

# There Is

By Bartan Tirix

Dear Diary,

This vacation's useless. I not sure what I'm supposed to be doing. It seems that every family I'm passed around doesn't seem to have room for an Abandoned. But this place is better than previous ones, I'll give it that. I could do without the heat though, and there seems to be a lot of it here. I felt it the moment I stepped off the bus, like a wall that was nearly singeing the furs of my membranes. Why do people insist on living in a seasonal oven? At least the transportation had air conditioning. At times like this, I wonder if I should really give into my more nocturnal ways. Maybe start searching for a night job if these people decide to keep me. At the moment, a night glide does sound nice; the cool air and a great view of the beach nearby. Maybe I can just find a way up the mountains to spend the evening.

The battery warning on his touch phone came up, getting the lightly furred wyvern to sigh at it. For the best, Daegan supposed. He was kind of tired of staring at it, which is probably why he felt restless. Plugging in the charger and moving to the opened window to scout ahead. A rusted fire escape was around to help others down, but odds are that would make an insane amount of racket during the night. A good forty feet of space between this building and the next would be troublesome for others, but not for his dark navy self. Once again thankful as he pushed off the window sill and spread out those arms, letting the makeshift wings stretch out and support the dragon as he safely touched down in the alley acrossed the street.

A quick turn about to see how he would get back up easily, and a nearby pipe came to mind. If there's one thing he envied, it was the ability to fly. The wyvern could glide, yes, but his wings could not support uplift. A mistake he remembered well, and nearly weakening his right wing for ages. The mark of that tear was still visible if you studied it enough, almost trying to find it himself as he made it towards the outskirts of town. Interested in the forestry of the resort, being raised in an more urban area most of Daegan's life.

It was definitely more difficult to see it during the night. Back in his first few homes, the cities had so much light pollution that he was often spotted on the rooftops with ease. But out here? He was almost a nightcrawler. Blending into the clear night sky filled with stars, the first thing that attracted him to this place. Though worried that maybe it was more of a tourist attraction, the caretakers insisted it was fine. They do get them during the seasons, but this year's was nearly over. While most were

probably saddened the fact that summer was nearly over, the wyvern couldn't care less. It barely felt the same, except maybe a bit hotter no matter where he went. Yet the idea of winter gliding seemed unappealing, whereas it would be difficult to find clothing that would fit his unusual wings.

Coming through the forest and the uphill was a nice hike. The place littered with palm trees, and getting some practice on how to climb them as well. Gliding from one to another in a rather fluid state was just what his body needed. Nearly revitalizing his sluggish mind that modern entertainment caused. Perfectly fine if you just need to waste your time, but after a while it took a toll.

Coming up to a high clearing, the view was wonderful over the resort. Barely making out the beach, but some kind of summer camp instead. University, maybe? He didn't know. Regardless, it had walls around it, plenty of large buildings, and one specifically that kinda stood out. Reminding him of a very large watchtower, but with a massive tank behind it. The place didn't smell of oil or gas, what could it be used for?

Seeing a figure through the night made his short fur stand up a bit, barely making it out with his faint teal eyes; the silhouette of a feral circling around the tower and landing towards the back of it. Opening up a large window and climbing inside, making Dae tilt his head in puzzlement. What were they doing exactly? Perhaps stealing something? Bad idea to get into trouble his first night here, but perhaps a good opportunity to make a good impression at the same time. If he could just get a bit more height from the trees, he could probably make it.

It took some effort, and he nearly made it to the window on the first try. Climbing the height lost with ease and carefully opening the window then climbing in, just as something a couple of doors closed along the front of it. "Wow, this place is huge." A female said, as the wyvern carefully stepped across the top, on what felt like suspended platforms. All attached with bungee cords. Then the lights came on below him, revealing that's what he was standing on: the platform just over the lights, now illuminating a huge pool.

"Yep, this is where we get some practice in when it storms, cold, or is getting late." Another female.

