



The Night Fury's Servant

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Keinei

Kei, the Viking dog, had been friends with a fairly large, black-scaled dragon named Toothless for over six months now. Over the course of those six months, the other anthropomorphic animal Vikings upon the Isle of Berk (the island that Kei lived upon) had also accepted dragons as their friends. Kei had managed to demonstrate how friendly and useful dragons can be on multiple occasions, and after some initial hesitation, the Viking community had accepted dragons as a positive part of their lives. In general, dragons were now treated like beloved pets or as helpful companions by the Vikings living on the Isle of Berk. Nearly every family upon the island now had a dragon to help them with chores, to provide moral support, and to provide transportation.

The relationship between Kei and Toothless was notably different than most Vikings and their dragons. Right from the beginning of their friendship, Toothless had made it clear he expected a certain level of submissiveness from Kei. Kei didn't know if Night Furies (the species that Toothless was) were innately more dominant than other dragon species, or if Toothless was taking out some aggression on him due to their first meeting occurring after Kei shot Toothless down out of the sky with a net. Regardless of the reason, the uncouth dragon managed to make it clear he wanted to be in charge. Toothless did this via a mixture of actions, body language, and differently toned growls.

Over the course of their friendship, Toothless had often shoved Kei to the ground and pinned him down, as a way of showing his dislike for a situation, or an action that Kei took. Depending on the severity of Toothless' irritation, the dragon would pin Kei down with a single paw, pin him down by laying his entire torso on top of the dog, or by sitting his big, black-scaled rump on top of Kei's torso or face. If the dominant Night Fury wished to make his point even clearer, he'd roar in front of Kei's face. If the dragon was gassy enough, he'd sometimes belch or fart upon the chunky canine's face instead.

One might assume this rough and revolting treatment would lead to Kei becoming gradually more frightened or spiteful towards Toothless, but this didn't prove to be the case at all. Though being punished by the dragon did initially scare Kei, he'd also felt a peculiar sense of excitement from being overpowered and put in his place by the 8 ft. tall dragon. Over time, Kei's sense of fear lessened, and his sense of excitement increased when Toothless punished him for 'misbehaving' in some manner.

Despite being a rather burly canine, with a height of 5'10 and a weight of 210 pounds, Kei was a notably submissive (and notably kinky) mutt. The chunky Bernese Mountain Rottweiler quickly came to adore just how dominant and uncouth Toothless was. He loved how sweaty and musky the dragon would get after flying around for a few hours. He loved the rank, fishy stench of the dragon's breath and gas. He was thrilled by just how easily Toothless could pin him down and dominate him. Though he didn't verbally admit it to Toothless (and certainly not to any other Vikings), being a dragon's bitch was a dream come true for the kinky canine.

Fortunately for Kei, after a couple of months of their friendship passed by, Toothless started to notice that his furry friend was regularly getting erect over being punished. The intelligent dragon also caught on to the fact that Kei's cock would excitedly twitch and throb when his punishments were particularly gross and nasty. After making these observations, Toothless' behaviour promptly changed, as did the relationship between Kei and his dragon.

The black-scaled dragon became noticeably more dominant, greedy, and crass, and in reaction Kei became more openly submissive and salacious. Toothless, via body language and growls, started to

demand that Kei give him large amounts of fish, mutton, and water each day. Toothless soon moved on to demanding that Kei physically feed him lots of food and tip lots of water into his mouth, so the dragon didn't have to move at all to receive his meals. Eventually, Toothless started demanding that Kei rub, kiss, and lick various parts of his body in a worshiping manner. This started off in a relatively innocent manner, with Toothless wanting belly rubs after a filling meal, but as time went on, Kei would be seen (in private) worshiping Toothless' musky feet and ass with his mouth and tongue.

Kei gladly obeyed every order that the dominant dragon provided him with. To reward his submissive servant of a friend, Toothless gave Kei exactly what he wanted; shows of demeaning dominance and a complete disregard for manners and hygiene. What would have previously been used as punishments for Kei were now being used as very effective rewards. The uncouth dragon regularly belched and farted in front of the dog's face, spat in his mouth, and forced him to smell his body's muskiest areas. The incredibly kinky and taboo nature of their current relationship greatly excited Kei. The submissive Rottweiler was more than happy to have a dragon master that he could regularly feed and worship in secret.

On a typically chilly day on the Isle of Berk, Kei carried a large bucket of fish in his left hand, and a large bucket of water in his right hand. The floppy-eared Rottweiler was currently wearing a brown fur jacket, a green fabric shirt, and some dark green trousers. The clothed canine was walking towards a picturesque forest clearing. This secluded spot was a regular meet-up point for Kei and Toothless.

Though Kei had a house, and Toothless had a dragon stable, the dog and dragon had collectively decided being away from the Viking village while they enjoyed their kinky activities was probably the best idea. Toothless' gassy releases and roars could get very loud, and there was a definite risk of other Vikings or dragons interrupting their fun if they stayed in the village.

Kei walked up to Toothless, still carrying the two wooden buckets. Toothless was currently laid belly-down upon the grassy ground beneath him. The black-scaled dragon intently watched his canine friend as he drew closer. Once the chunky Rottweiler was stood in front of his Toothless, Kei placed the two buckets down upon the ground, so they were either side of him.

As Kei had been providing Toothless with copious amounts of fish and mutton for over four months now, the uncouth Night Fury had grown notably chubby. A soft, round belly was present beneath the dragon's pudgy, black-scaled torso. Two, smooth-scaled moobs were present upon the dragon's chest. Two thick, round butt cheeks, and a very deep butt crack, were present beneath Toothless' long, flexible tail. The cheeks upon the dragon's face looked chubby, and his limbs were thick with fat.

