

Piercings on his own nipples weren't really his thing, but well. There they were.

He knew they tended to get caught on your shirt and because he did a lot of physical work, he just didn't want to deal with that. Plus he just...really hated sharp objects going into his body. Like needles. So Markus was having a hard time adjusting. They were painful, annoying, they hurt and made his nipples so sensitive. He had to take care of them too to avoid any infection.

Of course he wasn't an expert so he asked Vyre if he could stop by his house whenever he was free. He didn't tell him a reason, he just said he wanted some 'medical advice'. Later that evening, he heard a knock on his door, and Markus stood from the couch to open it, "Oh hey, thanks for coming"

"Hello. I am here for... 'medical advice'" Vyre says happily, waiting for Markus to let him in. They had been hanging out very often now and Markus was slowly improving every day. As they walk into the apartment, Vyre sets his bag down again near the couch and sits down at the far left corner as he routinely did. He crosses his legs and puts his hands on top of them as if they were really here for a consultation.

"So. What can I do for you...? You seem quite well just mildly... peeved."

Markus closed the door once Vyre stepped in and walked to the couch to take a seat. The scene almost familiar to that night. He rested his forearms on his knees, fingers interlocked as he thought on how to even start this, "Well...I was wondering if you knew anything about piercings?"

"Oh of course." he says as his eyes instinctively make their way to Markus' ears. Huh. Doesn't seem to be anything new going on over there.

He pulls his gaze back to meet Markus'. "You should clean them regularly with some normal saline or they might get infected. They can get pretty nasty if you neglect them!"

"Oh..." Markus gulped a little, squeezing his own hands. He didn't think he neglected them but he didn't know if he was cleaning them correctly, "Could you...Take a look at these?" He hesitated for a moment, straightening up. He grabbed the bottom of his shirt and slowly raised it to reveal the piercings on his nipples.

Vyre watches Markus with some confusion before he realizes what he was looking at.

Oh. Well. Yeah. There they were, weren't they.

"Those are... new." he says, swallowing slightly. To be quite honest... it looked really hot on him. "Do you mind if i...?" he asks, ghosting a hand over Markus' chest. His nipples were still a bit puffy, they must be new...

"Go ahead" Markus nodded, letting out a little sigh, "Sorry...I don't mean to make you uncomfortable. I just didn't want to go to a doctor and I figured you knew about this stuff"

"No. You're fine." He will gently put his hand to the area and flick Markus' nip with his thumb. It didn't look too bad. He puts his other hand to Markus' chest as well.

"Did you... get these at a uhh.. reputable place? Because if not. You'll probably need tetanus shots or something" Vyre gently brushes his hands over the metal.

"Did they hurt?" he blurts out.

"Hnf.." He breathed out a little when Vyre flicked his nipple. They were so sensitive that the touch caused them to harden up a little, specially when he brushed his fingers over the piercings. Just having Vyre close to them made him want to slightly squirm, "Yeah it wasn't in a shady place. I just...I'm not good at taking care of things like these. I didn't know if I was doing it correctly" He'll pause at the question though, almost like he had to think about it, "Kind of. But it was kind of quick. They hurt way more when they put the metal in"

"Oh. I see." Vyre had the odd urge to put them into his mouth. He had always found Markus cute but lately, they had been spending so much time with each other that he had been thinking about Markus in other ways...

"I see. They're still a bit... Sensitive I suppose." he says curiously, running his thumbs over them repeatedly. He lifts the metal slightly then makes a circle around his nips with his fingers.

".....!" Markus's breath hitched at all the touches he was receiving. They hurt, but it felt nice when he touched them. His body shivered and even the tip of his tail began to wiggle slightly. Crap, why was Vyre touching them like that? He looked so cute and focused as he curiously fiddled with them, almost reminding him of when Levi used to tease him like this. He didn't want to think anything inappropriate about his friend, but his body had been so beat up and neglected that this type of touch ignited his instincts. My god he missed Levi. He missed being touched and pleased. And right now, Vyre was giving him some of that.

