



WINGS OF DESIRE : SEX LESSONS

04-Practice

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, dragon sex, oral sex (blowjob, anal), penetration (anal), incest (brother/brother), in heat, masturbation, scent fetish, hand fetish, daddy fetish, dom/sub, public sex. **All characters here are adults!**

PRACTICE

During the morning, all the troops of siblings gathered in front of the queen's palace for the weekly training. It was a great time for the MudWings to train in close combat, fire breathing and military tactics. Although this training excluded the soldiers for a more advanced one, it allowed the residents to be prepared if a new war was coming. Due to the many losses during the War of the SandWing Succession, Queen Moorhen decided to further train them in combat.

It was for this reason that Reed, along with his siblings, was training with the other MudWings for close combat today. However, there was one thing that changed everything: the breeding night was in a few days, and several factors were indicating its arrival. An orgy of musky odors hung in the air. Perhaps it was because of this scent that both males and females were more focused on their next target rather than avoiding their opponent's attacks. Even Reed could well feel this erotic tension on this training ground. If it weren't for the soldiers and the queen overseeing them, the weekly training would have ended in an orgy.

At the same time, he couldn't blame them: he too was in the same situation. He couldn't take his eyes off the females' intimacy close to him. He could see the slit widening, its labia swelled and a liquid trickling down. It invited him to come in, to enjoy this exciting smell, to taste these fleshy walls, to penetrate a part of him inside it.

He suddenly felt a force knock him onto his back, causing him to come out of this uncontrollable desire at the same time. Above him, his youngest brother, Umber, held him down with all his strength. This head blow on the earthy ground allowed him to remember what he was doing: with the little MudWing, he practiced dodging attacks and avoiding being in the situation he was in now. Because of this impact, he felt dizzy, his eyesight clouded and his ears buzzed for a few seconds. Too stunned to be able to get up, he waited a while. What he didn't understand was that his youngest brother's muscular body stayed on top of him. However, Umber would remove himself to allow him to get up and start the fight again. He would even take this opportunity to tease him with something like, "See? It's not because I'm small that I'm not strong, Reed!"

However, none of this happened. He was frozen here for no reason. That was what Reed thought.

Once he regained his senses, the mud dragon saw the grimace on his younger brother's snout. His eyes expressed an abnormal softness, his wide-open muzzle breathed with difficulty, and his body was trembling. Reed needed a long time to really understand what was happening: their cock, erect by all these musky odors, was one on top of another and touched each other shamelessly. The bigwing could feel the warmth emanating from the youngest's dick caressing his own. The feel of the smooth flesh caused a tide of shivers that ran through his entire body. The worst part was that it felt like their dragonhood was rubbing against each other, but he didn't know if it was because of his brother or because of the subtle movements of his own pelvis.

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

Whatever the reason, those erotic sensations made him blush, his snout now opened wider to breathe the air jerkily. Although he wanted at all costs to be focused on training, his instincts wanted so much to caress his brother's sweaty body, to savor each scale, to lick his delicious dragonhood. However, he was not the only one who wanted this carnal pleasure at all costs: the other male's desire-filled gaze directed toward him revealed the same intentions. If only he weren't watched by the guards, the training would take second place.

"Commander Reed, soldier Umber! Don't stop and immediately continue the fight," a Moorhen's soldier ordered firmly, passing by them before continuing his path. These words have the effect of a blow in the back of the head when Reed realized what was happening. His eyes wide opened and with the anguish of being too close to his brother, he pushed the other MudWing aside and quickly rose to his four legs. Even though his cheeks were still red with shame, he tried to keep a serious expression and a more suitable position for training. He couldn't help but gaze into his brother's worried eyes, then his smile that was both sympathetic and saddened. After, his stare shifted to the scar on his muzzle that made him unique before looking at his sturdy body for his small size. Instinctively, his eyes fell on Umber's pink cock which was exposed to his entire length. It ardently begged him for attention: he wanted at all costs to clean its sensitive tip with his rough tongue, to imbibe his nostrils with its musky scent, to cover it with sticky saliva. If it were only for him, the bigwing would have rushed to savor this tender and tasty meat.