"How did you get in then?" A shy lizard looked up around the windows where the silhouette entered the building, yet none of them looked feral in the slightest. Let alone had any wings.

"I have my ways."

"Stop teasing her, Tobyas. She agreed to this, she's not going to snitch on us for using the pool." The blue female snorted, already taking her top off and nearly making the wyvern above whimper.

"I left the window in the back unlocked, that way I could climb in whenever I want."

"But...?" The nervous yellow one nearly whimpered, just as shy about the other two getting undressed into swimwear as Daegan was. "You climbed?"

"She's a Dragonite. They have the ability to take alternate forms with wings. Don't ask me how." A pale green one that time. "Now, where's Vera?"

"Scouting the front gate for the company." (Company?) "She'll be here soon, so let's get everything ready. The shocking was done last week, so it shouldn't be too harsh, though it'll be a bit cold until we get the pumps running." The dark blue male did what he could to remain still as he watched them below tend to the controls. Eventually, the front door opened up again and several more entered, carrying a large black bag of sorts.

"I take it you guys brought them?" The green one asked, getting a puzzled look from the yellow.

"We did. Wasn't easy to get either, so we ended up making a lot of them ourselves." A red male said, unzipping the bag and pulling out a bundle of dynamite. Instantly making Dae tense up and almost lose balance. His heart racing wildly, now realizing they were going to blow up the building, possibly with him in it!

"They work, right?"

"Simple and clean." A red female tossed her snout at the male and just took the explosives out of his paw. Throwing it into the water from across the room and instantly watch as it melted into a colony of bubbles. Getting the wyvern to relax. Just bath bombs made to look like explosives.

"That better not damage the pumps any." Tobyas grumbled.

"It was Merci's formula, followed to the T." A gesture to the yellow one.

"They shouldn't have any buildup, and will just dissolve into the water after a few hours by-"

"Don't care." The red female took the bag and tossed it onto the pool. Nearly getting the waters to hiss loudly as a pleasant smell filled the building.

"I'm thinking the bag will probably do something to it, if it gets to the filter." A brass one whimpered.

"I'll get it then. Lora, start the pump. The rest of you, get undressed, and remember to keep it down a little this time. The pool might be loud, but not *that* loud." The blue female grumbled as she took off those shorts and dived inside. All while the teal one started up the machine. The wyvern above still almost paralyzed as he watched the group strip below him and start walking into the wave pool, now starting to make a lot of noise. One of them rather worrying Daegan, until the water and bubbles started coming out from high up the wall, simulating a waterfall.

This was actually really impressive for a school to have. Judging by the equipment around, it was likely one for Lifeguards, training for the beach resort. Still, many of these lizard and dragonkin looked older than he was, as they all seemed to find a partner or two and tend to each other. Unable to take his eyes off the females as paws washed their bodies with thick white suds. One pair specifically was the dark blue one from before, having two paws tend to her: one red and the other silver. Both from

different males, making him only imagine what they were also working on below the soapline. By the look at their expressions, they were likely cupping her sex and haunches while lapping at her breasts.

It was no surprise the wyvern was erect. A thick bulge in his shorts, stretching them out and demanding for attention as he watched from above. Slowly being careful to keep his balance and slip one of his own paws inside to tend to himself as the others remained oblivious of his presence. Too enthralled in their own sessions to even notice him, let alone shadowed above the lights.

The only one he really couldn't see was the yellow one from before. Almost hiding just like Dae was under the soapline, observing from afar. Until she yelped suddenly, nearly making the wyvern lose balance. Another lighter blue one came up from behind her, chuckling. "First time here?" She asked, almost playfully purring and getting a nervous nod from Merci. "Zi-Zi, by the way. I take it this is your first time regardless."

"M-maybe."

"I know a virgin when I see one." Another purr. "It's like they have a specific scent to them that's almost... Psychological." The blue one pressed herself up close to the yellow, cupping her lower lips and nearly turning that head purple with blush before drifting away a bit. "Come on, girl. You didn't come to a soap orgy to see the pool, did you?"

