

CoC2 Wyvern Boi

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Summary:

- A male version of the wild Wyverns by Savin.
- Probably gonna keep a similar combat routine, need to account for some differences and gender.
- PC loss will have you taking it in the ass or pussy, depending on what you've got.

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Foothills Encounter Intro:

As you make your way along the path that leads you through the foothills a roar from above breaks the silence of your travels. You scan the sky for any danger but there's nothing there but some birds clearing the area. Whatever that was may still be close so it would be best to keep moving. Plan set, you turn back to the path -- only to see it blocked by a surprisingly slender humanoid monster, claws bared![repeat: It looks like a wyvern male rearing to fight! He bares his teeth to you, with pink venom glistening from his fangs as he eyes his prey: You! After a momentary silence, he takes a deep breath and lets out another roar, though it's way less threatening with his appearance, before charging you!]

[if first time: For a moment you think you've encountered a dragon -- the moss-green scales and imposing wings sprouting from its arms surely add to such an impression. A pair of sharp horns top its head, only further adding to the draconic appearance, while its mouth is full of sharp fangs that glisten with a pink liquid, probably venom! Behind it hangs a thick, scaled tail that swishes energetically behind the creature and rests above his rather large but firm looking tush. Only now do you realize that they're completely naked, leaving it's dark blue slit exposed; based on the peaking dark blue tapered head it's definitely not a vaginal slit. Looking up its bare form you come to his abs, formed from years of hunting prey, and flat boyish chest capped with dark blue nips. Regardless of his nude form, and growing arousal, the drake lets out another roar, clearly not intent on doing this the easy way!]

You ready your [pc.weapon] for battle as the wyvern steps forward, venom-soaked fangs grinning wider as it moves.

Combat Text:

You're fighting a wild wyvern male!

The seemingly powerfully-built wyvern stands in front of you, just over five feet tall, covered in tough, moss-green scales. He's utterly nude, baring his toned-yet-boyishly delectable form to you with his dark blue peaks and tapered member slowly revealing itself, already steadily dripping with pre. His thin-but-muscular scaled arms come to sharp imposing claws on their digits, while they're attached to him by broad, layered wings as he tries to make himself appear more imposing as he moves closer. A lengthy, almost serpentine tail hangs behind him, still swishing side-to-side above his squeezable butt.

His amber eyes have a certain hunger about them, only to be reinforced with a grin filled with sharp, venom-soaked fangs soon after.

[combatName] is [Health and arousal ||circling around you, occasionally throwing a mock attack. He looks to be in peak fighting condition!|| panting, clearly winded and battered. He's still standing though, so it's not over yet!|| moaning with unkempt arousal, occasionally his tail wraps around his thigh then runs along the underside of his swelling member as it drips with pre, from tapered tip to his tumescent knots.]

How hard he should feel:

Was thinking that overall he'd be similar to the female wyverns in combat since he'll be a solo creature as well as a wyvern, with some minor tweaks if any. Maybe a bit more of a focus on breaking you down through lust attacks. In the future, I'll try to write different attacks but for now just going to keep it simple.

Attacks:

Rending Claws:

Same as Wyvern Girl.

Envenom:

Same as Wyvern Girl.

Tail smack:

Same as Wyvern Girl.

Bleeding cut:

Same as Wyvern Girl and other enemies.

Cock Tease:

//Basic lust attack. Follows the same rules as the Wyvern Girl equivalent.

The male wyvern is panting and his eyes glare {at you // at you, before jumping to your companion{s},} as a dark blush settles into his scales. Hurriedly - bringing a hand to one of his nipples - he pinches the sensitive bud between his clawed fingers and lets out a primal moan.

His other hand dips down his form towards his tapered member, moving with diabolical sluggishness as he taunts [target.himHerYou] with a slow stroke as he watches [target.combatName].

{[target.combatName] turn[tps s] aside, trying [target.hisHerYour] best to shun the wyvern's erotic display. // [target.combatName], the target of the wyvern's lusty machinations, fail[tps s] to avert {your/their} eyes as the burn of arousal sets in!}

PC Loss:

{lost by lust}: Feeling the mix of venom and arousing displays taking their toll, you stumble to the ground and drop your [pc.weapon] as you begin to pull off your [pc.armor]. Obviously pleased enough with himself for defeating you, the wyvern gives you a toothy grin before starting to wander over. Once he stands over your quivering form makes sure you won't resist with a few pokes. You can only moan and hope he'll soon sate the fire he started deep within you.

