

# King Montiga's Feast

*By Adam0800*

*Commission for Aurati and Montiga.*

In a time where legends were born and myth became fact. The tale of the King Naga are set in a medieval time where swords clashed and magic was a forbidden art. In a world full of anthropomorphic creatures, our story begins with a particular group of adventurers whom were tracking one particular legend called 'The Kings Bounty'. This legend told of unimaginable amounts of gold piled up so high that it could end poverty itself, so magnificent that the hoard of gold religiously attracted dragons whom were fought off by the king alone. The King's Bounty was protected by the king himself, trusting no one but himself with his untold gold. This king was an enormous Naga creature that once reigned over these lands, he greedily kept the gold all to himself as he happily slither through the hordes of gold and ambushing brave adventurers whom were foolish enough to challenge him. This Naga collecting the bounty for his own head as countless armies and mercenaries fell before him in the quest to quench their greed. Unknown to most, the King was told to wield a weapon of unimaginable power, so powerful entire armies were flattened beneath its awe. This weapon, no one knew what it was, yet, it was the root of the king ruling over hundreds of thousands entirely by himself. No army, just him alone. However despite the tragic tales of countless being devoured by the snake-like monster, it was only a legend. Until now.

In a nearby forest, three friends whom travelled together walked along a dirt road and through the autumn weather. The cool breeze brushing their scales as the autumn leaves crunched beneath their feet. Bushes bristled while the three were making their way to an old abandoned castle, local folklore told of this legend and how it could heed unimaginable amount of gold.

"How long is it until we reach this wretched place? My scales are starting to become stale from the lack of blood splattered on them." Sighed Aurati.

"Tracking is not easy you know Aurati, some of us have to use our brains for something useful" laughed Arron, the big red stud of a wolf followed the dirt road as it suddenly vanished. Arron has a combined color combination of red and streaks of gold yellow fur protrude from his upper chest and muzzle. His eyes peeled onto the floor as his paw waved through it, uncovering the paw-tracks of mercenaries who also made their way towards the castle.

"Sssss. I wonder if they'll get eaten first!" Slithered Hunter, a muscular green Naga whom possessed the ability to manipulate magic and the elements around him. His muscular torso was a light yellow color as brown marks protruded along the length of his body.

"Let's just hope we get there before they do. I can't imagine the thugs possessing such a powerful weapon over us!" grunted Aurati, the blue muscular dragon chose to wield heavy armor with an enormous bastard sword. Aurati scoffed at the thought of anyone else getting what was rightfully his.

"Ssssilence. I think I hear them." Hunter grinned, his sadistic nature made him slither on ahead of Arron and destroyed the tracks. They were near the old king's castle as screams acted like a beacon to their destination.

The three adventurers sprinted and hastily made their way towards the screams as quickly as possible. Huffing and puffing as Aurati felt his cheeks flushed and his powerful draconic heart pound away. Arron used his canine sense of smell to keep track of mercenaries while Hunter used his keen reptilian hearing. The sounds of swords clashing and the death cries of the mercenaries were silenced, the three raced to the sound before they became lost in the wild.

“Come on! Hurry!” panted Arron, the hunter prepared his bow and quivered arrow in preparation as Aurati used his powerful muscles to sprint ahead of him. The dragon roared fiercely as he charged on ahead, ready to take the fight to the Naga as the three of them saw a light at the end of the forest tree-line. Within moments the three had jumped from the tree-line, swords and spells at the ready as they approached the magnificent king’s castle. The three adventurers stood still and awed at the sight of the over-towering castle, vines scaled along the marble stone walls as decay crumbled the high-archer towers that stood on the four corners of the castle.

“Least we found it.” Panted Arron, hunched over as he wheezed to regain his breath.

“Can we be sure that the screams came from here? Isn’t this place meant to be abandoned after all?” muttered Aurati, clenching his sword close to him as he looked around for any signs.

