

Monroe's New Toy

by Monroe Lehner

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/monroethelizard/>

featuring Vexx Silvia

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/sexyvexxy/>

to accompany an image created by Nalli

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As Vexx slowly came to, sensations hurdled into his conscious awareness only a couple at a time.

At first, the dragon was aware of nothing beyond the throbbing in his head and the feeling of a hardwood floor beneath him. He laid still for a while – several minutes? an hour? – until the realisation gradually crept in that he was nearly or totally naked. Feeling across his body, the dragon found that the only clothing he wore, if it could even be called such, was a collar clasped tightly around his neck. His probing fingers found that a short leash that had been hooked into that collar. Beyond that, his toned chest and legs, and even his crotch were bared completely to the world.

Vexx seemed to be alone – but curiously, despite the absence of an overhead light source, the unfamiliar room seemed to be fairly well lit. Squinting his bleary eyes, the dragon struggled to make out his surroundings. There were seemingly-arcane objects lining all of the walls around him: glowing mushrooms, glowing potions, bottled electricity, an eerie green dreamcatcher, and more.

Just as the dragon was contemplating getting up for a further examination of his surroundings, he heard heavy footsteps approaching. Just where *was* he?

Sitting up on both elbows, Vexx turned to face the only door in the room. As he watched, that heavy wooden door slowly creaked open. A large, blue, reptilian

figure appeared in the threshold. The figure, though, could not enter the doorway normally. No, it had to turn its body and hunch inward just to squeeze through what appeared to be an average-sized doorway.

What kind of a man needed to struggle so mightily just to squeeze through a doorway? With that question alone, the memories came flooding back to Vexx.

Riiiiight. That was dumb of me.

A more apt question might have been, what kind of a lunatic would challenge an eight-foot-tall lizard to an arm wrestling match? An adventuresome dragon who'd had several drinks too many in an unfamiliar tavern – that was the kind of lunatic who might do that. Vexx's memories of last night were still spotty; the dragon could recall challenging this stranger to arm wrestling and little beyond that. It was up to his imagination to guess how that challenge turned out.

What *was* certain, however, was that the bare-chested, blue-scaled beast squeezing into the cramped confines of this room looked far larger than the eight feet of lizard Vexx remembered. Last night, the dragon had stood at chest height next to the larger reptile. But now, propped up on both elbows, he estimated through the foggy haze of his hangover that he'd only be at eye level with the stranger's lowest pair of densely-packed abs.

And what abs those were! Dressed in nothing more than a simple brown loincloth which did little to obscure the meaty bulge behind the fabric, the lizard's dense, powerful muscles were on open display. Eight thick cobblestone abs had been carved into the reptile's midriff, to complements a pair of meaty pectoral muscles and bulky arms which were thicker than Vexx's thighs, even unflexed.

"Good, you're awake," the blue lizard's deep voice rumbled, the bass of his voice enough to rattle the glass bottles that lined the shelves. He shut and locked the door with a distinct *click*.

"I'm glad you made yourself at home in my tavern last night," the lizard continued. "But you know, it is quite rude to pass out on your host – and after I went through all that trouble of uncorking a new potion for our night of fun!"

Vexx's mouth opened and closed. He couldn't decide whether to apologise for his alleged rudeness last night, or inquire about his current attire. The more he thought

about it, the more indignant he felt – a leash and collar was hardly befitting attire for a proud adventurer such as himself!

While the hungover dragon struggled with his words, that huge lizard grabbed a bottle of green, roiling fluid from a nearby shelf and uncorked it. The bottle was mostly full, but seemed to be missing a couple swigs' worth. The reptile began to swirl the potion's contents, as he continued speaking.

"You might remember this potion – or maybe you don't. Judging from your state last night, I doubt you even remember my name, so perhaps I should first introduce myself again," the huge lizard purred. "I'm Monroe. It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance."

Vexx was about to return the favour of an introduction, when felt one of Monroe's clawed toes press to his lips to silence him. "I don't need to know your name. From here on, your only names are 'Pet', 'Toy', 'Sleeve', 'Slut', and 'Bitch'. Is that understood?" he growled.

The nerve!

"Hey, I'll have you know that I don't appreciate that kind of disrespect. At the Adventurers' Guild, I've completed... uh... I've completed, um..." Vexx's thoughts were quickly derailed.

The lizard had taken a large swig of that green tincture, and the brew's effects upon its user were immediately apparent as Monroe growled deeply. "Fuck yeah..." the deep bass of his voice rumbled, shaking the tavern to its foundations. "It's been too long since I felt that..." The reptile's immense bulge was swelling with arousal, growing more and more defined as its owner experienced what Vexx could only imagine to be a rush of raw, carnal bliss.

Where Monroe had to hunch slightly before, he was now forced to stoop down lower and lower just to fit inside the room. The reptile's body began to expand, his already impressive bulk filling out more and more with each passing second. The lizard wasn't growing more muscular, per se, but he was just growing *larger*. Taller and wider, the reptile grew more powerful and his voice grew louder in virtue of his ever-more-immense size. Where before, his biceps were thicker than Vexx's thighs, now his forearms alone could have beaten the dragon's legs in terms of sheer girth. Vexx was speechless.

