

WYVERN WANT TO PLAY TOO

STORY AND ILLUSTRATOR BY LOVELESS NOVA

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When Sparity opened an eye, She was surprised to spot Serene there. The little black wyvern was just standing there quietly, off to the side and behind Alter. However, much to the dragon mare's confusion, Serene appeared to be distressed in some way. She was looking at the two as they continued to kiss, a noticeable red hue around the black fur of her face and her clawed hand snaked down to between her legs. It wasn't until she noticed the wyvern bite her bottom lip, and a clear substance trickle down the inside of one of her legs, that Sparty realized what she was doing.



Serene was pleasuring herself while watching them, clearly wanting to be involved.

Sparity held back a laugh in her throat. It seems that, just like her master, the assistant was just as hopeless when it came to romance. They'd both want sex, but just don't know how to ask or make a move for it. Just like with Alter, Sparity was more than happy to offer her assistance to the little wyvern.

After nibbling teasingly on Alter's bottom lip, Sparity pulled it back, released it, then turned to the observing assistant.



"Oh, why hello there, Serene," Sparity said coyly, the end of her mouth curling upwards into a playful smirk. His ears perking and eyes widening, Alter turned to where the dragon mare was looking at. There he found his assistant, staring back at him with eyes just as wide as his were.

Meeting his gaze, Serene yelped, as she hadn't realized that she had wandered so far from her original hiding spot. In response to being spotted, she pulled her claws away from her wet nethers, then crossed her legs awkwardly to hide the dripping trail of her arousal. Hiding her arms behind her back, she then gazed at the two with an

embarrassed, red-faced expression. Averting her eyes, she closed them and trembled uncontrollably, fearful of punishment.

She didn't mean to watch, honest. She just went out to look for Alter when she noticed that he was gone long, and it wasn't until she rounded the corner of a bookshelf aisle that she stumbled upon him with his rod deep in a moaning mare. After that, she just stayed quiet and couldn't bring herself to look away.

Alter was speechless, he didn't know how to dispel the awkward pause that was growing. He had once been intimate with Serene as well, yes, but her catching him in the act was different this time around. Not only was it obvious to him that she was watching him have sex with Sparity, but, if the clear fluid he spied trickle down her leg was any indication, she was clearly pleasuring herself as she did so.



Eventually, Sparity spoke, breaking the silence.

"Aw, don't look so dejected, Serene. You're not in trouble."

With her arms still behind her back, and her anxiousness easing up somewhat, the wyvern raised her head a bit and chanced a cautious glance at the two. Looking more to Sparity than her master, Serene opened her mouth, then broke her usual silence after several attempts to speak.

"I... I'm... I'm not?" she asked, her voice just low enough to be audible.

"No, you're not," Sparity replied, gently shaking her head left and right. Moments later, her smile turned mischievous. "In fact, since you appear to be so wound up, why don't you consider joining us~"

"W-What?" Alter exclaimed, turning to Sparity. He then tried to speak, but his words came out twisted and disorganized. "I... you... we... h-her..."

"What's wrong?" Sparity questioned him with a sly smirk. "From what Little AJ told me, your little assistant there spiced things up when the three of you ended up going at it in your bedroom. Besides, haven't you ever heard the expression 'The more the merrier'?"

Alter shook his head a bit. "N-Nothing's wrong, and I have heard of that. It's just, well..." His facing growing unbearably warm, he looked away from the mare and rubbed sheepishly at the back of his head, saying, "I guess... that I would be interested, but that's not something you can just ask somepony out of the blue..."



"Really now?" Sparity responded, having accepted the challenge. Wearing her largest and most cocksure grin, she then looked to Serene before blatantly asking, "Hey, Serene, you wanna walk on over here and join us for sex?"

Easiest challenge she's ever won.

His jaw dropping from witnessing the mare's bluntness, Alter looked to Serene, only to see her nod immediately with a smile.

Really, she wanted to have sex with Alter again!? Yes, Serene was a wyvern of little to no words, but he wouldn't have guessed it. He wouldn't have mentioned it earlier, but, for a while, he wanted to be physically intimate with her again. Now that he learned that she shared the same sentiment--his assistant who followed him around everywhere and knew him best--Alter couldn't help but blush.



To think that they had so many missed opportunities to do so! They shared meals together, she washed his back when they bathed--heck, they sometimes even shared the same bed and not once did they make their desires apparent! It seems that it never happened because they were both just too afraid to make a move...

At the same time, however, Alter felt a bit bad for Serene. It seemed that he was really the only one she could rely on when it came to this topic, as everypony else saw her as a child due to her short stature and young appearance. Alter knew the truth, though; she wasn't a child, she was an adult... an adult who could make her own decisions, and if she wanted to have sex with Alter again, then who was he to deny her such a request?

His horn glowing, Alter surrounded Serene in his magical glow, then lifted her up and over to himself on the couch where he wrapped his hooves around her and embraced her, much to the wyverns surprise. Holding her warm body firmly yet gently, Alter pushed away any lingering doubt he had and slowly filled himself with determination before speaking.

"S-So," he said over her shoulder.

"Um, S-Serene... if you want--and you don't have to if you don't really want to--but, would you like to... y-you know... with us? "

It wasn't the best of attempts, but he managed to get his point across to her.

Her face buried into the stallion's shoulder, Serene nodded, not once, but many times. Sparity and Alter couldn't see it, but the little wyvern had shed a few tears of joy, slightly matting the unicorn's purple-ish grey fur. After wiping those errant tears from her face with a claw, Serene pulled away from Alter, then sniffled while nodding to him once more in confirmation.



Interpreting that as readiness, Alter and Sparity exchanged glances, then turned back to Serene with a knowing, playful looks in their eyes. Suddenly finding herself under their combined predatory sights, Serene blushed deeply as she visibly shrunk. Seconds later, after the two slightly shifted away from each other on the couch, she produced a small and surprised 'Eep' sound when both of their forelegs latched onto her, moving her bewildered body to lay in the new space they made.

