

Orlando has hurried upstairs, leading Dave along by the hand. They were both ready for this, or at the very least wanting it enough that they were eager enough to try. The hyena was eased through the door as the dragon quickly spun on heel and snapped the door shut behind him, narrowly avoiding his tail in the process. Next came off his shirt, hurriedly yanked off until he was bare-bellied before his boyfriend. "God, there's so many things that I've wanted to do and try and now..." He stopped himself, smile fading fast upon seeing the hyena still dressed. "Am I... going too fast?"

"A little?" Dave chuckled, scratching his neck and playing with the hem of his shirt.

"Sorry..." Orlando breathed out through his nose, sighing. "I guess I'm just.... Excited?" He flashed Dave a quick smile before wondering if he'd gotten too ahead of himself despite only a short while earlier he'd heard Dave say the very words he'd wanted him to hear for so long.

"Not nervous?" Dave's eyes went wide with curiosity. Orlando caught his eye, flustered and dipping his gaze away moments later with a coy smile on his face.

"Nervous was leading up to this point." Once more the smile faltered and he looked to Dave, playing with his hands. "But I'm guessing this is maybe a bit much?"

"Honestly... I don't know?" Dave mimicked Orlando, unsure of where to look. His voice was held low, the insides of his ears red and the corners of his mouth twisted up in an embarrassed smile. "You've done all this stuff before, I haven't, and it's exciting?"

Orlando stepped forward, placing a hand on his boyfriend's shoulder. "Should we stop?"

"Well..." A roguish grin crossed Dave's face, causing Orlando to take a step back uncertain. In a flash, Dave yanked off his shirt with as much grace as Orlando had and stood hands on hips before the dragon. "Maybe we can try a few things?"

Orlando's scales flushed red, looking the hyena up and down. From the tips of his ears, down to his toes, back up to that smile mixed with so many emotions, in that moment he was the most handsome thing he had ever seen. It was no surprise then that after a few more seconds of appreciating how Dave looked, Orlando had stepped forward and pressed his muzzle tightly against Dave's, coaxing his muzzle open with his tongue. The sudden kiss made the hyena squeak, but they soon had their arms around one another, stumbling towards the bed awkwardly in their embrace.

But in the sheer difference of their bulk, Orlando tripped over his tail and fell backwards just shy of the bed. "Are you okay?" Dave eased himself back, looking worried at his boyfriend who was untangling one of his horns from the bedsheet that had wrapped itself around it when they'd slid down the side of the bed. "Should I get off?"

“Oh no, treasure. That’s my job.” Orlando gave Dave a broad grin although the confused look from the hyena implied he needed further clarification. “To get you off. That’s my job.” Once more Dave wore his confused look and the dragon rolled his eyes, sitting up. “Dave, I mean sex.”

“Oh.” Then there was the bashful hyena laugh that made Orlando melt. Upon hearing it, everything was alright and they were back to smiling. “Well uh... How should we do this? What do you like... or... what do you want to do?”

Maneuvering himself so he was in a position to help Dave up, Orlando sat Dave down and wandered over to his bag to look for something. “Better question is what you want to do! It’s your first time, so it’s probably better to go at your pace rather than mine.” Orlando straightened up with a bottle in his hand and came back over to the bed, pointing to the bottle. “Know what this is?”

“No?” Dave raised an eyebrow, concerned. “Should I?”

Orlando’s face flattened, mouth drawn back in an unimpressed frown. “It’s lube, Dave.”

Dave nodded slowly. “Lube is important.” He reached for the bottle and it was handed over without a fuss, giving it a once-over. “So we’re really doing this, huh?” When he looked up, Orlando was in the process of removing his shorts, almost waiting for his hyena to look his way before dropping them. All that separated Orlando from being completely naked was the fundoshi he was still wearing, but it was clear it may have been invisible given where Dave’s attention was drawn.

“Did you want to stop?” Dave quickly shook his head, handing the bottle of lube back. “Would you feel better if I took the lead here?” This time it was a nod as the reply. “Well I think you should get more comfortable then, Dave.”

“But we haven’t seen each other naked before. This is... kind of a big step, isn’t it?” Orlando stepped back to give Dave the space to stand and he stood there awkwardly under the dragon’s gaze. “Sorry, I guess I’m just nervous? Also a little curious, too.”

“About?” Orlando tilted his head, reaching out and cupping Dave’s cheek.

