

A Portrait of a Writer Jerking Off

by Xenny Diemes

It's such a lonely night for Xenny, after days of writing stories of fantastical worlds, interesting characters, ideas and much, more out of his warped, little mind. It was taking a toll on him and the stress of having so much ideas to put to screen is enough to step back and relax. It was time already for him to get sleep anyway since it dawned close to 3:30am and needs the energy upon returning to the daily grind. Xenny then realizes that some sleep would be more satisfying but that energy was still inside of him before he can get any sleep. Some video games help but that made the awake state more stronger, A good quart of hot tea did the trick but still he had some minutes left before he hits the sack. Then the blue dragon remembers his "personal stash", since when it was the last time he had some "fun" with himself and it has been months. Looking into the trunk under his bed he finds the hilariously large bottle of lube branded "BluGuu Stimulant Lube for Dragons".

Pulling down his pants and boxers, Xenny gazes at the one of many things the males of the Diemes clan are known for. At first it started as a good nine inches but a few dabs of BluGuu and some good firm strokes turned his cock from a simple stick to a fat foot and half long monster! Xenny breathes as he strokes his rock hard shaft faster and faster as the lube does its work on him. The feeling was like rubbing a pole made of solid steel but the feeling is like a thousand features or electrode tingling him with each stroke. Xenny can feel the pressure building up inside him getting greater by the second. He grabs the blanket as tight as he can for the inevitable release! Xenny could not take the pressure anymore while his cock throbs painfully, feeling the thick veins pulsate over its surface. His grip shakes and the pressure is finally released. Xenny cums a thick load that hits the door like a hard thud against it and cums again and again.. Like a well striking white gold. The dragon's seed continues to erupt from the head until he falls back on the last good squirt.

As he falls back, Xenny knows it will take time for his cock to shrink back to its normal but still hung and heavy size, but that will have to wait for now with all that energy spent in sticky-blue self-love, he wore himself out and finally get some sleep. The thoughts of hard-fucking a certain teal musclebound dragoness

girlfriend helped get the mood going, would have been better if she were around and not off on one of her assignments. But that's the least of his worries for now, he's sleeping a good sleep, the bottle now half-way empty and he should be fully re-energized and be able to fit into his pants again by morning.