



Kaleb opened the last box he'd dragged from the closet in his bedroom to the living area of Leo's house.

Which was a joke. Normal houses had kitchens and dens, Leo's had a library and great room. Normal houses were wood, sometimes brick, but never built out of stacked stones imported from faraway lands.

Plumbing, that was important. But Leo's place went a step farther. He didn't just have well water; he had a hot spring, constantly circulating the water in the in-ground tub in the bathrooms.

Lawns and gardens, sure. Not sprawling acres that went on for miles.

And never, ever, ever did a normal house have rooms with an assortment of torture devices designed to deliver the sweetest agony.

Kaleb shivered and his cock threatened to harden behind the thick snow pants he had on. He really needed to take those off before Leo woke up. The last thing Kaleb needed was another half dozen demerits Leo would count out with stripes on Kaleb's ass, or handprints across his butt cheeks.

He stripped off the shirt.

Silver, red, and gold glittered from under a tangled mess of lights catching his attention. Kaleb took out the rat's nest of wires. There had to be miles of lights.

The selection on ornaments was impressive too. Glass balls, paper angels, beads, garland.

And it was relatively new. The box of candy canes was still in date. So Leo had celebrated Christmas until recently.

Why did he stop?

Probably too busy. He was always running back and forth from Sanctuary, carrying out assignments for Alton. God business, as Leo called it.

If Leo left for more than a day, he'd leave Kaleb with the other Doxies. The last time over two weeks ago, and they'd already had the entire fortress decked to the nines with tinsel, ornaments, ribbons, and...

Kaleb held up the tangle of wire and bulbs.

Lights.

He set them aside and took out the spool of garland. The shiny tinfoil clung to the pine sap still left on his fingers from cutting down the tree.

Kaleb had spent almost an hour trudging through the dark with the ax he'd swiped from the chopping block in the back yard.

There were four wood stoves in Leo's place, and he kept every one of them blazing with fire light. Which meant someone needed to cut wood. A task Leo seemed to enjoy. Going by the eight-foot stack of split logs near the back door, he liked it a lot.

Now Kaleb's prized tree he'd hauled back all on his own and positioned in the living room, stood proud.

And slightly to the left.

Kaleb frowned. Left, right, left. No matter how many times he adjusted the stand, the tree refused to straighten. Maybe with enough ornaments Kaleb could hide it.

With enough lights, you could hide anything.

There were definitely enough lights.

“What are you doing?” Leo’s deep voice, rough from sleep, crawled over Kaleb, tickling every nerve.

Kaleb whirled, his foot hung in the wires and the movement jerked his arms one way and his legs the other toppling him over.

Strong hands caught him before he could hit the floor.

Leo stared down at Kaleb as he steadied himself.

Tall, wide, dark skin, dark hair, with eyes bluer than midnight, Leo was perfection. Dressed in nothing but a loose pair of pajama pants, almost none of that perfection was hidden.

Not that some thin cotton could do much against the man’s thick cock. Even soft, it was a bulge crawling down Leo’s thigh.

“Kaleb.”

He jerked his attention back to Leo’s face.

“I will not ask you again. What are you doing?”

Wasn’t it obvious? At least Kaleb could keep the thought from shooting out of his mouth.

This time.

“I’m decorating, Sir. I found the ornaments in my closet, and I cut a tree down, and put it up.”

Leo raised an eyebrow.

Kaleb willed himself to stay on his feet rather than dropping to his knees and begging Leo to let him suck his dick.

Like he ever actually needed to beg to do that. Now begging to stop was a whole other story.

Leo stepped back leaving Kaleb on his feet still holding onto the wad of lights.

“I wanted to surprise you.” Kaleb picked off a strand of tinsel tangled on a bulb. “You never decorated, and I thought if I decorated, that maybe you’d be surprised and like it and...” Kaleb dropped his shoulders for Leo to drag him out of the room, toss onto a bench, paddle his ass, plug his hole, and cage his dick.

If Leo was in a giving mood, he’d just use the regular rubber plug and the spiky cage.

If he wasn’t? Kaleb didn’t even want to fantasize about it.

Okay, he did. But only a little, and when he was alone.

“Why?”

A question wasn’t what Kaleb expected. “Um... because it’s Christmas, and it’s supposed to be joyful, with singing, and celebrating.” He picked up the box of candy canes. “When you eat lots of peppermint. You know...”