For a brief second, all Serene saw was one of the light fixtures hanging above them from the library's ceiling. However, mere moments later, that light was eclipsed by the imposing figure of none other than Sparity. She couldn't make out the dragon mare's eyes, as they were shrouded behind the bright glint of her glasses. Looming over Serene, with her forelegs planted at both sides of her head, Sparity felt like a predator. At the same time, Serene felt like prey, weak and helpless prey... prey that was anxiously awaiting for the first of many strikes. And strike Sparity did.

Before the meek assistant could even utter a sound, Sparity brought her lips down to Serene's, silencing her with an upside down and sensual kiss. Serene was taken back at first, but immediately gave in to the dominant mare's advances. Lifting her arms up, she clasped both sides of Sparity's face before kissing back.

With their lips smacking, the two females hummed contently into the other's mouth. Sparity slipped her tongue into Serene's mouth, which allowed Serene to slip hers into Sparity's. From there, their tongues grazed each other, their tips exchanging greetings before writhing against one another.

As the two continued exploring the other's mouth, Serene suddenly breathed in sharply when she felt a wet and warm sensation circling her belly button. All Serene could see when she opened her eyes was Sparity's neck, yet she had a good idea on what--or more precisely: who--it was she was feeling.

It was Alter. He had gripped the sides of her waist with his forelegs and had moved in-between her legs, splaying them with his barrel as he leaned forward. His tongue was making clockwise and counter-clockwise strokes around her belly button, causing the wyvern to shudder from pleasure under him while kicking at the empty air to his sides.

At that moment, to both Alter and Sparity, it wasn't about them, it was about Serene. She was the focus. They already had their fun with each other, now it was Serene's turn.

Hearing the wet smacks of Sparity and Serene's lips as they continued their heated make out session, Alter's tongue did one last lap around her belly button before tracing down southwards. As his head lowered down the wyvern's body, his tongue leaving one long sensuous lick the entire way as he did so, he moved his forehooves down her sides. Once they reached her legs, he slid his hooves under them, making sure they were properly spaced apart for his head to slide between them.

Seconds later, Serene gasped into Sparity's mouth, her eyes widening. She had felt the tip of Alter's wet tongue brush teasingly past her clit before he had clamped onto it with his teeth, playfully nibbling on it. Serene tried to raise her head, but Sparity kept it pinned beneath her own; the dragon mare wouldn't let her quarry escape so soon, especially when she wasn't done with her yet.



After a minute or two of listening to his assistant's little muffled squeals, Alter released her nub, then moved his head even lower to her dripping honeypot. Using his magic, Alter parted her folds, providing him with an unobscured view of her healthy, red-ish pink entrance. Serene couldn't see it, but she could feel Alter's intense stare. Out of embarrassment, she tried to close her legs, but the stallion's forelegs wouldn't allow her to. Her tail wasn't much help either, as he just held it aside with his magic.

As the wyvern continued to struggle in vain to hide her shame, Alter gradually neared his muzzle to her warm and dripping nethers. Right when she believed she could feel a bit of his fur come into contact with her labia, he stopped, much to her apprehension. Alter didn't do anything, keeping Serene on edge as she waited with bated breath for him to make a move. Soon enough, he did.

Alter breathed in deeply, taking in the enticingly sweet scent of her arousal straight from the source. Just like Sparity's, the scent stirred a primal and instinctive part of

his brain, urging him to mate. However, before he would do so, he still had to tend to Serene's needs. He owed her that much, seeing as there were so many times he could have pleased her but didn't because of his shy nature when it came to bringing up intercourse.

After holding her scent in his lungs for a moment, Alter expelled it from his nose with a snort, causing Serene's legs to jerk when the small breeze hit her exposed and moist sex. Seconds later, her legs jerked even more when, with a hot breath, he opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue, brushing the flat of it over her entrance in one upwards lick.

As Serene shuddered and made muffled cries into Sparity's mouth, Alter pulled his head back and smacked his tongue against the roof of his mouth. He had only gotten one good lick in, and already, he was hooked on her taste. After licking his lips hungrily, Alter dove his muzzle between Serene's thighs, frantically lapping at her pussy for its sweet, sweet nectar.



Separating her lips from Serene's, Sparity began peppering the side of the lip-biting wyvern's face with love pecks. Hearing her produce a half-sound when Alter sped up his tongue strokes, the dragon mare pulled away from Serene and chose to merely observe her for a moment. She found it cute how the assistant's chest would rise and fall in tune with her steady pants, and even cuter when she then covered her mouth with her hands to suppress a would-be moan.

Amused by the display, Sparity smiled down at the black wyvern.

"Oh, you like that, Serene?" she asked, her tone low and lofty. With her hands still over her mouth, Serene's response was to shut her eyes and blush even harder.

Serene was embarrassed. It was hard enough for her to work up the courage to join them, but admitting that she did enjoy Alter's efforts was another. She hoped the stallion may have forgotten it from the last time they had sex, but she would just die if they heard her unrestrained voice, especially if it came out in a moan.

Sparity, however, wanted to hear it. The wyvern was always so quiet and reserved when she was around her, so she was interested in hearing her cry out in ecstasy with her own ears.

Feigning a frown, Sparity turned to Alter.

"Aw, she's not answering," she said in mock disappointment. Within seconds, her fake frown turned upwards. "My, that cute little love button of hers looks a little neglected. Why don't you show it a little love, Alter~"

Knowing fully well what game she was playing, Alter played along. He pulled away from Serene's entrance, the fur around his muzzle drenched in her juices. After sucking in his lips and sucking at them, Alter opened his mouth and placed it over Serene's clit before enveloping his lips around it. Once it was nabbed, he pinched it and began to gently knead it between his teeth, his tongue flicking at it teasingly from the inside of his mouth.

"There we go~" Sparity sing-songed, watching Alter work as Serene squirmed beneath her.

Serene's panting was even quicker now, her body shifting left and right as if trying to escape from the strong grasp of Alter's hooves. Not that she wanted to, as her

body was contorting seemingly on its own accord. She still tried to keep her voice down, but small jolts of electricity would shoot up her body with every little suck Alter gave to her clit, making it increasingly difficult for her by the second. Sparity wasn't helping her keep her composure, as the dragon mare--who was watching Alter continue to make her squirm with a glee-filled smile--was stroking her foreleg over Serene's black-furred head in a comforting, loving manner.