“HmMMM.” Hunter pondered, “This castle was hidden away by the magic of the thick forest. Many have been lost to the labyrinth this forest has.” Hunter tapped his staff along the floor as he reached for a pouch of herbs. Handing an herb to both Aurati and Arron, “This should help you regain your mammal’s stamina. However little that is.” Chuckled the snake. His hypnotic eyes gazed around the castle, looking for any sign of recent life. But nothing. If the king was real, why was there no sign of him or his tracks?

Arron took a few moments to register what the snake said, taking the herb as he crunched it in his carnivorous canine maw, tasting the herb as his thick saliva tongue swallowed the tasty herb. The mystical power surged through his veins as his body became lighter, more relaxed as his senses more concentrated. “So you’re saying that the screams could have come from...anywhere?”

“Correct.” Retorted the snake. “Many dangers lie in this forest. The screams sounded like they came from every direction.” Hunter looked around, peering over his shoulders at the thick forest tree line as he grinned. “But thankfully we’re out of the woods. It’s a good thing you have me along to guide you.” The magician coyly smiled, brushing his sharp nails along his chest as he slithered, “Not many wolves are as lucky as you to have such a powerful magician like me. No tracker could penetrate the shroud this castle gave.”

“None the less,” Aurati interrupted, eating the herb as the muscular dragon flexed his body and spread his wings wide at the invigorating energy his body received from the herb. “We should always be careful in this castle. It’s hard to know if the legends of the King Naga are even true.”

“There is no paw tracks here, or anything in fact.” Muttered Arron, the wolf knelt down over the dirt as he used his nostrils to sniff at the ground. Not picking up a single scent. “Just a legend, right?”

“Right. Let’s not get eaten by some Naga king legend.” Teased the Naga. The thought pleased Hunter, the opportunity to meet another Naga was non-existent in this world, where Naga’s are rare

commodities. The weather had changed during the duration of their travel, black clouds moved in from above as heavy rain started to pour down.

“Shut up and get inside.” Aurati scoffed, taking shelter in the old castle as the other two followed him. Opening the enormous bolstered gates as the force of the dragon unhinged the door and the door collapsed on the frame.

“Says you.” Sighed Arron, shaking his head at the splintered door as the noise echoed throughout the castle. The three had entered into the reception room of the castle, huge pillars greeted them as a worn red carpet full of cuts and debris stretched into the horizon of the dark castle. Torches barely lit the way as the three of them crept through the shadows of the castle; “Hey Hunter, what do you make of the place?” The wolf peered around as paintings were unhinged from the wall and showed various pictures of the Naga devouring armies. One painting which caught Hunter's eye was the King Naga devouring a servant of his.

“I'm not sure.” Hunter mumbled, stroking his chin as his snake-like eyes pierced the darkness and could see further than the other two. Hunter was used to the eerie confines the dark dungeons brought as he was accustomed to raiding them. “It does look like we can go further down though...” Up ahead, the snake spotted a stair way that led into further into the dungeons, and most likely, the king's chamber.

“I'm not liking the looks of this” muttered Aurati, holding tightly onto the grip of his sword as they entered a grand room full of delicate fragile ornaments and vases stacked upon mason pillars.

“Are we heading the right way?” Arron asked Hunter, as the Naga slithered his tongue and peered watchfully around.

“Yesss. If the gold was to exist, it would be down here!” Hissed Hunter, the muscular Naga kept his staff close as it illuminated the way. The staff had a magical orb that would light into a fire and provide the adventurers with temporary light.

“Good...” Muttered Arron, taking out his carved knife as the other two peered to Arron and stared at the knife.

“Where did you get that?” Aurati wondered.

“When we came in, it was lying on the floor. Had a bit of blood on it, but it still looks sharp.” As he paused, “It's useful to have.” Arron chuckled, wiping the dried blood over his leather boots and cleaning it as the drapes over his groin swayed from the cold breeze inside the castle.

As the three wondered around, almost back to back to one another. The sounds of broken debris alerted the three of them, stones fell off from one of the pillars far above as the cascade of the bricks almost crushed Hunter.

“Lucky that didn't hit you.” Aurati laughed, “This place seems to be falling down even now.”

Hunter stopped, inspecting the debris in front of him as he looked high above him. His gut instinct churned as the muscular Naga flexed his pectorals and muttered, “I think we're being watched.”

