



WINGS OF DESIRE : HORNY JAIL

Complete Edition

BY PENNY_INK

It is late at night when Blaze, the Kingdom of Sand's queen, finds herself feeling a need for the company of a male. Sadly, Scorpion, her most trusted advisor, is gone for a mission. It is at this moment she decided to visit a charming prisoner she met earlier. Little she knew she will be chained by her lust and discover a deep kinky part of herself.

It contains: heterosexual sex, dragon sex, age gap, penetration (vaginal), oral sex (blowjob, cunnilingus), masturbation, fingering, BDSM (Bondage), praise kink, one-night stand, dom/sub, public sex, voyeurism. **All characters here are adults!**

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In her huge luxurious room, Blaze enjoyed this moment of tranquility in her cozy bed, lying on her back. Her claws trembling with excitement ran over her fragile, but perfect body. All her sumptuous accessories next to her bed, she was naked and vulnerable to carnal pleasure. Her immaculate scales gently rubbed against the soft cover of camel fur while one of her talons became closer to her intimacy. In a circular motion, her claw caressed her clitoris, instantly causing a torrent of pleasurable tickling that made the SandWing moan shyly. If only a handsome male was in her bed at this moment, she would be the happiest dragoness in Pyrrhia!

During the seven years of war to become queen, she never had the chance to have a carnal moment with a male because of Queen Glacier, who she had fun calling her "mom" to annoy her. In fact, she was forbidden from leaving her bunker until the War of SandWing Succession was over. She had tried to seduce the IceWing guards to get a little treat, but they were too boring. She was so desperate that she sometimes hoped that a female would help her to relieve her lust. Luckily that war was over and the dragonets of destiny chose her as their queen. At the same time, it was natural to choose the most beautiful, the kindest and the most excellent one! She was the best queen, period!

Since her coronation, she has taken advantage of her privileges to charm the most attractive males in her palace and bring them into her bed. She had tried them all, even the most stubborn ones. However, none of them pleased her: they didn't have enough initiative, their stamina was too low for her, they had too strange fetishes, or they weren't dominant enough. Only one of his most trusted advisors was the ideal sex partner. He always listened to her fantasies, he dominated her like a wild beast, and he made love like a god. Just thinking about him made her pelvis warm with pleasure. She needed him so much now!

With a nonchalant gesture, the SandWing queen rose from her bed, her wet vagina exposed under the torches' dim light. She approached the door and opened a slot in the center of it. By this sound of wood friction, a pair of stern eyes were placed in the hole. A deep voice came from her snout,

"Do you need anything, Your Majesty?"

"I want to see Scorpion in my room. NOW!"

Faced with this order, the SandWing behind the door looked to the left, hesitant. The queen overheard an exchange between two guards, but she didn't care about their uninteresting conversation: she wanted at all costs to see her advisor to relieve her lust. However, it wasn't long before she learned the bad news,

"Unfortunately, Your Majesty, you sent him on a diplomatic mission to the Ice Kingdom two days ago. Do you remember it?"

"But I don't care if he's gone somewhere else! It's very urgent!" the queen shouted with an angry pout.

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For a brief moment, a silence filled with unease and anger reigned as the guard looked worriedly at the queen. With a slightly encouraging tone, she consoled her,

“At least he'll be back in a few days if everything goes as planned!”

“I don't have time to wait! I want to see him RIGHT NOW!” Blaze growled, tapping her feet. “Ah! Nevermind!”

Outraged, she moved away from the door to lie down dramatically on her bed. A long, exaggerated sigh came out of her muzzle. Despite the anger, she noticed that her vagina was still wet and her labia were swollen and sensitive. Damn! She wanted so much to relieve herself on her own as she did every evening. Still, the best sexual moments were always when she was with a male, and today, she REALLY needed one. Instinctively, one of her talons descended to reach her very sensitive intimacy. Brushing a claw against her scales was enough to get a torrent of shivers through her entire body. In a repetitive motion, she caressed her ticklish labia at the same time as one of her claws delicately penetrated her vulva. Only subtle squeaks relieved all this extraordinary itching.

