

Kinktober 2021 One Shots Part 3!

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Kinktober 2021 One Shots Part 3!

by [ProteinBlob](#)

Summary

Couldn't quite fit just two fics, it turns out. So here's part three! Hopefully the final one!

Day Twenty-Two: Frottage (Bolin x Desna)

Bolin and Desna's lips collided in a heated, deep kiss. Desna didn't have a minute before Bolin slammed the door open and lifted the young man off the ground.

Bolin moaned against Desna's mouth, their tongues circling each other as the earth bender picked the other up. He felt his slender legs wrap around his waist as he eagerly took him to the bedroom.

He had been waiting all day for this, Bolin wanted nothing more than to come home and be intimate with his lovely Desna.

It wasn't until the two had made it to the bedroom that Bolin pulled away from the other's lips, both of them panting hotly.

"You're...home early." Exhaled Desna, looking the other in the eyes, arms wrapped around his neck.

"Yeah, they let me leave early." Bolin grinned, "Sorry if I spooked you earlier, I just had to take advantage of getting to see you earlier~"

Desna's cheeks flushed red as he heard that, a small smile on his face. "Thanks, Bolin, I'm happy to have you back here too."

Bolin then began to set the other down on the bed, pressing his lips against Desna's once more as he continued kissing. His hands ran up Desna's legs, pulling up his large shirt and pulling down those cumbersome leggings he wore.

A gasp escaped the young water tribe man, his legs bare and exposed. He could feel himself getting hard in his underwear the more Bolin touched him.

Bolin found himself getting aroused as well, his member throbbing and aching in his pants. For now, he kept caressing Desna's legs, muffling his moans against his lips.

Desna kept arching against the larger man, his shrill hums mixing with Bolin's. His heart was racing, and he could feel sweat running down his back. Soon, Bolin began to pull off his shirt as well, revealing his slender, tanned form.

Bolin pulled his lips away, taking a moment to admire Desna's body. He was gasping softly, catching his breath as he took in every curve of the other.

"Fuck, Desna...you look amazing~" He exhaled, prompting an even bigger blush from the other.

"Come now, Bolin, I'm not that impressive." The other responded, glancing to the side.

"You absolutely are!" Bolin assured, now starting to take off his jacket, tossing it to the side along with his shirt and exposing his muscular physique.

Desna's eyes widened in surprise, staring at Bolin as she kept stripping. He watched as the other's pants were next, leaving him in his underwear too.

"You're wonderful, Desna. I'm really happy to have you in my life." Bolin said sincerely, reaching down to grab the other's underwear.

A gasp left Desna, freezing up as he felt the other's hands on his body. He could feel his underwear being pulled down, and soon his hard cock was on display.

He knew that he was hardly impressive down there, only about 4 inches. Yet, Bolin seemed to always make him feel good in spite of that.

Bolin started to get on his knees on the bed, licking his lips as he lowered his face towards his erect member.

Desna bit his lip as the other's warm breath grazed his shaft, making him shudder in bliss. "Ahh~ B-Bolin~" He moaned, gripping the sheets under him before Bolin wrapped his lips around his cock.

Bolin hummed around his member, bobbing his head up and down the other's shaft. His eyes closed and his hands kept a light grip on the other's hips as he happily blew him.

"Ahhh~" Moaned Desna, looking down at the lighter-skinned man blowing him. The sight of his soft, warm lips around his cock sent shivers of pleasure up his body. He glanced down at Bolin's crotch, watching him grind against the bed as he blew him.

Bolin glanced up at Desna as he bobbed up and down his shaft, humming around him as well. His hands rested on the other's soft, slender thighs, massaging them slowly as he found himself grinding against the bed.

His own member throbbed in excitement, the tip of his tent getting wet. The taste and feel of Desna in his mouth was too intoxicating to pull away.

Watching Bolin rut against the bed desperately sent ripples of ecstasy up Desna's body. He found himself bucking into the other's mouth, his cock throbbing and dripping into the other's mouth.

An idea then popped in his head, prompting him to put a hand on Bolin's head, pushing him away.

"Huh? Everything okay?" the other asked worriedly, looking into Desna's eyes.

"No, I just...had an idea~" Desna bit his lip, glancing down at Bolin's crotch. "You'll need to get naked too, though."

Bolin didn't hesitate, taking off his boxers and letting his cock pop out.

Desna couldn't help but bite his lip at the sight of it. It had his cock beat in both length and girth. The dripping tip made his mouth water, but he had other plans for it.

“Now...start rubbing against me, please.” Desna laid back on the bed, his slickened cock throbbing in front of the other.

“Huh?...Oh! Okay!” Bolin’s eyes widened in realization, cheeks flushed as he scooted himself closer to Desna before smacking his thick member to his.

Desna shivered at the feeling of Bolin’s girthy cock against his own. All the while, he could feel the other start pushing against him.

Bolin bit his lip, hands now resting on Desna’s hips as he kept grinding his member against his. “Mmm~ D-Desna~” He moaned, cock dribbling pre onto the other’s.

“Bolin~ Please, keep going~” Desna begged shrilly, wrapping an arm around the other’s neck, the other one now reaching for the bathroom in the adjacent room.

The bathrooms in Republic City apartments have a water pipe with an exit that only water benders can open and pull water out of. This was in case there were fires or some other emergency so the fire department could have easy access to water. However, what Desna had in mind was a lot more lurid.

“Bolin, l-lean back.” Desna muttered, hand still held at the bathroom door.

The other opened his eyes, giving a confused hum, but did as he was told.

Desna then brought the small glob of water towards them, enveloping both their members.

“Ah!” Bolin jolted at the sudden wetness on his cock. It was warm, thankfully.

“Desna? What are you doing?” he asked, looking down. Both their members were covered by the orb of water, cocks pressed against each other.

“I wanted to try something new.” Desna grinned, his left hand still open. He glanced down at their cocks, closing his palm slightly.

Both of them let out a moan as the liquid ball suddenly turned more solid. The feeling of it more like warm jelly. It sent waves of pleasure through both their bodies. Not only did it squeeze around their cocks, but it also provided lubrication for them to continue frotting against each other.

Instinctively, they both began bucking against each other, the semi-liquid orb squeezing their dicks together as they kept frotting against each other.

Both of them kept grunting and moaning as they pushed against each other. Granted, it seemed mostly to be Bolin pushing against Desna.

“Fuck, Desna!~” Bolin moaned before suddenly pushing his chest against the other’s. His hands reached down to cup Desna’s soft, plump rear, giving it a firm grip as he kept grinding faster against him. His eyes slammed shut, sweat running down the muscular young man’s body as he desperately kept fucking the blob against Desna’s dick.

“B-Boliin~” Desna moaned, his cock aching and twitching as it was stimulated by both Bolin’s impressive member, and the semi-liquid blob squeezing then together. He wrapped his arms around Bolin tightly, feeling his orgasm coming up.

Soon, their moans shot out of each other, filling the room as they each began shooting pumping their loads into the makeshift sex toy.

Their cocks throbbed and shot load after load, making their own white bubble inside the blob. Bolin clearly shot the most between the two, however.

By the end of it, Bolin found himself laying beside Desna, his body coated with sweat as he kept gasping for breath.

With what little strength he had left, the young water bender bended the orb of water and semen towards the bathroom once more to be disposed of.

As soon as that was done, Desna turned to Bolin, a smile on his face as he nuzzled himself against him. “That was amazing, Bolin~” He said lowly.

The earth bender gave a chuckle, pulling the other closer as well. “You’re the amazing one! I never would have thought you could do that.” He remarked, earning a blush from Desna as his hands began to move to his backside once more.

“I just thought it could be fun.”

“And it was~” Bolin affirmed before pressing his lips to Desna’s in a kiss.

A yawn then left him, prompting him to settle into the bed better.

“Think we’ve earned a nap, yeah?” he asked, looking down at Desna.

“Absolutely~” The other sighed, closing his eyes as he held the other tighter.

“I love you, Bolin.”

“Love you too, my little turtle-duck~”

Day Twenty-Three: Watersports (Hilda x Johanna)

Chapter Summary

While in the midst of a hike, Hilda has a rather lurid idea in mind for her mother.

Hilda and Johanna were taking a hike in the woods outside Trollberg for their date. Hilda was getting a bit of cabin fever being cooped up inside the city for so long, and Johanna did promise her that they could go anywhere she wanted. So, they packed up some snacks and brought Twig along with them outside the city walls. The sun shined above them as they walked along the trail.

Johanna wasn't too scared or anything, she had been living in the woods with Hilda for years after all, but she still couldn't help but be a bit worried of something coming out to get them. That did seem to happen quite a bit.

But she trusted her daughter/newfound girlfriend to be resourceful and dedicated to keeping them both safe. Not that she couldn't defend for herself, but she'd be lying if she said she didn't enjoy a little bit of being protected.

The two kept exploring the woods together, hand in hand as they observed the beautiful scenery. It was very nice that the two managed to get a moment together.

"I'm really glad we got to go out like this, mum." Hilda said, the young woman leaning over to peck the other's cheek.

"Me too, love. We hardly get to hang out like this." Johanna remarked, arm swaying with Hilda's as she took her hand. "You're always so busy at school, or your job. But that's good, I suppose."

"Hardly. It sucks whenever they ask me to stay late, and I can't see you any earlier." Hilda huffed, earning a chuckle from her mother.

"Oh, come on now. I'm always at home, I'm not going anywhere." Johanna assured, caressing the other's knuckles with her thumb.

"I know that, mum. But I still miss you a lot when I'm gone." Hilda sighed, her cheeks red in embarrassment.

"You can always text me." Johanna suggested. "But not in class, of course."

"Won't stop me." Hilda teased, nudging the other with her elbow.

“Oh, you! I’m being serious, make sure you’re paying attention.” Johanna said firmly, but sweetly.

“I know, I know, mum. I’ll be fine.” The young woman assured with a grin.

A sigh left Johanna, “Sorry, I don’t mean to be a nag. I just want you to be successful in life.” She turned to her, concern on her face.

Hilda then felt the weight of the other’s worry on her, “Hey, come on, mum. With you with me, I know I can make it.” She wrapped her arms around the other before pecking her lips, prompting a chuckle from the older woman.

“You’re a very sweet girl, dear.” Johanna praised, her cheeks flushed now. The two continued to run along the trail together, hand in hand and savoring the feeling of being out in nature. It had been so long since Johanna stepped outside the city walls, she hadn’t even realized.

A few minutes had passed before the two decided to have lunch. They both sat side by side on a conveniently long, flat boulder they found. They made sure it wasn’t a troll beforehand. Not that the sun wouldn’t set anytime soon.

Regardless, the two were munching on marmalade sandwiches and Jorts chips. They also brought some bottled waters to drink too. At this point, Twig had wandered off to do his own thing, but they trusted him to return later.

The two ate together, talking about various incidents at both their jobs, laughing and sympathizing with the other as they recounted moments between bites of food. All in all, a very relaxing moment.

A sigh then left Johanna, “Oh dear, I need to take a leak.” She said, glancing down at herself, resting a hand on her lower stomach.

“Well, there’s plenty of woods around here to use.” Hilda remarked playfully.

“I know, dear. It isn’t my first time going outside.” Johanna got up from her spot, now making her way towards one of the trees a few yards away from where they were at.

Hilda bit her lip, tempted to take advantage of this opportunity, but also not wanting to make her mother feel uncomfortable with something she might not want to do. Then again, she didn’t get this far by not throwing caution to the wind.

