



WINGS OF DESIRE : JUST FRIENDS

04-Three Heads Love

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, heterosexual sex, dragon sex, penetration (anal & vaginal), oral sex (anal, blowjob, collaborative fellatio, cunnilingus), masturbation, fingering, cheating, romantic sex, kiss, french kiss, friends to lovers, threesome (F/M/M), dom/sub. **All characters here are adults!**

THREE HEADS LOVE

“Hold on! Are you crazy?” an irritated IceWing said indignantly.

Facing him, an uncomfortable SandWing scratched the back of his neck in embarrassment. Winter stared at him sternly, his cheeks as dark as darkness. He would never have thought that the dragon who betrayed him many moons ago would dare to make him such an unusual proposition.

Since the evening he discovered that Qibli was in a relationship with Moonwatcher, Winter had lost contact with him, too frustrated to confront him again. Whenever they passed each other in class or their cave, they avoided eye contact and refrained from speaking to each other. Out of the corner of his eye, the IceWing noticed that this reaction made the other male uncomfortable, but he will have to live with the consequences of choosing her over him.

Still, it wasn't as if he was enjoying what was going on. On the opposite, he too could well feel his heart compress when he saw him with Moon. He was as smiling, laughing, joking as he did before with him. He even had to hold back his grief on several occasions when he thought that Moon had replaced him. What had he done wrong to be put aside? The worst part about this situation was that he paradoxically couldn't stop thinking about him, how the erotic evenings with him were so perfect. It often happened, when Qibli was not in their cave, that he masturbated to orgasm, imagining the look of the desert male when he sucked him or the pleased grimace on his face when he was being dominated. He even had a habit of penetrating his spasmodic dick between two pillows to simulate the comfortable heat and the exciting texture of the SandWing's tailhole.

Despite all these sexy sessions, he still had a permanent feeling that something was missing. Maybe it was because he didn't have a body he could cuddle after penetrating it, or he didn't feel a reassuring warmth covering his icy scales. Whenever that sensual alone moment was finished, he couldn't help but sigh in discouragement. Why did he always think about that stupid SandWing even if he was in love with Moon?

But this proposal today made his sentimental confusion even worse. Already he thought that Qibli was never going to speak to him again to just be with the one he loves, he was even more astonished at the reason for this approach.

“I mean, it's a really ridiculous idea,” he justified himself, looking shyly at his talons. “Why would you want to do something odious between Moon, you and me?”

“Well, let's say that Moon and I wanted to live new experiences to strengthen our relationship,” the SandWing explains openly without hiding his reddish cheeks. “It's for this reason that we had the idea of doing a little threesome this evening. It was not hard to find a candidate since we thought of you.”

“No!” the white and blue dragon immediately refused in a firm tone. “I don't want to be involved in such coarseness.”

Faced with this frank answer, the desert dragon sighed, annoyed. However, he immediately came up with an argument that made the other dragon blushing.

“Don't tell me you've never wanted to fuck Moon at least once in your life,” he tried with his teasing expression. “The number of times I have heard you whisper her name during your night private moments, I think I already know the answer.”

When he brought up those awkward moments, Winter groaned hatefully, looking away. Yet that stupid desert dragon was right. It was indeed the case that he pleased himself while thinking of her when he had the chance. He imagined her supple tongue caressing the sensitive tip of his dick, her moans of pleasure when he penetrated her tight and warm hole, her vaginal fluid covering his dragonhood. It was not uncommon for him to imagine hot scenarios based on shameful love between them without Qibli knowing. The other male was obviously unaware of his imaginary stories. It would have worsened their friendship which was already absent.

Although he would like to accept, he bit his lower lip to escape this temptation. He certainly didn't want his dignity and pride to be ruined by some ridiculous savage desire. Trying to be convincing, he replied as sharply as possible,

“First, what you heard during those nights are only hallucinations. I whisper when I dream, that's all. Second, no matter what I do in my bed, there is no reason why I want to be included in this debauchery.”

Strangely, this reason made the SandWing laugh, which embarrassed the ice dragon. He did not understand this reaction so illogical in front of this serious response. On the opposite, he was more confused when the sand-colored male walked toward him with a seductive gaze. Worse, he did not hesitate to sensually move his ass from left to right. With this gesture, Winter blushed a lot as something solidified between his legs. What was he doing? In fact, why was he so attracted to his sand-colored body? In this wave of sensuality, Qibli brought his snout closer to the IceWing's ear. Winter could feel the warm, trembling breath caressing his cold scales. Also close to him, Winter's thoughts blurred and only one desire emerged from his consciousness. He wanted at all costs to caress Qibli's body and penetrate him like never before. Trembling with uncontrollable excitement, his claws dug into the rocky ground to mitigate his appetite. At this reaction, he heard a small laugh from the SandWing's snout. In his head, Winter tried to calm himself down by calling himself a loser, but this only made him realize something he had been hiding for too long.

