

The large cave echoes with annoyed growls as Vaunt swatted away countless beasts across the land. Each looked for a master to protect him. This proved to be their only motivation, some not even willing to serve Vaunt in his desires and were instead scared away. This left Vaunt and his current pet, Libido to ruminate in the limited selection pool. Very few had any true intention of being a pet. Vaunt groaned once more, tempted to discard all of them on the whim of their unimportance. This was until a new pet entered the fray. Walking into the cave with weariness in their eyes was a tall maned wolf with protruding horns from the top of his head. Upon first glance, the maned wolf instantly dropped his head low. Vaunt smirked at the response, feeling a tinge of pride in the small wolf as already treated him with the desired level of respect that he rightfully deserved. The maned wolf approached the imposing golden dragon with the fox quickly running to his side.

“Hello, I assume you’ve entered this cave with the expectation to serve my master, Vaunt, correct? May I ask your name?” Libido asked, his fluffy scarlet tail excitedly circled the wolf with a smile across his face, one that the visitor did not share.

“Y-yes? Yes, I would like to serve him... I’m Franz. Franz Furdinand.” The wolf was clearly unsure of himself, wearily eyeing the golden dragon in front of him as he was inspected. The fox held his shoulders in place, however, easing him closer to the massive predator as Vaunt glared.

“Very well then. If you are to serve me then you are to obey me to my every command. Now to put this into practice, I ask that you sit. It’s a simple command even you can get properly.” The dragon hardly managed to stifle his impatient growls, already tired of false pets who had no intention of obeying him. Much to his surprise, the maned wolf obeyed, taking a seat on the cold stone without much of a second thought, only looking at Vaunt with confusion in his eyes. Vaunt smiled at the thought of some true obedience from a creature outside of his given pet of his parents.

“Come closer. I expect you to have a good reason for giving yourself to me as a pet?” Vaunt asked, his eyes glaring over the small form as his fox jogged back to his

side. The maned wolf shuffled closer until the dragon raised his claws slightly. The wolf then spoke, tilting his head back and forwards with his antlers swaying alongside it.

“I just really needed a place to stay is all. I’m willing to do anything to earn my keep.” He spoke. Vaunt soon followed his eyes and found that Franz was not-so-subtly glancing at his resting genitals, currently swarming with failed pets. Vaunt smirked once more.

“I welcome you to show me what you mean. The previous creatures with similar ideals ended up finding their place there. Assuming you don’t want to follow soon behind, I recommend you make sure to demonstrate this to the best of your ability.” Though Vaunt’s tone was as uppity as a person would expect, the words shook a much more fearful connotation that struck the antlered wolf. The tanned brown fur across his body bristled in fear as he stood up. He was admittedly scared, but he knew that he needed to appease the dragon. As he expected from the son of Laxity and Vex, his scales sapped almost all power from him.

His physical self had grown weaker as his paws pressed against the thick scales, surprisingly warm. The swishing and gurgling was audible even from the outside. The constant swirling of thick dragon cum was gushing with eminent power even palpable from the thick layering that separated Franz from the boiling contents. He could hear the slapping as some of the creatures attempted to swim and postpone their churning. Out of curiosity, Franz pressed into the flesh with all his might, eliciting a proud scoff from above him. The slick fox appeared by his side, mirroring his massaging movements, seemingly unaffected by the effect of the golden dragon’s scales. He smiled softly at Franz, choosing not to say anything. The pressure building in the massive balls seems to have stabilized, the previous pets now assimilating into lovely dragon sludge. As Franz released his paws from the thick balls, he could already feel his vitality returning to him. What surprised him most was the peaking cock of the dragon above him, looming overhead and vastly dwarfing the size of his balls with its half mast and girthy width.

“A pet’s capabilities lead you to the most dire places. As my first pet will speak for. I simply have a few chunks that need your personal assistance. If you find yourself uncomfortable or tired, start patting the walls of my family jewels. I will wait and let you out once I’m finished with you” Vaunt doesn’t wait for a warning, lifting the fox with two claws and forcing that draining feeling upon him once more. From the tip of his cock, he split the cumslit in two, making the opening ready for entry.

“Consider this obedience training. Bye bye~” Vaunt cooed gently, lowering his new pet into the tip of his cock and using his claws to force him in deeper. The maned wolf hardly made a dent in the massive cock, not even his antlers leaving a remnant behind. Vaunt almost made his entire claw disappear down his length before pulling it out and revealing his cum drenched claws. Vaunt’s tongue dressed his claws gently with a smirk across his face as his prey made their descent.

“Are you really gonna let him out? He seemed nice.” Libido sighed, hopping on top of the gurgling mounds, feeling the antlered wolf swim around in the hot dragon seed. Vaunt scoffed, not yet rolling over as his claws knead at his thick balls. He could feel Franz swirl around, not yet registering his position.

“I have no place for shy fools. If they wish to serve me, they should be knowledgeable on my tricks and not simply fall for every passing request.” Vaunt laughed, nonchalantly blaming his prey for trusting him.

“Assuming that they didn’t *‘fall for it’* you would call that disobedience.” Libido bit back, knowing far too well how Vaunt works. Vaunt chuckles to himself at the remark on his behavior. He should have known that he can’t fool Libido. The fox had been with him all his life and long before it. As well as that, he has a blessing of a different dragon that protects him from digestion and Vaunt’s scales. They both reacted differently upon feeling a series of pats against the walls as Franz was forcefully pulled deeper into the cum tanks. Vaunt smiled and took his claws off the balls, no longer caring to keep up with the churning process. He rolls over quickly, forcefully knocking Libido off his testicle as he begins to pace around in his

cave. Although his cock was fully out now, he had no intention of relieving himself just yet. Libido hardly catches himself on the ground before racing behind Vaunt.

“You were never really looking for a pet, were you?” Libido asks, now climbing over Vaunt’s thigh as the dragon lays on his side. Muffled screams could hardly be heard anymore as Libido and Vaunt continued their conversation.

“I can’t hide anything from you anymore, can I?” Vaunt called, smirking once more as he laid his arms over one another, his chin resting above it all. Libido smiled, stroking Vaunt’s back affectionately. He viewed him as family, as crude and prideful he could be. Vaunt suddenly perked up, his cock slowly slipping back into his sheath. “I almost forgot!” Vaunt started, turning slightly to lift Libido up, flipping on his back. “I almost forgot to tuck you in bed tonight!” Libido cooed once again. Libido could almost speak against it before Vaunt pressed him into his sheath, the hardened length of his cock proving to be much more of an obstacle than it usually is. After a while, Libido had disappeared alongside the golden dragon’s cock. With a satisfied smile across his face, his pet in his sheath, and his other part of his sperm, he could happily rest under a good day’s work.

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