

Succubuns Featured:

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<https://succubuns.com/character/MYO-2267>

Word Count: 4302

Warning: Explicit NSFW Content!

Tags: shibari, blowjob, rimjob, anal penetration, creampie

Orca giggled excitedly, rustling through his paper bag of goodies. A year of abstinence was way too long, and now that he and Sencha were happily dating - it was time to clear out the bucket list of things to do with him! But, first was practice. He thinks he remembers how to tie rope, but better safe than sorry.

He pulls out a few bundles of dark, navy blue bamboo rope. It's soft against the skin, and he thinks the color would look so good against Sencha's pale skin. Not to mention, it's his favorite color.

Stripping down to his undies, he gets to work, letting muscle memory take over half the work and the other half referencing videos as a reminder. He starts with his legs, the ropes crisscrossing into a diamond pattern as he binds his thighs to his ankles.

"I think that's good," he murmurs to himself aloud, nodding proudly, all the while easily losing track of time as he immerses himself in his practice.

"Orca, I'm home! I brought cake!" Sencha chirps, bursting through the bedroom door. His coworkers had congratulated him on not being a dunce, and so had pooled their carats together to get him a gift. He was so excited to eat it with Orca, his head conjuring up images of feeding each other like one of those romantic novels he had read. "It's strawberry matcha flavored because my coworkers thought it -"

He almost drops the cake in surprise, fumbling with the box. Staring at the scene before him, his cheeks immediately begin to flush. From behind him, he hears Tulip's curious squeak, and without turning around, he slams their bedroom door shut. There is a lick of a lock, an offended squawk, some scrabbling against the door, and then the pitter-patter of little feet walking away.

"Um. What are you doing?" Sencha asks, after a beat of silence.

Orca pauses for a beat or two before blurting out. "...Gift wrapping myself for you?" Smooth. Feigning nonchalance, he tries to stretch out sexily on the bed. And fails. His leg is still tied to his ankle so he instead ends up overextending and toppling off the bed.

"Oof." He grunts and tries to sit himself back up. "So...wanna unwrap your gift so we can share that cake?" he asks, grinning and pretending that didn't happen.

Sencha walks slowly around the bed to set the cake on their nightstand. He lingers there, for a moment, taking in the spare coils of rope on the ground and Orca's phone still playing a tutorial. Finally, his eyes settle on Orca himself, one leg tied to his ankle lewdly. He licks his lips.

"I think we should finish gift wrapping you." His usual smile is back on his face, but there is a dangerous glint in his eyes. "It'll be more fun for me!" He skips forward, tail wagging behind him as he scoops up a length of rope. Unwinding it, Sencha approaches Orca, giving the rope a soft tug to test its strength. It gave a small twang at his action, and his grin widened.

"I don't really know much about bondage, but I do know how to tie really good knots! I helped out a friend at the fishing docks before finding my job at the dojo." He explains, kneeling next to Orca. "Can you bring your leg into position?"

"F-Finish gift wrapping me?" Orca stutters. That's not what he expected to hear. Sencha also seems to have a funny look in his eyes that's all too similar to Tulip's, when the little imp is about to cause some kind of intentional trouble that is. Like pet, like owner. Orca inadvertently starts feeling a little nervous.

But, he isn't one to damper Sencha's fun. Seeing how excited the other is and how happily his tail is wagging, Orca of course could never say no.

"So are you going to string me up like a fish?" Orca laughs, obligingly sitting pretty for Sencha. Honestly, seeing Sencha taking the lead is a little exciting too, and he can't help but to look forward to it.

"Like a fish?" Sencha giggles, pressing a kiss to Orca's cheek. "No, not like a fish! You'll look much prettier after I finish." He grins, starting to wrap the rope around Orca's leg. "Er, I least I hope so anyway." He mutters under his breath, too quiet for Orca to pick up, hopefully. Trying to copy the beautiful crisscrossing diamond pattern Orca had started was difficult, so he made up some things along the way.

For his first time trying bondage, he didn't think the end result was too bad. His knots were clean and precise, strong to resist any bucking. It would certainly hold Orca's thigh to his ankle, which was the most important part, right? With Orca's legs spread open like this, it really was arousing. The other would be subject to his whims, especially when Sencha tied up his arms too. And a chest harness would be nice, to accentuate Orca's delicious pecs.

