

Seeing Stars

by Monroe Lehner

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for Seyia (AKA DraconicBurners)

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

Seyia extinguished a flame's last embers in a deluge of water. He listened intently to the hisses, sizzles and pops that filled the otherwise still air, offering a silent thanks to the flames that had provided warmth throughout the evening.

The boisterous chatter of the evening had died down and Seyia's friends watched as the greeline skillfully doused their campfire flame for the third night in a row.

"Cheers, mate," a lion remarked, lifting his beer bottle in a show of appreciation.

"See you all bright and early tomorrow," the feline said, addressing all his friends.

"Remember, we've got that mountain hike in the A.M. It's supposed to be beautiful up there, but it's a long and hard hike, so try and get plenty of sleep tonight." Then, all at once, the group disbanded as everyone returned to their respective tents.

Seyia sighed contentedly. It had been a great day, followed by a great night. Looking around for his tent-mate, he wasn't particularly difficult to spot – of the dozen or so campers gathered about, only one was a 12-foot-tall reptile. The massive, blue-scaled lizard was already sauntering off towards his and Seyia's shared tent.

Jogging to catch up, Seyia reached the tent just as Monroe was opening its flaps and crouching down. The lizard squeezed his immense bulk inward to fit through the relatively small passageway. In any other context, it would have been ridiculous to call anything about the tent "small" – it was the largest tent Seyia had ever seen, its cavernous interior rivalling his bedroom back at home. But when the space had to accommodate a male over twice an average man's height, and scores heavier, even the largest of tents could begin to feel a bit claustrophobic at times.

While the lizard curled his tail in, squeezing the last few inches of his enormous form into the tent, Seyia crawled in after him. Monroe was already flicking on an electric lamp, bathing the tent in a warm light as he stripped out of his sweat-drenched T-shirt to reveal a herculean physique.

“Hey, Monroe,” Seyia greeted his tent-mate as he diverted his gaze. He turned to close the tent flaps, sealing the entrance shut behind himself. Any excuse not to stare at the lizard’s body.

“Hey Seyia, what’s up?” the bass of Monroe’s voice rumbled. As Seyia turned around, he swore he the huge lizard’s gaze had been trained right on his ass. As he spoke, the potent scent of whiskey hung heavily on the reptile’s breath.

“Oh, you know, just getting ready for bed. Excited for that hike tomorrow. How about you?” the greeline replied slowly. Had he been more sober, he might have commented on Monroe’s lingering stare, but Seyia was more than a little intoxicated, himself. The greeline knew he had a nice ass, so as far as Seyia was concerned, Monroe could stare for hours if he wanted. Though he’d have to ask if he wanted to do more than admire from a distance.

For a long moment, Monroe didn’t answer. Eventually, though, he shook his head and grinned, baring rows of razor-sharp teeth in the process. “I’m gonna be real with you,” he finally started. “I’m horny as hell. I haven’t gotten off since we started this trip,” the reptile explained as he reached down to grope his hefty bulge.

Shaking his head, Seyia started to reply, “C’mon, dude, you can’t go even a few days without...” But the furred dragon’s train of thought fled within seconds as he glanced down. Below those cobblestone abs, the lizard was already lowering his pants, exposing the base of his shaft.

Seyia knew Monroe was hung – it was impossible not to notice the lizard’s prominent bulge while hiking – but through tacit agreement, both males had slept in shorts every evening while sharing a tent. Now, seeing the blue flesh of Monroe’s soft shaft, words failed the greeline.

“Uh, I-I mean... Do you really have to jerk it in here? If you’re gonna make a mess, you could, um, do it outside,” Seyia stammered out. But even as he spoke, his gaze was transfixed on the emerging revelation of Monroe’s heavy breeder. The thing was obviously thicker than Seyia’s arm, and it looked to be totally soft!

If Seyia was hoping to hide his interest, he was doing a terrible job of it. The growing tent in his shorts betrayed his arousal as his shaft throbbed and swelled, slowly emerging from its slit. Either the lizard had no shame, or he could sense his tent-mate’s interest, because Monroe pointedly ignored every one of Seyia’s protests as he continued his strip tease. By the time his shorts were pooled around his ankles, the lizard was boasting a soft shaft that must have been two feet long, resting heavily over a pair of nuts every bit as large as melons.

