



WINGS OF DESIRE : JUST FRIENDS

02-In Silence

BY PENNY_INK

Qibli always wants to have Winter's attention, and what's the best way to do it than to give him a gift. The only thing that Qibli doesn't know, it's his gift will get him too close to the IceWing and will upset their relationship.

It contains: gay sex, dragon sex, penetration (anal), oral sex (anal, blowjob), masturbation, friends to lovers, dom/sub. **All characters here are adults!**

IN SILENCE

He was in history class when it all started. A few seconds in his thoughts, a fraction of time to daydream, and a sudden urge was born. Like a dragon lighting a campfire, an uncontrollable heat warmed his entire body. His heartbeat was at an insane speed while his thoughts, as much muddled in reason as lucid with desire, run loose in scenarios more bewitching the ones than the others. The more he ventured into it, the more he felt a warm sensation between his hind legs. Although a part of him absolutely wanted to get out now, only the force of squeezing his legs together prevented its unsuitable exit. At this moment, that long and uninteresting lesson no longer occupied his mind, and it was better that way.

Only this irresistible urge surfaced and knowing himself, it was going to be present all the time until he got rid of it.

With a distracted glance, the SandWing looked to his right: the prince, still as attentive to what the professor was saying, calmly wrote his notes, his gaze focused on his scroll. Despite appearances, Qibli knew full well that the IceWing was just as bored as him by this class.

It was probably for this reason that, with a flick of his wing on Winter's, he caught his attention. Frustrated, the prince looked at the SandWing, unhappy to be disturbed like this. Although it was a bit complicated to explain his current situation to him, he only blushed, an embarrassed smirk on his face. This face, Winter knew very well, and he answered in the same way as usual: he exhaled abruptly in annoyance, but after a few seconds of thinking, a smile and an amused look appeared on his face. His tail gently flapped with excitement. On this subtle acceptance, the SandWing smirked back. He nodded in the direction of their cave and the other pale blue dragon nodded with a vicious smile. In a burst of heat, Qibli titillated him with a flirtatious wink, which made the ruler blushing intensely before quickly focusing on his notes. He could see he was hardly containing his excitement when he saw Winter bite his lip. Victorious, the SandWing let out a teasing giggle before trying hard to focus on the class. He had finally had the appointment that he wanted so much. He could feel his body boiling in satisfaction.

His gaze then moved to the window, dreamy. He hoped so much that the time would pass quickly, that any moment, Webs would announce the end of today's class and that all students will walk towards the exit. He couldn't wait any longer, nor did his lust.

Fortunately, after a while that seemed an eternity for the horny SandWing, the class ended with yet another explanation of an assignment for the next day. As fast as a SkyWing, the desert dragon left the classroom to reluctantly join his friends. If it were up to him, he would have headed immediately to his cave with his favorite IceWing to do a more interesting activity.

At least, one large ice dragon in this group made this moment more than enjoyable, maybe a little too much. Was it him or his body boiled when their wings brushed against each other?

Wings of Desire : Just Friends

Even his thoughts went wild when he smelled his so subtle, but so musky scent. The more time went on, the more overwhelming his desire to jump on his muscular body was. His muzzle demanded it as much as his whole body: he had to feel this cold body at all costs, taste every bit of his scales. He couldn't hold back any longer. Otherwise, he would go mad.

In an exchange of looks that tried to be as less voluptuous as possible, the two dragons silently nodded their heads. They were finally ready. As their friends exchanged small talk, the SandWing broke away from the group with the pretext that he needed to get something from his cave for the next class. Fortunately, they didn't ask him any questions: this situation greatly facilitated his task.

His body shaking with uncontrollable excitement, he arrived in his room. This magical moment inches away from his claws, he sat down in the center of the room and took advantage of the intense heat that tickled him between his hind legs. With a delicate gesture, he stroked his slit with a trembling talon. Suddenly, that tickling sensation intensified as a growl impulsively escaped his snout. His cheeks turned red when he noticed a brownish dick quietly emerging from his slit. Valiant and massive, his cock moved to the rhythm of its spasms. In front of this result, the sand-colored dragon bit his lower lip, a satisfied smile on his muzzle. He might well prepare himself before Winter's arrival.

Slowly, but sensually, his talon took his firm cock and stroked it in a gentle back and forth motion. His breathing jerked with each scorching gesture. His eyes closed to imagine his deepest fantasies: with a passionate gaze, a fictional IceWings' prince passionately licked the tip of his dragonhood with his lukewarm tongue. Thinking of that scene, he couldn't help but whisper his name over and over, his talon motion getting a little more frantic. He couldn't wait any longer. He needed him so much, his scent, his body, his cock.

