



WINGS OF DESIRE : SEX LESSONS

06-Exam

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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, heterosexual sex, dragon sex, oral sex (blowjob, anal), penetration (anal, vaginal), incest (brother/brother), sex with stranger, in heat, romantic sex, scent fetish, excessive cum, threesome (m/m/f), dirty talk, dom/sub, public sex, rough oral sex, power play, double penetration. **All characters here are adults!**

EXAM

The D-Day had finally arrived. The sun was setting as the humidity slowly decreased. A light wind rocked the plants in a timid movement as the mud twisted into small waves. The croaking of frogs and the chirping of cicadas announced the coming of night. There was, however, one element that foreshadowed what was going to happen that night: the musky smell was so strong that it was unbearable.

It was for this reason that Reed winced when he left his bunkhouse. His siblings did the same. After a few breaths, the smell became manageable, even if it was bad for his crotch. He could feel the air caressing the sensitive skin of his solid penis. With a subtle glance, he noticed that it was the same for his sisters: their labia swollen, their vagina sparkled in the orange sun rays because of their vaginal secretions. He quickly averted his gaze from their genitals, feeling perverse watching his sisters' intimacy. Unfortunately, that was how his eyes looked between Umber's legs. He could see his large pink cock perfectly, and the sunlight only magnified it. A transparent liquid was even starting to make its way to the ground in a long filament, and his knot were already swollen. Seeing Umber so excited made his muzzle water, tons of erotic and passionate scenarios filling his head.

Reed shook his head, blushing with shame. He had to stop thinking about him. He had refused his advances a few days ago, but now, he couldn't help but feel ashamed to regret this decision. Everything he feared the most had resurfaced in his mind: the cage, the shame that would weigh on his brothers and sisters, the rejection, the loneliness. Fortunately, his little brother understood the stakes of this forbidden relationship. He was glad to have avoided the worst.

But there was great news, however: he was finally going to be able to see the female he saw so many days ago. She was so beautiful, so affectionate, so seductive. Every day, he dreamed of her eyes as blue as the sea, of her tempting curves, of her delicious vagina. The number of times he had masturbated while thinking of her was incalculable.

Today, he was finally going to live out his greatest fantasy.

His daydream was, however, interrupted by a nudge. When he snapped back to reality, he saw that it was Umber, his amber gaze patiently looking at him.

“What are we doing, Reed?” his little brother asked kindly.

For a moment, Reed felt uncomfortable being close to the one he had refused to be in a relationship with. He found the situation strange to know that his brother was in love with him. Was he still thinking about him? Was he still in love? Did he masturbate thinking about him?

He cleared his thoughts and the blush on his cheeks by shaking his head. His responsibilities as bigwing were more important than his own problems. With a tone that was both serious and sympathetic, he explained,

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“It is not very complicated. This is the big day, and it’s our turn to start families. It’s tonight that everything you have learned will serve you. Be careful and take care of yourself. We meet here around sunrise.”

Then, before parting ways, Reed wrapped his wings around each of his siblings, wishing them a successful breeding night. His heart sank when he thought he had to separate from his siblings. His protective side wanted so much to be with them, to accompany them and to protect them. If there was one thing he wanted to avoid at all costs, it was losing another family member.

Once the hugs and the goodbyes are done, they separated, the males on one side and the females on the other. They had walked a few steps into the swamp that he could already see that the breeding night had already begun. There were so many dragons, all with one common goal: to relieve themselves inside as many partners as possible. He could clearly see the vaginas dripping their secretions and the solid cocks swaying with the movements. There was something for all tastes. He had even found himself salivating for the very accessible private parts of a large female close to him. And the musky smell was so intense it made his nostrils itch. He could feel his dick throbbing painfully in the air, begging him to begin this endless night.

Seeing males exposing their genitals, the bigwing couldn't help but think how excited Umber must have been to see them. Thinking of him, he turned his head to see his two brothers behind him. For their first breeding night, Reed wanted his brothers to be with him. Being with them relieved him of his stress. Moreover, they could familiarize themselves with this chaos together. Although it was the start of the night, it was not uncommon for the three males to see a few pairs begin foreplay. The majority, like them, were hunting for their first prey. He could even see a few small groups of inexperienced siblings testing the water while watching the show.

