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[BASK: This is an erotica podcast that focuses on LGBT relationships and teratophilia. Listener discretion is advised.]

[MUSIC: Unchartered by Taomito ]

ANGEL

This is a dragon...a dragon just like him

VESTA

Did it fly over the gate?

ANGEL

I assume so. We found it resting near the lake nearby.

VESTA

Will the kingdom ever barricade the border above the wall?

ANGEL

Why risk all of humanity just to have sex with a slimy snake?

LYRIC

Maybe they were in love

ANGEL

Ugh! Tell me about it. I have tunnel duty with this monster named-

IMANI & DAPHNE

Bask

ANGEL

Yeah and...did I already tell you guys about him?

ANGEL

My hero...Captain Vesta Nakamura...is in the middle of the forest...having sex with a monster

CHERI

Okay, so you want to go for a ride, fucker?

ANGEL

(Wince in pain)

BASK

I said don’t move

ANGEL

Why does his skin feel so warm?

ANGEL

Okay, so we’ll wait

BASK

Yes, we’ll wait

[MUSIC: Fades out]

[SFX: People talking and shopping]

[SFX: Footsteps approaching]

SELLER #1

Good morning, Captain Bask. Same order as last time.

BASK

Yes, please.

SELLER #1

One head of lettuce, six tomatoes, a bag of rice, and a stack of corn tortillas.

SELLER #1

Will this be coin or trade?

BASK

Coin

[SFX: Coin dropping into hands]

SELLER #1

I must say, Captain Bask, I’m happy to have you come around my shop lately.

.

SELLER #1

I don’t see you in the market that often and when I do, you usually leave with only some bread and butter.

SELLER #1

I was worried there for a second, but it's nice to see that one of our finests is eating properly.

.

BASK

(Chuckles)

SELLER #1

Did... did I say something funny?

BASK

No. It’s just that. You’re not the only one who's been commenting on my eating habits, lately.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Clock ticking. Chair creak]

BASK

(Narrating)

I grab the spoon, ready to eat my meal, but stop as I feel eyes on me.

BASK

(Narrating)

I look across the room and see him staring at me with a mixed expression of annoyance and confusion.

BASK

Is something wrong?

ANGEL

Is that all you eat? Rice and beans with a bowl of fruit?

BASK

What? Because I’m a dragon you expected me to eat live cattle or something.

ANGEL

No... well kind of, but that’s not what I’m talking about.

ANGEL

Rice and beans isn’t really a meal. Don’t you ever want to eat anything with flavor?

BASK

. It’s not like I’m forcing you to eat it.

ANGEL

And I praise, Anyanwu you don’t.

[SFX: Bed creak]

ANGEL

However, I would like to eat something with more sustenance than soup. I have injuries, not a fever.

[SFX: Angel getting out of bed. Bask getting up from the table.]

BASK

(Worried)

Stop it! Why are you getting out of bed? You’ll hurt yourself.

ANGEL

It’s been a week. I’m sure I’m well enough to walk on my own.

[SFX: Floor creak. Footsteps]

BASK

(Narrating)

He stumbles but remains upright. I still walk with him just in case he needs my help.

BASK

What are you doing?

ANGEL

I’m going to make us some real food.

ANGEL

Where is your refrigerator?

BASK

My what?

ANGEL

Uh, refrigerator? You know, where you keep all the cold stuff.

BASK

Oh, my icebox. It’s over there.

ANGEL

(Disbelief/Shock)

Ice... box?

ANGEL

(Disbelief/Shock)

My gods, you monsters are even more behind than I thought?

[SFX: Floor creaks. Cabinet opens]

ANGEL

Yup, as barren as a desert.

[SFX: Angel placing ingredients on the counter and mixing them together.]

BASK

I eat what I need. I have a busy schedule and I don’t have the time to make a gourmet meal.

[SFX: Floor creak.]

ANGEL

Taste this.