He bites his lip, feeling the beginnings of arousal coil in his stomach, his dick twitching with interest. "Do the ropes feel okay? Not too tight?" He asks, putting his horniness aside for now. "U-um, I think I should follow a tutorial for your arms. I don't want to cut off blood flow if I do it wrong." He quickly snatches Orca's phone from the bed and another length of rope.

"Don't I always look pretty?" Orca preens, his tail wrapping around Sencha's playfully as usual. He relaxes under Sencha's hands, idly watching as the other binds him up and loving every second of it. It's exciting to leave himself in the other's care, the movement of rope slowly climbing up him mesmerizing. It's rare for him to be on the receiving end of ropes, and he can see now why some buns enjoy being tied up. It's strangely...relaxing.

The view is also great too. He loves seeing the look of concentration on Sencha's face and the arousal starting to tent the other's pants. He can't help but to unlock his tail from Sencha's to rub between the other bun's legs instead, rubbing intently at the other's cock through his pants.

"Feels good. More than good," Orca answers in a low, flirty tone. Naughty hands play with Sencha's clothing, tugging at his collar while the other bun is trying to study the video. Orca wants a kiss, and he wants Sencha to go back to paying attention to him.

"A-ah! O-orca, if you do t-things like this, I can't concentrate!" Sencha whines, his voice tapering off into another moan when Orca's tail rubs at his sensitive tip. "H-hey! Stop that!" He slaps at Orca's hands, pouting all the while. He's flustered - he was supposed to be in control of the situation!

His tail curls around Orca's wrists, effectively stopping the other's wandering hands. He sets the phone aside to capture Orca's tail too, bringing the spade up to his mouth to bite at it lightly. Sencha gives the other his best glare, but he's never glared in his life, so he doesn't think he does a good job. "Don't be so naughty! O-or uh... I don't know. I'll punish you?" He tries weakly, and then back peddles. "I mean, not very hard. It won't hurt or anything! And I won't be mad for long - I'm not even *that* mad right now."

As soon as the words leave his mouth, he sighs. So much for taking control of the situation. Sencha pouts some more, thinking hard. "Oh! I'll ignore you for the rest of the day if you don't let me finish tying you up!" He exclaims, bright and cheery. His chest puffs out in triumph, glad he had thought of a way to put his foot down.

Having said his piece, he lets go of Orca's hands and tail, going back to studying the video. He starts to wrap the ropes around Orca's chest for the harness, grinning as a pattern begins to form.

There's practically hearts in Orca's eyes when Sencha restrains his hands. He bites his lip excitedly, a shiver running up from his tail tip to his spine from the little bite. Fuck, he really likes the pouty look on Sencha's face too. Almost makes him want to push Sencha's buttons a little more, to see him lose it a little and have him push him down and punish him...Holy shit. Was he maybe a bit of a masochist...?

He wilts a little at the threat of being ignored for the day, obediently sitting still. He would never live it down if Sencha openly ignored him AND with Tulip lording it over him at the same time! That was inhumane punishment!!

He isn't as naughty as before, but he can't help his tail curling around Sencha's ankle. It somehow makes him feel more secure when he's (possessively) holding onto the other in some form or manner.

"Do I get a reward for being good?" he asks cheekily; puffing his chest out under the rope a little for enticement.

Sencha likes the way that Orca has his tail curled around his ankle, the other's touch is something that always makes him feel warm and fuzzy. His own tail wags happily behind him, occasionally thumping on the floor. The chest harness is finished faster than the ropes on Orca's legs; he had always been a fast learner.

The ropes make Orca's chest look much bigger, and Sencha cannot help touching it, especially when Orca puffs his chest out even more. His hands slide across Orca's chest, thumbing over the other's nipples. He plays with them for a little bit, before his hands trail back up to capture Orca's chin.

"Yes, you get a reward for being a very good boy." He tilts Orca's face so that he can give the other a kiss. Sencha exhales softly as their lips meet, the action a reward for him as well. He pulls away to pepper kisses along Orca's cheeks, leaving one last one on the other's forehead. His smile is soft and fond, and he giggles. "Alright, let me work on your arms now. Can you hold them behind your back for me?"