“Hey, mum!” Hilda got out of her seat, starting to follow the woman.

Johanna cocked an eyebrow, turning around to see Hilda follow her. “Is something wrong?” She asked.

Hilda stopped a few feet in front of her, her cheeks bright red. “W-Well, it’s just...I know you were going to pee, and I thought maybe we could try something new?” She suggested.

Immediately Johanna felt herself a bit flustered, wondering where this was going. “What do you want to try, dear?” She asked, her arms crossed.

There wasn't really any other way to say this, so Hilda might as well just get it out of the way. "I wanna drink your pee." She stood there, body tense as she waited for the other's reaction.

The older woman's eyes widened in surprise, cheeks flushed as she processed what the young woman said. Johanna remained silent, glancing to the side as she let out a low hum.

Hilda could tell she made the woman uncomfortable. She shouldn't have said that. The young woman then began to turn around, heading back to their food. "...Ya know, never mind. Just forget I-"

"Hilda." Johanna said firmly, prompting the other to freeze up nervously.

She turned to face her mother, eyes focused on her and her body tightened.

"...You really want to do that? Drink...my pee?" She asked, feeling a little weird after saying that aloud.

The blue-haired woman took a breath, not planning on backing out this far. "Y-Yes...I want to give it a shot. I know it's weird, mum, but I've researched it, and pee is sterile to drink. And as long as you haven't had anything too unhealthy, it won't do anything bad." She assured, though she already knew that her mother would never agree to it.

"...Alright."

Hilda's eyes widened, a soft gasp leaving her at the sound of that one word. "You...You mean you'll-"

"Yes, dear. I'll give it a go, for you." She assured, arms now uncrossed, instead she clasped her hands together, the blush not leaving her face.

A smile spread across Hilda's mouth, rushing over to hug her mother tight. "Oh, thanks so much, mum! You're the best!" She beamed.

Johanna hugged back, still feeling a little nervous. "Yes, but this only to try it out, okay?" She pulled away from the other, looking Hilda in the eyes.

"Gotcha, mum." Hilda assured with a nod, now taking a step back, watching the other eagerly.

The older woman cleared her throat, finding herself a bit unsure now. She didn't even know where to start.

"Uhh...so, I guess I'll..." She undid her pants, pulling them off along with her underwear. At the same time, Hilda was getting on her knees, moving closer to the woman as she eyed her in anticipation.

Johanna now stood there, her bottom half completely exposed to the elements, and Hilda kneeling in front of her, waiting in anticipation. She couldn't help but feel a bit anxious about the situation. Doesn't help that they're out in the middle of the woods.

“Alright, mum, lemme have it.” Hilda beckoned playfully with a chuckle before opening her mouth, making sure to get right under her mother’s sex. She even closed her eyes, wanting to be surprised.

“Erm... alright then...” Johanna squinted her eyes, reaching down to keep her lower lips spread as she tried to pee. It proved more difficult than she thought, though, given the entire situation.

She then closed her eyes, trying her best to imagine that she was all alone. Relaxing her body against the tree, Johanna started to feel her bladder relax. Finally, a stream shot out of her.

“Ah.” Hilda’s eyes shot open, feeling the weak stream on her cheek. She promptly moved to the side so she could catch it in her mouth. The warm, sour liquid trailed down her throat, a smile on the young woman’s face as she happily swallowed it.

Johanna tuned out any other noises, focusing on relieving herself. She hoped it didn’t offend Hilda that her eyes were slammed shut the whole time.

The young woman was more concerned with catching as much of Johanna’s urine in her mouth as she could. She opened as with as possible, tongue out to let every single drop drip on. Her warm breath would occasionally graze the other’s sex, making Johanna shiver with a gasp.

Hilda couldn’t help but feel a tingle in her loins as she drank her mother’s pee up. A curious hand reached down her shorts, now rubbing against the crotch of her underwear.

Soon, Johanna was completely relived, her stream reduced to a trickle. She opened her eyes, looking down to see her daughter touching herself and looking absolutely blissful. Her cheeks were flushed dark red, looking back at Hilda.

“Well?...” The older woman asked expectantly.

Hilda remained quiet for a few seconds, “...Pretty tangy, honestly. And delicious~”

Johanna rolled her eyes with a groan, “You’re so gross.” She remarked, reaching down to pull her pants and underwear up.

Hilda just chuckled, not in any position to deny those claims. “Yeah, but I know you love me~” She teased, now getting up, leaning over to press her lips to Johanna’s, but watched as the other dodged the kiss.

“No kisses until I know your mouth is clean.” The older woman said firmly, buttoning her pants back up and heading back to their lunch.

A sigh left Hilda, “Alright, fine.” She groaned, following her with a pout. The two would then proceed to enjoy the rest of their hike before heading back home, where Hilda would brush her teeth for a long time.

Day Twenty-Four: Sex Toys (Marcy)

Chapter Summary

When Marcy's dad leaves for the weekend, Marcy takes full advantage of it with her newly-arrived 'package'.

Marcy focused intently on her game, biting her lip in concentration. She was in the midst of a rather intense boss fight.

She'd been fighting this guy all week; this was at least the 15th attempt. But she felt absolutely confident that this would be the try.

However, the sudden knocking at her door took away her focus, causing her to lose the battle once again. Her teeth gritted in frustration, tempted to throw the controller at the wall.

"Marcy!!" Shouted someone on the other side.

"What, dad?!" Marcy cried out, frustration in her voice.

The door then opened, Marcy's father standing there, dressed in his typical business attire. He also had a package in his hand.

"I've been calling for you earlier. I came to tell you that I'm leaving." He informed before setting the package on her bed.

"Also, this came for you. I really hope you aren't wasting your money on stuff."

A sigh left Marcy, "I'm not, dad. I promise."

"Well, I'm leaving in a bit. I'll see you in a few days." He said plainly, making his way to the door.

"Yeah. See ya later, dad." Marcy returned flatly, watching him leave and close the door. After a couple seconds, she shot out of her bed, running to the window. She could see her father step inside a car, an associate of his that offered him a ride to the airport.

Once they were out of sight, a grin spread across Marcy's face. She then shot her head to the box her dad tossed on the bed.

Quickly, she opened the box, eagerly pulling out her prize from inside.

His name was Maximus, an equine-shape dildo that she ordered online. It was mostly dark brown with white spots near the base. It was about 12 inches long, and 2 inches wide.

Her eyes were wide with admiration, holding her praise out with both hands. All those late nights writing fanfiction for cash finally paid off. And she didn't spare any expense either, she wanted the quality NaughtyWyvern experience.

She then grazed her thumb over the tip, dipping into the cock hole of the toy. "Good, they didn't mess it up this time." She said to herself before setting the toy on the bed.

Quickly, she took off her shirt, tossing it to the side. Her pants and underwear soon followed, leaving the girl completely naked. She wanted to fully experience this.

She reached into the box again, pulling out the tube and syringe that came with it, as well as the bottle of cum lube it came with. Marcy giggled to herself as she frantically attached the tube to the toy and syringe.

Next, she filled it three-quarters of the way with the lube before plunging slowly into the toy. When she saw a little bit of it squirt out of Maximus' tip, she stopped. The entire time, she had a smile on her face, anxious to try him out.

Moving the accessories to her desk, Marcy rushed to her bathroom to grab a towel and draped it across her bed, then another towel on top of it. She didn't want to make a mess on the sheets, of course.

Eagerly, she set the toy upright, watching it flop slightly as she began to crouch on top of it. She couldn't help but find herself out of breath, excited to feel it inside her.

Reaching down, Marcy lined up the thick toy with her asshole, biting her lip in anticipation for what she was about to do. She could feel it prodding her, lightly pushing herself against it.

However, her eyes widened in realization. "Oh, wait!" She beamed before eagerly hopping off the bed, leaving Maximus toppled over on his side.

Marcy rushed back to her closet, stepping inside before reaching for her 'private drawers'. She pulled the top one open, on top of it being a couple pairs of panties, but underneath was something even more exciting: even more NaughtyWyvern dildos!

This wasn't her first toy, but it was the first equine-based one she owned. Marcy eagerly scanned her collection, eyeing up toys of various colors, sizes, softness, and shape; they also all had cum tubes as well. She mused to herself quietly, wondering which one would pair best with her new addition.

Thankfully, she would find her winner as she swiped out Turner. Turner was a canine-based toy that had a dark blue sheath and a pink shaft. He was about 7 inches tall, and was an inch and a half thick, with a knot at the bottom that added another inch to the thickness. He was also one of Marcy's favorites.

She stepped out of the closet with the toy, frantically cleaning Turner up before filling him with cum lube as well.

Soon, Marcy was back on the bed, squatting above Maximus as she lined the tip of him with her asshole once again. Only this time, she had Turner in her right hand, her left one keeping Maximus steady.

She began rubbing Turner's tip against her wet sex, teasing his more pointed tip against her, all the while Maximus' flatter tip pushed against her asshole.

Slamming her eyes shut, Marcy managed to get the tip inside her, a moan shooting out of her as she felt her ass being stretched out. She slowly sank down onto the thick toy, feeling it push deeper and deeper in her ass.

Moan after shrill moan left her as she slid further down the thick shaft. Tears ran down her cheeks, a smile on her face as both pleasure and pain hit her. All the while, she kept grinding Turner against her dripping sex, practically drenching him in slick.

She was halfway down and still getting deeper. She could practically feel Maximus in her stomach at this point, and not only that, but she could also feel the cum lube start to drip out of him. The young woman kept whimpering into the air, her ass being stretched out from the thick toy. And she was loving every second of it.

Finally, she reached the base, letting out a soft gasp as the realization hit her that she took Maximus all the way.

Reaching her free hand down, she caressed her belly, a shiver running up her spine as she felt the faint bulge. Perspiration coated her body as she slowly became accustomed to the intruder.

"Holy shit..." She said softly, gasping for breath and shivering with pleasure. "I-I took him on the first try. Heheh~" She chuckled, amazed with herself.

She then turned her attention to the other toy she had, Turner. There was a bit of lube dripping from his tip, making Marcy bite her lip in arousal.

The next thing she knew, she lined up the tip of the toy to her pussy, gritting her teeth as she began pushing it inside her eager, wet sex.

"Ah-Ahhhh!~" She moaned out, feeling the canine thickness inside her cunt. Her eyes rolled back, and her mouth hung agape as moan after moan left her. She took it just above the knot, but even then, that was pretty deep.

Marcy then began to push herself by her legs, rising up the toy in her ass while thrusting the one in her sex over and over. It was a miracle that she had the strength to push away from the bed.

Once she was now halfway off Maximus, she slammed herself back down, earning a scream of pleasure as she felt the toy enter deep inside her. All the while, she kept slamming Turner inside her pussy over and over.

She repeated this process of pushing herself away from Maximus's base before slamming back down, even getting into a rhythm of riding the toy. The bed squeaked beneath her as she started bouncing up and down the toy with more ease than before, each slam sending waves of bliss throughout the young woman's body.

Her pleasure was increased twofold thanks to Turner, whom Marcy was thrusting deep inside her pussy, the knot smacking against her lower lips. Cum lube seeped from the tip of it, the feeling of it making Marcy's sex quiver even more with want.