Leo’s expression remained stone cold.

“And because I love you and wanted to do something nice.” He met Leo’s gaze and held it. There was nothing but truth in Kaleb’s words. He loved this man, this god. Kaleb even loved Leo’s parasitic twin brother, the Chimera who resided inside him.

Leo dipped his chin. “So you want to put up a tree, decorate, eat candy canes, and sing.”

Was that a question or a laundry list?

“Yes?” Kaleb had been sure until Leo asked.

“Fine.”

Leo picked up one of the boxes.

Kaleb stared.

Leo sorted the contents. Ornaments, silly figurines that sang songs, reindeer antlers.

Kaleb kept staring.

Leo untangled a bundle of garland. "I thought you wanted to decorate."

And Kaleb thought Leo would want to tan his ass.

It was nice to be wrong for once. Not that he was always right. But he was rarely wrong when it came to Leo's appetite for punishment.

Kaleb carried over the lights. "This is going to be great."

Leo smiled a little. "You sound awfully sure of that."

"I am. I mean, it's Christmas."

"True." He took the tangle of lights from Kaleb's hands. "Go turn on the radio. Seems we're missing the music part of this epic Christmas."

Kaleb grinned.

A soft symphony of flutes and violins followed Kaleb back to where Leo sorted through the ornaments. He opened another box and dug through it. A Santa hat lay caught in the folds of a glittery tree skirt.

Kaleb put it behind his back and walked over to Leo. "Close your eyes."

Leo raised that eyebrow again.

"Close your eyes, Sir, please."

Leo did.

Kaleb stood on his tippy toes and put the hat on Leo's head.

How the hell could a Santa hat make anyone twice as perfect? Or maybe it was Leo making the hat perfect.

He opened his eyes and took the hat off his head.

"No, no, leave it on."

"You want me to wear a Santa hat." Again, not a question.

Kaleb shrugged. "Yes, sir?"

"Here." Leo picked up a headband with reindeer antlers and held it out. "I wear the hat, you wear this."

"Deal." Kaleb put on the antlers.

Leo shook his head and put the hat back on.

Now all Kaleb needed was a cell phone to take a picture because none of the other Doxies were ever going to believe this.

Kaleb was standing there in the room with Leo and he hardly believed it.

"We should go shopping." Kaleb snatched up the detangled lights and set to working them around the tree. "If I can use some of my allowance, I'll buy the other Doxies presents."

"Alton buys them presents."

"But they're my friends and you buy presents for your friends. And if I don't go shopping, how am I going to get you anything for Christmas?" Kaleb unwrapped one of the candy canes and sucked on the end.

"I already have everything I need." Leo's words warmed the back of Kaleb's neck.

He startled and almost fell again.

This time when Leo caught Kaleb he wound up turned around and pinned against Leo's chest.

Leo took the candy cane from Kaleb's mouth and set it on the reclining sofa where the garland and lights lay in untangled piles. Then Leo leaned closer, catching Kaleb's mouth, filling it with his tongue. Kaleb moaned and wrapped his arms around Leo's neck. Those strong, thick hands slid down the length of Kaleb's back, to his...

The snow pants crinkled.

Pants he shouldn't have been wearing because Kaleb wasn't allowed to wear clothes. First rule in Leo's home. At least the rules applied to Kaleb.

A cruel grin spread Leo's lips and his eyes glittered with specks of white. If the Chimera was peeking through, then Leo's thoughts were definitely on the naughty list.

Leo flexed his hands making the fabric crinkle again.

"I had to wear clothes to get the tree." It came out like a plea for mercy. Which it was. "It's cold, and snowing, and I would have gotten frostbit. The parts you like would have gotten frostbit."

Leo thumbed Kaleb's bottom lip, then slid the digit just past Kaleb's teeth to swipe his tongue and get it wet. He dragged his touch down to Kaleb's nipple and pinched.

Kaleb jerked. "I just didn't want to get cold."

"Understandable." Leo pinched the other one.

"And I didn't want to get sick."

"No, no definitely not." Leo's smile softened.

Tension fell from Kaleb. "So, you not mad?"