He didn't notice the bulge that had built up in his pants. Markus was still sort of in a trance as he stared at Vyre with those kinds of eyes as the younger man continued to examine them, "...Do they look okay?"

It was a bit hard to ignore the sexual tension in the atmosphere.

Vyre thinks for a bit, biting his lip in thought. Well. It was normal to have these kinds of thoughts, wasn't it?? Vyre was just a simple guy, of course he had thoughts and desires. He glanced quickly at the tent in Markus' pants before bringing his eyes back up to Markus. "I think they look... really hot." he admits, swallowing slightly.

"Markus-" Vyre starts, continuing to play with the other's chest. "Maybe... would you like me to help with..." Vyre slips his hand down to caress Markus' thigh gently.

"Please" He mumbled with a slight blush on his cheeks. He wasn't going to deny such an offering. He wanted Vyre to touch him more and give him more of that attention he was craving. He could apologize later, right now, his body was already shivering in anticipation. He cupped one of Vyre's cheek and slowly leaned in to kiss him while that hand massaged his thigh. His free one moved down to tug down the front of the sweatpants he was wearing, just enough so that his erection could spring out against Vyre's hand.

Oh. So this was really happening.

Vyre leans in and kisses Markus back, feeling the warmth creep over his cheeks as Markus holds him gently. He takes Markus' dick into his hand and starts to slowly stroke, until he gets to the tip, gently massing it with his thumb and beginning the process again. He pulls away from Markus' kiss and decides fuck it. He just had to do it.

Vyre leans into Markus' chest and takes a nipple in his mouth and starts working it up, licking and sucking it eagerly. It was raised against the piercing, and Vyre made sure to let the roughness of his tongue get on every inch of it.

"Fuck..." His chest puffed up to push against Vyre's mouth, back arching and tail curling. God it felt so good. Unbelievably good, "Like that...Hah.." His hips began moving as well to slowly thrust into his hand. Meanwhile his other hand fell on Vyre's head to hold it in place. That tongue was working wonders right now. Guess Vyre really did know how to care of them.

Eager for the praise, Vyre lets out a happy hum as he continues his work. He could feel Markus completely hard now, in his hand as he continues jacking him off. Pulling away once more, Vyre then makes his way down and without hesitation takes Markus into his mouth a little too suddenly. He tries his best not to gag though, and pulls away to kiss and lick at the tip, trying to slow himself down. His hand grips Markus' thigh as after awhile, he does down once more, letting out soft moans works Markus up with his mouth.

Breaths and moans left his mouth as Vyre got more into the blow job. Both of his hands gripped Vyre's head in place and when he downs it deep, Markus moved his hips forward to push it further into his throat. It was something he often did to Levi and the action made him roll his head back in delight. The tightness, wetness and warm feeling surrounding his shaft felt amazing, "Vyre" He groaned out, hips moving slowly now to start mouth fucking the cute nurse. The fingers on his head gripped tighter so he wouldnt move. Markus closed his eyes, clenching his teeth--Levi. The image of him flashed in his mind. It felt just as good as when he did it. God his body missed him so much.

Markus pulls him in closer and Vyre gags a little bit at the sudden motion. He immediately tensed, not used to the suddenness of it. It was... honestly a little hot. But Vyre did know his limits, and right now Markus' size was... a little further than what he was usually used to.

He tried to pull away but, Markus' hands held him in place. He let out a muffled sound of surprise as Markus continued to fuck his mouth, seeming like he was in a daze. Vyre had no idea his head game was so strong but welp. He'd give himself a pat on the back later. So instead, teary eyed, he tries to relax as Markus continues pounding into him.

Not enough...Not enough, this wasn't enough. He needed more and as great as this felt, Markus wanted to actually fuck someone. And the only person here was.."Vyre" He suddenly stopped, panting slightly as he loosen his grip. He glanced down at him, his cheeks rosy, eyes almost pleading, "Could...Could I-?" He felt a little shy about asking this to someone who has been nothing but kind. But Markus knew he was the only here right now that he could trust, "Could I...Fuck you?"

