

Another night in the Chains

By Adam0800

It was another night out in the streets. Riots echoed from the neighbourhoods and the sounds of glass being smashing reached up into the night sky. This was the average day in *Dirt Town*, given the name for the amount of criminal activities and thugs encountered in day to day life. Public services near to non-existed because of the danger from gang wars. The night began in a nearby Bar, known as *Rusties*. Original name huh? It was called Rusties for the deteriorating neighbourhood and the amount of grit, dirt and rubble all around the bar. Rusties was Horrible and disgusting, attracting the lowest life forms, although they did offer cheap drinks. This would result in rowdy behaviour and bar fights on a regular basis.

Within *Rusties* an anthropomorphic dragon sat by him sipping on Scotch whisky, his black leather jacket covering his shoulders as he sat towards the bar. His black tail swaying slowly behind him as he relaxed minding his own business. This particular dragon used to be part of a biker gang along with other *Draconians*, names given to the proud and often arrogant species of dragons within *Dirt Town*. This then led to the Biker Gang 'Draconians'. Not only were they territorial, they would often use their fiery breath as intimidation or in others cases, **death**. No one fucked with them or you could guarantee, they would fuck you.

It was when this same dragon (no longer part of that gang), heard his street name being called out across the bar. His snout turned towards his left shoulder and the dim lighting partially revealing his face. Scorned and rough looking, yet still had a certain charm to it.

'Yo Savage! What the fuck did I tell ya about coming in here?' bellowed a deeper voice from one of the tables, where four of his previous gang members were sitting. Unfortunately for Savage it was a few feet from the door, 'you've **ALREADY** been told to scam you little Pip-squeak!'

The juke-box was too quiet to penetrate the sounds of roaring laughter and glasses being smashed together. But the immediate sound of Gavin caused the bar to go silent. As the only remaining sound was the jukebox playing '*Through the fire and flames*'.

The bartender had a look of despair as he realized there was an upcoming bar fight, 'Savage' returned to the counter to enjoy his whisky. Shrugging off the larger dragon, the crowd surprised because it was almost like he did not perceive Gavin to be a threat. A lumbering 9ft 8inch threat to Savage's 6ft. One particular scaled creature that was watching was none other than *Brooklyn* from the Gargoyle series. The gargoyle had an athletic body with his tones muscles clearly on display. Brooklyn was an entirely red Gargoyle who loved a good fight. His eyes fixed on Savage as he lifted iced water to his lips. His eyes turning all white temporarily as he shifted himself in place. He was eager, excited and almost aroused from the thought of two masculine males fighting. He was all in support of monsters and beasts defending themselves from prejudice and persecution, but then again never minded a good laugh once in a while.

Brooklyn is a famous celebrity in most parts of Western civilisation; however fame did not count as a form of respect where criminals would often die to keep the name of their gangs in memory.

One of the other members of the biker gang spoke in a New Yorker accent, intervening in the commotion;

'You remember why they called him "Savage Scourge" right Gavin?' as he looked up to his leader and up Mount Everest it seemed from his size.

Gavin stood up and almost flipped the tables on his other two thugs as he stormed over to Savage with his tail swinging wildly and knocking waitresses to the side. Before this brute could even lay a palm on this dragon, Savage had already jumped off his stool, grabbing the head and throwing it with all of this weight into the abdominals of the enraged dragon.

The wood cracked and a few splinters flew all around. Before Gavin had time to recover from knockback, *Savage* threw an upper-cut punch into his jaw, sending him flying backwards and crashing onto the table where his friends were previously drinking. Blood trickling through Gavin's gritted teeth as the three other members watched in awe, the smaller dragon walked up to the dazed larger dragon and stuck a claw at his throat. Threatening him with a hiss, just like a snake, his tongue came rolling out as he whispered;

'Are you really that fuck'in stupid? You fucked with a guy named 'Savage' and expected to win?'

Savage stood up, grabbed a nearby glass and threw it at the dragon, finishing with 'Get fucked'. Letting that resonate for a few moments as the contents of what was a tropical juice drink trickle down Gavin's face. Before eye-balling the rest of the thugs who were being swallowed by their seats from fear and the debris surrounding the following chaos;

'Any of you want to fuck with me?' Savage Grunted.

