What Are Friends For

Fahen grunted in exertion as he brought down the axe into the log he had set up, feeling the metal bite into it before sliding down the split that had been created. While normally his work at an inn would be to regale the patrons within with song he had known this particular establishment for quite some time, not only because it was at a crossroads of several major towns but also because he happened to know the older dragon couple that owned it for a long time. As such and with the snows coming to the pass rather soon he wanted to help them out by chopping them a bit of extra wood so they wouldn’t have to pay for it, especially since there were currently no customers in the tavern area for him to play for. While he was sure that the two would give him a couple silvers for his trouble he really just wanted to make their day better, though he knew that he would feel it in his arms as he bundled up the wood against his green tunic and headed inside with it.

As he walked in through the back door in order to provide a shorter trip the young hybrid noticed that someone was sitting in a chair that was pointed to the small stage that had been set up for his arrival. It was a larger man and after going to the wood pin and depositing what he had cut he went over to see if someone was waiting for him. “Excuse me, I’m not going to be playing probably until later at night,” Fahen said, though as the other man got up and uncovered his head he let out a gasp of delight. “Delspar, you’re here!”

“Of course I’m here,” Delspar said, the older grey wolf chuckling as he ruffled the light blue hair between he horns of the smaller man. “You don’t think I would miss a chance to visit you while you traveled through the pass, did you? The second that I heard a bard was in the area I knew that you had arrived and came here as I could.”

The two continued their hug before Delspar suggested a table where they could talk for a bit, which Fahen was more than eager to do so. The wolf-sergal hadn’t seen the other man in nearly a year, which was too long considering they had been friends for nearly five years when he first had started to make his travels despite still technically being a child. The warrior had helped protect him during those first few months when they traveled a caravan together and had been close ever since, but when the monster outbreaks got bad in the neighboring kingdom and warriors were called on to go there to deal with them he hadn’t seen him in the last winter and summer passes through the area. When Fahen had started to come down in the autumn again he had heard rumor that the fighting was getting even worse, which made it a surprise to see the wolf standing there before him laughing and talking while they had a drink.

“Look at you, having a mead like a proper adult,” Delspar teased as he drank from his own tankard. “I thought that lovely dragon couple knew not to serve alcohol to a child.”

“Delspar, you know that I’ve been an adult for nearly a year now,” Fahen said with a chuckle before his face fell slightly. “I wished that you were here when I came though for my first time, I was hoping to share a drink with you like this then. But I understand with being called away like that you couldn’t, although I did spend a copper on a tankard for you just in case.”

“Well I feel bad for missing it then,” Delspar replied as Fahen took a drink. “So have you laid with anyone yet?”

The question was so abrupt that it caused the bard to spit back into his tankard, which caused the wolf to laugh once more. “What kind of question is that!” Fahen replied after he had coughed. “It’s been nearly a year and you ask about my sex life?”

“You can’t fault me for being curious,” Delspar said with a wry smile on his muzzle. “You just said you’re an adult, this is what adults have for conversation, so has anyone caught your eye yet?” As Fahen felt his cheeks grow hot he just looked down at his drink, and for a moment there was an awkward silence before the wolf’s smirk grew even wider. “Oh, I think I see… perhaps I should ask if you’ve caught anyone’s eye like that instead?”

“It’s not like that,” Fahen said quickly, though as he thought about it he sighed rubbed his hand against the dark grey fur of his forehead. “Okay, it’s kind of like that, except that no one really seems to be interested in me. I think it might be because I run the same routes all the time and grew up with these people but no one had ever really engaged me in… that way, and the reason I think that is because I feel the same way bringing it up with anyone.”

“I know that an old wolf like me wouldn’t be worried about something like that,” Delspar stated as he took a drink, then brought down his tankard and rolled back his sleeve to show off his bulging bicep under the grey fur. “Though not that old as you can see, still in the prime of my life some would say, and I would take a handsome young buck like you in a heartbeat.”

Fahen felt himself blush slightly once more as the wolf grinned at him, but this time it wasn’t from embarrassment. “Really, you think that I’m handsome?” Fahen said as he found his red eyes looking away. “I’m actually kind of surprised, I didn’t think that you would feel that way about someone like me. You’ve been my friend for so long that-“

Fahen was surprised when his head was turned around and he felt a pair of lips press against his, seeing the bright blue eyes of the wolf staring into his own as their muzzles connected. The wolf-sergal could feel his heart flutter in his chest as he felt the other man lean in closer and put his hand against the back of his head while they made out. This was no mere peck on the cheek or something as a lark, he was actually kissing Delspar fully right after he had said that he would lay with him! The moment seemed to last for ages before Fahen suddenly found himself leaning forward with his eyes closed, then opened them to see the wolf starting to get up from his chair.

“Come on, let’s go somewhere more private to discuss this I think,” Delspar said as he prompted Fahen to do the same, the younger man nearly knocking his chair over as he got up himself. “Plus the last thing that we would want to do is cause a scandal in such a small town like this, or cause the innkeeper to think that you were some sort of troublemaker for bring such lewdness into their establishment.”

