

The sun stood high in the afternoon sky bringing down a heat that dried the rocks and sent ripples through the sand. As far as the eye could see sand stretched across the abyss occasionally interrupted by a cluster of rocks jutting out of the desert. Jevlyn reached down for his water canteen and brought the sweet nectar to his lips, "Its gotta end somewhere." Jevlyn spoke out loud to himself as he brought his mask back over his lips. His canteen was a little under half empty. He needed to go back.

He hopped back onto his sailglider and readied the return trip back to Province. It was a small ship; nothing near the the most glorious vessel Province could afford but it was his and he took pride in that. He reached up to untie the rope holding his sail in place. Jev scanned the horizon one last time as he always did, "Hold a moment what's this?"

A large spire of rocks stood high above the sand breaking the stark contrast. Jev fumbled with the rope undoing the knot holding it in place and hopped back down wrenching the wheel towards the rocks. Wind caught in the sail and kicked up sand as his vessel glided over the desert towards the rocks.

It didn't take long for his location to come into view; a cave standing proudly in the middle of the sands. Jev retied the sails and began to climb up the natural formation. A slope led up to the mouth of the cave; eerily smoothed out as if someone had the same idea as him. Jevlyn pulled his sword out of his scabbard, safety first.

The air cooled down almost immediately without the sun beaming down on top of him. Jev unwrapped his hood and took in a deep breath, "Anybody hanging around?" His voice echoed throughout the cavern, but that was all he heard. Not even the startled scurries of wild animals sounded in response to his calls. He rested the tip of his sword on the rock, "guess not." Jev got on his knees and stared out into the desert sands. He wiped the sweat away from his brow his long brown hair swaying in front of his amber eyes, "Easily locatable, naturally chilled, think I've just found Province's next outpost. Jevlyn yawned, "but since there's nobody here I think a little bit of a nap is in order." Jev tossed his hood on the ground and sprawled out using it as a pillow. It didn't take long for him to fall asleep.

When Jevlyn awoke the sun was eclipsing beyond the horizon; the last of the light streaked onto the landscape. "Ahh the intruder rises from its slumber. A scaled figure slithered into view amber slits for eyes. The snake laughed as Jevlyn quickly crawled backwards and reached for his sword, "Back or I'll stab you where you are!"

The snake seemed amused by his antics, "Relax warmblood if you were to die it would've happened while you slept. Or perhaps I want to watch you squirm before death." The snakes tongue flicked about erratically a mischievous grin at the corner of its mouth. It spoke again with a soft voice, 'definitely female'

"What brings you to my cave?" Most would be offended or threatened to find an intruder in their home, but not Sisiri. It had been a long time since she had last had company and this human promised to be an interesting visitor having the gall to get comfortable enough to rest in her home while she hunted. She would humor him for the time being.

"I'm looking for a way out of the desert." Jevlyn pulled himself off the ground his hand hovering over the scabbard of the sword, "Your kind aren't exactly known for being merciful to humans. Why haven't you killed me yet?"

Sisiri snickered and slithered closer to the human she let her hood flare out showing the brilliant golden sheen of her scales, "Curiosity, longing for company. Not that it matters this is hardly the end of the desert. Unless the heat has dulled your senses to the point of death?"

Jevlyn flinched as the naga moved closer, "I was heading back before I saw this cave." He moved his hand away from his scabbard, "It would make a good location for an outpost and allow us to travel further through the desert."

Sisiri snickered, "So you'd wish to use my home for this outpost." The snake curled around his feet arcing her neck up to get to eye level. His skin was fair and he wasn't much smaller than her. It made her wonder how he looked under all that protection, "I believe we could strike a deal if you are willing to listen." She smirked her nostrils almost flush with his skin. His scent brought her mind to a haze... All the ways she could wrap him up and have him squeal in pleasure. His soft baritone brought her back to the present.

"Are you even listening to me? If you're serious about this offer I want to hear your terms." He didn't dare back down from her gaze. For all he knew a moment's hesitation was all the serpent was waiting for to strike him down. While he'd never met any Naga before the stories back in town were enough to keep people awake at night, and he wasn't willing to give her any show of hesitation.

"My my, such a rush. I wonder if all you humans are this eager to make deals with complete strangers." She grinned, "I'd first ask you your name and to keep the negotiations on equal tides you should know mine is Sisiri."

"Jevlyn, navigator of the fifth regiment of the Province militia, and before you ask no it isn't normal for us to go exploring alone." It unnerved him how those slitted pupils scanned over him. He felt like he was being sized up for the snakes next meal, and there'd be nothing to stop her considering he'd left on this expedition without permission, "What are your terms Sisiri?"

The naga trilled in delight, "I only wish to know the man who would make use of my home. Ask a few questions and if the honored navigator is willing, partake in some leisurely activities." The snake lowered her head her scales shimmered in the dying light of the sun. Jevlyn realized she was bowing; it looked odd without arms or legs but she was showing him respect. Something he thought the Naga weren't capable of.