It was then that she remembered an event that happened this morning. While she was heading to the dining room to enjoy a hearty meal, she crossed paths with a few prisoners. Even though all of them were barbaric and very ugly, only one of them stood out from the rest. A young adult from her clan had a muscular body, eyes as beautiful as gold, and a smile filled with confidence. As if he couldn't be perfect enough, he was so charismatic that he smiled at her with a seductive wink when they met. Just thinking about this handsome male, she sighed in admiration and felt a warm sensation in her abdomen.

It was decided: she was going to visit him.

In the shadows of the castle, the SandWing queen looked frantically left and right. In front of her, the two guards they were supposed to escort her called her name in an authoritative tone. Their sharp, wicked gaze looked everywhere as they circled the castle. Her heart was beating so hard she felt like she was going to vomit it up at any minute. She almost wanted to cry because of the stress: she was a kind and beautiful dragon, she was not used to break rules. Well, except maybe two or three other times when she wanted to spend some carnal time with strangers in Possibility.

She hoped that this attractive punk was worth it for doing such an impulsive action!

Fortunately, her guards were stupid enough to miss her, and they went inside the castle. Relieved, Blaze sighed in relief and took a long, loud breath. The stress now dissipated, she headed with determined steps towards this erotic meeting. After only a few minutes of walking, she arrived at the stadium, the only place she had to pass to go to the dungeons. As every time she entered there, she dreamed about organizing activities which she paraded in front of thousands of dragons madly in love with her, or being in a beauty contests in which she would always be the winner.

However, she didn't have time to stay in this place where she was too exposed to prying eyes. With quick steps, she headed towards the corridor that connected the stadium to her

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destination. The corridor in question wasn't too difficult to find: a poorly maintained wooden door with two sleeping guards on either side was a few wing beats away. Quietly, she opened the creaking door. At least, the two incompetents were heavy sleepers. It wasn't long before she entered, taking the prison keys from one of the guards. It was a very good idea to have two lazy and incapable guards keeping this entrance. Her plan worked perfectly! How so intelligent she was!

Once inside, she tried to get used to the almost total darkness of this terrible place. Only the torches created enough orange light to avoid moving blindly. She placed her claws disdainfully on the filthy, dusty floor and grimaced at the strong smell of sweat and mold. How could prisoners live in such an ugly and unsanitary place? Since she was the queen now, she was convinced to make this place as beautiful as herself.

As she walked down the hallway, the SandWing queen felt so oppressed being around so many criminals, but they were all sleeping right now. The sound of their snoring filled the eerie silence of this execrable place. Everything was amplified by the room's reverberation. With this sound camouflage, she walked as discreetly as possible between these cells with all her senses on high alert.

Suddenly, she saw a SandWing sleeping in one of the jails. Excited to have finally found him, Blaze admired him dreamily, but she quickly noticed by the dim light that he seemed older and uglier. No, it wasn't him. After several minutes of searching and several disappointments, she finally arrived in front of the one she was looking for. He was more handsome than in her memories! His scales, as clear as sand, were enhanced by the glow of the fire that illuminated them. His body was muscular, but also agile. His scar on his muzzle seemed badass. However, there was one detail that the queen really liked: his shiny balls, a little bigger than his advisor's ones, were exposed for everyone to see. The female couldn't help but feel her abdomen heating up at the thought of being close to them soon.

He nevertheless seemed asleep, his body curled up on himself and his head on its two front legs. His expression was so calm, his breathing so relaxed. She couldn't help but want to admire him all night, but she needed his help at all costs. Trying to be as discreet as possible, Blaze searched among the keys for which one could correspond to this cell. She tried several, but each time, she sighed in discouragement when she found that it didn't fit. After a lot of tries, she finally heard a click in the lock. The queen couldn't help but be excited to be so close to the goal.

Taking the time to lock the door behind her, Blaze slowly came closer to the male. Surprisingly, he had not woken up despite her arrival. She took advantage of this moment to look at the seductive SandWing, especially his balls on full display. Her vulva moistened at this exciting sight while her muzzle salivated at the idea of being able to taste them soon.

