

Damian had always had a pretty high libido, but holy *fuck* did Matentines tend to crank it up to another level.

Not that he hated it, mind you. At most it was a little annoying when he needed to focus on something *besides* how horny he was. Thankfully he was far from alone with this dilemma, seeing as this was a thing that *most* succubun found themselves having to deal with this time of year.

Blind dates that lead to something more, organized orgies, one night stands, calling up a familiar fuckbuddy... Damian indulged in a little bit of everything, as much as he could, or his partner could keep up with. Usually he managed pretty well enough with everything that was available for any and all succubun in burrowgatory.

Other times, though...

Now, he was pretty well aware that, unlike most succubuns, Mika wasn't exactly the biggest fan of this time of year. What if the suppressants he occasionally saw in the bathroom cabinets were anything to go by. Not that Mika fully disengaged from the goings on. While Mika had stopped camming to focus mostly on variety streaming, and only seemed to dabble in that on very rare occasions... Sometimes, when Damian came back home, he could hear soft moans coming from behind Mika's closed bedroom door. Something that happened a little more often around Matentines.

On more than one occasion he'd cheekily barged in and asked if he could join in, and on more than one occasion he found himself needing to dodge the odd dildo in response. *Sometimes*, though...

Sometimes he'd just be coming home after a night of having done who knows what. Tired, sometimes a little sore, but satisfied. Hearing noise from some kind of game Mika was playing wasn't an uncommon occurrence. Maybe try and start a conversation with the gamer bun; see what he'd been up to, or ask about the game he was playing, or—

Or he could be naked lying stretched out on the couch, playing his Buntendo Switch, sure, but also legs crossed and naked from the waist down. *That...*

That tended to get a fire burning in him that he thought he had quelled during the day, but, well... Was it *ever* properly quelled?

Deep breaths though, Damian. This was still Mika, and while the gamer lust bun didn't usually do things like that for no reason... It was always better, and safer, to get a couple of questions going first. Testing the waters before diving in.

He casually took a couple of steps into the shared space; moving closer towards the gaming bun “sup, Mika. What're you—”

“Just cut to the chase and fuck me already. This heat is fucking *unbearable*.” Mika groaned; almost just dropping his handheld in the process...but he held on. And turned his head to look over in Damian’s direction. While there seemed to be a hint of irritation in his face, even more than that was the flush of desperation. Even *more* so, the lust bun went through the effort to change his position; shuffled a little onto his knees so he could give Damian a good look at what he was offering the pride bun in his time of need.

And who was Damian to say no to an offer like that?

In no time flat Damian’s pants were off and he was slowly, ever so slowly, pushing his way into Mika. In action that earned him something between an annoyed and desperate groan from the bun beneath him.

“S-seriously? What, been so busy fucking half of burrowgatory you don’t have any energy left?” He groaned, which simply earned him an amused, breathy chuckle from Damian.

“Oh, you know that ain’t the case. You’re just being nee. Dy~” Punctuating each syllable of the last word with a stronger thrust of his hips. It still wasn’t quite enough to slide all the way in, which...

Mika was not amused.

Another unusual happening, but honestly pretty expected at this point; Mika pushing himself back to fully envelop the last few inches of Damian’s member within himself. *Usually* the thing was that he’d just lay there and let Damian do all of the work while he continued to game, but right now? Right now he didn’t really have the patience for that nonsense. *He needed relief*.

Which...okay, fine; Damian got it. As much as he was tempted to tease Mika, especially since they seemed so desperate... He’d be nice.

Muffled moans filled the air as Damian started to rhythmically thrust in and out of Mika at a steady pace. Moans that struggled to remain muffled when Damian slowly started to caress his back and sides with his clawed hands.

Asshole *would* know his sweet spots at this point, wouldn’t he?

Not that Mika was the only one enjoying himself. Damian was pretty obviously having a pretty great time himself; feeling the way Mika hugged his cock as he slid in and out of him... *Mmmm*. “Y’always feel so fuckin’ good, Mika~” He purred playfully.

