



WINGS OF DESIRE : SEX LESSONS

05-Assignment

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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, penetration (anal), incest (brother/brother), romantic sex, kiss, french kiss, mutual masturbation, masturbation, scent fetish, hand fetish, daddy fetish, frottage, dom/sub. **All characters here are adults!**

ASSIGNMENT

The sky was dark when Reed arrived at his destination. Below him, a crescent moon and a full moon dominated the starry sky in their brilliant splendor. The branches were lulled by the breeze as the gentle water stream made the atmosphere calm. The temperature was cool for such a summer, although the MudWing thought it was still too hot for his liking.

In front of the male was what he and his brother called the Raining Leaves: a weeping willow that stood near a creek only a few wing beats from the Diamond Spray Delta. It was as tall as five adult dragons and its many leaves illuminated by the silver moonlight fell like raindrops frozen in time. The origin of this nickname comes from the sound resembling of a rainstorm when the wind caresses them. He had found this place while hunting with his siblings long ago. It was Umber who had come up with this unusual name, and Reed liked it. Since that time, it was at this place that he and Umber meet to “practice”.

Reed couldn't help, but look around, all his senses on high alert. There was nobody. His muscles relaxed as he sighed in relief. He didn't want anyone to overhear the lovemaking with his little brother. Just thinking about it, shivers ran through his entire body. He had to do it to help his brother, not because he liked those times, right?

It was for this reason that today was the last practice night. At the same time, the breeding night was fast approaching and Umber mastered sexuality very well. If so, why are they continuing these questionable practices? For the moment, he didn't tell his little brother about it. He thought anyway that this was not going to change anything for him. So why did he feel saddened by this finality?

Hesitantly, he entered into the wall of leaves before sitting down against the tree trunk. When he was in that leafy dome, he felt like he was protected from all prying eyes and outside dangers. At the same time, the leafy branches hid all the sins he committed with Umber. Also, the sound of the leaves cradling in the wind was soothing.

In this calm place, he could not help thinking of a thousand and one worries. Did he corrupt Umber? Was he doing a good job as a bigwing? Did he forget to mention something crucial? Did his brothers and sisters like him as a bigwing? Wouldn't Clay have been better for them than him?

He was suddenly pulled out of his thoughts when he heard some rustlings near him. His heart skipped a beat, but he calmed down when he noticed it was just Umber. He had to take a deep breath to calm his pulse. In front of him, the little MudWing greeted him cheerfully. Reed could not help but smile at this touching attitude. How his little brother was so tender and full of happiness! It was for these reasons that he loved him very much. However, he had no time to admire him. To camouflage his anguish, he asked his brother in a low voice,

“No one followed you?”

“Don't worry: I made sure no one was awake before leaving,” his little brother replied with a knowing wink.

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“Perfect...”

Usually, they took this moment of tranquility to confess their concerns and ask for advice. It was the only time that Reed felt like he was speaking as Reed and not as a bigwing. His younger brother knew about his anxiety as the group leader, and he always consoled him when he asked him worryingly,

“Umber? Am I a good bigwing?”

“Yes, Reed! You are the best of the bigwings in all Pyrrhia! I'm sure if Marsh, Pheasant and Sora were there, they would tell you the same thing!”

“Thank you very much, Umber. I'm really lucky to have you, little brother.”

“Me... me too I'm really lucky to have the best of the big brothers,” he replied, his cheeks flushed and his gaze dreamily riveted to the ground.

For a moment, the two mud dragons admired the night scene in front of them. The bigwing was relaxed in this restful place in the company of his youngest brother. Out of the corner of his eye, he watched Umber also admire this fabulous landscape. He didn't know why, but he had the impression that Umber's behavior was peculiar toward him. Since the first time they had an erotic moment together for education purpose, he felt like he was more shy around him. He sometimes had a mania for complimenting him on his look and even on his qualities with a tone that was so timid. Worse, when they were alone, he didn't hesitate to cuddle him with tenderness.

That was exactly what was happening: with a hesitant talon, he put it down on his big brother's, a distracted claw caressing his. His body discreetly got closer to the bigwing's. Then, he laid his head on his shoulder. This proximity was not what bothered Reed. After all, he was used to be close to his siblings when they slept together. However, when he felt his tail intertwining his and the tips of his wings caressing his, he had the impression that this closeness was intimate. He couldn't help but feel uncomfortable, but he didn't show it. He certainly didn't want to hurt his little brother's feelings. Instead, he changed the subject as if nothing had happened,

“What's happening with your male?”

