze over. Mike collapsed onto the floor with labored breathing.

“Yes, Mick, I can, and have,” I put my foot paw right on his head. “Now there is one way for you to relieve this pain of yours,” both of them were listening. Both desperate to find a release from their pain.

“You will become my slaves and work for my forgiveness. You will become my sex toys whose only desire in life is to please me and make me happy. All on the fleeting hope that the words ‘I forgive you’ will part my maw,” I felt Mick taking deep breaths trying to calm down.

“Please Max,” it was Mike. “give us a chance to change. Please don’t do this,” I turned my head and shot lasers with my eyes,

“Like you gave me a chance you asshole! Ever since you laid eyes on me you two have been torturing me to tears. You want to know what I did every night for the last four years of my life. I have been crying myself to sleep!” I didn’t give them time to answer. “And now, you two will please me like the little bitches you are.” I turned to Chad, “get them on their feet.”

“Yes Master,” Chad’s eyes glittered when he looked at me, then they turned to a steely cold as he growled. He stomped his way to drag both of them by the scruff of their necks. Their bodies were frozen in a mixture of frustration, confusion, and pleasure. “Master has great plans for you two.”

“Chad, don’t do this!”

“Please,” Mick started pleading. “I can’t do this!” Chad’s strong arms swelled with strength as he forced the two of them to their feet and dragged them to me. I sat back down on the chair I was recently bound to and spread my wings in mighty triumph.

“Now, let’s see how far my pre has dug into your heads.” I tapped one of my onyx claws on my chin. “You know I have always had this crazy fantasy of you two going at it like the feral rabbits you are. I

even had this thing about you two with lacy lingerie. That would be a good test, I want you two to fervently fuck.”

“No!” Mick grunted.

“Fuuuck noo...god!” Mike crossed his legs trying to force his erection down, and it was now dripping pre.

“Master told you to fuck!” Chad growled into their ears. “So Fuck!” Chad was getting ready to force them into each other’s arms.

“Chad, don’t,” he stopped at my command and pulled back. “I’m testing them to see how much control I have over them. Now you two, we can do this the easy way where you two follow my commands, or we can do this the hard way where me and big guy over there fuck your tail holes so hard that you won’t remember that you’re straight. Your choice, so you better start diving for each other’s tonsils in the next ten seconds, or your asses will be fiercely fucked until your puckers are so soar that you won’t be able to sit for a week.” The two looked at each other and back at me, but then their eyes changed to something different, they turned from fear and hysteria to want and sorrow.

“Please,” they said in unison. “Do we really deserve this?”

I felt the rage in me spark and ignite an inferno.

“Every. God. Damn. Second!” The pain in their eyes was instantaneous and they leaped forward and fell to their knees. They started to lap and kiss my foot paws. Chad quickly went after them, but with a wave of my hand he held back.

“Please,” Mick said in-between kisses. “Not that, anything but that. We will please you any other way.”

“Incest is just disgusting,” Mike started. “Don’t make us fuck, we will do anything.”

I looked down at them and let out a satisfied sigh as I felt their slick tongues wrap their way around every claw, tickling the soles of my feet with their whiskers and cold noses, taking in deep breaths of my sent.

“I see I don’t have that much control over you guys yet, so I will save that fantasy for a later date. Maybe when I have some lacy panties for you. But I do love what you’re doing with my feet. Chad come over here.” He quickly obeyed and I grabbed his arm and pulled him down into a deep kiss. I felt the kisses on my feet slowly work their way up, first my ankles then my calves and then my thighs.

“Thank you Master,” Mike started. “Your mercy is not taken lightly.”

“We thank you from the bottoms of our hearts.”

“You’ll change your minds soon enough,” I sighed. “but take my underwear off while you’re down there.” I went back to kissing Chad as they started to lick the darkened spot of my underwear and nuzzle the balls that were wrapped in fabric. With a knowing look from both of them, they moved to each side of my hips and bit down on the elastic and descended. Within seconds my cock flopped out completely hard and made a loud thump as it hit my stomach leaving a string of pre connecting my belly button to my dick head. I broke the kiss long enough to look down to see both of the boys fighting over my presoaked underwear like two dogs fighting over a toy.

“Ah,” I sighed, “That’s much better. Chad, show the boys how it’s done.” The two let go of the underwear to look at Chad. Chad got down on his knees and slowly lowered his maw just to the tip of my fully erect seven inch cock. He slowly let out his tongue and swirled around the tip. He took up the clear sticky liquid and lapped it onto his nose so he could smell it while he sucked me off. That motion

alone was sending shockwaves of pleasure through me. He lifted one of his hands up to one of my nipples to play with it, and with each tweak, a volt of pleasure shocked through my body.

Mike and Mick were looking at the show with completely enthralled, their cocks dripping with pre.

“Now you two,” I paused to shiver in pleasure. “There is one ball for each maw. Get down and stark suckling.” Both of them instantly got down on their knees and started to lap at my balls, taking each in their mouths and using their slick tongues to fondle them. The pleasure started to build in my loins and in my chest as my nipple started to leak. Chad’s maw started to drop down low enough to start playing with my barbs, his ruff tongue a great contrast to the slick ones of the twins.