How he missed his erotic moments with Qibli so much.

"I see you can't hold back anymore, right? You want my body so much, it's so obvious. After all, wasn't it you who wanted so much to continue our steamy evenings before I was in a relationship with her? That's why you're so frustrated with me, right?"

Shocked, the IceWing looked at him. How could he dare say such a thing to him? Although he was unhappy because he had taken his Moonwatcher, there was another more subtle motive. He didn't want to lose his sexy evenings with Qibli. Yet, right in front of him, the same dragon offered him to relive these erotics activities together. It was a perfect opportunity to get close to him, to feel his hot scales against his once again, to be on cloud nine with him. He couldn't resist any longer. He had to accept it at all costs, even if he had to appear as uninterested as possible.

"Pfff! I don't care. I will go to your goddamn 'experiment', but I will just watch, that's all," he finally agreed in a tone that wanted to be annoyed.

Yet despite this cold response, his cheeks turned very dark and his body shook with uncontrollable excitement. He even felt his cock come out of his slit, proudly solid. Fortunately, they were in their cave and no one could see them. It was too late to hide it though since Qibli looked at him with a flirtatious growl.

"I see that my favorite igloo face is already looking forward to tonight. Be patient, we have to go to our class first. So, will we meet up here when the moons will be up in the sky?"

"Unless you want to go somewhere else, this is the only place that is out of other dragons' sight," he rationalized in a neutral tone.

"I'll take that answer for a yes," the other male observed teasingly. "In this case, we will meet again during class. And also, try to hide your excitement during the lesson," he added with a wink before leaving their cave.

Hearing this remark, the IceWing's tail fluttered with impatience as he growled in annoyance. But when the desert dragon exited the room, Winter's gaze instinctively focused on his gorgeous butt which swung from left to right. He wanted so much to taste this ass, to stroke his tongue between those two and to taste his inviting tailhole. Worse, a desire to penetrate him rose to his mind, which considerably increased the number of spasms in his crotch. He shook his head vigorously to dissipate these perverse temptations. But when he watched his dragonhood throbbing with desire, he sighed, cursing that stupid sand-eater for doing so many effects to him. Wearily, he walked to his bed and lay down on it. In the end, he wasn't going to his class. After all, he thought he would take this quiet moment to meditate on this evening.

One moon was high in the sky when the IceWing read his scroll about Scavengers. Pensive, he thought about what was planned for tonight. He couldn't help but flutter his tail in stress. He bitterly regretted his choice. In his head, he curses the damn manipulator who managed to

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play with his desires. If only he wasn't attracted to his hot body, and his sex drive for him was non-existent, he wouldn't make this mistake. He will, unfortunately, have to suffer the consequences, even if, deep down, this didn't displease him.

Suddenly he heard footsteps approaching his cave. Alerted, he directed his gaze towards the entrance, and it was with a mixture of relief and annoyance that he saw two more dragons enter the cave. The NightWing timidly greeted him with a nod as the SandWing, as usual, annoyed him with his joking tone, "look who has arrived: your two favorite lovebirds!"

"Nobody taught you to say 'good evening'?" the white and blue dragon grumpily asked with a discouraged sigh.

"Me? I certainly don't have time to learn a thousand rules of the aristocracy," Qibli teased him, sticking his tongue out.

In return, Winter does the same, but Moon eased the tension by saying in a firm tone, "Guys, can we get serious? It wasn't you two who want to... you know?"

At these words, her cheeks flushed intensely and her tail curled around her talon, shy. Winter looked at her questioningly. Apparently, she wasn't the one who had this idea. He then looked at the SandWing who looked at them both with his golden eyes. Was it him or did he feel like he saw lust mixed with desire in his gaze? Finally, Winter only hardened his gaze as he corrected, "I'm just watching, that's it."

"Hold on! Even if you had time to think, you still don't want to do anything?" Qibli asked uncertainty.

"Of course! I don't want to get into such gross activity."

"Oh... ok."

The IceWing noticed with astonishment that Qibli seemed genuinely disappointed by this answer. Without understanding the reason, seeing it like this gripped his heart, but he decided to ignore it. After all, his honor was far more important than his stupid feelings.

At least the SandWing became more playful again, and with a seductive gaze, he admired his NightWing. His scorpion tail curled delicately around hers and the tips of their wings touched. During this moment, the two lovers exchanged a look filled with love that made the ice dragon shiver. Seeing them like that made his heart squeeze as violently as dashing straight into an iceberg. Jealousy suddenly rose in him to the point of making his body shake. He only wanted to break that bond and be in the place of one of the two dragons, even though he wasn't sure which one. Fortunately, he shook his head to shake off the bitterness and he decided to sit on his bed, concentrating as much as possible on something less painful.