For a moment, Umber seemed disturbed, surely withdrawn from his daydream. In a questioning tone, he asked,

“My what?”

“Your male! You know, the one you told me you were in love with a few nights ago. What is happening finally? Did you tell him you had feelings for him?”

Realizing the subject of the conversation, the younger MudWing's eyes widened in surprise. As if he was searching for an answer, his uneasy gaze drifted to the ground as he weakly trailed a hesitant “Uh”. The bigwing found this reaction weird, but when he wanted to ask him if everything was fine, his little brother replied in a febrile tone,

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“It's complicated... I'm afraid he doesn't like me and he hates me because of it.”

“Don't worry about that, Umber! I know it's not easy when someone refuses, but I'm sure the male will not hate you. In the worst case, your brothers and sisters are always there to help you if there is anything.”

With these words filled with benevolence, the little MudWing made a long expiration before nodding his head. His eyes shining with hope, he looked at his brother with a big smile. Reed couldn't help but smile back, proud to have managed to console his youngest brother. However, this fraternity moment was short when Umber asked him with curiosity,

“And you? Did you find the female you were looking for?”

This question made him show a saddened grin. He missed her so much! He dreamed of her so often. However, they hadn't spoken much and the only thing they had experienced together was an intimate moment. He didn't understand why she had become his obsession. Why did he want to get to know her so much and explore every part of her attractive body?

“Not really. I even tried to find her this morning during general training, but there were too many dragons for me to search properly. I hope at least that she will be there during the breeding night.”

“I understand you. I, too, hope that I will see the male again during this evening for... you know what.”

Surely excited by this idea, Umber delicately caressed his crotch. One of his claws brushed the smooth flesh of his slit before caressing in a circular motion the shy tip that came out. His breaths began to tremble and his half-closed eyes stared at his growing dick. In front of this torrid sight, Reed's crotch also itched, a half-erected cock exposed to his brother's sight. Even though he felt bad for liking his brother like that, he couldn't help but admit that he was attractive, especially his large and juicy pink dragonhood. As he imagined sucking it voluptuously, he masturbated too, his gaze mesmerized by the other MudWing's impressive dick and the up and down motion of his younger brother's paw. This moment made him remember the first time that he had masturbated with Umber and Marsh because of his two younger brothers' curiosity. Although it was an awkward moment at the time, in hindsight he had shamefully enjoyed watching them masturbate with him.

Because of this perverse thought, he had a furious desire to be closer to this pinkish dragonhood, to do whatever came to his mind. Slowly, he stopped his sensual caresses, admiring for a moment a throbbing cock that wanted attention. Instead, his paw moved slowly to the other one. At this both odious and exciting idea, his heartbeat was beating faster and all his limbs trembled with intense excitement. It was the last torrid evening with his little brother: he could afford a few obscenities after all.

Encouraged by this idea, he hesitantly extended his talon towards the little brother's throbbing penis. Seeing this particular gesture, Umber turned his head to stare at him with a look that was both intrigued and seductive. Yet he didn't refuse. Instead, one of his sturdy paws grabbed his and guided it to its destination. The bigwing's heart skipped a beat at this

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erotic invitation, but he let it go. Thus, close to the intimacy of the small MudWing, he seized it delicately. The smooth touch of the pink skin on his claws was pleasant. He could even feel under his claws the spasms multiplying at the same time as he heard the younger MudWing breathe out jerkily. Reed couldn't help but find it odd to be so close to his brother, but lust had quickly taken over his concerns.

Slowly, he began to do repetitive up and down motions with his paw. If there was one thing he liked when he masturbated, it was the feeling of the smooth skin of the hard cock rubbing against his scales. Besides, it wasn't long before the precum came out of the tip. With one claw, he caressed it to collect this transparent nectar before spreading it over its entire length. Once the cock was moistened, his claws slid more easily. As a reward, he could enjoy the pleased concert of growls and erratic exhalations from his little brother while all his limbs were covered in spasms.