“Jesus, dude. Does it, uh... get hard?” the greeline stammered out as he glanced up at the huge lizard’s hundreds of pounds of raw, masculine muscle – *muscle that could easily pin me down*, Seyia found himself thinking, in spite of himself.

“Maybe it does, maybe it doesn’t. Why don’t you come find out?” the reptile confidently replied, spreading his legs wider. Seyia swore he saw that beastly shaft pulse with desire as his tent-mate spoke.

“C’mon, it’s late, we should be getting to sleep,” Seyia objected. But the longer he stared at his friend’s massive uncut cock, the less inclined he felt to protest. The greeline was increasingly captivated by Monroe’s shaft; in all his previous hook-ups, Seyia was the bigger guy with his genuine footlong cock. But now he was presented with a tool that easily doubled his length, totally soft!

Before he quite knew what was happening, Seyia had made his decision. He was on his knees, laying both clawed hands on the lizard’s monster. “That’s right,” Monroe huffed as the greeline lifted the cock, hefting its weight. He was pretty drunk, but he knew he was horny as fuck. If this hot little greeline was his chance for release, he’d dominate the smaller male without a second thought. “Let’s see how you handle a *real man’s* cock, bitch,” he growled.

“Fuck, it’s heavy,” Seyia breathed, feeling the heavy warmth of that oversized breeder. Already, it was swelling larger in his grasp, gaining inches in both length

and girth as its owner let out a quiet groan of satisfaction. "I didn't know guys could even be so big down there..."

"If you think that's heavy, try my nuts," Monroe suggested. "They love the attention just as much."

Wriggling his fingers beneath one of the lizard's watermelon-sized orbs, Seyia hefted it up. The thing may have been as big as a melon, but it felt like it weighed twice as much! "Goddamn, dude," he gasped. "How do you get around with these things?"

"They're not normally so heavy, but it's been days since I got off," Monroe explained. "Even when I cum inside you, they'll stay the same size, but getting off a few times always helps lighten the load."

"Cum inside me?!" Seyia exclaimed. "Dude, there's no way. Even if I wanted, no way it could fit."

"We'll see about that," Monroe rumbled with a mischievous wink. As the greeline began to lower his overly heavy testicle to the ground, Monroe encouraged him further: "C'mon, you can do better than that," Monroe goaded. "Rub 'em a bit."

The greeline seemed hesitant at first, but he eventually complied, softly rubbing over the lizard's massive nuts. He wasn't sure why, but he didn't feel like he could disobey the huge guy. Besides, he had to admit he *was* curious to spend a little more time close and personal with such a huge specimen of masculinity.

As Seyia massaged those balls, the lizard's skin was hot to the touch. His cum factories must have been brimming with unspent seed. Seeing how the lizard's fat python reacted to the ball play, Seyia redoubled his efforts, fondling and massaging every inch of those sensitive, melon-sized nuts.

Monroe's shaft steadily swelled larger and larger, an undeniable testament to the lizard's enjoyment. In no time at all, that fat semi was half Seyia's 5'7" height, and it looked like it could still grow a little further! The greeline shifted his attention, beginning to stroke that half-hard cock, coaxing further growth and size out of it.

Before long, Seyia was stroking a beastly organ that had to be a full three feet long and at least a foot wide, if not thicker in some parts. Fat veins criss-crossed its surface, feeding the monster with blood to ensure it remained nice and hard.

Seyia's own cock was strainingly erect, merely from attending to such an immense tool of masculinity. But just as the furred dragon was thinking of freeing his own cock from his shorts, he felt a massive hand on the back of his head.

For a split-second, Seyia was certain his tent-mate was about to force him down onto that monster of a cock. What he felt next surprised him, though. A pair of thick fingers pushed themselves into his maw! While Seyia yelped in surprise, those fingers got to work fingering his mouth, exploring its crevices. "I've gotta say, you've got a great maw, little guy. So warm and wet, so fuckable," the lizard growled as his monster throbbed and drooled over the greeline's lap.

As Monroe grabbed Seyia's long, green tongue between a thumb and forefinger, he complimented further: "Great tongue, too. I bet that'd feel real nice on my dick," he rumbled. The greeline could only blush under the huge male's barrage of praise and teases.