His hope was heard. A few seconds later, Winter arrived at the entrance of their cave not without groaning voluptuously while watching the scene. It was not long before he entered the room, making sure to block the entrance behind him: they should especially not be disturbed during their moment of carnal entertainment. Since that sensual night, the two dragons repeated this moment of closeness every evening. However, for several moons, they could not help but sometimes organized a little erotic moment between two lessons. During those moments, time was running out: they'd have to cut it short if they didn't want to be late for their next class and be weird in front of their friends.

With a sensual wiggle, the IceWing moved towards the desert dragon. His blue eyes filled with desire stared at the excited male with a scorching smile. Qibli, on the other talon, blushed intensely as he saw the well-rounded hindquarters moving from side to side in front of his astonished eyes. Instinctively, he salivated so much he wanted to savor it. His throbbing penis showed how much he liked the sight, which makes the prince groan voluptuously.

Close to the desert dragon's blistering body, Winter admired the other male. It wasn't long before his cheeks turned blue when he watched Qibli's brown penis begging for attention. He

couldn't help but smiled seductively as he pointed his claw at the ground. Seeing this gesture, the sand-colored dragon knew very well what this meant, and a purr from his muzzle showed that he liked this plan worthy of his greatest fantasies.

Submitting himself to his orders, the SandWing laid his upper body down on the stone floor, his ass exposed. From that angle, his gaze focused on the most seductive thing he had ever seen. The prince's bluish dick rose against his stomach, covered in spasms. As Winter moved closer to Qibli's hindquarters, his dragonhood also approached the snout of the aroused sand-colored dragon. Unable to wait any longer, he arched his neck and rushed to lick the tip of that tasty cock.

It wasn't long after the touch of the warm tongue on his cock, the IceWing's exhale quivered and his cheeks became intensely blue. Although he wanted to moan so badly, he had to bite his lower lip to calm his ardor. After having regained his mind a little, he began to contribute to this enjoyable moment. With a delicate gesture, he lifted the other male's tail, and he gently stroked the entrance of the warm and soft tailhole. At this contact, Qibli moaned and his cheeks flushed as tickles ran through this erogenous zone. Quickly, Winter stopped everything to look at the sand-colored dragon accusingly. With a nervous giggle, the SandWing looked away in embarrassment, ashamed. After all, he shouldn't make noise if they didn't want to be heard by students passing near their cave.

After this unforeseen event, they continued their respective tasks. While the SandWing sensually licked the tip of the long blue virility, the ruler continued to massage the desert dragon's rounded ass. He couldn't help but blushed when he noticed how bulky they were when he gripped them tightly. Gloating on this unique sensation under his claws, he licked his lips with pleasure, his gaze drawn to these marvels. While continuing his torrid touching, he tilted his head, his muzzle close to the warm, musky tailhole. Eager to savor this beautiful piece of meat, he stuck out his blue tongue and licked the sensitive edges of the delicious anus. Instantly, Qibli's body shook and he blushed intensely. Encouraged by this arousing reaction, the IceWing continued his lubrication in a sensual tongue dance, blushing hard.

Meanwhile, the SandWing decided to take a step further into this sensational moment. Carried away by his lust, he began to open his muzzle a little wider. This was how he gently brought the prince's rounded tip inside, taking the time to clean it once in his maw. When he heard the IceWing's exhales quicken by this contact and felt his blue cock throbbing faster, he couldn't help but give him a teasing smile. However, this is certainly not what will prevent him from savoring this dragonhood which had the subtle taste of musk and cum.

Hungry, he thrust Winter's spasmodic penis inch by inch into his snout before slowly moving back and forth. Inside his muzzle, his tongue caressed every part of his spasmodic cock, passing through his rounded tip to the rectangular plates along the bottom of this cock. At the same time, his cheeks busied itself with feeling the pleasant spasms as his rough palate welcomed the rubbing of the tip with each back and forth. It wasn't long before the SandWing tasted a bitter liquid, not hesitating to swallow it.

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat when he felt the lukewarm tip of the IceWing's tongue enter his blistering anus. By those intense tickling sensations, his breaths quickened as his claws clung to the ground to release his uncontrollable urge to moan. Encouraged by this intense tickling, Qibli increased his sucking speed. He could very well feel his dick throbbing as quickly as his jerky breaths, the pressure becoming more and more unbearable, a tickle spreading from the base of his dragonhood to the tips of his skin pearls.

