More than he seems (2,166)

They immediately started getting frisky in bed, wasting no time getting to know each other a little more than through a dinner date. After all... What was dinner without dessert?

"H-hah!" At the bite, Markus's back arched upwards, his body pressing harder against Levi. He just accepted this new experience and slowly stroked his hands down Levi's back, "I've never been topped by a smaller guy" Markus admitted as he watched him with half-lidded eyes, his tail swaying about in excitement. He couldn't wait to see what kind of top Levi was, and gentle is not really something he wanted to be tonight. So getting fucked breathless by his cute, smaller top sounded like such a great time.

"You haven't...?" Levi asks curiously, licking and nipping the area he had bitten. "Well. You're missing out on the finer things in life." Levi sits up, straddling Markus' waist and smiling down at him sweetly. He reaches over to the bedside drawer for a moment to take out a box and brings it over to the bed. The contents were unknown to Markus', which excited him even more. "You know what I'm really into, Markus?" Levi asks, running his hands over Markus' arms and bringing them over his head. "I'm into obedience. I want to see your body say yes to me." he says, swiftly locking Markus' wrists over to the bedpost behind him. "And right now. Your body's saying yes." He moved his hips back into Markus' growing erection, letting it rub against his ass.

Levi takes out a large dildo from the box: It was ribbed and maroon in color, and was slightly curved upwards. "I haven't tried this yet but.. I've always wanted someone to play with to try it out on. Lucky for you to be on my bed tonight." He adjusts himself to be able to zip down Markus' pants and relieve him of them, plus his underwear. Levi flips open a bottle of lube and applies it generously on the dildo. "There's a rule, of course. I don't want to see you finishing when we're not done playing. I want you to finish only when I say so, understand...?" He takes Markus' dick in his hand and starts giving soft languid strokes. "We can start, if you understand."

Honestly...His body wasn't the only one saying yes. Every single fiber of his being was just yearning for this. He found it a bit surprising how much he actually liked being cornered in such a way, not having experimented much on being in the receiving end before–Well, it was a nice change. Markus unconsciously swallowed when Levi started to play with his erection, and because he had no other choice but to take it, it made the moment very exciting. The tip of his tail moved around excitedly, even if his face still held a tiny hint of shyness. Especially when Levi took out that big dildo, which meant he was really not going to go easy on him tonight, "Levi...Hgnf..." But before he could even say anything, Markus's pants were zipped down and his underwear was removed. Levi didn't waste time to explain the rules to him and it just sounded way too intense. Though not in a bad way. He was also curious to see how Levi handled his body and how much his body could take from this.

"I understand" He said after a little breath, a soft blush adorning his cheeks. His eyes peeked up at Levi from under his longish bangs, anticipation and lust reflecting in them.

Levis heart skips a beat, and he smiles. "Good boy." he says with a sweetness to his voice, gently cupping Markus' cheek in his hand.

He applies a generous amount of lube on the dildo, and traces a finger up Markus' leg up to his inner thigh before giving it a firm squeeze. "You're so perfect like this." he breathes out. Next time, he wanted to see Markus covered in rope, unable to move even his legs. Levi had always wanted to practice his rigging, and on such a pretty subject too. But that was for next time. He'd build up to that sooner or later. Levi aligns the dildo to Markus' entrance. "Relax, baby-" he says softly, inching the dildo in slowly. He decides to be a little mean as when the dildo gets halfway in, he pushes the rest of it in without warning.

"Gah!" Markus released a loud groan when the rest of the dildo got shoved in his ass without any warning, his back arching a bit as his tail flailed around, "L-levi...You devil" He breathed out through clenched teeth as he looked down at him with a little glare. Its not like Markus wasn't used to big dick, since the only people that topped him were bigger men. But that didn't mean his ass didn't need preparation anymore! But, he couldn't do anything to stop him, Markus could only throw his head back to take a deep breath. The least he could do was try to relax so his insides wouldn't clench so tightly around the object in his ass.

Levi laughs a bit, a short and sweet sound for someone so mischievous. "Sorry-" he says, half-apologetically, patting Markus' thigh softly. "I couldn't help it." Markus just looked so delicious like that, arching his back for him. It was truly a sight that Levi could get addicted to. He works the dildo into Markus in a slower rhythm, the toy angled well so it doesn't miss that sweet spot that makes Markus cry out so prettily for him. "Markus-" Levi says softly, coating his hand in some lube. "Remember the rules, ok?" He wanted to see just how much bullying Markus could take before he either came without permission, or begged for Levi to let him finish. Either way, it was a win-win for Levi.

Levi takes Markus' dick into his hand and gives it a slow stroke, stalling his hold at the tip and massaging it teasingly with his fingers, a playful look on his face.