Before, she was prey, and now she felt more like the older mare's pet.

Minutes later--minutes Serene was unsure of, given as her perception of time was warped by the intense pleasure wracking throughout her body--Serene eased her hands off her mouth and finally spoke.

"A-Ah... he's... h-he's..."

Her eyes perking, Sparity ceased her stroking and turned her attention back to the assistant. Serene's voice had come out hushed and faint, barely above whisper, but Sparity's more attuned dragon hearing had managed to catch it.

Her wicked smile growing, Sparity lowered her head and neared her ear to Serene's huffing mouth.

"He's what, dear?" she asked. When the wyvern repeated herself in the same low and nearly inaudible tone, Sparity pulled her head back and shook her head in patient disapproval. "I'm sorry, Serene, but you're going to have to be a bit louder; I just can't hear you," she lied. Turning to Alter, her grin turned toothy as she then said, "Say, Alter, why don't you remedy that for us, hmm? Try a little something that will really bring out her voice!"

Giving a small nod, Alter gently tugged on her Serene's clit before releasing it from his mouth with a low 'Plop'. Serene's breathing hitched as he did so, but she held her voice by gritting her teeth. Lowering his head again, Alter spread her lower lips, then gave her quivering sex a few teasing licks before pressing his muzzle against it, causing Serene's body to jolt.

Sticking his tongue out farther, Alter pushed its tip to her entrance. There, with his tongue coated in his saliva, it easily slipped past her defenses, delving into her sodden, hot tunnel. Seconds later, Serene, just like the tongue that was now inside her, began to writhe around. She bit onto her bottom lip, her back arching as she tried to contain her voice.

"Now, what was it were you saying earlier?" Sparity asked Serene, cupping her ear to the squirming wyvern's mouth.

For a moment, Serene simply held tighter onto her bottom lip, feeling as if it would bleed. However, she couldn't hold out forever, not with Alter's tongue grazing every inch it could of her inner walls. Finally relenting, she opened her mouth and moaned out her reply, much to the dragon mare's delight.

"Nng! He's... he's too good!" she shouted as she moved her claws to Alter's head, running them through his mane while he continued to eat her out.

As if frenzied by her voice, Alter lapped at Serene's insides even quicker, overwhelming the assistant's brain with surge after surge of pure and mind-numbing bliss. It was too much for Serene, as she couldn't adapt to such an

onslaught. With her hands still on his head, she tried to push him away, maybe even get him to slow down a bit, but the stimulation of pleasure would intercept the signals telling her arms what to do.

She opened her mouth again to say something, but each time only a moan or labored breathing would escape past her lips. She could feel that Alter was being very thorough with his tongue. His wet muscle would reach into every little nook and cranny it could reach in her, collecting her arousal before bringing it to his waiting mouth. What he couldn't get or missed would drip down his chin, trickling onto her tail's base, then around that and onto the couch's upholstery, staining it.

Soon enough, Serene sensed it, the faint and subtle tingle in her loins that was her impending climax. The wyvern tried once more to push Alter's face away from her dripping sex, but her sluggish arms failed to get him to budge. Again she raised her head and tried to speak, to warn him before it was too late, but her weak voice was mistaken for an incomprehensible moan.

"A-Alt... Alte--Ah!" Right when she thought that she could finally get his attention, the stallion pinched her clit with his magic, rubbing it in circles teasingly.

Serene's head fell listlessly back onto the couch, her face getting redder by the second and her eyes seeming to want to roll into her head as her pants grew shorter.

Her tail swaying behind her on the couch, Sparity looked down and observed the frantically panting wyvern's face with a content grin on her own. She was familiar with the look, as it was one her friends had whenever she brought them close to the edge. The moment where the world would seem to slow down, and the only things one can perceive are their own beating heart and the stirring deep in their loins.

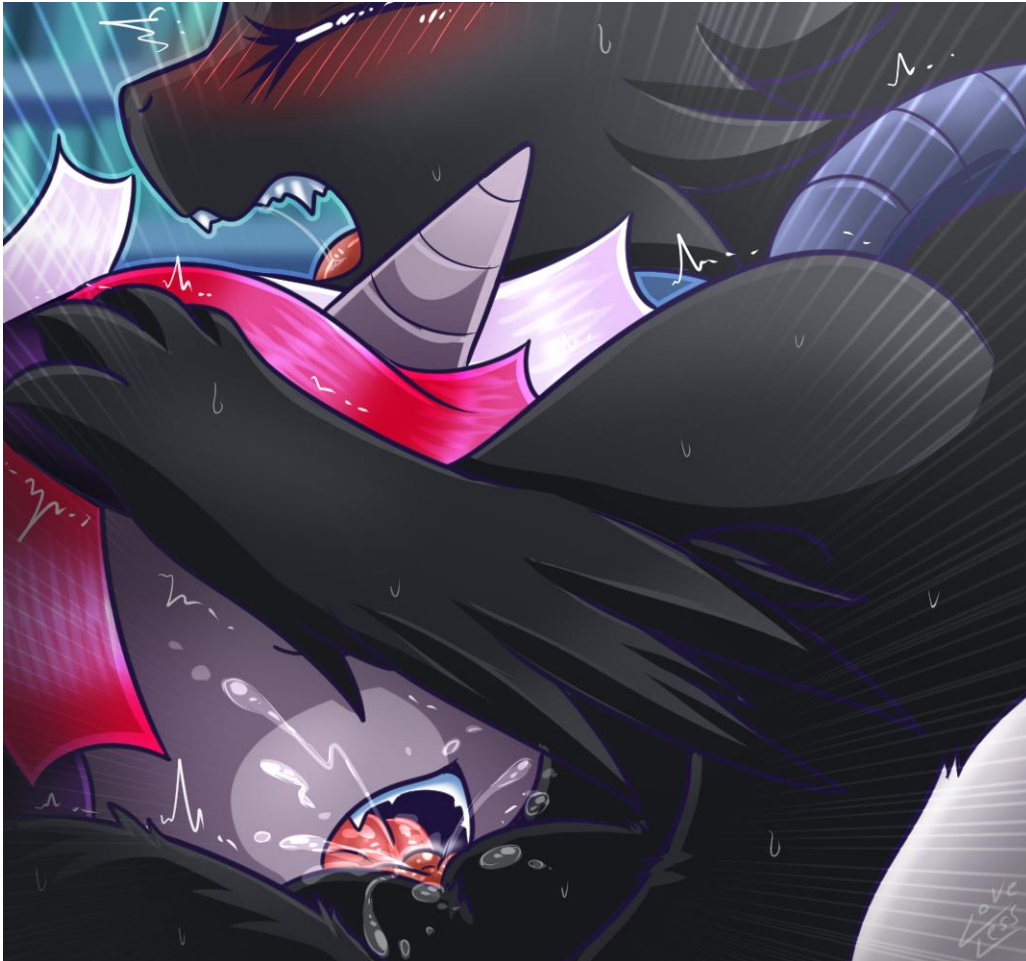
With her face sharing the same mischievousness of a cat's, Sparity leaned down and brought her mouth closer to Serene's ear.

