



WINGS OF DESIRE : SEX LESSONS

01-Learning

BY PENNY_INK

The breeding night is coming up soon and Reed must teach sexuality to his two little brothers. However, he is not prepared, and he feels uncomfortable to do disgusting things with Marsh and Umber. But one day, they ask him to teach them masturbation. From this moment, the sexuality classes begin and the older brother must prepare them for this important night.

It contains: gay sex, heterosexual sex, dragon sex, incest (brother/brother), dream sex, first time, sex teaching, group masturbation, masturbation, scent fetish, hand fetish, daddy fetish, threesome (m/m/m), voyeurism, public sex. **All characters here are adults!**

LEARNING

For as long as he could remember, a tradition perpetuated in the Mud Kingdom. When they entered the adulthood, males were learning sexuality to prepare for their first breeding night. Since the parents didn't take care of their children, it was the bigwings role to educate their brothers. Still, Reed didn't feel ready. To be prepared at this moment, he had practiced when his siblings were asleep. The most complicated, according to him, was to explain the subject to them without showing them an example. After all, they are his brothers: doing this kind of activity with his family members was more than weird. And how will he react when he will see their dragonhood? Just thinking about it, he felt uncomfortable.

However, he was taken short on day. It all started in the forest when they were hunting some animals for tonight's meal. It was an activity that the three brothers enjoyed doing together. This allowed them to be between males and to strengthen their bond. Reed wouldn't replace it for anything.

Today, the hunt was very productive. They had almost enough food for the evening. They needed one more animal, and the hunting will end. However, out of breath, they decided to relax a bit. This was how they sat on the grass, their future meal besides them. They laughed and chatted about everything and nothing. As the sun began to set, the conversation turned to the strange things they had seen recently. It was at this moment one of the comments made the bigwing gasp,

"And guess what I saw a few nights ago," Umber began with a teasing smile. "I saw our bigwing doing something weird close to our home."

Hearing these words, the concerned MudWing blushed and his eyes widened in panic. How was it possible that he was spying on him while he was masturbating? He always made sure everyone was asleep before he left! Suddenly, he felt humiliated to have masturbated in front of one of his brothers' innocent eyes. It was for this reason that his gaze shifted to the ground and a grimace of discomfort appeared on his face. To make this feeling worse, the little MudWing added with a joking voice,

"Don't make that face! You really seemed to be having fun doing your weird thing and I could even hear you moaning so much you loved it."

More than embarrassed, Reed lifted a wing to hide his red face. However, he would have preferred to hide in the deepest cave so much it was embarrassing. While Umber laughed heartily at this reaction, Marsh looked at the two MudWings with a look filled with incomprehension. Suddenly, the bigwing realized something that surprised him: did Umber and Marsh not know what he was doing? To confirm his theory, he asked,

"Wait! Don't you know what I was doing?"

"No," answered his two other brothers in a chorus, uncertain by this question.

Faced with these negative responses, the bigwing bit stressfully his lower lip. He expected his brothers to respond like this. However, he would have much preferred that they already

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know how it all worked to stop this humiliating conversation. He couldn't help but sigh in anguish. The more time went on, the more he feared the worst.

“If you want, can you teach us this now?” it was Umber's question that made the big brother blush intensely.

In an internal panic, his brown eyes widen and a shiver runs through his entire body. His tail hit the ground and his gaze blurred. However, he tried to appear as calm as possible to avoid worrying his two brothers. He never thought that the moment he feared would come so quickly. Unprepared for this question, he thinks about all the possibilities that don't require making him uncomfortable. However, none of them seemed convincing. He also didn't want to appear fearful and incompetent in front of those who trusted him so much. He was their bigwing after all. He had to do his duty.

“Y-yes, of course,” he finally agreed as calmly as possible. “We... should start with the basics. First, you have to lie down like this.”

After his words full of discomfort, he gently laid down on the grass. Now comfortably on his back, he watched Umber and Marsh imitate him. While Umber was lying on the left of him, Marsh was on his right. Ready for the next instructions, the two males looked curiously at their bigwing. Noting that he was at the moment he dreaded the most, he took a deep breath to calm his mind before continuing,

“Then you relax and caress here...”

To remove the embarrassment, he closed his eyes, trying to imagine as much as possible a female in heat. Once calmer, he exhaled one last time before stretching out one of his two talons on his crotch. Slowly, one of his claws stroked his sensitive slit. Pleasant tickles invaded his body as his breaths were already starting to hitch. He immediately felt his sensitive area heat up and something inside him hardened. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief: he was looking forward to this sensual pleasure.