Suddenly, Umber looked surprised when he saw another larger MudWing waving at him, his large dark brown cock showing his intentions. For a moment, his little brother looked at the bigwing and said with a lot of excitement in his voice,

“Reed, I'll go my own way. There is someone waiting for me. I wish you and Marsh a successful breeding night!”

“Thank you! You too, Umber,” the big brother replied, blushing as he imagined what was going to happen between him and the other male.

As one of the three left, Reed looked around. He hoped that a female would catch the attention of his other brother who was very tense. Panicked, Marsh was mobile, his senses on high alert. His breathing was loudly and jerky, but the detail that puzzled the big brother a lot was that he had no erection. He knew what those signals meant, and he certainly wasn't going to leave his brother in distress.

Thus, he accompanied him to their bunkhouse while he comforted him in a benevolent tone. He noticed that this helped him, and he seemed to be relaxed. Reed was relieved to see that his brother was fine, so he advised him to take his time and not hesitated to stay here if

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he wasn't feeling well. After hugging him in his wings and greeting him, he continued his night, leaving an anguished MudWing behind him to return home.

Back in the swamps of a thousand sins, Reed could take full advantage of this torrid night now that he was alone. Only twenty minutes had passed and several MudWings had started mating. To his right, he saw a male holding a female in heat in place, penetrating her violently. To his left, two females caressed their clitoris with moans of excitement. He even saw in the distance an orgy of six dragons who enjoyed the bodies of their partners. Reed wanted so badly to join this group, but he didn't want to disturb them. Besides, he had a very important date with a female dragon.

As the other male had told him a few days ago, he had headed for the Diamond Spray Delta, his senses on high alert. It was obviously more difficult to detect anyone when the smell of musk and cum hung in the air, when the only things he could see were figures in the darkness, and when the only audible sounds were the surrounding dragons' torrid moans. He tried to focus on looking for the female MudWing. Deep inside, he felt his heart racing, and his eyesight even began to blur from the stress. How was he going to handle it when he will meet her? In fact, was she coming? What if the other male had lied to him to destroy his hopes?

As he began to panic, he saw out of the corner of his eye a form approaching him. Alert, he immediately looked at the stranger. Because of the darkness, he had to squint to distinguish two figures. One seemed a little more feminine despite her more muscular build while the second was a male. When the moonlight lit up their scales, he immediately recognized the female he had met a month earlier. Her dark scales and her blue eyes made his heart raced. He could even feel his cheeks burning, but he didn't care: he was so happy to see her again after so long.

"It's nice to meet you again, handsome male!" the female exclaimed seductively. "I suspected that you were going to join us today."

"Well... when I heard that you were going to be there, it's certain that I was going to join you," explained the bigwing shyly, happy to finally be able to have a one-on-one with her. "Where were you during this month? I was looking for you everywhere!"

In front of this question, the female remained silent, a pensive look plunged towards the ground and her wings like her ears drooping. Reed gave her a questioning look because of this reaction. Why didn't she want to tell him? Didn't she trust him? It was at this moment that a quote from the other male popped in his mind,

"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."

Why was this pretentious MudWing the only one who knew her secrets? This realization enraged him deep down, annoyed to be less trustworthy than this killjoy.

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Reed wanted some clarification, but the moment he opened his muzzle, the other mud dragon stepped in between them with his boastful gaze before exclaiming in a falsely dramatic tone,

“Oh! How touching the reunion is! That's cool, but we don't have time. We have a night ahead of us.”

He paused a little before his gaze fixed on Reed, and he approached him with conceited eyes. It was then that the bigwing noticed that this MudWing was a head taller than him. It was for this reason that he bent down to look down on him.

“On the other talon, I warn you, kid. I know you want to enjoy my beauty, but you must follow my orders if you want to have a piece of her and have a great night with us. Understood?” the tall MudWing explained with a superior tone.