That simple brown loincloth, already burdened by the generous girth of its owner's midriff, quickly gave up the ghost as its waistband snapped clean off, revealing Monroe's hefty endowment in all its glory. A thick, uncut log of a cock dangled heavily before two large orbs. That package would have been fairly impressive on an average-sized individual, but on a 12-foot-tall lizard, the only descriptor for such a package was "monolithic". Each testicle was as large as Vexx's own head, and that beast of a cock was thicker than the base of his tail!

Then, as quickly as it began, the reptile's growth spurt ended. Monroe corked the bottle and replaced it upon the shelf. He was nearly doubled over just to keep from bursting through the ceiling by this point, but the lizard found relief as he sat upon the simple bed in the corner of the room. There was no way he could ever lie down upon the mattress again – he was about three sizes too large for that, now – but as a bench, the furniture served admirably.

"Now, about your new role, pet..." Monroe growled, leaning down to snatch up Vexx's leash. Panic began to set in.

"Wait, I'm sure we can come to an understanding— ah!" Vexx began in earnest. However, he was quickly cut off by a sharp pull on his leash.

Monroe's uncut shaft was already half-erect, dangling menacingly over Vexx's prone body. That uncircumcised monster was pulsing visibly, swelling with every beat of its owner's heart. As the reptile pulled again on Vexx's leash – more insistently, this time – he spoke. "If you won't obey me willingly, you'll do so unwillingly. And I think you'd *much* prefer how I treat obedient pets over disobedient ones," the lizard threatened.

Vexx didn't have much time to consider; obey or disobey, he had to make his decision quickly. After just a moment's hesitation, the dragon slowly, begrudgingly rose to his feet, approaching the larger male. God, even sitting, that lizard was taller than him.

"That's what I thought," Monroe growled with a toothy smirk. A chill ran down Vexx's spine. Even the lizard's sharp teeth had scaled up in size alongside the rest of him.

When the dragon had stepped close enough, Monroe grabbed him by the hips, lifting him with apparent ease.

"What are you—" Vexx yelped, but his half-spoken question was soon answered as the lizard set him in his lap. Now, the dragon could feel the warmth of that girthy shaft

between his cheeks. Despite the weight of fear he felt – or perhaps because of it – Vexx felt his own shaft beginning to emerge from its slit.

The lizard was clearly enjoying himself as he manhandled Vexx's body, feeling how tiny the six-foot anthro seemed between his huge hands. Before long, that fat cock of his was rock-hard and beginning to drool a steady trickle of precum.

Again, Vexx shuddered. The eager cock he'd been sat upon looked large before, but now that he was seated upon it, its enormity was all the more apparent. That monster of a cock must have been two feet long, a length that wasn't terribly out of proportion with its owner's 12-foot height, but was frighteningly large in absolute terms. Furthermore, that shaft was exceptionally thick for its length. Monroe's log of a cock had to be as thick as Vexx's own thighs! The dragon fidgeted at the realisation, eliciting a huff from the huge male. As wide as Vexx's thigh must have put Monroe's monstrously large breeder at nine inches wide or so.

Though the dragon had fooled around with other men before, he'd never so much as attempted to take anything approaching this male's insane size. Even Vexx's own knot, his pride and joy as a male, wasn't even half as wide as the overgrown rod this huge reptile was boasting.

That's why Vexx winced when Monroe growled, "Now, let's see how stretchy my new toy is."

"Ah!" Vexx yelped as he was lifted up. "Wait, hang on, I can stroke you off, you don't have to—ack!"

The dragon was finally at eye level with Monroe, his rear perched upon the lizard's giant, drooling tip. Vexx's rear entrance clenched involuntarily as he felt a claw tracing up his toned abdomen.

"Now, let's see how this belly of yours bulges," the massive reptile cooed before placing both hands on Vexx's hips. The dragon swore he felt that dick throb again at the mere prospect of bulging out his flat abdomen.

Just as Vexx opened his mouth to speak, the massive reptile **shoved** him down hard, making him cry out in surprise. The relatively little dragon was still gasping and moaning as the entire head of that huge breeder tool pushed into his once-tight ass all at once. The feeling was overwhelming and the most he could do to squeeze his eyes shut while moans tore from his lips.

That monster of a cock, as wide as the dragon's thigh, stretched Vexx wider than he thought possible. But as Monroe kept pulling him lower and lower on his mammoth shaft, it wasn't long until that insanely girthy tool was exerting an impossible pressure on the dragon's sensitive prostate. Suddenly, as his love button was squeezed tighter than it ever had been before, pleasure intermingled with the pain and Vexx's moans grew louder as his own shaft began to emerge from its slit. The dragon's comparatively little rod swelled with arousal as the huge lizard used him like a cock sleeve.