Mindlessly, the young woman bounced on Maximus, him bulging deep inside her belly. All the while, Turner was being slammed over and over inside her sex. She was working up a sweat as she did this, it running down her slender body and even onto the towels she was on top of. All she could think about was hitting that perfect orgasm.

Marcy closed her eyes, moans shooting out of her as waves of pleasure nullified anything else. Pain, fatigue, all of was drowned out by the sheer ecstasy she was feeling.

She was so close to orgasm, she started bouncing even faster on Maximus, pumping Turner faster in her cunt. Marcy didn't hold back her cries of bliss, practically screaming out for release. She was so close, it wasn't even funny. The bed squeaked faster and louder with the weight and tempo of her slams.

This kept going on for nearly half a minute until finally, that sought after moment hit Marcy, and she was riding the best orgasm of her life. Maximus was leaking his load in her stomach, further distending it, and she shoved Turner so far inside her that she was taking the knot.

Marcy was unable to keep herself squatted, though, so she fell back on the bed, both toys still deep inside her body as she laid down. She had a huge smile on her face as she laid there drenched in sweat and lube. A perfect start to the weekend.

This didn't last long, as the sound of her door opening brought her out of her pleased haze. Marcy quickly sat up, watching as Anne fell to the floor with a yelp.

"Anne?!" Marcy shrieked, looking at the doorway to see Sasha leaning against the frame with a knowing grin.

Anne got off the floor, rubbing her head before shooting Sasha a glare.

"What are you guys doing here?!" Marcy asked, trying to cover herself, but every move she made with supplemented with waves of bliss from the toys inside her.

"Uhhh, we were gonna hang out. You said your dad was gonna be gone an hour ago, so we snuck in." Sasha explained with a grin.

Marcy's eyes shot open, "An hour??" She shot her hand towards her phone, glancing at the clock. Sasha was right, at least an hour passed since she first started playing.

She then turned back to the two, "Well why didn't you say anything?" She asked, now not even bothering to cover her naked, sweaty body. Nothing they haven't seen before.

“I mean we were going to; we were even yelling for you. But then we...heard you and thought we should give you some uh...you time.” Anne explained, her face flushed red as she looked to the side, rubbing her arm.

Sasha rolled her eyes, “Anne wanted to hear you get off with your new toys.” She said bluntly, arms crossed.

“Oh, like you’re better!” Anne shot a look at Sasha. “You were getting off to it too!”

“So you admit it.” Sasha smirked, making Anne’s face flushed even more. “And I’m not the one lying about not enjoying it.”

Anne groaned in frustration, pressing her thighs together in a huff.

“I can’t believe you guys!” Marcy whined, before suddenly shooting to her feet and getting off the bed, clearly forgetting about the two toys still wedged deep inside her.

“You should ha-AAHH!~” She cried out, feeling both toys suddenly evacuate her pussy and ass, falling to the floor. The sudden hit of pleasure hit her too hard that Marcy buckled, falling towards the floor as well.

“Marcy!” Anne and Sasha suddenly cried out, sprinting forward to catch the other before she could hit the ground.

The young woman was gasping for breath, an arm wrapped around each of them. She tried to stand back on her feet, but her legs might as well be made of jelly.

“Th...Thanks, guys.” She panted hotly, staring at the floor. Cum lube leaked out of her ass and pussy, which the other two tried to ignore as they brought her to the bed.

Marcy laid on her back, doing her best to catch her breath, leaking all over the towels she was laying on.

“Yeah, I think I’m gonna be outta commission for a bit.” She said, looking between the two. “Sorry.”

“It’s...okay.” Anne said, pretending that it really was. Her eyes kept darting to the horse cock dildo that was laying on its side on the floor, dripping lube from the tip.

“Ugh, you’re so weird.” Sasha groaned, “I’m getting something to eat.” She began to leave the room.

“Sashe!” Anne whined, watching her leave.

“It’s okay, Anna-Banana. I’ll be fine. Just need a couple minutes to recover.” Marcy assured, still grunting softly as she got comfortable.

“Do you need anything?” Anne asked, hands clasped together as she looked down at the other.

“Hmm...think you can grab my toys for me?” Marcy asked with a hopeful grin.

“Absolutely not.” Anne said flat out.

“Eh, it’s fine. But, do you think maybe you could get me some pizza rolls?”

“That I can do!” Anne beamed as she made her way to the door, “Just sit tight, Mar-Mar.” As if she had any other option at the moment.

Marcy watched as Anne left, thankfully closing the door behind her. A sigh left her, covering her face with her hands in embarrassment. Taking a deep breath, she pulled them away, glancing over at the discarded toys on the floor.

It could have been way worse. It could have been her dad that had forgotten something. Lord knows she already had a close call with that in the past.

But thankfully, her friends weren’t super judgmental. And that was something she would always be grateful for.

She just wished she didn’t throw her clothes to the other end of the room.

Day Twenty-Five: Lactation (Zuko x Azula)

Chapter Summary

Bored out of her mind, Azula decides to try and have fun with her Zuzu.

Fire Lord Zuko was hunched over at his desk, boredly staring down at various documents and scrolls that he had to look through and approve of before the next nation council meeting. It was in a few months, but he wanted to get a head start on it. Better to get it all done with.

The sound of the door opening piqued his ears, but he didn't dare look up. It didn't take long for the intruder to make herself known to him.

"Hey, Zu Zu~ Are you busy?" Azula's low voice filled the room, making Zuko shiver slightly.

A sigh left the young man, "Would you stop even if I was?" He asked, not looking up from his desk as he heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

"You're right, I wouldn't even care. But I do have something I'd love to show you~" Azula stopped right behind him, a hand resting on his shoulder as she leaned down beside his face, her hot breath tickling his cheek.

Zuko bit his lip with a shiver, feeling his sister's touch. He knew there was no getting her out of his hair at this rate, so it was better to just play along.

He turned around in his chair to face her, "Fine, Azula, what is-" His eyes widened in surprise as he could see Azula's bare breasts on display, not only that, but there seemed to be something white dripping from her nipples.

She had a knowing grin on her face as she could see Zuko's surprised expression.

"Well? What do you think, Zu Zu?~" She asked playfully, her hands cupping under her breasts lightly as she held them. Her hair was undone as it hung over her shoulders, the only thing she was wearing being a robe.

"...I think that Izumi is going to need that more than I do." Zuko answered more casually than anticipated.

Azula pursed her lips into a pout, a low hum leaving her. "She's asleep right now, which means I need someone else to take care of this~" She chuckled lowly, biting her lip as she began to massage her breasts in front of him.

“You should probably bottle it up then, make sure she has something to drink later.” Zuko suggested, holding back a grin as he watched his sister seduce him. He always loved giving her a hard time when she tried stuff like this.

Azula began to grow a tad frustrated, “Surely you can put aside your duties for a few minutes for the sake of your dear sister and wife, yes?” She asked firmly, starting to sit herself on his lap, her plump, leaky breasts nearly pressed against his chance.

“Hmm, I don’t know, Azula, maybe if someone said a certain word, I’d feel more inclined.” A grin started to settle on the fire lord’s face as he looked the other in the eyes.

Azula gave another low groan, a pout on her face as she looked the other in the eyes. “...Please, Zuko.” She surrendered.

He then cupped the other’s cheek, pressing his lips to hers in a kiss. They both began making out in his chair, humming and moaning against each other as their tongues happily danced together.

Azula wrapped her arms around the fire lord, eyes closed as she began to press her breasts against his clothed chest. She didn’t care if it stained or not.

Zuko then began to pick up Azula, his hands slipping up her robes and grabbing her bare buttocks as he got up from the chair. All the while, the two kept making out.

He cracked one eye open to help him navigate back to the bed, once there he set the woman down, pushing her to the mattress with his lips, his hands traveling to the center of her robe, pulling it apart to reveal the rest of her naked body.

Zuko pulled away from her lips, gasping hotly as he stared down at the other’s nude form. His eyes traveled from her milky nipples to her slender yet chiseled stomach, to her shaven sex, as well as her sculpted thighs.

“You’ve seen me countless times, Zu Zu, you don’t need to keep doing that.” Azula quipped.

“I can’t help it, you look absolutely ravishing, Azula~” Zuko exhaled with a grin, now starting to undress in front of her.

Azula really hoped that he didn’t notice the blush on her face as she laid down, waiting for him to join her in nudity. She found herself staring as he got undressed, staring at his own muscular form, leaving her a bit stunned as she laid on the bed. Even after all this time, she couldn’t help but stare.

Zuko tossed his clothes to the floor, finally pulling off his underwear and letting his hardness free as he sat on his knees in front of her.

His focus went back to her breasts, wet, white lines running from her nipples as more and more milk began to seep out of her. He then began to lean down, his face hovering above her tit as he looked up at her.

“Looks like someone needs some help here~” He remarked playfully, licking his lips before opening his mouth, wrapping his lips around one of her nipples.

“Ahhh!~” Azula’s head shot back in a moan as she felt Zuko suckling from her, swallowing her milk. She rest a hand on the back of his head, pushing him closer to her tit as she found herself gasping hotly for breath. Her other hand gripped the sheets under her tightly as jolt after jolt of pleasure coursed through her body.

“Haah~ Zuko!~” She cried out, feeling his tongue circle around her nipple as she bucked against him.

The fire lord found himself grinding against the other’s crotch, muffling his moans against her chest as he did. The wet friction between the two made them both whimper and shudder in bliss.

The taste of her milk was more than enough to motivate the young man to keep going, swallowing every last drop that was in his mouth. He then reached a free hand to the other’s lactating breast, playfully massaging and pinching the wet nipple as he kept sucking the one.

Azula’s mouth was agape, gasping hotly and shrilly as her eyes rolled back. Her legs wrapped tightly around the other as she felt his hardness grinding against her sex.

“P-Please~ Zuko!~” She cried out, practically begging as her wet sex coated his shaft in its arousal.

Zuko pulled his lips away from her breast, swallowing what milk he had left in his mouth before wiping the rest off with the back of his hand.

“Please what? What do you want me to do, Azula?~” He asked with a grin, leaning up so his face was in front of hers. He kept grinding against her, perspiration coating both of their bodies.

Spirits, Zuko could be quite a tease when he wanted to be, but at the same time, Azula couldn’t help but admire how gutsy he was to even do that to her.

“I...I want you to fuck me, Zu Zu! I want you to absolutely destroy me right now!~” She answered, gripping his shoulders as she looked directly into his eyes.

Zuko then pressed his lips to Azula’s once more in a heated kiss. Immediately their tongues danced and intertwined with each other as they laid in bed. Zuko could feel Azula’s milky breasts against his chest, smearing against his warm flesh as he lined the tip of his member to her sex.

In one quick thrust, he slammed inside her with a moan, both of them muffled against each other as Zuko began thrusting inside the other.

He could feel Azula’s legs tighten around his waist, prompting him to slam faster and faster inside her sex as Zuko held on to her tighter.

Azula pulled her lips back, gasping hotly with her mouth agape as she looked into his eyes. “Z-Zuko~” She moaned out, arms wrapping tightly around his neck.

“Azula~” Zuko replied, panting as well as he kept slamming her against the bed, his cock throbbing and dripping inside her sex. “Want me to pull out when I finish?” He asked playfully, knowing what the answer will be.

“Do it, and I’m cutting it off~” Azula answered with a smirk, tightening her legs around him for emphasis. She kept gasping in pleasure as she found herself edging closer to orgasm.

