

2,500 words

They have been at it for awhile now. Who knew someone could hold a kiss for so long?! Nykko was relentless, the continued to nip Levi's lip and suck on his tongue, that Levi had to turn his head slightly to pull away from the kiss, trying to catch a breath for a moment. His breath hitches as Nykko's hand ghosts over his thigh, and turns his attention to the corner of the room once the other man had lifted his shirt to expose two silver dumbbell piercings on both nipples. For some reason he felt a slight twinge of embarrassment over it, especially with how Nykko's tail wagged excitedly.

"You'd better stop gawking there and-" his words were cut off as Nykko pressed forward, running his tongue over his body. Levi let out a soft groan as he felt Nykko's fangs graze over his skin, and his fingers play with his chest.

Nykko would cheekily go ahead and tug gently at Levi's nipple with his teeth, the piercing giving his tongue something to fixate on. He would know better than to hum and point out how adorable the other was being and he was almost willing to take this as due punishment for the other time. He was weak to this side of Levi--but no, he had to stay focused! He finally relented on his nipple and gave the other a playful flick before turning his tongue's attention to it. "There's a polite way of saying that, you know," he smirked before beginning to suck lewdly, intentionally being loud about his enjoyment of his little nip. It was only fortunate he had two hands to start to undo Levi's pants while he appreciated his body elsewhere.

He let out a sharp hiss between his teeth, then a longer exhale. The sounds Nykko was making with his mouth did not help whatsoever and the thought of Nykko treating his body like such a treat really did wonders on his dick. His nips also perked up at the touch of Nykko's skilled tongue, now extra sensitive from all the attention they were getting.

Levi props his hips up a few inches to help Nykko ease him out of his pants. He wore black, as usual, but the front of the fabric was already slightly wet, and an obvious tent was straining behind it.

Fortunately, even Nykko had a limit to how much nipple play he could do when he had Levi's strained dick trapped behind his garments also pleading for his attention. He huffed, giving his perky nip a last nibble before looking down lower with a pleased smile, the results of his work a ready reward for his work. With Levi's help, he was able to tug his entrapments, including his underwear, right on off. Nykko had seen this sight plenty of times before but it wasn't losing its charm anytime soon; so much so, he stopped all his ministrations for a moment to go back to his box sitting primly on his nightstand like an assistant at the ready.

He returned his hand to the box again and pulling out the clear, open ended fleshlight he had prepped with lube and warmed up earlier so it wouldn't be cold. He then lowered himself to a kneeling position, minding Levi's leg, and let his warm breath feather over his dick. It wouldn't be Nykko if he didn't taste it at least once, his tongue gently cleaning up the mess of pre Levi had

worked up earlier but his makeout session was short and soon replaced with popping Levi's dick into the toy, squeezing it around him and working it down to the base with a playful hum.

Levi stares up at the ceiling, or rather, stares up at nothingness. He felt Nykko rustle below him, fixing something. Levi was just about to ask when he felt a tongue work up his dick. He stifles a smile, but the expression shifts to that of slight confusion once Nykko pulled away. Oh. So it wasn't head after all. Suddenly and out of seemingly nowhere, he felt his dick sheathed up by a flashlight, worked all the way down to the base.

He lets out a soft sound, but catches himself, biting his lip to stifle himself. He had the sudden urge to grab as Nykko's hair as per usual, tangle his fingers in them and give it a pull, but the restraints on his wrists held him back indefinitely. Levi gently bucks his hips up into the toy, working a rhythm for himself.

Having front row seats to Levi's reactions proved to be a rather great benefit to kneeling in between his legs, looking up curiously to see how quick the other would register what was happening. He was amused and pleased at the same time, finding it enticing how Levi would muffle himself and not too dissimilar to him, he wished to see him unwind from behind that cold exterior a little more. So upon seeing him start bucking up into the toy, Nykko purred and allowed him a couple more seconds of self-pleasuring before he'd begin to stroke the toy up and down himself. It was noisy work, a number of quiet squelches from the tightening and releasing he would do with his hand filling the spaces in between the stifled noises Levi would occasionally make. Gradually moving his hand faster, he'd also keep the pace of his hand inconsistent, slowing down and picking up at random intervals to wring his partner of further reactions, his gaze glued onto his face to see just what else he could eke out.