Looking at fear in their eyes reminding him why he had left originally, for being *pathetic* and *weak*. For Savage this brought a strange sense of arousal and pleasure that he could not describe. His loins stirred and a bulge begun to appear in his blue jeans. '*Why now....*' He thought to himself. It was probably the thrill and adrenaline rush he got from the bar fight.

Everyone was watching his every moment, from the very muscles flexing on his firm body to the menacing snarl. Brooklyn was amongst those who watched, with glowing white eyes that certainly did catch the dragon's attention from the dark corner of the bar. Grinning widely at the pair of eyes Savage slammed his dollar down onto the counter and casually walked out of the bar with a bottle of Jack Daniels in hand. Brooklyn watched him leave the bar and chuckled darkly to himself;

'So he wants to play huh...?', the atmosphere quickly livened back up and people were once again talking, almost unfazed from the entire ordeal.

'Guess this happens daily for these guys huh?' Brooklyn muttered to himself, shrugging to himself as he smirked and growled 'letssss have some fun.' Casually stepping onto the splinters of wood and debris he made his way out of the bar. His wings knocking into the sides of other drunks as he left *Rusties* bar and proceeded behind Savage, skulking his prey as he was led to a back-alley way.

'*Interesting*' the Gargoyle thought, waiting for a few moments as the dragon walked into the alley-way.

For Savage, he was idly making his way to his usual spot in the back-alleys. It was a lot more quiet and peaceful than the accommodation flats, where he was used to the loud-music and drug parties would go on. At least back here people stayed away, it was no surprise when it was called *'Rape Alley'*, and that rumour of a Tyrannosaurus Rex skulked the back-streets, looking for victims to murder and rape. *'Rumours'* thought Savage. As he sat there alongside a vandalised car, the sounds of glass breaking and the silhouette of someone approaching him soon made him place the bottle of Jack Daniels on the car roof. From the moonlight glaring down into the back-alley way, Savage saw an unusual sight.

'A gargoyle...' he smirked. Unable to resist groping his ever-tightening jeans as Brooklyn approached. Brooklyn was much clearer to see now from the moonlight. He wore what was bondage gear, his naked torso showing as straps of leather clung onto his bulging muscles tightly. Chains' clattering aggressively as the Gargoyle was less cautious of his movements. The piercing red eyes approaching from the darkness as Savage could not lay his eyes off his dark jeans, cut around the groin area and showing an impressive thick reptilian cock along with muscular thighs. Which the base of the member was also attached to the chain, causing it to stand up.

Brooklyn glanced his greedy little eyes over Savage. Savage was a very attractive Dragon, black and red with ebony horns and what was a large bulge. He loved a Biker (so he thought) and wanted to become one himself, finding his own way in life and separating from the other Gargoyles. Brooklyn could see the muscular form of Savage and how his own cock throbbed aggressively, even the leather straps tightening from the weight of the cock as it grew more erect.

"Savage..." the gargoyle began; 'what do I have the pleasure of calling you with such a name like that...?'"

"Do I know you?" Savage replied, his bulge ever growing and the warm scent of it becoming ever more prominent. It was hard to concentrate when you had an Erect Gargoyle in bondage gear initiating a casual conversation.

Both the males approached each other and stood a few feet away from each other. The gargoyle was a big, and it showed when he over-shadowed Savage. It seemed almost resistible for Savage to keep his eyes off the dark red balls that clapped against the naked thighs of the reptile opposite. *'They are huge...'* the dragon thought to himself. Looking up to the Gargoyle who bore a menacing grin.

"Yeah! I saw you earlier! Are you kidding me?" Brooklyn exclaimed! 'You knocked the fuck out of that guy earlier and showed his gang up in front of everyone!'", Brooklyn saw the reaction of Savage's face as it displayed both arrogance and pride. Savage was taking pride for winning the fight, and getting a handsome Gargoyle with a raging cock was his 'spoils of war'.

"Thank you handsome. I do in fact recognize you now..." replied Savage. Getting straight to the point with "what brings you to me then hmm?", his eyes staring at the gleaming tip of Brooklyn's cock. It was covered by thick foreskin, and before he can register any more details his eyes connected back up to Brooklyn's with a smirk.