After this moment filled with love, Qibli caressed his muzzle against Moon's and asked her gently, "so, my beautiful moon, do you feel ready to start our little activity?"

Keeping her reserved smile, she nodded at him before the passionate couple headed to the desert male's bed. Gallant as usual, the SandWing invited her to lie down first on his bed. The seductive NightWing laid on her back, wings folded, her vulnerable belly exposed. Qibli went the second on it, taking care to admire his sweetheart with an eager gaze as he stood on top of her. With a delicate gesture, his claws held the dragoness's shoulders up. Now, she couldn't run away, prisoner of the lustful dragon. However, they admired each other lovingly for a few moments before tenderly nuzzling. At this soft touch, their breathing was already starting to hitch as their cheeks became darker.

During this moment filled with tenderness and love, Winter, on his side, settled himself comfortably on his bed and spread his hind legs. With a look that wanted to be neutral, he admired this romantic moment between the two lovers, even if he bit his lips with jealousy. He fast realized it was like that every evening between them, caressing each other kindly as if there was no tomorrow. His heart filled with a sudden bitterness when he saw their gaze filled with love and carnal passion. Was this how they looked at each other during their scorching nights before Qibli decided to be with her? Although he would never dare to admit it, deep down he would like the SandWing to look at him that way each night.

He shook his head off his odious thoughts and he returned to the present. Faced with so much sensuality in front of him, one of his talons went down to his crotch. However, when a claw touched this sensitive area, heat gradually arose in that place. When the lovers opened their muzzle to gently stroke their tongue, the IceWing felt his slit open slowly. For a moment of lucidity, he called himself ridiculous to masturbate in front of something that didn't even concern him, but imagining being in Moon's body in this hot kiss made him lose his sanity. On the opposite, he didn't hesitate to push a claw or two into his slit while enjoying the lukewarm feeling of its walls around them. It wasn't long, however, before something hard came out of it. So he delicately caressed the tip of his now awake cock.

On the other side of the cave, the other two dragons kissed under the lustful gaze of the white male. In a passionate movement, their slobbering tongues rubbed on each other. By this stimulation, their private part began to expose themselves timidly. As the young dragoness's dark labia parted to expose her so attractive hole, the brownish tip of Qibli's dragonhood struggled to emerge little by little from its hiding place. After only a few moments, his cock was out to its full length, regular spasms causing it to throb. Just seeing this seductive cock, the IceWing bit his lower lips. Slowly, his claws instinctively began to move up and down his dick, his gaze fixed on the erotic scene that happened in front of him. Still, part of him wanted too much to be with them to savor every bit of their body. However, he had to restrain himself. It would only spoil this carnal moment if he followed his primitive instincts.

Now ready for the action, the SandWing broke that long, sensual kiss and he admired one last time the adorable face of his love with a flirtatious look before whispering sensually to her, "Now close your eyes, and enjoy everything you will feel." Strangely, the IceWing shuddered when he heard this desire-filled command. He was certainly not used to hearing the other male give orders, especially since it was usually him who listened to his during their

special nights. Yet, without understanding the reason, this command made his heart beat faster and his whole body tremble. With that tone as sweet as voluptuous, he could accept any request. Hold on! What was he thinking? He was the dominant one. He wasn't going to submit to anyone.

Moon, on the other talon, gently nodded before following his order without saying anything. Since she had her eyes closed, the SandWing smirked perversely, satisfied with what he saw. Then, he lowered his upper body against the NightWing's, his muzzle close to the female's smooth neck. With one talon, he caressed her body at the same time his rough tongue passed at a regular pace over the tender scale of this erogenous zone. With each stroke, a timid moan came out of the NightWing's snout and shivers ran through her entire dark green body. When he heard this symphony of pleasure, the SandWing groaned voluptuously, his pleasure easily visible by his dragonhood that beat the air more violently.

Just at the sight of that spasmodic dick, IceWing bit his lip in shame as he stroked his cock in an exciting back and forth motion. He couldn't help but gasp in surprise when he saw the desert male's talon slowly moving towards the dragoness' privacy. At the slight contact of those warm claws on her sensitive labia, Moon's breath hitched as a long plaintive moan came out. At this moment, Winter found himself groaning voluptuously too. These sounds awakened in him a desire so deep that he refrained from not cumming so quickly. Surely that was why he bit his lower lip to calm his intense ardor. Fortunately, he struggled to regain control of himself.