The bigwing was nevertheless surprised when he felt a solid grip around his dragonhood. He glanced up to find with a lewd grunt that Umber's paw wanted to give him the favor. Uncontrollably, the big brother emitted a long relieved sigh when he felt the talon caressing his throbbing cock in a slow back and forth motion. It wasn't long before exciting tickles spread through his crotch, but that didn't mean he gave up on his goal.

Thus, sitting against the large tree trunk, the two brothers masturbated each other, eyes closed and mouths wide open to loudly breathe in the fresh air. Umber got closer to him during this intimate moment; his shoulder touching his; his wing around his big brother's body; his head lying on his shoulder; his muzzle close to his neck to breathe in his masculine scent. The bigwing hadn't noticed this closeness, too focused on enjoying this feeling of being masturbated while giving Umber the favor.

Over time, the speed of their masturbation accelerated and the grunts multiplied. The tickles in their crotch became more pronounced to the point that their body was shaking. Reed couldn't hide that Umber had improved so much since their first private practice night. He was so clumsy and unconfident back then, but now, every nimble move was calculated to maximize his pleasure. Even his naughty claw caressing his sensitive tip was a tactic that delighted him every time.

Suddenly, the sensations became too intense, the spasms increased tenfold and a liquid was rising towards the exit. The bigwing couldn't hold back any longer: his little brother's skillful claws were so good. He noticed out of the corner of his eye that Umber was close to the climax too: his tense face and his more than jerky breathing were proof of that. He could even feel the spasms growing in the firm cock he was holding. He didn't understand why, but seeing his little brother's expression excited him more than he wanted to.

Whether because of the view or because of the sensual massages, Reed flew to cloud nine in a long, scorching groan. Suddenly, a long filament of whitish liquid came out of his member to fly over his own body, a big part falling on his stomach while even received a few drops on his muzzle. Then, several other smaller cum streams flowed over his spasmodic penis, a good part covering the little MudWing's talon. Although he felt tired and his consciousness was clouded by all the released pressure, he still masturbated his little

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brother. Fortunately, after only a few back and forth, a long squeal came out of Umber's muzzle as he ejaculated on himself. Even though his cum didn't fly as high as his, it still came out a bigger amount, which always surprised the bigwing who was often the one who drank that bitter nectar.

But tonight, that was not the case. All this unfortunately wasted sticky liquid covered Umber's massive cock and Reed's claws. His first instinct was to wipe it off. However, the moment he raised his paw, his little brother grabbed it. His gaze filled with incomprehension, the bigwing stared at his little brother who blushed intensely, his amber eyes filled with dreams focused on the cum-covered paw. It wasn't long before Reed realized what the other MudWing wanted. He could let it happen: it was the last practice night after all.

With a benevolent smile, he extended his talon towards Umber who widened his eyes in surprise. There was an uncomfortable blank for a moment. The bigwing didn't know what to say to him, so he asked in a non-judgmental tone,

“Do you...do you want my paw?”

Embarrassed, Umber looked away, but his slight smile showed his approval. To relax him, he brought the cum-covered claws close to the mud dragon's muzzle and he continued, this time with a sensual whisper,

“What are you waiting for? Daddy's claws aren't going to clean themselves.”

With those scorching words, the little MudWing looked at him with joyful eyes before grabbing the sticky paw. His gaze fixed on his toy, he began to gently lick a claw. At the time, the tickling by this rough tongue made Reed spit out a giggle, but quickly, this cleaning weirdly excited him. Seeing his brother staring passionately at his paw as he licked every scale on it excited him to the point where his gaze could no longer turn away from the sensual view. And the wet, raspy sensation on his scales mixed with the hot jerky exhalations was a perfect combination that had taken him several tries to appreciate.

But what he loved the most about those moments was when Umber started sucking on one of his claws. Slowly, the tip entered his snout. His tongue greeted it with several licks before letting in a little more. Gradually, his claw sank into his muzzle not without satisfied moans coming from his little brother's snout. With these licks and these back and forth motions, the bigwing felt like he was receiving a blowjob. Just thinking about it, his cock became as solid as a tree trunk. As he noticed he had an erection, he saw Umber masturbating frantically in his field of vision. He didn't know if it was the view of his brother's throbbing virility or the steady up and down movements, but he was mesmerized by those sensual caresses. In addition to the wet and rough feeling on his talon, his brother's jerky exhalations as well as the seductive moans only embellished this more than pleasing experience.

