

Garden 115

Vol. 4.5 Chapter 1.3 - One fine evening

Orange light poured through the window. It was clearly early afternoon just now, but the sun was already setting. Sprawled out on the desk, Aeroc cast a languid glance at the claw nibbling at his thigh. Sprawled between his legs on the desk, Kloff was exploring him with the same seriousness with which he'd dealt with the papers earlier. Aeroc didn't know how many times he'd already climaxed. It was Aeroc who was squeezed away every last drop.

"Are you tired already? I would love to have another go."

"You animal."

Aeroc closed his thighs around Kloff, trapping the hand that was rubbing deep inside him, and nudged the tip of his strong chin with his toe. Catching the paw rubbing against his chin, Kloff smirked and nibbed Aeroc's thumb with his teeth.

"What do you want this time? A hundred boxes of candles for a night party?"

Of course. The cobbler already knew what Aeroc was up to.

"That won't be enough."

Aeroc pulled out the toe that had been bitten. His foot rubbed against the hard muscles of the alpha's chest and stomach, which were dangerously exuding masculinity in the aftermath of their sex. As the toe slowly moved downward, reaching the beginning of the thick pubic hair, Aeroc rubbed his other leg against the alpha's thigh.

"Thirty bottles of wine in the cellar."

"That's....."

When Aeroc added that they could be auctioned off in 10 years, Kloff mused. It would have a deeper flavour then, but it would also be fine to enjoy the lighter flavours than the richer ones.

It was Aeroc who ended his opponent's hesitation. He pushed through the bush, his foot pressing down hard on the roots of the solid member.

"Okay."

Gritting his teeth in agreement, Kloff swatted at the foot rubbing against his lower part.

"These damn legs."

Spitting profanities, Kloff spread Aeroc's legs and wrapped them around his waist. He glared fiercely at his smirking mate.

“Brace yourself.”

“Do what you want.”

Aeroc smirked, taking the impatient alpha in his arms.

Neither of them left the study until the setting sun had faded and the blue night had taken over.