Gradually, Vexx began to understand why the lizard kept referring to him as a toy. In Monroe's huge hands – easily capable of encircling his waist and more – he truly felt like a toy for the massive male's pleasure. The idea somehow excited him more. That cock was nearly hilted inside him, and the entire time, the larger male kept growling and grunting like a beast in heat.

Monroe's thumb idly pressed itself against Vexx's belly, feeling the obscene bulge his shaft was making in the dragon's gut. With a hard pull, he forced the final inches of his monster into Vexx, satisfied with the feeling of that abdominal bulge swelling even larger while he pushed the entirety of his giant shaft into the tiny dragon.

Vexx thought the beast would immediately begin thrusting in and out of his thoroughly stretched hole, but to his surprise, the dragon felt a bit of movement on his leash instead. Opening his eyes, he saw the lizard was taking his leash into his mouth, gripping the fabric between his powerful jaws.

The rush of power Monroe must have felt! As the lizard tugged his newest toy's leash with his teeth, he seemed to delight in the soft gasps he elicited from the little dragon. The lizard began to stroke himself off using Vexx's body, not even thrusting into the dragon so much as masturbating himself with the smaller male as a Fleshlight. Up and down he stroked himself, sinking in and out of Vexx's pleasurable warm and tight guts.

By this point, Vexx was totally erect, his red, draconic shaft throbbing against Monroe's abs. Even his knot had begun to swell up as the larger reptile's stroking grew faster and faster. Somewhere in the back of his mind, the thought occurred to Vexx that he would never be satisfied with a smaller man again after this mind-breaking experience. He was ruined by this experience, incapable of enjoying a normal-sized dick ever again – that is, if the lizard ever permitted him to sleep with another male. The thought of a permanent role as Monroe's plaything excited Vexx as much as it terrified him.

Before long, it was clear that Monroe was careening towards a desperately-needed climax. His shaft was throbbing harder and harder, his strokes getting faster and faster

as his balls drew up close to his body. The massive male's grunts and roars shook the entire tavern as he rutted his newest toy, grunting and groaning with euphoric bliss.

Vexx felt Monroe begin to spurt inside him, the lizard's cum filling the smaller male so deeply the dragon swore he could even taste it. Rope after rope of thick, virile cum was deposited deep inside the little red dragon, filling him with so much potent seed that even the excess leakage made Vexx's own hands-free climax seem like an afterthought in comparison. The dragon had no idea how much cum was pumped inside of him, but after what felt like a small eternity, the lizard's spurting finally began to die down and both men were left coated in sweat and panting in bliss.

It was in that post-orgasmic calm that Vexx noticed something he'd overlooked before. Panting heavily, the dragon turned his attention to the door through which Monroe had squeezed in over an hour before. Though he distinctly recalled the lizard locking the door, at some point, that door had cracked open a fraction of an inch, and another stranger – a rat of some sort – now stood at the threshold, lockpicks in hand and shaft throbbing with obvious arousal. How much of this scene had he watched unfold?

Following Vexx's gaze, Monroe noticed the intruder as well. "Ah, Conrat," the lizard murmured. "It's good to have you here again. You've come to rescue this one, have you?" he purred, voice dripping like honey.

"Knowing how quickly you gave in the last time you barged in on me," the reptile continued, "I'd say it's likely that you came to be my second worshipper tonight – regardless of whether you intended such."

Both smaller males were listening to the lizard's words, rapt with attention, when suddenly the lizard snapped his fingers. An enchanted tome, sitting unobtrusively upon a shelf until this moment, sprung to life. The magical book, boasting a single wild eye on its front cover, sprouted a pair of leathery chiropteran wings and flapped its way to Conrat.

To the rat's audible surprise, thick, parchment-like sheets sprung from the book's interior, quickly wrapping themselves around the struggling rat and binding his arms to his sides. His shouts of protest were quickly muffled as a wad of book-linen was forced into his open jaws. Now, with one man impaled on his shaft and another struggling at the side of the room, Monroe returned a malevolent gaze to the dragon in his lap.

Vexx gulped. With the intrusion of a third party, the dragon had briefly entertained the idea that his time as Monroe's plaything might have come to a conclusion. Instead, it

seemed his ordeal was just beginning. At some point, the massive reptile's tail had curled itself around that flask of green potion Vexx had come to recognise from earlier in the evening, and the huge lizard now reached over to uncork the bottle.

"Well, since we're all having a party back here, why don't we see how much damage another swig will do?" Monroe leered. The reptile's shaft had finally begun to soften, but Vexx felt it surging back to erectness once more as the lizard spoke. The dragon grunted in discomfort as the girth of that shaft swelled up larger once more – and if Monroe took another sip of his growth potion, there was no telling how large that foreign invader might grow inside him. "Then after we've had our fun, I'll decide what to do with our intruder."

Speared on the giant lizard's shaft, Vexx was in no position but to meekly nod. It was obvious he wasn't going to be escaping any time soon, so the best he could do was to prepare himself for the remaining ordeals he would inevitably experience tonight.