My barbs would get stuck on Chad’s tongue and let out explosions of pleasure as he swirled his tongue around my tip. The teasing was amazing, each little suckle was like a tinny orgasm that rocketed through my body. I began to lightly thrust into Chad’s muzzle, forcing more of my cock into him. The pleasure was almost maddening, but I forced my body to stay and take it, to take more, to wait for the overall euphoria to overflow until I couldn’t take it anymore. It wouldn’t be long.

My spine felt like a lightning rod as pleasure shot out from my cock and up to my brain to decipher the messages it was sending. My mind was on fire with pleasure, searing words in flame behind my forehead, and forcing its way out my maw in murmured tones.

“Fuck. Damn. God!” more and more words escaped my maw until the pleasure became too much and I clamped down on my lip, only letting out the occasional moan and gasp. My muscles strained under the nearly painful pleasure singing in my veins. Pre oozed out of my tip that Chad was greedily gulping down, and my nipples had started to soak my chest.

“Chad,” I started and let out a gasp of pleasure, a plume of smoke coming out with a small tongue of flame. “Share with the pups.” I felt Chad’s jaw clench up with anger, but he lifted his muzzle with an agitated growl.

“You two better enjoy Master’s seed,” his voice reverberated deep from his chest in an angry growl. “Make sure you please him.” With that he slowly backed away, fangs bared, and a steady rumble coming from him as he supervised his pups.

The two of them wordlessly started to work their way up my shaft, lapping up the pre that had already started to make its way down my shaft, their soft bunny paws fondling my balls, squeezing my ass, and tweaking my nipples causing them to give off periodic sprits of pre. Their slow way of working up my shaft was tortuous, but I stuck through it, savoring each inch. One inch, then two and three. They climbed the inches until they reached seven...and kept going! My cock had grown again! With that thought my cock gave a hard throb and a rope of pre flew above the two’s heads and splattered on Chad’s thigh. Chad instantly pounced on the twins.

“How dare you waste Master’s seed!” he roared. “He gives it to you two freely and you waste it!” He pulled them off and threw them on the bed, the two of them in a euphoric daze from the pheromones from my pre. Their cocks were trembling on the verge to eruption. I would have protested, but the pleasure I was in was paralyzing, and Chad being forceful was starting to turn me on. Well, more than I already was.

“Let me show you pussies how it’s done!” Chad turned to me and put one of his legs on either side of my lap. I watched in awe as Chad prepared to straddle me.

“Chad I...!!!” I bit down so hard on my lip I tasted blood. Chad sat down on my cock, not wasting any time hilding my shaft. It was amazing; it felt like one of my old orgasms. Chad’s face contorted into a

mixture of pain and pleasure, his colossal sixteen inch cock pulsing, on the verge of exploding. Chad let out a pained gasp as he started to lift himself up, my barbs digging in all the while and sending out screams of pleasure to my head.

“O God CHAD!” I wrapped my arms around him, burying my face in the downy fur of his pecs. I felt a heat building up in my chest, like a sun was burning in my heart trying to sear its way out. It hurt, but it felt good at the same time. The warmth started to spread through my body, sweat poured off of my scales in rivulets. I could see my veins pop out, pumping the heat through me. I started to lap at Chad’s nipple as he started to bounce on my cock, taking out a few inches then sitting down hard electing a gasp of hot breath from my maw.

“Master do I please you?” The pain was starting to fade from his eyes. “Am I still worthy of your forgiveness?”

“Chad I...” I tried to hold it in, but my chest was ablaze, and it kept fighting its way to the surface. I threw my head back and let out a ball of fire that plumed into a twisting inferno. The fire danced in my veins as every muscle in my body tensed, but I didn’t orgasm. The pleasure just kept building. The fire snaked its way across the ceiling and curved its way around Chad, not engulfing him, but giving him a nice light show. The sweat on my body lit up in flame, clothing me in fire. I was confused though. Nothing caught fire, it just hung on the ceiling casting heat in all directions.

Chad seemed not to notice, if anything he sped up. Pre soaked my chest as my nipples spewed forth, my sweat mixing with Chad’s. Then I felt something with my ass. One of the twins went behind me and started lapping at my tail hole, and my tail reflexively wrapped around his neck and forced him to go in deeper and muzzle fuck me. The other, Mick, had come to my front and forced his way in-between me and Chad and started to suckle one of my nipples and tweak the other. The pleasure was causing my head to go insane. I couldn’t even form a string of thoughts. Only one word over and over again.

Fuck, Fuck, Fuck, FUCK!!!

I exploded, it's the only way of describing something so indescribable. I was cut off of all my senses again, floating in that haze of white, but his time...something was new. I could feel Chad wrapped around my cock, pulsing seed into him, my ass clenching down on Mike and forcing him to drink the fluid that came out, and Mick nursing on my nipple as it spewed. But one feeling stood out amongst them all. The pulsing heat, it throbbed in all my muscles, every fiber of my being.

I looked at my body, though I couldn't see the others I could feel them, but what I did see shocked me. My muscles were pulsing with energy, with every beat of my rapid heart, they gained a little girth. My spewing cock got a little longer, a little thicker. I could feel my skin get tighter as it was stretched by the new muscle. It wasn't much, but it was enough to send me into a second orgasm and everything went white.