The other two gazed at Hunter, Arron more admiring the muscular body of his friend than Aurati whom seemed concerned at the thoughts of the wizard. “Being watched? Come off it Hunter, this place is as

old as I am!" Aurati was a western dragon who had spikes protruding all over his body, amongst dragons this was a sign of maturity and wisdom.

"I don't know Aurati. You don't get the feeling of being watched too? This place is spooky and creepy..." as the wolf shuddered and rubbed his upper-arms with his paws as he shivered, "And cold too..."

"Are you two afraid of some little Naga?" growled the dragon. The pedantic behavior of his friends was starting to get on his nerves. The other two were clearly just paranoid about some legend of a Naga. Besides, there was three of them and one of them. How hard could it be?

"Don't joke Aurati. I doubt you could slay entire armies and devour them" Hunter responded. "Besides, we have nothing to worry about. He'll most likely eat Arron first considering he'll be used to feasting on little canines like you! I heard villages were devoured by his carnivorous appetite!" Laughed the Naga. Arron sighed and rubbed his head as he held the knife close to him.

"Just...can we rest now?" sighed the wolf, "I'm cold and uncomfortable. Feels like we are being watched."

The three of them stepped around the mountain of rubble as they continued forward through the room, a big vast opening lied ahead as Hunter spoke, "We'll set up here for tonight. If we continue going we'll be too exhausted to fight, and probably die of hypothermia too."

"Fine." The dragon spoke. Coming up to a nice camp fire sight the three of them had descended far into the dungeons of the castle, lost to the open sky as the coldness of the earth embraced them. The three of them quickly gathered supplies and fuel for the fire as the dragon used his breath to ignite the wood. "If you two believe you're being watched. Then stay up all night for the little reptile. He won't stand a chance against me." The arrogant dragon unpacked his supplies and laid back on his make-shift bed by the fire.

Hunter rubbed his eyes as he looked at Arron, "And I need my rest so we have a chance against any magic these creature may use. Illuminating this light does drain my energy after a while. It looks like you will stay up Arron." Hunter coiled around the fire as the two reptiles warmed their scales. Within minutes the pair were fast asleep, submitting to their exhaustion as the warrior and mage rested. It would be a long night for the wolf, who was hunched over a wooden log just beside Aurati. The knife held firmly as the wolf peered around, the silence spooking him as the wolf felt his tail creep between his legs as he whined quietly.

"I don't like this one bit..." muttered the wolf, his muscular body flexed as the warmth of the fire help ease some of his nerves. His paw gripped tightly around the knife as he gazed back to the mountain of fallen debris some distance behind them. *Was it a coincidence...?* Arron thought.

This would be a long night for the lonely wolf to watch guard on. Arron felt exhausted himself as his eyes drooped. The canine started to fall asleep as the sound of hissing brought him back to life, the wolf felt his ears fold, as suddenly, the King Naga was right beside him.

"H-Help" whispered the wolf. Feeling the tail slowly wrap around his body as the King Naga ensnared his prey. Arron watched the other two blissfully asleep as he was slowly pulled away from the campfire and into the darkness. The Naga hissed down to Arron as the little wolf shook, the forked tongue of the Naga tasted Arron's neck. The taste of fear was potent on the little mammal as Arron was paralyzed by fearful

muscular stature of the godly Naga. Before Arron could even attempt to wake the others, his breath was taken away. He desperately tried to call out to them as the grip around his body became tighter. The pain caused Arron to whimper, the playful Naga briefly squeezed as his prey as Arron dropped the knife out of fear. The enormous Naga wrestled with Arron as grinned down to him, the yellow glowing reptilian eyes of the King Naga piercing fear into Arron's soul as the wolf submitted to the masculine reptile. The King Naga attempting not to hurt the wolf while keeping him quiet enough to whisk away with and have his ways. The two exchanged looks briefly, no words were spoken as the wolf fearfully gazed up at the Naga and his devilish grin. Arron noticed two thick members protrude from the Nag's groin, causing the little wolf to blush deeply as the wolf felt himself aroused by the dominance asserted by the gentle Naga.