"Shhh, Serene, it's alright..." she whispered, purposely letting her breath tickle Serene's ear. "Just... let go~" To finish her sentence, she planted a soft kiss to the side of Serene's face before pulling away.

Serene, panting through grit teeth, felt her inner walls begin to quiver. She tried to quell the pressure that was building within her, but she couldn't do so for long, as

Alter's tongue motions would scramble her concentration. Getting dangerously close, she shut her eyes, her legs trying in vain to close around Alter's head.

Then, right when she thought she couldn't endure Alter's tongue any longer, she reached her climax.



"A-Ahhhh!" she wailed, her back arching as the pleasure-filled endorphins flooded up her spine, causing her to shiver. Her tunnel attempted to clench around Alter's tongue before throbbing violently, her cum squirting past his wet muscle and directly into his waiting maw.

After withdrawing his tongue, Alter opened his mouth wide and held his lips around her twitching entrance, forming a seal around it. With each weak mewl and small convulsion his favorite little assistant made, more and more of her delectable juices would flow into his mouth. Alter happily swallowed as much as he could, his tongue constantly coaxing her entrance for more. However, within moments, it

was over; Serene's orgasm ebbed, and she was left lying there on the couch in-between the two, working hard to force air into her lungs.

Serene might have been taking a small rest, but the fun wasn't over just yet. As she slowly recovered from the intense orgasm she just experienced, time had little meaning to the assistant. She didn't know how long she was doing so, but her glazed over eyes were staring off into the rest of the library. She sensed a shift in the couch, as well as a shadow being cast over her, but still she stared. It wasn't until she felt something warm and flesh-like trace over her belly that she came to.



Refocusing her eyes, she raised her head tiredly, looked over her body, and saw that it was the tip of Alters half-flaccid member, skimming right over her pubic area. She didn't know when it happened, but it seemed that Alter had carefully leaned over her so he could kiss Sparity. They were doing it right above Serene, and from her position, she could barely make out small glimpse of their pink

tongues graze over each other. With the thought of the dragon mare being able to taste her through Alter's mouth, Serene blushed.

Soon feeling a little left out herself, Serene raised an arm and gently grasped Alter's stallionhood, causing the stallion's to shudder at her touch. Immediately separating from Sparity's mouth, Alter looked down, finding his assistant's claws wrapped around his length. After looking back at him, Serene slowly pumped his shaft, her face perpetually red as her hand moved from his tip all the way to his medial ring before starting again.

"O-ooh," Alter uttered, his eyes closing from the pleasant sensations she was giving him.

With the wyvern still stroking him, Alter slowly stepped back, then sat atop the couch's armrest. There, sitting on his haunches, his new position gave both Serene and Sparity a full view of his slowly rising member.

Sliding in besides Serene, Sparity, with a growing grin on her face, neared her muzzle to Alter's length. Opening her mouth, she then stuck out her tongue and brushed it from under Alter's length to the tip in one upward stroke, accidentally licking Serene's claws as she did so. As the dragon mare repeated the action, Serene's eyes widened in fascination at the sight of Alter's stallionhood rising and growing in length with every throb it gave.

He wasn't fully erect just yet, but Serene figured she could do something about that. Mimicking Sparity, Serene leaned forward, then gently nudged the mare's head aside as she brushed her tongue under Alter's member, earning a light shudder from the stallion. Sparity, enraptured by the idea of a little friendly competition, nudged back, forcing Serene to one side of Alter's length and leaving her with her own.

With their own respective sides, the two would glide their tongues up and down Alter's mast--occasionally giving his tip a teasing suckle before giving the other a turn--causing it to rise even steadier and for the stallion himself to grunt towards the ceiling. Once he was at full mast again, the two pulled back, admiring their handiwork. His hard, throbbing length was standing tall and proud, and was covered in a thin sheen of both Sparity and Serene's saliva.

Feeling a bit envious of Alter's goofy, pleasure-filled expression, Sparity got an inkling of an idea.



Seconds later, Serene, mesmerized by the stallionhood twitching before her, felt a chest lean against her back, two forelegs wrap around her from behind, and a set of teeth nipping at her neck. With eyes widening in surprise, the wyvern gasped, memories of an orange mare having flooded back to her.

"Li... Lil AJ?" Serene questioned hesitantly, too scared to look over her shoulder.

"Heh, not quite~" Sparity jeered. Leaving the faintest of scratches, she then drew her claws lightly across Serene's belly and chest, drawing a near-quiet (and in Sparity's opinion: adorable) whimper from the assistant. "So," she began, "I can't help but notice that only Alter here has been getting special treatment." Continuing, she then spoke while leaving a trail of love bites down the side of Serene's exposed neck. "What's a mare... got to do... around here... for that kind... of... attention?"

Realizing what Sparity was hinting towards, Serene wriggled free from the mare's grasp. Once she turned around, she surprised the mare when she pressed her lips forcefully against hers, slowly pushing Sparity back as she did so. With Sparity's back to the couch, Serene separated their lips, then slowly snaked her tongue down the dragon mare's neck, chest, then belly as she continued to go even lower.