"Of course not. Your choices were absolutely within reason." Leo tipped his head putting his lips close to Kaleb's ear. "But there's no reason for you to have them on now." And there it was, that edge, that deep cutting tone promising terrible, terrible things.

"I just came inside and then I forgot." Tears filled Kaleb's eyes. "All I wanted to do was decorate the tree."

Leo scooped Kaleb up and tossed him over the reclining sofa.

"Sir, no, please, I didn't mean to..."

The snow pants were peeled away. "Mmmm, much better." Leo massaged Kaleb's ass cheeks.

Okay, no pants. Kaleb could handle no pants. "Are you happy now, sir?"

"Almost." Leo pulled Kaleb to his feet.

"You know if you wanted me to take them off you could have just told me to, and I—" Kaleb followed Leo's gaze right to his crotch. Kaleb's sad little mushroom dick had retreated as far into his foreskin as possible, and his balls were right there with it. "It's cold." As if Kaleb needed an excuse for a shriveled cock. Leo had used ice in a number of creative ways that ensured there was no cage too small that Leo couldn't squeeze Kaleb into.

Cage...

As if Leo heard the thought, he flicked a look up and his eyes darkened.

"It was metal."

"And?"

"Metal's cold."

"I thought that's why you wore the pants?"

"It is but—" Leo tossed Kaleb back over the reclining sofa. "What about the rest of your daily routine? Too cold for that too?" Leo pressed apart Kaleb's ass cheeks.

Cool air ghosted Kaleb's hole becoming almost frigid where the lubricant had smeared down his crack.

"Well, at least you remembered one of the three." Leo circled Kaleb's hole with his thumb.

"If I'd worn the plug without the cage I would have come without permission and I didn't want to do that." Coming without permission was almost as bad as forgetting to say... "Sir... I didn't want to come without permission, Sir." Oh, god, how many times had he forgot to call Leo Sir?

Kaleb glanced back. Going by the wicked expression on Leo's face, way more times than he wanted to fantasize about.

Again, at least until he was alone.

"Put your hands behind your back." Leo picked up the length of garland.

Kaleb balled up his fists.

"Boy."

Kaleb forced his arms back. Tinsel slid over his skin, then tightened. Around, around, and around until the silvery strands became as strong as good rope.

"Please, Leo, Sir, I'm sorry..."

"I know."

Leo stepped back. There was a rustle of fabric, then Leo's cotton pants landed across the arm of the reclining sofa.

Kaleb didn't want to look. He begged himself not to look.

But of course he did.

Leo's thick cock jutted from between his legs. A weapon as much as a body part, capable of delivering equal amounts of pain as it could pleasure. "Roll over."

Kaleb did. His weight ground his fists into his lower back.

"Now, before we can finish decorating this tree, we need to take care of your lack of attire."

Attire. Only a god would call a caged dick and a fat plug, attire.

Leo picked up two small yellow bells with hooks to hang on the tree.

What the hell was he going to do with—

Leo removed the hoops from Kaleb's nipples. Almost instantly, the piercings closed.

Because Kaleb was a Doxie, and like the gods, ambrosia kept him young and healthy and able to heal all wounds that happened after the first time they took one of the blooms.

Such as his nipple piercings.

"Leo?"

Leo pinched Kaleb's right nipple and pressed the tip of the hook against the bud. A hook that wasn't stiff enough to pierce quickly, not that Leo would have done it quickly, but now it even took longer.

Kaleb bit back a cry, a droplet of blood welled around the thin length of metal, then followed it from the other side when that sliver of metal pushed through.

Leo flicked the little bell and it tinkled. "Perfect." He held up the other one and Kaleb burst into tears.

"I just wanted to make you h-happy." Kaleb choked on a sob. "I just wanted to celebrate Christmas."

"I do to. Which is why I'm getting into the holiday spirit." Leo swallowed the tip of Kaleb's dick and the inferno of his mouth and Kaleb hardened. One hard pull of suction shoved Kaleb to the edge. He threw back his head and wailed, riding on that tide of pleasure.

The wave crashed into a wall of pounding agony created by Leo's grip on Kaleb's balls.

"Not yet." Leo lifted the strands of lights.

Oh god, what was he going to—

Leo wrapped the lights around the base of Kaleb's dick, before looping them over each ball.

