




Fools Gold

TF/TG, MTF, Dragon
Anthro, Feral, Ovi

Written and Illustrated
By Biobasher



I, Kaelan the Monster Hunter, stood at the maw of the gaping mountain. Holding up the sketch handed to me by some strange citizen. A cloaked figure that promised me a share of the fortunes should I slay the owner of this cave. Nothing new for a monster hunter. And I am certain the scales of this great beast would sell for a pretty penny. Although... Looking around the edges of the cave it looked like it might have been abandoned? What a bother if I had hauled my ass up here to a desolate hole.

I marched forth with the echoing clacks of my plated armour. If anything were in here, I should have heard it by now, a roar that would make the average person quake, only the silent whistling of the winds kept me company. Peering around the corner I was greeted with a rather welcoming sight. While a beast may not have been present its hoard most certainly was. Piles of glistening gold and gemstones littered the floor. And to my semi-delight, a skeletal figure of the beast could be seen in the end of the room, seemingly having passed away peacefully some time ago. The hours spent fighting this thing could be spent getting as much gold out of here and into my pockets before making any official statement to that cloaked figure.

Opening the pouch, I shovelled as much as I could in. The face of the gemstones makes an impression from the inside out of the leather container. All was going quite well before I noticed in the centre of the room an oversized gemstone. It

looked so precious, a black opal the size of a large pebble... Forget a pretty penny for the scales, something like this could easily make its hand into royal riches. Pulling out my dagger I tried to slip it between the stone base it seemingly was bound to and chip away at the formation holding it out of my grasp.


I barely even noticed when my hands started to feel uncomfortable...

Stubbornly this stone would not budge. I wiped my sweaty brow with a huff of disappointment and looked around for something else, perhaps a pickaxe or something?

Nope...

I groaned as the cave was without relief to claw away at the gemstone... in a huff the irritation under the gloves had only gotten worse and was becoming more and more apparent with each twitch of my finger, as if my hand were getting caught in the chainmail. I grasped one of my gauntlets and slid it off, tossing it to the side and looking my hand over... It was red... A rash perhaps? But then I noticed the darker spots that had developed, thick and hard... *Dragon scales!* I stumbled back onto and looked it over in shock as my arm continued to turn a dark crimson and spread further. The nails had become black talons as I winced.

I shimmied my adventurer's satchel over, always being prepared for any possible magical affliction such creatures,