“This is going to sound silly, but... Ever since what Dean said I’ve been curious.” The look Orlando gave was somewhere between accusatory and suspicious, tinged with a little worry. “Y’know. About... the balls?”

“Well... You were staring at it pretty closely. What do you think?” Orlando grinned slyly as Dave’s eyes dipped down to sneak another look. “Go on. You can touch. All this is yours now.” He saw as Dave gulped and with a trembling hand eased it down to the bulge in the front of Orlando’s underwear. Then almost as if he was too afraid to do much else lest he inflict pain,

Dave just left his hand there.”You can have a better feel if you want.” Orlando had brought his muzzle down by Dave’s ear and whispered, gasping softly as Dave copped a feel.

“Whoa...” Dave could feel the warmth, and the unmistakable heft of something there. “Balls.” The simple comment made Orlando snicker and sneak his hands down to Dave’s waist. Then from there, sneakily popping the button on his fly. “Okay, okay. My turn. Though I don’t have anything you haven’t seen already probably.”

“Dave, that doesn’t make it any less special. Let’s see what you have.” He tucked his hands into the waistband of Dave’s pants and loosened them so they pooled around his ankles. The two kept eye contact as Orlando whispered to him, showing the remnants of nervousness he had. “On three?” Dave nodded. “Alright... One.”

“Two...” Dave closed his eyes, trailing his hands down Orlando’s front until they rested just atop the twisted fabric encircling the dragon’s waist. But the count of three never came, instead Orlando just leaned in and kissed him. Not forcefully, or rough, but firmly and held him there with a hand at the back of his head. His free hand however, still on Dave’s side started to peel his boyfriend’s underwear away. Dave however got the message loud and clear and with both hands free, tugged gradually at Orlando’s fundoshi until it uncoiled and fell to the floor.

Feeling himself naked, Orlando started to walk Dave backwards, easing him onto the bed but holding Dave up so he was kneeling. Slowly he eased away with a broad grin, and Dave dipped his eyes down, gasping. “So... What do you think?” He stepped back and chuckled as Dave hurriedly finished off Orlando’s task of removing his underwear so they were both in equal states of undress. Seeing the hyena bashfully try and half hide his excitement only made Orlando’s excitement grow in kind.

“Balls.” Dave chuckled. “But you also have... uh...” Dave pointed, frowning at a loss of what word to use. “A... short... um... inner... uh...”

“You can just call it what it is, Dave. It’s a slit.” Orlando put his hands on his hips as Dave leaned forward just a bit to get a better look. “Hold on, maybe it’ll be better if I lay down and you can get a proper look that way.” Climbing up onto the bed, he lay down on his side and adjusted himself just enough for Dave to see what he was getting at. “Unlike someone like Sal, I have both. Slit and balls.” Orlando flushed briefly, scratching his cheek. “A friend once called it ‘the complete package’ but...”

“I mean, it is though!” Dave got comfortable, huffing out to shake his nervousness and grabbed what part of Orlando he could see poking out of his slit. “But it’s just like a sheath, right? Just... a little different. That’s all.” He gulped, feeling it slick in his hand. More importantly it was so much warmer than his own, but reasoned that because it was a dragon’s dick that it’d be a little warmer than normal. Or at least that was his best guess.

“But that’s fine with you? Doesn’t bother you at all?” Orlando, drummed his fingers on his chest idly, flashing Dave a wry grin.

“Why would it?” Dave brought the pre-slicked hand of his up to his eyes to look at it, giving it a smell. “We’re both... guys, right? So like... I dunno...” Without even thinking about it, Dave licked his hand clean, inadvertently smearing some of it on his muzzle. “I guess I like it.”

Orlando was wide-eyed, having just watched Dave sample his taste without a second thought. “Well... Good.” He nodded quickly. “Very good.” He carefully grabbed a handful of Dave’s junk and relished hearing his boyfriend softly moan. He could feel him harden the more he rubbed and groped, and started to tend to himself in order to catch up. Breaking his hand away from the hyena to take up the bottle of lube again.

“So... Orlando? Does this mean we’re going to... um...” Dave looked between the dragon and the bottle of lube, eyes landing on Orlando’s dick as it quickly emerged from his body.

“Fuck?” Dave nodded. “If... you’re fine with that?”

Dave nodded again. “But who’s... going where? Doing what?”