"W-What's your name?" Sighed the wolf.

It was hard to hide his arousal as the massive Naga noticed and grinned lustfully, "Montiga, my little sex toy."

After a few moments, Arron vanished completely from the vast open living room. The other two remained in a deep sleep as the night continued. The quick ambush of the horny Naga caught Arron completely by surprise. The peace was kept as silence comforted the other two, the crackling of the wood was the only remaining sound left. With Arron in his grasp, Montiga slithered with the submissive wolf to the deepest darkest dungeon. The King's chamber.

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"Ung...What a night..." grumbled the dragon, rubbing his head with his claw as he put out that remains of the fire with his foot. It was hard to tell whether it was morning or still night, no light from the sky would determine it inside the deep caverns they were in.

"Go back to sleep..." mumbled Hunter, still coiled around comfortably as the dragon heaved himself up and looked around. Still feeling drowsy as he went over to his pack of supplies, the dragons morning wood was rock hard as he couldn't help but give himself a squeeze on the bulge.

"Hey Hunter..." Aurati muttered, he looked around the camp site as there was no sign of the wolf. He called out for Arron as his voice echoed throughout the living room they resided in. Hunter was thrown out of his blissful sleep as the shouting woke him fully out of his slumber;

"Would you shut the---"as Hunter paused? Aurati turned around to him and met his eyes as the snake slithered.

"What is it?" Aurati pondered, unaware of what his friend had picked up.

"Ssss. I smell its scent. Its aroma, Arron's too. He is....." Paused the snake.

"Is what?" Aurati demanded.

"Horny. I can smell his arousal from a mile off, and this Naga's too..." as he used his tongue and savored the musky scent of Montiga. "It's so powerful...so potent. It smells so good...." As Hunter felt his own mind melted. Yet still refrained from giving in to his sexual desires. The snake noticed the knife Arron had earlier, it looked like it was here for some time as dust had gathered onto it. Arron was gone a while ago.

“Where are they? Where is Arron!? Oh god. We’re meant to slay the Naga not fuck it to death!” Aurati grabbed Hunter by the neck and hoisted the Naga up to his full size. Both of them realized that they would have to pack up camp and quickly give chase. Leaving their possessions behind in a race against time, the pair raced towards the King’s Chamber, Hunter led the way as the sounds of moans and groans echoed out from a long narrow hall-way. The distant sound of pounding and clapping resided through a thick wooden door as Hunter felt the aroma of the King was even stronger, more masculine.

“He’s through---“but it was already too late, the dragon sprinted down the hallway. Roaring out loud as held his bastard swords up high and charged straight through the door. Kicking it down as Hunter grunted “God damn it...” as he followed Aurati. The two of them came through the door as what they saw next took them completely by surprise.

Aurati and Hunter both felt their jaws drop as they saw the magnificent King Naga himself hunched over Arron. Mounting him over the king sized bed as the slammed double penetrated the poor red muscular canine. The King Naga had purple hair, gold eyes and a purple overall color with a dark blue as his scaly underbelly. Dark blue stripes covered the majority of the Naga’s body.

The two scabies felt their own arousal stirred at the sight of the enormous Naga balls deep inside of the wolf. Arron looked like he enjoyed every moment, moaning as his cheeks were flushed red and he pushed his little rump onto the large two cocks the snake donned. Montiga had two gargantuan members, at the base it was a pink color that gradually changed to a thick purple color for the cock tip. Despite the size differences, Arron looked like he loved every moment of it. The smell of sex was strong in the air, the room was a mess as Arron begged for more. Not even realizing that his two friends caught him getting fucked by the King.

“P-Please...” He muttered “M-More” His breath was shallow as he huffed and groaned as his anus was stretched wide.

“Not now my little sex slave. We have guests....” The Naga slithered, grinning widely to the other two as the snake slithered his forked tongue out towards his guests. Noticing their arousal as he left his twin dicks inside of his slave.

“W-What have you done...” muttered Aurati, his brutish entrance softened by the sensational sight of the Naga. His heart thumped as the aroma began to make him even hornier.