{lost by damage}: The wyvern wrests your [pc.weapon] from your [pc.hands], disarming you in your battered state before you stumble backwards. Obviously pleased with himself for beating you, he puts on a toothy grin just as he starts to saunter over. He pokes at you with clawed hands to make sure you can only put up minimal resistance, but you bat away his wandering hands from your [pc.skinFurScales].

{combine}

[if companions: {The rest of your party/Your follower} soon slump{s} to the ground after the wyvern claims the day as his own, letting out a victorious roar!]

Standing over you{if companions |, and ignoring your companion{s},} the wyvern tears off your [pc.armor], revealing your form to the cool air. He moves behind you and you're suddenly pushed down onto all fours as he eyes your [pc.crotch].[pc.hasVag | He licks his lips with a venom covered tongue as he spots the prize he's looking for, his feral need clear as day. | He lets out a small groan at the lack of womanly endowments before he looks to your pucker, and with that his maw fills with a toothy grin.] Without another thought in his mind, the wyvern grabs you by the hips. Soon after you can feel his tapered member sliding between your ass cheeks as he starts to hump your powerless form.

You look over your shoulder, only to catch a quick glimpse of the bestial member of the wyvern: it's a rather hefty bit of draconic meat capped with a tapered head. A thick ridge lines the underside which flows down a trifecta of knots. Each bulb is larger than the last which itself is a tad bit bigger than an apple. The sight of it causes you to shudder in a mix of fear and anticipation. The wyvern catches your gaze and you can see his cock throb with excitement as his hungry eyes meet your own.

Then, without another thought in his mind, he grabs your [pc.hips] as his cock departs the valley of your ass, leaving nothing but a small smear of precum. Within but the span of a breath, it returns to poking at the entrance to your [pc.vagOrAss|[pc.vag], the narrow tip parting your labia as he starts to press into you. |[pc.asshole], the pointed tip pressing into your pucker ever so slightly parting your ring.] Before he dives deeper he leans over your prostrate form and his clawed fingers sink deeper into your ass, making you yelp in a mix of pain and pleasure. Venomous fangs drip their lusty payload onto the [pc.skinFurScales] of your back as he brings his head down next to your own. He licks your cheek with a wet tongue before bringing his lips to your shoulder and, with a soft bite, wastes no time filling your bloodstream with his fiery venom. You can't help but salivate as it courses through you. Your heart beats faster as {pc.cockVagBoth | your cock{s} harden{s} as it reaches your loins | your pussy moistens even more as it reaches your deepest reaches | both your sets of endowments begin to ache with horny need as the venom reaches your nethers}.

He wastes no time breeding you now that he's got you all hot and bothered{Lost by lust |, even more so than you already were with a direct application of venom|}. He slams his thick shaft of wyvern meat all the way to the base as you gasp in ecstasy. Each if his knots batters its way into you with a lewd <i>POP</i> and you can feel him{If vaginal and hymen, standard vaginal, or anal| tear your hymen in one powerful thrust. | spread your [pc.cuntColor] folds wide around his tumescent trifecta of knots | stretching your [pc.asshole] wide around the growing knot just above his slit}. With his member so deeply within your [pc.vagOrAss |[pc.cuntSimple] |bowels] you can feel every twitch, every throb, and every little ridge that lines his bitch breeder. While

you're so focused on how roughly he's taken you he begins to pull back making every little detail you've gotten used to streak through your oh-so-sensitive walls.

His style lacks any rhythm or grace, he just repeatedly spears you on his cock like the beast he truly is. The wyvern simply uses your unresisting body, spreading you wide around him as he takes the pleasure he wants from you. Scaled hips slap into your own as he just keeps fucking you raw with no care about your own pleasure. The venom running through your body makes it all that much more of a pleasurable experience despite everything and all you can do is mewl under him like a horny animal.

