

Dragon's Blood

Chapter 6



FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Dragon's Blood Ch. 6

Illustrations by Mitzz

Written by RawlyRawls

This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older. Enjoy!

Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

To see more of Mitzz's art:

<https://www.hentai-foundry.com/user/mitzz/profile>

"I will let you go free if you leave now." Lady Lillia's words were filled with malevolence. I did not believe her. "The longer you wait, the worse it will be for both of you. Take my offer now." She scowled at me, her fingers clawing at the arms of her chair. This was a creature not used to powerlessness.

"Forgive me, Your Ladyship, but I choose to ignore you for the moment." I paced the length of the room, looking at her books. The spines glittered with gilt. How I wanted them. I would possess the whole room if I could. My avarice made it hard to concentrate. I turned toward my sister. "A few minutes ago, I shouted loudly, did I not?"

"You did." Gwells had her fingernails in her mouth, an old habit that returned in times of stress. Her wide eyes watched me as I walked.

"And no one has intruded." I glanced at the rage-filled elf. "This is a very private study. Can no one hear us?"

Lady Lillia bit her lip and poured hatred from her eyes.

"I have another question, Gwells. Is it true that you did not like me very much before our fishing trip?" I picked up the whirligig. It had a pleasant weight to it. It did not burn me this time. I looked at the evil-looking mark it had made on my right hand. Even with her will bound to it, Lillia was a more recalcitrant dragoness than my sister. Or even my mother. But the principles of my affliction affected her in a similar way. "Gwells?"

"What? Yes." My sister nodded. "I am sorry to say that in all your eighteen years I found you no more than a pest at best and a nagging thorn at worst."

"Whoa." I smiled at Gwells. "No need for so much honesty." I was near the bookshelf, so I put the whirligig on a high shelf, well out of Lillia's reach. "And how do you feel about me now?"

"You are like the imperturbable moon pulling my tides." Gwells's face brightened into an angelic smile. "You are as a strong, dexterous farmer tilling my fields. You are -"

"Kill me now and get this over with. My sword is right there. Run me through." Lady Lillia rolled her eyes. "Just cease this inane chattering torture."



“So, you went through a complete reversal in your regard for me. The fishing trip was the pivot point.” I loosened my tunic and pulled it over my head. I tossed it casually on Lillia’s low desk. “Lady Lillia despises me more than you ever did, but maybe we can change her outlook.”

Both my sister and the elf caught my meaning at the same time and said “No ...!” in unison.

An appeal to Lillia would be wasted, so I looked to my sister as I kicked off my shoes. “Would you ever hurt me?” I watched Gwells shake her head. “We must ensure that the lady feels the same, or she will betray us both.”

“You can’t possibly.” Lillia’s expression was one that might never have touched her countenance before: panic. “You can keep the circlet. And I’ll give you gold. A thousand pieces. If only –”

“Quiet now.” I pushed all my will toward her, but Lillia kept up her frenzied bargaining. “No more words from you,” I bellowed. Finally, her mouth shut. “Gwells?”

“Yes. You’re right.” Gwells nodded. “What do you need from me?”

“Undress her and ... guide me through this.” I pulled down my trousers and undergarment. My hideousness sprung out in the open. It was all the more terrible in the elven castle, its horrific appearance blasphemous in a keep built by dragon slayers. I took several deep breaths, trying to control the hunger inside me. I had to keep my wits about me or Lillia might get the upper hand. “I know embarrassingly little of womanly desires, or those of she-elves. We must woo her and win her.”

“You seem to know all my levers, Remnic. But I will help.” Gwells gently pulled Lady Lillia to her feet. Despite looks of deep reproach from the elf, my sister removed the lady’s dress, shoes, and undergarments. Gwells and I surveyed her handiwork. Of course, Lillia’s body was small, but she



was beautifully proportioned. The old saying about elven beauty was proven true.

Could I dare to dream of adding her to my trove? Would such a fierce creature allow herself to fall into my possession? I forced those dragonish thoughts away. At the moment, I needed only to please her in such a way that she would see me as her ally. “I suppose we should start by having you suck me, Lady Lillia.”

The elf spit on her beautiful floral carpet.

“No, Remnic.” Gwells frowned. “We must start by getting her ready. I can see that you need no further warm-up. You must taste her vagina.”

“I ... I’m not sure how to do that.” My mother and Gwells had been so eager to please me, that I hadn’t even considered using my mouth to please them.

“Well ... um ... I have a little experience. I could show you how.” Gwells did not meet my eyes.

“Wait ... you have experience receiving or giving?” I cocked my head, wanting to see this entirely unexpected development. I imagined Lillia sitting on her desk, with my sister kneeling before her. Just as the thought formed in my mind, Lillia climbed onto her desk and sat with her legs dangling over the side. My sister fell to her knees in front of Lillia and spread the elf’s legs.

Lillia’s fevered gaze bounced between me and my sister, her eyes wide with shock. I wrapped my hands around my cock and stroked.

“The trick, Remnic, is to be firm but gentle.” My sister was not going to answer my question. Instead, she began the lesson. “You see her lips, how they puff out, and call for attention? We start there.” Gwells leaned her head forward and licked Lillia’s nether-lips.

“Hhhmmmmmmnnnn.” Lady Lillia jerked her hips. Still following my orders, she did not speak. The lady stared down at my sister as Gwells lovingly kissed, licked, and sucked elf pussy. I couldn’t see very much of what she was doing, but I wasn’t so worried about the instructions. I could learn it all later easily enough.