“Nice to see such another well-endowed Naga...” Hunter smirked, nodding his head in respect as he saw the King deep inside his friend. Giving him soft sensual thrusts as the wolf moaned, pushing his rump to the base of his master’s members as he whimpered lovingly.

“Thank you...Make yourselves at home. Montiga is the name. I can already smell you two enjoy the sight I bestow upon you...” Montiga darkly chuckled. Giving one powerful thrust to Arron as the wolf collapsed onto the floor, the large purple snake slithered along the bed and positioned himself on top.

The other two were still staring rudely at the enormous twin members Montiga wielded. Powerful male sexual organs which double penetrated and stretched apart the poor wolf’s cavity. Montiga licked his lips and grinned with his toothy fangs. “Why don’t you two make yourselves at home...I can see you’re ‘dying’ to fuck...”

Despite all the magic and mystical training hunter received, he could not hide his heart's desire for the more dominant and masculine Naga. The mage dropped his staff onto the floor, teasing his loins as he shot a look over to Aurati. Aurati dropped his sword and felt the huge bulge bulk up as his claw wondered down and gave it a nice big squeeze. The dragon growled out loud as he turned to hunter, the two gazing into one another's eyes as Montiga licked his lips. Montiga used his dexterous tail to reach over to the table full of vials and potions, picking up one vial which had a pink cloud trapped into it. The vial was marked as 'The King's lust'. With a flick of his tail, Montiga threw the vial at the feet of the two guests. Breaking the vial as the cloud of pink gas was unleashed.

At first the two scabies panicked, afraid of what the vial contained. It could have been poison for all they knew. The both chocked and gagged, inhaling the air as their minds were manipulated and melted into a drunk haze of arousal. Both masculine males felt their groins burn with passion and lust as blood pumped aggressively into the thick dicks of the guests. Locking lips together, Aurati and Hunter both began to make out with each other. The two males locking lips and wresting tongues at both of them moaned into each other's breath, their wondering claws groping ones another's bulges as Hunter coiled his body around his muscular friend.

While the two of them made out with one another, Montiga used his enormous slender body to pin Arron in place. The powerful thrusting motion of the Naga humped into the wolf as the four of them lost themselves to their desires, Montiga fucked his guest desperately as the wolf felt his body thrown forward from the powerful motions of the Naga. Arron flexed his cavity muscles, squeezing both of the enormous members as he felt himself double penetrated "T-They are so big..." Arron moaned, the muscular wolf squeezing the purple dicks of the Naga as much as he could, using the instinctive muscle contractions of his anus to massage the long thick lengths of both dicks Montiga thrust into him.

"Yes they are my little dog...But your master needs to mark you..." Montiga grunted, leaning his head beside the canines. His forked tongue slithered along the shoulder and the neck of the wolf, sensually smelling his scent and arousal as Montiga felt his climax coming. Biting his fangs down gently into the shoulders of the canine, he completely pinned the wolf down as Montiga closed his eyes. Focusing on the sensation of pounding Arron's ass as the two moaned and groaned in unison. Montiga was going to mark what was his, use his little sex slave as Arron squirmed delightfully in the Naga's grasp. The climax built up as rivers of pre-cum drooled from the twin shafts of the snake, lubricating the soft hide of the canine as the wolf smeared his pre-cum all over the bed sheets. Arron could smell the warm breath of the Naga as it washed over him, the smell of the maw smelt like fresh fish. Using his powerful muscles to squeeze his slave as hard as possible.

Montiga felt his climax built up as he hissed, "Ssssss...Masters is gonna mark his little puppy before he eats him whole!" Montiga slammed his enormous cocks into the poor canine, his ass was stretched even further as the two penises throbbed and bulged even larger as the Naga came into of the wolf. Cum spurted everywhere as small droplets of semen flew out of the gaping anus of the wolf, Montiga kept pumping with all of his might as his seed flooded inside of the ass. Thrusting with all his might as Montiga growled and hissed hysterically, soon small rivers of cum gushed out of the ass as Montiga flooded his king-sized bed with his cum. Completely drenching the back of the wolf and his muscular torso as he wolf collapsed from the Naga's orgasm, the cock tips pounding the G-Spot of the canine as the wolf blew his load all over himself and the bed sheets too. After the climatic fuck Montiga gave, the