Fahen felt himself blushing as he was brought outside, his body feeling very hot despite the chill in the air as the wolf warrior led him down the road. As far as he knew Delspar didn’t have anything in town and only used the inn to stay at, so it made him wonder where they were going to go in order to have this talk. More than once as he imaged how it would go he had to adjust the front of his brown pants while they walked right up out of down and up a nearby hill. As the two started to climb Fahen felt himself tilt his head slightly in both curiosity and confusion before the wolf ahead of him parted some bushes and showed him an old cave that was cut into the hill.

It wasn’t much but Delspar told him to go gather firewood and he would make sure that by the time he would get back that everything would be ready for them. As Fahen wondered off to find dry sticks for kindling he still couldn’t believe what was happening to him, after nearly a year of not finding anyone that would want to share a bed with him it was finally his dearest friend that was going to be his first time. As he started to gather up more sticks though a dark fog of doubt began to cast over his head as he thought more into the situation. Perhaps he had rushed into such a thing too hastily?

Fahen realized that he had been so eager to finally be with someone that he didn’t realize that he was putting himself into a bit of predicament. For Delspar this wouldn’t be the first time that he has done this, and as the hybrid thought about it more he wondered if he was really bad if the wolf would tease him forever about it. Or, on the other hand, what if he was really good at it, would suddenly their friendship escalate to something else, or would he just be the young buck that the wolf knew he could call into his bed whenever he wished? As more and more thoughts swirled around in his head he found himself starting to think that perhaps he should at least talk to Delspar about this, after all he was his friend and knew more than him about how this would potentially affect their relationship.

When Fahen came back with an armful of food he saw that Delspar had set up a bedroll in the entrance to the cave and had dug a small firepit, though the wolf was nowhere to be found. As the wolf-sergal got closer to the cave though he saw a lantern flare to life and when he did he found himself dropping the wood. The wolf warrior had taken off his cloak and tunic in order to provide extra padding to the bedroll and with him being shirtless Fahen could see his muscular chest and abs in all their glory. It was nothing like his own frame, which while not skinny and had a bit of tone to it didn’t hold a candle to the body that was walking around in front of him.

Suddenly Fahen became aware that he was staring and blushed as he looked away, once more feeling a heat rise up into him as the sound of the wood dropping had gotten Delspar’s attention. “Looks like you still know what you’re doing in this regard,” Delspar said as he went and put the sticks up in a pattern, smiling up at the smaller man. “These are perfect.”

“Thanks Delspar,” Fahen replied as he sat down on the bedroll beside him. “Hey, do you mind if I ask you a few things before we do this?”

“Of course,” Delspar replied.

“First of all, how are you not chilled without a tunic on?” Fahen couldn’t help but ask, causing the wolf to chuckle. “I know you have some thick fur but even with mine on I can’t help but shiver from time to time.”

“Guess I just got used to being out in the cold,” Delspar replied as he took out his flint and tinder, striking a few sparks that caught the kindling that he had brought. “Plus it’s going to be warming up here sooner than you think, in fact you might want to take off your shirt yourself before you get too hot.”

As Delspar turned and smiled at him Fahen could see his eyes glint in the light of the glowing flames and he nodded, baring his own light grey chest and setting his tunic aside. “I’m also just wondering how all this works I guess,” Fahen continued on as he sat there shirtless, which to his surprise actually did make him feel rather warm as the wolf finished what he was doing and sat back to look at him. “I got all flustered when you kissed me I suppose I really didn’t think about the effects of us laying together would have.”

Fahen continued to lean there and look at the fire until he felt the other man start to move over to him, seeing the warrior lean towards him with a sly smile on his face. “That’s the nice thing, you don’t need it to have an effect if you don’t want it too,” Delspar explained. “I’m glad that I’m your first, that way I can tell you that sometimes guys just like to lay with one another in order to have fun or to blow off some steam. Since you sitting here with me I assume that you enjoy the male form, correct?”

“I-I do,” Fahen stammered slightly as he found himself still staring at the thick pecs of the other man as they shifted slightly.

“Doesn’t sound like you’re too sure,” Delspar said as he leaned back. “Here, why don’t you go as far as your comfortable on me and then I’ll reciprocate. If you are as into men as you think you are you would have no trouble exploring this body of mine, right?”

Once more Fahen looked into the eyes of Delspar briefly before his embarrassment got the better of him and he looked away again, though in his mind he knew he did want to do this. One thing that he knew for sure was that the warrior wolf did had a from that he would want to explore, and the fact that he was getting permission to do that excited him greatly. As the wolf lay back Fahen slowly moved over to his side, and after a brief bit of hesitation he slowly ran his hands long the stomach of the other man.

It was so soft, Fahen thought to himself in awe as he rubbed his hands up and down the thick pelt. As his initial anxiety and tension at the possible awkwardness of touching his friend like that faded away he started to become more bold, leaning in and brushing his head along his chest while his hands caressed down his sides. He heard a low moan come from Delspar who told him that felt great and to keep going, pointing out places that he should rub. From his pectorals to his biceps every muscle on this other man’s body was worthy of his touch, in fact it almost felt like a sin not to caress and stroke every inch until Delspar wrapped his arm around the head of the hybrid.

