

Dear Haleth,

I hope this letter finds you well. We have just received an exquisite set of draconic statues and would be very pleased if you could provide some first-hand expertise on their quality. We would also love to have a lovely dinner with you afterwards., and perhaps even something extra, if you are so inclined. We await your arrival eagerly.

-Princess Estielle and Prince Magellan

Haleth stuffed the letter back into his pocket as he knocked on the castle door, feeling proud and smug at being invited by royalty. Especially since they were practically begging him to show up– giving him the perfect chance to show off and stroke his ego. He couldn't wait to see the adoring looks on their faces... as well as the orgasmic looks they would certainly give him after he took them up on their offer of something 'extra'.

"Oh! Haleth, you're finally here! Welcome, welcome!"

Haleth flashed his best, most charming smile as Princess Estielle hugged him, his tail squirming excitedly as she pressed her chest against his– he could feel both of her soft, perky boobs squishing lightly against his vest, and it felt *amazing*.

"Indeed. Now then, shall we eat? Or are you interested in another sort of feast, hmm?"

Haleth looked over his shoulder as Prince Magellan's smooth, buttery voice filled his ears, his eyes widening as he watched him strip– revealing his slim, well-defined chest and tight stomach. Haleth's cock throbbed as the prince dug his thumbs into his pants, ogling his bulging crotch as the hem of Prince Magellan's pants crept lower, and lower...

"Fufufu~ It seems like our guest of honor wants the second option, doesn't he?"

Haleth blushed as Princess Estielle whispered in his ear, muttering an unintelligible sound of agreement as Prince Magellan closed in on him– panting softly as they wrapped their arms around his and dragged him upstairs to their private quarters.

Before Haleth knew it, they had stripped him down to the nude. He weakly protested as Princess Estielle and Prince Magellan forced him into bed– wasn't he supposed to be in charge?

–taking shallow breaths Prince Magellan wrapped his lips around his cock. He moaned as Estielle ran her hands along his chest, trying to sit up as Prince Magellan’s tongue caressed his tip.

“H-Hey, s-shouldn’t I-”

Princess Estielle giggled, crawling on top of Haleth and lowering her glistening, pink pussy on his face as she shushed him. “Don’t be ridiculous. Isn’t it our duty to provide our guest with pleasure? Relax– it feels wonderful, doesn’t it?”

Haleth shuddered as Prince Magellan backed up Princess Estielle with a muffled moan, his cock twitching in the prince’s mouth as he lapped at Princess Estielle’s sweet and salty folds, her clit throbbing against his upper lip as he tongued her insides. She *did* have a point, this felt amazing– Prince Magellan was doing an exceptional job servicing his cock, and Estielle’s juices tasted really good. And... he was still sort of in charge, after all, they were offering themselves to him, so...

Haleth relaxed, giving into his lust as he wrapped his arms around Estielle’s ass, taking big greedy handfuls of it as he ate her out, groping her soft, pliable cheeks as Magellan continued to relentlessly suck on his cock. His whole body was tingling, his mind was going numb, everything felt–

crick

A soft cracking sound hung in the air for a split second as Haleth’s head suddenly hardened, turning gray as it petrified. Princess Estielle giggled excitedly as she felt Haleth’s tongue stiffen inside her pussy, grinding her hips against his face as the petrification spell she’d secretly cast earlier, when Haleth had first arrived, spread down to his torso. Haleth’s nipples froze in place as Prince Magellan tore his mouth away from Haleth’s cock with a wet slurp, pre-cum dripping down his chin as he watched Haleth’s upper body shift into stone. He grinned as he wiped his lips, his hands drifting down to his own hardening cock as Haleth’s torso detached from his hips.

Princess Estielle breathlessly moaned as she took her hips away from Haleth's face, her legs shaking as she rolled off the bed. She admired the dark stain that she'd left on Haleth's face, her pussy juices dripping down her thighs as she smirked.

"Much easier than I expected~" She shot her brother a look, licking her lips as he snickered.

"Heheh. You always did like the fighters." Prince Magellan crossed his arms, raising an eyebrow as his sister turned her gaze back to Haleth's limp lower half– her eyes lit up as she noticed that his cock was still hard.

"Ooohhh~ You know, we might as well finish what we started..." Princess Estielle panted as she put her hands on Haleth's thighs, moaning uncontrollably as she lowered herself onto Haleth's throbbing cock. "Nghhhh~"

Prince Magellan groaned as he watched his sister fuck herself with Haleth's lower half, stroking his erection in a lustful frenzy as Princess Estielle's moans echoed through their bedchamber. Her pussy squelched lewdly everytime her ass slapped against Haleth's waist, mingling with her incoherent moans of pleasure.

"Ooohhhh!" Princess Estielle shrieked in ecstasy as the rest of the petrification spell finally kicked in, arching her back in delight as Haleth's cock solidified inside her. She grabbed her tits, mashing them furiously with her hands as her pleasure peaked, her eyes rolling into her head as she squirted, drenching Haleth's lower half and the bedsheets in her fluids.

As she convulsed in bliss, Prince Magellan stumbled over to the bed, pre-cum coating his cock with a slick, moist sheen. He eagerly pushed his sister out of the way as Haleth's legs turned to stone, ignoring her annoyed gasp as he slammed his ass onto Haleth's petrified cock– which was already well lubed, thanks to his sister's orgasm.

"Hnnnggg!" He bit back a moan as his cock twitched, cloudy pre-cum oozing down his length as he wiggled his hips, his eyelids fluttering with pleasure as Haleth's cock ground against his insides. He slowly raised himself back up as Haleth's tail started to turn gray, his eyes glittering with anticipation as he prepared to slam himself back down. Princess Estielle, meanwhile, was

pinching her nipples, still too busy riding out her orgasmic high to steal Haleth away from her brother. She stared at her brother as he used Haleth to pleasure himself, catching her breath as her spell completed.