Fortunately, the greeline didn't have to suffer much longer. Evidently satisfied with his thorough inspection, Monroe withdrew his fingers from the greeline's maw. Seyia's break was shortlived, though, as that hand on the back of his hand pushed his maw directly towards that massive slab of meat. Up close, it was even more intimidating than before! The head of that monster was bigger than the head on Seyia's shoulders. Seyia obediently parted his lips, though, letting his tongue slip out once more. He slathered saliva over that mammoth cock, lapping up the precum that so bountifully flowed from its swollen tip.

As the greeline licked over Monroe's shaft, he set to work coating every inch of its surface in saliva. Beginning with the huge tip and that massive cum slit, he steadily worked his way down. The lizard was pent up, so his pre was salty and thick, and the flow just didn't seem to abate, no matter how many mouthfuls Seyia gulped down.

“Fuck, that’s good,” Monroe sighed, massive tail swishing back and forth. Every time he thought Seyia’s tongue had extended completely, though, more slipped out. “Jesus, how big is that tongue?” the big guy asked in surprise. Already, the green appendage extended halfway down Monroe’s length, and there seemed to be more to come.

Had Seyia’s maw not been so occupied, he would’ve cracked a wry grin. To answer the larger male’s question, he began wrapping his tongue around the lizard’s broad shaft. With more to spare, he looped around the cock again, squeezing over that sensitive flesh with his muscular green ribbon. The greeline’s tongue must have been every bit as long as Monroe’s oversized cock!

Monroe was in heaven. “Fuck, little guy, keep squeezing like that,” the huge lizard breathed, using that domineering hand to bury Seyia’s snout into his fleshy organ. The greeline happily complied, beginning to rhythmically squeeze his tongue around Monroe’s shaft. As he squeezed and licked that cock, his hands resumed their previous position, trying and failing to encircle that blue tree trunk Monroe called a dick. By this point, the lizard was leaking a veritable river of precum, that natural lube drooling down over his length, coating Seyia’s tongue and hands, and even beginning to pool at his feetpaws.

Evidently, however, the huge male still wasn’t satisfied. Seyia felt that large hand release the back of his head before a pair of meaty hands grabbed both his horns! “Let’s see how your throat feels,” Monroe growled aggressively.

Seyia barely had time to regain his composure before he felt that monstrous tip bumping against his lips. *Fuck*, he thought to himself. *Can it even fit?!* Of course, there was only one way to find out – the greeline obediently opened his maw as wide as he could, preparing to accept that monstrous invader.

As Monroe’s tip pushed in, Seyia somehow managed to open a bit wider, his jaw extending further than he thought possible. Maybe he had some long-lost serpentine heritage? As that huge, swollen tip pushed into his maw, slick, salty precum flooded his mouth. Seyia could practically taste how long it had been since Monroe had gotten off as he gulped the stuff down. Eventually, after a small

eternity, the lizard's tip bumped against the back of his throat. Adjusting himself, Seyia prepared to take that shaft deeper.

"Good boy," Monroe cooed, evidently noticing the furred dragon's efforts. "Your mouth's fantastic, by the way," he praised. "So warm... Not that I'd expect any less from you," he added with a chuckle. "But that's enough of a warm-up. Time for me to have my fun."

Roughly yanking on those horns, Monroe impaled the greeline deeper onto his monster. The lizard was using his horns as handlebars! The sheer thought made Seyia's cock throb, staining his shorts with a thick glob of precum. Monroe began to pull the greeline off before slamming him back down, spearing the little guy on half his monstrous length.

As Monroe used his throat as a personal fuck toy, he felt that shaft reaching deeper and deeper towards his stomach with every thrust. Seyia felt like a ragdoll, a toy to be used for this growling beast's pleasure, powerless to resist his firm grip. He had never been used to roughly, so carelessly, and somehow... he liked it. The greeline was beginning to feel a bit dizzy – not just from the aggressive treatment, but his cock was throbbing harder than it ever had before, straining impressively against his shorts. He couldn't help but to reach down to begin stroking himself through the cloth, moaning and vibrating that massive shaft as he got off over being used so thoroughly.