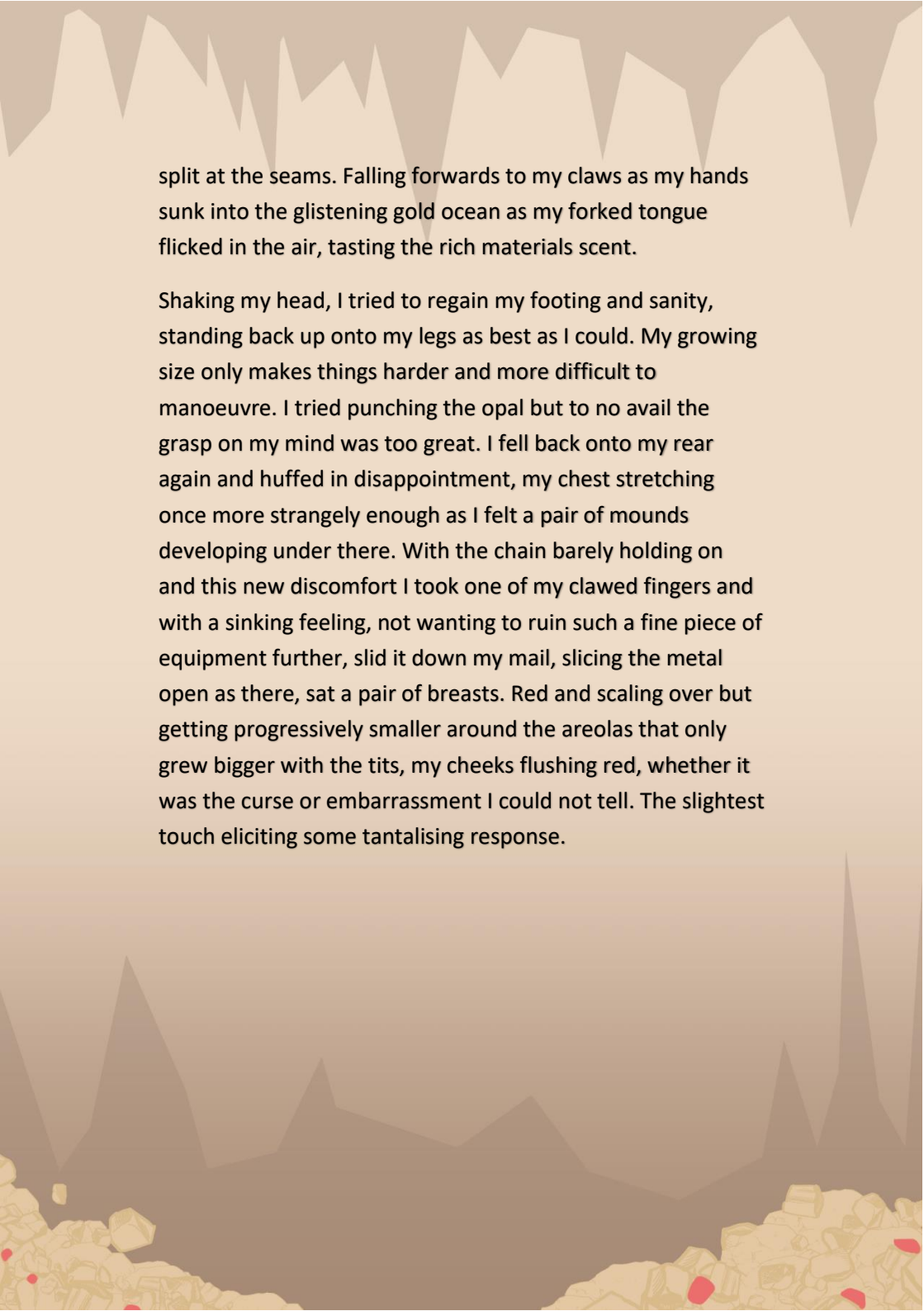


even dead, might bring. A dispel should work. Holding the scroll in one hand and chanting with the other I attempted to remove the curse. It burned a bright blue as the spell was used and attempted to wash away this blight but to no success!

Things were now starting to get hot under the collar as I panted, the curse having made it to my shoulders without any sign of stopping as my chest ached and pressed out, threatening to pop my armour off as the gauntlet strained and links fractured. My gaze returned to the stone in discomfort.

That damn opal must be the cause behind it. I got up and grasped my great sword, it would be an absolute waste to break such a beautiful thing, but I need to do it, to save myself from whatever grasp it has got on me. With a wind up I spun around and tried to slash at it, but I could not? I came so close to it, but some arcane force, or my own decision? Blocked the path as the blade hit harmlessly into the ground. Swinging again and the same thing happened. Again, and again, I could not land a mark on this blasted mineral deposit!