Quickly, a long, quivering exhale came out of the little MudWing's nostrils as cum shot up to his abdomen already covered in this cold liquid. Although the quantity was less than the first ejaculation, Reed was surprised at the multiple cum ropes that came out of it. Yet, despite all this relief, Umber's cock continued to throb, even if it was a little more discreet

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this time. How many times did he need to cum before he was satisfied? At the same time, he could well understand it: his cock was still as firm as it was in the first minute of this carnal moment.

The evening was far from over.

“D-Daddy?” his little brother asked after regaining his senses.

“...Y-yes? What do you want, Umber?”

For a moment, there was silence below the weeping willow. It was even the first time Reed had taken the time to listen to the soothing rustling of leaves. His gaze was nevertheless fixed on his little brother. His cheeks were red and his dreamy amber eyes stared down at the ground. To encourage him, Reed came closer to the other MudWing and covered it with a wing. He suddenly started to feel weird, like his thoughts were getting fuzzy and his heart was beating faster. He could even feel his cock throbbing frantically and his cheeks burning. Why did he have all these strange feelings when he was close to him? He could at least blame it on the little brother’s strong musky smell.

While he thought Umber appreciated this closeness, one of his brother's talon pushed him. However, instead of pulling him away, he pinned him to the ground, his small body on top of his, their gaze fixed on each other. Reed could feel his brother's scales on his own, his comforting warmth enveloping him, his intoxicating masculine smell, his semi-erected cock on his stomach. What attracted him the most, however, were his amber eyes that shone like a pile of gold in the moonlight. They were so magnificent he could dive there all his life.

Suddenly, as if they had just realized what was happening, they blushed so hard and shook their heads to get out of this daydream. Thus, Umber straightened up on his hind legs, his rounded buttocks near the bigwing’s throbbing penis.

“I’d like to try something tonight... if you want it, of course,” Umber offered, not without blushing in embarrassment.

The only answer Reed gave him was an erotic grunt, an insistent pelvic movement confirming his affirmation. The bigwing had only one desire: to feel his penis in Umber and to penetrate it as if there was no tomorrow. Without hesitation, the little brother gently lowered his posterior, inserting the long pink dragonhood between his two buttocks. On this contact, Reed emitted a long groan of pleasure as he moved his pelvis up and down. The friction and heat that spread over his crotch were amazing, making him moan with excitement with each thrust. Umber, who quickly noticed his big brother’s pleasure, continued his swaying. His front paws tenderly caressed his big brother's belly while Reed's voluptuously massaged the younger MudWing's rounded buttocks. For a long time, a symphony of grunts and shaking breaths liven up the silent swamp.

Slowly, the solid cock began to make its ascent towards the anus, its tip caressing the sensitive anus. Because of this simple rubbing, shivers ran through the bigwing’s entire body. Umber, on his side, also seemed to enjoy these tickles with his trembling exhalations and his head tilted slightly back, his eyes closed. It wasn't long though before Reed couldn't

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bear the titillation and rocked his pelvis in impatience, a long plaintive growl coming from his muzzle. His little brother immediately understood the message and aligned his older brother's dick to his tight tailhole. He lowered his bottom gently until the tip settled on the smooth, damp entrance. Just at this contact, the two mud dragons sighed in satisfaction, but they wanted more: they wanted to go to cloud nine, and even higher.

This was how Umber went a little lower. Now the tip of the dick had penetrated the warm hole, and Reed let out a subtle moan at this incredible sensation. However, for the little MudWing, it was a different story: he frowned in pain and his teeth clenched. Noticing his discomfort, the bigwing helped relieve him with a voluptuous massage of his plump buttocks and comforting words. "Take your time" and "Good dragon" were words that often came out of his muzzle. The penetration was gradual, and Umber managed to adapt to his big brother's wide virility. At least, Reed could enjoy the situation: the sensation of smooth, warm flesh tightened his dragonhood drowned him in a tsunami of lust. Only his shaky breaths kept him in reality.

After several minutes of progression, the little brother managed to penetrate the entire solid virility inside him in a long sigh of release. He took a moment to adapt his anus to this pulsing massive cock. Reed was close to ecstasy. His body shivered by this pleasurable penetration, and his claws used this pause to voluptuously massage his little brother's buttocks. Even if his libido wanted so much more, he knew he had to give the younger MudWing a few more moments to relax and adjust to his large dragonhood.