Hesitantly, she placed a claw on his shoulder to wake him up, but she didn't even have time to touch him when a talon immediately grabbed her. She screamed in surprise and tried to remove her paw from this grip, but she couldn't. Then, in the blink of an eye, the sand-colored dragon was on all four legs, his tail raised menacingly. Although she was frightened at the time, the queen was truly impressed by this spontaneous reaction. Besides

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being handsome, he seemed more competent than all her lazy guards. However, she had to get out of this sticky situation first.

“What do you want from me?” the male asked with a suspicious look. “I was too much a bad dragon for you?”

“Shush! Don't speak too loud. We must not wake the others,” the queen whispered, her voice trembling with fear and excitement.

“Why? You don't believe that...”

As he was about to argue, his expression transformed from fierceness to questioning. Astonished, he raised an eyebrow and his gaze was filled with confusion. The queen didn't understand why he reacted like this, but she heard him ask,

“Wait! Are you Blaze, the SandWing queen? I'm blessed to have you in front of me. What is His Majesty's visit worth to me?” he continued with a smirk and a seductive wink.

“Oh, stop! You make me blush!” she said with a slight shy laugh. “In fact, I have a mission of the greatest importance to entrust to the most charming SandWing.”

“I am often told that I am very cute, so I think I'm the dragon you need,” he exclaimed with his charming confidence which exhilarated the queen.

“Perfect! In this case...”

Leaving her sentence hanging, she turned around to expose her wet intimacy to the male who emitted a surprised “Hmm!”. Faced with this reaction, Blaze smiled in victory: everything was going according to her plan. All it took was a few more steps, and she would finally be able to be relieved. Just the idea of being so close to this carnal moment made the female's magnificent body tremble and her breaths hitch.

“... You have to use your beautiful tongue to relieve me. Show me you don't use it only to be a smooth talker.”

The queen took the risk of looking behind her, her tongue on her lips to amplify her seduction. She could see that this plan was working on him: even though he had a disturbed expression on his face, his cheeks were very red and his breath was jerky. However, the detail that didn't escape Blaze's eyes was the spasmodic cock which was visibly hardening. She couldn't help but groan seductively at the impressive size of this beast. It had several claws longer than his advisor Scorpion's one. At this distance, she couldn't see more features due to the dim light, but she was already excited to feel it inside her. “Finally, Queen Coral's erotic scrolls have been very useful to me,” she mentally noted, victorious.

“That's... an interesting mission,” the desert dragon said, disturbed by this situation. “Actually, although I don't want to contradict you, it would be easier to help you if you took off my chains and these damn wing cages,” he then suggested, lifting his chained front legs.

Oh! Blaze hadn't taken that into account. He was imprisoned after all. Although part of her wondered how he had come to this, her lust was so omnipresent that it overshadowed her rational thoughts. Seeing how chained he was, it must be uncomfortable. His legs were

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attached to large chains from the ground, leaving enough length to walk a few steps without tripping. It was also the case with his neck which it was attached to a large necklace with a matching red stone. If she remembered correctly, this animus stone changed the color depending on the type of breath and was used to prevent the wearer from spitting fire, poison or ice. The tip of his tail was covered in thick fabric that was attached with thick ropes. But if there was anything that seemed uncomfortable, it was the wing cages that kept them folded uncomfortably: they seemed so heavy and so bulky that she couldn't imagine wearing them for a second.

She couldn't help but feel bad for him being so restricted.

“Okay, I'll release you, but take care of this problem first,” she agreed, bringing her rear end closer to the attractive SandWing's muzzle.

“At you wish, Your Majesty,” he agreed with his seductive face, sensually licking his lips in front of such a feast.

Suddenly, the queen felt trembling exhalations warming the entrance to her vagina. This simple feeling let a sigh of relief to SandWing who trembled with excitement. “Finally! The long-awaited moment has arrived,” she said in her head. Everything was embellished when she felt a rough organ caress her labia, swollen with excitement. They were so sensitive that shivers ran through her entire perfect body. She could feel the forked tongue caressing from one to the other and moistening her intimacy with its sticky saliva. The male's jerky exhales coupled with the wet sounds of his licks provided a torrid atmosphere in this cold prison. All the queen's senses were so stimulated that she began to shyly moan.