A compliment that apparently earned him a, “Shut up,” in return, to which the pride bun just laughed. Knowing Mika and his antics well enough to not let that get to him.

Usually Mika did this thing where he kept playing whatever it was he was playing, but... He was having a bit of a struggle right now, if he were being honest. It didn't help that he was playing a platformer of all things and his concentration, well... Was kinda shot. He still did his best to keep playing, but every couple of thrusts Damian would hit him *just right*. Or he'd feel nails scrape *right there*... And the little character on screen was suddenly sent jumping to their doom.

"Wow, you're really bad at this today."

"S-shut *up*, Damian!"

He should have picked an easier game to play.

The sudden feeling of hands gripping his hips and pulling him back told the lust bun one thing; things were about to get a little more intense.

Damian kept thrusting in and out of Mika, but as his pace steadily started to increase, he also started to move Mika's hips in tandem with his thrusts. Now in full and complete control of the pace.

The way Damian kept battering Mika's sweet spot over and over again... He was close. He was so close and really couldn't wait to get the release he'd been craving. Just a little more—

Much to Mika's surprise, the pride bun suddenly stopped his motions. An action which simultaneously confused and annoyed the lust bun a great deal. "Damian, what the ever-loving fu—"

He didn't get to finish the sentence, because mid talking Damian suddenly pulled out of him, lifted him up, leaned back so that he was resting against the arm of the couch, before sliding right back into him, wrapping his arms around his waist, and resuming his thrusting. All in one annoyingly fluid motion.

The fucking show off.

Not that he had the words to say as much out loud. The series of events had surprised him enough that he was momentarily stunned, but the moment it registered in his brain that Damian was still moving in and out of him he had to shove his face in the pillow he'd managed to take along with the ride to muffle his moans.

Damian's hand wrapping around his straining cock and giving it a good stroke was all Mika was able to handle. A long, low moan ripped its way out of Mika's covered mouth, clenching tightly as he let himself go. Cum shooting out and flying freely in the air, landing who knows where. Himself, Damian, the couch— He didn't care! All he cared about was finally getting to feel that sweet, sweet release.

Mid climax he could feel Damian start to tense up, before a grunt and smoky, relieved sigh later he felt a throb, followed by a familiar kind of heat start to fill him up. A weirdly comforting feeling.

And just like that, the moment was over. At least for now, anyway. Eventually Mika moved the pillow away from his face, but he did still need a little bit of time to catch his breath. The moment he could speak, though—

“The fuck, Damian?”

He felt the way the pride bun chuckled beneath him before pulling him in a little closer. “Well, I was *hoping* to spare the couch a little, since you gave me so much shit last time we did this and got your cum on the couch. Figured you’d be easier to clean up.”

A short silence as Mika took the pride bun’s words in, followed by a, “Damian. What the *fuck*?” He sighed.

“Yer very eloquent tonight.” Damian murmured in an amused tone as rested his head on the lust bun’s shoulder. “... How’s your game doin’?”

Huh... Good question, actually. The pillow wasn’t the only thing that Mika had taken with him during the position switch. He still had his handheld hands—

Aaaand he was staring at a game over screen. Great. He’d have to start from the beginning now. He sighed a little at the thought, but despite his disappointment he still started a new game up. Immediately putting his ‘expert gamer skills’ to the test post-coitus. Though...

While Damian watched Mika play, a sudden, surprised grunt was ripped out of his mouth when he felt Mika tighten around him. Seeing as he hadn’t pulled out yet. He’d only been half hard before, but feeling the rhythmic motions of the lust bun around him... He glanced in the blue bun’s direction, but not only could he not see his face too well from this angle... Even if he *could* see? A million carats that Mika wore an expression of indifference, playing his game, all while his lower body was doing sinful things to him now fully hardened cock.

...well, if that’s what he wanted, the night was still plenty young, yeah?