

## The 5 lessons of faggorty

Before I even start writing this, this was a request by a random /smtg/ anon for the writing event.

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH HHHHHHHHHHHHHH Went Abdiel, holding Dazai in her arms to the super-secret part of the Temple of Eternity. They beat the trials in seconds, and they had to wait for the Chaosfags and the rest of the faggots to get to where they were.

“Dazai, Darling, now that we sinned and all already, we can sin some more.”

They fucked. Dazai pulled out his cock and he started putting it against her thighs while she squeezed them together. He was well sized and the heat from it was rubbing off onto the thighs, it was rubbing her pussy lips on her outfit, and he was kissing her neck. Her tail was grabbing onto his body, holding him lightly, locking him in place.

“Why don’t you kiss my real neck?”

He moved to kiss her fierier red neck and her moan from it finally being touched echoed. But eventually he came.

“Let me remove this.” She said as she removed her outfit, revealing her gigantic breasts, her smooth stomach, and her dripping wet pussy. She laid down on the ground, waiting for Dazai to teleport on top of her. Her serpent-like tongue entered his mouth and clashed with his. Her beasts were grabbed and claimed while his throbbing cock entered her. Her Hymen broke right away with the first thrust. She used her wings and legs to lock him into place to release inside of her. They began resting on each other, using her wings to stay warm while they waited.

They waited, yet nothing happened.

Meanwhile, the Neutralfags and Chaosfags killed each other!

Some time passed and they realized what had happened.

“You know dear, maybe we can wait a little bit before taking the throne... Maybe to sin a little more...”

“What do you have in mind? If anybody comes, we can teleport to the throne in seconds.”

“Well, there is something I want to... Try out... A monkey gave me something to read while in Bethal, and I found it devilishly good. I want to reenact it.”

“Sure.”

She exclaimed with glee. “Time to find a gay boy!”

Dazai was confused when he saw Abdiel take an Amala Drum and smash it up creating a portal. The other end of it? A gay boy named Isamu in a red ball. She smashed the ball and pulled him into the portal, then closing it behind him. He saw a glance of a guy with tattoos with his mouth open watching it happen.

“We have the gay boy. Now it is time for your lessons in faggorty!”

Both boys went “What?!”

LESSON 1: Appreciation of the male form.

“Before we do anything drastic you both should be nude.”

She started to undress them both with her boney hands. Dazai got undressed very slowly by himself. Isamu tried to resist, but Abdiel’s wings made it where he couldn’t flee by grabbing onto his arms. First the hat went off, then the pants. She put her fingers together to feel his underwear. Isamu was hard but small, and the underwear was slowly removed.

“Now I want you to stare at each other for a bit!” She used her wings to grab onto their heads to force them to stare at each other’s nakedness.

Dazai was average overall, you could see the heat coming off his body from before.

Isamu’s body was covered with faces and was very smooth.

LESSON 2: Sexual Attraction

Abdiel pulled out a small toy. It was a strap on that was all golden. Don’t ask where she got it from. She put it on and grabbed Isamu and put her on her lap, with the strap-on on his stomach marking how much it would go inside of him.

“Now Dazai, while I prepare him for you, I want you to gain sexual attraction to him. I want you to kiss him while I prepare him.”

She started lubing the strap on and grabbing and holding his arms to make his pose a bit lewder. She pulled out a blindfold and put it over Isamu’s eyes once she finished lubing it up. He was lifted and put on the strap-on, clearly it was a bit bigger than what he could handle, but it eventually went inside. Isamu’s moans were fierce as she started whispering into his ear. All about how he’s a toy to be used by the both of them. Dazai was suddenly getting hard gazing at Isamu, seeing his legs spasm. And hearing those moans, just like a girl. His penis was throbbing and moving all over the place like crazy. Abdiel started biting his ear and pulling his head back with his tongue stuck out. She looked upon Dazai and told him to come. As Isamu was cumming on the floor, he did. He stroked himself as he looked right at Isamu, and started to do a light kiss. I was very light, but Isamu bit his lip as they let go. Dazai went into for a longer kiss, the saliva went down Isamu’s lips while they had a tongue battle. Dazai couldn’t help but stroke faster while they kissed before he came all over Isamu’s stomach.

LESSON 3: Frotting

Isamu had the blindfold removed as he popped off the strap-on. His saliva covered the floor. She waited until they both were able to get hard again and propped them up tightly together.

She grabbed both penises and made the tips touch. “Boop!”

“Now, I’m going to rub them both together until you both cum.”

Abdiel used both of her boney hands to push the two penises together. They were both burning with warmth, and their cum from before was good lube. Her hands went up and down as she used her wings to keep them in position, staring at each other. Up and down up and down slowly while Isamu moaned and Dazai was trying to hold it in. Then she went faster, and Isamu came into her hand, she used the cum as more lube to force Dazai to cum while using her fingers to prevent the blood from leaving Isamu's penis. Eventually, Dazai came as well as he released a noise of pleasure. Isamu was used as a rag she wiped the cum off on.

#### LESSON 4: Blowjob

Isamu was on his knees in front of Dazai. Abdiel was behind him, holding him tightly, putting his face right on Dazai's throbbing cock. She taunted Isamu, saying things like "I know you want to. Breathe in it, then start going to work on it." Isamu breathed in Dazai's musk, letting his tongue move up his shaft. Abdiel started brushing Isamu's hair and moved him to worship the balls. His drool from his sucking the balls while Abdiel slowly jerked Dazai off dripped onto the ground. Then Isamu moved upwards to kiss the tip. She started pushing his lips down the shaft and controlled his movements up and down it. Eventually, Dazai grabbed Isamu himself to push him fully down his shaft and he released at the back of his throat.

They went again, and this time, Abdiel forced Isamu out so their faces could be pushed together.

"Cum on the both of us." She said with her face squeezed against Isamu's. He started cumming on the both of their cheeks and lips, sharing the load between the both of them. They panted and they began licking the cum off each other's faces. They moaned in each other's mouths and they shared Dazai's cum.

#### LESSON 5: A boy's ass feels good.

Isamu was on his knees, and Abdiel started smacking his ass. Isamu moaned with each smack. Then she moved to push his head into her pussy, making him lick it all out. She used her wings to shake her Isamu's ass and to spread his cheeks for Dazai. Without her saying anything, Dazai put his cock inside of him.

Isamu, from the pleasure from his prostate, was slobbering all over Abdiel's pussy, licking her clit while she held them there. Dazai was smashing the prostate like it was nothing. Isamu tried to moan into Abdiel's pussy, but it didn't contain it. She came all over his face and he kept pounding. She watched Isamu cum on the flood and she started telling Dazai to cum inside of him. And he did.

They needed to rest; they both passed the lessons. Abdiel used her wings as blankets for both, making their faces right on her tits so they could be used as pillows. Then the wings moved over them, completely covering them and dragging them closer to rest.