BASK

(Narrating)

He points a wooden spoon covered in some brown liquid towards my mouth.

BASK

Is it poison?

ANGEL

(Sarcastic)

Yes, I want to kill you so I can be trapped in Morimstiu forever.

ANGEL

Just try it.

BASK

(Narrating)

I open my mouth and allow the spoon to enter. A powerful combination of spice and salt hits my tongue.

BASK

Mmmm

ANGEL

And that’s just sriracha mixed with soy sauce. Imagine that on noodles or chicken.

ANGEL

If you buy more groceries, I can make your meals so you can focus on your ‘busy’ schedule.

BASK

Why would you want to do that?

[SFX: Floor creak]

ANGEL

Well, I would like to eat something solid for once and besides, it’s not like I have anything else to do around here.

BASK

(Narrating)

He avoids looking me in the eyes. His fingers tap nervously on the counter.

BASK

(Narrating)

I noticed his cheeks are a darker shade than usual.

BASK

(Narrating/Realization)

Ah! I see.

ANGEL

(Flustered)

Why are you smiling?

BASK

(Amused)

No reason. I’ll go shopping tomorrow.

[SFX: People talking and shopping]

SELLER #2

Hello, Bask. How can I help you this morning?

BASK

Yes, do you have any books on monster history?

SELLER #2

Only a few.

SELLER #2

We have Monster *World History, Ancient Monster History, and Monster Art Throughout the Age*s. Which one will you be taking?

BASK

All three, please.

SELLER #2

(Surprised)

Oh! Doing research?

BASK

(Amused)

Something like that.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Clock ticking]

BASK

(Narrating/Awe)

There is something mesmerizing about him as he silently reads on the couch.

BASK

(Narrating/Awe)

He looks so calm and peaceful, an extreme contrast from his usual brash and mouthy self.

[SFX: Page turn]

ANGEL

Is this all true?

BASK

That book? Yes, I believe so.

BASK

Though it’s an old book from my schooling years, so it’s not as detailed as a history book for adults.

BASK

(Curious)

Why do you ask?

ANGEL

Back when I was younger, history wasn’t really my strong suit.

ANGEL

When I read things, I often would get confused.

ANGEL

I don’t believe it was because I wasn’t trying or anything. It was more like... like the textbooks were missing certain pieces of information.

[SFX: Page turn]

ANGEL

When I asked teachers about this they basically told me to shut up. Just read what was given.

ANGEL

Now that I read this, everything is starting to make sense.

ANGEL

You monsters have contributed a lot to human development without us even knowing it.

ANGEL

Our judicial system, medicine, fuck even some festivals.

BASK

Hmm, well, I can understand why they didn’t teach you these things.

BASK

It’s not like you would need to know since monsters and humans don’t interact with each other.

ANGEL

Yeah, but once upon a time we did. Our cultures once blended with each other and when we separated we each lost a bit of ourselves.

BASK

(Narrating)

I never would have guessed he could say something so insightful.

BASK

If you want, I can buy you more books on the subject.

ANGEL

(Hesitant)

I would like it but….

ANGEL

I’m already taking up your time and space as it is. You don’t have to-

BASK

No. It’s fine.

BASK

I want to.

BASK

(Narrating)

His eyes light up.

BASK

(Narrating)

My heart skips.

BASK

(Narrating)

I ignore it.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: People talking and shopping]

BASK

Hello. You wouldn’t sell any leisure clothing, would you?

SELLER #3

We have tank tops and sweatpants.

BASK

Can you give me a top in a size medium and pants in size... um large?

SELLER #3

How many legs and arms? Also, any tail or wing openings?

BASK

Two arms. Two legs. No openings, please.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Door close. Clock ticking. Floor creak]

BASK

I’m home

ANGEL

Welcome back.

ANGEL

What?

[SFX: Floor creak]

BASK

(Stunned)

That shirt... you’re wearing... it’s mine.