Markus could already tell that their agreement wasn't going to be easy. He was being stimulated without mercy, the dildo hitting his sweet spot while Levi painfully played with his cock. It made Markus clench his teeth and squirm, wanting to free his hands so he could take back some control of the situation. He wasn't used to receiving so much pleasure at once, so his dick was already twitching in Levi's hand, releasing a good coating of pre-cum on those fingers that massaged his tip, "Hah..! I...I won't be able to last like this, Levi" Markus managed to breathe out in warning. If anything, he wished Levi could replace that dildo for his own dick. Toys were fun and all, but Markus really wanted him tonight, "Why...Don't you fuck me?" He asked as he stared down at him pleadingly, chest heaving slightly as he tried to control his moans, "I promise...I still won't come until you...Tell me"

Oh. Why was he just so cute...??? Levi bites his lip in excitement, watching Markus squirm. He loved seeing Markus this way, and Markus was about to get a little more than he had bargained for soon enough. "You promise...?" Levi coos, giving Markus' dick another stroke. "Well then, since you promised." Levi fixes himself and touches his own erection to coat it in lube. Markus notices he uses a very generous coating of it and he is soon to find out why.

He quickly aligns himself at Markus' entrance, and it seems that he had "forgotten" to remove the dildo. Unable to hide the excitement from his eyes, Levi inches himself in, loving the tight slick heat he was entering, even letting out a soft moan as he bottoms out. There was no other partner with them tonight, but somehow imagining Markus getting doubly penetrated was such a hot and irresistible idea in Levi's mind. He couldn't actually carry it out at this moment, so the dildo would suffice. But maybe one day in the future, he could bring the proposition up.

"Oh... Markus you're so tight." Levi says, throwing his head back and grinding himself forward, eager to drive into Markus' deepest parts. He wanted to see this man undone, begging for a release.

"Levi..!! A-ah!" The bed post creaked as Markus pulled at those handcuffs wildly, making the chains let out a sharp, hard sound as the two pieces of metal struck against each other. It was the first time he was penetrated like this, and his entrance stretched almost painfully at the pressure. Though the dildo pressed against his prostate without mercy, it almost made him see stars. It wasn't common for Markus to react in such a way, but he couldn't stop himself from whining pathetically and trembling under the pleasure, and pain. It was torturous, yet he loved it. Pushing his body to the limit like this was so exhilarating, he didn't even know he could feel like this.

"Fuck...Levi...I--...It's too much.." He groaned and hissed through clenched teeth, some tears building up at the end of his eyes. It was useless, he couldn't stop a stream of white from squirting out of his tip. It shot straight up and coated Markus's chest with warm drops of cum. He didn't even feel it come out nor saw it. Markus still kept his head rolled back with his eyes closed, trying to register all of the contrasting feelings his body was experiencing.

Levi maintains his brutal pace into Markus until he suddenly sees Markus come onto his stomach, head rolled back and eyes closed. He can't help but have a sly smile wash over. Ah. So he had come without permission. Levi wasn't gonna lie it was pretty hot, but still, there was a lot of training to do. And honestly, Levi was very much looking forward to it.

He clicks his tongue playfully. "You came-" he muses, continuing to fuck Markus, chasing his own pleasure. He had gotten even tighter since he had just released, it was driving Levi insane. Finally, he drives himself deep into Markus, coming into him and shaking slightly as the waves of pleasure wash over him. Oh. It felt so perfect.

Levi takes a moment to catch his breath, still inside of Markus. He pulls away, looking at the hot mess that the other had become. "I admire the attempt." he says playfully, gently slipping the dildo out of Markus. "Still alive, love...?" he asks, leaning over to give a gentle kiss on Markus' stomach.

That kiss sent shivers down his spine like a wave of heat. His body was so sensitive, the experience left him absolutely trembling. His lips couldn't even form words as heavy breaths were coming out of them. The dildo and Levi's dick left his entrance quite agape and full, and once the two were out, cum slowly started to ooze out of it, " ...I...think" He finally managed to mumble with his head still rolled back, which showed how flushed his cheeks were. He had enjoyed the experience way too much, it was definitely the most intense he's been through at least.

Markus was so pretty this way, panting slightly with cheeks pink and flushed. He looked dazed. Levi continues kissing over his stomach before resting his head on Markus' thigh and looking up at him with a playful expression.

"Do you think you can do another round...?" he asks, although something told Markus he wasn't exactly "asking" but rather saying. "I want to play more-" Levi continues to kiss down his thigh and leaves a soft bite before lapping up the bite.

Another round...? He asked in his mind as he opened one eye to peek down at Levi, still softly panting as his body soaked the last lingering tingles of his climax. Levi was certainly quite a guy...Who knew all of this was hidden in that tiny package? But Markus couldn't deny that he was pleasantly surprised. At least things weren't going to be boring, and maybe...He might have discovered a part of him that he never knew existed.

With a small sigh, Markus smiled down at him. His breath hitched slightly at that bite and it made his tail curl forwards to sort of wrap around Levi's arm, "...Okay...But only if you give me 5 minutes" He said, pausing a small second to look over his own body. There were cum drops all over his stomach and chest, and his asshole was also oozing with Levi's white cream "You could...clean me up a bit while we wait"

Levi offers him a playful smile. There really was so much more that meets the eye.

"Of course." he says, leaning in and planting a soft kiss on Markus' stomach. He reaches over to untie Markus' binds first, making sure he was comfortable because after all...

They had a long night ahead.