It has been Delspar’s turn and he suddenly found himself lying down while he was massaged, hearing the wolf tell him how he was tense and he should relax even as he shivered from the sensation. The wolf-sergal found it hard to do since this was the first time he had been touched by someone other than himself, his body shivering but not from the cold as the wolf took it a step further and licked against his pec. The sensation was electric and caused him to nearly jump, which caused the warrior to chuckle before he asked if he went too far. Fahen shook his head and asked if he could do the same, to which Delspar said that was more than fine and sat there while the hybrid dragged his tongue up and down his furry form.

As he got to the crux of Delspar’s arm he found himself sniffing, then pulling back slightly as he was about to lick up his arm only to stop. “What’s the matter, don’t like my scent?” Delspar asked, causing Fahen’s eyes to widen slightly before shaking his head.

“No no, it’s just… it’s new, is all,” Fahen said as he leaned his nose back in. “I’ve never smelled the scent of another man like this.”

“Well go ahead and breathe in deep,” Delspar replied as he motioned for Fahen to get closer, the wolf-sergal doing so until his nose was practically buried in his armpit. “That’s the scent of a warrior, of a man that is horny for you. They say that a female can tell if a male can protect her from just the smell alone.”

Fahen tried to nod as he stared into the eyes of the other man, though his focus was on inhaling the musky odor as he licked the furry pits of Delspar. He was right, Fahen thought to himself as he lingered there for a while before he began to worship the heavy arms and felt them flex. This was the body of a man, someone that could take care of him and protect him from anything. As he trailed back down the abs of the wolf he continued to think that as he smelled that scent once more, but this time it wasn’t coming from the arms as he realized he had drifted down towards the pants of the wolf.

Pants that were severely tented.

“Seems like you’re more eager than you anticipated,” Delspar said as he rubbed the head of the wolf.

“Oh, I was just doing what you said,” Fahen said as he felt himself growing more anxious once more. “I didn’t realize that I had gone all the way down there.”

“It’s alright, I told you that you were able to go as far as you want,” Delspar said, his voice once more taking on a soothing tone as he stroked the green hair of the small male. “I bet you want to see it, the maleness of another, especially the one of the wolf that you perhaps have been secretly admiring during our time together. Admit it, I’m sure that more than once you thought of what my body might look like naked as you spent your time alone as an adult.”

Fahen felt himself blushing as he felt Delspar continue to rub his head; though he hadn’t really thought about it he could remember times when he was thinking about the warrior wolf, and though he hadn’t thought that they were inherently sexual he could start to see where perhaps he may have lusted the other wolf. “Why don’t you go ahead and take my pants of,” Delspar continued to say. “You know you want to see the entirety of my body in all its glory, and right now it’s all yours just like I’m sure yours is mine.”

The fact that Delspar said that his handsome body was his made him tremble slightly in desire as he hooked his fingers down the waistband and slowly pulled them down, like he was unwrapping a gift as he saw the bulge slowly move up towards the edge. For a brief second he felt his heart skip a beat as it finally sprang out once he had completely uncovered it and his red eyes widened in awe. His first maleness, and as the firelight danced behind it he felt like it almost had an otherworldly quality to it even though he had seen his own countless times. As he pulled the pants down the rest of the way he found that he was nose to tip with it, something that had caused his own trousers to tent while the meaty leg of the wolf rubbed up against his body.

“It’s so… big,” Fahen said as he slowly wrapped his fingers around it, pulling back slightly as it throbbed in his grasp before grabbing around the base. “I can’t believe it, I’m actually doing this.”

“Well, you’re almost doing it,” Delspar replied, Fahen looking up with a slightly confused look. The wolf had sat up slightly and he had a lustful smile on his face as his eyes were practically shining in the light. “First step of good sex, you want to pleasure that tool with your mouth. But since I said I would reciprocate you should first pull off your pants and get into position on top of me with your legs at my head.”

“My legs facing your head?” Fahen said quizzically.

“Just trust me Fahen,” Delspar said, his playful tone slightly more commanding as that smirk widened. “You trust your friend, right?”

Fahen found himself swallowing hard before nodding, hoping that he hadn’t annoyed Delspar with his constant questioning as he reached down and kicked off his own pants before sliding around on the wolf’s chest. Even feeling those powerful muscles underneath him caused him to shiver and as he looked down between them once he had gotten into position he saw what the other man was talking about. While he was a bit shorter their bodies lined up to where his cock, which was also rock hard and a bit smaller than the one in front of him, was right where Delspar’s muzzle was. They were going to be sucking each other off at the same time, Fahen thought as he heard the wolf tell him to ready his muzzle, and with it this would be the first actual sexual encounter he’s had since he became an adult!

The wolf-sergal felt his body shiver as he felt the hot breath of the other man on his shaft, and as he did the same he could feel the bigger man do the same. They were both clearly excited for this to happen and after having Delspar talk him through it he felt more confident about what he was doing. He did trust his friend, and as he gave the thick shaft a lick his entire body spasmed in pleasure when he felt the same thing happen to his. It was amazing, and the more he began to play with the one in front of him the more his was pleasured in return.