When you let out a submissive moan he begins to slow down, as if sensing that you've given in to his base desires. The cocktail of aphrodisiacs coursing through your veins surely doesn't help your waning resistance. Rather than hammer you with his knots, he takes time to let the ridges lining his prick grind your [pc.vagOrAss]g-spot [prostate] into dust as he stretches you out. Each bulb passes your [pc.vagOrAss]lower lips[pucker], forcing lewd moans from your lips. Every knob presses into you until you can't help but cross your [pc.eyes] as you're thrown over the edge. With that you cum, and you cum hard [pc.cockVagBoth]; your [pc.cocks] fire off in a stream that paints the ground [pc.cumColor] as your anus clenches around him in sync with your orgasm; your [pc.cunt] clamping down around the small space between the first and second knot as you squirt [pc.girlcum] all over their final, larger brethren; your [pc.cunt] clamps down around the divide between the first two knots as your [pc.girlcum] drenches the rest of his cock while your [pc.cocks] fire off their [pc.cumColor] load uselessly.

The wyvern above you pays no mind to your release, he just keeps pressing onward to claim you as his toy with hip-busting thrusts. With resounding claps, he slams his groin into your ass, humping his second knot deeper with each gyration and stretching you just right. What parts of his dick inside you throb with each heartbeat causing one of his ridged peaks to rub against your sensitive buzzer, forcing a shuddering moan from your lips. You gasp as he grinds it into you and you can't help but raise your rear so he can take you even deeper as he rails you like a rabid beast. Your mind fills with the image of him cumming deep inside you, only for reality to set in as he pulls out and covers your quivering form with his seed and it makes you moan even louder as he covers your form.

In that moment, as cum drips down your sides, the wyvern-boy rams himself into you with a particularly powerful thrust in an effort to get that biggest knot into you. But instead of popping that final bulge in, he only manages to get half of it in before your clenching hole stops his hungry advance. Your breath catches in your throat as you're crammed full of two and a half knots; it's almost to force you to orgasm once more as [pc.vagOrAss]his tip presses into your cervix [he stretches you out even more around his sheer girth]. Your plugged hole begs for more and the wyvern is all too happy to cram it the rest of the way in. But then he pulls back, stealing it all away and making you gasp as your body seizes up around him. Only when your body stops his untimely retreat does he deign to fuck you onto his last and final inflated knot.

Your [pc.arms] finally give out as he jackhammers into you with all he's got, soon leaving your [pc.face] down on the muddied ground as you're fucked senseless. He keeps getting so close to finally fully knotting you but then he steals it away once more, leaving you moaning for more. You know it'll soon return but you want it all, you want to feel all of his fat knots inside you as he drenches your hole in wyvern spunk. You need his cum more than you need to cum at this point.

Then he slams it home and you let out the most debased scream you can as you begin to feel each knot pulse with his hefty load. You're grabbed by the waist and pulled up so your back is touching his scaly chest while he pumps into you a few more times. Soon after, he lets loose a deluge of virile spunk and you can feel it filling your [pc.vagOrAss] in seconds. [pc.vagOrAss] [The warmth of his cum being deposited into your womb directly fills you with an unnatural warmth; there's so much of it that you can already feel your tummy distend with excess weight] [A searing warmth fills your rectal cavity as his orgasm flows through you like a river, and soon leaves you with a distended gut]. As you're bloated with more and more cum you're pushed over the edge once more; [pc.cockVagBoth] [your [pc.eyes] flutter as your cunt squeezes around his trifacta of knots once more, painting the wyverns thighs with a veil of [pc.girlcumColor] [you bite your [pc.lip] in ecstasy as your ignored [pc.cocksSimple] fire off whatever {it/they} have left, coating the ground in [pc.cumColor] [your [pc.cunt] and [pc.cocks] explode in a simultaneous release, your [pc.cunts] squirt all over the massive prick inside you while your cocks fire off what it can onto the ground].

After dumping his insane load, he gingerly lets you back down to the ground. As he does, what energy you had left seems to sap away into nothingness and your eyelids feel heavy... While the darkness starts to take you, you can feel the masculine wyvern begin to thrust into you once more, and then it all fades away...