A low chuckle escaped Zuko as he kept thrusting inside her, getting close to finishing as well the fast her slammed into the other. His chest got more and more wet with the other’s lactation as he kept pushing against her, both of them moaning in sheer ecstasy as they were closer to climax.

“Haaaah~ A-Azula, I’m so close!~” Zuko warned, suddenly picking up the pace inside her as his grip on her tightened. “I’m gonna cum!~”

“Do it, Zuko!~ Fill me up!~ I want every last drop inside me~” She almost begged, a smile on her face as she leaned her forehead against his. Her teeth gritted in concentration as she braced herself for it.

The young man slammed into her over and over until with one final slam, he shot his seed deep into the other’s sex, both of them crying out in pure bliss as they were joined in climax.

After a few seconds of coming down, the two laid in each other’s arms, gasping hotly, coated with sweat and each other’s fluids.

Zuko reached to take Azula’s hand, holding it tight as he opened his eyes, seeing his sister under him, her face relaxed and panting hotly.

He leaned over to press his lips to hers in a quick peck, pulling the blankets over themselves as they began to settle down.

A smile began to settle on Azula’s face as she wrapped her arms around Zuko, eyes closed as she nuzzled into his chest, ready for some much needed rest.

However, the sound of crying from the other room could be heard, jolting the two out of their daze.

Zuko turned to Azula, glancing at her chest. “Think you got any left for her?” He asked playfully, earning a groan and an eye roll from Azula as she left the bed, uncaring that semen was dripping from her as she made her way to the other room.

Day Twenty-Six: Fisting (Max x Chloe)

Chapter Summary

When the two of them get Chloe's place to themselves for the weekend, Max and Chloe decide to experiment with something Chloe's been wanting to try for a while.

“Are you sure about this Chloe?” Asked Max as she sat behind the other. The blue haired girl was bent over on the bed, her ass raised as she glanced back at the other. Both of them were completely naked, eager for more intimate activities

Joyce and David were out for the day, meaning the two could get up to as much depravity as they wanted. And Chloe just happened to have an idea in mind.

“Yes, Max, I told you. I *want* to do this.” Chloe assured, looking back at her. “Just start with a finger or two and work your way up.”

Max bit her lip, glancing at the bottle of lube beside her on the floor, then back at Chloe's rear. She was begging for this, and Max found herself more than eager to deliver.

“You remember the safe word?” asked the brunette.

“Otter. Now finger fuck me already~” replied Chloe cheekily.

Max grabbed the bottle, now squirting a bit of lube on her index and middle finger. After thoroughly coating them both, she lined them up with Chloe's anus.

“Mmf...” Chloe shivered as she felt the tips of the other's fingers against her. She gripped the blankets under her, glancing back at Max. “I'm ready. Just go slow at first, okay?” she asked lowly.

Max just gave a nod, slowly starting to push her fingers inside her asshole. Immediately, Chloe's muffled moans filled the room as she pushed inside the other's tight hole. The warmth of it was almost soothing to Max.

Soon, her fingers were halfway into her, earning more whimpers from the other woman as she did.

They were now all the way inside, Max stalled for a bit to give Chloe time to adjust to the sensations.

“Go...please.” Chloe exhaled, biting her lip. Her face was flushed as she found herself pushing against the other's fingers.

Max did just that, now pulling her fingers back before slamming them into her asshole. She kept repeating this process, going faster and harder over time. The sight and sound of Chloe being so vulnerable sent shivers up her spine. Max found herself ghosting her spare hand beside her own sex, resting it on her inner thigh.

The soft, wet smack of Max's fingers slamming inside Chloe's ass made the blue haired woman shiver with bliss. Her own cunt started to drip onto her sheets, her grip on them tightening. This felt absolutely amazing, but she knew she wanted more.

"Add...add another~" Chloe moaned, earning a soft gasp from Max.

Max bit her lip, now reaching for the lube again. Quickly, she coated the rest of her hand, trying to evenly apply it.

Next was her ring finger, which she pushed against Chloe's anus. With a grunted moan from Chloe, she watched it join the other digits.

"Ohhhh! Fuck!~" Chloe swore, head shooting back as she found herself bucking against the other's digits. Her eyes rolled back as well, pleasure coursing through her body.

Max bit her lip as she kept slamming her three fingers inside her. She could feel herself getting more and more aroused as she watched, a tingling in her loins getting hotter.

"Fuuuuucking hell, Max~" Moaned Chloe. "M-More! Please, more!" She begged as she kept slamming herself against Max's digits, her sex dripping as she did. She felt more whole as digit after digit was pushed inside.

Max then began adding her pinky inside the other, only her thumb remaining. The feeling of the other's ass squeezing around her fingers sent a shiver up her spine. She was partly concerned, but mostly amazed at Chloe's durability.

"C-Come on, Max!~ Put it all in already~" Begged Chloe, a grin on her face as she looked back at the other.

"Chloe, are you su-"

"Max, please put your hand in my ass!" she almost yelled at the other, cheeks flushed and sweat running down her naked body.

The brunette jolted at her response, stalling her penetrating digits before getting back to work. With her free hand, she coated any other exposed parts of her active hand with lubricant.

Once she was lubed up, she slipped her thumb inside the other along with the rest of her fingers. Now her entire hand was inside Chloe's ass.

"Haaaaaaah!~" Chloe moaned out, her face pressed against the bed as she cried out in pleasure. Her legs shuddered and her pelvis twitched as she grew more accustomed to the feeling Max's hand inside her. Tears were rolling down her cheeks, overcome with ecstasy.

“M-Max, do it...fuckin’ fist me!~” She looked back at the other with a grin. Gripping the sheets, she braced herself for the other.

“Mmf...Chloe...” she trailed off, now clenching her hand inside the other’s ass into a closed fist. She could feel the other’s ass tighten around her hand as she began to push deeper.

As she went deeper, Chloe’s cries grew louder, prompting her to muffle them against the pillow on the bed. Her cunt started to drip more on the bed as well.

Max was a few inches past her wrist inside the other before pulling back slightly. She then started to slowly pump her fist over and over inside the other. Biting her lip, she relished in the sounds of Chloe’s pleased cries, as well as the faint wet noises from her lubed hand in the other’s ass.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!” Chloe moaned; head hunched forward as she found herself pushing against Max’s hand. The feeling of her hand inside her sent shiver after jolt of pleasure throughout her body.

“D-Deeper! Harder!” Chloe begged, her chest pressing against the bed and her ass in the air.

Max started to feel worried, worried that she would hurt Chloe by accident. But, hearing her actually beg for more made her feel relieved, as well as aroused.

Her own sex tingled as she now began pushing her arm deeper inside Chloe, gritting her teeth as she did. Her free hand reached to her own sex, rubbing herself off as she started practically punching Chloe’s insides. She trusted the other to say the safe word if things got too intense.

“Ahhhhh-haaaaah!~” Chloe pushed her forehead against the bed, her body overwhelmed with the feeling of being stretched out. With it, she also felt immense pleasure hit her, her sex drooling onto the bed beneath her.

“Fuuuuck!! Max! Max, please touch me! I’m so close!~” Chloe begged, her eyes slammed shut as she pushed herself against the other’s fist.

A soft gasp escaped the brunette as she pumped her hand faster and deeper into Chloe, just a little over halfway down her forearm at this point.

With her free hand, Max pulled away from her own sex, now shoving her fingers inside Chloe’s.

Chloe found herself overwhelmed with pleasure, her body shuddering and her mind racing as she could feel her climax edging so close. The feeling of Max’s hand in her ass and her fingers in her cunt was too much for her. And that was just what she wanted.

A smile spread across her face, tears running down her cheeks. She held on to the sheets for dear life, her orgasm near approaching. “Max!! Maaaaaaaax!~”

Suddenly, Max could feel Chloe’s ass tighten around her right hand, while her left one was working her sex. She could feel it squeeze around her fingers as well, coating them in her slick.

Chloe shoved her face to the bed, muffling her ecstatic wails as she spasmed against Max. Climax rippled through her body, making her tense up around the other.

Max remained still now, letting Chloe ride out her orgasm. She kept an eye on her, hand still wrist deep in her ass. She pulled her fingers out of her pussy, bringing them to her lips to lick clean.

After watching Chloe lay limp on the bed, she finally began pulling her hand out of her ass. She felt a little bit of resistance from the hole, but pulled out with a wet pop.

“Woah...” Max’s eyes widened, noting the gape the young woman’s anus had turned to. She found herself leaning closer, getting a look inside her wet, wide hole.

“Gonna check for an echo?~” Chloe asked playfully between gasps.

Max snapped out of her daze, turning back to the other. “Chloe! Are you okay?” She quickly began to crawl up the bed beside her.

“I’m fucking fantastic, babe~” Chloe smiled up at her, wiping her eyes with the back of her hand briefly.

“Max, you did awesome!” Chloe beamed. “God, your hand felt so good inside me~”

Max felt a blush stain her face, “Well. I just did what you told me to~” She chuckled, leaning down to peck her lips.

“Glad you enjoyed it~”

Chloe chuckled, “Now, think maybe you could get me something to drink?”

Max cocked an eyebrow, “Why can’t you get it yourself?” she asked with a smirk.

“I...kinda can’t move my legs too much without it hurting.” She confessed, her own cheeks red as she glanced down at her stretched out ass.

Max got off the bed, giggling to herself as she left the room.

“Alright, but you better eat me out when I get back!”

“Deal!~”

Day Twenty-Seven: Pegging (Mark x Debbie)

Chapter Summary

Mark promised his mom/girlfriend something, and he's intent on delivering it.

Mark stepped off the bus, his heart going a mile a minute as he began approaching his home. He even found himself hesitating a bit to step closer.

Last night, he promised his mother something when he got home from school today. He didn't think too much of it at the time, just eager to please the woman, but now that he was almost home, he started to get cold feet.

He could easily just fly away and run from this, but what would that get him? He had to be a man and accept what was coming. Who knows, he might actually like it.

In any case, he swallowed his nerves as he opened the door and stepped inside. The first thing he saw was his mom sitting on the couch watching TV. Her head shot over to him, a smile on her face.

"Hey, sweetie!" she beamed, getting to her feet before walking over and pulling the other in for a kiss on the lips.

Mark happily kissed back, a smile on his face as he wrapped his arms around the woman.

They soon pulled away, looking into each other's eyes. "How was school?" she asked, arms still wrapped around him.

"It was fine." Mark answered flatly, hands resting on the other's hips. He had a faint blush on his cheeks as he looked into her eyes.

"Hm? Something wrong, hon?" Debbie asked, face shifting to concern as she pulled her hands back.

"N-No, no! It's nothing, just...a bit nervous about tonight." He chuckled anxiously. "Never done it before."

A smile crept back onto Debbie's face, "Oh, don't worry, hon. I'm not gonna throw you all into it. We'll start off slow." She cupped his cheek, thumb caressing his chin assuredly. "I promise, you'll be alright."

Mark gulped nervously, "Sorry. Just never done this before." He apologized.

“Clearly.” Debbie leaned to peck his cheek, “But don’t worry, you’re gonna love it.” She assured before letting go and making her way to the kitchen. “I’m thinking of fixing tacos tonight if that’s fine with you.”

“Sounds good to me!” Mark beamed as he began making his way upstairs to his room to toss his backpack in before joining the older woman downstairs.

Hours soon passed, and it was nighttime, meaning that the moment of truth was upon them.