It really was a lot to focus on, especially being unable to see nor discern Nykko's haphazard rhythm.

"Nykko-" he calls out through gritted teeth. "Its.. I---Ah-" Levi arches his back up, in an attempt to find friction as Nykko slows down his pace. He stares up again at the emptiness, trying his best to focus. Levi pulls Nykko closer with his leg, both shaking slightly from the strain of trying to keep up with the pace. A sudden shudder creeps up Levi's spine as Nykko picks up the pace one more, earning a soft moan from the blue haired man.

He was getting close, he felt it building up, yet the off pacing made it hard to maintain the build up of pleasure. "Nykko-" he breathes out, "O-oh.. Faster."

Every so often, Nykko would humor Levi with a "Hm?" When his name was uttered out; playing dumb when he knew very well what the look written on the visible part of Levi's face was asking for. Yet he wouldn't grant it. He playfully nipped at his lower abdomen, continuing his games in playfully stroking Levi's dick with an increasingly loud and slick toy. He glanced to the flashlight, pulling it back all the way with each flick of his wrist now so that Levi's dick would be peeking out with every pump and he chose violence.

"Alright. Go ahead, let it all out on my tongue, Levi," he huffed, purposely making his words airy as he rolled out his tongue to graze against his head. He'd let Levi's imagination do the heavy lifting for him while he increased the pace for him just as he had requested. It was only unfortunate that he wasn't as nice as to let Levi off the hook so soon. Instead of stroking the trembling dick to completion, he ceased his movements as soon as he saw the signs of release approaching: eager hips, an abundance of twitching, and a very wet tip. He knew it well, especially after being at the opposite end of it not too long ago.

Levi shakes with excitement, very much ready to release into Nykko's mouth. In his mind's eye he saw Nykko's sweet pink tongue lolled out, ready to receive him down to the last drop and admittedly, it did speed up the process of building up the pleasure. Levi arched his back further, chasing the feeling, and it was close, so close until-

huh. "AH---Ah- Nykko-- Wait. I'm close, I'm so close--" he whines slightly. Levi swallows, feeling the heat creep up his cheeks, painting his face with a red hue. "Nykko." he says, as close to a stern tone as he can muster, yet it comes out sounding a little too desperate. "Nykko- I'm close-" he repeats himself again, slightly louder, bucking his hips up in search of the friction.

"You are," he agrees with him huskily, finding the entire display to be quite a delicious sight, making his own pants tighten that much more. He sighed out quietly though he knew he had nothing but cruelties lined up. He'd even tease out a stroke or two, dangerously pushing it like the needling at a bomb's fuse. "Oh! Maybe this time," he teased before halting yet again, unrelenting. "Aww," he hummed "That's too bad," Nykko purred. Angel was a far cry. "You could try asking me nicely, I might have a change of heart," he murmured, giving Levi's tip a soft kiss. But it'd have to be saved for the next round. While he let his hips sway in need of attention, he instead turned to the wand, picking it up and giving it a lookover while he had Levi considering his proposition

He was an incredibly stubborn man. With every tease Nykko does, Nykko could feel the gears in Levi's head work over time. With Nykko's suggestion, Levi seemed to be listening after all, but it took him awhile to actually accept what was needed to be done.

"Oh Nykko... P-Please-" he sounds out in a choked sound, feeling uncomfortably hard for the how manyth time now. His head was swimming, and his dick was aching for a release that was due many moments ago. "Please.. touch me, Nykko-" He could already feel himself calm down from the high that was once only a stroke away from a release.

Nykko glanced up from his inspection of the new addition to their arsenal with an expression that screamed of being impressed. He didn't know it would be so rewarding to have Levi squirm and beg but it was scratching an itch. "Very good, Levi," he praised gently. With him having calmed down a bit, they could enjoy what was next a bit longer.

