

DRAGON CAN BE PLAYFUL

STORY AND ILLUSTRATOR BY LOVELESS NOVA

WRITED FICTION BY ENIGMATIC OTAKU (FIMFICTION)

Alternate Dawn sighed out in annoyance.

"Ugh, again?"

The unicorn had been tidying up the castle's library after having finished closing it up from the public for the night, a self-appointed task he took very seriously. His mother, Princess Twilight Sparkle, had been very organized with her libraries as well, so perhaps he got that from her. When he got to one of the tables near the entrance, he discovered, much to his chagrin, a book laying atop it with a bright red sticker slapped to its spine. The sticker signified that the book was meant for more 'mature' readers, and some inconsiderate pony had been, for the last week or so, taking some from their designated area and leaving them out in the open where anypony of any age could happen upon them.



Luckily, no foals as of yet had paid the seemingly uninteresting books any mind, but Alter still thought it was better to be safe than sorry. He had arranged signs throughout the library, telling ponies that books of such material were to be returned to their proper place when done with, yet they went unheeded, ignored. This vexed the young unicorn stallion, as even now, Alter continued to find books from the 'Adult' section far from their proper area.

As Alter continued to glower at the book, staring it down as if would break down at any second and give him the name of the pony responsible for leaving it there, his young wyvern assistant, Serene, approached. She was pulling along a small red wagon filled with books, helping Alter clean the place like the good little assistant she was. Stopping before Alter, she noticed him cease all movement at the sight of one mislaid book.



"Hmm?" she sounded curiously, slowly looking back and forth between Alter and the book lying on the table.

Unsure as to why he didn't just pick it up by then and continue working, Serene reached for it, only for her clawed-hand to stop when Alter spoke up.

"Um. Thanks, Serene, but no. I got this one," he said, picking the book up with his magic. She was already such a hardworking little wyvern, and it'd be a shame for her to make another trip to the other end of the extensive library. "You just finish cleaning up here in the front. I'll take this book and a few others to their rightful places near the back. After that, we can finally get ready to turn in for the night. Sound good?"

Serene didn't respond. Instead, she just nodded slightly at him with the same stoic expression she always wore.

"Alright," Alter finished with a nod. "See you in a few minutes, then."

After sifting through the wagon, Alter parted from the wyvern, walking down one of the library's many bookshelf-aisles with several books floating behind him in his magical grasp. As he slid books into their correct shelves along the way, Alter was soon left with one book to return; the same one with the same red sticker that he had been so fixated with earlier. Fortunately for Alter, he didn't have to walk much farther, as he was already standing in front of the adult section.

The 'Adult' section was at the very back of the library, a separate room closed off with a simple black curtain in lieu of a door to make it look as uninteresting as possible to young foals. Above its doorway was a sign that read plain and clearly:

Adults Only
18+
No Foals Allowed!

With the book in tow, Alter parted the curtains with his magic and walked through them. Closing the curtains behind him, Alter moved through the rather large room. As he walked deeper into the adult section, Alter, along the way, rearranged any and all disorganized books he happened to find back onto their proper shelves. He made a mental note to go through the room's other aisles before returning to Serene.

Following the rest of the library's decor, the adult section didn't display pinup mares on its walls to reflect its more lurid themes. Other than its curtain and sign, the room really didn't look that much different from the others. It had its own furniture as well, ranging from chairs, tables, sofas, and bookshelves doubling as aisles. Though, because they only had so many adult novels in stock, those aisles were few and had less width than the others.

Actually, no. Now that Alter had made it to the very end of the room, he recalled that there was one other thing that set the library section apart from others. Something that was almost always there whenever he visited it.

"Hmm, still haven't found your mysterious steamy-book thief yet?"

It had its own live-in tenant.

Sighing quietly out his nose, Alter looked to his side and spotted Sparity, daughter of Spike and Rarity, as well as his sort-of cousin. With how often he found her in that particular section of the library, especially when late at night, she might as well be living there. Actually, for all he knew, she could be!

The white-furred, violet-maned hybrid pony was lying snugly on the floor in her dragon form. With her being a unique mix of two different species, Sparity, when in possession of a dragon stone, had the ability to switch between two forms, both that came with different appearances and advantages for the mare.

Her first, mostly used form was that of a green-maned unicorn, a form that made her almost indistinguishable from any other pony and one that granted her the ability to use magic. Her second--and current--form lacked a magical horn, and was the more dragon-like of the two. Besides changing her mane color from green to violet, her dragon form endowed her with a pair of large feathery wings to fly with, sharp claws at the end of every leg, a long serpentine tail with a single row of violet spines, and, like her father before her, the ability to breathe fire.

She always presented the best of both races, and her parents couldn't be more proud of her for that.

Still laying on the floor, Sparity's back was turned to the stallion. Her head was resting atop one of her clawed forelegs as she read from a book that was obviously taken from one of the surrounding shelves.

After ruffling her feathers with a quick stretch of her wings, and better adjusting her red, round-framed glasses to her face, Sparity turned her book's page with a claw before returning to the subject of the book suspect.

"Well, to be more exact," she mused, "whoever it is isn't exactly taking the books, per se--more like leaving them in a part of the library where they shouldn't be left... So, heh, mysterious book misplace-er, then?"