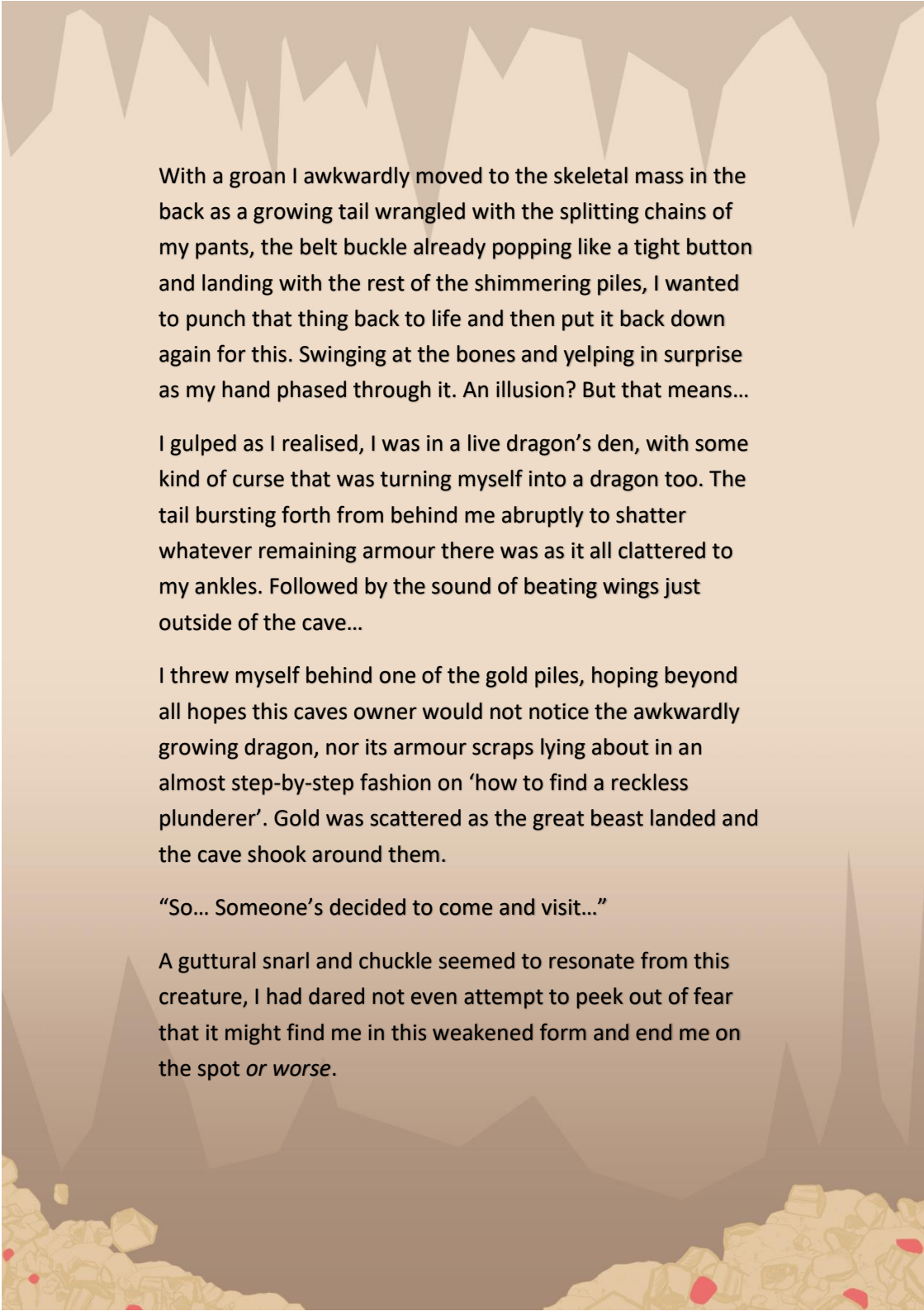
Nor did I want to... This stone... This gold... My mind was growing foggier. I was still... me... I could remember everything, but my judgement and desires were somehow being suppressed... My chest plate burst off me in an explosive fashion, wrecking the front of it as the chainmail



split at the seams. Falling forwards to my claws as my hands sunk into the glistening gold ocean as my forked tongue flicked in the air, tasting the rich materials scent.

Shaking my head, I tried to regain my footing and sanity, standing back up onto my legs as best as I could. My growing size only makes things harder and more difficult to manoeuvre. I tried punching the opal but to no avail the grasp on my mind was too great. I fell back onto my rear again and huffed in disappointment, my chest stretching once more strangely enough as I felt a pair of mounds developing under there. With the chain barely holding on and this new discomfort I took one of my clawed fingers and with a sinking feeling, not wanting to ruin such a fine piece of equipment further, slid it down my mail, slicing the metal open as there, sat a pair of breasts. Red and scaling over but getting progressively smaller around the areolas that only grew bigger with the tits, my cheeks flushing red, whether it was the curse or embarrassment I could not tell. The slightest touch eliciting some tantalising response.





With a groan I awkwardly moved to the skeletal mass in the back as a growing tail wrangled with the splitting chains of my pants, the belt buckle already popping like a tight button and landing with the rest of the shimmering piles, I wanted to punch that thing back to life and then put it back down again for this. Swinging at the bones and yelping in surprise as my hand phased through it. An illusion? But that means...

I gulped as I realised, I was in a live dragon's den, with some kind of curse that was turning myself into a dragon too. The tail bursting forth from behind me abruptly to shatter whatever remaining armour there was as it all clattered to my ankles. Followed by the sound of beating wings just outside of the cave...

I threw myself behind one of the gold piles, hoping beyond all hopes this caves owner would not notice the awkwardly growing dragon, nor its armour scraps lying about in an almost step-by-step fashion on 'how to find a reckless plunderer'. Gold was scattered as the great beast landed and the cave shook around them.

"So... Someone's decided to come and visit..."

A guttural snarl and chuckle seemed to resonate from this creature, I had dared not even attempt to peek out of fear that it might find me in this weakened form and end me on the spot *or worse*.

It paced with mighty claws that parted the gold tide beneath them. Sifting gently through his horde and breathing in deep. His head craned to my armour with a devilish grin as I obliviously tried to crawl away.