Mark sat on the edge of the bed, wearing only his boxers as he waited for his mother who was in the bathroom. He kept glancing around the room nervously, tapping his fingers on his knees. An occasional nervous swallow left him, his heart in his throat.

This was going to be something completely new; he was as nervous as he was excited. Even though he was skeptical and anxious about this, there was something about exploring something new that Mark couldn’t resist.

The sound of the bathroom door opening made the young man shoot his head back, his eyes immediately shooting down to the hard, black, plastic length between his mother’s legs. Another nervous swallow left him, face flushed red.

He was unable to turn his eyes away from the strap on she wore, the only thing on his mind being how he was gonna take it. Not that it was absurdly huge or anything, it looked to be about 10 inches long. But still, Mark was a complete virgin when it came to stuff in his ass.

“What? Do I have something on my face?” Debbie asked with a playful grin, the rest of her body fully naked.

A soft sigh left Mark, “We’re really doing this, huh?” He asked.

“Mhm!” Debbie hummed, “But if it ever gets too much for you, just say the word.” She assured, walking over and sitting beside him on the bed. Resting a hand on his cheek, she pulled herself in for a kiss.

Mark happily kissed back, hand resting on her thigh as he leaned into it. His fingers would bump against the toy as he caressed her leg, trying his best to not focus on that for now as he kept kissing her.

Debbie’s hand reached for the crotch of his boxers, feeling himself get hard under her palm. Their tongues began to circle and embrace each other as well, earning hums against their lips as they kept touching each other.

A few more seconds passed before they pulled away, panting softly as they looked each other in the eyes.

“Lay down, dear.” Debbie instructed, letting go of his clothed shaft.

With a hum, Mark did just that, laying on his stomach as his mom got off the bed, his legs and rear hanging over the side of the bed.

Debbie reached down to pull down his underwear, a gasp leaving the young man as she exposed his rear to her. His hardness throbbed between his legs, dripping pre to the floor. She couldn't help but bite her lip at the sight of his toned buttocks.

Mark's heart was going a mile a minute, gasping softly against the bed in anticipation. She said that they would go slow, but he was unsure what she meant by that.

He glanced behind him, watching as she made her way to the nightstand, opening the drawer and pulling out a small bottle of something. If he had to guess, it was probably lube.

Opening the bottle, she squirted some of the cool lube on her fingers, closing it as a quarter-sized dollop landed on them. She then got to her knees behind him, reaching with her unlubed hand to spread apart his cheeks, causing a whimper from the young man.

Debbie could see Mark's anus, it twitching in anticipation. She couldn't help but find it a bit adorable, as strange as it was. The woman then brought her slick fingers to his hole, circling the lube around his backdoor.

"Ahhhh!~" Mark cried out shrilly, his body jolting at the feeling of the cool digits against his asshole. He then grit his teeth, holding on to the sheets for dear life as she let his mother lube him up. He couldn't help it if he was so sensitive, he'd never done anything anal before. Not with himself that it.

Debbie bit her lip, feeling his asshole against her slick fingers. She continued circling them around his anus, feeling Mark shiver against her as she did.

After a few more seconds, however, she then began to rest the tips of her digits against him. She could hear Mark grunt against the bed, trying to muffle himself.

"Mark, I'm going to put my fingers in, okay?" She looked up at him, waiting for his response.

He bit his lip, looking back at her as he kept panting softly. "O-Okay." He nodded, knowing that he would eventually have to take that toy inside him eventually. Might as well let her have at it.

Shooting some more lube on her digits, Debbie slipped her index and middle finger inside Mark, earning a moan from the young man as she did. She noticed how his cock twitched and dripped as she began massaging his insides.

It was so tight and warm; Debbie couldn't help but chuckle to herself as she felt around inside the young man. Nolan would never have let her do this to him. She kept pushing all the way to the knuckle, slowly sliding her fingers in and out of him.

"Haaaaaah~" Mark sighed, mouth agape as he kept gasping every time the other's fingers slammed inside her. His body quivered and his cock throbbed in arousal, ripples of pleasure

coursing through him, especially when she rubbed a certain spot inside him.

She didn't want him to cum yet, this was just to give him a taste of what she would deal him in a bit. Occasionally she would spread her digits inside him, earning a loud moan from the young man as she did. Debbie bit her lip as she continued thrusting her fingers into his ass.

Mark kept gasping for breath, gritting his teeth as he slammed his eyes shut. He kept relishing in the pleasure, even finding himself bucking against her digits. His cock kept aching and throbbing, pre cum dripping to the floor. If this kept up, he knew he would cum.

Debbie knew this too, which is why she promptly pulled her fingers out of his ass, earning a confused gasp from him as she did.

He shot his head back at her, gasping hotly as he did. He was about to ask why she stopped but got his answer when he felt the tip of something thicker than her fingers against his asshole.

A soft whimper left the young man, now turning his head forward, gripping the bed tight as he braced himself for the toy.

Debbie couldn't help but cherish the sight of her boy in front of her on his stomach, clearly eager for an ass pounding. Her hands reached down to his buttocks, softly massaging them as she teased the head of the strap on against his asshole.

Mark couldn't help but whimper, his heart going a mile a minute. It felt like an eternity as Debbie kept teasing him. Did she want him to beg or something?

Before he could, thankfully, she began pushing the cock inside him, earning a pleased cry from the young man. Debbie bit her lip, pushing herself deeper and deeper inside Mark until finally she was all the way in.

She could feel the warmth of the other's legs against her own as she stood there, hands now running up the other's back before wrapping around his neck from behind. As he panted, she bent forward to press her bare chest to his back, leaning to his ear.

"You're doing great, honey~" She whispered before leaving kisses all around his cheek. As she did, she began to pull herself back, making Mark whimper even more, his cock throbbing and aching for touch.

Holding on tight to his neck, Debbie slammed himself inside Mark. The young man shot his head back as a moan erupted from him, his grip on the sheets tightening even more as he pushed himself against the thrust. Debbie started slamming into him over and over, each slam inside him earning a grunted moan from him.

"Haaaaah! Fuuuuck!~" He cried out, every slam of the toy inside him sending ripples of pleasure throughout his body. It couldn't be helped if the young man felt just a little 'rocked' by this discovery about himself.

Debbie grunted softly as she kept thrusting herself inside him, gripping his shoulders tightly. Her nails dug into his flesh, not like it did anything to him, but she did feel a sense of triumph that she could make this veritable god of a man whimper and shudder. Sweat ran down her body as she kept slamming into him over and over, her breasts bouncing as well.

“Ahhhh!~ Mom! I-I’m gonna cum!~” Mark warned, eyes slammed shut and mouth agape. His cock throbbed faster, pre dripping from it as he felt the toy rub against his prostate. This was definitely something he’d love to experiment with more.

“Do it, baby!” Debbie called out, now bringing a hand back before smacking it on her son’s rear. “Cum for me~”

The feeling of her palm on his ass made him shiver; combined with the feeling of the toy in his ass, he found himself feeling a little dizzy with pleasure.

His moans grew higher in pitch, edging closer and closer to orgasm until finally, with one more thrust from his mom, he felt climax hit him. This prompted a roar of pleasure, his cock throbbing and shooting its load on the floor and bed in front of him. The feeling of his prostate being ground against was unlike anything the young man experienced before. It was pure perfection.

Debbie kept herself in his ass, relishing in the sounds her boy made, as well as the looks of ecstasy on his face. She would cherish that pleased smile for as long as she lived.

Eventually however, he came down from his high, cock dripping its load as the young man lay limp on the bed. He gasped for air as he stared at the wall.

With a low grunt, Debbie slowly began pulling out of him, earning shuddering whimpers from the young man as she did. Once out, she undid the strap on, marveling at the sight of his gaping asshole.

As tempted as she was to stretch him out more, she knew he needed her right now. So, she climbed back on the bed beside him, arms wrapped around him as she slid in front of him.

“You did amazing, honey! I’m so proud of you.” She praised with a grin before pressing her lips to his in a kiss.

He weakly kissed back, arms reaching for her. “I’m just happy you enjoyed it.” He said lowly, looking into her eyes before pecking her lips.

A chuckle left Debbie before letting out a sigh, “Oh, it was way better than I dreamt it would be~”

“Glad to hear it. Can’t wait for next time.” He commented haphazardly, not realizing the implications of what he said.

Debbie’s smile spread across her face, holding the young man tighter. ‘Next time’, huh?

Day Twenty-Eight: Facesitting (Norman x Courtney)

Chapter Summary

When left alone for the weekend, Norman decides to try something he has always wanted to do with his big sister.

“Uh, Norman, you sure this is fine?” Courtney asked as she squatted above her brother's face, her bottom half completely naked.

Norman laid below her, looking straight up at the other's plump, pale buttocks. He was completely naked, his cock hard and throbbing as he could feel the heat from the other's form.

The two of them had the house all to themselves for the weekend, which was especially rare given that grandma was still haunting them. Thankfully she chose this weekend to go out of town with some of her other dearly departed friends. Their parents were going on a ‘couples camping trip’ together, but really they were going to Vegas. Funny enough, they warned Norman and Courtney not to kill each other while they were out.

“Courtney, I promise, I'll be fine. I want this to happen.” The young man assured, continuing to stare at the other's rear.

A sigh left the blonde, “Okay. Just please let me know when it's too much, okay?” She tried to look back at him, but her ass obscured a lot of his face from where she was at.

“I will. Now come on already!” Norman whined, shaking on the bed impatiently.

Taking a deep breath, Courtney squatted down on top of the young man's face until she was sitting on it completely. Her legs were spread and sitting on her knees on either side of Norman's head.

As soon as she did, a shrill moan left Courtney's mouth, Norman's tongue lapping against her asshole.

Her cheeks were bright red as she felt the wet, warm appendage against her backdoor. Her slick started to drip onto Norman's chest as she pushed down on his face.

The young man wasted no time as he dug in to his sister's rear. The feeling of her fat, soft ass against his face was absolutely heavenly. His hands sunk into the plump flesh of her rear, pulling her closer as his tongue rimmed her. All the while his own cock was throbbing and dripping with excitement.

Courtney kept whimpering softly, feeling her younger brother so eagerly eat her ass. She always forgot how skilled he was for his age, especially for someone who never had sex before prior to their regular romps.

Not only that, but no one's ever eaten her ass out so excitedly before, much less sit on their faces. It felt kinda weird, but she absolutely loved how it felt.

Her eyes then shot down to the young man's twitching, dripping member. It would be very unfair if she didn't do something for him too, right?

She reached a hand down to his cock, wrapping her hand around it before eagerly stroking him off. She could already feel and hear him moaning against her as she did so.

"Mmm!~" Norman moaned, arching against the other's strokes, all the while he kept wildly licking his sister's asshole. But he knew this wasn't enough.

Her sex continued to drip slick onto the young man's chest, which helped Norman figure out where to reach. Soon, his fingers were pressed against the other's lower lips, slowly rubbing against them as he kept eating Courtney's ass out.

"Haaaaah!~" She suddenly shot her head back in a moan, feeling both Norman's tongue on her ass, and his fingers on her cunt. Her strokes stalled for a second before she started jerking him off once again.

Norman could feel himself losing oxygen, lungs starting to ache as he realized this. But he kept going, trying his best to last as long as he could for her.

As she kept riding his face and rutting against his fingers, Courtney could feel the grip of Norman's hand on her rear getting tighter. She realized that he might need to breathe, so abruptly she pulled her ass off of him.