“In truth?” snarled Brooklyn, brushing his sharp claws against his bondage gear. ‘I saw you knock the fuck out of that guy and you gave me thiss...’, hissing, Brooklyn reached down and cupped the shaft of his cock with his claw and jerked it teasingly with a slow rhythm. His sentence ran dry, the words from his lips faded as his chest pounded and his breathe lengthened. Giving a wide grin as he walked closer to Savage and groped his bulge, ‘and now I think you need to pay-up’.

Savage begun to give a wide grin as he moaned out underneath his breathe, it was painfully obvious that Brooklyn was more than just a ‘fan’ of bikers. But of rough sex and bondage. Brooklyn even suited the Black collar he wore too. Whether it was the slow rhythm of Brooklyn jerking off or the large claw grasping gently at his bulge, Savage could not help but murmur at the thought of a good fuck. To test all those cruel dark desires and fuck a Gargoyle would be one hell of a night-ride for the Ex-Biker. Savage was prolonged in his thought when the fumes of the city pollution were soon replaced with a strong force of potent masculine musk. The naked cock throbbing and yearning for attention, giving off a powerful scent and drawing Savage to the Gargoyle as the two of them sized each other up. Both of the two masculine males stood face to face now. Gritting their teeth and growling as Savage then pulled the Gargoyle into a passionate kiss, yanking his bondage gear and keeping him locked in place. Their moist lips meeting one another’s, the soft delicate touch of their lips lost them to their lust.

Brooklyn naturally begun to grind back in return, forcing his cock against the warmth of the dragon’s groin. The sound of grunts and pants echoed in the alley-way, with the two making out Brooklyn felt his wings twitch as he wrapped them around Savage. It was then he felt his knee’s buckle and he felt his body forced to kneel; he was all of a sudden looking up to the wicked smirk of Savage. A black dragon towering over him and a jock-strap with the bulging outline of his member. His white jock-strap stood out so strongly, yet even the tight jock-strap could not handle the weight of the owner. The balls were marginally peering out from the strap and the dick was yearning to come out. Taking a deep breathe Brooklyn growled under his breathe;

‘Hurr...Nothing like the nice taste of a man...’ before burying his snout underneath the hefty bulge of the dragon. The instant scent of musk over-whelmed his body, his mind turning to mush as he closed his eyes and savoured the smell. Savage was pent up and in a dire need of a good worship; his scent was a powerful combination of hormones and his cock. Even the weight of the bulge alone took the gargoyle by surprise as his snout bore down from the weight. Those hefty balls gently relaxing and rolling over the nostrils of Brooklyn, his snout turning into a lustful snarl as his sharp fangs gleamed. Brooklyn felt like he was all of a sudden the one to serve his new master, his heart was pounding and just like Goliath, Brooklyn could not resist being bossed around.

Naturally, Savage was hesitant about wasting time. So he reached down to his jeans which were around his ankles, kicking them off his feet and unhooking his leather belt beforehand. Savage quickly coiled the belt around the collar Brooklyn was wearing and yanked Brooklyn harder into his Bulge;

‘You better do what you’re fuck’in told! Do you understand me slave? Savage snarled, knocking his head back slightly in a sigh as he felt the snout of the winged reptile below nod. Feeling that snout bury itself aggressively into his bulge to then lift the weight of his hefty package was satisfying.

Savage then hissed 'Now start worshipping me you little bitch!', with that the dragon snapped his groin and was given a satisfying freedom of fresh air. His orbs met with Brooklyn's snout, the cock itself was gargantuan, as you would expect from any black dragon. Veins protruded along the length of the shaft and the tip was large, pulsing and black too. Wrapping his left claw delicately around his shaft, Savage begun to masturbate with a loving growl. The dragon's heart-rate increased as both the anthro's emitted large grunts and moans above the alleyway and into the night sky. Tugging on Brooklyn's e collar, Savage made him his obedient slave. Feeling that coarse rough tongue of the lizard below beginning to lick his large balls.

Savage begun to sigh out loudly as his thighs flexed and only encouraged Brooklyn to gently lick the soft delicate orbs of his master. For Brooklyn, it was a life time experience. Being underneath the balls of a black dragon was rare; being allowed the honour to worship them and lick them was an even rarer experience. The slave was still amazed by the size of them, yet alone the smooth texture of the orbs themselves as he coiled his tongue around and slurped directly. With the black beast above tapping his toes onto the floor impatiently, Brooklyn tilted his head to the side. Parting his lips as he softly sighed into the orbs and begun slowly smooching the titanic balls.