Alter scowled, failing to find humor in the situation. He was working hard to make the library a welcome place for all, and somepony was clearly undermining that! If this mysterious pony were to continue their poor library-etiquette, then Alter would make it his personal vendetta to find him or her!

Knowing how riled up Alter was getting, Sparity's mouth curled into a toothy grin. She didn't have to look away from her book to know that he was glaring at her with a deadpan expression. She found it amusing just how serious he took that little 'job'



of his. It was a thankless job, and it wasn't like anypony was paying him. It was just one of those things he dedicated himself to for no real rhyme or reason.

Alter continued to stare at Sparity, shooting daggers at the back of her head. He did so for a few seconds, hoping she would receive his message by sensing his eyes fixed on her. However, once her tail began to instinctively sway to the side, the stallion's posture stiffened as he immediately redirected his gaze forward, away from Sparity.

"Y-You know, Sparity," he began, his eyes centered on the bookshelf before him as he slid the book he had found back into its place. "If you're going to be reading that kind of book, then wouldn't it be more suitable for you to do so at a more appropriate place? You know, like your room?" Her eyes not leaving her book's page, Sparity's mouth formed a half-smile as she shrugged dismissively.



"Eh, reading it here is better," she said. "Just makes it easier for me to pick out another book once I'm done with this one. Besides, the library's closed; it's not like me laying here is bothering anypony, what with only those living in the castle having full-time access here."

Deciding to keep his sight occupied by sprucing up nearby bookshelves that really didn't need sprucing in the first place, Alter murmured, "Well it's bothering me..."

"Really now?" Sparity questioned in a nearly antagonized tone. Her superb dragon hearing had caught the stallion's intentionally weak voice. "And how exactly am I bothering you, then?" A small puff of green flame spewing from her nostrils as she huffed indignantly, she turned to another page of her book. "I even chose to read in the deepest, most out of the way part of this place just to avoid being in your way when you came by to clean up, so I fail to see the issue here."

"No, no," Alter replied with a subtle shake of his head. "The issue isn't with you laying there. It's..."

"It's what?" Sparity asked, having picked up on his silence.

Still looking away from her, Alter grit his teeth nervously. He was debating internally on whether or not to tell her. Eventually, once he came to a consensus, he spoke up again.

"Um... The problem here is," he cleared his throat before finishing his sentence shakily with, "your body..." Her eyes remaining on her book, Sparity raised a puzzled brow.

"My body?" she asked, pulling her head back. "Are you talking about my dragon form? I know you're probably more used to me in my pony form, and I'm only in my dragon form right now because I haven't stretched my wings in a while, but I don't see how..." She paused, then tilted her head to the side before resuming with, "Wait, you don't have some biased against dragons that I haven't seen until now, do you?"

Shocked, Alter's eyes widened at such an accusation.

"What, no!" he exclaimed. "That's not it at all! The problem is--"

"What will your mother think!?" Sparity interrupted. "How do you think she'll react when she hears that her one and only son is prejudice against dragons!?"

"My mother? But--"

"Or Ponyville!?"

"But I have nothing against--"

"What about Spike!? Isn't he like your uncle or something to you!?"

Alter rubbed the bridge of his snout with a hoof and released an exasperated groan. This was getting ridiculous--she wasn't letting him have a word in edgewise! It seemed that Alter had no choice now but to blurt out the real answer before she could cut him off again with something much worse.

"I don't have a problem with you being a dragon, half or otherwise!" he shouted towards the library's ceiling, exasperated. "What I'm trying to say is, that the reason your body is distracting me, is because... because..." Celestia, Alter wanted to tear his mane out for having to yell this, but... "Because I can see your pussy!"

In response to that, Sparity finally raised her gaze from her book. After a few seconds of silently looking at the empty space ahead of her, her mouth then cracked into a restrained smile as she made a half chortle.

"W-What?" she said with a small snicker.

"Your pussy!" Alter repeated, still refusing to look in her direction. He then gestured at her general vicinity with a hoof, saying, "When you swayed your tail earlier, I could see it... And uh, whatever you're reading there must be pretty exciting for you, because I can that it's wet and that your clitoris is also... winking..." After accidentally taking a deeper breath than he intended, Alter's face blushed profusely before he snorted loudly. "And another thing... Not only can I see that you're... aroused, I can smell that you are as well. It's... it's a pretty sweet and distinct scent that's kind of getting to me. It's kind of triggering this stallion response in me to mate..."

Rolling her eyes mirthfully, Sparity huffed in amusement before speaking.



"Oh, well, those are pretty normal reactions from a mare, seeing as I am reading a pretty steamy book here. Hmm, I especially like this particular bit here. It's pretty hot and heavy~ Here, let me show you." Placing a claw on the sentence she had left off on, she began to read out loud from the book.

"Oh, m-more~!", the mare moaned, her voice echoing around the tiled walls of the bathroom. The stallion could barely hear his partner, the shower's hiss masking his partner's throaty moans. Grunting loudly with every heartfelt thrust, and while the water was constantly hitting at his back, he continued to mercilessly pound away at her--"

"Ok! It's a very provocative book, I get it!" Alter interrupted, gesturing for the dragon pony to stop reading. His face flushed a deep crimson, he then shook his head. "Geez, you're supposed to be the Element of Honesty, not the Element of Shameless! But yeah, it's getting you excited, which is why I wanted you to go

read in your room. I'd be able to work much more efficiently here if I didn't have to accidentally catch a glimpse of your... privates from time to time..."