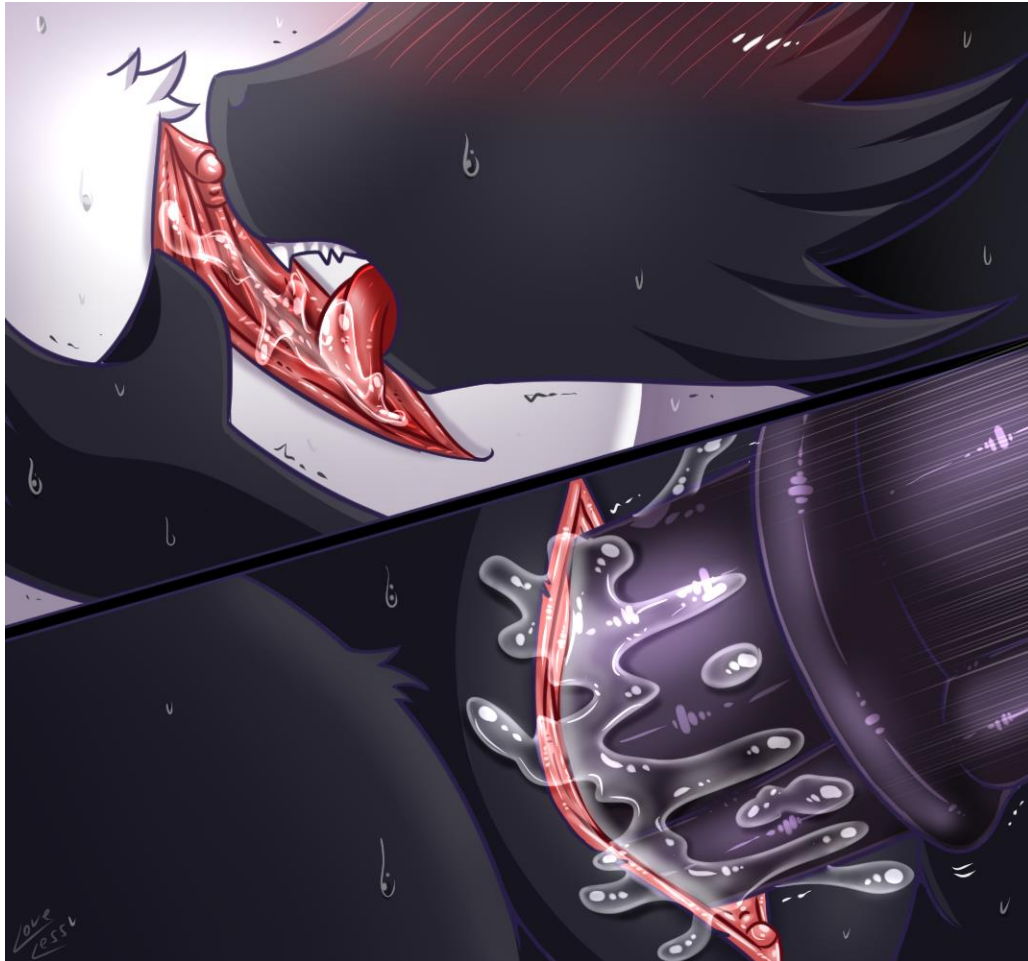
Sparity grinned, as she knew exactly what the little wyvern was up to. She placed her foreleg atop Serene's head, guiding her even lower almost as if there was the possibility she'd lose her way. Seconds later, with Serene's tongue finding its way to her slit, the claws on Sparity's hind legs curled while she made a satisfied, pleasure-filled gasp.

"There you go~" Sparity cooed, stroking Serene's head as she began to eat her out.

Just like Alter, Serene was inexperienced when it came to pleasing females, even more so than him. Regardless, Serene lapped at Sparity's slit, trying to imitate what Alter did with her, but she feared that she was lacking. Sparity didn't complain, however, and she must have been getting off since Serene could taste her leaking arousal, arousal that was somewhat mixed with remnants of Alter's seed from earlier.

Right when Serene gently latched her teeth onto Sparity's clit, Alter shuffled closer to the two. Serene had felt his presence, so she didn't resist when he raised one of her legs up, exposing her still wet sex to him. Her tongue returning to teasing Sparity's entrance, Serene felt Alter shift his weight onto her, then shuddered when he snorted down the back of her neck as his re-hardened spire poked at her nethers.

After taking in a deep breath, Alter nudged his hips forward, causing his member's tip to part Serene's folds before pressing against her entrance. Serene was the smallest of the three, and therefore, her vagina was an even tighter fit than Sparity's. However, with his member coated with both the wyvern and dragon mare's mixed and freshly applied saliva, all it took was for Alter to gradually exert more force to his hip's forward momentum, allowing his tip to slide into Serene's increasingly warm and tight inner confines with minimal discomfort and resistance.



Before long, Alter hilted within Serene, medial ring and all, his throbbing, pulsing length completely filling and stretching out her tight tunnel. This caused the wyvern to release a muffled moan into Sparity's pussy, as the tip of the stallion's pulsing mast was pressing against her cervix, almost as if demanding entrance into her womb. Right when she began to adjust to his size, Alter pulled back, electricity surging up her spine as his ring slipped from her entrance and his tip grazed past her inner ridges on its way out.

Her vagina's muscles tried to clamp onto his length, to prevent it from leaving, but with how lubricated it was in both saliva and her own arousal, it was all for naught. Once he pulled back to where only the tip remained within her, he moved forward again, his member filling the excruciating emptiness that was growing in its place. His tip reintroduced itself to her cervix, then pulled back, only to meet once again.