Once, twice. Kaleb's ball sacks pulled into tight shiny orbs and his swollen cock bulged around the strands. With every beat of Kaleb's heart, a dull stab rode up through his groin.

Leo tipped his head. "Better."

For who? Definitely not for Kaleb.

"Take it off." Kaleb squirmed and Leo dragged him back into place. "Please, please, sir..."

"Doesn't look right, does it.?"

"No, no, no." Not to mention feel right.

Leo walked around to the other side of the sofa. Kaleb strained his neck back. Leo going out of sight was never a good thing.

Red, yellow, purple flickered, catching Kaleb's attention. The strand of lights currently cinching his nuts twinkled on and off.

Was he serious?

Leo walked back around and grinned. "Yup, definitely feeling that holiday spirit now." He picked up the candy cane Kaleb had abandoned and licked the end in a slow swipe from middle to tip. Kaleb's heart sped up, and precum dripped from his cinched cock

Leo took the end of the candy cane and smeared the melting candy over the fat head of his own dick

Kaleb wrestled himself into a sitting position. Leo cupped the back of Kaleb's head.

"You know what I want, boy."

He did, he knew exactly what Leo wanted. Kaleb opened his mouth, but before he could bob his head, Leo had his fingers tangled in Kaleb's hair and forcing him to take the length of his dick all the way to the back of his throat. He'd never be able to take all of Leo, but even then his jaw screamed and his throat convulsed.

"Relax Kaleb."

Tears burned Kaleb's eyes as he fought to breathe.

Leo's grip became petting. "Relax Kaleb."

Kaleb pulled in air through his nose.

"That's it boy." Leo rocked unstopping Kaleb's throat before filling it again.

Kaleb tried to roll his tongue over the head of Leo's dick, but he didn't pull out far enough.

"No, I just want your mouth. You're my hole to fuck any way I want to fuck it."

Of course. Kaleb was a Doxie. He was Leo's Doxie. Not a slave, not a sub, but property. Furniture for Leo to use as he pleased.

And protect with his life.

Because Doxies were the god's greatest treasure.

Leo pumped his hips, sometimes going deep enough to choke Kaleb, other times only making the threat. The bitter taste of precum mixed with the musk of sex. Kaleb moaned and Leo growled in response.

Leo quickened his pace

The feel of all that flesh, rock hard, filling Kaleb, taking away his ability to breathe but always returning it. And Kaleb never feared Leo wouldn't. The man was his god, his lover, the only person besides another Doxie, who held Kaleb's heart.

Leo's breath hitched and his muscles tightened. Ropes of cum shot down Kaleb's throat, flooded his tongue, and backed out over his lips, following Leo's cock as he left Kaleb boneless on the reclining sofa

Cock aching, balls throbbing, and yet all Kaleb could think about was Leo's pleased expression. The rake of his fingers through his hair, the gentle swipe of his knuckle down his cheek.

Leo leaned in and brushed his lips over Kaleb's. "You ready to finish decorating now. Decorating what?"

Leo dipped his tongue into Luca's mouth adding a hint of peppermint to the bitter salt of cum.

"Kaleb?"

What Kaleb wanted was for that throbbing drum between his legs to silence. And not just from release, but from the pleasure of pain, the agony that would concentrate the ambrosia his body made, flooding his veins, taking him beyond this world and into the next.

Leo growled. "Tell me what you want, Kaleb."

The lights glinted off and on casting out patches of color to reflect on the coating of saliva soaking Leo's cock. A cock that was already standing again. One so fat Leo always made Kaleb wear a plug so he'd be stretched and ready for the taking.

But today Kaleb hadn't worn it so he could go out and cut down a dumb tree. If Leo fucked him now, it wouldn't just hurt, it would be excruciating

Kaleb panted at the thought while shaking in fear.

Leo flared his nostrils. "Kaleb..." It might have been Leo's voice, but the inflection was his brother. The Chimera glittered in Leo's eyes. The beast, the monster, the most terrifying beauty Kaleb had ever witnessed

And like Leo, despite the fear, despite knowing what deviant cruelties the Chimera was capable of, Kaleb craved it.

Because he was a Doxie

Something told to him a thousand times. Yet Kaleb never quit being afraid of the pain, no matter how hard he tried. So it left him with just one option.

To trust.

"Sir..." Kaleb's thoughts slid into a puddle and tried to reform again. "Please sir."