My back aching with each movement as my shoulder blades shift. Stifling a grunt or groan to try hide away a pair of large powerful limbs. The leathery wings larger than the hold piles unfurled as I bit my lip and tried to move them. To close them back up. But accidentally stretching them out more. Panicking I tried to close them back up and lay there frozen. Hoping for nobody to have seen that.

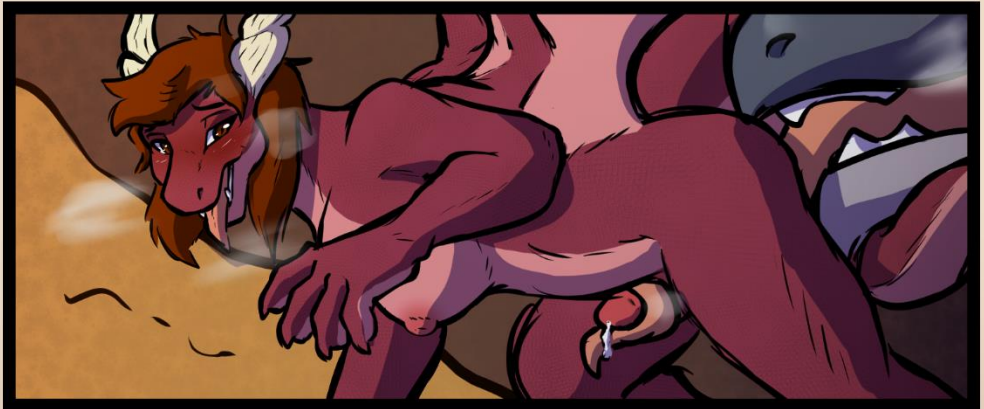
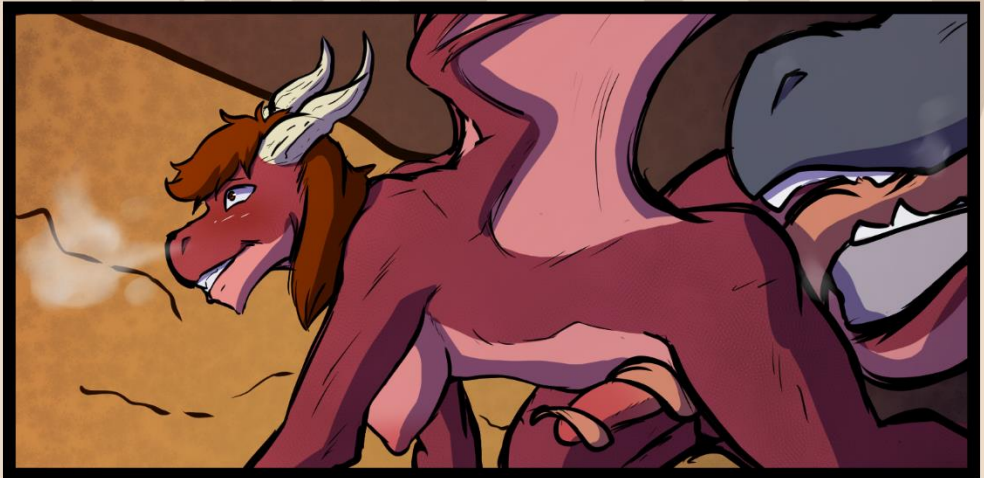
A few moments passed and I felt... safe... at ease. Clearly this dragon... mnggh... I bit my lip and groaned to the surprising feeling of... my... dick and ass... getting... I looked back as my blood froze to see the dragons head directly behind me. Looking me dead in the eyes. His jaws open and his tongue...

"Gah! ~"

H-he was sucking my dick. With his tongue?! And pressing it against my anus at the same time. A strange feeling of euphoria came over me as I attempted to crawl. As my cock seemed to... shrink... dwindling away as I could feel a strangely vacuous space developing inside of me. And a splitting between my thighs develop to my aroused moans.

The dragon slid up his tongue over my newly forming loins as I groaned. I couldn't give up so easily but by the gods did the

feel of his ridged tongue sliding into me get me in a way I
never thought imaginable.



I rolled over on my back and looked at the beast. In my hazed view I tried to weakly kick and swipe at the dominating creature. It pulled its head back with a grin before planting its large claws on my body. One of the fingers between my breasts held me down as my arm was also pinned.

"Greedy warrior... come to plunder my treasures thought so easy. Your own jewels stolen in exchange. Lay down the sword for good."