Prince Magellan gasped as he took Haleth's cock in his ass again, a white-hot rush of pleasure coursing through his cock as the extra bit of stimulation took him over the edge. Cum gushed out of his cock as his legs trembled– he drooled as he slowly pulled his hips away from Haleth's, his asshole gaping wide open as he shakily freed himself with a wet pop.

The room was silent for a few moments as the noble duo took a moment to recover, the smell of sex hanging in the air as they got to their feet and stared at Haleth– who had fallen into several more pieces while they were busy having their orgasms. His arms and legs had fallen off as well, along with the tip of his tail and his cock.

Princess Estielle's eyes lit up as she picked up Haleth's detached tail and cock– she ran her fingers along the bumps and ridges, turning them around in her hands as she nudged Prince Magellan. “Hey... round two?”

She had to nudge him again to get his attention– he was busy staring at Haleth's stone ass to notice the first time. He jolted as his sister's elbow dug into his side, nodding quickly as he picked up Haleth's butt and lowered it onto his rapidly stiffening cock.

Princess Estielle followed her brother's lead, licking Haleth's cock and tail to lube them up before shoving them into her ass and cunt respectively, moaning as they stretched out her holes. She gasped as the leftover magic on Haleth's tail made her ass tingle, shuddering as she alternated between thrusting his cock in her pussy and his tail in her ass.

Meanwhile, Prince Magellan was busy railing Haleth from behind, using his ass like a toy, roughly fucking it as he groaned in pleasure. He had one hand on Haleth's ass, holding his tail with the other as he thrust back and forth. Haleth's ass was *tight*, he had to fight for every inch, but that just made it feel even better– Haleth's smooth, stony insides were rubbing against his exposed tip in just the right way.

Both nobles shakily moaned as they used Haleth's body for their own pleasure, leaning against each other as flashes of white started to blur their vision. Their sweat soaked backs slid against each other as their pleasure rose— Prince Magellan's cock full and pulsing with a barely contained orgasm, Princess Estielle's pussy and asshole buzzing with pleasure, her stomach hot and bubbly —they clenched their teeth as their orgasms came crashing down on them like a tidal wave.

Prince Magellan's ecstatic groans echoed through the room, along with Princess Estielle's euphoric shrieks. They came together, Princess Estielle squirting all over the floor as she collapsed in a trembling pile, Prince Magellan flooding Haleth's ass with cum before he flopped onto the bed. They gasped for air as they slowly calmed down, looking at each other with satisfied smiles on their faces as they picked up the pieces of Haleth's body.

"I don't think we have enough space for all of him..." Princess Estielle muttered to herself as she picked up Haleth's arms.

Prince Magellan nodded as he grabbed Haleth's legs. "Let's just throw these out, then. They're not really that important."

They stared at the rest of Haleth's pieces, pursing their lips as they stared at his detached torso and head, smirking as they saw the mindless look he had. "We definitely keep that part of him." Prince Magellan chuckled.

"Yeah. And we have to keep his cock and tail." A dreamy look crossed Princess Estielle's face as she dropped Haleth's arms and picked up those parts of him. She held them close to her chest, rubbing them against her nipples as Prince Magellan snorted.

"Of course. Then we should add his ass, for good measure."

"Fine by me. It's a shame we have to put him in the collection so soon, though... I really wanted to play with him a little more." Princess Estielle sighed as she stared at Haleth's cock and tail wistfully.

“Oh, you can’t be serious. It’s just for a day.”

“A day is a long time!”

“Fine then, keep your new toys for now. Just make sure to give them to the servants later— last time you forgot and we made complete asses of ourselves. I’m going to take a bath and have dinner— I’ll have the servants clean him up and display him once I’m done. And you can... enjoy yourself for a while longer.”

“Yay!”

Prince Magellan and Princess Estielle gracefully welcomed their friends into their castle, proudly gesturing at the glass display case behind them as they brought them into the ballroom.

“And here we have a very special specimen. Not every day that you get to see a dragon, is it?”

Princess Estielle smugly said as her friends’ eyes widened, smirking as she saw their eyes drift towards Haleth’s cock. “And yes... we managed to get that part as well. Stunning, isn’t it?”

“It certainly felt stunning.” Prince Magellan grinned as he joined in. “But, there is a certain artistic quality to it, isn’t there? It’s not just an anatomical display— you feel the same way, do you not?”

The noble duo’s friends nodded eagerly as they leaned in for a closer look, excited— and horny —looks on their faces as they greedily took in every detail, from the delicate ridges running along Haleth’s horns, to his incredibly detail hair, to his completely unaware look and— quite literally —rock hard nipples.

In the middle of the case, the star of the show— a perfectly preserved cock, each vein and crease visible, Haleth's glans forever captured in stone... One of Estielle's friends stifled a moan as they clenched their thighs together, no doubt fantasizing about having it inside them.

And on the left side, the tip of Haleth's tail was perched on top of his hips, his ass and tail on full display. Princess Estielle and Prince Magellan gloated as their friends fawned over the display, smirking proudly as some of their friends excused themselves and rushed off.

"Haleth's quite the hit, isn't he? Not that I blame them, hahaha!" Prince Magellan laughed as he glanced at his sister.

Princess Estielle jerked her hands away from her crotch with a guilty grin, brushing her hair out of her eyes as she grinned back at her brother. "I couldn't agree more. Although... now that we have him, I can't help but want another..."

"Nothing's stopping us, sister~ Shall we write another letter?"