Orlando shifted up onto his knees and planted a sweet kiss once more on Dave’s muzzle. “Did you have a preference? Cause if you don’t, I wouldn’t mind just making you feel good.” He squeezed some lube out onto his digits and slipped that same hand down, under Dave’s balls, and rubbed lightly across his tailhole. The cold lube made Dave jolt but he didn’t move, instead just choosing to look towards Orlando with a lusty, glazed over expression. “Yeah?”

“Yeah...” Dave felt himself be lay down, leaving Orlando with all the access he needed. “Is it gonna hurt?”

“Not if we do it right. We’re in no rush though.” After reassuring the hyena, Orlando started to ease and lightly push against Dave’s rear entrance with just a single finger. “If you’re feeling really brave we could try going all the way, but no pressure.”

“Even if I wanted to?” Dave sat up slightly but was eased back down by the shoulder.

“I’m happy for you to fuck me, but if you want me to fuck you that... might be a bit rough.” Orlando chuckled at seeing Dave tilt his head questioningly. “Size, Dave. A finger is one thing, but an actual dick is... different. Not to mention my size.”

“You’re that big?” Dave snuck another look but size wasn’t the thing that caught his eye. In fact it was almost everything except the size that made his eyes go wide. The shape seemed to start normal but got thick really quickly, easing back again the closer it got to the base. The colour started off a bright blue at the base and got more and more pink the closer to the tip. Then along

the underside seemed to be a line of soft nubs, further adding to the exotic look compared to his own. "Oh..."

"I'm not even completely hard, but that first bit might be a bit hard to get in you without it being very uncomfortable." Orlando gave himself a few strokes and rumbled as his hand slowly passed over sensitive flesh. "Once I'm completely hard though it'll probably be too much. At least for a first time. Either way, you... should have a feel for yourself." He watched as Dave reached out and took up the same stroking motion Orlando had been doing, and the pair shared a look. At least right up until Orlando closed his eyes to relish the feeling, but felt Dave's hole relaxing and succumbing to the finger looking for entry made his eyes snap open again.

He was expecting it to hurt, but instead it was just a little uncomfortable. "Ah..." Orlando's head snapped to look at him, concerned. "I'm fine. Really just... this is a new feeling. That's all." Orlando nodded slowly and gently wiggled the finger around to loosen Dave up more, stopping when Dave did. Minutes passed and Dave settled back into his rhythm stroking the colourful dick in his hand, and with it came the light thrusting of the finger inside of him. It felt alright, not really sure what the big deal was until Orlando passed over something that made him sit up.

"Sorry! Too much?" Orlando froze, not wanting to quickly pull out in case he made whatever Dave felt worse.

"N-No, that... Whatever that was felt..." Dave breathed out, but didn't miss Orlando's lecherous grin that came immediately after he trailed off.

"This? This right here?" Orlando moved his finger back to the fleshy lump he passed over and Dave whimpered out another moan, clutching the bedsheets. "You know what that is, Dave. And now that I know where it is..." He rubbed that spot a little more and Dave fell back on the bed, whimpering. From how his dick throbbed and leaked every pass Orlando made on his prostate, it was clear Dave was slightly overwhelmed from the new sensations. Which is why Orlando eased off, slowly easing his finger back out. "Catch your breath, Dave. That's nothing."

"There's... more?" Dave sighed, laughing as he covered his eyes with his free arm. "That was only a finger, but it felt thick!" Orlando looked at his finger, nodding in affirmation. "But um... Now I think it's my turn, right?"

"Your turn for...?" Orlando, having been appraising his finger against Dave's hole didn't catch his boyfriend lean forward and slowly start to take him into his mouth. It made him jump, gasp out, the tiniest plume of fire coming from his nose. It'd been a long time since he'd had anyone do that to him, but it felt better than he remembered. Maybe it was the emotional connection, maybe it was because Dave was plush and soft compared to the hard bodies of most of his previous suitors, if they could be called that at least. "Oh Dave..."

It wasn't so hard to figure out. Dick goes in mouth, use tongue, simple. Like eating a banana just without the teeth. Or the peel. Plus it tasted different. These were the thoughts swimming in

Dave's head as he bobbed up and down the small bit he could while lying awkwardly beside his dragon. One hand pumped the lower half of the dragon dick and he suckled on the upper half, tongue swirling and collecting the slightly sweet fluid that kept leaking out. He assumed he was doing a good job from the hand lightly landing on the back of his head, scratching lightly with claws. Then after that came the heavy thumping of Orlando's tail as he began to shake. The light tapping on the back of Dave's head made him stop, easing off and swiping the corners of his mouth with his tongue to keep the taste on his palette. "Were you about to... y'know."