After finishing the page she was on, Sparity turned to the next.

"Well then just ignore it and things will be fine," she suggested. "If this were Canterlot, maybe I'd be covering it with a dress, but seeing as it's not, I think I'm fine as I am." Turning her head a bit to him, she smirked devilishly as she barely glanced at him from the very corner of her eye. "Still, if it continues to be an issue, then, hmph, I hope you realize it's impolite to stare so intently at another's privates. Especially when it's a mare's... you perv~"

"Hey," Alter shouted, clearly offended. "I'm not perverted for staring--this is different!" His face turned beet red, he then craned his head lower in embarrassment before finishing with, "Your pussy's just so... so arousing... It's even, uh... it's even given me an erection..."



Her curiosity piqued by that, Sparity turned her head even more to the stallion. Once she did, she immediately pulled her head back at the sight of his hard, throbbing length dangling just beneath his belly. Covering her mouth with a clawed-foreleg, Sparity held an impish grin behind it before giving her reply.

"Ha, pervert~"

"H-Hey!" Alter yelled, flustered. "I-I can't help it! And besides, like you said, it's a natural reaction--it's not exactly something I can just stop! I wish it could, 'cause it's kind of bothering me from doing my job!"



Sparity quietly giggled once more into her foreleg, much to Alter's annoyance. Feeling embarrassed, Alter looked down and scuffed his hooves to the floor, waiting for the dragon mare's laughter to cease. Soon enough, it did, and she removed her leg from her mouth before addressing him.

"Aww, you're right, Alter," she apologized with a smirk as she slowly shifted upright, her tone surprisingly low and salacious. "It's my fault that you're like this way, so here, let me take responsibility and fix this mess for you."

"Fix this mess?" Alter repeated, confused.

Sitting on her haunches, Sparity maintained eye contact with him while wearing a large cheshire-like grin. Folding her wings behind her, she then moved to slowly lay down on her back. Moments later, after a purposely slow spread of her hind legs, her most intimate area was completely exposed to the greatly stunned stallion.

With his mind sputtering, Alter could only watch as she reached her front hooves to her pelvic area and used her claws to gingerly spread her vaginal lips apart a bit, teasing him with a small glimpse of her moist, inner walls.



"I could practically feel you sneaking a few peeks at it when I was reading my book," she then said, her tail swishing almost invitingly beneath her. "I could have said something earlier, but I didn't." She made an amused sigh before continuing with, "Was actually waiting earlier for some passing stallion to notice and gather up enough courage to finally come talk with me." Giving him a playful 'come hither' look, she beckoned Alter over with a slight gesture of her head. "Well, go on; you're more than welcome to a closer look. That is, if you want to, of course."

Without him really knowing that he was doing it at first, Alter stepped forward, his eyes fixated on the dragon pony's privates in interest. When the absent-minded stallion shuffled awkwardly over her tail and in-between her splayed rear legs, Sparity smirked triumphantly. She was a very hygienic mare, a characteristic she inherited from her mother, so she had no objections to voice when Alter gradually lowered his face closer to her aroused nether to inspect it.

Almost instantly, the young scientist was fascinated by what he discovered. Appearance-wise, Sparity's vagina wasn't that much different from an ordinary mare's; lower lips, clitoris, it was all there. Hers, however, was unique, as it lacked the distinct teardrop shape that pony mares had, making it more of a slit on a smooth surface.

"Is this some evolutionary trait from your dragon parentage?" he asked himself more than he did her, his mind already processing other feasible scientific possibilities. "Or maybe it's a... wait, no... Oh--maybe it's a compromise of the two varying genetics, or perhaps it's..."

Unbeknownst to Alter, with every word he spoke, his warm breath would hit against Sparity's wet lower lips, causing the she dragon to gasp quietly and for her body to tense at the near-constant stimulation. For that reason, and that reason alone, even with her body starting to feel increasingly warm, Sparity held her position.

She allowed the stallion to continue staring so keenly at her privates for who knows how much longer, even when he continued spouting theoretical babble that she honestly couldn't care for at the moment. Sparity couldn't complain, though, as she felt so exhilarated under his watchful gaze, and he was getting his science fix. The way she saw it, the both of them were getting something out of their 'little study session', so why ruin a good thing by telling him to just shut up and continue looking?

Eventually, however, Alter, still in the middle of his self-directed discussion, decided that he needed a view from a different angle. He moved his face away from Sparity's crotch, much to the mare's disappointment, then carefully walked over her. Standing over her, he then turned himself around, his forehooves placed atop of her inner thighs and around her slit as he lowered himself to closely inspect it again.

Remaining silent, with her cheeks taking on a deep, crimson hue, Sparity's eyes visibly bulged as she noticed what hung so closely over face. It seemed that, with the new position Alter had chosen, he had failed to realize that he had placed his full, throbbing mast over the mare. In fact, the stallion had been so preoccupied formulating his thesis that he had forgotten that Sparity was an actual mare, as well as his friend, and not just a set of hybrid genitalia for him to study.

Biting her bottom lip at the sight of his thick stallionhood and pair of hefty orbs, Sparity decided to give him a unexpected reminder.