He started gasping for breath as she pulled away, his mouth agape.

Courtney sighed, "I told you to tell me if something was wrong." She chided the young man, her strokes stopping but her fingers remained wrapped around his member.

Norman kept gasping for breath, looking up at her from between her legs. "Sorry...I just wanted to make you feel good." He exhaled, prompting a blush from the young woman.

"Well, it won't make me feel good if you risk your life for it. Plus, I can't see ghosts like you can."

Norman couldn't help but chuckle at that, "Sorry, Courtney. I'll be more careful now. I think I'm ready." He assured, taking a few more breaths as his fingers began rubbing her pussy once more.

A whimper left the young woman, shuddering at the feeling of the other's digits against her sex once more.

She then pushed herself on his face once more, feeling him go back to eating her ass out. Her strokes picked up once more, feeling him throb and drip in her hand.

Norman then slipped two of his digits inside her, pumping them quickly as his tongue pushed inside her ass as well. All the while, Courtney was crying out into the night at the overwhelming pleasure.

“Oh, fucking hell yes!~” She moaned, now stroking him faster, causing Norman to muffle his own moans against her.

The two kept going at it faster and faster, Norman’s tongue and fingers pushing into Courtney’s ass and cunt respectively. Courtney bounced lightly on Norman’s face, savoring the feeling while continuing to jerk the other off.

Norman could feel herself edging closer and closer to climax, his shrill moans muffled by his sister’s rear and his free hand gripping it tighter as he kept bucking into her hand.

Courtney was grinding against the other’s face, enjoying the feeling of his tongue in her ass, all the while she kept whimpering and begging for more.

“N-Norman!~” She moaned, pumping his cock faster in her hand, feeling him slamming his fingers inside her sex faster as well. She knew he was close to cumming, and she was gonna give him an orgasm he wouldn’t forget.

The young man kept crying out against her large rear, savoring the feeling of her soft, warm cheeks as he was on the cusp of orgasm. But that didn’t stop him from thrusting his fingers as fast as he could inside the young woman’s sex.

After a few more seconds of the two trying their best to get each other off, they both finally hit their high, climax hitting them both. Norman’s cock throbbed as it pumped load after load onto Courtney’s hands, and Courtney’s sex tightening around Norman’s fingers, soaking them with slick. All the while, their moans filled the room, although Norman’s were muted by the young woman’s plump rear.

Feeling lightheaded, he pulled his face away from the other’s rear, gasping for breath as he laid limply on the bed. He pulled his fingers away from her cunt, bringing them to his lips to lick them clean.

Courtney followed his lead, lapping the cum off her digits as she moved her rear from the other’s face to his chest. She remained sitting up, sweat running down her legs and rear as she did her best to recuperate.

Both of them were gasping for breath, Norman staring up at his sister as she sat on his chest, all the while his hands rested on her thighs. “Hey...” He started, prompting her to turn around towards him. “Did...Did it feel good?” He asked hopefully.

Courtney smiled, a chuckle leaving her as she got off her little brother, moving to lay beside him on the bed. “It felt amazing~” She praised, leaning over to peck his cheek.

His smile grew wider, happy that he could get her off. “That’s great, Court. And you made me feel really good too.” He added, reaching over to pull himself closer to her.

“I’m happy to hear that.” Courtney smiled, wrapping her arms around him as well. She then leaned down to press her lips to his in a deep kiss. The two happily made out on the bed, their tongues circling and exploring each other’s mouths as they held each other close. She didn’t seem too fazed by the fact that his tongue was in her ass a couple seconds earlier.

Norman was just happy that he could make his sister feel good, and that he could finally get his face sat on by her. He could already feel himself getting hard again, rutting against the other’s leg as he kissed her.

The two had a whole weekend ahead of them, though, so they had time to spare.

Day Twenty-Nine: Feet (Glimmer x Bow)

Chapter Summary

Bow has a strange suggestion for Glimmer on what they can do in the bedroom.

Bow bit his lip anxiously, looking down at the queen as she laid on the bed in front of him. He was sitting on his knees, completely naked as he observed her. His cock was hard and his heart was racing. Every time he saw her, it blew him away.

Glimmer was just as naked, laying on her back in front of the young man, biting her lip as she gave the other a knowing look. The queen stretched her legs out with a playful hum, one of her feet now resting on Bow's thigh while the other propped itself on his shoulder.

"I had no idea you were into this, Bow. If you told me sooner, I'd be happy to let you have at it." Glimmer said softly, arms resting behind her head as she looked him in the eye.

"I-I thought maybe it'd be a bit too weird..." Bow confessed, glancing away as he did.

"Pfft, babe I've plowed your ass with a strap on before, and ate food off your abs. Nothing's too weird for me~" Glimmer said before pressing the sole of her foot on his shoulder against his cheek, the other now rubbing the underside of his cock.

Bow couldn't help himself as he turned his face toward her foot. He moaned softly against it, his eyes shut as he opened his mouth, his tongue running up the bottom of her foot before slipping between her toes.

Glimmer did her best to conceal her laughter, not because she found the whole thing ridiculous, but due to the feeling of Bow's tongue on her foot. She just concentrated on her other foot, rubbing under his hard, throbbing shaft. She could feel pre cum dripping on her toes, but that was hardly a problem. She was just happy to do something Bow was enjoying.

The archer hummed against Glimmer's soft foot, one hand lightly gripping the back of her ankle, keeping it against his face. He continued to run his tongue along her smooth sole, the faint, sweaty taste combined with the intoxicating texture was more than enough to keep the young man hooked.

"Mmm~" He hummed, now popping two toes in his mouth, slipping his tongue around and between them. As he did, Bow found himself bucking against her other foot, leaking pre cum with every throb.

Glimmer started to get used to the feeling of his tongue between her toes, now savoring the sight of Bow enjoying this new form of pleasure. It was pretty cute seeing him get so into it.

“You like that, Bow?~” She asked playfully, now rubbing her sole faster against the underside of his cock. It was a good thing that his pre was getting it all lubed up for her.

“Mmhm~” Bow nodded, now slipping another set of toes into his mouth, his tongue caressing each and every one of them.

He was well aware how strange this fascination was, but he couldn’t help it. Glimmer had cute feet, and he finally worked up the nerve to ask her about this. Bow was gonna take full advantage of this opportunity.

Glimmer was just happy that Bow felt comfortable enough to share something like this with her. Besides, it wasn’t that bad, if anything she was happy to find another way to help Bow get off. However, she might need to change up her tactics.

The queen pulled her foot away from Bow’s mouth, prompting his eyes to shoot open, letting out a confused hum as he turned to her.

“Glimmer?” He said with a slight whine.

“Don’t worry, I got something fun in mind~” Glimmer assured with a smirk, stretching both of her feet on either side of Bow’s shaft.

He just watched, letting out a soft hum as he could feel her soles squeeze around him. “Glimmer~” He trailed off, eyes half-lidded as he turned back to her.

She began stroking his cock with the bottoms of her feet, slowly at first, relishing in the noises the other made as she did. Gripping the sheets under her, she concentrated on stroking the young man off.

“Ahh~ Mmm~” Bow bit his lip as he sat on his knees, relishing in the feeling of the other’s footjob. He bunched his hands into fists, muffling his moans as he throbbed between her soles.

“You like that, don’t you?~” Teased Glimmer, a grin on her face as she picked up the pace on her footjob.

“M-Mhm!~” Bow nodded, his eyes slammed shut, occasionally bucking into her strokes. “G-Glimmer...you’re amazing~” He cried out, sweat running down his toned body.

She chuckled at the praise, “Well thank you, babe, I’m glad that I’m making you feel so good~” It was a good thing Bow was licking her toes real well earlier, otherwise this wouldn’t go as smoothly as she intended.

For now, Glimmer just kept up the pace, feeling Bow’s shaft throb and drip more pre cum onto her soles. His moans also provided much fun to Glimmer as she kept getting him off. She just knew that he was about to explode.

Bow grit his teeth with a pleased grunt, his fists clenching tighter as he began to hunch over. “G-Glimmer! I-I’m gonna- Ah!” He yelped, looking down as he felt the other stop stroking him with her feet.

She decided to change tactics, pulling one of her feet away, now using her right foot to start rubbing under his tip with her sole. The young queen had a grin on her face as she kept rubbing him off, looking into his eyes.

Bow’s mouth was agape, whimpering moan after moan leaving him as she rubbed him off. “G-Glim-Haaaah!~” His head shot back as he began shooting his load, it landing all over Glimmer’s leg, her foot, and the bed sheets.

Glimmer slowed her rubbing, making sure to milk every last drop out of Bow as she kept rubbing against the underside of his shaft. She didn’t mind the feeling of his cum on her foot at this point, it felt funny if anything. Some of it dripped off her foot as she rubbed the last of it out of him.

Bow was left a gasping, panting mess, eyes half-lidded as he looked down at Glimmer’s soiled sole.

“You enjoy that?~” She asked playfully before slowly pulling her foot away, now stretching it up to his face. She was a bit surprised to see and feel Bow lick his cum clean off her foot.

Bow hummed against Glimmer, sliding his tongue along the surface of her foot, between every crease, and her toes. Once she was deemed clean enough to him, he let her go, watching as she relaxed her feet on the mattress. “Oh, I enjoyed it a lot~” he answered before sliding beside the queen with a grin.

“Thanks again for doing this, I know it’s kind weird.”

“Bow, please, I’m just happy to make you happy.” She cupped his cheek before leaning in for a kiss. When she pulled away, her face recoiled slightly before relaxing, and she started to giggle.

Bow cocked an eyebrow, “What? What is it?” He eyed her curiously.

“Nothing, nothing. It’s just...your lips taste like feet.” She remarked with a chuckle.

He couldn’t help but laugh at that as well, wrapping an arm around the other before pulling her in for a hug. “What did you expect?” He asked playfully.

“Oh, save it.” She kicked him lightly.

Day Thirty: Prostitution (Link x Urbosa)

Chapter Summary

Desperate for money, Link takes up the Gerudo chieftain on an offer that can only go good for him.

Link stood in front of the Gerudo chief, his head high as he looked her directly in her eyes. The two of them were in Urbosa's room, Link donned in his two-piece Vai outfit minus the veil, and Urbosa sat on the edge of the bed, eyeing the young man up. The sun had set long ago, the cool desert night making their flesh tingle at the cold.

His face was flushed red behind the veil, his heart racing as he observed the large woman sitting in her throne. He could feel her eyes on him, a soft hum leaving Link.

A chuckle then left Urbosa, standing up from her bed before approaching the young man. "I never would have imagined the hero of legend would be so desperate~" She teased, stopping in front of him, a hand resting on the other's cheek before sliding down to his chin.

The two of them had made a rather lurid deal, Link had been in a bit of financial trouble lately, what with all the expenses going to his weapons and armor and other goods he'd be purchasing. He needed a quick, easy way to earn some rupees.

It was Urbosa's suggestion, of course, and Link was a bit apprehensive at first. He could just ask Princess Zelda for some assistance, but where was the honor in accepting handouts? He wanted to work for his money. And Urbosa was going to give him some work.

"Aw, don't look so sour, we're gonna have a lot of fun tonight." Promised Urbosa, lightly rubbing the other's chin with her thumb. She had a smile on her face as she leaned down to press her lips to Link's, closing her eyes as she kissed him.