Everything became better when she felt the SandWing's rough tongue caressing her inflated clitoris. Suddenly, an intense feeling of pleasure ran through her body like thousands of dragons flying in the sunrise. She was surprised to hear a satisfied squeak coming from her snout. In a panic, she put her talon on her muzzle, her cheeks completely red with embarrassment. Luckily, looking around, she didn't seem to have awoken anyone. This reaction seemed to amuse the sand-colored male who emitted a giggle before continuing this erotic cleaning. She didn't have time to sigh as she received even more incredible sensations between her legs.

In a slow and regular movement, the forked tongue passed over her sensitive clitoris. Blaze felt this area being covered as much with satisfying tickles as with warm saliva. She could feel her button pulsing with excitement with each lick. Moreover, each caress created intense titillation to the point where she could no longer contain her moans. On his side, she heard the male's hungry grunts who was wildly savoring his prey. She even felt his talon voluptuously massaging her beautiful buttocks. The queen could not hope for better: this moment was so magical that she was so close to cloud nine.

But she couldn't end this enjoyable moment so quickly. In a desperate rush, she moved her ass away from the male who was just as excited as she was. During this brief moment, she breathed the humid air of this asphyxiating prison, taking a few seconds to calm her spirits. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a baffled expression on the SandWing's face. The saliva around his muzzle and his serious look gave him such a wild side which greatly pleased the

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queen. The fact that he is chained accentuated very much this impression. Seeing him like this greatly excited Blaze who hoped to be penetrated by this seductive beast.

Not wanting to make him wait any longer, she laid down in front of him, her saliva-covered vagina at the sight of the excited male. She was so sensitive that even a simple gust of wind caressing that wet spot was enough to tickle her. The only annoyance was the fact that there was no comfortable cushion to lie on, so the soot and dust from the cold floor would get embedded in her perfect scales. Unfortunately, it was the price to pay for one of the hottest nights she had ever experienced.

With a seductive growl, she invited him to savor it again. Although he was surprised by this turn of events, it wasn't long before the hungry SandWing approached the female continued where he left off. The return of this rough and wet sensation made her shiver with excessive pleasure to the point she moaned voluptuously with each lick. In a slow movement, her talons caressed his head in encouragement while her hind legs circled the busy male's body. Under her claws, she felt his soft and warm scales which were comforting. She still couldn't believe what was happening: she felt like she was in one of her erotic dreams.

However, this was only the beginning of what was going to be a long torrid night.

Blaze emitted a surprised gasp as she felt the forked organ enter her vulva like an agile snake. She felt her fleshy walls contract around this slobbering tongue, but despite this obstacle, it continued to make its way. The sublime SandWing was taken aback by its width. It really seemed larger than his advisor's. Even if the sensation was unpleasant, it was enjoyable after a few moments. If there was something, however, that excited the queen a lot, it was the magnificent view she had in front of her. Lying on his side, the SandWing passionately tasted her vagina, his soft golden gaze focused on his task. His claws gently caressed the inside of her thighs to amplify the shivers on the queen's perfect body. But the detail that particularly caught Blaze's eye was his solid dick which was throbbing vigorously, begging its owner to ejaculate. She was so happy to have a nice view of his spasmodic shaft and his beautiful face during this royal treatment.

Slowly, the male's tongue penetrated the female's vulva in a back-and-forth motion. The caresses of the rough organ against the moist fleshy walls provided incredible tickles that spread throughout her perfect body. She felt like he was strategically hitting every spot inside her. The whole thing created such orgasmic titillation between her legs that Blaze was on the verge of no return point, and she didn't want this to end under any circumstances. With her paws, she grabbed the horns of the other desert dragon to hold its head in place. She felt the male's body stiffen at this contact, but excited grunts came out of his muzzle before continuing his erotic cleaning. Between two hot exhalations, wet sounds from his tongue were amplified by the resonance of the room.