"N-no! I-I am Kaelan the mmmngh... monster hunter... and I... will slay... ugh..."

"Nothing. For cursed you are. A beast to remain. And a breeder to become~"

I groaned. The thought was tantalising, mesmerising as my belly ached and heat flared.

"N-no... undo... the curse..."

"The curse is of your doing. Claiming coins not belonging to you. I can do little. But... treasure I can provide."

"F-fine... I'll take the treasure."

The dragon snorted smoke and smiled before my vision was blocked. It engulfed me and I wheezed. Trying not to breathe in the toxic fumes. But I couldn't hold my breath for long. Breaking as I had to breathe in deep. It was... relaxing? The first few breaths my mind was still trying to avoid the smoke.

But bit by bit I stopped trying to fight back so hard. Seemingly unaffected by the dark cloud.

My chest felt strange. My breasts began to tighten. Was he undoing the curse? That would be nice... but I still felt my loins. And my neck ached. My head peered above the smoke. Shaking my head to clear my vision I noticed I wasn't quite as small. In fact, I could crane my neck much further...

In shock I squirmed and rolled over. Standing on all fours as my claws dug into the ground and gold. Craning my neck to look myself over, worried, and spreading my wings.

"W-What have you done!"

"I am providing an opportunity for lots of treasure. Like you dragons love gold. Like me, you are now a full dragon"

I snarled and huffed in annoyance, this dragon and his damn games. This damn heat just couldn't leave me alone either as my loins ached. I couldn't ignore the fact this hoard would've been a wonderful plunder but now I'm the one being plundered.

I took a few steps forward and collapsed. My rear in the air as I huffed in annoyance. Once again, the dragon slid his tongue over my loins, and I gasped. Widening myself as I looked back.

"L-listen... you've made me this... horny... beast... and I... clearly can't move while this... aroused... only thing... you can

only seem to do the right thing with your tongue... so... get on with it... jerk..."

I sighed and braced myself. I was far too horny to do anything, and I needed to be at least somewhat sated before I kicked his ass. He gave my loins a quick lapping as I breathed softly and raised my tail. Just getting in the right spots... Then he stopped, I looked back almost disappointed before I noticed he'd gotten on top of me!

My tail pushed to the side with his large body pressing down on me. I blushed crimson as I looked back and noticed the twin cocks, one pressing against my rear and the other my slit.

"W-wait! What the hells are you!?"

"Sating your heat~"

He thrust into me, both cocks filling the sensitive cavities as I gasped for air, his paw pushed down on my neck as I came almost immediately, the sheer pleasure... I looked back at him and winced, blushing hard as I'd come again, girls could cum repeatedly it seems, and I was lavishing it... I looked with half lidded eyes and lolled my tongue out as he pressed in and out of me.

"Heh... They're always so easy when they're fresh..."

"Ngh... Shut...up... Ngh... Just... Fuck me... Voice... Annoying..."

The sheer pleasure, at least he'd follow orders when it suited him... Groaning and moaning in pleasure as my tail swayed and wings splayed out further beneath me. My body sliding into the gold pile like a fish to water as I was pounded into, it was bliss... The dragon spoke too much but like this... he was at least good at that... My desire to leave after washing away with each pound as I experienced each moment...


I'd find myself coming to enjoy this pleasure, treasuring it, greedily wanting more as I pushed back against him. Wanting to be filled as I snarled. I came again, my tail batting this beast's side. Suddenly getting a surge of heat and the feeling of something swelling against my walls. In a haze I looked back, the dragon was firmly planted in me. My eyes widening briefly as his sweaty head hung closer. With a slow blink I grinned and gave him a lick on the underside of his chin. He looked back with a puzzled look.

"Huff... H-huh?"

"Heh... D-Don't... Think... Too much..."

I laid down in a heap, still plugged up. Folding my wings up as the beast on top of me laid close by, once the swelling had eased up, he pulled out, another spike of pleasure as I just oozed cum from my orifices. Relaxing as he hovered close by, coming up beside me and putting a wing over, I turned my head to him and bared teeth briefly. Then sighed.

"What... Is your name?"



“Voldur’kan”

“Heh... Well... Vol... Kaelan... And if you can... keep doing stuff like that... I might... not... kick your ass...”

He chuckled and kept nearby. I allowed him to stay close by, it was somewhat pleasant to me. Getting all cuddly for the night, and the next one... And a few more after that... The gold had a good way of keeping me here... And the sex was bliss... I definitely wasn’t going anywhere quick...