If Monroe noticed the smaller male's pleasure, he didn't give any indication of such. He seemed focused entirely on his own sensations, pulling Seyia's warm, wet throat down over his breeder like a twin-handled cock sleeve. Although the greeline could only take two feet of his three-foot monster, that didn't seem to faze the hulking reptile. As Monroe lost himself in pleasure, his breeding instincts took over and he began to buck his hips forward. His massive nuts began to slap against Seyia's chin as he fucked the little guy for all he was worth.

Seyia couldn't remember a single time he'd been more turned on. He felt thoroughly used; he felt like a toy, and he loved it. He wanted nothing more than for the huge guy to cum inside him, to prove he was a good toy who could empty this lizard's over-full nuts even if he couldn't take that entire cock. Just thinking

about it, Seyia was on the verge of orgasm. He began to stroke himself more vigorously as the huge lizard throat-fucked him.

Before long, the greeline was moaning louder as his cock spasmed and jerked and he shot his load into his shorts. His knot swelled impressively as his 12-inch shaft pulsed and bucked, straining against the cloth while he emptied all his pent-up seed into his own clothes.

Monroe wasn't far behind as he continued fucking the greeline. With every thrust, the big guy's grunt and groans grew louder. His muscles bulged impressively as he jerked the smaller male around, eager to empty his nuts into this willing receptacle. Before long, Monroe's massive nuts were pulling up tight in their sac, those melons twitching as the lizard emptied rope after rope of thick, musky jizz directly into Seyia's stomach. The greeline swallowed greedily at first, hoping the contraction of his throat muscles could squeeze more cum from the larger male's shaft.

Seyia's greed was soon punished, though. As Monroe's output rapidly outpaced his ability to swallow, the furred dragon began to struggle, trying to pull off from Monroe's cock. He was helpless to resist the massive reptile's superior strength, though, as Monroe merely tightened his grip around the smaller male. Cum spurting from Seyia's mouth as he struggled, the thick fluid quickly coating the lizard's abs and thighs. As Monroe's relentless orgasm continued, some of that potent jizz even escaped through Seyia's nose, making his nostrils burn as he struggled to keep up with Monroe's seemingly-endless orgasm.

Finally, mercifully, the lizard's climax began to die down. Satisfied with how much cum he'd dumped inside his tent-mate, Monroe began to pull out, steadily withdrawing his cum- and saliva-coated shaft from the greeline's well-abused throat. "Fuck, that was great," Monroe complimented as Seyia coughed and spluttered, trying to catch his breath.

Although Seyia's cock had long receded into its slit after his own orgasm, the furred dragon couldn't help but notice – Monroe was conspicuously hard still. He seemed to be throbbing just as needily as before, if not moreso!

“What, you thought I’d be done after just one round? It’s been three days since I last came!” Monroe exclaimed. “We’re not gonna stop ‘til my nuts are empty,” he growled, hefting one of his blue melons for emphasis. Seyia just watched in stunned silence as he slowly regained control of his breathing.

“It looks like you enjoyed it too,” the lizard remarked, nodding towards Seyia’s cum-drenched crotch. Before Seyia could react, he felt those huge hands grabbing around his waist as his feetpaws left the ground. Seyia stammered, “Hey, what are you—”

One of the lizard’s claws was already tearing through the cloth of Seyia’s pants, though, exposing his crotch and ass. “Now, since you’ve been so kind as to lube it up for me...” the lizard murmured, tracing a finger over the greeline’s slit.

“Whoa!” Seyia cried out, flailing in the air. “I’m not sure—”

“Shut up, bitch,” the lizard interjected. “You’ve been teasing me with that cute ass all week, now it’s time to pay the price.” He pushed his massive tip against Seyia’s slit, and survival instincts took over as the greeline spread his legs for that monstrous girth. Using Seyia’s own cum and saliva as lubricant, the lizard began to push in.

“Too huge!” Seyia gasped out as he felt his slit stretching wide – wider than it ever had before. He wasn’t built to take such sizes! The reptile didn’t relent, though; if anything, his tent-mate’s protests spurred him on further as he pushed deeper into the greeline’s tight hole.

The entire head sank in despite Seyia’s protests, but as Monroe pushed a little further, it soon became obvious he couldn’t push much more in. “Mmph, your slit really is tight, bitch. Probably because it’s never had a real cock like this before,” he remarked. “That’s fine, we’ll make do.”