ANGEL

Oh, yeah.

ANGEL

I hope you don’t mind.

ANGEL

I can’t keep wearing my uniform with how damaged it is and I’m not much of an exhibitionist, so that just leaves me with your wardrobe.

BASK

(Narrating)

It’s an old torn white shirt. One I used to wear during my training.

BASK

(Narrating)

It so big on him. He looks like a kid wearing his dad's clothes.

ANGEL

Is this a problem?

BASK

(Flustered)

N-No. It’s fine.

[SFX: Thumping. Floor creak.]

BASK

(Narrating)

That shirt still has my scent on it and now it mixes with his. I can smell it even at this distance.

ANGEL

(Concerned)

Your... tail is wagging.

BASK

What... damn.

[SFX: Thud. Floor creak]

ANGEL

Ok, what’s going on here. If you don’t want me to wear the shirt, just say it.

BASK

I said it’s fine.

[SFX: Thumping. Floor creak.]

ANGEL

Your tail is wagging again.

BASK

(Groans)

[SFX: Thud. Floor creak]

ANGEL

(Annoyed)

Scales...

BASK

Look, it’s just a foolish monster custom, specifically to us dragon hybrids.

BASK

It’s a sign of intimacy to allow our... partners to wear our clothing.

ANGEL

Oh.

ANGEL

I don’t want to make things awkward. I can take it off.

BASK

No, keep it.

[SFX: Thumping. Floor creak.]

BASK

Your uniform is destroyed and I won’t force you to walk around here naked.

ANGEL

Your... tail is still wagging.

[SFX: Thud]

BASK

Next time, I go to the market. I’ll get you some clothes.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: People talking and shopping]

PRINCE VEX

(In the distance)

Seize all his goods at once.

BASK

(Annoyed)

(Sighs) Not again.

SELLER #4

Please, these are the only merch I have.

[SFX: Footsteps approaching]

PRINCE VEX

(Authoritative)

Then I suggest selling other goods, ones made by monsters. Afisa, take his stuff away.

ELMER

Yes, sir.

BASK

(Authoritative)

Afisa Elmer, stop.

ELMER

Uh.. uh... yes, sir.

PRINCE VEX

You dare try to stop a royal from carrying out a law?

BASK

What law is this merchant breaking?

BASK

(Narrating)

He holds up one of the seller’s wares. It’s a circular object I’ve only seen one time before.

BASK

(Narrating)

Back when I had to visit Pascal’s lab, I remember seeing a whole stack.

PRINCE VEX

Do you know what this is?

BASK

A CD, I believe.

PRINCE VEX

(Disgusted)

A CD that plays ‘human’ music.

BASK

(Starts off annoyed but tries to save it by being respectful)

We may restrict humans from entering Morimstiu but not their goods. This seller is doing nothing wrong... your majesty.

SELLER #4

He’s right. Humans are funny creatures but I enjoy their music.

SELLER #4

As our ancestors used to say, They are a bop.

PRINCE VEX

First, it’s their goods, next it will be their laws. It starts little by little until the next thing you know the humans have taken us over.

PRINCE VEX

Afisa, take it all.

[SFX: Footsteps approach]

BASK

Elmer, stop or you will face punishment back at headquarters.

[SFX: Footsteps stop]

PRINCE VEX

(Threatening)

Stop and you will face punishment from the castle

ELMER

I... um... uh... back where I’m from things aren’t so confusing.

[SFX: Footsteps]

PRINCE VEX

You’re something else. You think just because I’m half-monster you can just disregard everything I say.

BASK

(Narrating)

I remember the king’s words.

BASK

(Narrating)

My annoyance turns into pity.

BASK

This has nothing to do with your background, your highness.

BASK

I simply do not wish for you to punish a citizen when they’ve done nothing wrong.

BASK

If you take this merchant’s goods, I will have to make a complaint with the king.

BASK

I believe you already know whose side he will choose if I do that.