At the same time, the now unbearable sensation of tickling in her intimacy made the queen moan with passion and ardor. Every movement of his tongue inside her seemed calculated to give her the most pleasure. Her body became hot, contrasting with the cold of the bars. Through all this titillation, Blaze felt a liquid which moistened her private parts. It wasn't long before the other SandWing was noisily tasting this delicious nectar. For a moment, the queen completely forgot that she was in a prison surrounded by half-awakened prisoners. She

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was with the magnificent male in a world where time no longer mattered, where she could unleash her most carnal desires.

Unfortunately, she felt the end approaching when her body spasmed and the tickles became intense. With a long, liberating moan, she squirted in the prisoner's maw. A long, satisfied moan came out of the male muzzle, admiring the queen with a seductive look. Thirsty, he drank the salty liquid with fervor. While she quietly regained her senses, she admired the handsome male in front of her with a charmed look. She could see very well that he was enjoying this torrid moment with his cock now as solid as a pillar and his smooth balls fully exposed. A voluptuous growl came out of his snout which surprised her.

"I see that Your Magnificence wants to taste me, don't you?" he exclaimed in a charming tone after sticking his tongue out of his drink. "In this case, use your beautiful claws to remove these chains. They're so tight," he continued in an exaggeratedly plaintive tone, pointing with his muzzle at the chains in question.

"Y-Yes! For sure, handsome! A queen must keep her promise after all." she accepted instantly, not completely recovered from what had just happened.

She stood on her four legs, noticing with disgust her scales were now covered in soot and dust. The key case in her talon, she headed towards the mysterious SandWing. Now closer to his body, she could see with an impressed look how well-defined his muscles were. Unlike many others in his clan, he had a small belly, which proved that he ate well. Even if it was a characteristic that usually didn't excite the queen, she found this detail charming. Despite the filth of the prison, his scales and crest were slightly worn, which was proof of good body care while being combative. She saw what a powerful, yet elegant, young adult this dragon was. Even though she was several years older than him, she found him so attractive.

Blaze would have liked to admire his muscular body, but above all she had to keep her promise. So she began by unlocking the wing cages, causing the male to sigh in comfort as he spread his numb wings. How they were so neat, yet so sturdy. Then, she did the same with the collar around his neck before doing the chains around his legs. They seemed equally agile and sturdy, but just like the rest of his body, she quickly noted that he took care of his claws and scales. Why did she feel like she was in front of the male of her dreams?

This feeling increased when her curious eyes stared at his private parts while she unlocked the chains on his hind legs. His dick was just as long as two talons and had a slight curve that made it fit against his stomach when erected. Like the dozens of SandWing cock she had already seen and tasted, this one had the same characteristics specific to that of her clan: the row of skin beads along the shaft as well as around the rounded tip, the knot at its base. Seeing it, she noticed how it was so swollen, ready at any moment to release the pressure. His large balls, on their side, rose and fell to the rhythm of his trembling breaths.

As she finished unleashing the male, the queen looked for a few seconds at the magnificent dick that was close to her snout. Just the idea of being able to taste this behemoth made her salivate. However, she didn't have time to jump at the chance when she was knocked down by a force. She fell on the ground, on her back. She wanted to get up, but a shape stood above her and held her in place. Then everything happened very quickly. Blaze wanted to breathe

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fire, but as she prepared to attack, she felt a metal object squeezing her neck. Suddenly, she could no longer do her fire breath. Worse, she realized that she was now chained to the ground, her legs spread and her tail immobilized. The position was uncomfortable, and exposing her stomach and her private parts made her so vulnerable.

Then, she saw the culprit: the infamous male approached her with a teasing, but seductive look. A victorious smile appeared on his face, which made the queen growl with rage. Why had he betrayed her like this? She had kept her promise after all!

“You damn scorpion! What are you doing? Need I remind you that I am your queen? I won't hesitate to scream if you don't release me immediately...”

“Shush! Calm down,” ordered the other SandWing, tightening his talon around her muzzle. “I just wanted to get to know you more, and I thought it was a fun way to explore our bodies,” he continued with his charming smile.