After a few caresses, the tip of his cock timidly came out of his slit. With a sigh of pleasure, his talon continued this sensual little massage. His dick was revealed with spasms before being completely out of his hiding place, standing proudly in front of the two males' amazed eyes. Faced with this impressive dragonhood, his two brothers could not help but emit an admired “Oh!”. Although it was not the longest, his curved member was large and muscular. In the smooth pale pink skin, purple veins were visible at the rounded base of his cock. To top of it, his triangular tip with rounded tips was imposing. “Wow! You're really not our bigwing for nothing!” he heard from the muzzle of a surprised Umber, which made him blush intensely with embarrassment.

However, he returned to his teaching, taking a deep breath. To keep his dragonhood awake, he continued to lightly caress it. Just from feeling those pleasant tickles, the big brother already began to squirm in place. However, he was not there to awkwardly expose himself to his brothers. So, he looked at the two other MudWings, patiently waiting for them to reach this stage.

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Knowing that it was his turn, Marsh began to reproduce his example, unsure of his manipulations. Quietly, he managed to expose an almost hard cock. Although Reed didn't want to look at his brother's cock, he couldn't help but compare it silently with his: its size was a little less imposing and less muscular than his. Its color was a bit paler too.

However, what surprised the bigwing the most was his second brother. Without any caress or preparation, his dragonhood was already straightened, throbbing. A little smaller than his, the girth was as wide as his, making him massive and impressive. Embarrassed to look at it, Reed shifted his gaze to his own dick, his cheeks more than red. All lying side by side with their solid penis, they were now ready for the next step.

"Now I will show you how to... masturbate." Just saying that word, Reed felt uncomfortable. He allowed himself a few seconds to relax before continuing his explanation. "This allows us to calm our lust ourselves without the help of a partner. To do this, we must grab our penis with one of our talons and gently stroke it in an up and down motion."

During his explanations, he showed them his actions. He gently grasped his spasmodic cock, which already gave him pleasant shivers. Then, in a slow back and forth movement, he began to stroke his throbbing penis. By his sensual caresses, he could not help but emit an almost inaudible growl: the tickling provoked in his dragonhood was so pleasant that his thoughts became foggy and his breaths jerked. However, he had to remain lucid if he wanted to help his two brothers.

Slowly, but surely, Umber and Marsh grabbed their dick and began to stroke it like their big brother did. It wasn't long before they reacted instantly. Their bodies began to shake with uncontrollable arousal, their eyes closed to enjoy more this moment. Reed could even hear Umber whisper, "So good!" During the time he was looking at them, the bigwing felt an intense unease. He felt perverse watching his brothers masturbate. Surely that was why his cheeks were burning hot now. He tried somehow to calm down, mentally saying to himself that he was only doing his bigwing duty.

Suddenly, he noticed that Marsh had incorrectly gripped his cock. His big brother's instinct was to correct him immediately, to grab his talon and to position it correctly. He changed his mind, however. He certainly didn't want to touch his brother's dick. It would be disgusting to do so. Besides, he was his brother: it would be so immoral! The problem was the fact it would be irresponsible as a bigwing to do nothing. During that moment, a mental conflict gave him a headache, his cheeks more than red.

After this mental war, he decided to react like a real big brother. So, he approached his claws to Marsh's to take it delicately. He couldn't help but have a red face and wince a little when he felt his little brother's warm virility under his claws. At this contact, the concerned stopped everything and half-opened his eyes to look at the bigwing. Seeing that he had the attention of the pale MudWing, he guided his claws to better capture his throbbing dragonhood. With a benevolent tone, Reed explained to him, his cheeks flushed with embarrassment,

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“You were close. I would advise you to grab it like that. It's going to be more comfortable for you.”

“Indeed,” confirmed his little brother after a sigh of pleasure. “Thanks, Reed.”

“You’re welcome. Also, if you feel that you are used to this tickling sensation, you can increase the pace of your movements or caress certain places of your penis. From there, it's all up to your preferences and your experience,” added the bigwing, looking at his two brothers.

After that advice, the other two MudWings continued their steamy massage. The older brother noticed that they were having a lot of fun: they blushed so hard, their breathing hitched with every back and forth and their tails wiggled in discomfort. Their cocked, exhilarated, throbbed intensely and a transparent liquid was already beginning to come out. He noticed too that the pace of their masturbation gradually accelerated, simultaneously increasing their shaking breathing. When he saw that he was looking at his two brothers, he shook his head, more than uneasy.