The thoroughly spoilt dragon was muskier than ever. Toothless now decided when he wanted to bathe, and unfortunately for most of the Vikings on the Isle of Berk, Toothless was very rarely in the mood for washing himself. Now that Kei was stood in front of the chubby dragon, a potent odour akin to heavily salted cod soaked with acrid sweat filled his sensitive canine nose. It had been over a week since the pudgy reptile had washed himself in any sort of manner, and it certainly smelt like it. Judging by the damp, shiny look Toothless' scales had, the overweight dragon had gone for a flying session earlier in the day and worked up quite a sweat.

"Hello again, master! What- **cough**- what would you like me to- **cough**- give you first?" Kei said with a smile, making his submissive nature very clear to Toothless. While speaking, Kei muffled a couple of quiet coughs with his right hand, as Toothless' strong musk got to him.

The corpulent dragon smiled back at him. Toothless was delighted that his furry friend enjoyed spoiling him.

“GRWWHL!” Toothless let out a sure-sounding growl while pointing his snout towards the bucket full of fish.

Kei gave an accepting nod, then picked up a trout from within the wooden bucket. The chunky canine held the fish’s tail with his left hand and supported the fish’s midsection with his right hand. As Kei did this, Toothless got to his feet and stood on all fours.

“Here you go!” Kei said while outstretching moving his arms towards Toothless’ face.

Toothless curiously sniffed the trout he was being offered a couple of times before opening up his large, fang-lined mouth. Kei was quickly able to see the sharp, slightly yellowed teeth, the wet, forked tongue, and the dark, cavernous throat present within the dragon’s mouth as Toothless did this. He was also able to see that several strings of shiny saliva clung to the dragon’s tongue and teeth.

Once Toothless’ mouth was opened wide, Kei moved the front of the trout into the dragon’s maw. Once half of the fish was within his maw, Toothless bit down. The dragon’s sharp teeth narrowly avoided Kei’s hand as they chomped down into the black-spotted body of the trout. Toothless chewed up the chunk of fish within his mouth for a few seconds.

As the uncouth dragon chewed with his mouth open, Kei was able to see the chunk of fish being reduced to a pink mush by Toothless’ teeth. The submissive Rottweiler was also able to hear the squelchy sounds of fish being chewed, and saliva being moved around, with clarity. Once Toothless decided he’d chewed up the portion of fish in his mouth thoroughly enough, the chubby dragon audibly swallowed down the pink mush within his maw.

GLLRHP!

Kei felt a pleasurable buzz spread across his body as he heard Toothless swallow down the chewed-up trout, and saw a bulge appear in Toothless’ throat. That throat bulge moved downwards and disappeared as it neared the dragon’s pudge-padded chest. The submissive mutt loved serving Toothless and knowing he was contributing towards the chubby dragon getting fatter and fuller.

Once Toothless had swallowed that chunk of trout, the black-scaled dragon licked his lips. The chunky reptile’s saliva-soaked tongue promptly made the scales around Toothless’ mouth shinier and smellier, as it smeared a good amount of drool over them. After Toothless had done this, Kei moved his hands up close to the dragon’s mouth, so his large, musky-smelling master could easily consume the remaining half of the trout.

Toothless, not wanting to harm his friend by chomping down on either of his hands, opened his mouth up wide and carefully moved his head forward. Toothless’ two rows of sharp, slightly yellowed teeth drew close to Kei’s hand as the dragon’s maw engulfed the remaining half of the trout, but Toothless made sure they did no harm to his furry friend.

“GRWWWWWHRL...”

Toothless licked his forked tongue over the bottom of Kei’s left hand, and let out a hungry-sounding growl, as a way of encouraging Kei to let go of the remaining portion of fish. Kei was able to feel the warmth and moisture of the dragon’s breath against his hands as the dragon growled, and the slick wetness of Toothless’ tongue as the dragon licked him.

Taking the hint, Kei dropped the remaining half of the trout onto Toothless' wet tongue, then moved his hands to his sides, so they were no longer within Toothless' maw. Confident that he'd do no harm to his friend now, Toothless began to audibly chew up the portion of fish within his mouth. Once the fish within his mouth was reduced to a fishy, pink paste, Toothless loudly swallowed down the chewed-up meat in his mouth.

Kei intently watched as the swallowed down fish meat caused a bulge to arise in Toothless' throat. Once again, that bulge moved downwards at a swift pace and faded away to nothingness as it drew close to the chubby dragon's smooth-scaled moobs.

Instead of licking his lips after swallowing that helping of chewed-up fish, Toothless seemed more intent on licking Kei's hands. After handling the trout Toothless had been fed, the palms of Kei's hands now had a subtle layer of fish slime upon them, and would as a result, taste much like the fish Toothless had just eaten.

“GRRAWWHL!”

Toothless gestured his head towards Kei's hands (first the left hand and then the right hand) and let out a demanding growl. To make it clear what he wanted, Toothless licked the air a few times. The dragon's maw and salivating tongue were shown off to Kei as a result.

“Ha, alright! You don't need to ask me twice for that.” Kei said with a grin and a nod.

The jacket-adorned dog presented both of his hands to Toothless. His arms were outstretched, and his somewhat slimy palms were facing upwards.

“GRRHWHRM!”