Link's heart raced at the feeling of the other's lips against his own. A soft whimper left him as he kissed back, savoring the feeling and faint taste of the other's lips.

Urbosa then reached a hand down to Link's hip, gripping it firmly as she brought him towards the bed. Her tongue pushed inside his mouth, earning a surprised hum from Link. The two continued to make out as Urbosa pulled the young knight towards her on the bed.

Link found himself laying on top of the large woman, feeling her chest press against his as he kept making out with her. Her hands then moved to Link's back, running down his slender, toned form before settling on his rear. A soft gasp left Link at the feeling of the Gerudo chief's hands against him.

Biting his lip, Link did his best to muffle his moans, all the while he found himself rutting against the other's thigh. His hardness tented inside his outfit, throbbing and dripping with arousal. All the while, his hands remained at Urbosa's hips.

She eventually pulled her lips away, gasping softly in exhaustion as she marveled at the sight of the young man so desperately frotting against her. "Wow~ Suddenly you seem so eager." She commented, her own hands still massaging his rear.

Link's face was flushed red, looking up at the other as he tried to slow down his grinding.

"Don't forget, I'm in charge tonight." She reminded, now reaching her hands up to the other's hips before grabbing them and pushing Link down her body until his face was directly above her crotch.

He watched as Urbosa eagerly began undoing her skirt, tossing it aside and exposing her bare sex to the young man.

Link couldn't turn his eyes away from her lower lips, a slight mane of red around it. It was dripping with arousal as well. He was only a couple inches from the enticing sex, licking his lips as the primal scent of it hit his nostrils.

Urbosa then reached down to grab the young man's head, gripping it tight. "Glad you're already so eager~" In the next moment, she shoved his face against her cunt, a pleased gasp leaving her.

Link was suddenly met with the scent and taste of the chieftain's sex, letting out a muffled moan before eagerly starting to lap against her. His eyes were half-lidded, and his hands rested on her thighs, lightly cupping them as his tongue quickly and eagerly ran up and down her sex.

"Haaah~" The Gerudo chief moaned, arching against Link's mouth as she pushed him against her sex. It was evident that this wasn't Link's first time with a woman. Not that she was surprised.

In any case, the older woman loosened her grip on the other's head, but kept him firmly pressed against her wet sex. She bit her lip to muffle her own moans, all the while arching against his face.

Link closed his eyes, finding himself grinding against the bed as his tongue eagerly lapped against Urbosa's cunt. The feeling of her pubic hair grazing his lips only served to heighten the experience.

"Ohhh, gods!~" Urbosa moaned, crying into the air, her thighs now pressed against the sides of Link's head. "F-Faster!" She commanded, immediately feeling him pick up the pace against her sex.

Just because he was doing this for rupees didn't mean Link couldn't enjoy it too. He pushed his tongue inside Urbosa, lapping up her slick that dripped into his mouth as well. All the while, he ground faster against the bed, his cock throbbing and dripping in arousal. His hands

kept a firm grip on the other's thighs as he pushed his tongue as deep as he could into her sex. The chief's taste and smell were overwhelming his senses in the best ways.

"Haaaah! Oh, Link!~ I'm so close!" Cried Urbosa, her grip on the other's hair tightening as she arched against the other's face. Sweat ran down the woman's muscular form, the bed beneath her creaking slightly as she kept bucking against Link's mouth.

The knight kept lapping faster and deeper into Urbosa's sex, doing his best to pleasure her as best he could. Her nails dug into his scalp, sending shivers up his body.

After a few more seconds of desperate grinding, a pleased howl shot out from the Gerudo chieftain, her sex tightening around the other's tongue as orgasm hit her hard. She gripped Link as tight as she could, pushing him against her cunt, trying as best she could to prolong this ecstasy.

Link let her do what she felt like to him, all the while he kept his mouth agape, swallowing whatever fluids dripped into his mouth. His hardness dripped and throbbed desperately inside his shorts, pressed against the bed.

It wasn't long before her grip on the other loosened up and Urbosa was laying on the bed, gasping for breath. She could feel Link slowly recall his tongue back into his mouth. For now, she just basked in her afterglow.

"Wow...I didn't think you had it in ya." The chief chuckled, looking down at the young man kneeling in front of her on the bed, his mouth agape as he looked back at her.

She started to sit up on her knees in front of him, reaching behind her back to undo her top, letting it fall to the bed and exposing her breasts.

Link's eyes immediately shot to the impressive, tanned orbs before looking back into Urbosa's eyes.

"Go ahead, you can touch 'em. A reward for your hard work so far~" She licked her blue-colored lips before watching and feeling Link latch his lips onto one of her dark nipples. A sudden moan shot out of Urbosa at the feeling of his warm, eager mouth. Her other breast was currently being stimulated by his hand.

Link hummed against her chest, eyes closed as he savored the faint taste of her flesh and salty sweat on her form. He lightly pinched her other nipple, feeling them harden in his fingers and his lips.

As he sat up against her, his cock continued to throb and ache in his pants, pushing against the woman's thigh. His lips continued to lightly suckle her chest, hand massaging her breast eagerly.

Urbosa bit her lip, hands resting on the other's waist, pulling him closer as she arched her chest against his lips. "Oh, gods~" She moaned, eyes slammed shut and her sex already starting to tingle with need once more.

Between soft breaths of air, Link lightly nibbled against Urbosa's erect nub, prompting a shrill moan from the chief.

Her nails dug into the fabric of his outfit; teeth gritted as she started to find herself grinding against his leg. Her heart raced faster, a blush on her face as she looked down at the eager young man.

Soon, she pulled back from his mouth, prompting a confused look from Link as she stared into his eyes. She took a few moments to catch her breath before summoning the strength to get out of bed.

Link just watched for now as she made her way to her nightstand, pulling out what looked like a metal harness for her waist. It looked to be made of the same material as his Shiekah slate as well as the guardians. A faint orange light shone from it, as well as couple circles of blue. There was a particularly large circular area where the crotch of the harness was.

"I had this custom made from Purah. She was really eager to make it when I pitched the idea to her." Urbosa remarked before finishing putting on the harness, reaching into her drawer once more.

Link just watched in awe, curious at what the other had in mind for him. He watched her pull out a rune from the drawer, holding it out to him.

"And do you wanna know what this does?~" She asked, wasting no time before inserting the rune into a slot on the top of the harness.

Almost instantly, from the crotch of the outfit, a cluster of aqua light formed into a spire sticking out of her, the form now solid, and looking quite phallic.

Upon realizing what it was, Link's face was bright red, his heart racing at the sight of the artificial cock that hung from the Gerudo chief.

"Oh, I've been dying to test this thing out~" Urbosa commented with a grin, reaching down to start playfully stroking it, earning a moan from her. Even though it wasn't part of her body, it felt like it was. She'd have to tell Purah that next time she saw her.

She then looked into Link's face, noting how tense and nervous he looked. It made her nervous as well. Just because she was paying to have this happen didn't mean she wanted him to be uncomfortable.

Urbosa approached the bed slowly, sitting beside the knight and resting a hand on his back. "Hey, don't worry too much. I'm not gonna go wild on your ass just yet. We're gonna take it slow at first." She assured softly, palm rubbing in soft circles as she pulled him closer to her.

Link let out a hum, already feeling a bit relieved at the other's words. He'd never taken anything inside his ass like that before, so it made him just a little anxious. Regardless, he felt himself relaxing against the other, letting out a relieved sigh as her hands lightly caressed his slender frame.

After a few seconds he pulled back, looking her in the eyes before giving a determined nod. He was ready.

“Well, I’m glad you’re eager now.” Urbosa grinned before turning to her nightstand once again. She leaned over to it and reached inside, pulling out a bottle of a blue substance.

“You mind getting on your hands and knees?” She asked, turning to Link as she began to open the bottle.

Link did as he was told, getting into said position on the bed, his heart racing as he looked down at the mattress. He could hear Urbosa get to her feet, stepping right behind him.

A soft gasp left him as he felt a hand reach up to his pants before promptly pulling them down and exposing his surprisingly plump rear to the woman. His cock remained pointed at the bed, dripping and throbbing in desperation.

“Mmm~” Urbosa hummed in admiration at the sight of it, licking her lips. She then reached her hand down to spread his cheeks, her other hand holding the bottle. She could see his twitching member hanging from his crotch, dripping onto the sheets.

In the next moment, she popped open the bottle and began pouring it between Link’s buttocks, making sure to focus on his twitching anus as she did.

Link writhed and whimpered on the bed, shivering at the feeling of the cool substance between his cheeks. His eyes then widened, feeling Urbosa’s fingers penetrate his ass, earning a shrill cry from the young man.

She wanted to make sure Link was especially lubricated, but she couldn’t deny that she was enjoying the sounds he was making as well. A smile settled on her face as her fingers pumped slowly into his ass, his cries of pleasure like music to her ears.

After a few more seconds, she pulled her fingers out of him, confident that he was lubed enough for her. Just to be safe, she poured a bit of the blue gel onto her artificial cock as well, rubbing it up and down thoroughly.

Urbosa then lined up the tip of her slick toy with Link’s asshole, a soft gasp leaving the young man as she did. Her hands rested on the other’s hips, massaging them slowly to reassure him.

“Relax, Link, I promise you’ll feel great~” Urbosa assured lowly, leaning down to Link’s ear before pecking his cheek.

He did his best to relax, gasping softly as he looked down at the bed. Sweat ran down his body, feeling the tip of the chief’s toy against him.

Urbosa then began pushing the toy inside the young man’s ass, earning a moan from both of them. Her grip on the other’s hips tightened as well, nails digging into his flesh as she pushed deeper inside him.

Link's mouth was agape, moan after gasp leaving him as he gripped the bed beneath him tightly. His cock twitched and dripped with arousal at the feeling of Urbosa inside him. He was now very thankful for him lubing him up earlier.

"Fuuuck~" Urbosa swore, finding herself out of breath as well the deeper she pushed inside Link. It wasn't long before she hilted inside him, taking a moment to catch her breath.

Both of them were panting hotly, Link shakily holding himself up on the bed, cock throbbing and dripping on the sheets. Urbosa head hung down, looking at her fake cock inside Link, hands continuing to keep a firm grip on him as well.

"You doing alright?" She asked softly, her attention on Link's face. She watched him look back at her before giving a nod and an affirmative hum.

"Alright, good. I'm gonna start thrusting." She warned, now pulling out of him halfway. In an instant, she thrust back inside him, both moaning in response. The toy was working a lot better than Urbosa had anticipated, though she'd have to ask Purah how to turn down the sensitivity.

Link gripped the white sheets beneath him, mouth agape as moan after moan left him. He could feel Urbosa thrusting and slamming faster inside him already, shivers running down his back. The toy filled him up excellently, grinding against his prostate as well.

Urbosa kept thrusting faster and harder inside the young man, nails digging into his flesh once more as she kept giving it to him. "Hooooly Naboris!~" She gritted, feeling the toy throbbing inside him. She was about ready to burst.

Link was edging close to climax as well, his member dripping and throbbing with excitement. Gritting his teeth, Link braced himself for orgasm. His eyes slammed shut as he pushed against the other's thrusts.

Their desperate cries filled the room, both of them desperately crying out in bliss as climax edged closer. A blue light started to glow brighter on the base of Urbosa's harness, neither of them noticing as she kept thrusting faster and faster inside him.

With one final slam, Urbosa slammed as deep as she could in the young man's ass. She could feel the toy throbbing inside him, as well as pump him full of something. They were unbothered by this for now, just savoring the feeling.