Markus had finally loosened his grip and Vyre pulls away to cough a bit and catch his breath. Good. He didn't want Markus to find out he didnt usually swallow..... It would be embarrassing to have run over to Markus' bathroom just to spit it out...

Vyre's eyes light up at the request, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. "O-oh. Yeah. Yes, I'd... Yes." He clumsily starts to unzip his pants, obviously more than willing to fulfill Markus' needs. It's been awhile since Vyre has done it himself, and how could he say no to such an opportunity?? He kicks off the last of his pants and underwear off of his leg before leaning in and kissing Markus once more.

Markus took a hold of Vyre's hips to pull him into his lap, making out with him as he caressed and touched all over his back and behind. He got tired of that bothersome shirt that he still had though, so Markus pulled away to take it off. He then brought two fingers to Vyre's lips, "Get them wet" He said, staring at him attentively as he waited for Vyre to start sucking them. Or spit on them, either way, he just needed some moisture to start prepping him.

Not needing to reply, Vyre obeys and places Markus' fingers into his mouth, sucking them eagerly. He gently parts Markus' fingers with his tongue and licks up his fingers. Vyre had... never done this without lube before. Copious amounts of it. But if Markus said get them wet, then get them wet he did.

He pulls away from Markus and fidgets a bit shyly. "Uhm!! Just.. dont break me-" he says with a soft laugh. It was probably the polar opposite of what Levi would say right now.

"I'll be gentle" He wondered if Vyre had never been with someone like him before if he was afraid to get hurt. In that case, he'd make sure to prepare him well and once his fingers were wet with the saliva, he opened those cheeks with one hand while the other got to work. He

slowly slipped one finger in, pumping it in and out of the tight entrance. He was a little impatient though, so while he did that, Markus slid Vyre even closer so that both of their dicks were pressed against each other, "Rub them together in your hands, Vyre" Markus whispered near his ear, taking the skin to nibble it as he continued to finger fuck him.

He lets out a small whine as Markus slips a finger in, trying to get himself to relax. Ok. It really has been awhile, but it didnt mean that Vyre couldn't be good for Markus. He'd follow along as best as he could, he was really eager to show Markus just how good he could be at... Well. Sex.

As he was focusing on letting Markus prep him, he is pulled towards him. Vyre nods quickly, and shyly takes Markus' dick and his own into his hand. He bites his lower lip and starts a slow rhythm, getting more and more aroused by each second. It felt so good, that he ended up shifting slightly to buck his hips into his own hand, pressing himself against Markus as much as he could-

"Hah.." The friction between their rubbing skin felt great and Markus also moved his hips a little to thrust into him. This kept Vyre busy and helped him relax too and once Markus saw that he was more into it, he wiggled another finger inside. It felt tighter so he parted them to stretch out the entrance until he felt like he could insert both of them inside without too much force, "Just like that" He panted, burying his face in Vyre's shoulder to suck and bite at the skin.

Once he had prepared him enough, Markus removed the fingers to grip his hips and raise him up above his dick, "You can lower yourself at your own pace now. If it still hurts, I can bring the lube"

Markus nips at his shoulder and neck and Vyre lets out a soft gasp at the feeling. He nods as Markus instructs him, positioning himself onto the other's dick. Of course Markus' size did arouse him its just... has he ever taken anything of that size? Not probable.

Slowly inching his way down, Vyre winces slightly before continuing until finally he is seated on Markus' lap. He lets out an exhale, shifting slightly to get used to the feeling. He was full. Looking down, he could see the small bulge on his lower abdomen but he looks back up, embarrassed by how lewd it looked.

"Youre.. up to here-" he says shyly, bringing Markus' hand to his groin.

Markus rubbed his fingers on it, inching closer to close the gap between them. He played with the area for a moment before his hand trailed to the side to grip his cute dick, "Tell me when you want me to move" He panted against his lips, grinding his hips against him a little to show him how eager he was. He wanted to fuck him senseless, like how he fucked Levi time and time again.

"Yes... You can.. You can move Markus" he says, swallowing a bit. He gently rocks his hips on Markus as well. He was eager to get the show going but alas. Slow and steady it was.