[Next]

//proceed to post-loss wake up

Post-Loss Wakeup:

You awake many hours later, your [pc.vagOrAss] dripping heavy gouts of wyvern seed. Your <i>mate</i> must have left some time ago in search of another. Sadly, your loins still yearn for more due to the venom still flowing through your system but that is a matter for another time. For now, you clean yourself off the best you can and swallow the shame of your recent loss at the hands of a wild wyvern male.

Eventually, you gather your gear and head on your way... lighter on coin and heavier still with leftover wyvern spunk.

[Next]

//Pass a few hours, pc loses some coin

PC/Party Victory:

They wyvern male stumbles to the ground, the fight clearly winding him one way or another. He remains there on his knees,{health vic: anger/lust vic: lust} filling their eyes as they sit there too exhausted to continue. You soon find yourself standing over him as his amber eyes bore holes into you, his sole focus at this moment in time. Then his gaze falls to the ground, the fact he's lost fully settling in as he submissively whines.

You stand there, wondering how you could return the favor for his earlier attack...

Have a dick that fits(it fits regardless): **[Anal]** //Tooltip: You have a feeling his plans involved you bent over and taking his cock...why not show him how it's done.

Regardless: **Ride** //Tooltip: Take the wyverns face for a ride before doing the same with his pole.

[Milk Venom] //Tooltip: That venom has one heck of a kick to it! Maybe you could milk some out of the defeated wyvern.

[Leave] //Tooltip: He's got nothing you really want, just leave him.

Ride

//Tooltip: Take the wyverns face for a ride before doing the same with his pole.

Looking down at the defeated wyvern, your eyes swiftly come to the blue tapered tip peeking from his slit. A wonderful idea comes to mind as you size him up, and you begin to strip down ever so tantalizingly slowly just to give him a show. All the while, he seems to be taken aback by this, unmoving as he watches you disrobe and discard your weapons. By the time the last of your gear hits the ground he's already at half-mast and letting you know how much of an effect you're having on him already. He continues to sit there, lost in your appearance with his eyes stuck at your [pc.chest] before falling to your groin. [pc.hasCock |At the sight of your [pc.cockSimple] his expression changes to one of unease yet he remains put, unmoving under your gaze. Poor guy must've gotten the wrong idea, so you sashay over to him and turn on a heel to give him a face full of your [pc.ass], leaving it just out of reach. [When his eyes come down to the valley of your thighs he all but licks his lips at the sight yet remains where he is. Yet he doesn't move, so you step up to the wyvern and turn when you're just out of reach, leaving him with your [pc.ass] just out of his reach.] He seems to struggle with himself for a moment, wondering whether or not he should pounce on you or not.

But you can't give up the chance to take advantage of his hesitation, before he can react you dive towards him ass first, practically bury his face in the cleft of your [pc.ass] and barring him to

the ground. Running on instinct, the wyvern slaps his hands to your [pc.thighs] and immediately gets to worshipping your [pc.vagAss | [pc.vagina], diving his blue tongue into your folds eagerly. [star, licking around your ring before pressing his blue muscle inward.] With the wyvern happily eating you out from below you let out a low moan as your start to get a feel for how long his tongue really is. As the wyvern wiggles his delving appendage around, you get to experience it diving deeper and deeper, with every inch your walls clench around the delicate invader. He's quite the oral masseuse as you can't help but shudder with every little roll of his tongue.

You roll your hips, working yourself up in tandem with the wyverns tongue, soon remembering your help would get him ready for the main course. His pre-dribbling cock stands before you, fully erect and ready for attention now that he's below you. Slowly leaning down, you bring a [pc.hand] to his mast while the other rolls down his boyish side. Your [pc.lips] meet his tapered head in a kiss, stealing away a taste of his salty precum and causing him to let out a moan you can feel in his tongue. The turgid member itself is quite the sight, already resting in your palm at its full length of a foot and twitching with need. Starting around the base, the lad has a trifecta of knots that run the length of his cock that ends right below the pointed head. Cupped in your hand you can even feel a smooth ridge running the full length of his cocks underside, and when your fingertips run along the sensitive hill the wyvern seizes up in pleasure for a moment.