"Say it, Kaleb."

Purple splotches added dark patches to the bright red of Kaleb's cinched balls.

"Leo, sir... please, I need..." A sharp bite stung Kaleb's left nipple.

Leo rolled the little bell between his thumb and first finger, twisting Kaleb's nipple until the skin threatened to tear.

Kaleb's vision blurred.



The pain moved to the other side with one hard burst, followed by a twisting sting. Kaleb blinked away the tears and Leo continued to yank the other bell until Kaleb's nipple stretched then rolled the tiny metal ornament wrenching the skin.

Leo sank his fingers into Kaleb's hair and yanked his head back. "Tell me what you want Kaleb or I'll take it upon myself."

"You sir." Kaleb licked his lips. "You, I want you to fuck me. Please, I want to feel you."

Leo hummed. "You want my cock in your ass."

Kaleb tried to nod.

"You want me to fuck you till you come."

Again, but Leo held Kaleb's hair too tight.

Leo moved his grip to Kaleb's throat. "Maybe I want you to take my fist instead."

It was like being slapped with cold water. Kaleb reeled back, shaking his head. "No..." If his hands hadn't been tied, he would have covered his mouth. "I'm sorry, no, please, sir..."

"Too late for apologies." Leo yanked Kaleb to his feet.

"Sir, please..." Leo's dick was big enough. His fist? Kaleb would rip in half.

"Even if I told you it would please me?"

Leo pushed Kaleb back against the sofa.

"You said you'd never damage me." Pain, yes. Agony, absolutely. But Leo had long ago promised he would never deliver more than Kaleb could handle and the man's fist was something he could not handle.

"Spread your legs, boy.

Kaleb willed himself to obey.

Leo knelt between Kaleb's knees.

"No Kaleb, I will never damage you. And fisting you without stretching you would damage you. So, we're going to do something else instead." Leo held the candy cane to Kaleb's lips. "Suck the end.

Kaleb wrapped his lips around the end and the cooling flavor eased his bruised throat. Leo worked the stick of candy in and out of Kaleb's mouth.

When he stopped, most of the red stripes near the end had faded.

"Now." Leo gripped Kaleb's cock and placed the tip of the candy cane against his slit. "I'm going to plug you so you won't come yet."

The mint warmed Kaleb's skin but was nothing compared to the sensitizing cream Leo liked to use. Leo pressed the candy cane against Kaleb's hole. The sticky surface grabbed at his skin. Leo pumped Kaleb's cock and precum beaded at the slit, then he pinched the head opening the slit.

"Watch Kaleb. I want you to watch this impale you."

The tip of the candy cane slipped passed Kaleb's opening, sending aching bolts into his bladder. Leo pushed the candy deeper. Kaleb's skin reddened, the slit widened, and the crease at each end thinned with the threat of tearing.

The damn thing hadn't seemed that big when Kaleb was sucking on it. But not many things seemed big when compared to Leo's cock.

The throbbing hurt sharpened.

"Please sir, no more."

"Does it hurt?"

“Yes...”

Leo pulled the candy cane back out. “Well, we can’t have that now, can we?”

Wait.

Kaleb blinked a few times.

Leo clicked his tongue. “Hurting is never a good thing.” He reached out of Kaleb’s line of sight.

Ornaments rustled.

Kaleb lifted his head up and followed Leo’s hand as he dug around in a box of Christmas paraphernalia.

“Ah-hah. There it is.” Leo lifted a small jar, complete with a bow on top.

Dark green glass and a matching cap. A tiny pot that any other time would have been a cute knick-knack. But Kaleb knew exactly what was in that jar.

“I won’t complain.” No, a thick candy cane raking the inside of his cock would be a cake walk compared to a thick candy cane with sensitizing cream.

“I made this especially for you.” Leo pulled off the bow and opened the lid revealing swirls of thick green cream.

The pungent odor seared the inside of Kaleb’s nose.

Sensitizing cream always had a strong smell, but that was like sticking his face in it.

*...especially for you...*

Kaleb stared at Leo horrified.

“That’s right, Kaleb. Very strong, very potent. You’ll be lucky if you don’t pass out.”

More like lucky if he did pass out.

“And you better not, because if you do I’ll get my fist in your ass and let you wake up screaming.”