"Deal!" His voice echoed throughout the cave confident without any form of doubt. This was going to be one of the easiest deals he'd ever made, "Give me a moment to get my things of the glider!" He jumped from where he was and bolted down the embankment leading up to Sisiri's lair. Hinges creaked as he lifted a small hatch where more permanent provisions were stored just under the hull of the ship: kindling, emergency rations, and bundles of blankets. All the essentials for anyone who'd end up spending the night out in the desert.

Jevlyn tied them all in his burlap sack and ran back up the hill. Wouldn't be much longer before the night air set in and he'd rather be back under some sort of cover before that happened. Sisiri was in the same spot coiled around herself those bright amber eyes still watching and scanning him. He tried to push his nerves out of his mind, if she had any ill intention he'd already be dead.

He tossed his supplies on the ground and quickly unloaded them setting the kindling down, "Is it okay if I start a fire? I'd like to be able to see once the sun sets." Sisiri simply nodded. The human immediately set to work. Sisiri watched as his muscles showed through that rich sunkissed skin of his. Those same muscles would be put to much better use wrestling against her as she explored his body. She would wait though if she could have him willingly he'd come back for more. The naga licked her lips in anticipation.

The dried wood set ablaze quickly and much to Jevlyn's surprise there was enough airflow for the smoke to find its way out his shelter for the night, "So what did you want to talk about?" He was glad for the fire it could keep him distracted from those hungry serpent eyes. He didn't like the way she was scanning over him; she didn't seem hostile but her looks betrayed that, and he wasn't sure whether to trust her or his gut. He forced himself to look her way.

"Your society, cultural norms, taboos, everything about humans is a mystery to me save for the stories I was told as a hatchling and from what this encounter has told me those stories are less than accurate." A quiet hiss rumbled from Sisiri.

Jevlyn glanced towards her. She didn't seem angry. In fact she seemed more content that this conversation was even happening, "Well. Province does have its fair share of culture, but most leisure time has declined in recent years with the river drying up. People used to spend their time doing all sorts of things making jewelry, painting, lots of music and plays that used to go on in the amphitheater. Granted it's all still there, but everybody seems more worried about having food to eat and water to drink these days."

Sisiri nodded along humming in contempt. She had no idea the humans had it so hard, "what of your superstitions? What aren't you allowed to do?"

"There isn't many, if that's what you're wondering. Save for the very thing I'm doing right now" Jevlyn laughed, "that and sex I suppose. Everyone gets real finicky about the idea of it, but it isn't ever a problem to find a whore on the street and pay for a good time." It was relaxing to talk about his people like this. Someone who had a genuine interest in learning about Province.

"And you?" Sisiri stirred slithering towards her visitor, "What are your thoughts on sex?" her snout was hovering just over his face, "do you seek others out for your pleasure?"

Jev shifted backwards, "No, whores don't interest me."

The two stayed quiet listening to the crackles of the fire. Jevlyn could feel sleep on his eyes but he fought against it. Not before the snake. He glanced up toward Sisiri. Her amber eyes were trained on him still silent and exploring, "Why do you keep ogling me like I'm your next meal?"

"Because you are attractive." Sisiri hummed her body sliding across Jevlyn's legs. "You are attractive and I'd like to see more. That is if you are willing."

He stayed still as she wrapped around him. Any other human would have lashed out; he would've lashed out if he hadn't spent the last few hours in a naga's den, but he was beginning to trust her. All the snakes' looks took on a different meaning now that he knew she was checking him out. He had to admit he was flattered, "this would be those activities you mentioned I take it." The snake simply nodded and

rested her snout on his nose. Her eyes really were brilliant he thought to himself, "Do I have to accept for our deal to remain intact?"

"Would that not mean I'm selling myself to you? I want you Jevlyn but I'll not influence your choice with my cave." Sisiri hummed her tail sliding against Jev's crotch. She grinned more and more of his bulge revealed itself every time her tail passed by, "I hope your arousal is a sign of your interest."

It was hard to think with her rubbing herself against his cock. Jev groaned, couldn't deny those scales sliding across him, even in clothes, felt amazing, and the logical part of his mind wasn't finding a good reason to refuse, "what the hell. Let's fuck." Jevlyn watched Sisiri uncoil herself trilling in delight, "Gimme just a sec to slip these rags off."

Fingers fumbled impatiently around the clamp holding Jev's cloak in place. It fell to the ground softly, and he kicked off his shoes and socks slipping his trousers down. Sisiri watched with interest as the human revealed more of his fair toned skin. Muscles rippled just underneath his chest, and she could wait no longer. She pushed her tail inside Jev's trousers tugging them down at the seams.