But you're not here to appraise his beefy member, you're here to see what he can really do with that bone buried somewhere else. You grind your [pc.vagAss] into his lapping maw one last time before you lift yourself up on shaky hips. Strings of spittle and a hint of his own venom{pc has puss |, as well as your own nectar,| } as well as his slithering tongue are the only things that connect the two of you as you try to stand. Yet after but a moment your legs betray you, giving out in a moment of ecstasy as his tongue finally pops free from your [pc.vagOrAss] causing you to land on his chest. {pc has cock |Your [pc.cockSimple] slaps into the smooth scales of his belly with a wet clap, marking the lad with a splash of your own precum. | }

Once again, the wyvern lad is pinned below you, and you're starting to feel as though he didn't simply get you ready for a ride... or rather, he got you ready in his own way. You start to heat up with an unnatural need,{Sexual equipment check | making your [pc.cock] twitch in the cool air. | causing your [pc.cunt] to clench around nothing as it dribbles on his smooth scales. | it hits your dual sexes like a bull swiftly putting you into a sex-hungry haze.} In your aphrodisiac drugged state you lift yourself up once more, your body working on autopilot to get what it needs, fully intent to spear yourself on that blue pillar that waits before you. The wyvern himself sits there as you move, all too happy to let you do it of your own volition while he grins behind you.

You rise up and lean forward, placing your hands on his hips as you bring yourself over his blue pillar. Your [pc.vagOrAss] aches with need all because of the venom lining your walls; gods, you can hardly hold yourself back long enough to make sure he's even going to penetrate you. When that pointed head finally touches your[pc.vagOrAss | lips | ring] it sends a shiver up your spine as your [pc.eyeColor] eyes flutter. You bite your lower lip as you begin to lower yourself down onto his tapered girth, restraining yourself just enough to do so teasingly slowly. With

every inch of his length that delves deeper into your nethers, a new jolt of pleasure shoots through your nethers and makes you nibble on your lower lip as you come down to his first knot. As that wonderful bulb meets your entrance, and while it's the smallest, it makes you quiver like a leaf in the wind as it spreads you around it's girth. All the while the very tip of the ridge running the length of his blue cock grinds into your buzzer{if cock |, causing your [pc.cock] to spurt out a streak of precum between the wyverns legs}.

Throwing caution to the wind, you slam yourself down onto his pole. As you do, each knot pops into you with wet <i>plop</i> causing your eyes to roll back into your skull in pure ecstasy. Despite it all, you manage to keep yourself from going over the edge completely. Yet your mind is still in a haze from his aphrodisiacs, and so you pull yourself back up once more. Your abused hole clenches around his girth as you go, kissing every knot until you rest atop his tapered knob once more. You turn your head to look over your shoulder; the wyvern's grin fades a little and that itself puts a lusty smile on your face.

Rather than waste another moment looking back you slam yourself back down his shaft, causing the wyvern to groan under the heavy thrust. You don't stop there, you start to ride him like a horny beast hellbent to milk his cock for his seed with every hectic gyration. Your [pc.ass] meets his hips with loud claps of flesh-on-scale each one with enough force to make someone flinch. Your mind keeps running on pure carnal instinct as you fuck him into the ground below. [pc.hasCock | All the while you feel the crest of his cockhead batter your prostate through your sensitive walls. |]

On a rather powerful downward thrust, the wyvern finally springs into action with a grunt. He grabs you by the hips in an attempt to control, or even just slow, your primal riding to a more manageable pace. Yet, despite his efforts, he does little more than reassure you that he's present. Rather than simply give up, the wyvern lets out a huff as he decides to put his hips into it. Lifting his groin up to meet with your own before you unceremoniously <i>slam</i> him back into the ground below. The way he presses his knots into you as your folds squeeze around each bulb feels utterly exquisite which leaves you craving more. It makes you wish he put himself into this sooner but alas he wanted to be a bratty little bottom.