It was at this moment he realized that his cock also wanted to be relieved. These dirty thoughts invaded his mind so much that he couldn't even focus on the present moment. He shook his head to clear his mind, but he didn't help at all: he was doomed to relieve himself if he wanted to continue the training.

However, he must not be with his brother under any circumstances. Even though a part of him wanted at all costs to relive the many intimate moments he had experienced with him, he did not want to feel guilty about this incestuous relationship. Wanting to spare Umber as well as his dignity, he explained to his training partner that he must take a break, offering him at the same time to practice with Marsh. Fortunately, his little brother accepted this excuse not without lifting an eyebrow. After convincing him, however, the bigwing had to do the same with one of the guards who was passing near him. Usually, it was very difficult to stop training earlier or even to take an unscheduled break. After all, Queen Moorhen absolutely wanted her residents to follow these training courses rigorously.

On the other talon, when breeding night was approaching and all the MudWings could no longer hold in place (which included the guards too), it was easier to negotiate for a "break". It was in this way that Reed succeeded with difficulty to convince the queen's guard, but there was only one condition. "If you don't come back before the end of the combat training, Queen Moorhen will make sure that you don't contribute to the breeding night." The message was clear.

Without further ado, the male walked away from the training ground under the gaze of some dragons distracted by his virility. He shouldn't have to go too far, however: he had to

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

make sure that he will not be late. It was for this reason that he was at a good distance, behind a large rock and a few trees. With a relieved sigh, he sat down against the rock. Finally! He could relax his tired muscles from this intense workout. In the distance, he could hear the voluptuous growls of a few other males and females. Despite the intense desire to meet them to satisfy his lust, he quickly changed his mind: he had to be as fast as possible if he didn't want to be severely punished.

At least, those scorching sounds allowed him to delve slowly into his lustful desires. His gaze went to his firm, pink cock: straightened, it begged him to relieve all this pressure. Without any hesitation, one of his paws grabbed it, a wave of pleasant shivers running through his entire body, before caressing the tip of his cock with a claw. Instantly, his body shook by the intense tickles. He even had to bite his lower lip to avoid moaning. However, he continued this massage which gave him orgasmic sensations.

Thanks to this preparation, a transparent liquid beaded up at the end of his spasmodic virility. He slipped one of his claws over the precum and covered a part of his solid cock with it. In this way, he gently grabbed his lubricated dick and vigorously masturbate. More intense shivers ran through his entire body like an electric shock, creating spasms all over his muscles. Faced with all these more than pleasant sensations, he no longer hesitated to growl voluptuously between two jerky breaths. He would like so much to be able to see the magnificent female who he had seen near the Diamond Spray River again to taste her vagina, to drink her vaginal secretions, to penetrate her passionately.

For several days after the encounter with the magnificent MudWing, the bigwing had been wandering near the Diamond Spray River. He looked with a keen eye every corner of this place cradled by the moonlight. No trace of her. A sigh of discouragement escaped his muzzle as Reed sat down wearily against the tree where he had spied the beautiful MudWing masturbating. This view reminded him so much of their first meeting that it was painful for him. His heart was filled with nothing but regret. Why hadn't he given her another date?

Staring blankly at this symbolic mud lake, he heard footsteps approaching him. Both surprised and hoping that it was the female, he turned his head quickly to discover with bitterness that it was just another male. A little taller than him, he had scales just as dark as the MudWing of his dreams. There were, however, two details that bothered the bigwing: only a few days before the breeding night, the musky smell that emanated from the male was intense and his large dick throbbed in his eyesight. Reed was trying to look away, blushing a lot. It had to make every effort not to succumb to this masculine scent that invaded this peaceful place.

“Oh... Hi!” Reed heard the deep voice. “I didn't think I was going to meet another dragon here.”

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

If there was one situation he didn't want to find himself in, it was being discovered by another MudWing. Could he be alone just for a moment to think about all this mess going on in his head? To avoid fueling the discussion, he remained silent, his gaze filled with discomfort. However, the other male didn't let go: he continued, this time putting himself in his field of vision,

“What are you doing here so late?”