Toothless smiled and gratefully growled before moving his snout up close to Kei's right hand. Toothless gave the dog's palm a few curious sniffs before eagerly licking his slobber-soaked tongue all over the chunky canine's right hand. The pudgy dragon repeatedly licked up the fishy flavour present upon Kei's right palm and fingers. A copious amount of warm, shiny dragon saliva quickly amassed upon the creamy white fur of Kei's palm and fingers. As Toothless licked away at Kei's right hand, the hefty reptile rhythmically huffed out bursts of his humid breath over his furry friend's drool-drenched palm and fingers.

As Toothless licked and huffed away at his right hand, a delighted smile was present upon Kei's face, and a clear bulge was present at the crotch of his trousers. The submissive Rottweiler's cock was semi-erect, both due to the enjoyment he was currently experiencing, and the potential 'rewards' Toothless might have in store for him later. The thought of Toothless' warm, smelly dragon drool being spat into his mouth or belched upon his face greatly excited the kinky canine.

After licking Kei's right hand for approximately twenty-five seconds, Toothless had left the dog's hand wet and warm, thanks to the dragon's saliva and steamy breath. A few bubbles could be seen upon Kei's right palm and fingers, as Toothless' thick, fishy-smelling saliva stuck to the topside of his hand. Once those twenty-five seconds passed, Toothless decided he'd licked Kei's right hand long enough, and so moved his head over to Kei's left hand.

For a further twenty-five seconds, Toothless eagerly licked the palm and fingers of Kei's left hand, and rhythmically huffed out bursts of his humid breath. Some deep, purr-like growls could be heard emanating from the pudgy dragon's throat as he lapped up the trout-like flavour upon Kei's left hand.

Once he was done licking and huffing over the dog's left hand, the palm and fingers of Kei's left hand were left just as wet and warm as his right hand's.

Once Toothless was done licking Kei's left hand, the gluttonous dragon looked towards Kei's face.

“GRRROUHWL!”

Toothless let out a pleased-sounding growl and happily beamed at Kei. The smell of the dragon's pungent breath wafted over towards Kei's sensitive nose as Toothless growled in his direction. A stench like rotted cod and mutton promptly made itself at home in Kei's nostrils.

“You're very welcome, master! I'm glad to see you enjoyed the flavour of that fish; even when it was embedded on my fur, ha.” Kei said with a grin. “I hope you'll enjoy the rest of the fish I caught for you just as much!” he continued.

After saying this, Kei crouched down towards the nearby fish bucket and took out a healthy-looking salmon. He then stood up and presented the grey and white fish to Toothless. Much like he had done with the trout, Toothless bit off a large chunk of the fish's front end, before crassly chewing it up with his mouth open. After gulping down the chewed-up salmon meat in his mouth, Toothless took a second, more careful, bite of the salmon. After chewing up and swallowing down his second bite of salmon, Toothless moved his head forward so the remaining bit of salmon (as well as Kei's hands) was within his large, wet maw.

Like he had done before, Toothless licked the bottom of Kei's left hand and let out a hungry-sounding growl from his mouth before Kei dropped the last remaining part of the salmon onto the dragon's tongue. Once Kei's hands were safely at the sides of his own body, Toothless eagerly chewed up the final bit of salmon. A few piggish grunts and growls could be heard as the plump dragon savoured the fishy flavour upon his wet tongue. Once Toothless had thoroughly chewed up and tasted the last bit of that salmon, the chubby reptile gulped down the chewed-up meat in his mouth.

GHHRLP...

“URRRRHP!”

A couple of seconds after the chewed-up salmon had reached his stomach, Toothless opened his mouth wide and let out a short, but notably deep and loud, belch. As Toothless had been facing towards Kei as he burped, the subservient canine was quickly graced with the rank stench and muggy warmth of the dragon's burp breath. Toothless' burp breath stunk like rotted salmon and mutton.

Kei happily inhaled the stench of Toothless' belch. Though he let out a few coughs and splutters a couple of seconds after he'd breathed in, it was absolutely worth it for the pleasurable tingling he felt across his body. Kei's semi-erect cock grew longer and harder, and the arousal he felt grew stronger. The kinky canine adored being able to smell the food digesting in Toothless' gut.

“Very nice, master~” Kei said once he'd caught his breath.

“GRRRRWHL~” Toothless let out a proud-sounding growl.

“Let's get some more fish in your big, handsome belly and see if you can let out an even more impressive belch!” Kei said a moment later, affectionately petting Toothless' scaly head as he did so.

“GRRRRWHM...”

After hearing what Kei had said, Toothless let out a reluctant sounding growl, and put up one of his paws, as if to say he wanted Kei to stop. Kei stopped petting Toothless’ head and looked at his scaly friend to see what was wrong.

“Hm, what’s wrong, master? You’ve usually got a massive appetite. You’re not feeling sick, are you?” Kei said, a bit of concern creeping into his voice.

“GRAWHR...”

With a reassuring smile upon his chubby face, Toothless shook his head. He then pointed his snout towards Kei’s slime and saliva-decorated hands. Before eating more fish, Toothless wanted to lick Kei’s hands again.

“Ha, oh right! Of course. Lick away, master!” Kei said with an amused grin.

For the next minute and a half, Toothless licked the subservient canine’s slimy hands. The chubby dragon greatly enjoyed the flavour of salmon, mixed with the distinct flavour of his lingering saliva. The gluttonous reptile rhythmically huffed out his humid breath against Kei’s hands as he added an extra layer of his thick, smelly saliva to the dog’s palms and digits.

