

Black-Out Braggart

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for DraconicBurners

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"...sure you can take it all?"

Seyia glanced to his side. Fresh, white linens. He was on a soft mattress, still freshly made – certainly not his own room. Though his clothes were strewn across the floor...

The greeline looked up. An orange, yellow and blue face was staring back down at him, clearly reptilian, with large green eyes – much larger than his own. Actually, his entire head was much larger than Seyia's. Looking down across his body... Shit, just how big *was* this guy? This furred dragon was used to being outsized at a modest 5'7", but the stranger straddling his body looked to be more than twice his height!

"Are you sure you can take it all?" the stranger repeated. "It's not often I meet someone who thinks he can take it all!"

Glancing down further, he saw the stranger's dick. It was monstrous! The light-blue, uncut appendage had to be the size of Seyia's thigh, rock-hard and drooling a steady trickle of musky, potent precum all over his abdomen. The greeline wasn't sure quite how long they had been in this position, but he did know there was a sizable pool of pre coating his belly and soaking into the bedsheets beneath him. The quantity of precum alone was probably greater than the amount of seed he could pump out in a month.

"Oh, uhh..." Seyia started, fumbling for words.

"If you're having second thoughts, we don't have to," the stranger offered sweetly.

The dragon glanced down at that monster of a cock. It had the biggest he'd seen beat by a hefty margin, and he had to admit that fat, juicy red cock head looked appealing right about now. He bit his lower lip. He didn't remember how he got here – he must have blacked out for a few hours – but if he didn't spring on it now, he might never get another chance with such a large stud.

Searching his memory, he tried to recall the most recent memories of the night. It was his birthday and he had gone out to celebrate with his friends. He remembered hopping between several bars. At the last bar, The Ranger, he remembered seeing one guy – *this* guy – who was head and shoulders taller than anyone else in the bar. Hell, he was the biggest man Seyia had ever seen! The massive, generously-muscled hulk of a lizard barely fit on the bar stool he'd taken, and he outsized even the largest dragons and wolves in the bar by a scale of several feet.

Seyia remembered eye-fucking the hell out of that huge stud, but apparently he'd somehow talked his way into a hotel room alone with this guy. He wasn't sure how he'd done it, but he definitely owed his past self a high-five. Who'd have thought the stud would end up being even better hung than he imagined?

That brought Seyia to the question this lizard was asking him now. Was he sure he could take it all? Seyia must have been bragging he could take every inch of this monstrously large cock. He glanced down at that thigh-sized breeder, eagerly throbbing and leaking over his belly. He gulped.

"Y-Yeah, I think I can," he replied. He was having serious second thoughts about it as he eyed that girthy beast of a cock, but he was too drunk to care. He wanted it, and what a birthday story it would make afterwards.

"If you're sure," the lizard replied with a devilish grin. He repositioned his shaft, lining his fat, leaking tip up against Seyia's genital slit. Wait, his slit? Had Seyia really boasted that he could fit it all in his *slit*? The greeline felt increasingly certain he'd be aching for days, if not weeks, after this episode...

As the massive reptile rubbed his urethra over the greeline's slit, Seyia was amazed to find that this stranger's urethra alone was larger than his entire slit! He let out a shiver of desire as his mind wandered. He couldn't help but think about how this stud's cock was huge enough he'd be able to knot it if he had a mind to.

After grinding his tip against the dragon's slit for several minutes, smearing his precum over the sensitive lips of Seyia's slit, the lizard began to press forward, mounting the pressure until Seyia's slit began to part for the massive invader. Letting out a deep grunt, the stranger murmured, "Fuck, so warm and tight..." Then with a wink, he added, "Though I guarantee it won't be this tight when I'm done, cutie."

Seyia felt two huge hands grabbing his waist, lifting him slightly, pulling down on his entire body for leverage. In his half-drunken stupor, he was barely conscious of the fact

that those hands were more than able to fully encircle his midsection. Pulling him down on the cock, the stranger began to push in a bit faster.

"Nngh, fugg, big guy... So wide, so big... Too full..." the greeline moaned nearly incomprehensibly. He had slid toys down there a few times before, but nothing could have prepared him for how wide this lizard was stretching him now. By the time the entire head of this stranger's uncut shaft was buried in his slit, Seyia wasn't certain he could take any more. The head alone was more than twice as wide as his own fairly impressive knot. At that size, the dragon's booze-addled mind struggled to process, it must have been somewhere in the realm of 10-12 inches wide! Had he really taken all that mass? While Seyia's slit ordinarily felt pretty tight whenever his girthy knot swelled up inside, at least until it emerged, the dragon wondered how easily his knot would slide out after tonight's session.

The massive stranger wasn't stopping with just the head of his cock buried inside Seyia though. Although Seyia's slit was already stuffed fuller than it had ever been, the huge reptile kept pushing in deeper. Every inch marked another inch stretched and ruined by this massive stranger from the bar. Before long, the Seyia felt the stranger's shaft pressing up against his own flaccid member deep within his slit. He was as turned on as he'd ever been, but he was totally soft, surely a side-effect of how shit-faced he'd gotten. It was all the better this way; without his own member growing erect, there was more room for this stranger's overgrown dick to stretch and fill him.