two of them were left panting, Montiga hunched over Arron as he gave a few more gentle humps to the wolf butt as his cocks were completely pumped dry.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the room. Hunter and Aurati began to undress each other slowly. Unbuttoning one another as slowly their clothes dropped onto the ground, displaying their naked bodies as they began fondling with one another. Hunter was bigger than Aurati was in height, but the dragon more than compensated for it with his fully purple cock. Hunter let out a gentle grunt as Aurati growled and sensually squeezed the penis of the Naga, feeling the blood thicken and pump the shaft as veins protruded along the rock hard lengths of his friend's cocks. With twin members, Hunter began to sensually sandwich the dragon penis right in between mammoth cocks, the both of them squeezed their dicks tightly together as they began to cock frott with one another. Aurati humped lightly upwards towards his larger counterpart as Hunter smirked down arrogantly and pulled the dragon into a passionate kiss. The Naga sensually rubbed and tease the knot and testicles of the dragon, fondling his claws as the bulky weight of the balls displayed how pent up the dragon was. Using his soft scaly palm, the Naga cupped the balls of his friend, slithering his forked tongue around the dragons as both of them groaned into each other's kiss. Both the males felt their dicks throb as the two lovingly cock frotted with one another.

Montiga could smell the passion and desire from the other two males as they made out with one another, the sounds of lips smooching and string of saliva coming off from their wrestling lips aroused the King's appetite. Leaving his twin dicks inside of him, he positioned himself so he would be able to devour Arron whole. As the little wolf looked up, he could see the delicate carnivorous maw of the Naga.

"Oh my...Your maw looks wonderful master..." whimpered the wolf, savoring the sight of the Naga's head as it leant down towards him, the breath of the Naga showered him as the slimy remains of the maw began to swallow the wolf whole. Montiga felt his lower-jaw unhinge in order to take in his slave, wrapping his lips around the head the snake began to descend his maw down the wolf's body. Just like deep-throating an enormous erection, Montiga had no gag reflex, and he would not allow his slave to write free, not that Arron wanted too. Arron felt the saliva drool down his fur as the narrow eyes of the snake vanished and the roof of the maw greeted Arron. The delicate forked tongue gave him a bath as the tongue explored its meal, tasting the wolf as the red fur of the wolf became slimy. The thick forked tongue willing around the groin and paws as Montiga lowered his enormous maw even further down his slave's body. The snake still kept his twin cocks inside of his slave as the snake was slowly swallowing his prey whole, feeling the wolf wiggle and happily sacrifice himself as the Naga took in the delightful vore session. Soon Arron could see nothing but darkness, the only light that remained was by his paws as he felt his body lifted up into the air. The little tribute began stroking the tongue and wiggling himself as he relished his masters predatory nature. The gluttonous growls of the throat sounded like thunder as the wolf worked hard to clean the fangs and massaged the taste buds of his master as the Naga growled with arousal as his slave made this session the godliest experience the king had experienced in a long time.

It took over twenty minutes for the Naga to slowly swallow his slave, both of them locked in bliss as the Naga lovingly vored his pet wolf. With his lower leg and paws sticking out, Montiga closed his Naga eyes and moaned at the tasty wolf in his maw. His forked tongue continued to wash the little wolf as the Naga reached up and with a finger, pushed the paws and lower leg into the maw. By now, one enormous bulge could be seen, squirming as the Naga swallowed him whole. Gulping out loudly, the wolf was sent down the gullet of the Naga where the soft inner tissues and muscles massaged him



sensually, delicately sending him down the length of his body as the wolf was shot down the body like a tablet. Opening his eyes and licking his lips, Montiga sucked on each of his fingers slowly as he slithered his forked tongue darkly. "Mmm. Such a tasty little slave" As Montiga rubbed his belly and rejoiced as his slave lovingly wiggled and massaged his inner-stomach walls. Arron sat happily inside of the stomach, being squeezed and massaged by the thick walls of muscles as the wolf remained in bliss. With one of his slaves devoured whole, Montiga soon felt his appetite quenched as his arousal returned. His huge totem poles became fully erect again with the sight of two new slaves in front of him.