Though, the euphoria of the moment is short-lived as the two of you have been riding ever so closer to the edge. His claws dig into your [pc.hips] as he slams into your [pc.vagOrAss], his girth twitching while his knots fully inflate to keep you both locked together. As soon as you press him back down to the ground, you can feel his length bulge ever so slightly as his seed begins to flow. Looking over your shoulder once more you see his head roll back in bliss just as warm cum fills your [pc.vagOrAss |waiting womb. |aching rectum. |] You can't help but roll your hips on his knotty tool until you finally hit your own peak making you let out a whorish moan. Milking him with your well-used walls all the while{bit check | you paint his inner thighs, as well as the dirt before you, in your [pc.cum]}. The sheer release causes your eyes to roll back. | your flower blossoms into a wet mess on his lap. All while you nibble on your lower lip. | both your [pc.cockSimple] and [pc.cuntSimple] finally let loose. Your seed sullyng the ground as your

cunny squirts onto his lap as you bite your lower lip. |] The two of you slump down as your combined orgasms taper off, the wyvern lets out a rather satisfied moan as he kneads your [pc.ass] as you continue to squeeze around his girth, a blissed-out expression on your face.

Eventually, the two of you recover from your romp and his knots deflate enough that you can pull free from him with an oddly satisfying {b}POP!{/b}. Allowing his seed to trickle out of your well used [pc.vagOrAss] as well as letting the wyvern boi fly off into the distance. "Maybe he's not feeling it for a second round" you think to yourself while you gather up your gear and prepare to head off.

[Next]

Anal

//Tooltip: You have a feeling his plans involved you being bent over and taking his cock...why not show him how it's done?

You begin to disrobe and the wyvern watches you with expectant eyes as if hoping you'll give him what he wants. But, as soon as he spots your hardening [pc.cock] his eyes turn to that of dread, and yet there's a hint of anticipation. Regardless of his true feelings, the little fake dragon doesn't move at all, rather he just sits there expectantly. Almost as if waiting for you to make the first move. And so you do, you step around the wyvern, who watches you circle him like a hawk until you come to a stop behind him. You look down his smooth, scaled back side until your eyes eventually find his plush, hand-filling bottom just below his tail.

When you bend down and put a hand on his shoulders you can feel him shiver like a lover would under your touch. Slowly, you shepherd him down onto all fours so his sizable butt is raised just above his head. Again, he doesn't resist, he simply lets you guide him to the ground before he oh-so-submissively lifts his own tail out of the way to present himself. Between his plush ass cheeks lies quite the adorable little blue pucker that looks like it's seen a hint of action. It's honestly so cute you can't help but get caught up in admiring it as it winks at you. But before long your hands take hold of his shapely handholds as you pull him towards you. Your [pc.cock] nestles itself firmly between his soft cheeks. You have to say his smooth scaly rump feels rather divine on your dick while hotdogged between them. The wyvern boy lets out a quiet moan as your [pc.cockhead] presses into the base his tail; just perfectly hitting that sensitive spot with each little motion.

You release one of his soft glutes before quickly wetting your thumb and pressing it into his pucker. The wyvern gasps as your digit plunges into his star to lube up his tight little hole for what's to come. You toy with his anus, twisting your thumb to really work him up until you find his prostate and press down on it hard. The male wyvern lets out a whorish moan as he tightens up around your intruding number. His cock practically spills the rest of its way out of his genital

slit and you simply let it hang there. He looks over his shoulder, a look of surprise and lust filling his eyes and you can't help but grin at the sight of his cute, wanting face.

"Good boy," you mutter into his ear as you lean over him. Then, as he squirms in your hands, you bring the tip of your thumb back to his winking star. With his glute in your hand, you use the size of his bubbly cheek to help widen his star on one side just enough to get a glimpse of the inside of his ring. When you do, you can feel his tight star try to clench around your thumb. He wiggles his hips as he does, capped off with a wanting moan, practically inviting you to take him. And what kind of victor would you be if you didn't oblige this horny little, fake dragon?

You line up your [pc.cockHead] with his star and slowly press into his waiting rear just as you pull your thumb away. The stretched edge of his tail hole wraps around your tip with a light squeeze, and you dive deeper into him which only entices another pleased moan from the wyvern.