The lizard began to lift Seyia before slamming him back down, filling him with as much cock as his body could handle. The greeline had never stretched so wide before! In spite of himself, he felt his cock throbbing deep inside his slit, pulsing against the invader that was so much larger than his own manhood.

“That’s right, I feel you throbbing in there,” Monroe teased. “It must feel good to have something so much bigger in your slit, huh? This is the biggest cock your slit’s ever gonna feel.” Monroe was clearly enjoying this as Seyia whimpered and throbbed in helpless arousal.

“It feels g-great, Sir...” the furred dragon agreed sheepishly as he wrapped his arms loosely around the lizard’s thick neck.

“I bet I could leave you with a permanent gape if I wanted,” Monroe taunted. “Maybe I’ll stretch you out so bad your knot can’t even escape your loose slit.”

The mere thought! Seyia was moaning like a bitch in heat. If he thought he was thoroughly dominated before, the humiliation was pushing new and exciting buttons for the little dragon. “Fuuuuck... Breed me, big guy. Gape me and ruin my slit, please,” he begged.

Seyia’s utter submission seemed to awaken something deep inside Monroe as he began to fuck Seyia harder, pushing deeper. “That’s right, whore. I’ll ruin your slit for any other guy. When I’m done, it’ll be nothing but another hole for this huge stud to stuff.”

As Monroe pounded his slit with wild abandon, Seyia impressively managed to take half of Monroe’s monstrous length, a full 18 inches stretching his slit to its limits as the huge guy bred his tight hole. The bulge of that monster distended his belly mightily, that huge bulge shifting with every one of Monroe’s movements. Monroe reached down to grope the bulge of his own cock through Seyia’s swollen belly, satisfied to feel his previous load sloshing around in there as well.

Seyia’s eyes rolled back into his head as he relinquished control, accepting anything the huge guy could do to him. The overwhelming sensations forced shaky moans from his raw and abused throat, the volume rising until his cries matched even the massive lizard’s for volume.

Within minutes, Monroe was cumming for the second time that night. His seed overflowed the smaller male’s hole easily, rivers of cum spurting out around his

monstrously overgrown cock. With so much of Monroe's potent, musky release spilling deep inside him, Seyia was certain he'd reek of Monroe's overwhelmingly masculine scent for days, if not weeks, afterward. After a few minutes, the tent floor was a cum-coated mess, Monroe's melon-sized nuts were coated in thick, white cum, and the lizard's climax was finally dying down. Seyia let out a soft groan. He was so exhausted and sore, but mercifully, the lizard was finally pulling out.

Amazingly, Monroe was still hard, his shaft a deep, angry hue. The lizard gave his cum-coated shaft a few strokes, sliding its foreskin over its massive head. "That was great, but I need to fuck a hole that can take it all before I'll be satisfied," he remarked casually as Seyia's eyes widened.

The lizard didn't even lower his prey to the ground. Mere inches beneath the greeline's slit, Monroe pressed his swollen head against Seyia's exposed ass. Before Seyia could protest, the massive reptile speared him on the first foot of his yard-long breeder in a single hard thrust.

As Seyia shouted out in surprise, Monroe didn't seem to hear. He was a driven beast by this point, desperate only to empty his nuts. Within seconds, Seyia's belly was bulging even further than when Monroe had fucked his slit. He was so full of cock and cum, he wasn't sure he could take another inch. He cried out, begging the reptile to stop and give him a break.

Evidently fed up with the racket, Monroe roughly grabbed Seyia, baring his razor-sharp teeth with a feral growl. He flipped the dragon over onto his belly and lowered a huge footpaw down to his head, holding Seyia firmly in place and muffling his shouts. Roughly grabbing Seyia's tail for leverage, he pushed in deeper, forcing more of his overgrown cock into a hole that wasn't built for anything remotely near his size. Two feet were buried inside the furred dragon, but Monroe wasn't satisfied yet. He pushed in deeper, thrusting hard and ignoring any resistance he encountered. This treatment made Monroe's earlier behaviour seem gentle in comparison! It wasn't long until those melon-sized nuts slammed against Seyia's raw ass.