BASK

(Narrating)

Not even in battle have I ever seen someone glare at me with such hatred in their eyes.

PRINCE VEX

(Threatening)

You better hope I never take my brother’s place.

PRINCE VEX

Let’s go.

[SFX: Footsteps]

BASK

(Sighs)

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Door close. Pot bubbling. Floor creak. Footsteps]

BASK

(Narrating)

My nose follows the smell of cayenne pepper and ground ginger into the kitchen.

BASK

That smells good. What are you cooking?

ANGEL

Caribbean-spiced chicken.

BASK

Caribbean?

ANGEL

Ah, yeah. We still refer to it by its old name. You know before the seven lands merged.

ANGEL

I guess we would call it Cudorico or maybe even Nicoma-spiced roast chicken, now.

BASK

I brought you some things.

ANGEL

(Excited)

Clothes?

BASK

(Happy)

Yes and some books, as well.

ANGEL

The books can wait. I’ve been walking around here pantless for about a month.

ANGEL

Thank god your shirts are so big or would have seen my bare ass on

one occasion.

BASK

Hmm

BASK

(Narrating)

I have. I just haven’t told him

ANGEL

I’ll go change. Can you set up dinner?

BASK

Yes.

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Clock ticking. Silverware clanging on plates]

ANGEL

Any more word from Kijijimura.

BASK

Afisas stop asking me questions about your disappearance about a week ago.

BASK

(Sarcastic)

Thanks for disappearing right after tunnel duty by the way. Didn’t make me look suspicious at all.

ANGEL

(Defensive)

Hey, it wasn’t like I was planning on flying over the gate that night.

BASK

So you flew?

ANGEL

I... ugh.. I don’t remember

BASK

(Narrating)

So we are still playing this game?

BASK

You say this meal comes from Cudorico or Nicoma, were you born in one of those places?

ANGEL

I know I used to live close by them but I’m not sure where.

ANGEL

My parents were traveling bards, so we never stood in one place long.

BASK

Traveling, that sounds interesting.

ANGEL

Have you ever traveled?

BASK

No. Don’t have the time for it.

ANGEL

You would say that.

BASK

What does that mean?

ANGEL

Traveling is fun and you’re all work and no play

BASK

(Defensive)

I have fun.

ANGEL

Do you? All I ever see you do is go to work and sit around at home.

ANGEL

Does Morimstiu not have any good bars or theatres you can go to?

BASK

Did it ever occur to you I don’t have time to go out, when I’m too busy harboring a human in my house?

ANGEL

(Sarcasm)

Yeah, that’s it.

ANGEL

Just admit you’re boring, Jake Long.

BASK

I’ve

to ask you, why do you always call me those names.

ANGEL

Names?

BASK

Jake Long, Spyro. What do they mean?

ANGEL

Oh. I... guess ‘you’ wouldn’t get those references.

ANGEL

They’re characters from TV shows and video games.

BASK

Are you even speaking Jahilli at this point?

ANGEL

Our scientists have reinvented the old tech known as television. With it we can watch lost media that our ancestors once enjoyed.

ANGEL

TV shows are like plays but the actor’s movements have already been recorded.

BASK

Recorded? You mean like how our voices are recorded in the tunnel.

ANGEL

Something like that.

ANGEL

Just know that every time I call you a random name, I’m just referring to a character from human media.

BASK

Are these characters like me?

ANGEL

Sort of. They’re dragons.

BASK

Oh. So tv shows have a lot of dragons in them?

ANGEL

Not really. I just tend to watch the ones that do.

ANGEL

What?

BASK

You... go out of your way to watch shows with dragons in them?

ANGEL

(Flustered/Defensive)

I mean not on purpose or anything.

BASK

(Amused)

Hmm

ANGEL

Listen, the dragons on tv are different. They’re cool and wise. You’re... you’re...

BASK

(Amused)

Go on.

ANGEL

(Dejected)

You were supposed to be….