"Stand down, Zi." Tobyas called. "You know what happened the last time you preyed on a rookie."

"They lived." She teased. "Where else am I going to find some fresh meat?"

"Maybe one will fall from the sky, I donno." The dark blue one snorted, only to hear a loud splash behind her and make everyone but her and Vera yelp loudly in surprise. Instead, taking a deep breath at the situation and grumbling at the red male in front of her. "Something just fell, didn't it, Zhai."

"Y-yeah."

"Is it a virgin?"

"I think it was a large bat wearing shorts."

"Wonderful." She looked over at the large imprint in the suds. Diving under to find the wyvern not moving and swimming quickly to pull him to the ramp up the pool. Getting him coughing and breathing a bit before looking at the slightly swaying lights above. "Yeah, that's what happens when you jump from up there, bucko." Most of them paused their session to look at the situation. "He's breathing, guys. Party's not over."

"**He** is right." Zi-Zi came over, looking at that rod in his shorts as Daegan came to. "Look at that surprise."

"I can only imagine what he was doing here." The dark blue one grumbled, getting his attention

to look up and whimper at his close encounter with her cleavage. "You followed me inside, I take it."

"Y... Yes. I-I thought..."

"What is he?" The lighter lizard asked, lightly pulling on the membranes under his arms.

"I... Don't know. I never found out what I am-"

"You're a Tar'kvuch." Merci said, coming out and shielding her body's more private parts when they stared at her. "T-they're also known as Leaf Gliders in the southeast. A species of dragonkin."

"Sounds exotic." Zi-Zi purred.

"How do you...?" He asked, as the light blue one started taking off his shorts to look at his tool. Getting a view of a smaller shaft covered in thick spines and a small flare.

"I-I study draconic biology. It's rare to find one of you, but..."

"And by rare, you mean rare opportunity to take him, I'm guessing." A few licks to his weapon making him instantly gasp and whimper.

"You're hopeless, Zi-Zi." The lifeguard grumbled, looking Dae in the eyes until he locked onto her yellow ones. "You're not a minor, are you?"

"N-no. Just turned this year-" A deep inhale from the female in his crotch.

"Virrrrgin...!"

"Get help, girl." Another thick lick making the male whimper. "Alright. You keep your maw shut, and you can stay, kid. If not, then I'll track you down and skin you. We clear?"

"C-crystal!" He whimpered.

"Have fun with him, Zi-Zi."

"W-wait." Merci stopped the three for a moment. "Maybe it's not such a good idea to..." A couple of noises in question. "Tar'kvi have rather... Interesting equipment."

"Speak clearly, flowerpedal." A shy look at the light blue one.

"They grow to fit..."

"He's young, but not fully grown. Is that what you're talking about?"

"N-not quite. He'll grow to fit his partner during intercourse." Their frilled ears perked a bit. "And I overheard you talking earlier about taking in an Equine..."

"So, what you're saying is we should start smaller so he doesn't pass out from blood loss. Good thinking, Merci!" Another thick lick against that rod and Zi-Zi took a step back. "All greased up for you!"

"W-what!?" The two virgins yelped.

"T-that's not what I...!"

"Why not?" Tobyas added in this time. "You're a pretty small one, perfect opportunity." A shy whimper from both of them. "You both wanted to come here, either get busy or get out. I have a party to enjoy, I don't want to be stuck wyrm-sitting during it." She snorted, getting up. "Give them space, Zi."

"Ugh, fine. I'll go pester Vera then. At least she enjoys my company." The two blue ones went off, leaving the other two to awkwardly stare at each other for a few moments, almost shivering as Daegan got up. Gesturing to get into the water, and Merci nodded.

"So... You really think I'm...?"

"A virgin?" A nervous chuckle from the two. "I can't say her nose ever lies."

"I guess it's just that easy to spot sometimes."

"But yes, I've read about your kind quite a bit. Biology always fascinated me, especially the more erotic kind."