Link's cock shot its load on the bed, throbbing as rope after white rope was milked from him. Something warm was being shot inside him, but his mind was on other things.

His arms buckled, and he found himself limp on the bed, gasping for breath. His member dripped the last of its seed onto the sheets as he started to the side of the room.

After catching her breath, Urbosa slowly pulled out of Link's ass. She noticed a bluish-white substance leak out of him as she pulled away, prompting a concerned hum.

Curious, she scooped some of it in her fingers, holding it up to her face and prodding it with her tongue. It was a bit difficult for her to describe, but it tasted 'bright'. What truly amazed her was how it felt like she was the one pumping the stuff into Link earlier.

In any case, once she was out all the way, Urbosa took out the rune and removed the harness from her, tossing them aside before laying beside Link on the bed. She wrapped her arms around him before pulling the young man close to her.

"You doing okay?" She asked softly, hand petting the back of his head.

Link tilted his head up at her, still panting softly before giving a nod. He then nuzzled his face against her chest before starting to doze off. He would worry about the money when he woke up.

Urbosa smiled at the sight of the sleeping hero against her. She remained awake for the time being, savoring the feeling of the other against her.

As messed up as it was, she found herself thankful at how desperate Link was for rupees like this.

Day Thirty-One: Pokephillia (OC Trainer)

Chapter Summary

Regina works at the Happy End Poke-Massage parlor, and she's got a client in desperate need of relief.

“Thanks again so much for choosing to take care of my lovely Macho!” Beamed the blonde woman across the counter.

“Of course, ma’am! Here at Happy End Poké-Massage Parlor, we do everything we can to make your Pokémon as happy as can be!” Regina assured as she took the Pokéball from the customer.

“You said he’s a Muddsdale, right?” She asked.

“Yes! He’s been acting quite strange and uptight lately. I figure maybe it's because he hasn’t had a moments rest. I don’t mean to overwork him, but he’s my best Pokémon.” The customer sighed, looking down.

“Oh, I totally get that.” Regina grinned, looking down at the ball. “Well don’t you worry, ma’am, we’re gonna make sure ol’ Macho is gonna be relaxed and happy by the time you get back!”

The blonde, older woman gave a relieved smile. “Alright. I’ll be back later!” she announced before making her way to the exit.

“See ya!” Regina waved, a smile on her tanned face as she watched the woman leave.

Once she was gone, Regina looked down at the ball once again, licking her lips as excitement coursed through her body.

Eager to get started, she made her way to the back of the building, towards the stables.

Regina stood in the empty stable, a grin on her face as she tossed the ball on the air.

Once it opened, instantly, a large Muddsdale appeared in front of her. It let out a surprised whinny as it looked around, then at Regina.

“Heeey, big boy!~ Don’t worry, I’m not gonna hurt you or anything.” She assured, reaching a hand up slowly to rest on his neck.

He tensed up for a second, nostrils flaring as he sniffed the air. However, as soon as he sniffed her, he caught the scent of his master, as well as the other's good intentions. He then relaxed at the other's touch.

"There we go, that's a good boy." Regina assured, petting his neck with both hands.

Her eyes then trailed down the Pokémon's body, stopping as she noticed his black sheath and massive testicles. They looked to be no bigger than a baseball each.

She couldn't help but stare, biting her lip as she kept petting him.

"Oh, you poor thing." She walked down his body, hands running down his brown fur. "I bet she hasn't had you relieved in a long time." Her eyes remained focus on his sagging sheath.

Soon enough, she found herself directly behind Macho looking right at his tail. Regina licked her lips, reaching to pull it to the side before seeing what she wanted.

Macho's plump, black anus twitched and puckered slightly, its musky scent sending shivers of bliss through the young woman's form. The Pokémon glanced back at her; a bit confused at what she wanted.

"Ohhh, you smell amazing~" She praised before pressing her face against his plump back door.

A whinny escaped Macho, surprised wt the feeling of her willingly putting her face against his sweaty rear. What was even more surprising was that he could feel her start to move her tongue around his pucker.

Regina muffled her moans against his flank, eyes rolling back as her tongue happily explored his wrinkled, musky rear. Her sex was drooling with arousal, her hands sliding down his flank to his legs, and finally to the large, black orbs that hung between them.

Another pleased neigh left the Muddsdale as he felt her soft touches and eager tongue. From his black sheath, his own arousal began to peek out. A thick, brown shaft spotted pink slowly began to slide out more and more from it. All the while, he found himself pressing his ass against the other's face.

A smile formed on Regina, feeling the Pokémon eagerly push against her mouth. All she could see is darkness, but judging from the twitching from his ass and his large testicles, she could tell that he was getting hard.

After a few more seconds of eating his ass out, Regina managed to pull herself away from his thick hole. Gasping hotly, she continued to caress his fat balls from behind.

She then got on her knees, a soft gasp leaving her as she took in the sight of Macho's thick member. It throbbed and ached for attention, pre dribbling from the tip. Pulling her hands away from his nuts she quickly crawled in front of his aching cock.

"Wooooow~ Aren't you a big boy?~" she remarked playfully, now wrapping her hands around his impressive length. Slowly, she began to stroke him off, eyes focused on the dribbling, flat

tip in front of her face. She could barely wrap her hands around the thing, it was so huge.

Leaning forward, she pressed her lips against it, her tongue teasing his urethra. It dipped into it, tasting his pre cum as she kept stroking him off.

Macho found himself bucking against her face, smearing pre against her lips and cheeks as he did.

A chuckle left Regina as she felt the thick, flat tip against her face. “Someone’s eager, huh?” She asked before opening her mouth wide, now eager to take his shaft. She just managed to wrap her lips around his thick member, gagging slightly, but still more than eager.

As soon as Macho felt the tight, wet hole around him, he thrust himself deep inside the eager woman’s throat.

“GGH!!” Choked Regina, eyes half-closed in bliss as she felt the thick, fleshy rod deep in her throat. The crotch of her pants was soaked as the taste and feeling of him filled her.

She could feel him push deeper and deeper inside her, her throat bulging. She could almost feel it in her stomach.

Eventually, she frantically began taking her pants and panties off, her sex dripping with excitement.

Macho kept thrusting down the eager woman’s throat, his cock throbbing inside her as he began to edge closer to climax.

As she continued to be violated by the Pokémon, her hands reached up to cup his massive balls, massaging them to the best of her ability. Her mind was foggy and her nose was filled with his musky scent. She couldn’t help but push herself further down his member, taking the whole thing.

A cry escaped the Muddsdale as he continued thrusting down her throat, cock aching for climax.

“MMGGH!!” Regina muffled, knowing that he was about to pop any second now. She braced herself for his load, a smile on her face as she kept massaging his thick nuts.

She felt the tip of his cock flare up inside her stomach, making her squeak around him. A pleased cry shot out from the Muddsdale, followed by him unleashing his load into her.

He kept pumping load after load into the trainer’s stomach, her face shoved against his base. His hips kept bucking against her as he pumped load after load into her.

Regina’s eyes rolled back, her pussy dripping slick all over the ground. Her stomach was being pumped full of the thick, warm seed, her entire body quivering in excitement.

She moved a hand to rest on her belly, feeling it grow as she swallowed more and more of his release. She could hear him whinny and grunt as his cock throbbed deep down her throat.

Soon, he was done pumping his load into her, his cock going flaccid but his tip remaining flared. Macho was panting lowly, stepping back slowly from the young woman's mouth, his thick, flaccid member sagging as he did.

He had a bit of trouble pulling the tip out, both from the sheer mass, as well as the flare. Thankfully, with a bit of help from the woman, he managed to pull it out. His shaft hung from his sheath, slowly shrinking back inside.

Regina took a few moments to collect herself, coughing and gasping for breath after what she went through. She kept cradling her large stomach with one hand, the other reaching to pull herself to her feet. Her mouth remained open, breathing loudly as she eyed up the Pokemon beside her.

Her eyes darted to his shrinking shaft, then his dark, hefty nuts. She bit her lip at the sight of them, she could tell that he still had way more than that in him.

Getting on her knees, she quickly crawled behind him, sitting on her knees behind his hanging ball sack before reaching up to take one hefty nut in her hands.

The scent was intoxicating, prompting her to shove her face between the two large orbs. Regina found herself rubbing between the two balls, inhaling deeply. She could hear him grunt and whiny as she continued to caress him. Her hands rubbed in circles along his bollocks, the smooth, sweaty surface making her tingle with arousal.

As she rubbed them, she could see his shaft getting hard once again, earning a smile from her. Occasionally she would lick the taut skin of his nuts, savoring the primal, musky scent.

Macho found himself bucking against her face, his cock throbbing and dripping with arousal. He was absolutely desperate for the other's touch.

After a few more seconds of nuzzling between his balls, Regina pulled her face back, now marveling at the sight of the Pokemon's shaft throbbing a few inches in front of her face.

She licked her lips in excitement, knowing exactly what she wanted to do with that beast.

Getting to her feet, Regina ran a hand along the Muddsdale's body, trailing from his flank to his side, then his neck. She then started to lead him towards a table nearby, one that was about crotch level to him.

After having him stand in front of it, his cock brushing against the edge, Regina quickly slipped onto the table, laying on her stomach with her bottom facing the Muddsdale. She spread her legs as much as she could, her sex on display as it brushed against the other's tip.

She pushed herself against his member, hoping he could help this process along.

Thankfully for Regina, it didn't take long for Macho to shove himself against her, it taking quite a bit of effort from both of them to force the fat rod inside her tight sex. They managed however, the young woman crying out in pleasure as she felt him push deeper and deeper inside her sex.

He had to prop his front legs on top of the table in front of her to properly shove himself deeply into her, whinnies and grunts of bliss leaving him.

Her mind was practically mush by this point, pleasure coursing through her body and overwhelming her senses. Drool was trailing out of her smiling mouth, eyes rolled back and her sex dripping with ecstasy from the overwhelming intruder.

It wasn't long before Macho began to pull himself out of her and then slam back inside Regina, earning another cry from her. He began repeating this process, his fat balls smacking against her body as he did.

Regina had no idea where or who she was, all she did know was that she was having the best day of her life right now. The feeling of getting filled with the Muddsdale's fat, long length was nothing short of perfection. Her body bulged slightly to accommodate him.

She hung limply on the table, happy to be used as a fuck toy by the Pokémon. Moan after moan left her as she felt him thrust faster inside her. All she could do was ready herself for what was to come.

The thunderous sound of his large balls smacking against her hips grew louder and more frequent, a clear sign that the Muddsdale was about the finish. He found himself leaning into the thrusts, underbelly pressed against Regina's back as he eagerly kept thrusting into her.

The young woman found herself practically screaming in pleasure, feeling herself edge close to climax as well.

It all came to a head when Macho gave one more slam inside the tight trainer, letting out a pleasure cry as he unloaded himself into her sex.

The feeling of being pumped full with the Pokémon's spunk was absolutely divine for her, a pleased smile plastered on her face as she came around his thick member, sex being pump full of his seed. She could also feel it overflowing out of her, her body shuddering and quivering with pure desire. It was a miracle that she was even still awake.

By the end of it, she could feel the Muddsdale's weight on top of her, his cock pulled out of her sex and cum flooding out. What was even better than that was knowing she made the Pokémon feel just a little better than he did before.

Regina loved her job.

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