“What?” Reed was outraged with a lustful rage. “She is not yours! Everybody can...”

“No! YOU listen to me, loser,” replied the other male with a more aggressive tone, which startled the bigwing. “I'm in a better position than you to give you orders. You must take it or leave it.”

Reed fell silent immediately, digging his head between his shoulder. He was bigger than him, which gave him no chance of beating him in a close combat. The bigwing even gulped when he saw the Royal Guard badge on his silver bracelet, which meant he was quite high in the militia hierarchy. He sadly had no chance against him. As if he was looking for a shoulder to lean on, the bigwing looked at the female behind him, devastated. Unfortunately, her sorry look showed her helplessness in front of this situation. Defeated, he looked at the male, avoiding eye contact, and he sighed in acceptance. A proud laugh came out of the guard's snout before he whispered,

“Good lizard... I knew you will recognize your true place. Now, listen to every order I give you, and I'll leave you a piece of this pretty female. Okay?”

Reed nodded limply, his gaze still glued to the ground. He had no choice after all. He had waited so long to finally be able to be with the mysterious MudWing and have the best night of his life. It was certainly not a few orders from a pretentious guard that he was going to change his mind.

The bigwing was too focused on his thoughts to notice that the other male was sitting against a tree, close to the Diamond Spray Delta. He looked at him with a perverted smile, his solid cock throbbing with excitement. He stroked his cock with the tip of his claws, his breaths shaking slightly with each stroke. His intimidating gaze fixed him, as if he was expecting something from Reed. Not knowing how to react, the MudWing remained frozen, too stimulated by all his senses to be able to think.

“What are you waiting for, loser? Come and taste the meat I have prepared for you...” the guard commanded in a sensual tone, tilting with one paw his solid dick in Reed's direction.

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It wasn't long before he blushed intensely. What? Must he suck it? It was absurd, he didn't like males, that's all! At least, that's what he'd been trying to convince himself since his stupid sex lessons with his brothers.

If it was the only thing to do before enjoying the mysterious female, he could accept this sacrifice.

Thinking about it, he walked over to the other male, his gaze focused on the guard's large, dark cock to avoid his menacing gaze. Then, he laid down in front of him, his muzzle close to the spasmodic dragonhood. He could smell the powerful musky scent from this distance. Surprisingly, this odor bothered him more than he would like. Why did he think Umber's smell was more... appealing?

Hesitantly, Reed brought his muzzle close to the other MudWing's colossal virility. Looking at its size, he told himself that this was never going to enter his muzzle. However, he thought back to the beautiful female and all he could do with her tonight. In addition, the impatient look of the other male gave him a blow of stress. It was thanks to this motivation that he opened his snout and put the tip of the cock inside. He moaned in surprise, his cheeks burning with embarrassment. In addition to be longer than his, his dark member was also very wide, which was difficult to get into his muzzle. He could immediately feel his muscles stretching to accommodate that column. Seeing him in misery, the big MudWing laughed in dominance and looked at him with vanity.

"So, we're not used to play with a cock as big as mine, uh?" he teased viciously. "You're going to get used to it, kid, because your pretty face might taste it often."

Reed snorted in response, which made the guard laugh even more, before adjusting to that impressive size. Slowly, his muzzle went numb, and he was able to take the penis inch by inch. The cum taste was really predominant. He had already started before even meeting him. However, it was better than he thought. He felt the walls of his jaw adapting the cum-covered dick. He even had little room to move his tongue over this smooth and tasty surface.

Faced with this problem, he began to lower his head, gradually penetrating the large cock in his muzzle. With that movement, he heard a tremulous sigh coming out of the male's maw, which encouraged the bigwing to go deeper. Half of the cock was not yet in his muzzle that he was already beginning to choke, but the talon that held him behind his head did not allow him to be free. How was he going to be able to swallow all of this dragonhood? He couldn't help but be amazed by Umber's ability to fit all of his cock into his muzzle.

Thinking about him, he couldn't help but imagine that the male in front of him was his little brother. He thought about his adorable moans, about his gaze filled with kindness, about his trembling voice which whispered to him "Daddy", about his delicious throbbing dick that entered his muzzle.