Brooklyn greedily reached down for his cock and begun to jerk it, quickly feeling a claw clamp down on his cock and locking it in place. It did feel good underneath those rough soles but it was denied, kept firmly in place by his master in which he did not dare question. Brooklyn's free claws instead reached up and around the waist of the dragon. With Savage holding a leash in one hand and the horn in another, Brooklyn was free to please his master for the moment, moments later those claws stroking the waist were wrenched and tied in a thick stainless steel chain. Knotted in the middle it acted like handcuffs as the Gargoyle quickly placed them back behind him and used only what Savage permitted.

With the wings of the Gargoyle fluttering, Savage hissed and begun smearing his cock over the forehead and length of Brooklyn's snout. It was well known that cock-smearing was a form of humiliation and a sign of property. Savage's mind turned to lust and power, planting his foot squarely onto his slaves' chest, pushing him away but keeping him close with the leash.

'Hmhm, I bet you loved being marked don't you? Don't you....' Teased the ex-biker, gesturing to his cock and gritting his teeth, Savage heaved out a low pitched command to Brooklyn; **'Hrrr...Now suck it you miserable fucker...'**, quickly resting the tip onto the succulent saliva covered lips of Brooklyn.

Brooklyn took a few moments to let the cock's warmth and power throb on his lips. Looking further down the cock-tip he noticed the foreskin rolling backwards behind the tip, the pre-cum glimmering nicely with the nice sky as he felt the dragon's wrath and cruelty just an inch from his tongue. Sighed softly Brooklyn used his breath to wash over the tip. His lips departing and swallowing half of the huge cock-tip as he begun to bob his head up and down. Slurping and swallowing the taste of the dragon's pre-cum as it ran down his throat. Brooklyn closed his eyes and leant his body forward, making it easier to bob his head along the tip and eventually the thick shaft. His jaw ached already from trying to fit a quarter of the shaft, his gag reflexes aroused Savage even more as he slowly humped his head softly. It was within the low rumbling of the dragon, Brooklyn heard the dragon demean him;

'Hurr...That's it, suck it all like a good **little slut!** I bet you've already sucked Goliath's shaft too...' he chuckled. It was like thunder struck above the two as Brooklyn felt his heart flutter and begun to

suck his master's shaft even harder. Rolling his tongue around the thick meat as he begun to slither it inside of the foreskin folds. His hands aching to be free from the bonds but his resistance proved futile as even his bulging muscles could not break steel. He felt his collar tugged at again and felt like the air was stolen from him, his eyes squinted shut as his throat was plugged with the dragon's shaft, spearing him down the gullet as he felt a firm claw at the back of his head, gripping it tightly and even felt the powerful thrust of the dragon surging through his body. It was not until he felt like he was close to being suffocated to death that the grip was loosened, taking a huge breath and panting wildly. Mustering all the air he could take!

'I-I can't handle that size....' Muttered Brooklyn, coughing pre-cum and saliva as he felt his collar yanked and his eyes met Savage's.

'Hurr, I'm impressed you took **Most** of my shaft...' Savage continued, 'Now let's see how you take it...' , before Brooklyn could protest he managed to plead;

'**N-no!** Plea—', feeling the wind knocked out of his stomach as he was thrown onto his front. He felt the harsh surface of the gravel as his scales collided with the floor. The foot-steps of the dragon sounded a lot louder when your ears rested next to them. The poor gargoyle could never take anal well. The gargoyles existed for hundreds of years and never got the chance for sex. So you could imagine how Brooklyn felt having to take a hefty 11inch cock. His rump was only ever penetrated a dozen times over the centuries they've been alive. The big lizard felt himself over-powered and soon felt the throbbing member of the dragon hot dogging his cheeks. His pleads turning into begging and with what resistance he could plead ended up driving Savage's sex-drive even higher. Feeling that hot mammoth cock drive between his cheeks forced Brooklyn to blush, smirking over his shoulder at the dragon as he felt those sharp claws dig into this ass and squeeze the cheeks together. The experience for Brooklyn was breath taking, but the dragon only teasing him, the real pain and gain were about to start! His own cock throbbing and yearned aggressively between his belly and the floor, leaning himself up from the ground he snarled up to his master and taunted;

'Grrgh, Now what are you going to do now? **Fuck me?**' Brooklyn loved it hard and rough, and that was exactly what he was going to get from his new reptile. He knew taunting him would arouse his master as much as him.