[SFX: Silverware stops moving]

[SFX: Floor creak]

BASK

(Serious)

I was supposed to be what?

ANGEL

Cruel

ANGEL

I’ve always imagined that if we met face to face, you know without the glass, it would end in death. Either yours or mines.

ANGEL

I thought your bougie attitude was just for show.

BASK

(Confused)

Bougie?

ANGEL

You act all professional and uptight when in the tunnel, but if we ever met in person, it would be fangs and sword out within seconds.

ANGEL

Instead, you took care of me.

ANGEL

Healed me.

ANGEL

Even fed me.

BASK

Would you have preferred I’d just left you for dead?

ANGEL

Yes.

ANGEL

No.

ANGEL

I don’t know.

ANGEL

This all weird. A month ago you were my enemy. Now…

BASK

(Curious)

Now?

BASK

(Narrating/Awe)

He has these moments, where he stays silent and an intense expression forms on his face. Like he’s taking a moment to figure out all the world’s greatest problems.

ANGEL

Listen, I’m going to say this once. So don’t interrupt me.

ANGEL

Because of my limited knowledge about monsters and being raised in a society where hating monsters is considered the norm, I may have formed some bigoted opinions about your kind.

ANGEL

I may have even voiced them.

BASK

May?

ANGEL

Don’t interrupt.

ANGEL

(Clears throat)

ANGEL

I’m... sorry.

BASK

Oh.

ANGEL

What!? Is that all you have to say?!

BASK

I... don’t know what to say.

BASK

(Narrating)

I never expected an apology from him.

BASK

(Narrating)

And for it to sound so genuine...well it just takes me by surprise

BASK

You said I’ve ‘healed’ you. Does that mean you’re back to your original health?

[SFX: Tables shakes. Chair slides on the floor. Floor creak]

BASK

(Narrating)

He gets up from the table and flexes his biceps.

ANGEL

(Cocky)

Feel better than ever.

ANGEL

I’m no longer limping. My cuts and bruises are gone. Even the sharp pain in my stomach has disappeared.

BASK

True but you can still have some internal wounds.

ANGEL

And how do we check for that? Can’t exactly go to the hospital.

BASK

Back at headquarters, one way we used to test for physical wellness was hand to hand combat.

ANGEL

(Coy)

Bask, are you asking me for a duel?

[SFX: Fade out]

[SFX: Chirping birds]

BASK

(Narrating)

We stand in my backyard. Our bare chests soaking in the sunlight as we stand a few feet away from each other.

[SFX: Footstep on grass]

ANGEL

(Amp’d)

Okay. So what are the rules?

BASK

No weapons..

BASK

Don’t need you cutting yourself with a sword or something.

ANGEL

Man, you are really underestimating my skill as an Afisa, huh, Shenron?

[SFX: Footstep on grass]

BASK

(Ignoring him)

I don’t expect you to win.

BASK

But if you can get me on the ground and keep me there for three seconds, I’ll call it.

ANGEL

(Annoyed)

Tsk

BASK

If you feel any pain throughout the fight, let me know at once. I have the ointment in my pocket ready to go.

[SFX: Footstep]

ANGEL

Enough with the rules. I wanna kick your ass.

BASK

Hmmph, Ok. Go!

[SFX: Running Footsteps]

BASK

(Narrating)

He lunges for me. Predictable.

BASK

(Narrating)

I step to the side and use my tail to fling him backwards.

[SFX: Bask’s tail collides with Angel’s stomach]

ANGEL

Uh…

BASK

(Worried)

Are you ok? Was that too much? Did a wound open-

[SFX: Angel gets off the ground]

ANGEL

Don’t coddle me.

[SFX: Running footsteps]

BASK

(Narrating)

He lunges for me again. I sidestep once more.

[SFX: Woosh]

BASK

(Narrating)

I raise my tail and strike but instead of hitting flesh, I hit the empty air.