Why was he asking him this question? He didn't have to know, but he understood that staying silent wasn't going to help the situation. Reed certainly didn't want to tell him everything that was going on in his head to a simple stranger. After a long sigh, he simply replied,

“I'm waiting for someone.”

As if he had told him a magic spell, the dark-scaled MudWing widened his eyes and let out a long “Oh”. Reed frowned at him in incomprehension for this instantaneous reaction. However, the other MudWing answered with a vain face,

“It seems that you too fell under her fatal charm.”

“Wait, do you know her?” the bigwing asked him, dumbfounded.

“Obviously! If she let you touch her, she would definitely be attracted to a dragon as charming as me.”

“Do you know her name? Do you know where I can find her?” he asked with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

At all these questions, the other MudWing exhaled condescendingly with his boastful gaze. To give himself more presence, he straightened his neck and got closer to Reed before approaching his head to the other mud dragon.

“Let's say she's the type of female to hide her information well. No one in the kingdom knows her name nor even where she comes from. Well, that's what everyone says, but I'm the only one here who knows a lot more about her. The thing is I would never reveal all this information to a simple stranger in need of sex: I'm the best for keeping secrets after all.”

Both irritated by his pride and saddened not to have more information about her, he sighed in discouragement and his wings drooped. Decidedly, he was never going to find the magnificent female again. However, his ears perked up when the other dragon continued with a knowing wink,

“However, the only thing I can tell you is that she's going to be close to the Diamond Spray River during the breeding night. This is a chance not to be missed!”

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

An intense excitement ran through the bigwing's entire body. Nothing was lost: he still had a chance to meet her! "No need to thank me: I know perfectly well how you can repay me this information..." he expressed when he saw Reed's dreamy face, a perverse smile on his face. It wasn't long however that he regained his conceited attitude and concluded, looking down on the other mud dragon, "But I have to leave you. I have other things to do than talk to a MudWing like you".

Without greeting him, the stranger left in the direction of the village while Reed stared dreamily at the horizon. He couldn't help but imagine caressing once again the so robust, but so torrid female's body. How he wanted to do so many things with her! With that thought, he felt his virility throbbing with excitement. Gently, his paw wrapped around the base of his firm cock as he closed his eyes. He could finally take advantage of this solitude to think about everything he would do when he will meet her.

"R-Reed?" he heard footsteps approaching him at the same time.

Disturbed by this unexpected presence, he opened his eyes and found with disappointment that this wasn't the female of his dreams. It was instead an Umber with red cheeks and a solid dick who stood in front of him.

Umber... If there was one dragon he didn't want to see in this situation, it was him. Still, part of him didn't hesitate to express its satisfaction with spasms.

"U-Umber ?! You... you don't... training?" he only managed to say so much he was panting and his consciousness was dominated by an uncontrollable lust.

"Yeah... I wanted to take a break too, but when I wanted to go drink some water, I heard you... I couldn't help myself," the little MudWing shyly confessed, waddling awkwardly.

Normally, the bigwing would have done everything to get his brothers or his sisters to leave. On the other talon, he was in front of Umber, the only exception to this rule. For several days, since he had taught him sexuality to prepare him for the breeding night, he could not help but spend scorching nights or even afternoons by his side. He was aware of the immorality of this relationship (if he could call it a relationship: he hoped he had no feelings for him), but the satisfaction of his most perverse desires dominated his morality.

And again, he indulged in these lustful thoughts. He didn't do anything when his little brother approached him, when their bodies were close, when the younger MudWing's muzzle came close to his throbbing pink dick, when one of his talons grabbed the top of the little male's head to encourage him to begin his action. His muzzle so close to its tip, Umber looked at his big brother with his amber eyes before justifying himself with a mix between kindness and voluptuousness,

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

“At the same time, you often gave me a helping paw. I'd love to return the favor, you know?”