'Shut the fuck up you pathetic worm, did I give you permission to speak!?' Savage questioned, during this time he had taken this time to position himself behind his slave. Pushing down on the lower-back to keep the slut in place.

Savage resumed his place and grasped those claws on them firm ass cheeks, growling and emitting deep dark sexual calls that were only heard from the mating season. In his temper raising his claw and bringing it harshly down onto his right ass cheek!

SLAP! The sound echoed throughout the alleyway as a the gargoyle jittered with joy. Making the large reptile shiver in ecstasy.

'**I did not hear you BOY!!!**' Savage shouted. Bringing his right claw onto the cheek again!

SLAP! ‘Unggggh---N-No Master!’ Brooklyn stuttered out. His red tender cheeks turned even brighter from the spanking, his rump wiggled and pushed further backwards towards his lord. The gargoyle felt his back arch and himself naturally succumbing to the pleasure and presenting himself ready for penetration.

‘Heheh...Good....’ Rumbled the dragon, spanking Brooklyn one more time as he yelped. Reaching down to his own member, he began to jerk it off, stimulating himself and smearing that pre-cum over his cock. Gently prodding the tail hole of the gargoyle, Savage rumbled as he teased himself and forced more of his tip inside of the red awaiting orifice. Slowly penetrating Brooklyn and savouring the tight feeling of flesh gripping tightly against his cock. Savage slowly arched his back and retracted his member again, biding his time and lubricating the soft warm innards of the gargoyle with his pre-cum.

‘Hunngggh....’ Savage grunted, ‘Now you’re going to get the fucking of your lifetime...’ snarled the dragon, gripping his cock and sliding it delicately inside of the gargoyle. Feeling his teeth grit together and his tail swaying wildly. Using his pelvic thrust to force that cock slowly inside, struggling to fit the thick fat girth of his cock inside of the gargoyle as he roared out in content. Feeling the rump muscles squeezing tightly around his member as it began to massage his cock with Brooklyn’s flexes and nerves. Stamping his feet down firmly in place, the dragon leant over Brooklyn’s huge body and reached down to gently grope Brooklyn’s raging dark red cock.

‘And thisssssss’ Savage hissed, ‘Is for being such a good boy...’ , sinking his fangs into Brooklyn’s neck the taste of blood was prominent, the dragon began to thrust inwards and outwards slowly using his powerful hips; His thighs flexing and tensing as the dragon showed his true strength. Having that tail-hole firmly close around his cock like that caused Savage to rumble deeply into Brooklyn’s ears.

Feeling his head knock back in an orgasm at the sensation of his cock being firmly jerked off, Brooklyn tried with all of his might to snap the chains off his hands. His body arched upwards as his breath gave way, grunting and sighing in rhythm. Pushing himself back in timing with his master’s thrusts gave maximum stimulation as the cock-tip further graced along his most sensitive nerves, re-kindling the most passionate feelings Brooklyn had ever experienced as he begged to be fucked;

‘Aaaaaaaaah! Master! PLEASE! Fuck me—Aah...! Fuck me harder!’

‘GRRRRHHHAAAAGH!’ Savage roared! His balls clapping in unison with the gargoyles, both their balls slapping backwards and forwards as their roars penetrated the busy city ramblings, even the neighbourhood went quiet from it. The sounds of them two fucking was evident as passers-by even stopped to on look at the two fucking. Drawing a few gasps as they watched in horror. Both of the reptiles turned around exactly at the same time. As two pair of eyes shone out of the alleyway, two sets of glaring fangs shined as the reptiles roared together, causing the citizens to ran away screaming in fear of their lives! Both of them chuckled darkly to each other as the grunts and roars resumed.

Brooklyn felt the pounding get tighter, the jerking off caused his eyes to roll back from the constant pounding as he was being mounted. His own red cock throbbed and yearned for even more

attention, Savage firmly grasping the huge cock and barely managing to jerk it off with one claw as Brooklyn thrust his cock through the grasp of his master as he felt his first load shoot out in short-streams. His balls tightening as the two were lost in the labyrinth of lust. The huge cock penetrating his ass felt like it was splitting him apart. Each thrust slammed into his inner-walls and left dripping pre-cum drooling outwards. Metal clanked against muscle as the bondage gear Brooklyn wore went for a ride along with him, the dragon keeping his leash tightly held in his grasp.