He let out a little teasing laugh when he saw Blaze's annoyed face. What exactly was he playing? Wouldn't it be better to do it WITHOUT ANYONE BEING CHAINED?!

“Stop making that face, Your Majesty! I will release you once this is over, I keep my word.” He waited a few moments for the queen to calm down. She could see that the SandWing, even if he looked fearless, seemed sincere. Maybe all this had already been planned from the beginning. Even though she hated losing control, she relaxed with a pout. “Okay, now that the situation has calmed down, I'm going to reward you for trusting me,” the male announced with a lot of perverse innuendos, which strangely made the female shiver with pleasure.

The queen let out a surprised gasp when she saw his spasming shaft approaching her muzzle. Only a few claws away from being able to savor it, she could smell the strangely pleasant musk mixture. However, there was also a subtle scent of rose which created a pleasant olfactory experience. Moreover, from this distance, she admired every detail of this valiant penis, watching it throbbing with excitement and even seeing precum flowing in a long filament. She could admire it for hours, but this moment of admiration was interrupted by these words filled with sensuality,

“So? Do you still want to taste it? Go on, suck it!” For a moment, embarrassment froze the queen's body. The situation she found herself in was definitely not favorable, but there was still something that excited her. Maybe being tied up made her vulnerable, or the presence of this attractive male helped make the moment better. In any case, she felt that her body wanted to live this experience: her heart was beating wildly, her abdomen was warming up, her overflowing imagination was only thinking about this succulent virility.

Finally, she decided to give it a try. Hungry, she stuck out her tongue and licked the tip of the cock, tasting the liquid that flowed from it. The reaction was instantaneous: the male emitted a long, trembling sigh and a voluptuous grunt came out of his muzzle. Faced with this reaction, she smiled with satisfaction before continuing her task. With her forked tongue, she continued her caresses on the tip, leaving a trail of saliva. The first thing she savored was the mixture between the bitter taste of the precum and a slightly saltier one. It touched the soft skin, feeling the spasms that ran through it. She also took the opportunity to pass her agile

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tongue over the pearls of skin around his glans. Everything was embellished by the heat of his belly which warmed her head.

“Y-yes... like that, my dear...” and “that’s it, keep going...” came out of the male’s muzzle between two subtle groans. She also noticed that his body was trembling with these sensations and that one of his talons was passionately caressing her neck. On her side, Blaze stretched her neck a little further to taste more. This time, she managed to penetrate the dick’s tip in her muzzle. As her tongue caressed it, her trembling exhales and her sticky saliva warmed it. This new step created an equally strong reaction from the other SandWing who growled sensually, “I see that Your Majesty wants more... In that case, I won’t spare you!”

Gradually, he penetrated his shaft into Blaze's maw. Instantly, she squealed in astonishment and choked. In fact, the cock was much larger than she thought, and it was so long that it reached all the way to her throat. The queen had difficulty keeping it in her muzzle. She felt the walls of her muzzle stretching to accommodate this phenomenal size. Both the taste and the smell were even more powerful for the female’s pleasure. “Good girl...” he encouraged her with a sensual tone. These encouraging words greatly exhilarated Blaze, who blushed with pride. There were so many details that excited her, whether it was the male dominating her, the feeling of being vulnerable or even being tied up.

And it wasn't the best part yet. In a regular movement, the prisoner's pelvis began to move back and forth. Thus, his spasmodic dragonhood rubbed itself in the mouth of the queen who moaned in discomfort. It was a strange sensation to feel the large penis caressing the wet walls of her maw without being able to control its intensity. However, it took her a few reciprocating motions before she adapted to this penetration. Since then, she had enjoyed the sensation of the tip rubbing against her rough palate. Her tongue even wrapped around the throbbing dick. The SandWing's balls slapped against the female's face to the rhythm of his hips. She even began to feel a sticky liquid flowing from the virility down her throat. She didn't hesitate to swallow it and savor this pleasant bitter taste. Her moans mixed with those of the male and the wet sounds of the fellatio. Their bodies became a desert in this freezing prison.