Vyre shivers slightly as he angles himself to let Markus rut up into his prostate. He bites his lip again and bucks himself into Markus' hand. "Markus-" Vyre says looking up at him with a determined look. "Fuck me."

Markus begun to move at that confirmation, forcing himself to not go too hard so quickly since he was used to doing it like that with Levi. He hasn't been with someone that wasn't as experienced in a while, so his body was not used to holding back. But it was nice at the same time. It forced him to enjoy every sensation and the tightness of his body.

"Hhf...Vyre you feel so tight" He moaned out, picking up the pace a little. He kept his cheeks open too with both of his hands. His ass was so nice. So bouncy and soft. Whenever he felt ass like this, he just had to smack it. And thats what he did. He raised a hand and gave his butt cheek a firm spank, "Come on...You can ride me, can't you?"

Vyre lets out a cry of surprise as Markus' hand goes down on his ass, his dick twitching slightly in interest. It hurt but... it didnt really hurt. It... wasn't too bad, really.

Furrowing his brows slightly, Vyre hangs his head and starts to grind down on Markus, gently bringing himself up and down on Markus' dick, starting a slow rhythm. He lets out soft moans as he lets Markus' dick prod his prostate over and over again. The heated feeling starts to pool at his groin until Vyre lifts himself up till only the tip of Markus remains in him, before coming down quickly, his legs shaking slightly from the effort. He grips Markus' shoulder and lets out a soft curse from his mouth, precum leaking from the tip and unto Markus' hand.

Their skin deliciously smacked together every time Vyre came down on his dick, "Good, good boy. You are doing well" Markus panted as he watched him move, guiding Vyre a little with the hands on his butt as well. He wanted to make him feel comfortable too since it was clear he didn't have much practice doing this. At least Vyre was willing to try his best. But when Vyre lowered himself again, Markus quickly wrapped his arm around him to flip them to the side. Vyre now fully laid out on the couch while Markus was still inside. He took one of Vyre's legs and threw it over his shoulder to give himself more space, "I want to go a bit harder, is that okay?" He asked, tail flicking behind him as he awaited Vyre's answer.

Vyre visibly flushes at the praise. Oh. Why did he have to be into that...

He lets out a little yelp of surprise as Markus flips them. He helps lift his leg effortlessly unto Markus' shoulder. He was always known for being quite flexible.

He nods desperately. "Yes. Please... Go, Markus-" he says, his voice breathy and needy. More. He wanted more.

Markus didn't hesitate to start pounding into the smaller man after he was given permission, rough and desperate this time. He held the curve of Vyre's back to hold him in place, hitting his

prostate over and over now that he could reach it better. His lips opened to let out hard pants and moans, letting himself go after not having any type of sexual encounters for a week. He missed Levi so much and Markus unconsciously fucked the shit out of Vyre, just like he would had done to his smaller ex-boyfriend. Whenever he closed his eyes, all that he could imagine was him, and his voice. He knew it wasn't fair to Vyre but this was the only way he could hold on.

He then raised a hand and brought it down to smack his ass, loving how the cheek bounced for a moment before he groped it again, "Your ass feels so good" Markus panted, giving him another smack to encourage Vyre to be louder. He wanted to hear his moan, make him a total bitch.

It was such a surreal moment, finally having Markus on top of him, rutting into him eagerly... He's had these thoughts before, had these dreams before. And now, they were real. Markus had wanted him after all! The thought of it made him giddy, after all, he'd always had a crush on Markus since they had met.

He lets out a small gasp at the smack, Markus' hand grasping at his ass. "M... Markus—!!" he cries out once more, tightening around the other instinctively as he smacks him again. He lets out a desperate moan as after a few ruts later he finally spills himself, arching his back off of Markus' hand which was holding him up.

Markus smiles, continuing pounding into him, secretly amused that Vyre had come relatively quickly.

"We're not done yet, Vyre-" he reminds the other, holding Vyre steady.

And they wouldn't be for at least another two rounds after.