"Are you... are you ready, Umber?" Reed asked in a gentle tone after a while.

"Y-yes, daddy... I... I'm ready," it was his response filled with eroticism, a tender and passionate look on his big brother.

Slowly, Umber's body slowly go up and down, and a tickling sensation immediately ran through the bigwing's throbbing cock, causing him to let out a pleasuring exhale. The friction of the fleshy walls on his sensitive crotch was so amazing that he let out a long, shaky exhale. Faced with this reaction, his little brother blushed, a tender smile on his face, and extended his front paws to caress the bigwing's cum-covered belly. In response, Reed's claws wandered from the rounded buttocks to his firm thighs and then up to his hips. He could see that the little MudWing was enjoying these hot caresses when he felt shivers of pleasure under his claws and heard low squeaks coming from Umber's muzzle.

During this sensual and intimate moment, the two brothers admired each other with tender eyes. By reflex, their tail intertwined and their wings caressed each other's. Why did Reed feel his heart pounding when he saw his brother blushing in embarrassment, his half-open eyes filled with desire? Even if he didn't have the answer, he didn't care at all. He wanted at all costs to spend this carnal moment with the best brother he had ever known.

Deep down, he was bitter at the thought that this was the last steamy evening between them.

This realization made him come back to reality when he felt the friction around his cock accelerating. The tickling sensations multiplied as did his pleasure at this moment. His

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moans became more distinct, wilder, and his breathing became jerky. He could even hear his brother squealing in pleasure to the rhythm of the penetration's wet sounds. The firm dick thumped his belly with each back and forth, so Reed took it firmly before caressing it frantically. Because of this erotic massage, the younger of the two MudWings let out a long grunt, his maw wide open to breathe jerkily. Just seeing this reaction exhilarated the bigwing as it had never been before.

Despite all this intensity, there was one stable thing: their gaze was always riveted on the other, desire invading this sensual moment.

Gradually, the bigwing approached the climax, and his brother's wilder cries showed that he was also close. In a final effort, he swung his pelvis, going even deeper into his little brother. Although he was surprised at first, Umber seemed to love this as he encouraged him between two trembling exhalations, "Y-yes, daddy! Faster!" Reed let out a long groan of satisfaction at this encouragement and intensified his penetration to his brother's delight. On his side, Umber caressed his bigwing's body sensually. Hypnotized by this torrid dance, Reed could no longer take his perverse gaze away from his little brother.

Unfortunately, he couldn't enjoy it for too long when he felt a liquid begin its ascent towards the exit, and he felt the spasms multiply in the little MudWing's dragonhood. Reed suddenly had an idea to spice up this wonderful carnal moment. In a sensual tone, he whispered to him,

"Yeah, like that, Umber! Keep moaning for your daddy. Say how badly you want to have my cum inside you."

For a split second, the little brother stared at him, his cheeks burning with embarrassment. However, he quickly played along and begged him timidly,

"Yes, daddy! Do it!"

"Louder!" The tall MudWing insisted in a dominating growl.

"Cum inside me, daddy! Fill me with your cum and prove to all the dragons of Pyrrhia that I am yours!"

Faced with this desperate request, Reed was exhilarated to the point of arriving in cloud nine at any moment. Without realizing it, he grabbed his little brother and pinned him against his own body, which caused Umber to gasp in surprise. Without understanding the reason, this intimate contact gave him more energy to increase the pace and intensity of his penetration. The tickling in his crotch had become too intense, his breathing was very chaotic and his moans were louder. He was so close to the climax.

As he released the pressure inside his little brother, he felt something smooth settle on his lips. His consciousness was too blurred to understand the situation, but the feeling was so good that he let himself be carried away by the kiss. He kissed slowly, but passionately as he felt his warm cum dripping down and coating his spasming cock. Instinctively, he gently continued his pelvic movements, releasing more liquid in his brother's tailhole. He would

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have been very surprised at the amount he was ejaculating, but he didn't think about it, too busy in this sensual kiss.

How he was so excited when he felt the tongue caress his lips! Without an ounce of hesitation, he let it pass and even took the opportunity to wrap his own around it. In this viscous and torrid dance, they intertwined and explored each part of their muzzles: the sharp teeth, the rough palate, their hot exhalations. The bigwing was so carried away by this kiss that he didn't feel a sticky liquid spreading on his belly. He couldn't help but think in shame about how Umber was a good kisser.