With each motion he made, the pace would increase ever slightly. Soon enough, Alter had built up a steady rhythm, one that had Serene's black muzzle press

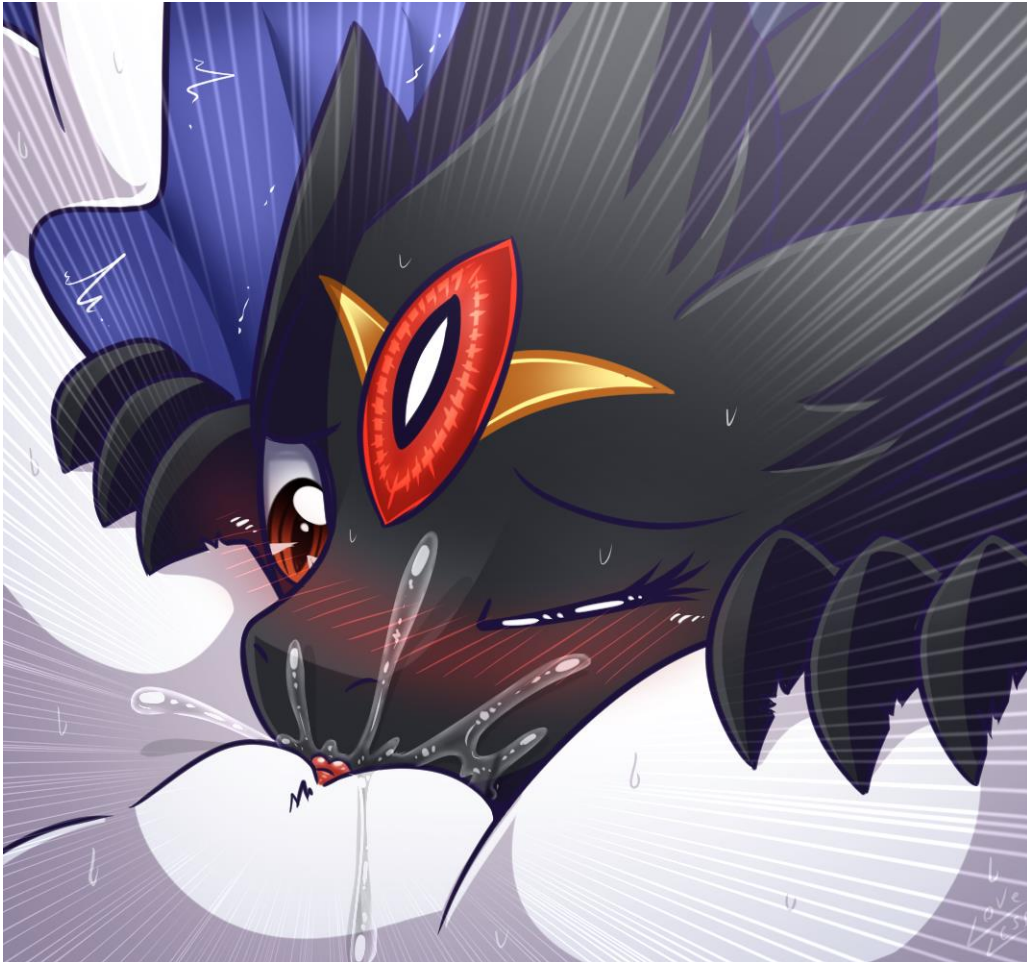
against Sparity's sopping sex each time he bucked into her. Watching the scene, and with her pleasure-filled moans muffled by her bitten bottom lip, Sparity placed her foreleg atop Serene's head, helping to lessen the wyvern's subtle recoil.



Appreciating the gesture, Serene, holding the mare's legs apart, licked at the Sparity's pussy lips more frantically. She ran her tongue up and down the winking slit, collecting its leaking fluids while Alter, still holding one of her legs up, wrapped his other hoof around her waist, pulling her body in each time he thrustured into her. He'd mutter and grunt into the wyvern's ear, a blush adoring her features when he'd mention just how tight and warm her insides felt to him.

"Ah!" Sparity soon moaned with widening eyes, a pleasurable jolt coursing through her body after Serene, despite Alter's perpetual bucking, managed to snake her tongue past her folds. "Y-Yes, right there!" she cried, resting both forelegs on the wyvern's head, keeping it in place over her dragonesshood.

"M-More... just a little mo--oh S-Serene, yes! Yes, yes keep doing that! Mmph! I'm... I'm getting close Ser--Serene!"



The dragon mare's inner walls convulsed around Serene's wet muscle, warning the wyvern of what was coming. Acting quickly, Serene copied Alter by forming a seal with her lips around Sparity's entrance. Then, she waited, her tongue's tip tracing over Sparity's ridges in order to help her leap that final hurdle. Before long, the dam had broke and Sparity finally came.

Her eyes widening, and her wings flaring behind her, Sparity pulled her head up towards the ceiling. There, wailing one long note while riding out the ensuing surge of ecstasy permeating through every fiber of her being, Sparity's vision went blank. Then, moments later, just as quickly as it happened, it was over.

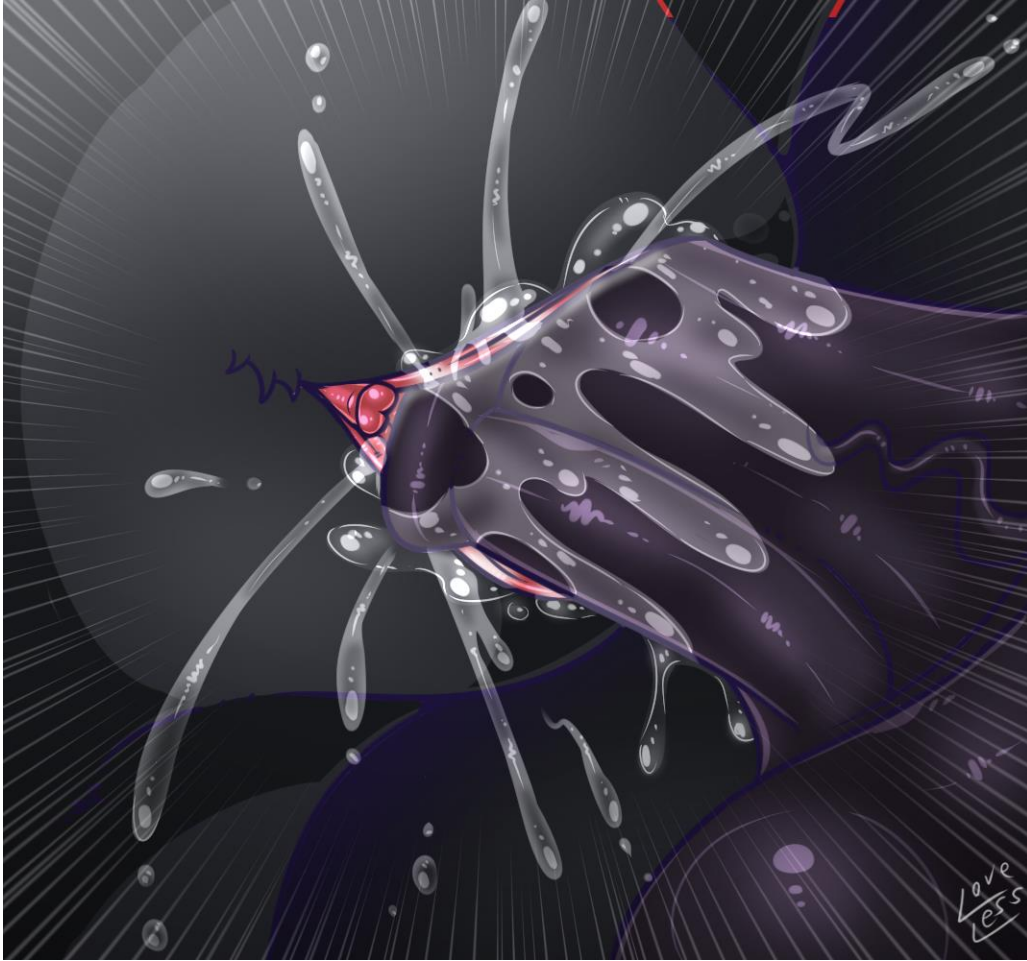
The surge began to subside from Sparity's body, a tingling sensation filling the growing void where it previously resided. Her sense of sight had yet to returned to