"Erotic?" A double take from her, nearly turning her muzzle purple.

"I-I mean Exotic!" She buried her eyes in her paws. "I said Erotic, didn't I?" A paw in comfort on her shoulder.

"There, there. I mess up words all the time too." A few strokes down her arm to calm her down, then he stepped behind her a bit. Slowly sliding his dark paw across those yellow scales, fetching some water and suds, and washing her with them. Working around her neck and mane of long spines as she started to move a little lower into the shallow water. Dae guiding the female to a safe area where they could sit down at ease without drowning, and continue with the bubbles being at neck height. Scrubbing that soft yellow back as she sat within his lap, trying to ignore the fact he was packing a hard rod just inches away from her tailhole and sex.

Yet, she was soon submerged into the warmth and language of his hands. Though unable to move through the water quickly, that came to be more of an advantage here. Giving the two time to become comfortable with each other before he started moving to her front. Not getting any resistance as those dull claws lightly studied her chest. Almost bigger than he expected, let alone soft. Barely the work of the soap itself, as she started breathing deeper. Now realizing how sensitive they were as he slid across their front softly.

He still came up for some soap from time to time, dragging down the soft whiteness and sliding it across Merci's body softly. Feeling her shift a little bit and give out a nervous whimper. Making him wonder if maybe he did something wrong, until a sudden touch on his dragonhood. Making him whimper, but move into it a bit. Feeling her own paw stroke against it gently underwater, making the Leaf-Glider take his own series of deep breaths. Like shifting gears in his lungs.

A few minutes later, the yellow one turned around to get a better position. Finally sharing their first kiss of the session as she started using both paws against him. Letting the two work on each other constantly as the waves started to move the water around. Almost bounce the two up and down the pool, and make his hand slip down a bit to her thigh. Slightly whimpering with it, but going for her sex like he did it on purpose. Cupping it with those black nails and softly penetrating the female with something much smaller. Getting a heavy reaction out of her as that kiss was pushed a little deeper.

Eventually, it was almost too much. Pushing Daegan's arms out of the way before pressing her body against his. Feeling that rod just in front of her pelvis as they exchanged heated breaths. Lining up the rod, and lowering herself onto it slowly. Feeling that flare separate Merci's lower lips and scrape against her inner walls gently with flexible spines. Ones made of flesh and stimulating the two of them, allowing them to just enjoy the moment before the waves started moving them again.

Nearly demanding her to ride the male, she started moving up and down his length. Though not impressive just yet, his breaths were getting deeper and deeper. Almost worrying her, but it started to make sense if his body was going to produce more blood temporarily. Though trying to be gentle, the water wasn't making it easy. Almost forcing her to take more and more with every raise and drop. Barely making out her breasts above the soapline bouncing up and down with the motions.

Several minutes, and it was starting to be felt. Thicker pulses as those spines combed her sex, throwing her into bliss and squeezing that growing tower. In return, stimulating him once again as well as water started to move them up to the more shallow end. Turning him on his back and her still riding on top of the wyvern, in a position to move faster and faster. Letting the growth really be felt as it started to dense up inside her. Her chest lumps now free to just bounce and drip the white suds off them as Merci climbed in speed.

The friction alone was enough to keep them warm in the air, and the occasional wave of water helped as well. Resoaking them with warmth and washing every part of them clean before withdrawing back into the pool. The two almost crying out in pleasure, along with several others that occupied the pool. But in their minds, they were alone. The yellow female slamming her fresh, tight sex against a rare male. Trying to milk him for all he's worth at this moment, and finally getting a straining reflex out of him. Feeling Dae's paws press down on her shiny hips and curl forward before a heavy spray was felt inside her. Washing her insides with its own thick soap as it started to leak out between his spines.

Torrent after torrent entered her, pulsing up the length of that weapon before flowing out like a fountain. Nearly pushing her upwards as it released a constant stream until it was completely out of her. Leaving that tunnel full and spraying under her tail a bit as they kissed again. Locking lips for several moments before taking a breather. "Good. I'm proud of you." Tobyas said, coming up from behind them. Though the statement didn't sound sincere, it wasn't sarcasm either. "Now, if you think you can handle another one, you can switch partners if you like. Khol's been looking for someone."