Orca giggles at first followed by a soft moan after Sencha starts playing with his nipples. His eyes are lazily half-lidded and content as he leans in with Sencha's prompting. His eyes flutter closed as he enjoys their kiss; the moment soft and fleeting and leaving him wanting for more. He chuckles at the kisses peppered over his face, fluttery and ticklish, and missing the feel of Sencha's lips against his skin already.

Orca plays along more than happily after getting his reward; bringing his arms behind his back and surrendering himself up to the other succubun wholly. It's a strange feeling to be able to trust in someone so completely, especially for Orca who's normally the one to take charge in relationships. But he finds it's not a bad feeling at all. After the arms, he'll be left completely immobile. And then what? He can't help but to bite his lips in anticipation.

The last of the rope is tied around Orca's arms, Sencha smiling proudly at his work. Orca was now bound and helpless to his desires, and the thought made him shudder. Was it normal to be aroused at the thought? Was he secretly a super pervert?! *Well, no use thinking too hard about it... Orca seems to be enjoying himself. That's what really matters.* Sencha thinks, taking a deep breath.

"Alright, up we go!" He declares as he wraps his arms around Orca's waist, lifting him up to deposit him onto the bed. He stares at Orca for a few seconds, then abruptly bursts out his next thoughts. "If was a kidnapper, I don't think you'd be able to escape. Huhn, I really want to eat you up."

Sencha blushes fiercely at his own words. *I really am a pervert!* He covers his face in embarrassment, but he cannot deny his desire. He joins Orca on the bed, lowering his hands from his face to Orca's pants. With the way Orca's legs were tied, it was difficult to pull the fabric all the way down, but it was enough to expose Orca's dick.

"U-um, thanks for the meal!" He swallows down half of Orca's length, one hand stroking what he can't swallow while the other hand gently touches Orca's balls. Sencha *may* have watched a few videos after his pathetic attempt at a blowjob last time. He hoped this time it would be better.

Oh, there's that fluttery feeling of butterflies in his belly again, just like that time at the beach. Orca thinks he might have a thing for being picked up and tossed around like it's nothing.

He grins at Sencha's words, a devious grin on his face. "Oh, if you were a kidnapper what would you do to me? Keep me tied up and locked away? Safe and sound so no one could steal me?" he teases. Actually, he kind of likes the thought of Sencha being that possessive. He loops his tail around

Sencha's forearm, tugging it beckoningly closer to him. "I'm ready to be devoured," he coos, winking flirtily at the other bun.

Orca's cock gives a twitch of excitement at being exposed to the air, and then he's left gasping for air as it gets enveloped in slippery, tight heat. "*Fuuck...*" he groans, not expecting Sencha to have brushed up on his skills. He subconsciously tries to jerk his hips up, to sink his dick deeper, but the ropes keep him bound and at Sencha's mercy. He thinks he can almost cum just to the sight of Sencha's lips wrapped around his dick and the lewd sounds of him swallowing him down.

His tongue swirls around the tip of Orca's cock, then down the length as he bobs his head up and down. Fingers squeeze the base of the shaft lightly, before giving little teasing strokes that mirror the light touches given to Orca's balls. Sencha looks at Orca through his lashes, trying his best to gauge the other's reactions. From Orca's breathy moans and squeals, he thinks he is doing a good job. He wishes Orca's hands were free so that they can card through his hair.

"Is it better than last time? Am I being a good boy?" He asks, letting Orca's dick slip from his mouth with a pop. His face is flushed, and he's painfully hard. If it weren't for his current position, Sencha thinks he might rut against the sheets. "Please come for me." He lowers his head back down, sucking harder.

"*The best boy,*" Orca gasps, his eyes shutting as he feels an orgasm coming. His thigh muscles twitch as he tries, and fails, to move his hips.

The urge to cum climbs and climbs with each bob of Sencha's head, and that thread of tension finally snaps as Orca releases, his tail spasming in ecstasy and his mouth dropping open in a low moan that he can't hold back. He relaxes back against the bed, feeling boneless and utterly sated. When he's finally able to scrape together a braincell, he remembers that Sencha hasn't gotten off yet, and that just won't do. "Shall I return the favor?" He asks. "Hold my head and fuck my throat how you like?" He offers, excited at the thought.