BASK

(Narrating/Impressed)

He slid underneath.

[SFX: Footsteps. Hit impact. Bask grunts.]

BASK

(Narrating)

I turn around just in time to receive a hard punch to the side of my stomach.

[SFX: Hitting. Blocking]

BASK

(Narrating)

Luckily, I’m able to block the rest.

BASK

(Narrating/Awe)

I try to throw in a few jabs myself but he dodges them so easily

.

BASK

(Narrating/Shocked)

I didn’t expect him to be this fast.

ANGEL

(Panting/Amused)

Having a little trouble hitting your mark there, grandpa?

BASK

(Panting/Amused)

Not at all. Just not use to aiming at such a small target.

BASK

(Narrating/Excited)

I’m enjoying this too much.

BASK

(Narrating/Excited)

I can hear my heart thumping in my chest. Feel the blood pump through my veins.

BASK

(Narrating/Excited)

It’s been way too long since I’ve been in a decent fight.

BASK

(Narrating)

I attempt to punch him again. This time he ducks.

BASK

(Narrating)

I back away.

BASK

(Narrating)

Before my heel can even hit the ground, he leaps at me like a wild chimpanzee.

BASK

(Grunt)

Uuf…

[SFX: Angel grunt.]

BASK

(Narrating)

I lose my footing and fall backward onto the ground.

BASK

(Narrating)

I’m too big for him to pin both my arms and legs, so he settles for the latter.

BASK

(Narrating)

I can feel the entire weight of his body pressing down on my thighs.

ANGEL

(Panting)

One... two…

BASK

(Narrating)

I wait for the last number to come but it never does. I look at him in confusion.

BASK

(Narrating)

Wide hazel eyes stare back at me in shock.

BASK

Wha-

BASK

(Narrating)

And I then I feel it.

BASK

(Narrating)

My erection resting against his leg.

[SFX: Heartbeat]

BASK

(Narrating)

I look back at him baffled.

BASK

(Narrating)

I don’t even know how long I’ve been hard, never mind why.

ANGEL

Ugh…

[SFX: Bask getting off the ground]

BASK

(Narrating)

While he’s still in shock, I roll over and get off him.

BASK

(Narrating)

I back away as he slowly gets off the ground.

BASK

(Narrating/Panic)

Do I stop the fight? Do I try to explain? It’s most likely just the adrenaline.

BASK

(Narrating/Confused)

He’s looking at me again, but gone is the expression of shock. Now he looks... mischievous.

BASK

(Narrating)

He charges at me.

[SFX: Footsteps. Hitting. Blocking]

BASK

(Narrating)

I block the punch directed towards my face and like magic, we are back to dodging each other's hits.

BASK

(Narrating)

He moves around recklessly. Not aware of his surroundings. I use this to my advantage and back him up into a tree.

ANGEL

Uh!

BASK

(Narrating)

He takes one second to look at what’s preventing his movement and I use that moment to pin his arms above him.

[SFX: Heavy breathing from Angel and Bask. Heartbeat]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Our faces are mere inches away from one another.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His breath tickles the side of my neck.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can hear his heart pounding in his chest.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can...I can feel him too.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

They’re slammed against each other. The heat of them combine are hotter than the sun beating down on my back.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I stare down at him, expecting to see embarrassment or bewilderment in his eyes.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Instead, his eyes are dilated. Glazed over with want.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His cheeks are red and I notice the way he licks his lips.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I want to…

BASK

(Narrating/Frustrated)

We can't.

[SFX: Heartbeat stops. Angel gasp]

BASK

(Narrating)

I drop his arms and back away.

BASK

(Narrating)

I need to stop this fight. We’re getting ready to cross lines that shouldn’t be crossed.

.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He looks so unhinged.

[SFX: Fast heartbeat]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Eyes blown. Hair flowing in the wind. Sweat pouring down his bronze chest.