Without a word, the bigwing nodded, eager to immerse himself in the pleasant sensations of guilty pleasures. Faced with this consent, the little mud dragon gently approached his snout to the spasmodic dick, letting his curious tongue hang out. In a slow gesture, he licked its sensitive tip, which made Reed pull a relieved grimace. In these ticklish waves, his paw which held his little brother's head forced him to take more. Faced with this reaction, Umber could not help but growl voluptuously, which made his older brother blush with embarrassment. However, it was not long before he accepted this request and penetrated a part of the dragonhood in his muzzle for Reed's pleasure. The wet, smooth sensation on its pink skin plunged the bigwing into the tsunami of erotic pleasures. He wouldn't replace this exciting carnal moment for anything.

He sank deeper into the lust when Umber's snout began to move back and forth. He even thought he would fly to cloud nine when he felt the rough tongue massaging his ticklish tip. Loving the exciting sensations, he was content to jerkily breathe and close his eyes to enjoy this intimate moment with his younger brother. His paw, still busy holding the other MudWing's head, caressed it with a distracted claw. Carried away by this torrid massage, Reed could not help but grumble in a sensual tone, “Oh yes! Continue to please your daddy.” He could see how this nickname turned on his younger brother: his cheeks had turned red and his large dick was twitching. Perhaps that was why his pelvis instinctively moved in a steady back and forth motion, rubbing against a strange area: one of Reed's mud-covered feet. Both males were so carried away by the lust that neither of them noticed this unusual action.

In this cloud of erotic thrills, the big brother could no longer be satisfied with this so exquisite oral massage. He wanted more, he wanted to own Umber. Without any warning, he pushed the little mud dragon and stood on top of him. The little MudWing looked at him in disbelief, but his expression quickly changed to sensuality. “So, daddy is still hungry? I think I know what you want the most,” Umber expressed in a voluptuous tone, wagging his behind in front of the interlocutor's lustful gaze. Without hesitation, the dragon in question emitted a long, seductive growl. Even his saliva-covered dick showed his agreement by throbbing spasmodically.

In a rush of desire, Reed tilted his head towards the other MudWing's tailhole and took a deep breath. The smell of mud mixed with the sweat caused by all these physical efforts was aphrodisiac. Nothing could ever replace this wild scent so much it was exciting. Carried away by this olfactory pleasure, he stuck out his pink tongue to lick the juicy hole. The salty taste of sweat permeated in his mind like mud on his scales. This did not displease him at all. Instead, the experience was even enhanced because of the musky smell that caressed his nostrils. What he liked the most was the anus' smooth, slightly ribbed texture on his rough tongue. Without discomfort, he continued to give regular licks on this erogenous zone while one of his talons took care of satisfying himself. He could see that his little brother enjoyed

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

the moment as much as he did when he heard shy moans as jerky breathing coming out of his muzzle.

The bigwing, however, wanted to go deeper, to taste all what Umber had to offer. Encouraged by this motivation, he lifted the little MudWing's pelvis up and began to taste it deeper. Now, his little brother was almost upright, his upper body, head, and wings being the only limbs touching the muddy ground. For Reed, he was sitting, his two talons too busy lifting his younger brother. At least he had a great view of the saliva and sweat-covered tailhole. The older MudWing's curious tongue resumed its ascent with slobbering caresses on the edge of the anus to the delight of his brother. Umber liked the feeling so much that he closed his eyes and started to masturbate. He didn't know why, but seeing him like that excited so much the bigwing, emitting an erotic growl before continuing his work.

Slowly, his tongue plunged into Umber. Immediately, the warm, smooth edges tightened around that slobbering organ. His little brother moaned in discomfort at the insertion, but Reed waited a bit, enjoying the tight feel on his tongue and the powerful smell of mud and musk in his nostrils. Gradually, the pressure on his tongue released and the other MudWing's breaths relaxed. In a trembling whisper, Umber encouraged him, "Daddy, deeper!" which he immediately executed.

After several stops-and-goes, the bigwing ends up penetrating all his tongue into Umber's tailhole. The warmth of his younger brother's rounded buttocks caressed his head as his nostrils were on the source of the heavenly smell. He couldn't help but take deep, loud breaths to catch all the aroma. His solid cock throbbed with such intensity that he wanted at all costs to grab it, and these tickles in his crotch gave him an irresistible urge to masturbate. Even if the main reason he couldn't was his front paws which were too busy by holding his little brother in this position, he had a more important task to accomplish.