"I think I can do two at once." Daegan said, still holding onto the yellow female, as if to say he wanted to keep her around and make her smile brightly.

"Tar'kvi are known for their endurance skills."

"Quite the champ, aren't you?" A whistle from the blue female as she looked over at the group. Seeing a silver male make his way over and nearly catching Dae's whimper. "Be careful with him, I can only imagine that tailhole could crush coal into diamonds."

"No worries, mistress." The slender silver one smirked, leaning down with the two younger ones and greeting them. "Good evening, I'm Khol, and I'll be your tailpipe inspector today."

"J-just..." The other male whimpered. "Be, gentle."

"First time, I know. Toby's told me." He said while behind them, making the two gasp suddenly when a paw in each tailhole. "Mmm, I'm thinking they need a little cleaning." He teased, still playing the joke a bit longer until that tongue licked around that area a few times. "Don't let me stop you." Another few licks on each one, and the two nodded. Once again donning that weapon and getting Merci to whimper a bit, stopping before halfway.

"Still a little..." She mumbled, holding her lower belly.

"Full?" A nod. "Bring it up here." A nervous look, but she carefully did so. Nearly sitting on his muzzle as that tongue went to work. Lapping at his own juices was more pleasant than he expected, as that other tongue cleaned up his lower area. Prepping that weapon rather quickly and getting a silver paw acrossed it. Getting a heavy reaction out of both of them, as she nearly lost balance.

Looking over Dae's tool once again, Merci turned around. Still leaving her sex to the wyvern while she was able to muzzle his shaft at the same time. Starting with a few strokes and really recognizing how much it's grown since she last laid paws on it. Nearly double its size, it was no wonder the young dragon was breathing so heavily during that last session. She could barely fit the thing in her muzzle at this point, but did it on the safe side. Only taking up to the first half of it, as the spineful tower kept leaking it's juices. A strange mix of warm icing and vanilla lingered with the salty taste. Making it almost addicting for both after a while.

For several minutes, the three just used their tongues constantly. Muzzling each area the best they could and getting several whimpers out of the two younger ones. Especially the male as he was edging close to another release soon, never expecting such attention to his rear to be so stimulating. That, or Khol's tongue was just that good. Soft like wet silk as it moved around that exit, sometimes prying it open a bit to get the Glider to squirm a bit. With Merci learning to draw out the fluids of his weapon, Daegan was unable to resist much longer. Whimpering several times and once again bracing those yellow haunches, nearly driving his muzzle into her sex in the process.

The eruption of it surprised her with its pressure. Constantly filling her maw with that thick syrup as it started to flow out of her lips. Dripping down and getting the attention of the silver one. Licking at it from below until Merci couldn't take anymore of the flood, allowing Khol to tag in and start muzzling him instead. Really showing the effort of someone experienced with it can pull off. Drawing the torrents from deep within that shaft and letting it flow down the spineful maze. Keeping that last torrent

for himself, but giving the yellow female a few licks of comfort before climbing up to meet the darker male's muzzle. Licking at his breathing lips before locking onto them and getting a loud yelp.

A deep kiss that he couldn't resist was surprise enough, then the thick glob of his own seed was shared along with it. Yet, too relaxed to fight against it. Nearly lasting several moments and making the lizard whimper in pleasure at the sight of it. Eventually stopping and allowing the younger one to catch his breath. "Enjoy yourselves?" The two nodded a bit shyly. "Ready for another round?"

"I should..." The yellow one started. "Get a drink of something before I try anything else."

"Alright. How about you?" A look at Dae.

"I'm... Surprisingly fine."