her and she had become unaware of the passage of time. She didn't know how long she was left frozen in her fixed state. It could have been a few seconds, could have been a few minutes, she wasn't sure.

Regardless, as she was slowly recovering from her high, Sparity could still feel. The tingle dimmed to where it felt like she was in free fall, and she could feel that her twitching inner muscles were trying in vain to clamp onto Serene's slippery tongue. Furthermore, she could hear Alter's grunts, as well as the sound of his groin slapping wetly against Serene's rump.

Gradually, her vision returned, and what was once a complete blur Sparity slowly made out to be the library's ceiling. Still in a hazy state, she lowered her sight, looking to Alter and Serene. She saw Serene pull away from her dripping pussy, her drenched muzzled darkened by what remained of Sparity's cum. She was panting over Sparity's quivering sex, her expression nearly identical to the one the dragon mare had just a few moments ago, and her body was rocked back and forth by Alter still pounding into her.

Sparity gave a tired smirk, as she knew that Serene was getting close as well. Moments later, as she gave a silent gasp, she climaxed. Noticing that, Alter, with his hard member lodged deep within the wyvern's warm, tight confines, ceased his thrusts. He felt her tunnel's muscles squeeze around his length before it was assaulted by torrent after torrent of her cum. They came in short spurts, each volley soaking his groin in her fluids while it simultaneously seeped from their union.



Once she had released her last dying squirt, Serene fell listlessly between the two, her chest heaving. Alter released her raised leg, allowing it to fall to the side, then pulled his hips away, withdrawing his still hard erection from Serene's shuddering depths. Having already ejaculated twice within the hour, Alter was nowhere near his third, yet he decided to give Serene a small break to catch her breath.

Nearly a minute later, time spent where the only sounds that were exchanged was that of their ragged breathing, Sparity slid off the couch.

"Well... that was... fun," she said breathlessly, a tired smile on her face. "But, as much as I would love to go at it once more, I just don't think I have it in me at the moment. Feeling kind of spent here." Before continuing, she cast Serene and Alter a sly glance. "Hmm, but you know what? You don't want to hear me ramble on about that. I think I'll just go look for this one book I've had my eye on for a while and leave you two to rest up in peace."

Without saying another word, Spairty turned from the two, her tail raised in a haughty fashion as she began to walk, rather unsteady, down one of the aisles. There was a bit of a limp in her step, and a bead of three kinds of fluids trickling down the inside of her hind leg.

Then, with her tail disappearing around a bookcase, she was gone, leaving Serene and Alter alone in the adult section's reading area.

Having recovered some of her stamina, Serene sat up on the couch, then turned to Alter. He was sitting on his haunches, staring off where Spairty had left. As he hadn't cummed yet, his spire was still raised. Entranced by the sight of it throbbing, Serene nibbled on her bottom lip absentmindedly, feeling a little guilty for leaving him in such a state.

Wanting to correct that, yet feeling a tad nervous now that Spairty wasn't around to help smooth things along, she raised an arm and hesitantly tapped his shoulder to get his attention.

"Hmm?" Alter hummed quizzically, turning to her. He tilted his head, wondering why she looked so embarrassed, especially after what they had all just done together.

Her face getting more crimson, Serene took a moment to steel herself before opening her mouth to speak.

"Um," she said, suddenly finding herself at a loss for words. "Would you... Would you like to..." Growing frustrated with herself, she pointed a claw to his member and hastily concluded with, "Would you like me to help you finish?"

Alter was a bit taken back at first by her straightforwardness, but soon his stunned expression eased as he then gave her his response.

"Heh... um, s-sure. Yeah, of course!" he said with a nod.

Overjoyed by his acceptance, as well as feeling proud within herself that she finally managed to get her intentions across to him all on her own, Serene practically pounced him, jumping into his open and waiting forelegs. With their mouths instantly locking, they pulled each other close, Serene shifting one leg over his lap, straddling him as she took her seat atop him. His raised spire was pressing

flatly against her belly, its base and medial ring tickling her engorged, still very sensitive clitoris.



Within moments, the teasing sensation had driven the wyvern mad with wanting, wanting and lust for her master. Placing her claws on his shoulders, she separated her mouth from his, momentarily confusing the riled stallion. After giving his muzzle one upwards, sensuously slow lick, she gave his lips a quick peck before looking down to what space remained between their two sweaty bodies. Reaching a claw down, while simultaneously raising off his lap, she gently grasped his member, causing Alter's breathing to hitch.