"Or better yet, there is the possibility of--hnnng!" Alter yelped in surprise, his hypothesis cut prematurely. The reason being, Sparity had, in one swift, precise motion, engulfed his length in her mouth all the way to the medial ring.



Seconds had passed and Alter had still yet to recover. The fur around his cheeks had turned red, and he was clearly alert, as demonstrated by the wide, thousand-yard stare of his eyes, but the stallion still hadn't budged an inch. All he continued to do was stand over the mare, staring forward while his shaft gave the occasional twitch within the warm confines of Sparity's wet mouth. After one particularly hard throb it made, its skin grazed gently against one of her pointy dragon teeth, reminding the stallion to remain perfectly still if he didn't want to risk losing it.

Soon enough, however, Sparity, curious as to whether or not the stallion was still with her, began to bob her head back and forth, all while suckling at the warm and firm flesh of his member. Almost instantaneously, her efforts did indeed evoke a

reaction from the stallion, as his mouth had gone slack while he released a shuddering half gasp. Chuckling lecherously around her mouthful of throbbing stallion meat, Sparity then began writhing her tongue around his thick mast, slowly turning Alter's low groans of pleasure into louder and uneven ones.

With all trace of his mental scientific-notes on dragon pony anatomy gone from his mind, Alter finally gained enough of his thoughts collected to speak.

"Wha... what are you doing?" he asked unsteadily.

Releasing his tip from her mouth with an audible and wet 'pop' of her lips, Sparity scoffed in amusement.

"Heh, a mare sucks you off and all you manage to respond with is 'What are you doing'? Celestia, can you really be any more dense?" she said with a playful roll of her eyes. "Anyway," spotting a growing droplet of pre, she quickly lapped it right off from his penis's opening, "you gonna return the favor, or are you going to keep standing there with a dumb look on your face?"

Before Alter could even open his mouth to respond, Sparity wrapped her lips around his member's tip, then bobbed upwards to take his length in her mouth again. With what little rationality he held on to scrambled by the sudden rush of pleasure surging into his brain, Alter dove his head between her rear legs and decided to, as she said, return the favor. Alter, however, encountered a slight problem in doing so.

He may have lost his virginity fairly recently, but that didn't exactly translate into experience when it came to oral sex. The opportunity simply didn't come up during his first--and last--heated romp with Little AJ and Serene. As a result, his tongue work was sloppy, clumsy at best, yet he still continued to stoke and brush its tip around and against Sparity's soaked petals and engorged clitoris. Already, with his tongue tracing curiously around her slit, he caught a taste of her arousal. Just like the aroma it gave off, he found it sweet, irresistible even, so much so that his tongue brushes became rougher, as he kept wanting to get more with every lick.

Alter continued to lay atop the mare, trying his best to 'eat her out', as they say. He figured he must have been doing something right, because despite his inexperience, his efforts managed to cause Sparity to moan around his stallionhood while she continued to suckle and bob her head at it. He felt the vibrations from her hums, picked up through his rod, which in turn made the stallion moan as well. Wanting

to return the effort in kind, he inadvertently created a cycle between the two, one where they would both try to please the other with their mouth, all in an attempt to have the other orgasm first.

It became a battle of attrition: who's stamina would hold out longer than the other's?

So far, Sparity seemed to have the advantage, as, within the confines of her warm mouth, every stroke of her wet tongue again his shaft chipped away at his figurative dam. Trying his best to concentrate on his own ministrations, Alter, for a few fleeting seconds, wondered if she had had any previous experience with stallions in order to be so skilled at oral. On the other hoof, Alter had never really seen the dragon mare show any interest in stallions (well, until now), so perhaps it was something she picked up from one of the many erotic novels she had read. Nevertheless, if he wanted a fighting chance, then he'd have to try something himself, and fast.

Remembering that he too had read some pretty suggestive books himself, Alter withdrew his tongue from her folds, then placed his mouth over her clit. Wrapping his lips around her love button, he gently clamped down onto it with his teeth, then began to playfully knead it, his tongue stroking its tip from the inside of his mouth as he did so. In response, Sparity's eyes widened as she shuddered uncontrollably beneath the stallion, her swaying tail instantly going straight and taut as she made a muffled yelp.

Enduring the electric sensations traveling throughout her body, Sparity retaliated. With one eye held open, she swallowed a mix of her saliva and his pre before raising her head, taking in more of Alter's mast. She nearly retched and made a few stifled chokes in the process, but she managed to keep her gag reflex at bay, allowing her to take his hard rod all the way to the back of her throat. When her lips made contact with his medial ring, it was Alter's turn to shudder.

When her clit slipped from his mouth as he gasped, Sparity grinned internally. She could feel that she was getting close, but knew that Alter was even closer; one of his rear legs having raised to kick at the air instinctively served as an indication to that. She just had to hold out longer than him while giving him her all, then she would be the winner of their little bout of endurance.

Working quickly before he could compose himself, Sparity suddenly increased her efforts, her mouth making lewd wet smacks as she bobbed her head even faster

along his member. Feeling his heart beat a mile a minute in his chest, Alter shut his eyes, grit his teeth, and exhaled sharply. He drew upon what little pools of resistance he had, but they quickly dwindled once he felt sections of his wet member exposed to the cold air, only to then be reinserted into her hot mouth.