Rough scales slid over his length eliciting whines from the human, "Nnnngh" Jev Placed his lips on Sisiri and let his gasps escape into her mouth, "It's a kiss." Jev quickly explained, "a sign of human affection." Jev stared at the amber scaled serpent admiring her for the first time tonight. Her body was sleek and slender the curves of her musculature accenting the golden sheen that came off of her scales. He wanted to lie to himself and say he agreed to her 'offer' to secure a new outpost, but god damn was her body inviting.

Jevlyn trailed himself back to reality. Frustrated hisses echoed throughout the cave as Sisiri struggled to get a good grip on his underwear, "Let me help." Jevlyn grasped the tip of her tail and guided it to the waistline of his final layer of clothing. They dropped to the floor unceremoniously as his cock popped into the air fully erect pre-dribbling onto the stone below.

"Fascinating" Sisiri admired the human's strange cock. Skin surrounded it from all sides and accumulated at the end. It wasn't at all fleshy like the men of her kind and a sack with two meaty balls dangled below it. She leaned down into his crotch and inhaled; a strong sultry scent filled her nostrils and intoxicated the snakes mind. Sisiri dragged her forked tongue along his dangling orbs. She raised herself sliding her meaty appendage along the length of his flesh and lapped at the tip of her new toy sliding it into her maw mindful of her fangs.

Her heart fluttered at each gasp that escaped her lover's mouth; she pushed down on his cock until she could feel it throbbing against her throat. She dragged her tongue across his length slickening it with her spittle, "Does the human enjoy this attention?" Sisiri rose off his cock crawling up his chest and coiling around his body. Her scales tickled against his soft skin as he squirmed about like prey about to breathe its last. But she had no intention of ending this one's life. No, she wanted pure pleasure.

"Wondering more how your cunt can top that" Jev let out a sigh his knees buckling from Sisiri's forked tongue sending shocks of desire throughout his body. Carefully Jevlyn lowered himself to the ground Sisiri still spiraling up his body. Her muscles dragged across his member as she moved. Her scales started too thin to a soft, leathery skin as her loins lined up with his.

Amber slits looked down at Jev. Hazed over with lust. Sisiri lowered her head her snout against his nose, "Do you like it rough or slow." She trilled in glee about to be able to pound her toy.

"I like it..." Jev's voice got caught in his throat being replace with whimper. Sisiri slammed down onto his length her muscles clamping around his cock and tugging at every direction. Any objections were quickly put to the back of his mind. The serpent grinded against his hips; He tried to thrust back into her back her grasp on him tightened until he stopped. His cock throbbed inside of her and he all he could do was stare into her eyes.

Sisiri grinned. Her scales thudded against his skin. Juices slid out of her cunt onto her toy. She didn't care. All that mattered was that his seed filled her belly. Sisiri gasped her muscles contracting around Jev. Her vagina clenched around him throbbing, begging for his cock to release.

Jev could feel her grip around him loosening, and wriggled against her. Jev fell forward unto the scaled beauty. He groaned as his cock slipped into the Naga pressing against her cervix, "My turn." The corner of his mouth turned up in a smile as he grinded into the snake. Each thrust went in harder than the last and a wet pop sounded out as juices slapped against skin. The snake trilled every time his cock pushed against her. He could feel the pressure building in his loins. 'Just a little longer' Jev fought against his body holding out thrusting into Sisiri like she was a bitch in heat. He screamed out his voice echoing far into the dunes of the desert; his seed pumped into in waves filling up her walls with his gooey warmth.

"ahhhh" they both gasped in relief neither willing to break the embrace. Sisiri wrapped around Jevlyn gently caressing him with her tail, "We shall be doing this some more before you head back." She stated it. Jev knew it wasn't a matter for debate. The two remained curled around each basking in the afterglow of their romp.

A streak of sunlight shone through the mouth of the cave. Jev immediately woke to the ray of warmth Sisiri was still wrapped around him his cock resting just inside of her mounds. He watched her as she slept her breaths even; she was adorable when she slept. A blush swept across his cheeks as he remember last night. Being trapped in her grasp, and breaking free only to pound right back into her.

He didn't want to go, "Sisiri." He shook the naga gently she rose quickly and unwrapped herself from his naked form. Jevlyn quickly hopped up and gathered his clothes. He could feel her stare looking at his body, "I'll be back soon, and then we can find a nice quiet place to have fun." Jev's heart fluttered for a moment. If he ever found a way out of this sandy hell he'd be bringing Sisiri with him.

"You could stay here. We could be alone forever just you and me." Sisiri slithered up to him wrapping around his legs and coming up to his thighs.

"They'd come looking for me." Jevlyn pulled her close to him kissing her on the snout, "if I go back I can convince them this will work. If they find me here they will think I'm just your slave and take you prisoner... or worse. The moment I let them know I'll be back here.

The snake nodded. They both made their way to the entrance of the cave and Sisiri watched as he packed his things on his glider. Jevlyn donned his hood giving her a wave goodbye. Sisiri nodded and then watched as his ship shrank in the distance.