Sencha can't help his tail from wagging. *The best boy.* He repeats in his mind. *Orca called me 'the best boy'!* It gives him enough incentive to quicken his pace, head bobbing up in down, noting the way Orca's whole body is twitching at his ministrations. He swallows dutifully when cum floods his mouth, though he makes a face at the taste, pulling off shortly after. There is a thin string of saliva that connects his lips to Orca's dick that makes Sencha flush red all the way down his neck.

However, the flush spreads to his chest at Orca's suggestions, his face turning at least two shades darker. "T-that is -!" He sputters, covering his face with his hands again, but his dick still twitches with interest. Sencha peeks at Orca through his fingers. "Um, w-what if I hurt y-you though?" He mumbles, worried about the possibility. "I have something else I've been meaning to try. I don't need to come right now, anyway."

Carefully, he turns Orca over, tucking a pillow under his chin to keep him comfortable. With Orca's legs tied the way they are, it leaves easy access to his hole, and all Sencha has to do is spread the other's cheeks. He can't help himself from groping a little first, though, giving each fat globe a squeeze.

"Let me know if it's uncomfortable, I can get you more pillows." Then Sencha begins to lick tentatively at Orca's hole, tracing the rim. After a few seconds, his tongue breaches the ring of muscle, lapping hungrily.

"That's what my tail is for! I can just tap you twice if it's too much," Orca wheedles, trying to convince Sencha. Oh, how he's live to suck Sencha's soul out through his dick. It would be so *fun*.

However, to his mild disappointment, he finds himself being turned over instead. In his long history of playing around, he can't remember ever being on the receiving end of a *rimjob*. It feels incredibly strange at first, and his thighs stiffen with the contact but he gradually loosens his muscles, eyes falling closed as he concentrated on the feel of it lapping at his hole. It's hot and ticklish, and surprisingly more stimulating than he thought it would be. *Oh*. It's actually starting to feel really good, eliciting a whine low in his throat.

"Haa... feels good," he groans, burying his head in the pillow and biting it in pleasure.

Sencha thinks that he maybe shouldn't have jumped to eating out Orca right away after the blowjob. His tongue was quite tired from his earlier activities. But the sounds Orca was making made up for the trouble, and he let out a groan himself. He explored further inside Orca's hole until he finally found what he was looking for: the little protruding bundle of nerves that was Orca's prostate. He jabbed at it, burying his face further into Orca's ass so that he could access it better.

Eventually, he had to come up for air. His dick throbs with need and he lets out a little whimper. "U-um, I don't think I can actually hold on for that long." He pants out, reaching a hand out to scrabble at the handle for their nightstand. Rummaging around, he finds the bottle of lube. "Can I p-put it in?" Sencha asks quietly, leaning closer so that Orca can feel how hard he is, the tip of his dick poking at the other's ass cheek.

Orca's cock was leaking pre, and he desperately wanted to rub one out. While the rimjob felt really fucking good, he just needed a little bit more of a pu- *fuck*. He came incredibly fast, surprising himself with quickly the orgasm sprung on him; feeling like sparks were in his vision from the way his prostate was toyed with. *So that's how it feels*.

If a tongue felt that good up his ass...then what about a cock? He tries to peek his head over his shoulder, to take a look at Sencha's cock. While he doesn't have much, if any experience bottoming, he doesn't feel adverse to it, especially if it makes Sencha happy. He rubs the underside of Sencha's cock with the tip of his tail, enticing him forward. "*Please*," he begs prettily.

"O-okay!" Sencha doesn't think he has ever pulled his pants down faster than this, applying lube at a record pace. Orca had *begged* him, and it sent a roil of emotions flooding through him. He drizzles some more lube on Orca's hole, spreading it around the rim, before gently inserting two fingers inside. Though it was thoroughly coated in his saliva, he wanted to make sure that Orca wouldn't be hurt. "If it feels bad, let me know."

His fingers are removed, and then with urgency, Sencha pushes his dick inside. The initial squeeze had him moaning - it was so tight and wet. He wants to give Orca some time to adjust, but the wet heat has

him bucking his hips forward. "Oh, Orca!" He groans out, his hold tightening around Orca's hips. "I-it feels good! Do you feel good?" His tail finds Orca's, twining them together.

