

Auran was sitting on a bus awaiting to reach his destination, with his slitted, golden eyes staring at his own reflection on the bus window to check his appearance; he was wearing a simple shirt and a pair of jeans, while his red and white pelt covered the rest of his skin together with the few emerald green scales that decorated some patches of his body. His lengthy tail had to rest in coils on the seat next to him, the tuft on its tip tapping his lap repeatedly as he pulled and twisted one of his long whiskers with his index finger and thumb, something he usually did under stress or trepidation.

There was no going back now: he had decided that he was going to have sex that night... Gay sex, specifically.

Born with an incredible curiosity, Auran often craved for new experiences; he was kind of an 'eternal child' on that regard, always exploring the world and trying out new things, enjoying the fascination of novelty... even if it meant trouble sometimes. Maybe it was due to his ouroboros nature to be destined to endlessly seek something new, to pursue the infinite until he would come back full-circle at the beginning and start all over again... or maybe not. For now, all he knew was that he wanted to further explore his own sexual nature.

When his body had become sexually mature, he started experiencing feelings such as attraction, arousal and lust for the first time... and he had been very happy to second such new instincts and discover the pleasures of love... but they seemed to guide him only towards ladies.

Recently instead, he came to know the existence of other aspects of sexuality after seeing a brochure for a LGBT party event; it had led him to numerous questions, and embarrassed answers, on topics such as sexual identity, gender and sex, which later spiked his interest on homosexual relations. Only then it occurred to him the possibility of a male partner, and the more he thought about it, the more he was intrigued. He began believing that his natural attraction towards ladies had limited his opportunities and that he had to broaden his horizons... Eventually, he decided he would join that LGBT party and make out with a guy for the first time.

Finally arrived at his destination, Auran firstly gave a thorough look at the place: it was a quite big but cozy club room, all geared up for the occasion with glittery or rainbow-colored decorations, a small dance floor and poles, all illuminated by colorful but suffused lights while disco music played in the background. He also glimpsed at an adjacent buffet room with tables and chairs.

But what got the ouroboros' attention the most, were the people inside: they were all cheering, dancing or enjoying the food together, coupled in all combinations of genders and species. He spotted larger groups having fun too, while pretty much all of them seemed unafraid of publicly exchanging hugs and kisses or exposing their bodies

with suggestive poses on the dance floor and poles... a certain degree of composure still existed however, since no one was outright naked or having sex.

It was yet quite overwhelming for a newcomer such as Auran, who was now becoming slightly nervous due to another trait of him: his shyness.

He was enjoying what he was seeing, but the prospect of reaching out and talking to new people was now making him hesitate; should he be the one approaching another guy, or should he just casually walk around and let others approach him? What should he say then? Would the few 'approach techniques' that worked on ladies in the past work well with guys too?

Additionally, at first glance it seemed that most of the guests already had a partner, if not even more, at the party; was there still anyone that could be interested in him?

And so, when he eventually managed to overcome such silly worries, he was still unable to pick up anybody. He did his best and even performed some of his alchemical tricks to impress his 'candidates', but in the end they all declined his advances.

Quite disappointed, the ouroboros took solace with some food at the buffet room as the party neared its end and the various guests began leaving, pondering he had been pushing his luck a bit too far when believing he could just pick up the first guy at the party and have sex that very night.

*«Perhaps I should reconsider whether males really suit me or not»* he thought absentmindedly, munching some pastries.

It was then that he suddenly felt a strong, clawed hand vigorously squeeze his buttocks, which almost made him choke from surprise!

"Hi precious morsel..." said a masculine voice in his ear as he felt someone contacting his back, one hand still on his bottom while the other reached out for the ouroboros' chest from under his armpit.

"Oh! Err... hi?" was all Auran managed to say after getting caught in the sudden embrace.

"I bet you're new here..." continued the stranger, caressing the ouroboros' chest possessively.

"Y-yesss... exssactly..." he replied; his golden, forked tongue always made his voice a bit sibilant, but he tended to drag the 'S' sounds even more from shyness or when in awkward situations. "...a-and you?"

The stranger moved to come in front of him without breaking the embrace, the hand previously on his buttock encircling his waist while the other one shifted upwards to rest on his shoulder. Auran couldn't help but squirm a little under the invasive touch

of the stranger, although he also couldn't deny a certain sensuality to it all, especially after being rejected by so many other guys before.

"Me? I'm just a casual guest... The name is *Ismar*" said the stranger as he finally revealed himself.

And so, the ouroboros found himself face-to-face with a lizardman in shorts; trying to avoid direct eye-contact from embarrassment, he moved his gaze down, where he briefly admired the well-toned muscles on his arms and bare torso before shifting his sight elsewhere, believing staring at his body to be rude. He watched his long reptilian tail move from side to side before eventually having to rest his eyes back on Ismar's head, who was amused by his subtle struggles to avoid him.