While Hunter and Aurati were locked in a drunk haze of sex and masculine scent. The two were completely oblivious to the friend being devoured whole, his moans and whimpers being silenced as the snake vored him whole. Even if they were aware, they did not care. The most important thing for these two was to please each other. The both of them were locked in a sixty-nine position, Aurati was on top as his puckered anus was proudly on display for his master. His tail held up high as Aurati anchored his cock inside Hunter, humping his throat as Aurati desperately reached across the muscular abdominals towards his friend's twin cocks. Desperately reaching out for the enormous human-sized penis as Aurati wrapped his delicate soft claw palms around that monolith length and jerked it off. Sealing his air-tight lips around the tip as he bobbed his head up and down, the enormous cock-tipped throbbed along his tongue as Aurati drooled his saliva all over the enormous length of the shaft. Slobbering over it as drool came out over the stretched mouth of the dragon, Hunter pounding his friend's maw lovingly as Aurati returned the favor. Except Aurati could feel his delicate testicles receive some much needed attention as they slapped onto his friends face, the musky aroma and the heavy bulk needed attention as Hunter smooched and sniffed the balls with care. The two adventurers were locked in a state of lust as Montiga jerked off his members, making them nice and thick for his slaves as he snapped his fingers and slithered his forked tongue out of his maw seductively. Both his little slaves broke away from the passionate kiss reluctantly as they stared up to their master with two gargantuan dicks, "Oh boys...It's time you gave your master some attention!"

Both of the slaves crawled their way up to the bedside beside their master. Each slave taking one enormous penis each as they sucked on the King Naga's shafts. Both of them closing their eyes, wrapping their lips around the tips and moaned as they gave themselves willing and freely. The potent smell of the members eroded their sense of pride as the two masculine muscular males submitted themselves to Montiga. Giving himself in to the lust, Hunter began to sniff and drag his slithered tongue along the enormous length of the cocks. From the slit all the way up to the cock tip as the crotch musk was like a drug to him, slithering his forked tongue inside of the Urethra Montiga gave a sinister growl as he lowered a claw and forced Hunter inside. The smaller Naga began to slither his tongue further inside of the urethra as the cock grew larger and larger, accommodating for Hunter as he began to feel the cock voring him inside. His head was dragged into the delicately soft chamber of the Urethra, his slippery lengthy scales rubbing and massaging the enormous shaft of Montiga as he helped his little slave out by pushing him inside the penis from the tail. Wiggling lovingly, the cock throbbed and slowly swallowed Hunter, pre-cum drooled all around the smaller creature as Montiga gave out a growl, feeling his shaft vore the majority of his little Naga he ordered his draconic slave to help him cock vore the last of his friend, "Slave. Help your master finish cock devouring your friend. Your King commands you to force him in even more..." Despite having an orgasm over the stimulating vibration of the smaller Naga willing inside, Montiga still held absolute authority over his third and final slave as his growing cock felt so gigantic and powerful. Accommodating for the Naga as only the tail of his friend remained. Aurati

continued to suck on the other shaft as his master cock vored his friend, lovingly smooching and slithering his enormous thick draconic shaft along the length and into the slit of his master. At the command of his master, Aurati began massaging Hunter inside further. His friend left an enormous bulge inside the master as Aurati palmed and groped sensually, kneading the muscles and scales in place as the second slave was digested alive. After several minutes, Montiga used a single finger to push the majority of the tail in. Feeling his entire shaft throb and vibrate as the King Naga uncontrollably climaxed for the second time, drowning his second slave with the Naga semen as he plucked the tail carefully and pulled the tail. Sliding Hunter inside and out of the Urethra as he treated him like cock beads, slowly allowing Hunter the magnificent sight of the over-towering cock tip as Hunter saw his world vanish again and again. Feeling his body slide into the urethra like a water slide as he was greeted by the slimy cum filled tube of the Urethra as the thick vein contractions squeezed the small Naga back into place over and over again. With his one shaft blowing semen everywhere, Montiga moaned and with a vicious Naga growl, squeezed on the tail and forced the entire Naga into his cock. The wiggling tip of his friend vanished inside the gaping urethra as Aurati sighed, helping his master as he attended to his every need and massaged the thick pole. With hunter now attending the most delicate nerves of the cock, Aurati was the only one left.