Finally Fahen decided to go the distance and though he wasn’t quite sure how to approach the task he eventually just wrapped his lips around the tip of the cock while gripping the base of the shaft with one of his hands to keep it steady. He found himself breathing through his nose as he could feel the pulse of the wolf beneath him through his shaft like they were connected, and as the tongue swirled around his own cock before he felt it get engulfed by the hot maw of the warrior wolf he wondered if Delspar was thinking the same thing. It was hard for him to imagine anything though as he felt the wolf’s hands reach up and grab him by the rear before pushing him down, giving him the inclination to start thrusting down as he began to bob his own head up and down to try and replicate it. Once he had begun to get a good rhythm he felt the wolf let him set the pace and though it was hard to see Fahen did manage to turn and watch his cock slide in and out of the muzzle of his friend that only added to the intense pleasure that he felt.

It didn’t take long before Delspar had managed to take the cock inside his maw up to the hilt, and though he was trying his best to do the same the hybrid found his own lips only halfway down the shaft as he began to feel the head of it bump up into the back of his throat. He still tried to slide up and down as best he could but it was getting harder to focus the more the wolf sucked him off as he felt the thick tongue swirl around his shaft and actually start to slide down into the throat of the other man. How could he do that, Fahen thought to himself as he used his hand to work the rest of the cock inside of him, and when he tried doing it himself he found it hard to angle his head. He could see that the toes of the wolf were curling and flexing in pleasure and he knew he had to be doing something right, though as he continued to keep his jaws open they were starting to get sore and there was a strange pressure building in his ears from it.

Just as he started to get into a rhythm though Fahen felt the wolf push his chest up and bump the wolf-sergal, prompting him to get up from his stomach while also allowing both their shafts to slide out of one another’s maws. When the smaller man got up he rubbed his mouth and as he looked over at the wolf he could see a big smirk on his face. “I can’t help it that you’re so big,” Fahen said before grinning back. “At least I was doing something, right?”

“That you were,” Delspar said with a smile. “In fact I thought that perhaps we would take it to the next level since you were getting more comfortable.” Fahen looked at the other man in slight confusion before he let out a gasp as the warrior got on his hands and knees, turning around to face away from him while he wagged his tail back and forth. Fahen felt his already hard cock throb at seeing it and once more he was taken aback at the situation he was in.

“Are you sure that you want me?” Fahen replied, though as Delspar looked back at him with a frown he quickly swallowed hard and realized that he was starting to step back and had hoped he wouldn’t do that. “I mean, you are so big and strong, it seems a bit odd that I would go first like this.”

“It’s so you can see what the process is,” Delspar replied as he shifted his body so that he could look directly at Fahen. “I do want to take you Fahen, and I certainly will, but I also don’t want you to be surprised when it happens. Since I have a bit more experience in the area I think I can make up for you if you make a mistake.”

“I guess that works,” Fahen said as he went up behind the other man, though as he did felt himself trembling against despite himself. He bit his lips as he could feel himself start to soften at the worry of doing something wrong even though his friend reassured him that everything would be alright. It just felt like he wanted to do the best for him and the fact that he was so powerful and masculine compared to him it was strange that he was going to be the one to this.

As the wolf-sergal continued to hesitate the pause was not lost on the warrior and Delspar suddenly turned back around to face him once more. At first Fahen thought that perhaps he had blown it and the other man was no longer in the mood, but as he came up to him until their naked bodies were pressed close to one another as their muzzles once more were a few inches away from their faces. “You need to start getting out of your own head here,” Delspar said as he stared at him, those glowing eyes feeling like they were piercing into his as he Fahen continued to lean backwards. “You said you trusted me, isn’t that right?”

“Y-yes,” Fahen said back. “I trust you.”

“Then you need to relax and know that your friend is here to guide you through every step of the process,” Delspar replied, leaning in close until their lips were almost touching. At first he thought that they were going to kiss again but then the wolf slid his muzzle up and nuzzled against him until he could feel his nose press up against his ear. “Would you like it more if I took the lead?”

Fahen felt himself nodding as the feeling of their furry forms pressed together was causing him to shiver once more and before he knew it he was on his back, feeling the bigger man hug against him. It felt so safe to be in his arms, like with their embrace he knew that his friend would never do anything to harm him at all. “Do you want to know something about wolves that I found interesting?” Fahen whispered into his ear. “Before I show you though you have to say how much you want me Fahen, make me believe it.”

“I… I want you Delspar,” Fahen replied with a soft gasp, feeling his maleness trapped between them sliding between their stomachs being rubbed by their fur as the wolf humped up against him.

“Tell me how much you want me,” Delspar replied breathily. “I want to hear it in your voice, I want to believe that you want my body as much as I want yours, that you wanted me to be your first. When I know that you’re ready to accept what I have to offer then I’ll show you what true pleasure is.”

For a moment the wolf-sergal had to swallow hard as the pleasure of just their bodies rubbing together was starting to get a bit much, feeling a hand rub against the other side of his head while Delspar continued to nuzzle against him. “Yes, Delspar, I want your body,” Fahen said more confidently, feeling his lust bolster his enthusiasm as he let out a gasp. “And I want you to take mine. I’ve always wanted wanted you to take me like this, and now that we’re here I want to experience everything that you have to give me!”

In the next second Fahen’s eyes widened as he felt the tongue of the other man lick him in his ear, and as it did it caused his entire body to tense. It was almost as intense as when they were sucking each other’s cocks and when he felt the fingers on the other side of his mouth massaging and pushing into them it practically caused him to orgasm right on the spot. Even though he had not expected such a thing to bring great pleasure it just showed how much Delspar knew over him, and as he began to beg for him to go in deeper and felt the tongue oblige his mind made up that he wasn’t going to doubt the other man anymore. The wolf warrior wanted to take him as his own and he should be grateful for such a thing, though it was getting hard to think about how much he wanted this moment from the blissful sensations happening while feeling the slick appendage slide around inside of his twitching ear hole.