Therefore their eyes met, and Auran was fascinated by the peculiar azure glow of the lizardman's irises, as well as by the narrow scar on his right eye, a small imperfection that actually added uniqueness to his smooth, sand colored body instead of spoiling it. Ismar was quite the handsome lizardman he had to admit.

"I've been observing you for a while now, you know? Not that you could go unnoticed anyway with your kind being so... exotic" continued Ismar.

"Eheh... Y-yesss... I guessss I get that a lot... M-my name isss Auran"

"Nice to meet you, Auran..." said Ismar as he finally let go of him, sensing his unease; the lizardman had plans for him, hence he allowed him to be more relaxed with himself, although the smirk fixed on his snout betrayed his intentions. "What brings you here?"

"Oh, I... I was just looking for new experiences"

"Mmmh... you must be feeling quite *adventurous* then, asking all those boys out..."

The ouroboros' face would have been red from blushing at that if it wasn't already covered in red fur.

"...but don't worry; I too, am in search of 'new experiences'" concluded Ismar.

Auran gulped and tried to say something but the lizardman reacted faster, interrupting him before any sound could escape his mouth; he was clearly taking advantage of his shyness as well as anticipating his replies.

"Would you spend the night with me if I asked you out?" he asked with a seductive tone.

Auran hesitated, his heart starting to beat uncontrollably; on one hand he was incredibly excited to finally get what he was waiting for... but on the other he was insecure about lizardman's intentions, feeling the malice hidden in his words.

"Yes... or no?" urged Ismar.

"Y-Yes!" yelped the ouroboros, mainly from desperation rather than reason.

Ismar chuckled; he then came close to Auran again, hugging him tightly and pulling his head close to his snout, the ouroboros too excited to react.

"Then follow me, precious morsel..." he whispered in his ear, licking Auran's cheek with his black, slimy tongue.

Some time later, they both went inside a cheap hotel room not far away. Auran took some time to examine its interiors while Ismar, who apparently was always a step ahead of him, was already getting rid of his clothes.

"Did you get this room just for this night or-OH!" tried to ask Auran when he suddenly felt Ismar's naked body contacting his back.

"Less talking, more *action*" he murmured, his hands stroking Auran's sides before meeting on his chest to start unbuttoning his shirt. The ouroboros was now beginning to like being touched and manipulated by him as a few moans escaped his mouth, Ismar's claws sending shivers along his spine every time they passed over his fur.

"C-careful there" said Auran when Ismar's hands approached his crotch to get rid of his jeans.

"First time?"

"I-I... Well, with a man... yesss"

"I guessed so... then just do as I say, and I might even be extra gentle with you... and call me *Master*... it's more fitting given the situation, isn't it?"

This said, the lizardman finished removing the rest of his clothes to finally enjoy the view of his slender, naked body; he examined his crotch in particular, which presented only a genital slit, just like himself, except for the fur covering it. Meanwhile, Auran was happy to notice Ismar's eyes admiring his features, taking it as a compliment.

"To the bed" eventually ordered Ismar, satisfied.

"Y-Yesss... Massster"

Once there, Ismar further instructed him to lay down supine on the mattress, legs up and apart, while he opened a tube of lube. Not expecting what was about to happen yet, Auran carefully observed how the lizardman curiously proceeded to smear some of the lube on his fingers; he then lifted the tube high above Auran's crotch and squeezed it, making it squirt a long, viscous column of liquid.

"Ah!" the ouroboros gasped, feeling the cold lube dripping all over his sensitive genital slit.

Ismar grinned, and with a claw began teasing that orifice, making him moan with pleasure as all the accumulated sense of anticipation finally started to be rewarded with increasing arousal, the penis inside stirring to life.

The stimulation continued for a while, until the lizardman felt the tip of Auran's hardening cock pushing back to emerge from his vent; he thus let it grow out to fully appreciate the peach colored, reptilian-like member as its owner closed his eyes in bliss, his breath coming out in short, hot puffs.

So distracted by the pleasure, Auran almost didn't notice Ismar tracing his finger further down his crotch, spreading the lube to another private area of himself: his anus.

Without warning, Ismar suddenly began inserting his lubed finger inside Auran's tail hole!

"Ow-ah-AAAH!" screamed Auran, his rectum instinctively tightening to stop the invasion while his eyes widened in shock; he hadn't expected his ass being violated when thinking about gay sex!

"Shh... I promise it will feel better if you relax" said the lizardman.

Auran wished to protest, but at this point it was a bit late for that; after all he had only himself to blame for the situation he was now stuck in, plus Ismar didn't show any signs of stopping. Instead, he kept a constant pressure on his sphincter, fingering him even further whenever his inner muscles gave way. The ouroboros tried his best to overcome the discomfort and relax, breathing heavily and clenching the bed sheets below with his hands.

"Isssm... Nnngh! Massster... I-I..."

"Resist. You're doing well"

It was true: after a lot of pushing and probing, Auran eventually felt Ismar's finger all the way up inside his ass, much to his disbelief.

"This is just to prepare you... once I'll have made sure your ass is ready, we'll have some *real* fun..." teased the lizardman, pulling his finger out.