“Mmmppphhhh ... she tastes ... mmmppphhhh ... different. Like ... oranges ... and fresh cut ... hay.” Gwells finally did answer my question in a roundabout way. So, she had tasted a woman’s pussy before. The thought of it enflamed my desire. I watched my sister reach under Lillia, cup the elf’s butt with each hand, and press Lillia’s pussy harder to her face.

“Oooooohhhhhhhhhhh.” Lillia shuddered, leaned her head back, and stared at the high ceiling. Her shoulders shook violently, sending her breasts bouncing. Her eyes rolled back in her head, but not out of disgust this time. I knew my sister had found a magic spot. The elf was cumming.

“GGGgghhhhhhhhhhhgggggggghhhhhhhhh.” Lady Lillia gritted her teeth and hunched her hips toward my sister’s eager tongue. When the lady’s orgasm passed, Gwells did not stop but kept working her with her mouth.

I let them carry on like that for a while as I stroked and watched with fire in my heart. I counted four climaxes for Lillia before I called an end to it. “She must be ready now, Gwells. Yes?”

Gwells pulled her shiny, wet mouth away from the elf. "Yes, Remnic. I have set the stage for you. I think she should ride you. It will be easier her first time. I will hold her to make sure she does not bolt."

Lillia watched us through glazed eyes leaning back on her desk. Her small, pink tongue hung out of her mouth.

"Very well." I walked behind Lillia's desk and sat in her magnificent chair. It was a bit small for me, but I fit. The symbolism of her mounting me on that seat appealed to me. "Bring the lady here."

"Okay." Gwells lifted Lillia into her arms and carried her around the desk. That simple act alone would be the humiliation of any self-respecting elf. They never let humans carry them. "I think she should face you. But she looks angry again. What do you think, Remnic? Does her visage bother you?"

"It does not. She can face me." I smiled as Gwells put her on my lap, holding her hips high so that my cock had room under her. "And you may talk again, Lady Lillia. I would care to hear what you have to say."

"To mate with a human is to mate with an animal. You are pets!" Lillia convulsed when Gwells eased her down on my cock.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhhh ... it's in ... it's going to ... break me. You are worse than ... ugh ... human ... you are dragon ... spawn ... and I ... will ...

ooooohhhhhhhhhhhh."

Her eyelids fluttered as she slid down my hideous cock. "Why does it ... rattle ... uuuuuggggghhhhhhhh ... it's shaking my ... insides ... what are you ... oooooohhhhhhhhhh." Her eyes rolled up and she was lost to another orgasm.



Gwells leaned her head down behind Lillia's butt to inspect the coupling. "You are all the way in, Remnic." She put her hand on my thigh when I started bucking. "Not yet. Give her a moment to adjust. Your thing felt like a tree trunk inside me, I can only imagine what it feels like to her."

"I ... will ... wait." I leaned forward and took the lady's left breast into my mouth, rolling her nipple with my tongue. Was I the first human to ever take an elf in this castle? Most likely. This province? All the land this side of the Sea of Sands? Maybe. I was surely the only one to do it with a dragon's cock. I needed to hump her and claim my prize. "Can I ... start ... now?"

"Never ... in a ... thousand ... years ..." Lillia mumbled.

"I guess so." Gwells stood next to us and took hold of the lady's hair. Whether it was to prevent her from running, or for some other reason, I could not say.

"Become ... mine ... Lady Lillia." I slammed my hips into hers over and over. In retrospect, I might have gone easier on her at the start, but my hunger consumed me. I seized her ass in my hands, and my arms helped propel her up and down my shaft. The whimpers she had made under the influence of my sister's tongue were nothing to the screams, curses, and incoherencies that flooded from her mouth as I impaled her from below. It will not surprise you to learn that she was even tighter than my sister. At times, I worried at how hard her pussy squeezed, but I did not slow. All the disgust, haughtiness, and reproval vanished from her being. Her eyes watched me from very far away.



Soon, she was bouncing on her own. Not long after that, I was shocked by a high-pitched, forceful song, the beauty of which I had never heard before. The melody was as wild and untamed as the fabled Mottled Forest. I could only see the whites of her eyes, so I assumed this was some sort of elvish orgasmic expression. She was hitting new levels of pleasure. "Yes ... cum for me ... Lady Lillia ... sing ... for me." I tightened my grip on her ass.

She sang louder.

We humped for a while longer. Lillia came again, but there were no more singing orgasms. It was all moans and high-pitched grunts from her.

“Perhaps you should try it standing up?” Gwells stepped away from us. I could see that her hand was moving rapidly under her dress.

“Yes ... yes ...” I stood. It was not difficult while holding an elf. Still gripping her ass, I worked her with long strokes. I was tentative with the new position at first, but then found my rhythm. Like a firestorm, I felt my own climax approaching. The lady was drooling and moaning on my chest. I was ready. “I ... feel ... I should ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... cum in her.”

“Then ... do it ... Remnic.” Gwells was obviously approaching her own orgasm.

“We are ... joined now ... Lillia ... take ... my ... cum ... uuuuuuhhhhhhhhhhh.” With a few final thrusts, I drove myself deep into the elf and then held my cock there. I emptied everything I had. I would have sworn lightning hit the room at that moment. Lillia’s wild, beautiful song echoed in my ears. I was aware of very little but my release.

It took a while for things to come into focus. I was still holding the naked elf and still deep inside her.

We were both panting and she had her arms thrown around me. With a loud squelching sound, I pulled out of her and set her down on her chair. I then found an undersized seat for myself. I was exhausted. I gazed at Lillia. “How do you feel, Lady Lillia?”

Lady Lillia was languidly blinking and smiling. “I feel ... I feel ...” She gazed down at her body and stared at where my stuff leaked out of her. “I feel happy, Remnic. Happy ... we are joined.”