In a delicate motion, his rough tongue regularly moved back and forth. At this moment, he could feel the chills and spasms running through the younger MudWing's body. Directing his gaze to his little brother, he could notice the uncomfortable expression on his muzzle as well as his talons tightening the muddy ground between his claws. He realized then that he had to slow down, which he did while waiting for Umber's anus to adapt to his fleshy tongue. At least it wasn't long before he could continue his penetration.

So, ordered by a shaking "Oh yes, daddy!" from his younger brother, Reed continued this anal massage for a long time. The smooth, yet tasty flesh that caressed his tongue was such an exceptional experience every time. He loved so much the tight walls that hug his wet and rough organ, the intoxicating musky smell that drove him crazy, and his warm and comfortable buttocks that squeezed his muzzle. Umber, carried away by all these extraordinary sensations, increased his masturbation as his moans became more shaking.

"Daddy, daddy!" suddenly announced his younger brother before reaching the climax. Carried away by this liberating pleasure, he spasmodically released sticky cum streams on his own body, emitting a long and desire-filled grunt. Reed suddenly began to anguish: no

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

one must know what was going on between them, and this loud moan would quickly blow the cover.

In a sudden panic, the older of the two MudWings withdrew his tongue from the tailhole before standing over the little mud dragon. With a quick claw, he blocked his muzzle, obstructing that moan. He sighed in relief: no one was going to see them. However, he was not at the end of his surprise. He felt something hot and sticky settle on the palm of his paw. Then, the drooling thing caressed that part voluptuously. With an inquiring face, Reed watched his younger brother tenderly lick the paw that blocked his muzzle. He could notice the gaze filled with tenderness admiring this part of the body, blushing, his cock still hard despite the ejaculation. When the bigwing wanted to remove his talon from his snout, Umber quickly grabbed it to keep it in place. The big brother couldn't help but find this obsession special, but the sensation of the tongue sensually tickling the palm of his paw was pleasant.

For this reason, he let his brother take care of this part of his body. Without understanding the reason, he liked to see a sensual Umber worshiping his front paw with desire. He couldn't help but smile warmly at this cute view. He even caressed his soft lips with one of his claws. It wasn't long before the other male warmly welcomed it in his muzzle to sensually suck the claw and lick every scale of it. Reed couldn't hide anymore: he admitted that the sensations were really exciting, whether it was the sticky saliva covering his claw, the rough tongue licking it sensually, or the hot breaths caressing that wet spot. He even had the impression that he was being sucked, an idea that excited him a lot.

To encourage his brother to continue this torrid cleaning, he put his muzzle close to his, just a few claws from touching it, to whisper to him with a tone filled with sensuality and dominance,

“Go ahead! Show daddy how much you love his claws.”

At these words filled with lust, the little brother squealed briefly, blushing a lot. His gaze grew tender and passionate as he watched his older brother take the lead. Despite his paw which blocked his snout, Reed understood, “Y-yes, daddy...”

Without waiting for another second, Umber continued this torrid cleaning of his paw with so much sensuality that the bigwing tremble with pleasure. On Reed's side, he felt the tip of his dragonhood on the saliva-covered anus. A sudden, but pleasant urge arose from his lustful thoughts. In a slow movement, his pelvis lowered and his wagging cock approached this hot and lubricated cavity. Once its tip was in contact with the tailhole, he continued its way, gently penetrating a part of his cock in his little brother. The first thing he noticed was how wider his anus was because of his tongue. Without any problem, he managed to gently insert half of his dick into the younger MudWing. He could hear Umber emit a long, relieved moan like he had been waiting for this penetration for a long time. The big brother could only be satisfied to give so much pleasure to the youngest brother, enjoying in advance what was coming.