As if that was the cure for his problem, he had an easier time penetrating the large dragonhood inside his snout, his throat now used to having such a huge snake in it. He even

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managed to enter the majority of it. He could feel it tickle the back of his throat, which was slightly unpleasant. At least, the other male looked satisfied, letting out a searing growl, his claws gently stroking the back of Reed's head. He even whispered in his ear with a teasing tone,

“For someone who didn't seem to want to suck me off, you have a knack for that, kid. You make me want to use your muzzle all night until you can't open it anymore. Now, please me and suck me off like I'm your king. I'll give you some motivation for the trouble. »

The bigwing heard a claw snap and after a few seconds, he felt someone approaching his posterior. Then, a strong paw lifted his tail, exposing his tailhole as well as his spasmodic penis to the Mud Kingdom. Reed tried to look behind him to find out what was going on, and he gasped in surprise when he saw the female close to his ass, a predatory gaze directed towards her meal. She looked so ready to taste it that she licked her lips. Seeing her so eager gave him pleasuring shivers, and his cock even began to beat furiously in the air. How gorgeous she was when she was hungry!

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to look at her for long when a large paw blocked his view and forced his head to turn towards the large seated male. The large male was looking at him with a look that was both angry and sensual. Too intimidated by his piercing gaze, Reed looked away, but he was again grabbed by the head, forcing him to look at him straight in the eyes. The guard chuckled deeply before ordering in a sharp voice,

“You look at me all the time, no matter what. Understood, loser?”

Although he couldn't answer because of the large cock in his muzzle, Reed nodded slightly, intimidated, which made the other MudWing smile.

“Good... Make me cum with your pretty little face, and you will get a reward.”

Another nod, and Reed followed his order. Slowly, his head bobbed repetitively. He felt that the large, throbbing dragonhood caressed his muzzle's fleshy walls. A slightly bitter liquid dripped from the huge cock and ran down his throat. The taste was slightly salty, but he tried not to think about it. He just endured the painful sensation in his throat that was adapting to the dragonhood size.

Fortunately, to reward him for his efforts, he felt something wet caressing his tailhole. The effect was immediate: he sighed with pleasure and shivers ran through his entire body. In addition, powerful paws greedily massaged his rounded buttocks. Even despite this loud torrid ambient, he could hear the excited moans and the trembling exhalations of the hungry female. Just imagining her savoring him sensually excited him to the highest degree.

As he enjoyed the rough, wet feeling on his anus, he was surprised to notice that he was sucking the long dragonhood eagerly. His fleshy walls hugged the throbbing dick while his head movements were more assertive. He heard the male taking a lot of pleasure with his perverse whispers between exhilarated grunts. “Yeah...keep it up, loser...”, “s-so good...” and “do you like it, bitch?” came out of his muzzle with a trembling exhale. Although he

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enjoyed more the moans and the squealing “Daddy” from his little brother, those words stirred up a strange part of him he never knew.

In addition, the tongue caressing his anus began its ascent inside his tailhole. The organ seemed large, which was painful for the MudWing in the middle who let out a painful gasp. Immediately, the female stopped the ascent, and she waited until the walls were more loose. It wasn't long before his hole adjusted to her tongue and she could continue on her way. The deeper the drooling organ was in Reed, the more blurred his mind was. The rough, wet sensation inside him was so nice. She slowly but hungrily stroked the warm fleshy walls. She even touched a sensitive spot, which immediately made him moan, although the sound was obstructed by the large cock in his snout. His cheeks were burning and the tickles increased in his already throbbing dragonhood. The female gave a perverted laugh before continuing to exploit this weakness. The feeling was strong, but so pleasant. The intense tickling he felt inside him was driving him crazy. He couldn't even comprehend what was going on.

At the same time, he felt something suddenly grab his head and accelerate his cock's back and forth motion in his maw. He was so used to its size that he no longer choked when it caressed his throat. He could taste the slightly salty liquid flowing through him like a stream. The precum relieved him of the burning sensation he felt in his throat from the repetitive, violent friction. Adding the intense feeling of titillation in his anus, and he felt like he was losing control. He was stimulated by so many things with extreme intensity that he felt like he was going to pass out at any moment.