He kept pace with his sensual caresses as he admired with his lustful eyes Qibli entered a claw into the NightWing's vagina. He could see Moon wince in pain and desire simultaneously. At least, the SandWing went slowly. First, he kept his claw inside her for a little while, while her tight walls adjusted to this newcomer, then he started smoothly going back and forth. Winter noticed the smile on the female's snout, surely satisfied with the sensations she was experiencing between her legs. Just seeing Qibli's sensual gaze laid on his beloved, he missed a beat.

No, he couldn't hold back anymore. He had to join them at all costs. As he rose from his bed, the SandWing looked at him and he whispered in seduction, "I see that our IceWing wants to join the party now. You can't just watch the show anymore, can you?"

"Pfff! Whatever..." an embarrassed Winter replied simply, his cheeks more than blue.

However, near the bed, the discomfort was felt throughout his body. Although he wanted to do so many things with Moon and Qibli, he felt like he was out of place. Wouldn't one of them be jealous if he wanted to have fun with the other's body? Would there be any discomfort? After all, stealing someone's partner was immoral, regardless of the other dragon's clan or gender. As if he had read his mind, the SandWing reassured him in a caring tone, "Don't worry about it. No one will be outraged if you want to make your fantasies come true. This is precisely why we are here." Then, after taking off from the Moon to come closer to the IceWing, he whispered in his ear, "For tonight, Moon is not my partner, she is our

partner as much as... as I am yours..." With these words, a shudder of desire ran through his entire white and blue body. These bewitching words reassured him so much that it made his perverse imagination run wild in his head. His firm cock was more than happy as he beat the air faster, which caught the attention of the SandWing who admired it with his passionate gaze.

"In that case, I know how to start this little moment between the three of us," the white dragon announced, licking his lips.

Delicately, he climbed onto the bed, his blue gaze directed to the beautiful NightWing. Seeing that she was concerned, the dark green female smiled slightly and her eyes lighted up with desire. Then he laid down next to her, his stomach as exposed as his blue dragonhood. Although the bed was not very wide, he and Moon had enough space if they stuck together. So close to her, he couldn't help but admire her, open to giving all the affection he had been hiding from her for so many moons. He still couldn't believe his dream was going to come true now. With a delicate gesture, one of his cold claws caressed her soft cheek, and she did the same, her sensual touch on his dark blue cheek. In this bubble filled with an inexplicable passion, their gaze plunged into the other dragon. He didn't hesitate to take refuge in her emerald eyes, to admire her in the moon's whitish reflections.

Suddenly, Moon winced as the IceWing felt something grip his lukewarm member. Frustrated to lose this precious moment, he gazed sternly at where the feeling was coming from. At the end of the bed, Qibli, although sitting on the ground, placed his upper body between the two dragons. One of his sand-colored talons caressed lengthwise the dragon's blue dick while his snout personally took care of the NightWing's privacy by penetrating his dark tongue into her vagina. His other talon was surely busy giving himself fun. "Why are you looking at me like that? I must take care of satisfying my two lovebirds," he justified himself with a wink before continuing to taste the female's intimacy. When he heard the word "lovebirds", Winter blushed intensely and he shyly looked at the NightWing who he had always been in love with. Moon did the same too, though looking away timidly after some seconds. That damn SandWing really knew how to embarrass him! However, he didn't want to think about it: only his desire to savor the beautiful dragoness occupied his mind.

Without hesitation, he approached his muzzle to Moon's smooth neck and he licked her black scales. With each lick, the young dragoness's breaths shivered, further encouraging him to continue his sensual kisses. Suddenly, a tickling sensation grew between his legs as he was masturbated. He had to bite his lip to avoid moaning. On the opposite, the dark green female squealed several times, wiggling her lower body covered by intense tickling. Just hearing it, the IceWing felt the spasms in his cock becoming more intense, but, hungry, he wanted more.

"Moon, my beautiful Moon, tell me how much you want me," he ordered her on the fly in a whisper.

Shy, she looked for a few moments at Qibli, who was focused on his task, before whispering in his ear, her cheeks completely red,

“You are so attractive, Winter. I've always wanted to have a good time with you in my bed. There are evenings that I touch myself thinking of your body on mine and your hard cock penetrating me. If it was possible, I could leave my room when Qibli is sleeping so that you take care of my intimacy that needs your cold scales so much.”

Hearing these words filled with shameful desire, the IceWing shuddered with pleasant excitement. He didn't know if she was sincere or if she was lying for his pleasure, but just the thought that she was ready to cheat on her lover to have a carnal moment with him titillated a hidden side in him. Even if he didn't understand the reason, this idea of Moon cheating on the SandWing to be with him was a fantasy that was coming true now. Carried away by this more than seductive idea, he asked with a whisper full of afterthoughts, his lustful look on her, “So, what are we waiting for?”