"Excellent!" The silver one almost chirped. "Toby!" A whimper from the wyvern, as Khol leaned over to Merci. "The red one over there is Zhai. When you're ready to get back in, go to him and say I sent you. Occupied or not, his tongue could always use some practice." A shy nod from her as she kissed the wyvern one more time and left. Seeing the blue lifeguard from before come over once again.

"Water table?"

"Water table!" The silver one chirped happily, and she left the pool area.

"What's a...?"

"It's basically a floating table that can even act as a bed." Daegan's head tilted at the lizard, watching Tobyas take a large, flexible, thin wall with many floaters around its side and setting it on the water. Seeing it float with ease before coming over. "I'll be the anchor!"

"You are way too happy to be doing that." She half grumbled, helping the wyvern up. Getting a sudden finger in his tailhole that made him yelp a bit. "You sure you're going to fit in this?"

"It'll be fine. Just focus on keeping it balanced."

"What exactly...?" The younger one whimpered a bit, not quite understanding. Even after she gestured for him to get on. Watching him struggle to do so for a few moments before stepping in and basically lifting Dae off the ground and onto the table. Then easily climbing on with him, dragging the wyvern down a little so his bottom and tail were just off the edge. Khol standing on said side, and pulling the table to the edge of the pool where the younger one's hind legs could touch the wall.

"You'll understand it soon, kid." The female stated while getting on top of him, facing up with the wyvern and guiding his weapon into her lower area. "Taath, you've grown. Just like she said." A slight whimper from him, especially when he got a prod into his tail. Being able to clearly see that silver one's muzzle and paws, he could only guess what it was. After a bit of position adjustment, the dark female donned that his thicker shaft. Not quite easily, but not nearly as tight as Merci was.

Then the sudden prod came in a little thick for him, forcing the wyvern's reflex and almost upset

the table. "Easy, buddy." Khol said, trying to keep the thing balanced and in place. "Just relax, it doesn't hurt." A loud swallow, and he tried to ease up his tailpipe. Feel those reflexes kick in from time to time, but catching them as the smaller rod slipped inside him. Throwing a heavy wave through his body that strained his muscles, squeezing the female on top of him tightly and groaning. "You okay?"

"I'll live." Tobyas answered before the younger one could. Making him half wonder why, until he realized he was grabbing something rather squishy in his paws. Making him whimper. "Don't squeeze them, kid. It's not as satisfying as it is in the movies."

"S-sorry!" He let go, but quickly got his wrists caught by her. Bringing them back up to those breasts and guiding the motions from cupping, to up and around. Circling them as the two started moving slowly in and out of the wyvern.

"Pressing in a little bit is fine, just don't grip them like a ball or a doorknob." A motion for the silver one to start something, and the table started to move closer to him and the wall. Forcing that purple weapon deep into the Glider's tailpipe as his hind paws raked the ledge of the pool. Latching onto it and scratching the paint with those claws, soon feeling the deep blue one push off the same wall somewhat gently. Sliding up his member in the process, and getting Khol to start retreating.

Yet, the silver one's grip remained on the table, once again pulling it back and the cycle repeated. The purple weapon penetrating the young set of haunches, as Tobyas slid his member within her sex hard. Feeling a squirt happening with every set as it began to speed up, get harder with everyone. Whines and thick breaths were all he mustered, being thrown back and forth between two sets of waves while the group made their own in the soapy pool. His own weapon throbbed hard, as it started to fill in the slight space within the strong female, making it more difficult to do as those fleshy spines gripped her inners hard.

However, his own constant squirts were only aiding her, lubricating his shaft and allowing it less resistance. Daegan's mind was a complete mess, nearly melted by the amount of friction the three were causing in his lower area. Barely being able to concentrate on the dragoness' breasts in his paws as they bounced with the movements.

After several minutes, the glider started to grunt and growl with the thicker releases. Almost trying to warn them they he was close, and she was running out of room. Even getting the female to almost growl at the size he was reaching, then soon feeling the larger torrents start flooding deep within her. Farther than anyone has ever gotten, and soon feeling a bit tight. Using her leg strength to slide herself off him little by little, and getting what free space she obtained soon occupied with more seed. Only to get his flare stuck just inside her sex.