It was for this reason that he relaxed and began to stroke his dragonhood to relieve his embarrassment. After only a few caresses, his cock hardened and he began his scorching backs and forth. With his eyes closed, he remembered this lustful night.

Lost in his wildest fantasies, he thought back to that night when he had met a bigwing from another family. It all started when he had a sudden urge to masturbate during this night. In search of a secluded place to release the pressure without waking up his siblings, he set off close to the Diamond Spray River. It wasn't until he was there that he met the one who would change his life: in the distance, a MudWing with darker scales than his was lying in a mud lake. Although most parts of her body were submerged in the brown water, only two areas were exposed: her head and her vagina. Because of this, he saw one of her claws caressing her labia darker than her scales. Her relieved expression showed how much pleasure she was having during these sensual caresses. Faced with this erotic view, he already felt his dick harden and throbbing. More than exhilarated, he could not help but sit close to a tree and masturbate while admiring this exciting scene. He didn't know if she noticed his presence, but he didn't care: only the enjoyable view now occupied his mind.

This was how he began to do up and down motions with his talon. Because of these caresses, he felt his crotch warm up and tickles gradually exposed his massive cock. He could feel the spasms on his claws. He couldn't help but imagine sniffing her slit, caressing her sensitive labia with another claw, running his tongue over her pink flesh. When he thought of tasting her salty secretions, he couldn't help but salivate. When he saw her penetrating a claw into her vulva, he thought he was going to cloud nine. However, what excited him more were her moans: brief at first, her melodious squeals became louder. Even though he was several dragons away from her, he could hear them as if he was next to her. He loved to imagine that he made her moan by licking her vagina.

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After a long moment of pure pleasure, he felt the precum flow from his cock and lubricate it. Close to the goal, he increased the pace of his masturbation, his half-closed eyes still looking on the lustful female in her mud bath. He could see she was close, her frantic breathing interrupted by moans filled with desire. Her claw that was in her vagina moved faster. Her pelvis made abrupt up and down movements as if a male was penetrating her violently.

Suddenly, after a grimace and a shake through her body, she let out a long moan and kept her claw inside her. Now panting by so much pleasure, she opened her snout and began to open her eyes. Slowly, she got her claw out, now covered with a transparent liquid that was illuminated by the moonlight. Just seeing these vaginal secretions, he licked his lips: he wanted so much to savor it. He could feel a liquid moving towards the exit when he imagined himself licking her salty liquid-covered claw.

As he was so close to climax, the female MudWing finally found Reed looking at her. Her brown eyes widened in surprise and her cheeks turned red when she realized what had just happened. Ashamed, the male quickly got up, his still solid dick hanging out. He wanted to run away, to go far from this river to be at home.

“Hey, you! Wait!” a soft voice behind him called him out.

While Reed let himself be carried away by this scorching memory, he heard pleased growls that pulled him out from his fantasies. He noticed that these sounds came from his brother Marsh who had since accelerated the pace of his masturbation. Finally, it wasn't long before the pale MudWing let out a long relieving moan before streams of cum flowed onto his beige belly. The bigwing could notice that his body was shaking by the spasms and his breaths were hitching for a few seconds. From the satisfied expression on his face, he deduced with relief that his little brother had enjoyed his first experience.

After a few seconds to come to his senses, the pale dragon slowly opened his eyes and his breaths calmed down. When he noticed what he had done, Marsh blushed intensely before looking at his bigwing with a stressed gaze.

“Reed, is this liquid normal?” he asked him uncertainly.

“Yes,” the big MudWing replied. “In fact, this fluid is cum. It’s useful for making eggs when you put it in a female's vagina.”

His cheeks became redder as the explanation progressed so much he was uncomfortable. Deep inside, he couldn't help but wonder if Clay would have been a better teacher than him.

“And can we taste it?” Marsh asked, touching the slimy liquid with a dismissive claw.

Faced with this unusual question, the older dragon's face had turned a dark red. By reflex, his gaze shifted to look at everything but his brothers, and his body waddled in embarrassment. If there was one question he hadn't expected, it was this one.

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“You can do it, but there is no interest according to me. Besides, it's disgusting.”

For tasting it once, he could confirm this statement. He couldn't help but shudder in disgust when he thought about it. Fortunately, Marsh shrugged his wings and stood up, swaying a bit from his numb legs. Instead of leaving, he waited patiently for the bigwing. Reed then indicated with the most ease he had,

“You can go now, Marsh. I would advise you to go swimming in a mud lake before continuing the hunt. The animals might smell you a mile away otherwise.”