[SFX: Heartbeat stops]

BASK

(Narrating/Frustrated)

Damn, Bask! Focus.

BASK

(Narrating)

He walks over to me.

BASK

(Narrating)

Not charges or lunge. Just walks over.

[SFX: Heavy breathing from Bask and Angel]

BASK

(Narrating)

Again our bodies are close, not close enough to feel one another, but still close.

BASK

(Narrating)

He raises a hand towards my face. A hand I don’t even try to stop.

BASK

(Narrating)

I’m too confused.

BASK

(Narrating)

Too hot.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Too.. aroused.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His hand tickles at the sensitive scale on my neck and my leg weakens.

BASK

(aroused)

Ah…

[SFX: Bask falls to the ground. Heartbeat.Bask letting out soft moans]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I fall to the ground. He follows me while continuing to rub at the hidden spot.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

How did he know?

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He pushes me flat on the ground. Pins my upper body with his legs.

ANGEL

(Calm)

One…

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I attempt and fail to stifle my moans..

ANGEL

Two…

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can feel the wet spot forming in the front of my pants.

ANGEL

Three

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can feel his erection right on my chest.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He moves his hand away.

ANGEL

(Raspy)

I won.

BASK

(Panting)

It seems you have.

[MUSiC: Near Vana Part 2]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He leans down. Our mouths connect.

[SFX: Angel and Bask kissing each other]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His lips taste salty while his tongue is sweet with a hint of spiciness from our dinner.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I move my tongue in further. Wanting to taste as much as I can.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

When my tongue hits the back of his throat, he pulls away.

[SFX: Angel gasp]

BASK

(Panting)

I’m sorry was that too much?

ANGEL

(Panting/Excited)

No.

ANGEL

(Panting/Excited)

Your tongue (swallows) it so long.

[SFX: Bask and Angel kissing]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He kisses me again, harder this time.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I run one of my hands through his hair, while my other hand maps out the rest of his body.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I travel from his chest to his stomach until I get to the front of his pants.

[SFX: Angel gasping]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I palmed at the bulge causing the cloth to dampen even more

ANGEL

... ah... wait... uh... wait

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He slides down my body.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I’m upset from missing the heat of his mouth, but I get over it once he grabs my waistband.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He pulls them down and my cock springs free into the air.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

The head of my cock glistens with its own clear fluid. Fluid that drips down on the purple veins pulsing angrily

.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I worry what he thinks.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Dragon-hybrids are typically more endowed than the average monster, never mind humans.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Will he find the size intimidating?

BASK

(Grunt)

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He wraps his hands around me and strokes with vigor.

[SFX: Bask soft grunting]

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Despite his thumb and middle finger barely being able to touch, his tight fist pumps me with ease.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He strokes playfully at the head my cock, massaging the tip with his fingers, before sliding all the way down to the shaft.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He allows his left hand to join his right for a few seconds before moving that one down to massage my balls.

BASK

(Moaning)

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He stares down at me with that same devious smile he had not only minutes ago. He clearly takes joy in the effects his hands have on me.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

His hand freezes and I watch in both excitement and worry as he bends his head down and sucks on the head my cock.

[SFX: Angel sucking on the head of Bask’s cock]

BASK

Damn.. ah.. uuuh... wait!

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I pull his head off me. He looks at me in confusion.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I’m too embarrassed to explain to him that I haven’t had any ‘alone time’ since his arrival.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

If he sucks me off now, I’m sure I’ll be done before we even start.

BASK

(Panting)

Pants. Off

[SFX: Angel taking off his pants]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He smiles before getting up and taking them off in a fast and rough manner.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I want to comment on the violent treatment of the material since I was the one who bought them, but that thought is forgotten once his dick is out

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He’s in no better state than me. His cock throbs and leaks just as mines.

ANGEL

(Raspy)

Like what you see, Scales?

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

“More than you know.” Is what I want to say but instead, I just dig into the pockets of my pants and pull out the ointment.