Steeling himself, Alter worked through the immensely pleasurable sensations and fought back. He returned his tongue to her folds, his licks becoming frantic and desperate as he unknowingly bucked his hips down onto Sparity's face. He could feel his climax approach, much faster than he anticipated, so he had to try something new if he wanted her to get off before he did.



Going with his final gambit, he placed his chin, drenched in her natural juices, atop her clit, causing Sparity's own motions to falter. With the mare momentarily distracted, Alter darted his tongue out, then slid it past her soaked pussy lips, straight into her love tunnel. Sparity nearly choked on Alter, as she was unprepared for him to suddenly be so direct. The tables had turned, as Sparity was now the one

trying to hold out while Alter went on the offensive. Her tail was thrashing back and forth, and her rear legs scraped at the floor as she made faint squeaks and half moans around Alter's stallionhood.

It was too much for the young dragon mare. She was far more aroused and sensitive than Alter was, and it didn't help that she could feel the wet fur of his chin tickle her clit as he continued to eat her out. Moments later, with a stifled yelp, Sparity's inner walls clamped down onto what they could of Alter's slippery tongue before she finally came, soaking the stallion's face in her cum. While she rode out the orgasm tingling up her spine and directly into her brain, Sparity increased the speed of her head bobbing, prompting Alter to let go as well.



Lapping up and swallowing what remained of her nectar, Alter bucked his hips a few more times into Sparity's mouth before thrusting once more and hilding. Feeling the first tell-tale throbs of his hard member, Sparity immediately formed a tight seal around it, then placed her tongue against its top half in wait. Within

seconds, as Alter's breathing hitched in tune with the arrival of his climax, his stallionhood throbbed even harder than before, rewarding Sparity with several thick spurts of his seed shooting down into her throat.

There was so much, and she barely had time to taste it, as she was busy bobbing her head along his twitching length, trying to swallow every volley of his essence he gave her. It was so thick, so potent, and some of it would escape and coat his member as Sparity pulled her mouth back, but she would run her tongue over it to collect it when she would make a returning pass. Eventually, after firing one last load, his mast's throbbing died down before finally ceasing, signaling the end of his climax.

With his head resting atop her crotch, and his member going flaccid before slipping free from her mouth, the two remained where they were, both with pounding chests and heaving lungs as they rode out the last of their fading climaxes. Soon enough, once they had recovered enough stamina, the two forced themselves up, then moved to rest against a bookcase. After taking in a long, drawn out breath of much needed air, Alter swallowed dryly, then spoke.

"W-Wow... mares make... make having sex seem like... like an easy thing to do..."

Her own pants lessening in intensity, Sparity turned to Alter, sporting an inquisitive brow.

"What do you mean?" she asked breathlessly. The corner of his mouth curling slightly upwards, Alter made an amused huff before responding.

"Um, what I mean is... Umm... I guess what I mean to say is: a mare can just casually go up to a stallion and ask for sex and get it, but if a stallion like myself were to be the one asking, then not would only we get turned down, we'd also get called a pervert for doing so. I guess that's why I, uh..." He sighed dejectedly. "I guess that's why I fear making the first move, and prefer to just wait for the mare to make the move for me."



"Oh, you're such a hopeless romantic, you know that?" Sparity retorted with a small chuckle. "How could you have ever had sex with Little AJ before if you were like this?"

Turning to the mare besides him, Alter's eyes widened in shock.

"Wait, you knew!?" he spouted, wondering how Sparity could have known who the first mare he ever had sex with was.

"Uh, relax there," Sparity said, her face showing amusement as she gestured with a foreleg for him to calm down. "Didn't know that that was supposed to be some big secret or something."

Still staring wide-eyedly at her, Alter uttered only one thing: "H-How?"

Confused, Sparity tilted her head to the side.

"How what?" she asked.

"How do you know about me and Little AJ having sex?" he reiterated. "That's not exactly something that just comes up naturally in conversation!"

"Oh," she uttered, now understanding. "Hmph," she grinned, "mare's talk; especially after having fun times together~"

With that, Alter's jaw dropped as a small explosion went off in his head. He wasn't a fool, he knew exactly what 'fun times' most likely meant. To think that his friends could be so casual when it came to sex! Was it all of his friends, or just those two? Actually, perhaps that explains why Little AJ was so nonchalant when she took Alter's virginity!

Before he could delve any deeper into the matter, Sparity continued.

"Oh, the things she said about you during our afterglow. I guess you can say that I got curious." Facing forward, she looked at him from the corner of her eye and crossed her forelegs over her chest. "Curious enough for me to try you out for myself, actually. Been trying for a while, but it wasn't until now that I finally lured you in."

"Lured me in?"

"Pfft, yeah!" she answered. "I've been leaving R-rated books around the library for you to return here, just so you'd get a glimpse of my flower and get ideas~ Heh, wasn't until now that you finally did."

Wait, leaving R-rated books around the library? Then that means that...

"So you're the book thief--I mean misplacer!" Alter shouted, pointing an accusatory hoof at Sparity.

Beaming a mischievous smile at him, Sparity winked at Alter while saying, "Yup, guilty as charged~ By the way, how was my performance? And just to be clear, I mean sex, not 'pretending not to be the misplacer'."