As Serene carefully lined his stallionhood with her sex, her legs threatened to buckle beneath her when his tip grazed her nether lips. However, once they were finally aligned, she began to slowly lower, gradually impaling herself on his spear. His hooves on her hips, Alter, breathing through his grit teeth the entire time,

assisted her with her pacing, making sure she didn't slip and fall atop him the rest of the way.

Pretty soon, after his medial ring had sunk past her vulva, Serene was seated atop his lap, and the two made a steady and content exhale over the other's shoulder. Once more, Alter's rigid member was fully within Serene, and her tunnel was stretched out to accommodate his generous size.

For a while, both Serene and Alter merely held still, picking up the other's heartbeat through their union. That was short-lived, however, as Serene began to raise her hips. Shuddering with pleasure, Alter sighed next to Serene's ear, as half of his length, coated in her arousal, was exposed to the library's cooler air before sinking back into her warm depths when she lowered again.



Raising them once more, Serene pulled her head from where she buried it in Alter's shoulder, looking him in the eyes as he stared back with a reassuring smirk. With his hooves' grip around her waist growing firmer, Serene leaned forward while lowering herself onto his shaft again. His muzzle meeting hers halfway, the two shared in an intimate, deep open-mouthed kiss.

With their tongues eventually locked in a heated battle for dominance, Serene slowly raised her hips once more. This caused Alter's medial ring to withdraw from her burning confines, which in turn, prompted the two to moan into the other's mouth, around their writhing tongues. His lips smacking wetly against hers, Alter used his front hooves to move her waist back down onto his lap, then back up.



Repeating the motion several times, the two, still keeping the other's tongue occupied, fell into a steady rhythm, one where Serene was practically bouncing atop Alter's lap, faster and faster with each set. Eventually, however, their need for air would force them to finally part from the other's lips, allowing them to redirect

their focus to maintaining their steadily increasing, and intensely pleasurable tempo.

"M-More!" Serene then shouted, leaning into Alter's shoulder and resting her chin comfortably atop it almost instinctively.

Leaning in as well, Alter did the same, his hips beginning to meet hers halfway by bucking hips upward. With nearly every upwards thrust Alter made into Serene's still-sensitive, encompassing sex, she would react by stifling a moan while nuzzling into the crook of his neck. She couldn't help it; his member was filling a void that she didn't know existed with her, and the heat it radiated into her tunnel was intoxicating. If Alter wasn't busy grunting over her shoulder, trying to keep their momentum, he would have found her coos, coupled with the affectionate display, quite adorable.

Unfortunately, however, like all good things, it had to come to an end some time. Giving off a loud snort by the side of Serene's ear, Alter slid his hooves from her waist and wrapped them around her back, embracing her small frame. He sensed that he was nearing his peak, and with reckless abandon, began moving her body up and down his lap, pushing and pulling his stallionhood out of her pussy.

He knew that Serene was getting close as well, as the wyvern increased her speed, her walls closing in while trembling preemptively around his pistoning length. With her panting wildly over his shoulder, Alter grit his teeth, their hips slapping wetly as they continued to pound into each other.

"Ser...Serene!" he shouted. "I'm... I'm gonna cum!"

Moaning loudly as she focused on keeping their tempo going, Serene wailed back, "I-Inside! Cum inside!"

With that, moments later, the two finally toppled over the edge and orgasmed at the same time.



Ceasing his thrusts, Alter pushed Serene down onto his lap and held on to her, his member's tip pressing against her cervix as he began to cum. Throbbing intensely, Alter's hard shaft released white rope after white rope of his thick, warm seed into Serene's small womb, filling it to completion within moments. All the while, Serene, with her tail raised high, moaned towards the ceiling, tears collecting at the corner of her eyes as a mix of her cum and Alter's leaked from her quivering sex and trickled even lower from his two, drained orbs. There was a high possibility the couch's upholstery would be further stained, but the two, still riding out the surge of endorphin flooding their brains, couldn't care at the moment.

After a minute of remaining still until their harsh breathing subsided and they regained their bearings, the two then separated from one another. Serene was the first to move, weakly raising one of her legs from over Alter's lap before falling off to his side. With her laying on her back and his flaccid penis no longer there to cork her vagina, Alter's essence was allowed to freely seep from her bruised and

quivering entrance, oozing down from around the base of her tail and onto the couch.

Laying back in a dreamlike state against the couch's armrest, Alter's eyes aimlessly wandered the library's ceiling. He was tired, and even if he wanted to, he didn't think he could go one more round. His legs were all sore and he was starting to feel dehydrated; he felt like drinking an entire gallon of water to replace all of his lost fluids that he'd 'spent' in the last hour or two.

Seconds later, Alter's exhausted thoughts were interrupted by a low chortle.

"Heh, wow," Sparity said with a smirk, having returned with a new book secured under her folded wing. "Looks like I missed quite the show. You two look like you're ready to fall asleep right there and now on the couch."

Returning her expression with his own tired smile, Alter replied.

"Heh, eh... yeah, kinda." He looked to Serene's drowsy face, then back to Serene. "Going at it one more time might have been one more too many..." Rubbing a hoof at the back of his head, he smiled nervously to the dragon mare. "Um... thanks, by the way. Serene might be a bit too out of it right now to tell you for herself, but you've kinda given us the courage to, well, you know... be more straightforward when it comes to what we want... I get the feeling that, after tonight, Serene and I won't be doing much sleeping around bedtime once one of us gets in the mood..."

Grinning impishly, Sparity nodded.

"Hah, don't mention it--happy to help; it was my pleasure~ Now, if you would be so kindly, make room; that area you've sullied happens to be one of my favorite reading spots."



Obliging with a nod, Alter used his magic to gently move Serene aside, then moved himself as well. With her spot now vacant, Sparity hopped onto the couch, taking her seat. Once she folded her hindlegs and rested her opened book atop it, she was a bit surprised when both Serene and Alter then snuggled against her from both sides, making themselves comfortable before finally falling asleep.

Reading from her book, Sparity occasionally glanced at Serene's slumbering face and gently ran her claws through Alter's mane, feeling immense satisfaction for what she had just accomplished. Little AJ was right to brag about those two, as she was left with a pretty memorable and enjoyable night.

A memorable and enjoyable night... as well as plenty of material for her own erotic novel that she's been working on.

----- **The End** -----