"Here's your reward," Nykko reassured warmly, giving him a few squeezes. He pressed the vibrator against the fleshlight pulled taut over Levi's dick before flicking it on, at a medium setting to start so that the vibrations wouldn't go unnoticed. Once he had joined in a new source of pleasure, he resumed stroking Levi's dick with generous but moderate strokes. Not too fast nor too slow, he didn't want him to burst so soon. "How is it?"

A whole body shudder wracks through Levi's body, a short whine escaping his lips. He leans his head back, feeling all the more sensitive to the new touch, muscles tensing slightly.

Levi pulls Nykko closer to him with the leg hooked around him. "Its good, Nykko-" he words breathlessly, grinding his hips up to meet the other's hand. "Its— ah" he shudders again, feeling the pleasure slowly build up once more. Levi strains against his wrist ties slightly, letting in a slow exhale. "Faster, Nykko-" he says. Levi swallows. "Please...?" he adds slowly, testingly.

"Mhm, let's see if you can cum in my mouth this time," he said, a little too calmly, in response to Levi being wracked with pleasure, his hips writhing into his touch. He was pulled in closer and he rose his brows slightly at the notion of being so close. But he played along with the greediness, even going so far as to turn the vibration setting's up while his hand worked the toy up and down faster along Levi's dick. His tail lazily took to winding around the leg hooked around him playfully, keeping him there while he worked Levi up faster and faster. Planting kisses up along his inner thigh and lower abdomen while he waited, he soon positioned himself on his glans, once more opening his mouth and sticking his tongue out to receive his partner's excitement.

Levi lets out a choked moan as the settings turned up, feeling himself get closer and closer to coming. He felt Nykko's mouth on him again, kissing up his thigh and stomach, and it was practically impossible not to finish.

He pulls Nykko as close to himself as possible, violently coming straight into Nykko's tongue. A shudder wracks his whole body from head to toe as he lifts his back off of the bed in a small arch. The excitement is wrung out of him as his legs go slightly limp, and his body sets itself back into the bed. "F-uu ck..." he sounds out quietly, inching away slightly from the toy. "Did you.. did you take it, Nykko-" he calls out, facing Nykko's general direction, still unable to see.

Receiving each shot and any straggling drips upon the red carpet that was his tongue, he curled it up into his mouth and for a moment considered simply swallowing it all up with little to spare. But then he had a devious idea creep into his head the moment Levi, comparatively innocent, inquired on his status. With a faint smile and hum of feigned coyness, he held Levi by the back of his leg, pushing him back as he stood up and crawled onto the bed, straddling his smaller waist. Leaning in, he caught Levi's mouth with his own, playfully answering with physical evidence of having caught all Levi had to offer. He huffed, however, knowing that it was a good chunk of his own snack he was reluctantly sharing so he spent much of it licking and suckling the bitterness right back off of Levi's tongue,

Levi feels Nykko shift around. Before he could ask what he was doing, he feels Nykko's lips on his, his tongue parting his lips and entering his own mouth. Levi let out a small sound of surprise at the salty taste, realizing what Nykko had done.

With other's weight on him pressing unto his body, Levi squirmed slightly, lifting up to grind slightly on Nykko's erection. He continued kissing Nykko, trying to fight away the thoughts of kneading Nykko's ass as they kissed as he usually liked to do. He didnt know it could be so hard, unable to touch the other person, but the absence of the touch accompanied by the lack of sight really seemed to heighten the suspense as well as the heated feelings whenever Nykko had his hands on him.

"How generous of you— to share—" Levi pants between the kiss.

Nykko hummed out in agreement, licking his lips clean of the saliva they had shared. He huffed then eased up on how much he was leaning on Levi, crushing him wasn't on the menu but he could feel the other eagerly grinding into him. "It was too good not too," he mused aloud, trailing his hands to his own pants.

He began to undo the simple button and zipper keeping his shorts together, stepping off briefly to finish tugging them off before he'd take a seat back on the saddle again. "I hope you still got energy in you," he grinned lasciviously, rolling his hips back to grind his ass into Levi's dick. "I expect at least three rounds after all."

Levi blinks under the blind fold. Ah. Well. That was to be expected.