Like if it was obvious, they didn't need an answer to get their heads close. Delicately, their snout opened slowly to get their slobbering tongue out, which they immediately intertwined. In this scorching oral dance, Winter felt the hot, jerky breaths of the female partner caressing his muzzle. Carried away by his wildest desires, he did not hesitate to put his tongue in the NightWing's muzzle, dominating her as he had dreamed for so long. In the meantime, squeals of enjoyment came from the dark dragoness's snout at the same time Qibli moved his forked tongue back and forth in her wet vagina. On Winter's side, he felt an intense tickle in his dragonhood that made him want to moan overwhelmingly, but he tried to control himself as much as possible. To understand the source of this problem, he watched out of the corner of his eye the dragon caressing the blue tip of his rounded penis with his claws. With a not convincing threatening growl, Winter forced him to continue masturbating him, which caused the desert dragon to smirk. However, at the same time, Moon broke the kiss, streaks of saliva tied to their muzzle. The NightWing's cheeks flushed red and a pensive expression appeared on her face. Seeing that she wanted to say something, the two males stopped everything to look at her, intrigued. Winter even surprised himself whispering to her while nuzzling the cheek of the beautiful female,

“What's the matter, my beauty? Do you want something?”

“Well, I would like to try something with you two: I always dreamed of two males taking care of ... my private parts,” she explained after a few seconds of hesitation. Her cheeks turned reddish when she said these words. “You know, one licks my anus and the other one my vagina.”

More than interested in this idea, the two males growled voluptuously. Moon smiled when she saw that she had intrigued them. So, like if she wanted to seduce the two dragons, one of her claws caressed her clitoris and she shook her lower body. Suddenly, the lust took over the ice dragon and he positioned himself on the female, his muzzle close to the NightWing's dark

privacy, his solid member close to her snout. He looked over his shoulder with his desire-filled eyes and he said with an excited trembling tone,

“In that case, take care of my cock. He, too, needs a lot of attention.”

Moon gave a voluptuous groan at his words full of sensuality. However, the ice dragon couldn't wait any longer. He wanted at all costs to taste her attractive vagina. When his gaze met her saliva-covered slit, he could only salivate, admiring it closely. Although her labia were darker than her belly scales, her skin was a pink color that was close to red. Her white clitoris was so shiny and rounded that he immediately wanted to savor it, which he didn't hesitate to do with his drooling tongue. By this lukewarm touch, he could feel her body shivering, but he continued to stroke the smooth and pleasant intimacy. At the same time, between two excited whispers, a slobbering tongue gently stroked the tip of his spasmodic dragonhood. Only a long, shaking exhale showed all the excitement he was feeling, but he moved his pelvis to encourage her to continue this steamy cleaning. Thus, the two dragons plunged into these oral caresses, half-closed eyes focused on their task.

“Well... I guess I'm the one who will take care of her ass then,” the SandWing joked with a pleased growling.

After these words, he tilted his head at the tailhole and, his eyes closed, began to caress it with his forked tongue. In a symphony of viscous noises, Moon began to moan discreetly by the multiple tickles she felt. These moans stimulated more the IceWing which, not being able to be satisfied anymore with this small exciting zone, decided to go his tongue down inside the vagina that he always wanted so much to lick. Immediately, his cheeks were intensely darker when he felt the warm walls and pronounced reliefs tighten his tongue. Instinctively, he moaned timidly and his pelvis moved slowly up and down to feel the same sensation on his blue dick. Because of the tickling sensation between his legs provided by this oral massage, the IceWing grimaced in pleasure. He continued to gradually penetrate his saliva-covered tongue inside her before imitating the back and forth movements he was doing with his pelvis.

At the same time, his gaze instinctively fixed Qibli who delicately penetrated his black tongue into the NightWing's anus. He seemed so focused on what he was doing, his eyes now half-closed directed to his work. His shaky breaths caressed the area below the tail. His front legs passionately massaged the female's well-rounded buttocks. His exotic cock, hungry for attention, quickly beat the air by its many spasms. Secretly, the IceWing hoped to get a taste of that imposing dragonhood, but what he loved the most was Qibli's face filled with a desire to do the task, a perverted smile on his snout. Instinctively, this made him remember the scorching evenings they spent together, as Qibli took pleasure in savoring every inch of his big cock. He wanted so much to hear him groan again when he entered his firm dick inside him, to see his eyes lighting up when he saw his blue virility, to see his face wincing when he ejaculated! Just to think back to those erotic moments, the tickling in his crotch increased and his thoughts blurred.

Why did he have an uncontrollable urge to be so close to him and dominate him?