Orlando laughed. "Yes, I was about to cum."

"Then why did you stop me? I would've... uh..." Dave gulped, looking away. "Probably would have swallowed. You know..."

"That... Wow." Orlando laughed, scales flushing. "You think so?"

"Well... I guess so. It seems polite." The moment the words left Dave's mouth, Orlando was atop him, hands planted solidly either side of his head. "Um..."

"Polite, huh?" There was a warm smile accompanying the question. "You've gotten me pretty close, so it's probably a good idea that I get you there too. After all, it's my job." Another kiss found its way to Dave's nose and Orlando sat back, placing a hand on Dave's waist. "So let me take care of you, alright?"

Dave found himself flipped over suddenly, ass in the air and tail raised. He barely had the time to formulate the question before he felt Orlando's hot breath on his hole. Soon after that was a tongue, thick and wet coaxing him open once more. It was enough to set his senses ablaze, the warmth combined with the in and out motion of that probing tongue toed the line of uncomfortable and amazing while he got used to someone working him over. Reaching back between his legs, he went to touch himself but found a large hand beating him to the punch. Compared to Orlando's hand, even while completely erect, he felt like his dick was small. As if reading his mind, that large hand started to lightly pump him.

Orlando chuckled as he listened to Dave's whimpers and moans. He could feel him twitch and throb, writhe and shift. Not that he knew the tells of just how close his boyfriend was just yet, but he'd learn in time. For now he just listened to Dave's breathing, backing off when it started to pick up. "Getting there?" Another whimper made Orlando look at the hole in front of him, and swapped hands. "Just cry out when you feel like you're about to blow, alright?" Slicked up with Dave's own pre, Orlando wiggled a finger into the hyena's rear in search of that special button.

"Oh!" Dave pushed himself up properly onto all fours, eyes wide.

"It's alright. I've got you..." Orlando sank that finger deeper, all the while continuing each slow stroke on Dave's dick. "Your dragon's got you. Just let loose, treasure." He could feel Dave try and hold back but the hole clenching around his finger was a sure enough sign that he wasn't

going to last. Each time he passed over that sweet spot inside it almost made Dave jump, pushing him further and further towards climax. "Come on..."

"N-No... You first..." Dave felt Orlando stop and ease that finger out. Then he felt himself be lowered back down onto the bed and turned back around. His legs were hitched up to sit at Orlando's waist, their dicks sitting beside one another. "What are you...?"

"If you want me to finish first... and I want you to finish first..." Orlando loomed over the hyena, bracing himself either side of Dave's head again. Once balanced, he took one of Dave's hands and held it tight, fingers woven with each other. "Then why not together?" He thrust against the soft fur beneath him, smearing his pre across his boyfriend. Dave seemed to like it, breathing out a moan and reaching down to stroke them both at the same time with his spare hand. The dragon above began to thrum and rumble, leaning down to kiss his boyfriend as the pair of them got closer to the edge.

In the middle of their kiss, Dave began to whine. Right back, Orlando moaned back. It was almost painful, but it wasn't. Instead it was a floodgate long needing to be opened between the two of them. Feelings and physical release in tandem finally getting a chance to be given, and it was Orlando who got there first. He grunted, back arching, and breaking the kiss only to moan and quickly cover his mouth to block the potential embers escaping. Dave, having felt the strong throb of Orlando's dick before it unloaded messily up his front, found himself using that very same cum as lube to climax soon after only to add to the mess. He moaned, hunching his hips up close to Orlando's, and squeaked when he found his mouth against his dragon's once more.

It was a tender kiss, shared only for a moment before Orlando leaned back and looked down. His eyes went wide seeing Dave for the most part covered in dragon cum, gaze flicking back up to his partner's face. Dave seemed to have done the same, and when their eyes met they snickered, moving into full blown laughter at how much of a mess they'd made. Admittedly, Dave was a little worried about moving for all of a moment before he was more worried about falling off the bed from how Orlando dropped heavily next to him.

They were both out of breath, and they held each other's hands.

"That... That was amazing." Orlando stared at the ceiling in a daze.

"Yeah... That... That was great!" The look of pure joy on Dave's face was incomparable to most anything else Orlando had ever seen. Letting go of his hand and instead cupping Dave's cheek, Orlando kissed his boyfriend sweetly. He could've said any number of things, but there wasn't anything that Dave didn't already know. Some things did have to be said however, but for a few more minutes, they could wait.