His hoof shaking with anger, Alter failed to dignify her with a proper response. Days of trying to get some mystery pony to stop leaving erotic books around, and

it turned out to be Sparity using some ploy to get him to have sex with her! If he were to answer her question, he'd say that she was great, but he was much too upset about the book thing to admit that to her.

"I... You... You--"

"You know what," Sparity interrupted, "hold on to that thought. Resting time is over, and we are far from done." Standing up, she stood in front of Alter. When she then raised her tail, she caused the stallion's jaw to slacken when she presented her aroused sex and still-winking clitoris to him. "That is, if you're still interested in continuing~"

"Uh..." Alter uttered hesitantly.

He was clearly excited by the offer, as his member had re-hardened with renewed vigor at the sight of her exposed sex. But, as tempted as he was to accept, Alter wasn't sure that he'd be able to control himself if he were to take it any further with her. He didn't want another pregnancy scare like he did with Little AJ and Serene, and he thanked his lucky stars that nothing long-term actually resulted from that night. The stallion just stood there, staring at Sparity with an unsure look on his face.

After an awkward moment of silence had passed between the two, Sparity, almost as if having read his mind, said something meant to help ease his fear.

"Relax, I'm safe at the moment, so you're free to cum inside me without fear of a baby."

She saw that her words had the desired effect on Alter, as his eyes widened while he swallowed dryly. He did say that he preferred for the mare to make the first move, after all.

"Follow me," she then said huskily, a salaciously grin on her face. She sauntered further into the adult section, giving off a purposeful sway of her rear as she did so, but not before beckoning him to follow by running her tail sensually against his cheek then under his chin.



Getting up with a nod, Alter ignored the throbbing of his penis and followed Sparity, his eyes locked on her back end. Occasionally, he would get glimpses of her aroused and wet, winking dragonesshood whenever her tail would allow it.

Soon enough, they exited the aisle they were in and entered the adult section's reading area. There, the dragon mare spotted a large, comfy-looking sofa the two could use.

Without saying so much as a word, Sparity walked excitedly to it, then splayed her wings and hopped onto the sofa with a soft and cushioned 'thud'. Looking back to Alter with a mischievous smirk, she quickly repositioned herself. Soon resting on her back, with her rear-end nearly hanging off the edge of the sofa, she parted her hind legs and moved her tail aside, fully exposing her aroused sex to the stallion once more.



Catching the intoxicating scent of her lust that her tail was wafting towards him, a lump went down Alter's throat. He poked his tongue out of his mouth, hoping to wet his drying lips. In the process of doing so, he had caught a lingering taste of her from their earlier round. Unable to bare the constant, throbbing nag of his painfully erect stallionhood, Alter took a step forward, followed by another.

Once he had reached the sofa, standing in-between Sparity's two legs, Alter rose onto his hind legs. It wasn't until moments later, after he had placed his front hooves at both sides of the she-dragon's wast, and his pulsing cock was atop her belly, that he then looked down at her with worry.

He knew that there was a threshold that he was about to cross, and once he did, then their relationship wouldn't be the same anymore. He knew this because, despite Little AJ not treating him any different than before she had sex with him, Alter couldn't look at her the same way again without feeling either awkward or sexually tense. Sometimes both.

"Should we really...?" he asked himself more than he did her. Sparity, however, wasn't as discouraged.

"What's wrong?" she asked jovially. "Isn't this the part where the big, strong stallion ruts the incredibly horny mare senseless?"

Alter's expression turned contemplative.

"I don't know, Sparity," he then said. "It's just... Can I really have sex with you? Like, for real? What we did earlier felt more like foreplay, so if we do this, won't things be--"



Before he could finish that sentence, Alter's body jolted deathly still as he felt something thin and warm coil around his penis. His eyes focusing on the mare beneath him, he saw that her mouth had formed into a predatory yet playful smirk.

"You know," she whispered throatily, her tail wrapping around his shaft slightly tighter, "you talk too much~"



Using her tail, she guided his member lower, then aligned its tip to her warm and soaked slit before uncoiling from it. With the tip of his mast pressed against her entranced, Alter shuddered at the contact, a low and soft exhale escaping past his lips. Closing his eyes for a spell, Alter's following breaths became slow yet deeper. He noticed that the air around them was permeated with the scent of her lust, and that it was gradually getting to him. Her natural, inciting fragrance, her welcoming warmth kissing the tip of his penis, all of it was urging him to take the mare right there and rut her.

Regaining some semblance of clarity, Alter reopened his eyes and looked down to the heavily breathing dragon pony. She was still smirking at him, and appeared to have been waiting patiently for him to make a move. She raised her eyebrows

knowingly in amusement at him, and it was seconds later that Alter decided to reward her patience. Even if it was just for a few seconds, he figured she had waited long enough.

Slowly but surely, Alter nudged his hips forward, surprising Sparity when his tip added a small bit of pressure against her slit. Immediately biting onto her bottom lip, Sparity stifled a yelp when the sensation reached her brain, then looked down through the space in-between their two bodies. A majority of what she could see was the frantic rising and falling of her heaving chest, but she noted that Alter seemed to be looking down at her in concentration, and was slowly bringing his groin closer to hers.