After a few more seconds there Delspar pulled back and left the wolf-sergal panting and gasping, smiling down at the hybrid while taking his legs and maneuvering them so that he was straddling the smaller man’s chest. As Fahen laid there he wasn’t quite sure what his friend was about to do until he saw the wolf reach behind him, once more showing off the rippling muscles of his washboard abs and thick pectorals before he felt his cock get grabbed once more. Between the overwhelming sensations from before and seeing the naked man on top of him anything he had lost was back, and it was clear that the warrior was going to put it to good use as he took the tip and stuck it up between the cheeks of his butt underneath his tail. When Fahen asked why the change of position Delspar merely chuckled and said that this would make it easier for him, plus he wanted to watch the face of his friend and lover as he gave him his first time.

This was it, Fahen thought as he licked his lips in anticipation, he was about to mate with this wonderful creature on top of him for the first time. While he wasn’t sure what to expect when he was told to push upwards with his hips he did so immediately, and to the wolf-sergal’s surprise the head of his cock actually stretched open the ring of muscle and popped inside rather easily. Whether it was just due to experience or because the other man was bigger than him it didn’t matter as it seemed to create a conduit of pleasure that coursed through his entire body. It was greater than anything he had ever imagined and that was just the head that was inside of the wolf, though Delspar did not intend for it to stay that way as he slowly began to slide down his shaft.

Fahen found himself unable to speak as he felt every muscle in his body shiver as the wolf slowly squatted down, letting the member that slid inside him sink deeper in while letting out several groans of his own. Even though the pleasure was so overwhelming that it was hard for the wolf-sergal to see straight he still found himself leaning up his head to watch in awe as his maleness sank into Delspar’s tailhole while feeling his inner walls slide against it. It almost felt like he was being drawn into it by the muscles of the wolf’s body, and as his friend told him to put his hands against their thighs to help guide the pace he immediately did so can could feel his muscles bulge and tense while keeping a slow but steady pace. As he watched the naked lupine envelop his shaft it ironically brought up a memory of when Delspar had tried to teach him how to fight and the two had ended up in a similar position, though they were clothed and he wasn’t buried deep into the warrior’s tailhole he still remembered that smirk of the wolf while looking down at him with those amber eyes…

As the memory didn’t match up right Fahen looked up and as he stared at Delspar he remembered that they were blue, just like the ones that looked like they were practically glowing as he began to rise up and once more his muscles rippled around the cock inside of him. It was strange that he had messed up such a detail but they had been apart for a year, though as he began to move his hips up into the wolf as he had been instructed to he found himself not wanting to be apart again. This was more than just about sharing a bed too, though it was hard to tell at the moment with all the lustful desire flooding his system and the pleasure coming from his groin as he felt the furry cheeks of the wolf press against it but he definitely felt he was developing a real connection to this man.

The two continued like that until the fire in the pit had burned down almost completely, the wolf-sergal staring up and watching the muscular wolf warrior as he slid his hips back and forth against him to keep him in the throes of ecstasy. Even when Delspar leaned down to give him another kiss he kept the cock of the hybrid inside of him, and when he whispered to unleash the passion that he knew was within Fahen brought up his legs to brace himself like he had been told and started to ram his hips upwards in order to keep getting as deep into the warm, tight confines of the wolf until he felt a strange sensation start to build up in his body. He didn’t even realize until it happened but he had gotten his first orgasm inside someone else, letting out a loud cry as his chest pushed up into the air and his entire body rocked back and forth while he filled the wolf with his seed. It didn’t take long until it was done and when Fahen had his legs slid back along the bedroll and his head tilted to the side.

“Congratulations,” Delspar said as he laid on top of the wolf-sergal, both of them panting as he continued to have that smile on his face while looking down at Fahen. “You just laid with a man for your first time, how do you feel?”

“I feel… incredible,” Fahen said, letting out a little laugh as he could still feel the twitches of the pleasure he had gotten going through his body. “My body feels like jelly though.”

“Yeah, I can understand how that feels,” Delspar replied with a chuckle before stroking the face of Fahen. “I’m glad that you decided to have me be your first, I find it to be an honor. You know that I care about you deeply, right?”

“Of course Delspar,” Fahen replied with a wide grin. “I care deeply about you too, I can’t think of anyone that I would want to be up here to mate with then you.”

“Oh, so we’re mating now?” Delspar replied, causing Fahen to turn away slightly in embarrassment in his choice of words before he felt his muzzle get turned back to face him. “Don’t worry young buck, it’s natural to feel such a deep connection to someone that you knew who you laid with. There is a little bit of you inside me now, and soon there’s going to be a whole lot of me inside you.”

As Fahen was about to respond he suddenly found himself getting pulled up, letting out a yelp of surprise when he was pulled up and spun around until his back was pressed against the sculpted chest of the other man. The wolf-sergal quickly found himself in the lap of the warrior and as Delspar used a free hand that wasn’t wrapped around Fahen’s chest to put more wood on the fire the hybrid found himself staring down at the rather large cock that was poking up next to his own. “Oh… I don’t think I could take that,” Fahen said he could feel it throbbing against his thigh. “I mean, I could hardly get it in my mouth, if that thing goes inside me you’ll split me in two!”