She gradually began to feel the spasms intensify in the dick when the male quickly withdrew it from her muzzle. She was disturbed by this drastic decision. Instinctively, she wanted to restrain him with her paws, but a sudden stop by the chains reminded her of her restriction. Frustrated at being teased like this, she growled and asked him with an angry pout,

“Why did you stop?”

“Because I didn't want to finish so quickly,” he replied in his seductive tone, panting. “You were so good with your beautiful face that I was quickly going to make you taste my seeds. Me too, I want to take the time to savor this moment, and there is only one way to satisfy me.”

As he said this intriguing sentence, he adjusted his body to be on top of the queen, his muzzle close to hers, his intimacy aligned with hers. Their snout was so close that she could feel his trembling exhales on her face. She could even smell his body odor which, to her

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surprise, reminded her of the rose fields in her palace, but slightly musky. With a surprised gasp, she felt one of his muscular talons caressing erogenous areas of her body. A slight tickle made her perfect body shiver, but as she wanted to stop this titillation, she was suddenly stopped by the chains and the echo of their metallic sound. A sudden discomfort in his chained paws ensued. Although it was unpleasant, Blaze found this situation strangely arousing. Why did being at the mercy of this charming prisoner excite her so much?

Then, she felt the tip of the SandWing's cock close to her vagina entrance. The mere touch made the queen moan in anticipation. For a moment, there was no progress. The prisoner's golden eyes were locked on the queen. The queen couldn't help but admire him in return. She wanted so much to caress his cheek and touch his beautiful scar with a claw. She wanted to imbue her memories of this beautiful face lit by the torches flames.

“Are you ready, Your Majesty? Because there will be no going back, ” the male warned her between two jerky exhalations, his passionate gaze still plunged into the queen.

“I've been waiting for this moment since the first time we met. Make me dream, handsome male!” she whispered with so much eroticism that the prisoner groaned in seduction.

It wasn't long before he began this carnal moment. His throbbing shaft gently inserted itself into the female who grimaced in discomfort. In addition to the uncomfortable position, the stretching feeling in her private area made her let out a small grunt, which immediately made the male stop the progression. In a gesture to comfort her, he tenderly rubbed his muzzle against the queen's neck. This sign of affection relaxed her muscles and even made the feeling of discomfort more manageable.

In this way, his solid dragonhood continued its way inside her, rubbing against her fleshy walls now moist with her secretions. Blaze felt how much her intimacy was stretching to accommodate this beast. She had noticed that he was large, but now that he was inside her, she realized its size with surprise. However, the feeling of being filled by such a piece of meat was pleasant. Everything was made easier by her vaginal secretions which lubricated this tight vulva.

Before she realized what was happening, she felt a claw caress her burning cheek and a grunt congratulated her, “Good girl! You manage to take everything. Impressive!” These words made Blaze's neck straighten with pride. She was the best after all!

However, she had little time to be satisfied when she felt the spasmodic penis caressing her vulva in a back-and-forth motion. Uncontrollable moans came from the queen's maw as the male rocked their body. Their muzzles were so close that Blaze had an intense desire to connect them, but her chains prevented her from doing anything. She was now the prisoner, the prisoner of his carnal pleasures.

Despite the icy chains, the heat of his body like his trembling breaths warmed her. His tender caresses made her forget the discomfort in her muscles. The wet sounds of penetration along with their regular grunts created an erotic atmosphere in this dark place. The male even whispered compliments to her with shivering sensuality. “Good queen!”, “You are so beautiful when you moan”, “Beautiful”: all these touching words excited Blaze in a way she had never experienced.

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During this moment, Blaze heard moans around her. She noticed with surprise that the surrounding prisoners were enjoying the scene in their own way. This didn't displease the SandWing, who smiled disdainfully. After all, she was used to being the center of attention.

The prisoner didn't seem bothered by the idea of making a spectacle of himself either. He was so focused on her, whether admiring her with a carnal gaze or penetrating her vigorously. She felt her pelvis ignite from this friction and the unbearable tickles. Her vulva was more and more covered in spasm, and she felt the climax approaching at high speed.

"Faster... faster!" the queen ordered between two trembling exhalations.

"At your command, Your Majesty", he replied sensually.