Once Toothless made it clear he was done licking Kei’s saliva-soaked hands (via body language and growls), Kei grabbed another fish from the nearby bucket. This time it was a young carp. After Toothless was fed this relatively small fish, Kei continued to feed Toothless fish from the nearby bucket. Trout, salmon, tuna, and carp all found themselves chewed up and swallowed down into Toothless’ spacious stomach. In total, Toothless ate eleven fish.

After fully eating a fish, Toothless would thoroughly lick Kei’s hands. Each time he did this, he’d leave the dog’s hands increasingly drenched with dragon drool. As time went on, Toothless was essentially lapping up his own fish slime-flavoured saliva and replacing it two-fold. To Kei’s perverse delight, it seemed like the pudgy Night Fury had an endless supply of warm, smelly slobber to spare.

As Kei fed Toothless fish after fish, the dragon’s stomach grew increasingly noisy and gassy. Audible gurgles, growls, and grumbles could be heard repeatedly emanating from Toothless’ pudgy gut. Kei enjoyed hearing the dragon’s stomach noises, and he enjoyed witnessing what those noises led to even more.

All those stomach noises naturally led to several, low-pitched burps erupting from Toothless’ cavernous throat. A few of Toothless’ belches in particular stuck in Kei’s mind.

“MWHRRrRrRrRrRRRRRHHP! Huaargh...”

While chewing up a chunk of salmon, an audible gurgle rose up Toothless’ throat. A moment later, Toothless muffled a deep, rumbling belch within his mouth. The dragon’s chubby cheeks puffed out as they were filled with hot, smelly gas. After doing this, the uncouth dragon huffed out his rancid-smelling burp breath right towards Kei’s face. The submissive Rottweiler was unsure if Toothless had done this as an intentionally teasing gesture, as Toothless quickly returned his focus to chewing up the salmon in his mouth, but he enjoyed the experience regardless.

“BWUOHRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRRrRrRAARHP!”

After ravenously eating up a greasy tuna, Toothless could feel that he had a few bits of fish meat stuck between his sharp teeth. While he undoubtedly could have used his own tongue to dislodge the bits of pink meat, the dragon wanted to see Kei demonstrate just how subservient and filthy he was.

Toothless had opened up his mouth wide and pointed one of his right hand’s fingers towards his yellowed teeth. As he did this, the dragon made a licking gesture, and let out a low growl. Kei grinned and nodded in response. He understood what his musky master had commanded him to do. Toothless wanted him to clean out the meat stuck between his teeth using his own mouth and tongue. The exceptionally kinky canine was more than happy to obey this command.

Kei had moved himself right up close to Toothless’ exposed maw. After briefly admiring the sight of the wet, fleshy cave in front of him, as well as the smell of Toothless’ potently fishy breath, Kei then moved his head to one of the bits of meat stuck between Toothless’ teeth. The chunky Rottweiler stuck out his own tongue. With a bit of effort and head movement, Kei managed to push the bit of fish meat upwards with his tongue, and then take it into his own mouth.

Toothless let out a few happy chuckles in Kei’s face as he saw the dog briefly chew, then swallow down, the bit of dislodged meat. Thanks to the dragon’s chuckling, several hot, particularly rank-smelling, bursts of Toothless’ fishy breath washed over the dog’s face and rushed into his sensitive nostrils. After swallowing down the bit of meat, Kei covered his mouth with his right fist and let out a few involuntary coughs.

Once he’d caught his breath, Kei moved his head to another stuck bit of fish meat. This bit of meat proved to be a bit trickier to dislodge with his tongue, so Kei spent some more time attempting to move it. As Kei did this, a loud rumble could be heard emanating from Toothless’ stomach. A couple of seconds later, an even louder sound was heard by Kei, as a powerful belch blasted out of Toothless’ throat. Toothless, accidentally or not, had let loose an extremely loud and extremely humid burp over his submissive friend’s face.

Kei tightly closed his eyes as a wave of intensely humid burp breath washed over his furry face, and a considerable amount of warm spittle splashed against his facial features. A dreadful stench, like thoroughly rotted salmon and volcanic ash, filled the dog’s nostrils and unpleasantly lingered within them. The differently coloured fur upon Kei’s face blew around in reaction to the powerful gust of gut gas. Kei instinctively winced, and some tears welled up in his eyes, as the heat and smell of the dragon’s belch overwhelmed his senses.

As soon as Toothless’ burp ended, Kei turned his head to the side and let out a series of coughs, splutters and gags. A few tears trickled down the dog’s face as he did this. Toothless simply chuckled at the sight. He knew Kei had breathed in (and swallowed down) burps and farts from him that were even worse than that, so he wasn’t worried about his kinky friend. Toothless was sure Kei would be fine (and probably very turned on) as soon as he caught his breath.

Toothless was absolutely correct in his prediction. Kei vehemently thanked his scaly master for the impressive belch, and affectionately petted Toothless’ head, before telling Toothless he was ready to lick up more of the meat in his teeth. After letting out a pleased growl, Toothless once again opened his mouth and let him carry on with his duty. More rhythmic huffs of hot, smelly dragon breath washed over Kei’s face as the dog dislodged and ate up the bits of meat between Toothless’ teeth, but no more rancid belches assaulted his senses.

“UWARRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRHP!”

While Toothless was in the middle of eating a chunk of trout, Kei complimented the plump dragon on just how strong and manly his musk smelt today. While Toothless intended to thank Kei by nodding, and growling with his mouth full, the dragon’s gassy stomach decided to take control of Toothless’ response. After an audible grumble emanated from Toothless’ stomach, Toothless opened his mouth and let loose a raucous belch over Kei’s furry face.