“Relax,” the wolf whispered into Fahen’s ear, following it up with a deep lick that caused the hybrid to practically melt into his arms. “I know what you can handle, we’ve explored all over each other’s bodies and trust me when I say that you are going to be able to take my cock inside of you. You wanted this, didn’t you, you wanted me to be inside you in order to claim you as mine.”

Even though Fahen’s breathing quickened he once more found himself nodding even as he looked down at the larger cock. He had never taken anything back there before but the more he heard Delspar say how good it was going to feel and how this is what he wanted he knew deep down that it was true. The wolf warrior had been nice enough to take him first, to show him how it could be done, and as he felt the tongue licking in his ear he found that even though he had orgasmed there was still a lot more pleasure that his body could receive. Even though he didn’t know how he was going to do it he wanted Delspar to be inside of him, to claim his body as the thought of it increasingly turned him on.

Without even realizing it Fahen had been lifted up so that he was situated much like Delspar had been, except this time his back was sliding up against the other man as the wolf behind him continued to guide his body. His head tilted slightly and for a brief moment he thought that he had felt something slither out of his ear but it quickly became lost in the sea of lust that he felt as he felt the tip of the lupine’s cock press against his own pucker. It was all going to feel so good, the words of the wolf echoing in his head as he slowly began to put more pressure against it. Delspar continued to hold his stomach with one hand and his cock with the other in order to keep them together and after a bit of slipping around Fahen had to be held tight against the wolf’s body as the head finally managed to open him up.

He did it, Fahen thought as his breath caught in his chest with excitement. If he wasn’t so overloaded with pleasure from the feeling of the cock inside his tailhole he would have laughed in joy at what he had done. Even though it was just the tip he felt accomplished as he heard the bigger man behind him tell him that he was doing great and to go at his own pace. With the head inside of him and after he had gotten a section to adjust he found himself wanting more, and though he tried to go slow he found that the initial pain that he had heard about in stories wasn’t actually there. All he could feel was pure euphoria as he began to let gravity do the work to impale him down on the thick shaft, thinking that perhaps he just had a really stretchy tailhole as he leaned back against the other man when he had gotten nearly all the way down.

“You’re a natural breeder,” Delspar said as his hand stroked up and down the light grey fur of Fahen’s chest. “I wasn’t going to suggest this but I think that you could take everything, something that I wouldn’t suggest with most guys their first time.”

“What’s that?” Fahen replied once he had managed to get enough semblance of composure to speak, and when he looked down at the cock that was still sliding into him and causing him shivers he figured it out. “Your… your knot? You want to knot me?”

“Why not?” Delspar replied with a light chuckle before turning Fahen to face him. “It’s a sign of our unbreakable bond sealed by my flesh inside of you. You said that you felt a connection and I did as well, so it’s only natural for lovers to want to show their devotion with their bodies. You want to be lovers Fahen, right?”

There was a moment of hesitation from the wolf-sergal but it was quickly banished as they locked eyes and Fahen could feel the desire and want coming from those liquid blue orbs that stared back at him. “Yes, I want to be lovers,” Fahen replied, unaware that a finger had slid into his other ear and that the tip of it was a wiggling tentacle that had slithered inside. “I want you to breed me Delstar, I want to feel all of you inside of me. I know I can take it.”

“I know you can too,” Delstar replied, leaning forward and kissing Fahen as his he began to rock the smaller man’s body up and down while still holding onto his stomach. The wolf quickly pushed the hybrid down the rest of the way onto his shaft and as he did Fahen could feel both their bodies tremble with intense pleasure as he began to buck up into him. As his body bounced on the lap of the wolf it only reinforced how much he wanted this to happen, even though he knew that a wolf’s knot was daunting for most and it meant being tied to the other man he found himself wanting to be that way more and more as the thrusting grew more forceful by the second.

For the second time that night Fahen let out a sharp cry of pleasure, but this time it was from the balloon of flesh that had inflated just beyond the ring of muscle as Delstar slammed his knot into him while keeping his body pushed down to let it get inside. Fahen’s head was thrown back and he could feel his own cock throbbing wildly as every inch of the other man was inside him, his inner walls stretched around it as he let out loud raspy breaths. It was as if his body was made for the wolf warrior, the errant thought of the wolf-sergal whispered in his mind as the spasming member inside of him filled him with the other man’s seed. The two remained frozen like that until the pleasure had subsided enough that the two could actually move again, though when Fahen tried to get up he was quickly tugged back by a surge of intense sensation from the knot that kept him there.

“Looks like you’re not going anywhere for a while,” Delstar stated as he helped Fahen get onto his side, the hybrid’s mind a haze of bliss that made it hard to think of anything but the sensations coming from his groin as he felt the comforting form of the other man behind him. “So how does it feel to be mated like that?”

“It was better than the best thing I could have ever imagined,” Fahen replied as he put his arm under his hand and looked into the fire. “I wish that you could have been here when I first turned into an adult, it would have made a great entry into it.”