When your hips finally clap with his sizable butt as you pull him into you, wrapping an [pc.arm] around his flat chest and lifting him up from the dirt to give yourself a better angle. His hands take hold of your lower arm as soon as his tail slinks around your waist to make sure you stay right where you are. In response, you begin to take him in earnest, pulling your [pc.knot |inflating knot |[[pc.cock]] from his stretched pucker in perpetration to thrust right back into him. When you do, his tail tightens around you pulling you closer than before. He lets out a sultry scream of pleasure when he feels your [pc.cockSimple] press even farther into him. [PC cock has nubs |You revel in the sensation of your little nubs adorning your prick as they tickle his prostate and make him clench around you. |Your [pc.cockHead] batters into his prostate and every new thrust forces the little fake dragon to dribble precum from his throbbing dick as you take him.] The wyvern can't help but slowly buck his hips back into you while his tail squeezes around you in spasming pleasure.

You bring a hand up his side to his chiseled chest, running a hand around a blue nipple before giving it a pinch which makes him squeak and clench around your length. He doesn't do anything to dissuade your hand, simply letting you manhandle him like the little plaything you're using him as while you take him. All of it sends the poor boi over the edge as another lust-filled moan leaves his lips. The tail around your waifish waist squeezes you even tighter as he cums onto the ground below. Thick streams of jism land on the grass between his legs, staining it with every thrust into him. His cute little pucker tightens up, almost bringing you to a stop as you drive your [pc.cock] into him. But as the wyvern lets out the most adorable, boyish moan you've ever heard you instantly redouble your efforts to claim him. After all, you're nowhere near done taking him for the ride of his life.

Heavy <i>claps</i> continue to resound between the two of you while you fuck him until his throat is dry. The wyvern boy can do little else than moan like a whore around your dick as his own dribbles onto the grass. At least he's enjoying himself as much as you are.

The plowing of wyvern booty goes on for what feels like hours, [PC cock has nubs |with your nubs tickling his walls as they milk away at your cock. |with your cock getting a wonderful massage from his wanting rear.] His lovely gasps break up the constant slaps of [pc.skinFurScales] meeting scales of your intense scaly butt-breeding. By the time you feel like you're about to cum you've already made him |add a few more layers of dragon-boi goop to the muddy mix between his quivering thighs. Every time he cums he lets out a slutty scream of pleasure as his star hugs your [pc.cock], and you wouldn't have it any other way.

When you finally <i>do</i> cum, you lift him up off the mess he's made out of the ground and press him into your [pc.chest]. This makes him squeal as your [pc.cock] is buried even deeper in them than ever before. [pc.knot |You drive your throbbing knot into his waiting star and he screams out in unbridled pleasure and the poor lad cums what little he had left. |You hilt yourself within his pucker by slamming into his prostate and making his cock spurt what cum he had on his belly. |] As your hips clap with his rear one last time you can feel your [pc.cockSimple] twitch and your grip tightens around him. [Cum output variations |You give his tight anal walls a nice new paint job and he seems all too happy to receive your warm spunk. It all stays tightly packed in his bubbly booty as his eyes roll back. |You baste his butt with your load, utterly painting his walls with [pc.cumColor] cream as he lets out a boyish moan. Some of it even trickles out past your [pc.cockBase] and leaves him with a cute little cumbump. |You let loose a wave of [pc.cum] that makes him moan louder and louder with each passing second. There's so much that some even spurts out in streams around your [pc.cockBase]. |Your load is a literal deluge of [pc.cum], after the first few streams, the poor wyvern is already left looking utterly gravid. Hefty streaks of your [pc.cum] spray out around your [pc.cockBase] completely drenching your thighs and the ground below in seed.] Each new spurt is assisted by a light thrust into his rear as you pack even more and more into him.

Once you finish dumping your seed into the poor boy you pull out[knotty or not |, knot and all, |] and stand over him. Looking over your handy work with the wyverns bum you can't help but smile, admiring his now [Cum output variations |dripping |leaking |cum packed belly and openly spurting |utterly pregnant-looking belly and the ludicrous amounts of [pc.cum] pouring from his |] pucker. He lets out a quiet moan and seems pretty content to have been used like this. So you decide to clean yourself off and quickly gather your gear.

By the time your turn back to the wyvern boy, he's long gone... [if cum variation is 3 or 4 |outside of the [pc.cumColor] line of your spunk that'll probably take you right back to him...|]

[Next]

Milk Venom