The dragon’s intensely humid burp breath blew around the fur upon Kei’s face. Spittle and small bits of chewed up meat flew out of Toothless’ maw. The saliva and meaty debris that left the dragon’s mouth promptly collided against Kei’s face and clung to its dampened fur. As soon as the Night Fury’s raunchy belch came to an end, Kei turned his head to the side and muffled a series of coughs and splutters, as a potently fishy and coppery stench lingered within his nostrils. Toothless simply let out a couple of chuckles and gave a playful, little shrug.

Once Kei had fed Toothless all of the fish in the bucket (and breathed in plenty of the dragon’s smelly breath and sweaty musk) the subservient canine affectionately stroked the right side of Toothless’ pudgy torso while smiling. As the dog’s palms were drenched with slimy saliva, some of that drool was smeared against Toothless’ sweaty scales. The uncouth dragon didn’t mind this at all. It felt like Kei was applying lotion to him while giving him a pleasant massage.

“Are you ready to receive your water now, master?” Kei asked after several seconds of stroking Toothless.

“GRAAWHRL!” Toothless growled while nodding. After eating all that fish, the gluttonous dragon was definitely ready for a drink.

While the dragon’s stomach continued to gurgle and growl away, Kei moved his arms away from Toothless, so he could pick up the nearby water bucket. Once he’d got a good grip, he lifted it upwards, and moved it close to Toothless’ face.

“Open wide, please!” Kei said.

Toothless obligingly opened his mouth wide, once again showing off his sharp teeth and forked tongue as a result. He also tipped his head back in preparation for the water he was about to be given. Once Toothless had done this, Kei tipped the bucket of water towards the dragon’s maw. Toothless gulped loudly multiple times, as two gallons of cool water were poured into his gullet. The gluttonous dragon managed to guzzle down the considerable amount of liquid with ease.

After about fifteen seconds, all the water in the bucket had disappeared down Toothless’ throat. After Kei had shaken out the last few drops in the bucket, the subservient Rottweiler moved the bucket downwards. In a similar manner, Toothless moved his head down to its usual position. After doing this, the green-eyed dragon opened up his mouth to let out a satisfied sigh. As he did this, a considerable amount of slobber dripped off of his tongue and landed in the emptied bucket. Kei blushed and shyly smiled as he witnessed this crude act.

Once Toothless had left a noticeable layer of drool at the bottom of the bucket, and Kei had looked down to see it, Kei returned the bucket to its previous spot on the grassy ground. While Kei did this, Toothless began to curiously sway his body from side to side. The dragon’s plump, well-fed belly

swayed along with these movements, and audibly sloshed. Toothless smiled as he heard his gut slosh, gurgle, and whine.

When Kei stood back up to his full height and faced towards Toothless, he saw that the musky dragon was swaying back and forth. He also heard a gurgle rising up the dragon's throat. Kei's brown-furred eyebrows raised upwards, and Toothless abruptly stopped swaying, as the pudgy dragon opened his mouth up wide once again.

“BRUOHRRRRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRAHP!”

A notably loud, and notably wet, belch blasted out of Toothless' maw. Steamy, foul-smelling gas blew into Kei's face like a gale-force wind, and a shower of smelly spittle splashed against the dog's facial features. Once Toothless' loud belch came to an end, Kei used his right hand to wipe away some of the splattered saliva upon his blushing face. The subservient Rottweiler let out several involuntary coughs while doing this.

“V-very- ***COUGH COUGH***- very impressive, master!” Kei said, muffling a few coughs within his mouth as he did so.

“**GRWWHL~**” Toothless let out a contented growl. An expression, that looked both pleased and mischievous, was present upon the dragon's scaly face.

After letting out this growl, Toothless suddenly raised up his front-right paw and used it to forcefully shove Kei to the ground.

“Oof!” Kei closed his eyes and grunted as his back roughly landed upon the ground.

After recovering from the surprise and pain of his sudden fall, Kei opened his eyes and looked up towards Toothless' naughtily grinning face. It looked like the dragon was about to give him some sort of 'reward' for his devoted servitude. Kei's heart beat loudly and quickly in his chest.

After allowing Kei to simply stare up in anticipation at him for a few seconds, Toothless moved his front-right paw towards the face of the laid down Rottweiler. Toothless placed the sweaty palm of his front-right paw against Kei's saliva-dampened chin. He then firmly moved his paw downwards. As a result, Kei's mouth was opened up wide, and his chin's fur was left even damper and smellier.

When Toothless moved his right paw away from Kei's face a moment later, and placed it back down on the ground, Kei kept his mouth opened. It was quite clear to the submissive mutt that was what Toothless wanted. With a quickly beating heart in his chest, and an obvious erection in his trousers, Kei eagerly awaited to see what Toothless would do.

Kei didn't have to wait long. Once Toothless had placed his paw back down on the ground, the musky dragon moved his head down towards Kei's at a slow pace. Rhythmic puffs of warm air blew out of the dragon's nostrils as Toothless' face gradually drew closer to Kei's. As Toothless did this, Kei could hear some peculiar burbling noises coming from within Toothless' closed mouth and saw a focused expression upon the pudgy reptile's face. It seemed like the dragon was brewing something up for him within his maw.

As Kei had learnt several months ago, Toothless (and presumably Night Furies in general) had the ability to spray out large amounts of saliva onto their tongue at will. He'd heard that distinct burbling noise before and knew what to expect next.