There was a little bit of a stretch and burn that sent a fierce tingling up Orca's spine. It hurt a little, but not in a bad way. He just felt unexpectedly full, and he couldn't help but clench down on the thick, hard intrusion. He tried to relax his hole as much as possible, but also wished he could rock his hips back too. "Haa, feels good. Go...*deeper*," he groans. He wants to feel sparks lighting up his vision again, to have Sencha's cock abuse his prostate. His tail squeezes Sencha's urgently. It felt so good already, would it feel even better if Sencha touched his dick too? He couldn't imagine how much pleasure he'd be in then. "*Touch me*," he demanded needily.

At Orca's commands, Sencha began to move in earnest. He pulled his dick out all the way before slamming it back inside desperately. Having found Orca's prostate already, he aimed for it with each thrust. One of his hands left Orca's waist to grab at his pecs, squeezing and kneading. He knew this probably wasn't what Orca meant by asking to be touched.

"D-do you think you can come on my dick alone?" He pants out, draping himself over Orca's body. The idea seemed to make his member harden further, and he moaned. His breath fanned over Orca's neck, his fingers pinching at a nipple harshly, rolling the bud between his thumb and pointer. His thrusts started to get jerkier as he neared his edge. "Orca! Orca, I really want to come inside!" Sencha cries out, waiting for permission.

"*Ah!*" Orca moaned, loving the way Sencha rammed deep inside of him. He tried his best to match the other's movements, tightening when the other tried to pull out and loosening when he pushed in. He felt his insides getting pounded and his head felt like it was head was turning to mush from the extreme pleasure being dealt to him.

Hot hands worked their way over his chest, the heat burning and lingering in his lust fueled state. "Just... a little.. more!" He begged. "Nghh...cum inside me!" He moaned. One more hard pinch to his chest, one extra deep thrust, the slap of skin on skin ringing in his ears and he was suddenly seeing starbursts before his eyes. Fuck, he felt so good right now, almost fucked out of his mind with pleasure.

Orca's hole tightens so hard around his dick that Sencha thinks he might lose his dick. But that squeeze is what pushes him over, thrusting one last time before he comes inside Orca with a wail. His fingers dig into Orca's waist and chest, sure to leave bruises and marks.

Sencha nuzzles his face into Orca's nape, panting hard. Orca smells of sweat and kitchen spices, and he takes a moment to relax. His hand gently rubs over the places on Orca's body he had been harsh too, mumbling apologies. "Hmm, Orca, I don't want to pull out." He says after a few moments. "It feels too good inside."

Orca feels so languid and cozy, as if his body is floating in a warm bath. His stomach feels incredibly hot and full, hot cum filling his insides and kept there by Sencha's hard cock stuffing him.

He hums in pleasure when Sencha drapes himself over his back and mumbles back: "then don't...pump a few more loads in me..." he sighs contentedly. He never pictured himself being in this

position, but it's not a bad feeling at all to release all control to the other bun. "...should get a sex swing..." he muses aloud. He thinks that would be fun for both of them.

"A-a f-few more l-oads? A s-sex swing?!" That startles him out of his haze, and he looks at the back of Orca's head in disbelief. His cock twitches at both of those ideas, and Sencha thinks he better pull out now. With a groan, he slides his dick out, his own cum dribbling slowly out of Orca's hole now that it wasn't plugged up. He has a strong urge to shove his cum back inside, and his fingers itch to do so. Where was he getting all these ideas?!

To take his mind off his increasingly perverted thoughts, Sencha starts to untie Orca. He massages the areas where the rope has been tied too tight. Eventually, Orca is free, and with a content sigh, he settles himself in Orca's arms. He pushes his face into Orca's chest, snuggling close. "That was really good. We should, um, do that again, sometime."

Denied, again. Orca makes his new year's resolution to corrupt Sencha further.

But that's future Orca's struggle. Present Orca is more than happy to snuggle with Sencha after their not so little 'workout', and kisses him on the forehead lovingly. "Definitely," he agrees. "You were so good. So amazing. My dearest boy," Orca praises him, giving him a little bear hug. "Let's go again tomorrow," he teases, blowing a playful puff of air into Sencha's ear. For now, they can take a well deserved nap after all that exercise.