Alter was met with some stiff resistance, as, despite her being fully aroused, her slit wasn't allowing his rod passage. In response to that, he leaned his body left to right, planting his rear hooves as firmly as he could to the floor. Properly grounded, Alter tried once more, this time with a bit more force behind his slow, forward thrust.

Her tight slit still hindered his progress, but seconds later, with her arousal and saliva still coated on his spear acting as lubricant, she suddenly felt her lower lips spread as something slipped inside her. Sparity yelped once more, instinctively bringing her forelegs up and wrapping them around Alter's neck. Only the tip of his hard length had made it inside her, and already the claws on her rear legs were curling inward.

"You alright?" Alter asked, stopping his advance. He was worried that he may have inadvertently hurt her. He wasn't sure if it was her first time or not with a stallion, but nevertheless, he wanted her to be comfortable.

"Y-Yeah," Sparity squeaked, looking up to meet his worried gaze with a sultry yet shaky smile. She didn't want to blush, but with their muzzles so close together, she could feel his hot and heavy breath hit hers.

"S-So," she continued. "Heh, are you going to use that stallion dick of yours to fuck me, or are you just taking my temperature?"

Alter deadpanned at her humor, but he was at least relieved to see that she was all right and not in distress. He figured that he could just skip the foreplay and get straight to the action, as that was the message he received from the provocative

look she was giving him. Deciding to oblige her, Alter cocked his hips back, then slowly pressed them forward.

"Ah~!" Sparity gasped, her grip over his neck tightening as her eyes shut.

With his own eyes shut as well, Alter groaned lowly in pleasure. Slowly, bit by bit of his member was being encompassed by the intensely warm, and tight, confines of her vagina. In fact, compared to the last mare he had had sex with, Little AJ, Sparity was a little too tight! Alter had to gradually add more force to his slow thrust just to make any leeway, and it didn't help that her inner walls were clamping down on him out of reflex.

As more and more of his length entered her, Sparity, without Alter's knowledge, brought him down to rest atop her in a fierce embrace. The stallion was a little too preoccupied to notice that his head was resting over her shoulder, as one good portion of his brain was focusing on penetrating her while the other came up with an assumption as to why her vaginal walls were so tight. He theorized that, because her dragon form was designed with nature's intention of her mating with other dragons, then her inner passage was more narrower than a pony's in order to better accommodate the slim phallus of a male dragon.

Seeing that his stallionhood was larger, and much thicker than a dragon's, Sparity's narrower passage only served to greater increase the other's pleasure.

Feeling her heart beating rapidly through her chest pressed against his, Alter panted almost in tune with Sparity as his medial ring struggled to force itself through her smaller opening. Soon enough, after pulling his hips back a few inches, then plunging them back forward, it succeeded.

Sparity's eyes widened behind her glasses, and her mouth opened in a long, silent scream. She had owned many toys back in her room, and had played with them most often, but never before had she felt so full. It seemed to her that the old saying was true: Nothing compared to the real thing. Alter was completely hilted within her, his length stretching her vaginal canal while his tip pressed against her cervix. He panted over her shoulder, and Sparity, she shuddered at the feeling of her inner walls clamping down on his hot and thick, pulsing rod.

Opting to just sit back and stare up at the library's ceiling, Sparity rubbed her forelegs slowly up and down Alter's back while she slowly adjusted to his size. If she held still long enough, she could feel his hard mast throb in tune with his

heartbeat, his groin's fur tickle her engorged clitoris, and his flare's tip kissing her womb's opening.

Minutes later, Sparity, having gotten used to his length, gently patted Alter's back.



"Alright," she whispered strained and sensually into his ear, causing it to twitch, "you can start moving now..."

After sucking in his lips and swallowing air, Alter acknowledged her by nodding into her shoulder. Slowly, yet carefully, he began to pull his hips back, taking his member along with it. Feeling intense pleasure, as well as some sadness for the void growing where his member once filled, Sparity held onto Alter's head and gasped.

"Celestia... you're so tight," Alter uttered through grit teeth as he continued to withdraw, her warm confines trying in vain to keep him in. With each inch he

pulled out from her, he could feel the rim of his massive stallionhood's tip scrape against the grooves of her inner walls, further enhancing the other's pleasure.

"I... I know we only just started," Sparity said in-between pants, "but you're not so bad yourself--A-Ahhh!--eh, s-stud! O-Oh my--you're just so big!"



As she intended, her saying that gave Alter a little ego boost, prompting him to cast aside any remnants of reservations or apprehensions that he still might have harbored.

Soon enough, Sparity's walls clamped down on nothing, as Alter had pulled his hips back to the point where only his tip remained within her. Sparity cooed sadly, as she felt completely empty when compared to a few moments ago. She felt an absence in her, a void, a void that she wanted so desperately for Alter to fill once more with his hard and twitching shaft.

With her flushed cheek pressed against his, Sparity stroked her foreleg lovingly at the back of his head.

"Well, don't just stand there, go on," she urged. "Ravage me! Take me! Make me yours! Make me moan your name like a mare in heat! Go on, I want you to!"

Motivated by her enthusiastic demands, Alter complied. He brought his hips back forward, this time with greater confidence. He went at a steady pace, paying attention to Sparity's soft half noises for any sign of discomfort. He didn't stop until his groin came to rest against hers again. Once again filled with a satisfying sense of fullness, Sparity sighed contently into Alter's ear.