Once Toothless' face was right up close to his, the dragon opened up his now smiling mouth and rolled his eyes upwards, giving him an almost orgasmic-looking expression. A slew of thick, slimy dragon drool oozed off of Toothless' tongue and dropped down into Kei's exposed maw. Much of the shiny, rank-smelling liquid dropped straight down Kei's throat; though some of it stuck to the canine's wet, pink-coloured tongue. As well as letting out a copious amount of drool, Toothless also huffed out a tangy burst of his hot, fishy breath into Kei's mouth.

Kei closed his eyes as he felt Toothless share his wet, strong-tasting saliva and rank, animalistic breath with him. The kinky canine's cock twitched excitedly, and a somewhat garbled moan left his mouth as he received his filthy reward. After letting out his moan, the heavily built Rottweiler audibly swallowed down the saliva in his throat and upon his tongue.

After hearing Kei gulp down his drool, Toothless decided he'd give the dog beneath him one more vulgar reward before demanding further service from the chunky canine. The sweaty dragon closed his mouth and swallowed air for about five seconds before opening up his fang-lined mouth once more.

“BWUAHRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRRHP!”

Kei felt an intense heat fill his maw as Toothless let loose a deep, rumbling belch right into his open mouth. A potently fishy and acidic flavour, akin to half-digested salmon, spread across the dog's tastebuds. Joining the rancid gas that Toothless let out into Kei's mouth were several globs of warm saliva. Some of the dragon's drool went straight down Kei's throat, and the rest ended up on the dog's tongue.

Once Toothless' rancid belch came to an end, Kei managed to quickly swallow down the lingering gas and dragon drool within his maw, before turning his head to the side. Once he had turned his head to the side, Kei let out a series of loud coughs and splutters, as well as a few gags. Despite his body's involuntary revulsion, the kinky canine felt incredibly turned on by the dragon's additional uncouth reward. As the thickly built dog coughed and gagged, some precum escaped his cock's slit and soaked through the fabric of his trousers.

While Kei attempted to catch his breath, Toothless moved his head back to its usual position and gave Kei some space. Toothless was aware the scent of his body odour up close would probably make the task of catching one's breath considerably trickier. The chubby dragon looked down at the coughing dog with an amused grin and waited for him to regain his composure.

After about half a minute, Kei managed to catch his breath. A few small coughs could still be heard as the aroused canine stood up, but those soon ceased too. Once Kei was stood up, the burly Rottweiler smiled at Toothless and bowed his head respectfully.

“Thank you for those wonderful rewards, master! I really enjoyed that~” Kei said.

“GROOWHL~!” Toothless let out a happy sounding growl in return.

After doing that, Toothless moved himself so his back was laid down upon the ground. The dragon's soft, rounded belly and plump moobs were presented to Kei. The dragon's noisy stomach continued to audibly growl, gurgle and whine.

“GRAAAWHR~?” Toothless growled while pointing one of his right hand’s fingers towards his plump gut.

“Of course, master! I’d be more than happy to worship your handsome belly~” Kei said with an eager nod.

Kei walked closer to Toothless, then got down on his knees. The acrid, fishy odour of the dragon’s fat, unwashed body wafted up into the dog’s sensitive nostrils and lingered within them. Far from being put off by it, the kinky canine found Toothless’ natural scent intoxicating. Kei happily breathed in the dragon’s body odour. The chunky dog felt very excited about worshipping his musky master.

Kei placed his right hand against the sweaty, smooth-scaled surface of Toothless’ gut. The dragon’s noisy stomach briefly gurgled in reaction to the Rottweiler’s touch. Kei began tenderly rubbing his hand against Toothless’ belly in a circular motion. After about five seconds of feeling Kei’s delightful rubbing, Toothless closed his eyes and let out a deep, relaxed-sounding growl.

The smile upon Kei’s face grew wider as he heard the dragon’s delighted reaction. For thirty seconds or so, Kei continued to rub Toothless’ belly in a similar fashion. As he rubbed, he happily listened to Toothless’ gut gurgling and churning away all the food inside of it. Kei imagined all the fish he’d fed Toothless inside of the dragon’s stomach, and imagined all the other things Toothless could have eaten while he was on his own. Kei wondered if some unlucky sheep or woodland animals had found their way inside the dragon’s digestive system earlier that day...perhaps even an unlucky hiker or two. The smell of fish was always so strong upon Toothless’ breath; it wouldn’t be hard to mask the smell of some other devoured creatures.

After thirty seconds of fantasising and rubbing, Kei began to occasionally move his head down to kiss the dragon’s pudgy, sweat-dampened torso. Every five seconds or so, Kei would plant a kiss upon Toothless’ belly or chest. The kinky canine would taste the dragon’s salty sweat upon his lips when he did this. When a decent amount of his master’s perspiration amassed upon his lips, Kei would quietly lick it up and swallow it down.

Kei worshiped the dragon’s torso with his hands and mouth for a good five minutes. Along with rubbing and kissing, Kei occasionally squeezed some of the dragon’s belly fat or gently pushed his hand down upon Toothless’ gut. These actions usually elicited a noise from Toothless’ stomach, and a brief, low-pitched moan from Toothless himself. A few more smelly, raunchy-sounding belches were coaxed out of the dragon’s body, thanks to Kei’s pushing and rubbing.

After five minutes of Kei’s worshipping, Toothless felt very relaxed. The dominant dragon still wanted to be worshiped more though. Toothless decided he’d make it clear which part of his body Kei should worship next.

“GRAAAUWHR!” Toothless assertively growled while wiggling his hind paws’ toes.

While doing this, Toothless also used his snout to gesture towards his hind paws. Kei smiled knowingly and gave the musky dragon a nod.