Thus, he dreamed of Umber's insistent moans. These sounds seemed far from him, but the more time passed, the more he heard them as if his little brother was next to him. He could even hear his jerky breathing, his gentle encouragement and his voice screaming “daddy”. He could feel his body on his, his talon caressing his head gently. Reed even had the impression of sucking the little MudWing's dragonhood. It was so long, but so enjoyable to have it in his muzzle. He couldn't help but think of one of his training nights when his little brother had ejaculated for the second time in his maw. “I would never have guessed that my bigwing Reed was so hungry,” he remembered him saying this seductively.

But Umber was also behind him, penetrating his anus in a back and forth motion. The feel of his wide tongue tasting a private part of him was something that turned him on so much. His wandering claws generously gripped his buttocks and his muzzle sniffed with pleasure his body odor. His little brother growled, begging for more. He even masturbated while he savored his older brother. He could feel his naughty tongue caressing his weak spot. Reed was so comfortable to be with him, to share the most intimate moments with the one who was the most important to him. At the thought of this shameful fantasy, he felt his cock throb intensely, so close to releasing the pressure. He could feel his body shaking with all the spasms that ran through his entire body. The excess of sensation was so pleasurable that he was rapidly approaching cloud nine.

Suddenly, as he heard a long, low growl above him, a river of cum poured down his throat. The intense bitter taste and the astronomical amount made him choked, but the motivation

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to satisfy the guard prevented him from pulling the spasmodic dragonhood out of his muzzle. His muscles tensed as the viscous liquid tickled his throat. He felt himself filling up with the other male's cum, who was growling with pleasure. When he hoped it was over, another wave of liquid rushed down his throat, forcing him to drink it. Tears streamed from bigwing's eyes as he choked, praying it would end soon. He was starting to gasp for air, his eyelids becoming heavy and his heart racing.

Fortunately, the cock was removed from the poor MudWing's muzzle and he was finally able to violently spit out a large puddle of cum on the ground. His body trembled with all the intensity of what had happened. He took a deep breath. He was so happy to finally be able to breathe without having something in his maw. However, he noticed that his cock was very solid, disappointed not to have released the pressure. Now that he had satisfied this annoying male, he would finally be able to personally take care of the beautiful female.

As he was turning around, he saw this dragon who looked at him voluptuously. The fact that she licked her lips and admired his buttocks showed that she had enjoyed this carnal moment. Seeing her so excited made Reed miss a heartbeat. There was no word to describe how beautiful, divine even, she was. Without even realizing it, he had approached her and looked at her deep sea blue eyes. The female remained there, silently watching the bigwing lustfully. At this moment, he knew it was the best opportunity to finally experience the best time of his life.

Slowly, the bigwing approached his head to the beautiful MudWing's, his eyes half-closed. He could smell her pleasurable scent from this distance, her musk that tickled his nostrils. He could even feel her body heat caressing his scales. Just from being so close to her, Reed's body was shaking intensely and his heart was racing. However, he tried to keep calm as much as possible so this moment would be the best for them.

However, as he went to kiss her, she took a few steps back, an insecure expression on her face burning with embarrassment. This made Reed realize what had just happened, his cheeks now as red as a SkyWing. He couldn't believe how fearless he was to take that first step. Yet, why had the female backed away? Did he do something wrong? Was he going too fast for her? As he opened his muzzle to ask her, she deflected the subject with a sensual voice, though he could also hear shyness,

"So, how did you find your experience, cutie?"

"It was... good. Let's say next time I'll refrain from sucking him off. His penis is huge!" he explained with a little hesitation in his voice. He continued, however, with a slightly more seductive voice, "On the other talon, I liked when you took care of my ass. That was the best part of it."

"I'm glad you liked it. Who wouldn't enjoy beautiful buttocks like yours?"

"Then how about we explore our bodies all night long," the bigwing offered with a torrid growl, approaching the female with a sensual walk. "Let's enjoy it while we don't have someone under one's feet."