As this question went through his head, he almost forgot that he was licking Moon's privacy and he began to feel the female's body shaking. He even heard more squeals from her muzzle. Suddenly, on cloud nine, she emitted a long moan of pleasure before unconsciously digging her claws into the bed. It wasn't long before Winter felt a warm liquid cover his tongue and tasted her sour cum. At first, he winced in disgust, unaccustomed to the unique taste. However, after some seconds, he took an intense pleasure in tasting the vaginal secretions of the one he loved so much. He couldn't believe he had such an intimate moment with her when they weren't even a couple. It was like a dream came true.

Then, as he enjoyed the last bit of this delicious liquid, the IceWing felt that she had stopped sucking his dragonhood, now lying weakly on the bed. Her breaths calmed down as a satisfied expression appeared on her face. She seemed exhausted as if squirting had taken all of her strength. Even so, the young ice male took the opportunity to continue his exploration in her intimate cave, which caused the NightWing's muzzle to release weak squeals.

"I see that our mate is starving," Qibli remarked teasingly, winking in the other male's direction.

By those words, Winter groaned in annoyance, causing the SandWing to laugh. Winter can't help but blushed a lot when his hot talon was on his. Suddenly, a look that shone with an indefinable passion fixed the white male and a soft smile formed on his sand-colored face.

"Do you know you can be so cute when you pout, Winter?" he seduces him, blushing of embarrassment.

At this compliment, Winter's face darkened. To avoid seeming shocked, he looked away and sighed sharply. Yet, deep inside, this seduction made his heartbeat going so fast. The IceWing now found itself too strange to appreciate a comment as... indefinable as this one. Without realizing it, he kept his talon below the SandWing's, probably because he enjoyed its pleasant warmth on his cold scales.

As if this romantic event hadn't happened, Qibli removed his claws from the other male ones and his sensual gaze looked at the exhausted NightWing. He climbed onto the bed, now showing his hard dick to the other two dragons. When Winter saw his tip with its crown of skin and the line of skin pearls along the underside of his cock, he instinctively began to salivate, wanting to taste it at all costs. He still had to look elsewhere to avoid thinking too much about it. He could however notice out of the corner of his eye that his own cock was throbbing fiercely, praying to release the pressure as soon as possible. Just the thought of making him ejaculate filled his long dragonhood with spasms.

"I see you are very satisfied with our treatment, my beautiful Moon," the SandWing began in a scorching tone that made Winter shiver with desire. "But I would like to have a second round. This time, I will fill you. Is it okay, my love?"

Although she looked so exhausted, she nodded anyway, a shy smile on her face. With this agreement, the SandWing voluptuously licked his lips and positioned himself while the other male got off the bed. Now on his four legs on the bed, Qibli was close to his lover. His lustful gaze was on the NightWing, his muzzle close to hers, his dragonhood aligned with her intimacy. Gradually, his pelvis lowered, his spasmodic cock closer to the cave he wanted so much to explore. Then, when the tip of his penis was at the entrance, he penetrated it gently, which Moon squealed with discomfort. After a short pause for her tight walls to adjust, he gently continued his ascent until a good length was in her. "It... it feels too good," he exclaimed when a big part of his virility was in the beautiful female's hot and wet orifice. Moon moaned softly when he began to move his pelvis slowly.

Meanwhile, Winter watched this sensual scene, biting his lips in jealousy. Still, he enjoyed watching them in this carnal moment. He admired how all Qibli's gestures were so gentle, but also passionate. While sometimes he penetrated the hole with delicacy, he could sometimes be ruder during the penetration and push his dick as deeply as possible. Despite everything, both of them moaned with pleasure in the chorus, their loving gaze plunged into each other. His icy heart twitched. He hoped the SandWing would look at him like that when he penetrated him. Thinking about it, an idea popped up in his head. What if his desire could come true?

When he thought about this, his cock spasmed as his cheeks turned as dark as night. He never wanted to show Moon how excited he was to penetrate her lover. However, his sanity quickly dissipated as his lust wanted at all costs to take this opportunity to enjoy the SandWing. With a determined step, he moved around the bed to find himself behind the desert dragon, busy satisfying his beloved. At the sight of his beautiful behind, he licked his lips with a perverse look. Although he would have liked to enjoy this beautiful view, he preferred to taste it.

Controlled by his most primal instincts, he grabbed the other male's scorpion tail and lifted it up, exposing the seducing dark hole in front of his lustful eyes. Without any hesitation, he leaned his muzzle close between his two comfortable buttocks and his blue tongue navigated the edges of this tailhole. When Qibli felt the lukewarm, drooling organ on his anus, he gasped in surprise before stopping everything. He then looked at the IceWing with a satisfied expression.

"Winter, what are you doing? Do you want to taste me so much?" He whispered to him with a wink filled with afterthoughts.