To his surprise, Winter's spasm-covered penis pulled out of the hungry SandWing's muzzle. Qibli did not have time to ask him the reason for this sudden stop as he noticed that the position of the prince's body was reversed. Then he felt an icy weight on his warm body. Over the desert male, Winter admired his partner's timid face, his hot saliva dripped member near the sand-colored male's tailhole. Not giving the desert dragon a chance to understand what was happening, the prince began to introduce his cock into the lubricated anus. Surprised, the SandWing grimaced in pain, unpleasant shivers running through his entire body. To soften this unpleasant moment for him, the prince tilted his head to be close to his partner's warm neck. Then, he voluptuously licked the sensitive area of the sand-colored neck, which immediately made Qibli blush. He noted this action relaxed the SandWing from his calm breaths. He also felt his entrance dilate a little more. This was how he continued to penetrate the male inch by inch, his licks and nibbles on his neck further relaxing Qibli who winced in pain.

Fortunately, his massive virility managed to fit completely inside the sand-colored dragon's warm tailhole. After some adapting time, he felt Qibli's scorpion tail wrap around his own, a sign that he was ready for this magical moment. Slowly, the IceWing began to rub his saliva-covered penis into the other male's hole. At each back and forth, his icy body shook with excitement and his heavy breathing stroked Qibli's ear. Like if he wanted to be closer to his partner, one of his talons gently caressed the base of his hot neck. He couldn't help but seductively nibble the neck of the dominated male.

Assaulted by all these sensations, Qibli began to lose his mind so much that it made him feel so good. His open muzzle let his tongue stick out, his lustful gaze towards the horizon. To feel more the large warm cock inside him, he squeezed his ass, feeling his tight orifice adapting to the shape of the IceWing's dick. This gesture pleased Winter so much, making him groan subtly before continuing to penetrate him gently. With each back and forth, a very pleasant tickling thrill ran through Qibli's entire quivering body. An intense urge to growl invaded him, but to stay as quiet as possible, he bit his lip so hard that he began to bleed. He was sure this was going to spark a lot of questions from his friends, but right now he wanted only one thing: enjoy the most of this sensual moment.

As he began to feel Winter's cock having more and more spasms, Winter's tail curl gently around his brown cock. A gasp of surprise came out of the SandWing's snout, but when the cold tail jerked his spasmodic dragonhood off, he could only breathe faster, feeling close to go to cloud nine. Close to the climax, the two males loudly breathed as fast as their penis received spasms before exhaling for a long time when they felt a liquid moving towards the

exit. Qibli released the pressure first with an uncontrollable moan, the floor now marked with a trail of whitish liquid. After a few backs and forth, it was Winter's turn to release his lukewarm seeds into the SandWing, biting the sand-colored neck harder. Qibli couldn't help but blushed intensely as he felt all that sticky cum flowing through him.

When all these wild emotions dissipated, the two young dragons stared at each other for a few moments. Since the first time they did this, they always took the time after those scorching moment to admire each other in silence as if this action had become a habit for them. Their muzzle wide open to catch their breath, their tender and lewd gaze met to admire each other for a few moments. However, this moment was only short because Winter looked away and got away from Qibli's body, removing his cock covered with his cum. Thus, the excess of the whitish liquid flowed from the SandWing's tailhole to the ground. Strangely, the fact that he was emptying himself of this lukewarm liquid made Qibli feel good, sighing in relief.

By the time the sand-colored dragon was about to ask if they should clean their room, he noticed that the IceWing went to his side of the cave. Realizing that they had to hurry, Qibli did the same, heading over to his bed. Then the two males sat down before bending their necks to clean themselves. At this moment, the desert dragon began to lick his orifice covered in cold, but delicious cum of the IceWing. Instinctively, he blushed intensely, but it worsened when he looked at the prince across the cave. In the same position as him, Winter gently licked his wet penis, not hesitating to wrap his tongue around his virility to remove as much as possible. Uncontrollably, the SandWing could not help but admire his muscular and elegant stature, his scales of incomparable brilliance, his refined and virile legs, his rounded and inviting ass, his blue gaze as passionate as concentrated on his task, his tongue covered with saliva, his half-hard cock begging his attention. Suddenly, an idea crossed his mind. He wanted to join Winter in his cleaning, to lick the blue penis and do some "awkward" actions to touch the prince's tongue. With this thought, his cock tightened, and its spasms multiplied.

Finally, he surely needed another shot tonight to overcome his lust.