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“Well, it depends on *him* after all,” she replied as she pointed a claw at something behind him.

Surprised by this answer, he turned to find out with a startled gasp that the guard was actually behind him. He still seemed as awake and as proud as before, but what shocked Reed the most was that his cock was still very solid. He couldn't help but force a broad smile and greet him, uncomfortably,

“Oh... I-I didn't see you! What are you doing here?”

“You really thought it was over, loser? It's only the beginning of the evening, and I intend to make the most of it. Now, lick my ass and savor all the flavors I have to offer.

What? Another request? This was starting to be too much for the MudWing who approached him and growled in revolt,

“Hey! You told me I could have a moment with her if I followed your order. Stick to your end of the bargain!”

“I see that the little lizard dares to raise his voice?” he replied with a more intimidating tone, his muzzle disfigured with rage.

Immediately, Reed tensed and shook like a leaf. Why did his lust make him so stupid to argue with such a high-ranking guard? Reed called himself a fool in his head while his body trembling with fear was ready to run away from this dangerous situation at any moment.

Nonetheless, the guard let out a frustrated sigh before shamefully confessing,

“You're not wrong... Guards always have to keep their promise after all.” He paused to think a little bit before a smirk formed on his face. “Then you can have fun with this female if you want, but on one condition. You can only use this hole.”

To illustrate his point, he pointed a claw at the excited MudWing's anus with a triumphant smile. Faced with this proposal, Reed shook his wings. He would have liked to be able to penetrate her vagina of course, but he liked anal sex too. In any case, he could finally enjoy the magnificent female as he had planned. Trembling at the thought of finally getting his reward, he approached her with a hungry look. He was already salivating at the idea of tasting her so delicious wet hole. The female MudWing, on her side, looked at him with a seductive gaze, showing her behind to the interested one.

As he was close to her beautiful rounded buttocks, Reed stopped when he saw that her anus was already dilated, a little whitish liquid still flowing from this place. What annoyed him the most was that the smell of musk was the same as the large dragon's one.

“Oh yes! I forgot to tell you this: I've been there before,” he explained with a triumphant smile as he walked by the bigwing. “You don't need to do all that preliminaries. Don't thank me at all. I know I have helped you a lot.”

At this realization, Reed groaned in irritation, but what annoyed him the most was the female who had laughed at his words. Reed looked at her hoping he was wrong, but she just

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followed the tall MudWing with a charmed expression. Why was she following that bastard all the time? Reed was really furious with the behavior of the female, but he was too lustful to rationalize about anything.

As he joined them, the guard laid on his back, exposing his long, throbbing cock for all to see. In front of this sight, the female emitted a voluptuous groan before positioning herself above him, the dick aligned with her intimacy. Reed couldn't help but lick his lips at the idea of being able to ride the one he had dreamed of for so long. Impatient, he climbed on the back of the sturdy female who moaned seductively. The mere feeling of being able to touch her body again gave him shivers of incomparable pleasure. He now remembered how her scales were so soft, her pleasant smell which he wanted to caress his muzzle against her body to smell them more.

A female moan pulled him out of his daydream when he saw that the other male had already begun to penetrate her. Reed couldn't wait any longer: he had to prove he was the best at satisfying her.

Slowly, the bigwing aligned his dragonhood to the already prepared entrance, and he began his penetration. Despite the cold liquid remaining in her, he felt her flesh tighten around his throbbing virility. In addition, the heat caressed his dick and the walls were soft. At this moment, he couldn't believe that his dream was finally coming true.

By these penetrations, the female let out a passionate moan, her breathing now trembling. Both males could feel how her body was warming up with all that lust, but she seemed to love the situation. And the two males thought the same, groaning voluptuously as they were fucking her. Because her anus had already been used, Reed had a much easier time penetrating her, now halfway inside her. The feeling of the remaining cum inside her no longer bothered him so much he was excited to enjoy the beautiful female. Every inch that entered inside her was an extraordinary satisfaction that he experienced. His lust begged him to savor it like there was no tomorrow.