"I'm only preparing you to receive your punishment for bringing me to this party," Winter replied voluptuously.

"If only you knew how long I've been waiting for this moment," he said with red cheeks, grunting voluptuously.

With these words that titillated his deepest desires, Winter continued to gently lick the musky edge of his tailhole. Despite that strong virile odor, there was also a discreet little smell of salt that he tasted too. The bumps he felt on his sticky tongue were exquisite, but what he appreciated the most was the feeling of the intense heat when he penetrated the tip of his muscular tongue into the SandWing. He could feel the desert male shiver and his breaths quiver as the IceWing stroked the tight walls of his anus in a slow, steady back and forth motion. He didn't hesitate to leave some lukewarm saliva in the dry, but so delicious hole. Just experiencing all these sensations, Winter's consciousness blurred with every second and his love for this carnal moment with his best friend grew.

Nevertheless, his cock wanted to enjoy the desert dragon's hot tailhole. When he was certain that this part was well lubricated, the ice male removed his tongue from the delicious anus before riding his upper body on the other male, his rounded tip near the edge of the saliva-covered hole. By a voluptuous groan, Winter warned the other male that he was ready to act. Qibli, on the other claw, turned to look at the IceWing with a passionate gaze before whispering to him in a shy tone, blushing so hard,

“Go ahead, my favorite igloo face. Do what we have always wanted to relive for so long.”

As he tried to brush off the thought that Qibli was cute when he was shy, he began to penetrate the tip of his spasmodic dragonhood inside the SandWing. Although he bit his lip in discomfort, the desert male still vigorously continued to penetrate the breathless NightWing's intimacy. Then, inch by inch, the massive blue penis went deeper and deeper before entering almost its full length inside. Fortunately, a transparent liquid that came out of his excited dick lubricated the so tight and so hot tailhole. Winter could see that the sand-colored dragon began to moan subtly with pleasure, which confirmed to him that he had managed to get used to his large cock inside him. Slowly, but violently, the IceWing began to move his pelvis in a steady motion. He couldn't help but blush when he felt the boiling, lubricated tailhole squeezed his cock as he penetrated Qibli. With each motion, tickles tingled his lower body. The more he moved his cock, the more he felt he was close to going on cloud nine so much he enjoyed this moment that he missed so much.

This was how the two males penetrated with scorching grunts at each back and forth. In the cold cave now filled with warm moans and blazing unspoken love, the three dragons gradually got closer to the climax of this passionate evening. Still, Winter found that something more stimulating was missing from this torrid moment. Delicately, his head tilted so that his muzzle was close to the SandWing's ear and he whispered to him in a dominant tone as he used to use during their scorching evening,

“Qibli, scream how much you love that I penetrate you. Moan how much I make you feel good. Show me how much you love to be dominated by me.”

It wasn't long before Qibli whispered passionately between grunts,

“Oh, Winter! Dominate me! I love to feel your massive cock in me. Go faster, I want to feel your warm cum flowing in my body.”

These lustful words from the dominated one tickled the IceWing's dragonhood even more, prompting him to listen to Qibli's complaints. So, the pace of his pelvis motion accelerated as Qibli, immersed in his wildest desires, moaned with each back and forth, blushing. By imitation, Moon did the same, which caused Winter to include himself in this erotic symphony. He could feel his cock heat up by the abrupt penetration in the SandWing's tight tailhole, but he liked that feeling mixed with the tickling spasms of his precum-covered virility.

This was how the trio continued this intense lovemaking at this pace for quite a while. However, Moon's moans amplified and her body shook as Qibli intensified his penetration. Despite all the noises they made, they didn't worry about others hearing them. They only enjoyed the present moment and all the carnal sensations they were experiencing together. However, a bit later, the dark female's body filled with spasms and she emitted a long, quivering squeal before squirting again, covering the brownish member in her sticky liquid. Stimulated by the warm feeling around his dragonhood, Qibli groaned in pleasure before increasing the speed of his back and forth motion. It was not long that he did a long sigh before reaching the climax, his whitish liquid warming the inside of his beloved's vagina. Soon after, when the IceWing felt an increase in spasms between its hind legs, he let out a long, jerky exhale before releasing his lukewarm cum into the SandWing's anus. Growling of pleasure, the desert male seemed to appreciate the feeling of this liquid flowing in him.

To recover from all the intense emotions they went through, the three exhausted dragons waited a moment, panting. During this quiet moment, they instinctively took the time to admire their partners with tender and loving eyes. Winter couldn't help but lean his upper body against Qibli's. Nothing could replace that warm feeling of the sand-colored scales caressing his own, but he didn't understand why. He uncontrollably felt too happy just being close to his best friend. Even when he was with Moon, he felt like something was missing that made his heart beat faster, that made him lose his sanity. Why did he think about this freaking SandWing so much?