Kaleb trembled. “I won’t pass out.”

“We’ll see.” Leo set the jar beside his leg out of Kaleb’s sight.

Maybe he’d use a little. If it was really strong, he wouldn’t need a lot. If it was just on the tip it might not be tha —

Leo brought the candy cane back to Kaleb’s dick. Globbs of green clung to the length.

Kaleb burst out crying.

“We haven’t even started yet, Kaleb.”

He didn’t need to.

Leo dropped a dollop at Kaleb’s slit. The cooling sensation grew until it became needle teeth. Then needle teeth burst into flames.

Then the fire grew needle teeth.

Kaleb’s legs shook so hard the vibrations rode up the string of lights rattling the tree.

“Eyes on your dick, boy.” Leo didn’t tease this time. He simply sank the candy cane into Kaleb’s cock dragging in shards of glass, a solar flare, a blistering storm. Kaleb bit back a scream and Leo climbed over him, hand still on that damn stick of candy but all his attention on Kaleb’s face.

“Fuck, you’re perfect.” Leo withdrew the candy cane to the tip, then plunged it deep again.

Spit flecked Kaleb’s lips and a vice squeezed his ribs. “Please... please sir.”

Leo moved the stick faster until the pain shot so high it simply shattered into an explosive euphoria.

Kaleb sailed towards release, only to drop midair onto jagged rocks.

He arched up with a gasp.

Leo had wrapped more of the lights up the length of Kaleb's dick, squeezing the length until it bulged, until the head swelled, trapping the candy cane plug. Without the rush of euphoria, the agony returned.

"That's it, boy." Leo pulled Kaleb to his feet and got behind him. "Now with you properly dressed, I can fuck you for hours."

He would. He would fuck Kaleb into unconsciousness.

And Leo had already made it very clear what would happen if Kaleb passed out. His worst fear, the torture of tortures, would descend on Kaleb.

*Don't pass out. Don't pass out.*

Leo guided Kaleb down, the pressure against his hole grew into ragged suffering. Like the makeshift urethral plug, there was simply too much discomfort.

Leo pulled Kaleb back, forcing his legs up and knees wide. The position gave Kaleb an almost unobstructed view of Leo's thick cock sinking the rest of the way into his ass. Globes of green cream dripped over Leo's balls.

Sob after sob broke out of Kaleb. So much anguish, yet he couldn't deny the pleasure. Leo forced Kaleb's head back and lapped at his mouth till Kaleb parted his lips.

"You wanted to know why I quit celebrating Christmas."

Kaleb nodded because his voice had left him.

"I didn't have plans of seeing another one."

How could Kaleb forget?

When Kaleb began training with Leo, he'd quit taking the ambrosia nectar. No nectar meant he'd age. And for a man who was chronologically in his nineties but looked thirty-five, it meant each day would be months, and by winter he would have been a frail old man.

But then Alton had assigned Leo Kaleb. And being a non-traditional Doxie who feared pain, he was a siren song to Leo's parasitic twin. The monster who lived for agony and yet somehow learned to love.

Leo fed Kaleb another kiss.

"But you'll have forever now." Kaleb's voice cracked.

"Theoretically." He bit Kaleb's bottom lip but the insufferable full sensation in his ass and the peppermint icepick in his dick swallowed up any pain.

"Will you celebrate Christmas now?" Forever. Kaleb wanted this man to live a thousand lifetimes because he wanted to wake up next to Leo for the rest of his existence.

"Absolutely." Leo tilted his hips, sinking his cock to the hilt.

Kaleb heaved for air.

"Don't pass out Kaleb." Leo rocked, pulling to the tip in a slow slide of fire and ice before plunging deep again hard enough to clap their bodies together.

Kaleb choked back a scream.

"No boy, let me hear you, beg and plead."

As if he'd actually listen.

Leo peppered Kaleb's shoulder with small kisses. "Let me feel your fear." The Chimera watched Kaleb now with blank white eyes.

*Give me your agony.* The Chimera always sounded like Leo in Kaleb's head but he knew it wasn't.

Another thrust broke loose a plaintive cry.

Unlike Leo, the Chimera had no patience, and it used Leo's body to hammer Luca's hole.

Sweat slicked Kaleb's skin, the searing pain where Leo impaled him faded only to return more vicious than the next. Kaleb's heart stuttered, his muscles cramped.