It was with a lustful confidence that the bigwing was laying down on the female MudWing to seductively lick her soft neck. The rough, wet sensation caressing that erogenous zone made her shiver with pleasure to the point that a squeal came out between her jerky exhalations. Proud of his achievement, Reed looked victoriously at the other male. Still, he didn't seem impressed. On the contrary, he smiled and whispered to him with a competitive tone,

“So, you want to play this game with me, loser? Alright. Watch how a pro does it.”

Sensually, he brought his muzzle close to the aroused female's and began to sensually lick under her chin. The effect was immediate: she let out a long moan and her cheeks became red. How did he know her weak spot so easily? Enraged, Reed was not defeated, however. He was going to show him once and for all who was the best male for her.

Once his dragonhood was completely inside her, he immediately began to move his pelvis in a steady back and forth motion. Everything was done smoothly, but the simple feeling of the friction against the damp walls gave him incredible sensations. He couldn't help but

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clench his claws on the female's body to control these pleasurable tickles. He even let out a moan that matched the swamp's steamy vibe.

The bigwing was surprised when he saw that the other male's cock had also managed to enter entirely into the female. He was impressed to see the magnificent MudWing taking so much into her, and she seemed to enjoy this a lot, as a long satisfied growl came out of her snout. Reed even felt the shape of the guard's long cock in her anus so much it was wide. An ounce of jealousy ran through his thoughts as the other male gave him a confident wink. He was not going to win so easily!

Motivated to give his best, he continued to penetrate the female, his muzzle busy nipping her sensitive ears. At the same time, the guard also moved his pelvis, growling with each back and forth. The female seemed to love the present moment when she begged with torrid grunts, "It's perfect...keep it up, boys!" These motivating words quickened the pace of their now wild back and forth motions. Reed couldn't believe he felt the bulge of the guard's large dragonhood inside. Besides, he was already starting to run out of stamina while the other male hadn't even slowed down. How could he be perfect in everything?

With all these sensations, the bigwing felt like it was with its little brother below the Raining Leaves. He imagined the seductive moans Umber emitted with every hip motion, his beautiful buttocks bouncing on his pelvis. Even his smell was so addictive: he wanted to smell it every day. Just imagining this handsome MudWing, his back and forth movement were faster. He felt intense spasms cover his already very hard cock. Secretly, he hoped that his little brother was there to help him relieve the pressure. At this moment, Umber missed him so much: he needed him so badly.

Close to the end, the two males penetrated with more vigor. Their moans were louder, their body was shaking with spasms. Reed took the opportunity to nibble the female's neck and whisper sweet words in her ear. His dragonhood was leaking a lot of precum, facilitating his intense pelvic movements. He felt the fleshy walls of the anus tighten around his cock, making the moment more enjoyable. The tickling in his dick was so overwhelming that he will soon fly to cloud nine. It was truly the best moment of his life.

Meanwhile, he heard the two other dragons talking flirtatiously. Even though the lust didn't allow him to concentrate on their conversation, he understood from their tone of voice that something passionate was happening under him. But what bothered him the most was when he heard kissing sounds. He couldn't believe it: had these two been a couple all along? At this moment, he was extremely jealous knowing that it was a foregone conclusion, which was strange for a MudWing. Usually, this clan was not possessive with mates during the breeding nights. These dragons could have sexual experiences with as many partners as they wanted, and the next day, they didn't exchange a word. So why did Reed feel so devastated that he couldn't be with this female?

However, the bigwing noticed something else that surprised him: they seemed so passionate. Gently, the male nibbled affectionately the female's neck, and their tails were intertwined tenderly. They were... cute. Strangely, Reed couldn't help but think about

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Umber, how they were so close to each other, how they were so passionate during their “practices”. He couldn't help but think of their first kiss: so tender, yet so honest.

Finally, this female was not the one he needed in his heart.

Right now, the urge was completely gone. Saddened by this betrayal, he pulled his dick out of the female and walked away from the couple. He heard the guard growl in victory and their mating noises, but he didn't look back. He had to join Umber to finally make things clear.