After a timid greeting, the MudWing went away. By accident, the big brother shifted his gaze to his beige brother's soft dick swaying to the rhythm of his footsteps. He quickly looked away, his cheeks burning with embarrassment. He felt so dirty looking at his brother's cock!

To make everything worse, he noticed that Umber was still masturbating, his movements getting faster but wearier. Although his jerky exhalations and moans of pleasure showed that he liked it, his shaking body and the grimace on his face showed that he was very exhausted. To make sure everything was okay, Reed asked in a comforting voice,

“Are you okay, Umber?”

Hearing this question, the younger brother stopped everything, breathless. He looked at him with his muzzle wide open. The older brother could see he was ashamed of the situation when he saw his eyes darken and a smirk on his face, but his dragonhood was still standing, throbbing.

“I'm fine, but I can't do it. I'm too tired,” the other MudWing explained shamefully.

Seeing him so sad broke Reed's heart. If there was one thing he wanted his little brother to learn from this experience, it was to enjoy it. Suddenly, a strange idea popped up in his head, but he blushed intensely just thinking about it. He couldn't help but feel uncomfortable. However, he also couldn't leave his brother with a bad experience. For a moment, a conflict erupted in his head. After a few seconds of weighing the pros and cons, he made his decision: he must play his bigwing role, whatever that might involve.

“It's okay, I'll help you,” he offered with a shy smile, his face more than red. “Lay on the side, and let me take care of the rest.”

“All right, if... if you say so,” accepted his brother, his cheeks burning with embarrassment.

Despite his shyness, Reed could well notice that he liked the idea since his dick throbbed faster and a smile appeared on his face. Faced with this reaction, he couldn't help but wonder if he was the only one who didn't enjoy having sex with his brothers. Part of him even thought that Clay would have no problem doing that with them. Quickly, he shook his head to remove those thoughts and tried as much as possible to focus on the present moment.

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Hesitantly, he walked to his brother who was already lying on the side, back to him, his wings folded. Close to him, he couldn't help but swallow as he thought about what will happen soon. His brother turned his head and asked him with a worried voice, "Reed, are you all right?" To reassure him, he nodded, half sure of his own answer. After a few seconds to calm his embarrassment, he laid down behind his little brother. Their body was so close he could feel his warmth caressing his scales. He could even hear his breathing hitch when Reed's stomach touched his back. His cock, meanwhile soft, slowly began to harden from the contact of Umber's scales on his, causing the bigwing to blush intensely. More than uneasy, he told himself one thing: he had to finish this as quickly as possible.

In a slow gesture, he passed one of his talons over his brother before gently grasping his solid dick. At this moment, he felt spasms invade the firm dragonhood under his claws at the same time his brother's exhalations quivered for a few seconds. He couldn't help but find its size quite impressive once in his claws. It even released a pleasant warmth. Surely it was for these reasons that his own cock began to harden against Umber's back.

Uneasy, he shook his head to clear his mind. Slowly, he began to move his talon in a back and forth motion. Due to this movement, Umber's body was already starting to shake with pleasure and his pale amber eyes were now close to enjoying all the sensations. The older brother could see his younger brother's cheeks becoming red and his snout half-opened, forming a lustful facial expression. Strangely, a part of the bigwing couldn't help but admire him secretly, but he had to bite his lower lip to stop thinking about it.

Instead, Reed closed his eyes, imagining he was masturbating near the Diamond Spray River. He replayed in his head this magnificent moment to watch this female masturbating, to imagine licking her vagina and penetrating her with desire. However, as he tried to think about the female MudWing, he was taken aback by the little groans of his little brother. Although he tried to ignore it as much as possible, he slowly began to leave his mind in the ocean of his brother's moans. At the same time, he smelled for the first time a musky scent that awakened in him something... pleasant. He even felt his hard virility throb on the younger MudWing's back. Instinctively, he rubbed his cock against the leathery, warm scales in a slow, but exciting motion. It was probably for this reason that he too began to growl with each pelvis movement.

It was like that for a while, their warmth and moans bringing to life this place bathed in the sunset light. Carried away by their lust, the two males took a lot of pleasure in exploring their bodies. Reed even forgot for a moment his original goal so much his desire was intense. In this tsunami of pleasure, he heard his brother whisper between two shaky breaths, "Faster, daddy! I'm so close." Ignoring the word which made him blush so hard, he listened to his little brother's complaints with a voluptuous growl. Even his pelvis accelerated its movement so much he was carried by this carnal moment.