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

Quietly, he continued his penetration in Umber. This time, he felt the warm, fleshy walls tighten around his cock from that extra movement. The previously passionate moans were now filled with pain. Because of this alarming signal, Reed immediately stopped its progress, allowing time for the orifice to adjust to this width. He could feel the hole gradually widening as Umber's breaths stabilized, still busy licking his front paw voluptuously. When the little dragon's tailhole was dilated, he continued his progression until Umber was uncomfortable.

It was in this way that the bigwing took the precaution of penetrating his little brother without making him suffer. He was able to achieve his goal with ease until he noticed that his entire cock was in Umber. At this realization, he sighed in relief: it was so comfortable to feel the smooth, warm rectum squeeze his spasmodic dick. He couldn't wait any longer: he wanted to release the pressure right now.

Instinctively, Reed began with slow back and forth movements. He immediately felt the benefits of this gesture. His cock lubricated by Umber's fellatio caressed the smooth flesh of this saliva-covered cave. The tickling sensations, accentuated by the tight walls on his cock, ran through his crotch. The wet sounds of friction joined the lustful concert of the swamp. In front of him, a MudWing immersed in his deepest desires moaned weakly with each motion, too busy sensually sucking the claws of his big brother. His limp cock still throbbed from all these erotic pleasures. Perhaps he was so carried away in his fantasies that he did not realize that he was wrapping his tail around the bigwing's. Reed didn't think of it either, too busy vigorously penetrating Umber.

Thanks to the masturbation and his brother's fellatio earlier, Reed was already starting to reach the climax. Wanting to release the pressure at all costs, he increased the pace, rocking their bodies with each hip movement. The tickles in his virility intensified with each movement as his little brother's anus tightened on it. He could even feel Umber's prostate expanding from all the scorching rubbing. Speaking of the other mud dragon, he noticed that his face grimaced by all the tickling he felt in his lower body. His moans were more pronounced. Fortunately, Reed's claws on his snout prevented him from being heard. Still, his licks on the drooling front paw were more frequent.

Suddenly he felt it: a liquid was making its way to the exit. The tickling in his cock was getting unbearable and his heart was racing. In one final burst, he made the last pelvic motion before ejaculating in Umber. In relief, he let out a long, low growl, his spasmodic body held in place. Slowly, he took some time to breathe the air of the swamp and come to his senses. After several long breaths, his body calmed down and his consciousness returned to reality. Still on his brother, he looked at him with a look that mixed tiredness with tenderness. Exhausted by all these shakings, the younger MudWing still lay on the muddy ground, his muzzle wide open, his eyes closed, his breathing more relaxed. He seemed so satisfied by this moment shared with his big brother, and to see him like this warmed the bigwing's heart, a smile on his face.

Wings of Desire : Sex Lessons

However, like each time, he had a pinch in his heart as he thought back to the disgusting act he had just committed. He hated using his brother's body to satisfy his lust. Although he would have liked to run away to forget the hideous act he had just committed, he did nothing. He certainly didn't want to show his brother that it was okay to run away after sex without saying anything. For this reason, he had started a little ritual when he finished an erotic session with Umber: after having withdrawn his penis from the anus now dripping with cum, he approached his muzzle towards his brother's. Tenderly, but friendly, he nuzzled Umber. He whispered to him with a warm tone,

"Thank you Umber for this beautiful moment."

"T-thanks to you, daddy."

For a few seconds, they continued this brotherly affection before Reed moved his head away from his little brother's. He then noticed that Umber was blushing, a shy smile on his face, his amber eyes filled looking at him lovingly. The bigwing didn't know how to react, embarrassed, but he ignored this overly tender reaction to look at the training further. Fortunately, no one seemed to suspect that he and Umber were gone. In addition, the combat training was not finished. Faced with this good news, Reed sighed in relief.

"Hey, Umber! Let's get back to the training ground before someone notices we're gone," the bigwing suggested.

"At one condition," the little mud dragon negotiated with a look full of innuendos and a voluptuous growl. "Promise me we'll meet again tonight at the Raining Leaves."

Faced with this proposal, Reed was surprised. He didn't think Umber was still lewd after this carnal moment. Still, a shameful part of him absolutely wanted to relive that moment. Maybe he was still horny too.

"Okay," he finally agreed, heading to the training place with his little brother.