Tobyas almost growled at the growth that was still happening. The pressure rising with every moment as the younger male roared almost over the pumps. A thick spray forced itself into the female, and getting her lower belly to bulge a bit before being freed from the near-bunyip. Thick white streaks took to the air past the table and into the foam. Almost camouflaging into the bubble forest as thicker ropes soon followed. Getting a grip on his weapon soon after and feel the silver one stroke him off while

controlling the sprays. Playing the young dragon like a puppet as his body jerked heavily on the table against such a force, until it started to die down. Staining Tobyas' torso with white paint as they caught their breath. "I'll admit when I'm impressed, kid, but that was almost dangerous."

"I..." Several heavy breaths from him, and a few whines as Khol was still working that tail and weapon. Sucking the leftovers from his tip with impressive flexibility. "I've never... Done it this much..." Another loud whimper as he tried to reach down towards the silver muzzle.

"Khol, let the kid breathe a bit-"

"N-no..." Daegan interrupted her. "Harder..." He nearly begged. "Please... Suck harder...!" It made the other male smile and do so. Getting a massive reaction as more fluids were withdrawn from that large weapon. Another one after a bit of teasing from that purple appendage, and the Glider squirmed with bliss. Being pulled to another set of releases as that weapon within his tail started to thicken up.

A hiss from Khol as he stopped for a bit. Leaning over the two and almost sinking the table as the two males gripped, the dark blue female still half inbetween them as the silver one roared in his own muzzle. A thick flood started spraying into the wyvern's tailhole, hot and thick like warm milk flowed through his rear drove Dae to another climax between them. Tobyas getting most of the spray under her own tail while underwater.

Every torrent inside him inspired two more out into the water. Occasionally going into the female's tailpipe as well, as the pressure started to build up within the young one. Whimpering as the silver one continued to force feed his rear more and more male-milk and making him whimper loudly as that purple weapon show no signs of loosening. If anything, getting bigger and stretching out that tight hole. Starting to bulge out his belly against Tobyas' tail and yelping when it started to drive his instincts into caution.

It was then that the female got her paws between the two's haunches and pulled them apart after a few moments of struggling. Forcing the silver one back into the wall as she stroked his underwater weapon as it released. Thick ribbons were shot into the water for nearly half a minute after the separation and Khol almost collapsed, barely paying attention to the younger one's arcs and shot distance. "I think that's the quickest you've ever gotten off." The blue female commented the silver one, barely being able to manage a nod before a red male came around to help him up.

"Come on, you. Let's get you out before you drown." Zhai teased, getting a playful whimper and licking at the larger male's neck a bit. Asking for a kiss, and he got one. "That's a new taste."

Meanwhile, the Glider remained on the table. Still breathing as it reached the other side and Merci handed him a water bottle. "Tuckered out?" A faint nod as he accepted the bottle. Drinking half of it before saying his thanks. "I take it you're done for the night."

"He better not be." The lighter blue one came around, overlooking Dae's package as he whimpered. "I call next!"

"You sure about that Zi-Zi?" Tobyas called from the other side. "He packs a punch."

"Please." A snout toss. "I've taken bigger before, and more than that sprinkler show." She purred, giving that fleshy weapon a few long licks. Admiring how much it grew since the last time. "But let's get you off this." A heavy push down on the lower end of the water table as he yelped. Nearly landing on top of Zi-Zi with a bit of a splash and thankful they weren't in the deeper end just yet. Feeling a muzzle over his tool and making Daegan gasp loudly, trying to keep his head above water as he was getting stroked and pushed against the wall. Soon getting something with a bit of a pointed tip up his rear and making the younger one yelp as the female came up for air. "Like that, do you?"