“Worshipping your paws would be an honour, master!” Kei said.

The subservient mutt moved his hands away from the dragon’s chubby belly, and focused his attention on the dragon’s left hind paw. The chunky paw he was looking at possessed four chubby, clawed toes. Its black-scaled sole was soaked with cheesy-smelling sweat and had a bit of a dirty look to it. It seemed like the dragon had been walking through some muddy areas fairly recently.

Kei moved his snout down towards the dragon's sweaty paw and took an indulgent, four-second-long sniff of its sole. A powerfully bitter and cheesy stink, akin to aged munster cheese, flooded into the dog's sensitive nostrils. The kinky canine's body tingled with perverse pleasure. Kei let out a satisfied huff through his nostrils before getting to work.

Kei opened up his mouth and stuck out his wet tongue. The submissive Rottweiler placed his tongue against the heel of the dragon's unwashed foot and licked upwards. Kei closed his eyes and enjoyed the potently cheesy, and somewhat earthy, flavour of the dirty paw he was licking. Kei could hear Toothless letting out a deep, pleased-sounding growl as he did this. Once he'd licked his tongue up to the top of the dragon's sole, and left a trail of warm saliva upon said sole, Kei picked another spot upon the Toothless' heel and licked upwards once again.

For two minutes, Kei cleaned Toothless' left hind paw with his tongue. The kinky canine repeatedly licked the dragon's dirty sole, as well as his equally unclean toes and claws. Kei lapped up and swallowed down plenty of sweat, grime, and dirt as he worshiped Toothless' paw. When Kei was finished, the dragon's paw was left feeling very wet and warm; both due to the copious amount of saliva that Kei left upon it, and the humid breaths that Kei would occasionally let out. While licking the dragon's paw, Kei would often huff out a burst of his warm dog breath. Occasionally, he'd let out a soft, aroused moan instead. Either way, Toothless was able to feel the moist heat of Kei's breath against his paw.

Once Toothless' left hind paw was soaked with Kei's drool, the submissive canine moved onto a different form of worship. The chunky Rottweiler placed his right hand against the dragon's saliva-soaked sole.

"Let's dry off this paw a bit~" Kei said before resuming his worship.

The aroused Rottweiler began to adoringly stroke and caress Toothless' wet sole. As Kei's eager hand moved all around the dragon's sole, his saliva was smeared around and gradually thinned out. Toothless occasionally let out a pleased growl as he felt the dog affectionately rubbing and squeezing his smelly paw's sole. After a minute and a half of this, Kei moved onto stroking his fingers over the dragon's chunky toes, and in between them. When he'd done this for a bit over a minute, Kei decided to put his right hand's fingers in his mouth, one after the other, starting with his pinky finger. The kinky canine derived a considerable amount of perverse pleasure from tasting the dirt and sweat of his master's foot upon his dampened fingers.

Once he'd tasted each of his right hand's fingers, the dirty dog moved onto affectionately kissing the dragon's foot. For the next minute and a half, Kei planted a multitude of kisses upon the sole and toes of Toothless' left hind paw. Some of his kisses were quick pecks, and some were deep, passionate smooches. Each of Kei's kisses made it clear how much he adored his master, regardless.

Once that minute and a half passed, Kei patted the sole of Toothless' left hind paw a couple of times. Kei then looked towards the scaly creature's face.

"Would you like me to give your other three paws the same treatment?" Kei asked.

"**GRAAWHR!**" Toothless growled while eagerly nodding.

"Ha, alright! The full works, coming right up~" Kei said, a rather playful tone to his voice.

Kei turned his attention to the dragon's right hind paw. It looked, and smelled, just as sweaty and dirty as the left hind paw. With a grin upon his face, Kei moved his snout towards the unwashed paw.

For the next eighteen minutes, Kei worshiped the dragon's paws with his hands, mouth, and tongue. The subservient mutt happily breathed in the sweaty, cheesy stink of Toothless' dirty paws. His hands explored around every bit of the dragon's soles and toes. His tongue lapped up a considerable amount of sweat, dirt, and grime. A few bits of forest floor debris, such as trampled blades of grass and flattened insects, ended up getting licked up and swallowed down as well. When Kei needed to move on to the dragon's front paws, he simply walked closer to them before kneeling down and resuming his worship. Throughout those eighteen minutes, Toothless felt wonderfully relaxed. He greatly enjoyed the attention his paws were getting from his fluffy servant.

Once Kei had finished worshiping Toothless' front-right paw, the chunky canine stood up and spoke.

"Are there any other areas of your body that you'd like me to worship today, master?" Kei asked.

"HRRRMM..." Toothless growled while thoughtfully looking up towards the pale blue sky.

After a few seconds of thought, Toothless got to his feet and stood on all fours. He then turned himself around, so his thick, scaly rump was facing towards Kei. Toothless lifted up his long, finned tail, so his furry friend could get a good look at his blubbery butt cheeks, and the deep, musky-smelling butt crack between them.

"GRAOHWHL!" Toothless growled while gesturing his head towards his plump, black-scaled ass.

To make his point clearer, Toothless shook his butt back and forth for about six seconds.

Kei gazed admiringly at the thick, sweaty mounds of fat and scales jiggling around in front of him. As the Toothless' ass cheeks shook around and slapped against each other, the swampy stench of the dragon's butt musk wafted up into his shiny, black nose. Toothless' unbathed butt crack stunk of congealed butt sweat and thoroughly rotted salmon.

"O-oh, sure! I- *ahem*- I can worship you back there too!" Kei said once Toothless' blubbery butt cheeks stopped jiggling.