It felt like it had been an eternity of this huge reptile pushing his shaft in, slowly sinking deeper and deeper. Every time he thought it must be hilted inside of him, another little rock of his hips sank more meat into Seyia's slit. He knew it'd hurt like hell if he weren't so drunk already. Even so, he had to grit his teeth every time the stranger pushed a little deeper. The greeline just wasn't sure he could take much more, he was so full already. "Is it nearly in?" he eventually asked.

"Not even halfway," the stranger replied with a smirk. Gone was that sweet demeanor, and in its place was pure, cocky confidence. "I'm pretty sure I bottomed out a few inches ago. Should we keep going though, and see how stretchy you really are?" he asked, grinning wide. The furred dragon looked down to see his abdomen bulging out obscenely already from the sheer mass of cock that had been forced inside of him.

"Fuck, dude... I don't think I can take any more..." he groaned. "How huge is that thing?!"

"Three feet," the hung male smugly replied. "Though I don't think your 'stretchy-as-fuck slit' has managed even one foot.

Seyia couldn't help but groan, focusing on how overly-full he felt. He couldn't manage a single inch more, he was sure of it. "Please... Just fuck me like this," he begged. "I wanna feel your cum, but I can't take any more, big guy..."

The huge lizard was grinning wildly by this point. "You sure about that?" he taunted as he began to pull out. The reptile pounded back in, forcing more of his massive cock into Seyia's slit. The sheer force and mass of that invading monster made Seyia yelp aloud!

The lizard began to fuck him hard, breeding that tight hole with more than a foot of his overly-large cock, and trying to force more in with every thrust. "Nnngh... Too much, you're stretching me too much," Seyia complained, looking down at his distended belly. The huge guy stopped only long enough to flip Seyia over, burying his face into the pillow. He resumed breeding Seyia's well-abused hole, steadily ramping up the pace. Before long, he must have been pounding 15 inches into the little dragon's slit, far more cock than most men possessed but still less than half his overgrown length. The lizard was soon moaning constantly, the deep bass of his voice rumbling through the room.

"Getting close," Seyia heard the stranger from the bar warn between ragged breaths. The lizard continued to thrust still harder and deeper, letting his most bestial desires take over as he bred that tight hole for all it was worth. Seyia's hole ached by this point, but he was as turned on as he'd ever been. He felt the lizard's hand on his head pushing him even deeper into the pillow. He couldn't get away if he wanted, with such a huge male pressing down on him! Though he was in heaven, his sore slit thrumming in pleasure as it stretched far wider than he thought possible. By this point, the lizard was using Seyia like a toy just as much as he was fucking the little guy. 18 inches had sunk in, stretching him far enough the lizard wasn't sure he'd ever return to his original tightness.

"Fuck, that's good... Stretched you out wider than any other man could," the massive male growled out between gritted teeth. "Won't be long 'til I'm filling you up, ragdoll." He had sank far enough in that his massive, watermelon-sized nuts were slapping against the greeline with every thrust, their immense size a testament to their fertility.

True to his word, it was no time at all until the semi-macro reptile was grunting aloud, moaning out as his cock throbbed hard, stretching Seyia impossibly wider with every pulse. Jets of white-hot cum filled the dragon's slit, pumping him full of more seed than he thought any one man could make. The lizard's orgasm seemed to drag on forever, cum leaking out around his overly wide shaft even as he continued to pump still more jizz deep into his toy.

Finally, though, the lizard's orgasm began to die down. He gently removed his hand from Seyia's head, slowly withdrawing his softening shaft from the dragon's well-used slit. Even as that fat monster pulled free from his sorely-abused hole, Seyia felt his slit wasn't tightening up quite like it usually did. Reaching over with one hand, he could feel it was still gaping impressively wide after that ordeal. The dragon vaguely wondered how long it might take to tighten back up, or if it even would regain its former tightness. Did he want it to?

Along with the small waterfall of musky lizard cum flowing from his poor slit, plenty of Seyia's own precum was drooling out as well. He might regret all this when he sobered up, but for now, he was still a bit drunk and uninhibited; he had to admit he loved being used like this.

Turning to look up at the panting lizard, he timidly asked, "Say, uh, can we do this again?"

"Sure, little guy. I think you even got up to the halfway mark! Not many people can take that much. Maybe next time, we'll see how stretchy your throat and ass are," the huge male replied, flashing a grin. "And on that note, if there's a next time, I might even catch your name – and you can get mine!" he teased.

Seyia felt his cheeks blushing bright red. That's right! He hadn't even caught this stranger's name!

After a moment, he awkwardly offered, "Well, uh, I'm Seyia."

With a loud guffaw, the lizard replied, "Hey Seyia, I'm Monroe, nice to meet you! Let's do this again."

The greeline nodded. Sober or drunk, he would never refuse an offer like that.