Thus, his pelvic movement accelerated and a new wave of pleasant titillation ran through Blaze's entire body. The prisoner's body odor saturated her nostrils and his body became as hot as the sun. The sensations had become so intense that the only way to calm them down was to moan loudly. She felt the climax approaching quickly, but she tried to abstain to live this moment for a while, for many moons even.

However, Blaze could no longer contain herself. She squirted again with a long grunt of relief. The hot liquid splashed inside her vagina, lubricating the dick. This immediately made the other SandWing react and moan before continuing his penetration. However, the sensation of friction in this sensitive area created tickles that were even more intense. She moaned in discomfort, and the fact that she was chained prevented her from readjusting, which made the unpleasant feeling worse. The male, on the contrary, continued to penetrate her with vigor, growling with each pelvic movement. A smile was displayed on his face and his eyes were closed to enjoy this moment more. The queen couldn't help but clench her jaw, hoping that this moment would be over soon.

Fortunately, her wish had come true when she heard a scorching growl coming from the male's muzzle, "I'm... I'm close...". After a final thrust, he took his penis out of Blaze's intimacy and released cum streams on the female's body with a long grunt. Now that the intense titillation was gone, the queen was finally able to breathe the humid air of the prison, slowly recovering from what had happened. Her muscles relaxed. She was now enjoying the feeling of the warm cum on her body. She was surprised at how much came out. Her stomach was covered with it, but a few filaments of this sticky liquid were also on her snout. This male really needed to release the pressure. "And I wouldn't say no to a good bath," she made a mental note.

After a long moment, the prisoner sighed with relief and moved a little further away from Blaze. With his typical seductive smile, he exclaimed,

"Ah! It feels so good! Thank you for your help, Your Majesty, but I need to get down to business."

"What do you mean?" Blaze asked with a surprised face.

"To return to the Scorpion Den," the male explained, swinging the bunch of keys with the tips of his claws.

Wings of Desire : Horny Jail

“What? No! You told me you will free me, and you must keep your promise!”

Faced with this request, the other SandWing snorted mockingly, an amused look fixed on the queen.

“Because you really think I'm going to keep a promise to the SandWing queen? Pathetic...”

At that precise moment, Blaze's world collapsed. Her face contorted with surprise, her eyes wide with fear. Who wouldn't want to support Pyrrhia's best queen? In the light of the torches, she saw the tattoo of a scorpion on the male's shoulder. Oh no! He's a member of the Outclaws, that damn clan that wanted to bring the Sand Kingdom monarchy down? Was this why he was in prison in fact? Blaze couldn't believe it. How was a dragon as charming as him in such a group?

Frustrated to be manipulated, she growled in rage and tried to free herself from the chains, but there was nothing she could do. Seeing the scene, the male sighed and explained to her in a calm tone,

“Okay, since you helped me to cum, I'll give you a reward. Meet me at the Drunken Camel bar in two nights, when the moons are high in the sky. You will tell the barmaid that you are looking for Qibli. If everything goes well, I promise we'll have a great time like this one.”

He walked towards the door of the cell and opened it in front of the queen's shocked look. He got out and looked over his shoulder. For the first time, his gaze became menacing, and he spat in a cold tone,

“I'll understand if you don't want to join me after what I did to you, but I promise it will be... more conventional next time. And don't you dare denounce me or bring company,” he threatened. “If I find out that you betrayed me, the Outclaws will not hesitate to make your life a hell.”

Then, like sand in the wind, he disappeared without a trace. The queen, stunned by everything that had just happened, remained frozen. In the distance, she could hear the echoes of unlocked locks and anti-monarchical exclamations coming from the freed rebels. She no longer thought about the prisoners who were taking advantage of this erotic exhibition to relieve themselves, or even about the coldness of the place. She was only thinking about this mysterious Qibli. He was so handsome and charming. Yet he was dominant and fearless. Blaze had always had a weakness for bad dragons, and despite the hatred she felt for his indecent actions, she had a strange desire to know him better, to see him again. Maybe she was thinking about going on this date after all.

But for now, the only thing to do was to scream for help and hope one of those incompetent guards will free her.