

AAAH!
NAVEEN... YOU
FILL ME UP SO
RIGHT, AH!

FUCK ME
MORE--
SQUEEZE ME!
AAAH! OH!

K-KLAUS!
MY DOVE, MY
LOVE-- OH!
YOU FEEL SO
GOOD... AH!



“Ah, haah haah!” Klaus’ excited moans filled up the sticky air all around Naveen. The high ceilings of his room causing Klaus’ loud sounds to echo and reverb against the walls. Naveen felt grateful they had the manor to themselves this particular evening.

“Klaus, oh– oh!” Naveen squeaked, “My love!” He felt his coils tighten even harder around Klaus’ defined muscles. He had to be careful not to squeeze too tightly, lest he hurt his dear lover– but holding back was so difficult.

With both his members packed tightly into his lover’s inviting heat, Naveen was using his tail wrapped around Klaus to help him keep rhythm. They had fallen into a steady pace this way.

How Klaus could take both engorged cocks Naveen would never know– but he didn’t question it, he loved it, he relished it. Klaus was such an excited and accepting lover, Naveen felt invincible during moments like this.

“Aah! Naveen, you fill me up so right!” Klaus shouted with a groan. So honest, Naveen thought, so honest and so charming. “Fuck me more, squeeze me more! Ah!” Klaus then followed up.

Reaching up to dip his fingers into Klaus’ wet, eager mouth, Naveen lifted his arms from the bed to wrap them around Klaus along with his scaled coils.

“K-Klaus, my dove, my love! Oh! You feel so good!” Naveen’s mind was fuzzy as he struggled to keep rhythm, desperate for the pleasure between them to continue forever. He wanted to write Klaus a poem in such moments, a flowery trail of words just for his Klaus, his dove, his love.

But god, was moving inside him and feeling his tongue and hearing this moans all just too much– there was no way his brain could focus on anything else. All he could do was shout in response to Klaus’ own eager cries of joy.

Klaus wrapped his soft lips around Naveen’s long fingers– sucking on them with a loud slurp as he worked Naveen’s dicks.

Naveen could hear mumbled, wet, slurps that almost sounded like this name, “Naveen– Naveen– Naveen–” the sound made his ears burn with blush and desire.

“K-Klaus...” was all Naveen could manage, letting his long tongue drape from his mouth. Hot breaths puffing out against Klaus’ slick skin. He dragged his skilled tongue against his lover’s back– causing him to shiver inside Naveen’s strong hold.

Naveen took the chance to squeeze his lover even tighter, taking more control than before– moving Klaus’ ass up and down his eager dicks faster now. Feeling him shiver and shake as he grew closer to orgasm, just like Naveen.

Removing his fingers from Klaus’ greedy mouth with a pop, Naveen quickly moved his shaky fingers down to Klaus’ own dick, sloppily stroking him with his own spit as lube. The rhythm of his fingers against Klaus’ hard cock was clumsy; but the pace Naveen pumped himself into Klaus was as steady as ever.

With Klaus’ hands trapped behind him, he had no choice but to bow to Naveen’s whims. “Naveen– Naveen, fuck! Ah, ah, please– don’t stop, I’m so close! Ah!”

Naveen’s eyes squeezed shut, so close to sweet release– from the tip of his tail up to his head he felt a shake, a shiver– his body was tired, begging for it’s overdue orgasm.

But, it was close now– so close— all Naveen had to do was keep pumping. The slap of Klaus’ ass against his scales was echo-ing thru the room just like Klaus’ moans, just like the slick sound of lube, just like Naveen’s own gasps– it was all so intense.

“AH! AAAH!” With a shout and flash of white; both Naveen’s dicks shook with orgasm– twitching and jolting inside Klaus. Hot cum sputtering from his dicks, Klaus moaning all the while as he helped milk Naveen dry.



Naveen's hand steadied just enough to stroke Klaus properly—gripping tightly on his dick head and moving smoothly to the base. He felt Klaus shudder in a familiar way as he could hear the light plips of his lover's cum hit the bed—Klaus moaning loudly all the while.

Blurry eyes opened as Naveen released his tight grip on Klaus, seeing the mark of his scales against pale skin as he did. Both of them needing time to catch their breath, neither said a word until Klaus laughed.

“Amazing, Naveen, amazing...” Klaus carefully moved himself to gently kiss Naveen on the lips. His sweet smell enchanting Naveen instantly as he fell into a deeper kiss.

Tongues intertwined only for a short time before parting, “I love you...” Klaus said, eyes lidded.

“Oh, how I love you...” Naveen returned. Adjusting his glasses slightly, feeling the blush crawl to his face as the embarrassment of the situation hit him.

Naveen watched closely as Klaus slowly lifted himself off Naveen's now soft members. Cum spilling ever so slightly from Klaus' well used ass. Naveen wasted no time helping Klaus clean up—they would need to change the sheet as well. All chores to be worried about at a slightly later time, for sure.

For now, it was time for a bath and sleep. Both of them knew this and silently rose from Naveen's bed. Klaus cracked his back and threw on only the lightest of clothing to make it to the wash room. Naveen did the same.

The bath escalated into talks of philosophy, talks of writings and readings, talks of poems—things they often spoke of. Both of them spent their time washing themselves and each other, relishing in what rare alone time they had in the manor. No one to see them, no one to possibly catch them, no danger around any corner. Just each other.

Both of them returned to bed feeling clean and soft, the smell of soap wafting from each of them. They knew what position to get in— Naveen's long tail coiled all around the bed with Klaus snuggled up close, legs enclosed in that long tail.

Again, talks of readings, writings, of each other, of hopes, of dreams— of well wishes and romantic things. Certainly, the future held many obstacles for them; but now was not the time to fret over such details. Not was simply the time to enjoy each other, and to enjoy what they had in that moment.

(End.)

These images and fic were originally made in 2019 as a thank you for reaching 150 Patrons over on my Patreon.

Thanks a ton for purchasing this PDF and continuing to help support me! Below are all the versions of the illustration.

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