Still laying atop her chest, Alter basked in her intense warmth for a moment before pulling his hips back again. When only his tip remained, he slowly thrust forward, then back again. He created a steady tempo, thrusting back and forth, with Sparity gasping to the ceiling each time his tip brushed against her deepest part. Over time, the speed of Alter's rhythm increased, causing his hips to wetly slap against Sparity's.

He was gradually losing himself to the overwhelming pleasure of their act, they both were. Sparity was still clinging to Alter, her eyes shut while her tongue lolled about in her open mouth as she withstood the stallion's merciless pounding. So far, it was everything she hoped for and more.

Soon enough, Alter gave in to his urges. He escaped from Sparity's embrace, then traced his forehooves down her body to her rear legs. There, he spread them apart, allowing him to thrust into her at full force and speed.

"Al... A-Alter!" Sparity then shouted, managing to call out his name through her own wails and his unrelenting bucks. "I'm... I'm--Ahhh!--I'm getting close!"

"Nnng--me too!" Alter replied, a bead of sweat trickling down the side of his face as he maintained his rhythm.

Sparity gave a response, but Alter didn't pick up on what she said. All he could hear was his grunts, the loud beating of his heart in his ears, the sofa's springs squeaking in protest with every thrust he gave, and the unadulterated moans of the mare beneath him. All that mattered to the stallion was for him to reach the pinnacle of his climax that he was straining himself so tirelessly to reach. And in order for him to make the most of it, he'd have to hold out for as long as he could.

However, much to his disappointment, he could sense that the end was swiftly approaching. Something within his lower abdomen coiled, and he could feel his hefty balls recede in preparation for his release.

The pace of his thrusts increasing at an exponential rate, Alter, with his mind drunk on pleasure, grit his teeth and lifted Sparity's hips higher than her front half. There, Alter was given a better angle of the dragon mare's tunnel, allowing him to buck into her at full speed and for his stallionhood to better graze her G-spot.



With the claws on her forelegs threatening to tear into the couch, Sparity moaned uncontrollably--even more so than before. Her tail, of which Alter partially sat on, swayed wildly from left to right, almost as if it had a mind of its own. Her unfocused eyes were mainly centered on Alter's as he looked down in deep concentration to where they were joined at the hip. The jingling of his necklace

jumping around on his chest would occasionally catch her attention, as well as a black figure peeking from around one of the aisles that she couldn't quite make out.

Soon enough, Alter, grunting loudly behind his bared teeth, gave five powerful thrusts before he finally started cumming. Mere milliseconds after his member fired its first spurt of his warm and virile seed, Alter cracked an eye open and noticed that Sparity was panting loudly, but had yet to cum as well. With his mast still firing white rope after white rope, Alter worked through his orgasm and continued his thrusting.



Sparity's face was red, her tongue hanging listlessly from her mouth as she huffed harshly. She could feel his essence coat her inner walls, yet she wondered why he was still bucking into her. It wasn't until moments later, when her walls quivered and tried desperately to secure his jutting mast in place, that she realized what he was up to. It seemed that Sparity was so lost in the moment that she had failed to

realized that she had not orgasmed yet, and when she did, the euphoric sense it gave rushed up her spine and spread into her brain at full force.

Noticing that Sparity had reached her climax as well, a fact made evident by the mare's cum gushing onto his groin, Alter gave one last powerful thrust before hilding. There, with his medial ring having parted through her lower lips, and his tip pressed at her cervix, Alter's stallionhood fired the last of its volley with each throb it gave, directly into the gasping dragon mare's waiting womb.

After firing one last spurt into her, Alter released Sparity's rear legs and collapsed atop her sweaty body with his own. There, the two worked for some time to get some much needed air into their heaving lungs. His member, still lodged in her ravished confines, gave weak twitches and throbs as it deflated before eventually slipping free, allowing his white seed to seep from her reddened and abused entrance.



"Phew," Sparity breathed out in satisfaction. "Wow, that was--uhp!?" The mare was cut short, as Alter had embraced her and pressed his lips against hers without warning.

Running his hooves around the area beneath her slowly extending wings, Alter, with his eyes closed, continued to kiss the stunned mare. He feared to do so at first, but finally found the courage to go through with it. Kissing a mare to gain her Magical Identification Card was one thing, but to do it passionately, and especially post-coital, was another. He only hoped that what little practice he had for the latter was sufficient enough for her.

Her face blushing profusely, Sparity, still caught in her stupor, blinked. Alter was muzzle to muzzle with her as he kissed her, albeit a bit clumsily, she might add. His tongue had slipped through her lips and was fumbling around aimlessly. She decided to let that fact slide, however, as she was just glad that he was finally stallion enough to make a move of his own.

Closing her eyes as well, she wrapped her forelegs around his head, pulled him in, and reciprocated his efforts by writhing her tongue against his. With their wet muscles sliding against each other, occasionally grazing over the other's teeth, and with Alter taking particular interest in her fangs, Sparity slowly pushed him back as she rose to a more upright position on the couch. Once she had done so, she continued her make out session with Alter, but was soon distracted when she caught the scent of another aroused female.

But that's another story for another time...

---- To Be Continue in "Wyvern Want To Play too" ----