“Aahh...” sighed the king. Groping his enormous shaft as he squeezed it lovingly, patting his second bulge as Hunter wiggled in response and an extra thick string of cum spat out and marked Aurati over his face. “Nothing like having some quality time with my slaves. Reminds me of the old days before I devoured the kingdom...” chuckled Montiga.

“Y-Yes...I can imagine” muttered Aurati, nuzzling the bulge of his friend as he went back to attending the other drooling shaft. Sucking on it as his master gave him a pat on the head.

“Ah. Dear slave. You still yet to please me...” snarled Montiga, with a quick aggressive motion the Naga forced Aurati to nuzzle the slit, feeling his delicate little snout wedged in between the folds as the dragon began to delicately sniff and smooch it. Feeling the folds of the slit spread wide, Montiga felt his sensitive region tickled, pumping ecstasy throughout his body as he coiled his tail around the legs of his slave.

“Mmm. Oh master...” moaned the dragon, parting his lips as he passionately smooched the slit of the purple Naga, meeting the eyes of his master, Montiga shot him a lustful but loving gaze as the two of them were lost in each other’s eyes. Souls intertwined for a millennium as both of them sighed out loudly, time was lost as both of them shared each other’s affection. Shooting a last lustful look into the eyes of his slave, Montiga began to vore him inside of the slit.

Aurati parted his lips as he leant down to lick the slit as much as possible, lubricating it as he tasted the strong salty semen as the taste marked his taste buds permanently. The little blue dragon continued to affectionately nuzzle the slit, Montiga smiled down to his last slave as he forced his snout inside. Montiga made sure his slit was nice and musky in particular, making sure to miss his shower as the masculine scent would mark his slave nice and wholly. Aurati felt his breath taken away as he felt his head absorbed slowly into the slit, the tail wrapped around his legs holstered him above the bed frame as the little dragon was inserted with ease. Slowly Aurati felt his body spread the thick folds of the slit, his broad shoulders making it particularly hard as Montiga moaned and thrusting him inside. Prying the folders apart, Montiga shuddered from the sensation of the two squirming bodies already in his body, but the sensitive slit oozed with cum as Aurati lovingly swallowed it and felt his belly bloat from the

huge load of the purple Naga. Montiga pulled backwards and forwards on the legs of his draconic slave as he used him like a dildo, each time the slit became accommodating of the dragon, he thrust the dragon back in as Aurati squirmed and used his palms to rub and delicately squeeze the thick muscles of the slit. Even whilst Montiga climaxed for the third and last time, he made sure that his slave was at the slit folds ready to receive, filling him up like a condom as the powerful pectorals of the Naga inhaled and exhaled large amounts of air.

“Mmm...Good boy. Now you’re going to stay inside of your master. Little Sssssslave....” Montiga hissed. Inch by inch, Aurati was absorbed into the body of the Naga. The gargantuan tail slithered around the dragons left as Montiga inserted the dragon further and more delicately into his slit. Making sure that the dragon was not hurt or himself, the sensual vibrations and massaging continued to make the Naga shiver with pleasure. When Aurati was fully inserted into the slit, his little tail wiggled around happily before it vanished beneath the folds.

Montiga, the King Naga, was left on his king-sized bed with the possessions of his three slaves in his living room. The Naga felt all three of them happily squirm and massage his innards as they were digested and fed the godly ghost Naga’s appetite. With the last of his three slave’s vored, none of them truly knew what the ultimate weapon of the Naga was. Montiga kept it a secret for generations, his ghostly from preceding time as the weapon that destroyed entire armies and established his reign across many lands, was his unquenchable appetite. With his grand feast over, Montiga could once again rest on his cum-covered bed as he blissfully fell back to sleep with a playful hiss.