After what seemed like an eternity in that cocoon of passion, the two mud dragons broke that kiss, strings of saliva attached to their tongue. Quietly, they opened their eyes to admire the male in front of them. As if they understood what had just happened, they blushed and looked away. Yet their wings were caressing, their tails intertwined. With a slow movement, one of Umber's front leg touch his big brother's cheek and one of his claws caressed its warm scales. With this contact, Reed's head turned towards his little brother and he looked at him with desire and a hint of shame. He was nevertheless hypnotized by his passion-filled brother's amber eyes, by his sincere smile, by all the tenderness that emanated from these caresses.

For a moment he saw his brother hesitate, thinking. When he wanted to ask him what was going on, Umber took a deep breath and admitted with an affectionate tone,

"Reed, can I tell you a secret?" He smiles in relief when he saw Reed nodding his head silently. "I don't know how to tell you this... but I feel so good when I'm with you. It's not like when I'm with Marsh or my sisters. It seems like a part of me still wants to stick with you, kiss you and... be fucked by you. I just think that... that I love you, my bigwing."

Hearing these words, Reed was seized with immense panic. How was it possible that his brother had a crush on him, his big brother? However, he could not hide: he too often had the impression of feeling too good in Umber's company. And all these intimate moments had the sole purpose of being close to his brother, of feeling his scales on his, of giving him all the affection he had for him. It was with bitterness that he understood his situation. What he wanted at all costs to avoid was happening right now. He could no longer deny it: he too had a soft spot for his little brother.

Taken by an immense disgust and a growing fear, he moved his muzzle away with a curt "No". As if he had just touched ragweed, he immediately pulled his brother out of his body and got on all fours to get away from him, his eyes filled with panic.

"I-It's impossible! I-I can't believe it!" He observed in a trembling voice, fear in his eyes. "This male... This male, was it me since the beginning?"

Without saying a word, the little MudWing lying on the ground looked at him with a hurt sight, a slight smile on his muzzle. Reed swallowed at this answer. He thought he had imagined all the worst possible situations, but it seemed that he had forgotten one. He felt bitter at this catastrophic moment, but once the adrenaline had subsided, he saw how

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unhappy Umber was: now on all fours, tears were streaming down his cheeks, his ears lowered.

“I... I need some time to think...”, announced his little brother with a melancholy tone before walking away from Reed.

Seeing him walking away destroys the bigwing’s heart in a thousand pieces. He felt so bad for making him sad. He had to tell him the truth though, even if he wasn't going to like it. Hurting his little brother for his love interest was nevertheless an action worthy of the worst bigwing. Consumed by regret, he watched his little brother walk away in silence. He had to do something to comfort him right now!

If Clay had acted as stupidly as he had, which he totally wouldn't because he was a better bigwing than him, what would he have done in his place?

Reed rushed up to his pained little brother and exclaimed, “Umber, wait!” The concerned stopped and he had no time to turn his head to understand what was happening when he felt a benevolent wing settle on his shoulder. Umber did not struggle: on the contrary, he placed his on his big brother and his head was close on his neck. They stayed like that for a long time, enjoying this hug. At that moment, the adrenaline wore off and they listened to the rustling of the leaves swaying in the wind like a relaxing rain.

During this moment of brotherhood, Reed could feel his heart beating wildly when his body was close to his little brother’s. His subtle smell of musk and bitter cum tickled his nostrils and sent pleasant shivers through his body. Why did he still have an erection?

No! He had to stay serious and help his little brother. Either way, he'll deal with his lust later.

“I'm sorry for being rude. I didn't mean to make you sad,” he apologized with a benevolent voice. “It's just that I'm afraid for you. I don't want you to be...in solitary confinement because of me.”

Umber nodded at this chilling fact, still silent. The bigwing could hear gasps multiplying and tears wet his neck. He continued kindly, his wings caressing his brother,

“But don't worry. I will always be there for you, no matter what. I will always love you, my brother.”

While Umber wept with grief, the big brother comforted him with all the benevolence of a bigwing. However, he couldn't help but realize something with bitterness: he had been his little brother's first love, and he had also been his first heartache.

Unfortunately, it was the same for Reed.