And he did just as Leo and the Chimera wanted. He screamed until his voice shattered. Leo fucked Kaleb until he flopped in Leo's hold no longer in his body, but floating somewhere far away where the ambrosia was the only air he needed to breathe.

He had no idea how long it was before the first pulse kicked inside of him and hot cum flooded his ass. Or how long before it happened again. Only by the time Leo came again, the cream had worn off and there was only him, his thick length, and his powerful body.

Then the fullness disappeared and Kaleb whimpered because he no longer wanted Leo to leave him.

"Easy boy."

The throbbing beat in Kaleb's cock lessened, then his balls no longer felt like they would burst.

"I've got you." Leo knelt between Kaleb's knees again. He removed the candy cane.

"Now you can come, Kaleb." Leo took Kaleb into his mouth.

He couldn't have stopped if he wanted to. The tsunami of euphoria crashed down on Kaleb crushing his bones into dust. He jerked with every twitch of his cock as he unloaded into Leo's mouth.

Leo continued to suck. Lilac and blue coated his lips, but the Chimera made it possible for Leo to take the strongest of ambrosia without ill effect.

Which was good because Kaleb feared poisoning Leo, and bad because Leo would milk Kaleb dry.

Which is why it caught him off guard when Leo stopped after just a couple of releases.

His blurry figure stood and a smaller one took his place.

Kaleb's vision cleared.

Aaron's beautiful blue eye twinkled. When he smiled the scars on the other side of his face bunched up.

Aaron teased Kaleb's bruised cock head with his tongue.

"What are you---" Kaleb coughed. "Doing here?"

*It's Christmas and Leo said you'd like for me to be here to help decorate.* Aaron no longer had to spell out words with American Sign Language.

That made it sound like... "You knew about my surprise?" Kaleb squinted at Leo.

"Who do you think hid those boxes in your closet?" Leo went around the other side of the couch and leaned over the short back. He cradled Kaleb's head and nibbled his lips.

"Why didn't you tell me?" And here Kaleb thought he was being sly.

"Because I knew you would enjoy surprising me." He kissed Kaleb lightly on the lips.

"And I if you thought I knew then you would have worried about me doing something dastardly. I would have hated for you to find that sensitizing cream before I could use it on you."

Kaleb might have even risked the punishment of accidentally-on-purpose dropping it down the toilet.

Leo kissed him again and another wet warmth nursed Kaleb's cock. He moaned.

"I love you Kaleb." Leo petted his cheek. "And you, you imp." He smiled at Aaron who signed back with a very shiny hand.

"Is that lubricant?"

Leo hummed. "Yes, it is."

"Why does..." Kaleb widened his eyes. "You promised. You said you..."

Leo stopped him with a kiss. "I said I wouldn't stick my fist in your ass, not that Aaron wouldn't."

Aaron wrapped his lips around Kaleb's cock and tongued his aching slit.

"No Aaron."

"You don't get to say no." Leo rubbed his cheek against Kaleb's and his short beard prickled Kaleb's skin. "You belong to me. You're mine to keep, mine to fuck..." He exhaled against Kaleb's cheek. "Mine to love."

And Kaleb did love him, through and through, no matter how cruel he could be. A necessary thing for Doxies to flourish. Which took him a long time to understand.

The pain wasn't just for Leo, it was for Kaleb. What he was, left him craving to be held down and fucked raw. Saturated his dreams with visions of being caned, whipped, put in that terrible chair and having the e-stem vibrator in his hole while Leo shocked orgasm after orgasm from his body.

Because with the pain came the ambrosia and they all needed it to live.

"After..." Kaleb took a breath. "After this can we please finish the tree?"

Leo chuckled and leered.

Kaleb's blood turned to ice.

"After this you'll be nice and stretched and I won't have to worry about hurting you."

"Please, no, sir..."

"If you keep complaining I might get the jars mixed up and use sensitizing cream instead of the ambrosia mix."

One hurt like hell and the other would ease the pain and make extra sure Kaleb suffered no injury.

Leo held Kaleb's face with one of his massive hands and Kaleb snapped his mouth shut.

"That's better. Now I can give you a Christmas you will never forget." Without looking away, to Aaron, Leo said. "Fist him Aaron and make him sing."