The large dragon felt his balls tighten as his climax was steadily climbing, each thrust tingled through his cock and into his balls where the sensation was exemplified. Specially as the dragons balls acted as wrecking balls against the mountain walls of Brooklyn's toned ass. The dragon continued to mount this Gargoyle for what seemed an eternity. Both of them were sweating and a small droplet of blood slowly trickled down from the slave's throat. Almost as a way to permanently scar and mark his slave along with the cock-smearing. So all of the other gargoyles can recognize he is now in servitude to the true master, Savage.

It was at least an hour the pair was in the Alley. Both of the males locked together in a state of heightened ecstasy as the two begun to feel exhaustion. The groans soon turned into moans and utter pleading from Brooklyn as Savage was close to his climax. His cock begun to throb a lot more aggressively and his cock-tip fully girthed. His cock ploughed through the thick walls of muscle as he grunted and worked those powerful hips, roaring from the pleasure as he pulled tightly on the leash causing Brooklyn to raise his head upwards and stare into the eyes of the brute.

The eyes of Savage begun to glow a dark red, the iris of his eyes disappeared and what seemed like complete evil came out. His voice sounding demonic as his fangs grew even more, roaring to his slave,

'YOU WILL TAKE MY SEED AND YOU WILL BE MY ETERNAL FUCK-SLAVE!'

The neighbourhood was completely silent, the two drowned out all sounds as they were locked in their most climatic moments. Brooklyn felt his cock vibrate and tingle as the sensation of the jerking off increased tenfold. His eyes glowed white and his own sets of fangs grew as the powerful aura Savage gave was harnessed by his slave. The bondage gear felt tight on the gargoyle as he never felt more evil and more powerful in his entire life. Only to match his master's cruel content, Brooklyn responded;

'Yesssssss....And the whole world will burn when us MONSTERS RETURN!!!'

Both of their eyes alien and both of their muscles fully bulged. Savage thrust his rock hard cock straight into the yearning abyss of Brooklyn's ass. The cock travelling up the small muscled tunnel and the cock-tip slamming straight into the G-spot. Both reptiles giving out a death-defying roar that the sound waves shook the buildings around them, Savage pulled back on the thick foreskin of his slave and squeezed it tightly, the cum pouring out of his slave's cock as Brooklyn was staring into the abyss of his master's eyes. Brooklyn ripped the concrete apart with his bare claws as he braced himself. The two males peeled their lips back and fully displayed their fangs and gums, roaring as overlords of this town.

Savage continued to drive his cock into poor Brooklyn, repeatedly pounding the G-spot as he continued to pump cum like a water-canon. The pair of thick throbbing cocks had their fully bulging veins protrude as their balls began to relax and as more and more of the white seed flooded out.

The scent and musk of both men stained the alley as the master held his leash back and waited until he was done. Soon his slave finished flooding himself with his load, the master used that free claw to hold his slave's head down. The anus unable to hold the dragon's gift as it spat the load out several times, those large black balls pounding them red ass cheeks for the last time as a few final thrusts guaranteed the maximum orgasm for both of them. Savage was finished his climax as his grip loosened on the leash, releasing his firm claw from the top of his slave's head as the both of them two returned to their normal states. Grinning to each other widely as the two began to lay in the after-glow of their rough sex. With a dark rumble, Savage threaded his fingers through Brooklyn's mane as he spoke;

'Heh, I'm impressed. Slave.' Remarked the dragon. Reaching down to huff hot steam down the neck of his new toy.

'That--that was amazing...' Brooklyn managed to huff out. His ass was still in his master's ebony claws as he flexed them delightfully and looked back up to his new master with respect and content.

'Why don't we show the rest of these miserable little fuckers why **WE RULE?**' Savage growled Standing back to his own feet Brooklyn felt revived from his exhaustion. Savage, although unchallenged, looked upon his new slave with new admiration as he had finally found a new slave *WORTHY*.

With the sound of the city quiet all around, Brooklyn all but grinned up to his new lord as he stood up proud next to his new overlord. The two brought their heads back in what was the most triumphant roar the town ever heard! Leaving the whole town questioning who *really* owned this town.