

Dragon's Blood



Chapter 8

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Dragon's Blood Ch. 8

Illustrations by Mitzz

Written by RawlyRawls

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"I've been doing this ... for a long time ... are you close?" My mother squeezed her breasts firmly around my strange cock. Since she was not moving to my satisfaction, I thrust my hips up, pleasuring myself.

"There is ... a problem ... ugh ... Mother." I decided to hit her with one hard truth at a time. First up, was the elf. "Lady Lillia has ... ugh ... become mine. I own ... the lady ... now."

"I don't ... understand." She released her boobs and pumped my veiny shaft with her hands instead. I admired her grit and determination. She had only returned a short while ago from a hard trip on the road and was still giving my cock her all. "The lady is an elf. You should not talk like that." She looked around my room nervously, but of course our house was empty.

"I only tell you this so that you know why you can't please me like you did before you left." I arched my eyebrows. "She's given me her pussy, Mother. Repeatedly."

"Oh ... my ..." My mother's hands slowed to a stop. Her face turned pallid. "Then we must drain you quickly and return you to your old self. She may have told someone. They may suspect. If they came looking for you and found this ..." She squeezed my dragon cock, pressing her wedding ring into my flesh. "... that would be the end of you. What must I do?"

I arched my eyebrows higher. When recognition spread on her face, my laughter peeled against the walls.

"We can't, Remnic." She stood and looked down at me. Her hair was unkempt, saliva dripped from her chin, and her dress hung about her waist. She was a mess. My mess.



"It is either you, or I must go searching for my new paramour. Which way do you think Lillia and Yezzeh went?" I willed my mother to give herself to me, pressing my thoughts upon her. I would not be separated from her again. She would not travel far once I had tethered her to me by the exceptional length of my cock.

My mother gasped. "I did not foresee this." She slowly lowered her dress to the ground. "I thought I would return and that thing would perish by way of the magic potion." She pointed accusingly at my cock. "But Lady Lillia has complicated things. I should have known she would be trouble for us from the start. If I had been here for you, Remnic, we could have done this sooner, and the elf would have never fallen for your ... changed thing." She slowly wiggled out of her undergarments.

"You would have given yourself to me sooner had you not left?" I stopped breathing when she straddled me and grasped my cock.

"Oh, my. It does rattle like a loose wheel. I can't imagine what that will do to my insides." She lowered herself a little and let the head rub against her moist lips.

"Oooohhhhhhhhhh ... gods. Does she like it? Lady Lillia, I mean. Can she take it?" She settled her weight on me. Despite her wetness, the head did not slip in immediately. Her pussy resisted.

The dragonish part of my brain withered as I witnessed my mother's selfless act. She would

do anything for me, even take my hideous organ inside her. "Yes, she likes it, Mother. It took her some time to adjust, but she says it feels wonderful."

"Oh ... good ... because she must be much smaller than me ... and ... ugh ... I was worried ... uuuggghhhhhh ... you might split me in two ... oohhhhhhhh." The head entered her with a plop. She slid down several inches, her hands flailing helplessly in the air.

"Does it feel good?" I no longer wanted to possess her. I wanted to join with her. She was beyond beautiful, sinking helplessly onto my pole.

"Not ... yet." She looked down at me with wide, startled eyes. "It pushes at ... uuuggghhhh ... uncharted places. And ... shakes ... my insides ... gods ... I'm starting to feel ... something."



“What ... what?” My hands lay quietly on her thighs, letting her keep her own pace. She slid the rest of the way and our hips met.

“That ... spot ... is ... fire.” Her eyes rolled back and she threw her head from side to side. “Flames of joy ... in my belly.” She pressed her hands to her navel, hips kicking into action. Soon, she undulated on top of me in a way neither Gwells nor Lillia had. “Empty yourself ... empty ... so that we might change you back.” She rode like that for a long time, as I stared, mesmerized by her rocking hips, quivering breasts, and contorted face.

“Oh ... you’re making me ... oh ... you’re making me ...” I watched my mother cum for the first time. I was

sure this wouldn’t be the last. If the dwelf who had swindled me out of my boots had said this was what the bottle would deliver, I would have traded him everything I owned.

After her orgasm, I gained confidence. Much to her confusion, I turned her around and watched her ass ripple as she rode me reverse saddle. She attempted to continue her undulations, but I guided her to great, long thrusts. It was magic to watch her pussy grip my cock for all it was worth. She cried out with several more climaxes before I rounded the final turn on mine.

“I’m going to ... fill you up ... with fire.” I tightly gripped her hips. That was fortunate, because she tried to buck off me. She looked over her shoulder at me with a round O for a mouth, but said nothing. I screamed, closed my eyes, and filled her, holding myself fully inside her. It took a long time for my orgasm to end. When it did, I opened my eyes. She was staring into the distance, her whole body shaking. I realized she was cumming again from the heat of my dragon cum inside her. I pulled her off me, and she rolled into a ball on the mattress, still



shuddering. “Are you ... feeling well ... Mother?” I panted. We were both covered in sweat.

"I never ... I never ... I never ..." she repeated over and over. Her trembling hand reached up and gripped my scrawny shoulder.

"My balls are not yet empty." I got up on my knees and gently moved my mother until she had her ass up in the air before me. "They must be empty when I change back, right?"



"Yes, but ... yes, but ... yes, but." She had a new muttering refrain.

Gaining traction, the dragon in me surged back to the fore. "You are mine now, Mother. I have marked you with my seed. And I will again." I guided myself into her, relishing her wail upon entry. "Can you take another dose?" I held two handfuls of ass cheek and found a rhythm with my hips.

"I can ... uh ... uh ... uh ... I can ..." She clutched at my mattress. "Dose me ... Remnic ... empty yourself of fire. I will ... ooohhhhhhhh ... take it all."

“Who ... ah ... ah ... owns you?” I smashed into her in a frenzy.

“Your father ... your father.” Her voice cracked and distorted with pleasure. “I belong ... to your father.”

While her words filled my animal mind with rage, I knew enough not to force the issue. Not at that moment. My mother was always more resistant to the dragon than my sister or even Lillia. “Then ... you are not yet ... my ... dragoness.” I needed her to arch her back so I could admire her full womanly form bracing for each impact. Her messy hair invited my fingers. I took a handful of her silky mane and lifted her head up. She extended her arms and tilted back her head. I had been right to want this, she looked perfect arched before me.



At the door, Gwells and Lillia poked their heads into my room. Lillia had a mischievous grin on her face. Gwells looked like she might faint. My mother was screaming through another climax, so I guessed that she did not see them. I let go of her ass and motioned for Gwells and Lillia to leave. They both obeyed. When they were gone, I went back to concentrating on the wide, rolling ass before me.

Not long after, I emptied myself inside her for a second time. When I was done, my cock fell out of her with an audible plop. She lay on her belly, making incoherent grunted sounds.

Hearing that we had finished, Gwells made a loud show of arriving home. My mother sat up in a panic. I climbed out of bed and closed the bedroom door.

“Oh ... no. Your sister is home and we haven't yet given you the potion.” My mother pulled her dress to her and held it over her breasts for modesty. “She could discover us! What are we going to do?”

I sat on the bed next to her, making no effort to hide my nakedness. “There is something else I did not tell you about my time while you were away. This may come as a great shock.” I looked between her legs where my cum leaked from her. “Or it may not.” I took a deep breath and told her about my sister and me.