“I’m here now, and that’s all that matters,” Delspar said, Fahen feeling the wolf’s muzzle pressing against his horns. “Time sure does pass by though, and it is a shame that I had to be gone for so long. Perhaps if I had thought about taking a lover earlier I could be better off.”

“You could?” Fahen asked. “How so?”

“It’s just that if I had a means to stay around I would,” Delspar explained. “Even now if I sired children I would be much better off than I was now, and though I’ve been meaning too for some time it’s never really had the stars aligned to make it happen. I just wish I had someone close to me, someone that I could trust in order to provide me with children…”

Fahen felt the hand that had been rubbing against his stomach push Fahen to him, which caused the wolf to let out a soft sigh. “I mean, I wish that I could help you Delspar,” Fahen replied. “We’ve always been close, and after this I feel like I would be more than willing to provide you with children. But I don’t quite meet the requirements to give them to you though.”

“But would you really,” Delspar replied, his voice slightly closer to his ear as he leaned against the wolf-sergal. “If you had the means to do it, would you help me by having my offspring? You will be my mate?”

The last part didn’t quite sound like a question but Fahen found himself nodding, wanting the wolf warrior to know exactly how he felt. “Yes, I would be your mate,” Fahen stated with a nod. “I want to give you children and have you stay with me forever.”

Much to the wolf-sergal’s surprise the cock that had been lodged inside of him suddenly slid out with ease as he was rolled onto his back, feeling the other man quickly sliding around to get between his legs. “Delspar, I didn’t realize your knot…” Fahen’s words trailed off when he watched Delspar got between his legs, those glowing blue orbs of his eyes staring at him as a mischievous grin was on the wolf’s muzzle. “Delspar, your eyes… they’re strange… and what are you doing?”

“I’m having you fulfill your promise,” Delspar replied, though his voice sounded a bit distorted. “I will give you what you want so you can give me what I want.” Before Fahen could say anything the muzzle of the wolf had completely engulfed his cock, causing the wolf-sergal to arch back from the sudden and intense sensation between his legs. The jaws of the wolf seemed to slid completely over his groin and as the throat of the other creature suddenly bulged from his member being inside it something was not adding up, though it was becoming even harder to think than before as he felt a tongue sliding over his shaft.

Fahen tried to say something but the words evaporated in his head and all that escaped his lips as he felt the tongue of the other man coil around the base of his shaft while he sucked on it hungrily. All the hybrid could do was push his hips up but as he did he saw something leaking onto the fur of his groin that he thought was just saliva but it was tinted a bright blue instead. It also felt like something was happening to his cock as well but just as the bizarre behavior of the other man increased a jolt went through his system as he felt Delspar somehow put his sack into his mouth as well! When he looked down again Fahen saw that the cheeks of the wolf were spread impressively wide and as his tail swished around in the air it looked like it was wet, the tip drooping like it was made of melting wax.

All Fahen could do was ride the wave of pleasure that he was receiving as Delspar remained between his legs, but as he pulled back a bit he managed to see what was happening to him and he let out a gasp. While his maleness had not been as big as Delspar’s it was half the size and covered in thick blue goo, and as he could see it throbbing in the air he watched as it continued to dwindle in size right before his eyes. “You’re… you’re not Delspar…” Fahen said as the creature arched its back up slightly, its semi-translucent lower jaw hanging down while it’s unnaturally long gel tongue slithered about in the air. “What… are you…”

“I’m your mate,” the fake Delspar replied, its lower jaw reforming enough to talk as patches of bright blue goo could be seen materializing in the grey fur of the wolf warrior’s body. “I am your friend, your lover, and your protector. You are my mate, the future bearer of my children.”

Fahen found himself blinking a few times and as he saw the increasingly distorted wolf staring at him with those eyes he found a small smile forming on his own, unaware that his own blue eyes had adopted a similar tint as the residue of blue goo dripped from his ears. “Yes, of course,” Fahen said as a small smile formed on his face. “I am your mate, and you are my mate.”

As the hybrid watched the increasingly gooey creature go back down and wrap his tongue around the tiny cock was still protruding from his groin he could already feel more changing happening down there, especially as the wolf began to push it up inside of him. Fahen felt his back arch as the goo creature continued to suck on him right until the head of his maleness was protruding out and nothing else, which caused the gooey tongue to slide further down and start to push up between his legs. At first it was just his furred flesh but as the muzzle of the monster clamped down around his groin with his gelatinous lips and swirled his tongue around it he could feel the tip starting to press inside. It was really giving him the means to do what he said he would, Fahen’s heart pounding in his chest as a new kind of pleasure began to grow as he could feel it starting to push deeper into him.

The sensations started to become so intense that Fahen had to grab the bedroll underneath him as the least of his male genitals were warped and rearranged, feeling the goo creature pumping into him with his tongue while shifting his insides about once it had gotten completely inside of him. The wolf-sergal wasn’t the only one that was changing either, as it was sculpting his new pussy the wolf warrior had lost all of his fur, melting into itself until the entire body was nothing but bright blue goo. Despite still being lupine in shape he had also allowed the features of Delspar that had been so immaculately sculpted as to trick the smaller male to melt together and leave behind a formless wolf head, though the glowing eyes still remained as they had turned to a crystalline color that stared up the hybrid while he remained between the other man’s legs… well, mostly man.