Kei approached Toothless' rump and reached out his hands. Once both of his hands' palms were pushed against the sweaty, smooth-scaled surface of the dragon's cheeks, Kei began to rub his hands up and down. The scales upon Toothless' butt cheeks failed to hide how incredibly soft and pudgy the chubby dragon's ass currently was. After about ten seconds of rubbing his hands up and down Toothless' butt cheeks, Kei decided to firmly squeeze both of them. The dog's furry fingers easily sank into the doughy fat of the dragon's rump. As Toothless felt this, the musky dragon let out a growl that sounded more like a pleased moan.

For the next three minutes, Kei played around with the dragon's soft, jiggly cheeks in a variety of ways. He rubbed his hands against their sweat-dampened surface, both up and down, and in a circular motion. Using both his hands, he pushed Toothless' ass cheeks together; seemingly making the dragon's cheeks taller but flatter. He spread the dragon's cheeks apart, and took in the delightful sight and smell of the black, sweat-dampened anus that was revealed. He squeezed the soft, fatty flesh of Toothless' butt cheeks with his hands; sometimes gently, sometimes tightly. Toothless was large enough, and padded with enough fat, not to be bothered by Kei's strongest squeezes. On a few occasions, Kei lifted up Toothless' thick butt cheeks and watched them jiggle wildly as he let them drop and return to their usual position.

More precum ended up leaking from the tip of Kei's cock as he played with his scaly friend's blubbery butt. After three minutes, both Kei and Toothless were still in the mood for more ass worshipping. Kei

decided he'd switch things up a bit though. The submissive Rottweiler got down on his knees and started repeatedly kissing the dragon's thick, musky cheeks. Kei moved his head around as he kissed different areas upon the Toothless' large butt. While doing this, he continued to rub and squeeze the dragon's cheeks. After keeping this up for a minute, Kei spread apart Toothless' butt cheeks and planted a deep, five-second-long kiss upon the unbathed dragon's anus. As Toothless felt this, his pudgy body subtly shivered, and a blissful moan of a growl left his mouth.

After planting that kiss, Kei moved his head back from the dragon's musky ass, and wiped his mouth with the back of his right hand. The chunky dog then stood up and began to speak. As he spoke, Toothless turned around to face him.

"Ha, I'm glad to hear you enjoyed that last kiss, master~ I'm happy to continue if you'd like, but we have been out here for a while, s- AHH!" Kei spoke before receiving a sudden surprise.

Toothless had once again shoved him to the ground, and once again he had a rather mischievous look upon his chubby face. Kei presumed worshipping time was over, and that he was getting his last reward for the day.

Toothless moved himself so he was stood close to Kei, then slowly moved his head down towards the Rottweiler's face. Like last time, a distinct burbling sound could be heard from within the dragon's closed mouth. By his own accord, Kei decided to open his own mouth.

Once Toothless' face was right up close to Kei's, the uncouth reptile opened up his mouth and let a large amount of his thick, smelly dragon drool ooze out of his mouth onto Kei's face. As he did this, Toothless moved his own head towards the top of Kei's head. As a result, the dragon's saliva fell onto Kei's chin, into his open mouth, onto his snout, onto his forehead, and finally onto the scruffy brown fur atop his head. Kei kept his eyes shut as Toothless' slimy drool spread outwards and utterly drenched his furry face.

After audibly swallowing down the rank-tasting dragon spit in his mouth, and wiping away some of the drool that had seeped over his eyelids, Kei smiled and thanked Toothless.

"Th- ***COUGH***- thank you, master~ I really enjoyed that~" Kei said.

"**GRRRRWHL~**" Toothless let out an affectionate growl and nodded.

"Mm...well, I suppose we've both got duties we should attend to back at the village. We can have another worshipping session like this tomorrow if you'd like, though?" Kei said, while wiping away some more smelly saliva from his face.

"**GRAWHR!**" Toothless growled, giving an eager nod as he did so.

"Excellent! After all that worshipping I gave you today, have I earned a lift back to my house?" Kei asked with a playful smile.

"**HRRRRRRHM...GRURGH.**" Toothless looked up thoughtfully, before shaking his head.

"Haha, I really have spoiled you, haven't I? Fine...I'll spare you the extra weight and walk back myself, then. I'll see ya at your stable!" Kei said.

Toothless smiled at Kei and used his front-right paw to give the Rottweiler a brief goodbye wave. The chubby dragon then backed up, spread out his wings and began to flap them up and down.

Kei sat up and watched as his scaly friend gradually flew upwards, breathing rather heavily as he did so. After a short amount of time, Toothless was floating above the forest. From there, the pudgy dragon swooped downwards to gain some momentum and flew out of sight.

Once Toothless was gone, Kei looked down at himself. Much of his clothing was soaked with Toothless' foul-smelling sweat and saliva. His face was drenched with drool. An obvious erection, with an equally obvious precum stain at its tip, was still present at his trousers' crotch. After worshiping Toothless for so long, Kei felt exceptionally horny. The unkempt, strong-smelling state Toothless had left in him only added to the kinky canine's arousal.

After looking down at himself, Kei looked around the forest clearing warily. He then returned his gaze to his crotch. If this was a secluded enough place to intimately worship Toothless, then it was surely a secluded enough place for Kei to jerk himself off until he orgasmed.

Kei stood up and began to lower his trousers. As he did so, his mind was already awash with exciting memories of today's worshiping session, as well as the many times he'd worshiped Toothless before that. It was likely that Kei's clothing would be left in an even damper and smellier state before he left the forest.

- THE END -