Not wanting to think about this strange emotion anymore, pull his dick out of Qibli and he got off the bed, leaving behind him a trail of cum which flowed from the other male's anus. Wanting at all costs to forget everything that happened this night, he walked to his side of their cave and sat down, spreading his hind legs. For a moment, he couldn't help but look at the two lovers on the bed: Qibli was leaning over the NightWing and passionately licking the cum he had left inside her vagina while Moon dozed, exhausted. Without understanding the reason, this scene pinched his heart and a desire to have his cock cleaned by the sand-colored male went to his mind. Not wanting to dwell too much on all these strange emotions, he occupied his mind by tilting his head and wiping with his warm tongue his cock covered in his whitish liquid and SandWing's sweat. He knew this strange evening was a bad idea.

“I see that my igloo face decides to be alone,” a teasing voice that unwittingly warmed the ice dragon's heart remarked. “Would you like some help?”

Hearing these words, the IceWing looked away from his penis only to find that the SandWing came up to him with a... tender look? Although he wanted Qibli to take care of him so well, he looked at the NightWing before: surely exhausted by this intense moment, she slept on Qibli's bed with a satisfied smile on her face. Seeing that she couldn't see what was going to happen, he agreed, trying to hide as much as possible the intense blueness of his cheeks,

“Pff! If you want...”

Satisfied with that answer, an affectionate smile appeared on the desert male's face and, close to the ice dragon, he leaned down to lick the IceWing's soft dick. It wasn't too long, however, before his blue cock hardened at the contact of his forked tongue. Just the feel of his hot exhalations and the rough surface of his tongue caressing his sensitive dragonhood, Winter couldn't help but growl shyly in pleasure, which made the SandWing giggle before he continued his cleaning. The white dragon suddenly had a hot idea in mind, but embarrassed, he hesitated to execute it. However, his sanity quickly wore off and went for it. Slowly, he tilted his head towards his already occupied dick and he too licked his cock with Qibli. At first, Qibli's eyes widened in surprise and he blushed intensely, but he quickly returned to his task with a flirtatious smile, focused on the ice dragon's bluish cock. The IceWing's cheeks became intensely blue when he felt two slobbering tongues passionately licking his spasmodic dragonhood.

Maybe he even loved it more than expected, since some precum came out of his saliva-covered cock. By reflex, the two males rushed to the rounded tip of his penis, but at the same time, their tongue collided. Both males blushed intensely when they noted what was happening. Winter could feel his heart pounding and his breathing quickening. For a moment, they looked at each other with timid eyes. As the IceWing thought this was going to get awkward, he was surprised when Qibli brought his head closer to his and pressed his muzzle against his. In a gentle movement, their tongue stroked. Winter was so shy by this intimate moment that he felt like his head had been burnt by a SkyWing so dark his cheeks were. However, without knowing the reason, he enjoyed deep inside him this so passionate kiss.

Thus, their heads rose a little higher to be at a good height while their tongues gently intertwined, mixing their saliva. The ice male couldn't help but close his eyes to enjoy the rough, slobbering sensation of the forked tongue rubbing over his. With each stroke, he had the impression that his consciousness was blurring so much he liked the feeling. He felt like he had butterflies in his stomach and felt better by his side. When he thought about it, he had never had this kind of feeling when he had kissed Moonwatcher. Why did he feel so good with the SandWing?

After what seemed like an eternity in that wonderful kiss, the two males broke it, a few streaks of saliva connecting their tongues, and they opened their eyes slightly to look at each

other lovingly. If it was only Winter, he could admire the other male's golden gaze any time so much his eyes were so beautiful and so bright. With that strange thought, he looked sideways thoughtfully. This reaction made the SandWing react, asking him with a concerned face,

"Is there a problem, Winter?"

"Why?" the IceWing asked after a long moment of hesitation. "Why do I feel so happy when I'm with you, but when I'm with Moon... I don't feel these emotions?"

As he blushed intensely in embarrassment by this confession, Qibli smiled softly and his cheeks become slightly darker. The SandWing continued to gaze at him with passion as he stroked with one claw the scars on his neck caused by Winter's bite.

"It's because we're made for each other, my igloo face," the desert male replied tenderly.

At this sudden realization, Winter was surprised, but when he thought about it twice, everything was explained now. While he should have rejected this idea, he wanted deep down to cling to it, to live his feelings for the one who had given his heart without knowing it. It was surely for this reason that he smiled at this observation and that he gazed passionately at the SandWing, his cheeks now blue. In a delicate and fervent gesture, the two males approached their snout to kiss again, experiencing their true feeling for the last time before life made this relationship impossible.