As the goo creature slid off with a loud pop Fahen had to lay there for a while longer as the tremors of his transformation subsided enough for him to sit up. When he did his eyes widened in surprise for a split second all he saw was the smooth grey fur of his groin like nothing had been there at all, but the more he leaned up the more he began to see the very real feminine sex that was nestled between his legs. After seeing it he looked at the rest of his body and found that nothing else had changed, though what would really need to since it was there so that he could give his mate offspring. As he looked at the goo creature he saw those eyes staring at him and reached over to him, rubbing his hand against the slick, smooth cheek of the monster while smiling brightly.

“It’s beautiful,” Fahen said, the mesmerized male suddenly finding the urge to lean back and spread his legs. “Now breed me like you want to, let me give you the kids that you so desperately want.”

Though the goo creature said nothing it knew it didn’t need to as its slightly amorphous form slid up and spread the legs apart of the wolf-sergal apart. Though this creature wasn’t Delspar all the feelings that he had for it were the same, imprinted onto his mind as he leaned up and pressed his muzzle against the formless one of the creature. To his surprise the muzzle split open and became slightly more lupine again as it slid its long tongue into Fahen’s, the two making out while he felt the thick gel cock of the creature start to rub up between his legs. While it was even bigger then when he had been pretending to be Delspar it didn’t matter to the hybrid since he knew that his mate had made him so that it would be a perfect fit.

As the two continued their unusual make-out session Fahen began to feel the tip slide into his pussy, causing him to tremble as he once more felt the new sensations of pleasure that came from it. It wasn’t like when he was taken in the tailhole, if anything though the insertion felt even better than before as it he was filled. The feeling of his mate starting to stretch him out caused the hybrid to let out a gasp and knew that soon he could be everything that his mate wanted him to be, especially as the hand of the goo creature had pressed up against his ear and slid a tentacle inside in order to make sure that it remained that way. Even though the creature wasn’t completely solid its body was still the same muscular physique that it had before, just instead of covered in fur it was see-through as it began to thrust into the pussy of the one beneath him.

Fahen’s feet trembled in the air as the lower body of the goo creature melted slightly, though it could still be seen moving up and down while the upper body continued to remain humanoid while stroking the wolf-sergal’s cheek. Though there was a tiny bit in the back of Fahen’s mind that realized this creature had somehow taken on the appearance of his friend along with his memories, snuck out of the northern kingdoms, and had tricked him into becoming his mate as well as sire for his children it was a voice that was easily pushed aside while they gazed into one another’s eyes. For a monster it was actually rather tender and affectionate, potentially due to the influence of the one that had gotten them there in the first place as Fahen took a moment of panting in pleasure when the creature stopped thrusting into him.

“Oh… yes, yes of course,” Fahen said with a smile, the tentacle in his ear wiggling as he continued to stare up into those eyes. “I love you too, my mate…”

The next morning the innkeepers came down the stairs and were surprised to see that Fahen was there, grabbing his things off the stage and packing up. “Oh my, are you leaving so soon?” the innkeeper asked. “Usually you stay here for at least a few weeks.”

“Yeah, I’m sorry I couldn’t stay longer,” Fahen said. “I actually met someone and they’re taking me on a bit of an adventure, and it’s something that I can’t say no to.”

“Oh my,” the dragon replied with a slight smile. “Did you meet a nice young lady last night?”

Fahen found his grin growing as he just nodded his head. “Something like that, yes,” Fahen replied. “But I do have to get going, so I’m afraid that I won’t be able to get all your firewood cut. But if I do come back before the snows we’ll be sure to have a nice long conversation, alright?”

As the dragon doted on him and tried to give him things while he left Fahen was just happy that they were so understanding for his expedited departure. He had waited in the cave with his mate until morning and once the light made it possible for him to get into town easily so that he could collect everything that he had left at the inn. It was just good that the alterations made to him had kept his body mostly the same so that he could wear his clothes, though as he pressed a hand against his stomach he wondered if he would be saying that again soon. Either way he couldn’t wait to find out, and once he had gotten everything that he needed he waved farewell to the dragon innkeeper he went up into the hills where his gooey mate waited for him.

A few minutes later the dragon innkeeper was sitting up against the bar drinking coffee when he saw his wife come down, the dragoness primping her mane as she asked if there was anyone waiting for them to open. “Nope, but you’re not going to believe this,” the dragon said. “Fahen just left this morning, said he met someone and they’re going to run off together.”

“He did?” the dragoness replied in slight shock before laughing. “Ah, to be young and bold like that. Although it’s strange, last night when I served drinks he was with Delspar.”

“Delspar?” the dragon asked.

“Yes, I could have sworn I saw the two talking together before I went up to straighten out the rooms for any guests,” the dragoness recounted. “I would have went up and said hi but they looked like they were catching up and I know that they had been separated for so long with the war and all that I didn’t want to interrupt them.” As the dragoness looked at her husband she saw that there was a frown on his face and he was rummaging behind the bar for something before picking up an envelope. “What’s that?”

“I had actually received this a few days ago,” the dragon said as he looked at it. “It’s from the company that Delspar fights with and it was addressed to Fahen, but I completely forgot about it until you mentioned his name. Gosh, I hope this wasn’t important…”