Using his full length, he pounded the smaller male like a beast possessed. Every thrust pummelled Seyia's prostate, crushing it with such force the dragon thought

he might pass out from that sensation alone. As thick strands of drool dripped from the beastly reptile's bared teeth, Seyia finally stopped resisting. His cock was aching from the pounding his slit had received. Cum was leaking from all three of his holes. Never before had he been dominated so thoroughly.

Perhaps Seyia's one saving grace was Monroe's precum. The overgrown lizard was so turned on, so close to emptying his nuts, he was leaking a constant flood of pre. Just since he began taking Seyia's ass, the volume must have exceeded his first load of cum. Monroe was over-producing his natural lubricant, coating his toy in a hot slick fluid which made this abuse just bearable.

As Monroe groaned louder and louder, his massive nuts slapped against the smaller male repeatedly, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout his body. Seyia was certain he'd be bruised in the morning from the slapping of Monroe's balls alone.

"So, fucking, close," the overgrown lizard grunted out. The wet sound of balls slapping on fur filled the night air. He pushed his paw down harder, pinning the dragon firmly in place as he pounded as hard as he could. Seyia had already been violated in two of his holes, but this was by far the roughest breeding he'd received.

The increasing pace and force of Monroe's thrusts was the only warning. Finally, the lizard was cumming inside Seyia for a third time that night, pumping his belly full of even more cum. The greeline's stomach bulged outward with every rope of thick jizz, his belly swelling from the sheer quantity of sperm unloading deep in his guts. The defined shape of Monroe's cock gradually receded as the lizard emptied every ounce of seed from his overproductive melons.

Finally, minutes later, the lizard began to slowly withdraw his cock. As he pulled free from Seyia's stretched and raw ass, it was apparent the lizard had finally begun to soften. His cum-coated shaft slapped heavily against his nuts as it popped out of Seyia's abused rear. Monroe lifted his paw, finally allowing Seyia the freedom to move.

“Fuck...” Seyia groaned. He’d meant to say ‘Fuck you’, but as he tried again, he merely managed to groan out another “Fuck...”

“You good?” Monroe asked. The reptile seemed to sober up slightly as he grabbed his discarded shorts, wiping the cum from his abs, thighs, and junk. “I dunno about you, but that was fantastic for me.”

“Maybe... Tone it down next time,” Seyia muttered. “So sore...”

The lizard knelt down, scooping Seyia up into his arms. Planting a kiss on the smaller male’s cheek, he carried the dragon to the far end of the tent, putting some distance between them and the impressive puddle they’d created. As Monroe laid down atop his sleeping bag, he hugged Seyia tightly against his generously-muscled chest, spooning him.

“Fuck, that hike’s gonna be brutal tomorrow,” Seyia grumbled with a sardonic chuckle.

“We can cancel if you need,” Monroe offered with genuine concern in his voice.

“Naw, I’ll be alright,” Seyia assured the big lizard. He closed his eyes, focusing on the dull, throbbing ache in his ass. “Though, uh, I do wanna say... Next time you get pent up, I wouldn’t mind helping out again,” he sheepishly muttered. “It felt good to give up control like that.”

“Is that right?” Monroe asked with a smirk. “If that’s the case, maybe we should move our tent a bit further from the main campsite. I’d feel guilty keeping our friends up every night.”

“Every night?!” Seyia exclaimed. “I mean, your nuts are huge for no goddamn reason, but every night? Seriously?”

“At home, it’s a few times a day,” Monroe replied with a chuckle. “Every night is the *minimum* with me.”

Against his better judgement, Seyia's cock clearly liked what it heard as it pulsed softly in his wrecked, cum-stuffed slit. But tonight, he was too exhausted to even consider more sex. "Jesus, dude. Well, I guess I can't complain too much. Just try to be a bit gentler next time," he instructed with a large yawn.

"I guess that's the least I could do," Monroe agreed with a grin. "For now, we should get some sleep. I see the sun coming up... Seyia?" Apparently, the greeline had already fallen asleep in the big guy's arms.

Monroe wrapped a blanket around the two of them. Nestling in closer, he hugged the smaller male tightly against his huge body. He sleepily thought to himself that he'd quite like to wake up early and surprise Seyia with breakfast in the morning. Then, within minutes, the lizard was softly snoring away with the greeline wrapped up in his embrace.