During these faster caresses, the bigwing could hear Umber's breathing quicken as he whispered between two passionate growls, "Oh yes, daddy!" Although he tried to ignore this, he couldn't help but think it was exciting to be called like that, to see his brother at his mercy, to show him who was the bigwing of the family. Just thinking about this idea, shivers

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of desire ran through his entire body and his spasms in his dick multiplied. With all this intense stimulation, he groaned with each rub of his dragonhood against the other MudWing's scales. Even though the talon that was masturbating his brother was starting to feel numb, he secretly enjoyed this moment shared with his little brother.

But it wasn't long before the older brother felt the spasms multiply in the other MudWing's cock. A moment later, a long moan of relieve came out of Umber's snout before long streams of cum spurted out of his solid cock. Without realizing it, he had stained the grass and even his bigwing's claws with his whitish liquid. Instinctively, Reed winced when he felt the hot liquid trickling down his claws, but his lust occupied his mind more than this negligible disgust.

His younger brother kept his eyes closed while his body relaxed. His breaths became quiet, his body stopped shaking, and his cock started to soften in Reed's talon. So, he half-opened his eyes as if he was semi-conscious. He remained in the same place, still. Reed, on the other talon, stopped his torrid caresses on his brother's back, his cheeks as hot as the Sand Kingdom. Even if he was behind him, he could see that his younger brother was blushing too.

"It was so great... You're so good, Reed," Umber exclaimed, still panting.

For a moment, the bigwing felt discomfort rise to his head. He wasn't sure if he should be happy for having gotten this far with his brother. However, what bothered him the most was that he felt dirty for enjoying it.

"It's nothing, I only helped you, that's all," he explained with a voice that wanted to be more caring than shy.

At these words, Umber looked at him with a tender smile, his eyes shining, his cheeks red. This reaction made the other dragon uncomfortable, who looked away, but as he thought this awkward moment was about to end, a sentence surprised him,

"Reed? You said we can taste our cum, right?"

"Uh... indeed. Why this question?"

Suddenly, he felt one of Umber's paws hold his talon tenderly before pulling it closer to his snout. Reed gasped in surprise when he felt a slobbery tongue caress his now-cold liquid-covered scales. At the warm touch against his claws, a strangely pleasant tickle made the bigwing blush. Worse, he even felt his dick harden again and throbbing. With each lick of the hot, slobbering tongue on his fingers, he felt like he was slowly sinking into the sea of lust.

But what finished him off was the moment Umber began to sensually suck one of his claws. Reed dove into the tsunami of desire. His breaths quivered with each lick that wrapped around his sticky scales. His cock was now filled with spasms as precum was already flowing down. Instinctively, he began to stroke it against his brother's back again, which gave him even more shivers of pleasure. Why did he like it so much? Was it the

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feeling of the hot exhales on his wet scales, the feeling of the rough tongue caressing it or just the fact that it was his brother who was sucking his claw?

When he neared his climax, Umber suddenly stopped sucking, leaving hot, slimy saliva on it. It was also at this point that he got up, his pale amber gaze fixed on his breathless brother. With a smile that was both sincere and perverse, the younger brother said, “Personally, I think my cum tastes good. Maybe it's just my preference though.” He then headed to the closest mud bath in front of the stunned eyes of his older brother.

“U-Umber?” The concerned turned to look over his shoulder, surprised by this intervention. “Could you not tell the others about... what just happened?” Reed asked him, his cheeks more than burning.

“No problem. We will pretend that none of this has happened,” his brother accepted warmly with a big smile. “Don't you come with me to join Marsh?” he continued questioningly.

“Let's say I have... some things to take care of before,” he refused, looking at his cock which begged impatiently to release the pressure. “But I'll join you afterward, I promise.”

“Good! See you soon, Reed!”

As he greeted his little brother, he couldn't help but notice his heart pounding and his thoughts more than muddled. He couldn't help but feel so perverse that he liked so much having sex with his brother. His brother! With one talon, he began to stroke his spasmodic dragonhood lengthwise. Unintentionally, he imagined the moment he touched his younger brother's cock, the moment his claws were sucked, the moment Umber called him “daddy”. Without understanding why, he liked this torrid nickname, especially when it came out of Umber's muzzle.

This was how he masturbated alone, shamefully thinking about this erotic moment with his little brother.