"It's... Different." He whimpered, trying to shuffle to the more shallow end as she went under once again. Continuing her milking of his see with her muzzle, and that tail getting deeper into his tailpipe. What her muzzle couldn't reach, her paws did. Stroking his base and throwing waves through his body as it started to react with more forceful squirts. Getting a few pity pets from the yellow one as she giggled at his facial expressions. The blue one coming back up for a few breaths through her nose before kissing Merci. Instantly getting her to yelp while holding onto that yellow head and pulling her into the pool as well.

Coming up for a few breaths, Merci suddenly gasped abnormally as well, as if penetrated and pulled closer to the Glider. Then feeling another set of paws around his member and making the yellow one blush as Zi-Zi returned. "Shall we?" She asked the other female, getting a shy nod as the two submerged under the bubble-line. Then four paws against his weapon, and one muzzle at the tip was felt working on the male. Constantly stroking, washing inbetween every spine and forcing him to squirt almost constantly as that tail ventured in deeper. Crashing blissful waves into the younger one as he fed the blue female.

Of course coming up for air from time to time, and unexcitingly force feeding Dae his own fluids with her muzzle. Something that really shouldn't surprise him as much as it was, as Merci started drawing the white ropes from his shaft next. The two taking turns as he came close to another full release. His weapon throbbed within their grips, the white streaks were continuous. His stance nearly collapsed, forcing Zi's tail in deeper and pushed Daegan over the edge.

But the paws suddenly withdrew as the blue body pressed up against him. Swimming upwards and donning that weapon quickly as it thickened up within Zi-Zi's sex. Taking its full length, and overestimating how big it's actually gotten. Only growing more when that first torrent shot through that fleshy shaft, thickening up the spines as they gripped her inner walls. Anchoring itself in place as it started to flood her insides. Nearly making her chirp as the warmth invaded her lower area, and feeling those yellow paws still at work.

However, soon it started to become a bit hard to take in the release. Draining her satisfying expression towards one of concern as the pressure grew, causing the light blue one to start whimpering as her walls tightened up. Pressing against those inner walls for space, it soon started pressing them outwards. Causing her lower belly to press up against his in pulses, nearly in sync with his spasms. Filling her up more and more by the moment with no signs of stopping, Zi-Zi finally cried out for the lifeguard.

"Taath, girl. I warned you!" Tobyas grumbled, diving in and quickly swimming to the other side as Merci came up for air.

"I can't get it to budge!"

"Just try to hold it back, she'll get us free-" A painful whimper interrupted the light blue one as her belly grew tighter with another thick spray, then a sudden give as the tool slid out. Getting the two to just step away and catch their breaths, as the lifeguard resurfaced and glared sharply at Zi-Zi. "...Okay, lessoned learned." It didn't let up. "I mean it! I'll listen to you next time."

"I highly doubt that." Tobyas snorted. "Go to the bathroom and get emptied out. Your cleaning this mess for that."

"Whatever. I'll just let the filter do most of it." The light blue one tossed her snout while walking out of the pool. Shifting the dark female's gaze towards the two new ones of the party, but with a less powerful stare. Seeing them lower their heads.

"S-sorry." Merci apologized first.

"It's not exactly your fault. Just be more responsible with him next time."

"Next...?" Daegan panted.

"I'm assuming you'll want to come back, so yes. *Next time* is the appropriate term." She almost growled, exiting the pool as well.

"I-I'll get his number for you." The yellow one almost squeaked, blushing when the Glider double taked. "T-that is... If you-"

"O-oh, yeah. Sure. Sure..." The two smiled awkwardly as they took paws and left the field of bubbles.

It didn't take long to exit out of the area, especially while going through the front gate. The others off campus gave the Glider a ride back into the town, stopping a few blocks away to avoid suspicion. Climbing up that pipe with ease and slipping into his window without touching that rusted fire escape. Near flawless, to the point where he could make a career out of such things perhaps.

Regardless, his body was exhausted, and that bed; welcoming. The faint glow of his phone greeted him when it was moved, checking the time with it and taking a deep breath before adding Merci's number. Then pausing for a moment before typing.

*Dear Diary,  
This Place Is Amazing...*