The ouroboros gasped in relief when said finger left his anus, his muscles relaxing. Unfortunately, it was a short-lived moment, for it was exactly what Ismar was waiting for! Putting his finger back inside, he made Auran tense up again... then again... and again! The ouroboros began panting loudly, each anal intrusion making his inner muscles accept his finger with increasing ease indeed, which also allowed Ismar to have more wiggle room to reach and stimulate his prostate.

"Ah... ah... ah..." were the only sounds coming from his mouth, the pressure on his prostate now slowly making the experience oddly pleasant to him: he had never imagined it being stimulated from the inside, nor his ass being an erogenous zone, and yet it felt... good.

Realizing his partner's submission, the lizardman felt excited and aroused even more, evertng his own sleek, black penis as well. Unable to hold back anymore, he suddenly began inserting two fingers at a time inside Auran's rectum, his motions turning stronger and rougher.

"UGH! UMPF! AH!" whined the ouroboros, squirming wildly in place while his ass began opening up even more.

"Don't you dare disappointing me now!" said Ismar, grabbing Auran's penis with his free hand and starting to vigorously masturbate him.

The ouroboros was now being overwhelmed with sensations: on one hand his posterior was in great discomfort due to the relentless assault, but on the other Ismar's handjob and prostate stimulation were sending waves of pleasure throughout his body! Eventually his hips began thrusting upward involuntarily, his mind unable to distinguish pain from bliss anymore as he got closer and closer to an orgasm. Once again though, just when he was at the cusp of cumming, Ismar realized it and released his hold on both his dick and ass before he could ejaculate.

"AAAAHN..." cried Auran with glee, his pleasure peaking despite the denied orgasm, making his throbbing member spurt a few drops of pre.

"Good... very good..." chuckled the lizardman, letting him catch his breath a little. "But as I said earlier, the real fun has yet to start..."

This said, he kneeled on the bed before Auran's open legs, letting him admire his penis for the first time before putting on a bit of a show as he stroked his own member, the ouroboros quite amused by how hard he was. After that, he got himself a condom and proceeded to wear it in a very slow but sensual way...

By this point, Auran knew all too well where this was going, and he liked it; however, whether because of his shyness or his partner's dominant personality, he still waited for Ismar's instructions, watching the handsome master intently and flickering his tongue in excitement.

"Are you ready, Auran?"

"Yesss Massster..."

"Then turn around and get on all fours... we're doing this *doggy* style..."

He obeyed without saying a word, raising his lengthy tail for his master, who began caressing his thighs and sliding his member up and down the space between Auran's buttocks, teasing both his own dick and the ouroboros' ass. They both enjoyed it for a while, until Ismar eventually grabbed Auran's hips, holding them firmly, and properly aligned his groin.

«*This is it*» thought the ouroboros, eyes closed and holding his breath to brace himself.

Ismar thrust: every fiber in Auran's body suddenly tensed up and he clawed at the bed sheets, groaning, but the inner muscles around his rectum were just too weak now and so opposed little resistance. Inch by inch, the lizardman's hard cock entered his tail hole, going past his sphincter and past his prostate until his groin touched the ouroboros' bottom.

Ismar stopped there a moment to enjoy the sensation of such a warm, tight passage on his member as well as to finally claim the ouroboros' anal virginity; he then tilted his head down and smiled as he watched him panting, mouth agape and tongue lolling, remarking his utter dominance over him.

Meanwhile Auran was awe-struck by how filled his ass was feeling, a sensation he had never imagined and that felt incredibly delightful despite the initial pain. His member started throbbing with every heart beat and he involuntarily drooled on the bed.

Then, Ismar pulled his penis half-way out, only to thrust himself back in; like before, he added more energy to his motions at every thrust, his groin smacking harder and harder against Auran's buttocks while they both moaned louder and louder, their combined pleasure driving them towards a mutual climax.

"AAAaaah..." eventually went Auran, the first to reach orgasm, his penis erupting many loads of thick, creamy cum and wetting the bed sheets below.

"OOOoooh..." went Ismar, the ouroboros' ejaculation triggering his own orgasm and filling his condom with plenty of lizard cum.

Much time later, in the middle of the night...

They were still laying on the bed, the lizardman playfully stroking the ouroboros' fur while Auran rested a little; Ismar was however starting to get bored by now, not tired enough to go to sleep.

"So... how was your first time, Auran?"

"Mmmh... I'd say... rough... and... unexpected... but eventually... I enjoyed it..." he answered, a bit sleepy.

"Glad to hear that... I thus presume that you wouldn't mind another run... would you?"

"I... guess so... wait, do you mean another run *now*?"

"Aren't you up for it?"

"I... I'm so tired now..." Auran protested, turning face-down on the pillow.

Ismar got closer, his snout almost touching his ear as he whispered: "Maybe we could try something different this time?"

Auran's ear perked up at those words.

"...sssomething... different?" he repeated, his weak spot just triggered by the mischievous lizardman.

Ismar chuckled; it was so easy to induce him into following his will...