BASK

Come here.

[SFX: Angel falls back down onto Bask]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He obeys. Dropping in between my legs.

BASK

Lay flat on your back.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He does that and more.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Spreading his legs wide, his asshole on display.

BASK

By the kingdom...

[SFX: Liquid sound of the medicine being spilled]

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I pour the ointment onto my hands, coating my fingers with the liquid.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I start off by circling my thumb around his hole. Spreading the ointment around the wrinkled flesh.

ANGEL

(Gasp)

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I push one digit in and my finger instantly surrounded by heat.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

The walls of his ass is soft yet tight.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I feel them clench around me as I push the lone digit in further.

ANGEL

(High pitched gasp)

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I stop.

BASK

(Ragged)

What’s wrong?

ANGEL

(Panting/Aroused)

Don’t stop.

BASK

But-

ANGEL

(Panting/Aroused)

It’s just the ointment.

ANGEL

(Panting/Aroused)

Even in my ass it still tingles.

BASK

(Chuckles)

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I push in deeper this time.

ANGEL

(High pitched gasp)

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Found it.

[SFX: Angel moaning and whimpering]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

My fingers move faster now. Targeting his spot with each thrust.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I enjoy watching the way he trembles. Enjoy hearing the soft murmurs that pour from his mouth.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His silky raven locks are plastered to his face, making him look even more breathtaking than usual.

ANGEL

Ah... I’m going... hah... I need... ah…

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I understand and pull my fingers out of him.

BASK

Ah!

[SFX: Bask panting]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He grabs my cock and pumps it as he aims it towards his hole.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Even during sex, he acts without thinking.

BASK

Ah... I need... uh... lube.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He rolls his eyes before grabbing the bottle out of my hands.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He then dumps the entire contents of it onto my dick.

[SFX: Medicine being poured. Bask grunts]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Again, I want to comment on his treatment of items I’ve bought, but I’m too distracted by the tingle sensation on my cock as the liquid covers it.

BASK

(Soft grunts)

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

There’s a giddy smile on his face as he coats me with the ointment.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Again teasing me at my head before massaging me down to my shaft.

ANGEL

(Raspy/Amused)

Ready now?

[SFX: Grab]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I grab him by the waist and pick him up with ease.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I position his ass over my cock and he places his hands on my stomach for balance.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He grabs my cock and places just the tip at his entrance.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He looks at me, waiting for my permission, and I nod my head in encouragement.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

He pushes down and the head breeches him.

ANGEL

(Gasp)

BASK

AH!

[SFX: Panting]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

The heat of him feels ten times more intense than it did with my fingers.

BASK

(Panting)

Go slow.

ANGEL

(Panting)

What?

BASK

(Panting)

I’m likely bigger than what you’re used to.

ANGEL

(Panting)

You cocky son of-

BASK

(Panting)

It’s not that! I just don’t want you to hurt yourself.

BASK

(Panting)

Just go slow. Don’t try to take all of me-AH!

[SFX: Angel pushes down. Bask heavy breathing]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

The bastard slides down.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

All the way down.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I’m too distracted by the tightness of his ass to even yell at him.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

His walls clench around me like a velvet fist.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can even feel his pulse.

ANGEL

(Panting)

... oh shit…. fuck... gods

[SFX: Angel panting]

BASK

(Panting)

(Swallows) Are you?

ANGEL

(Panting)

Ah... yes... ugh... I think the ointment is... fuck... is numbing the pain.

ANGEL

(Panting)

It feels so good and… ah... gods your so big.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

He moves.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Pushing off of me just enough to leave in the tip before slamming back down.

[SFX: Skin slap. Bask grunts]

BASK

(Moaning)

So tight... ah... gods

ANGEL

(Panting/smug)

Thought you monsters didn’t believe in gods-Ah!

[SFX: Skin slapping. Bask and ANgel grunting]

BASK

(Narrating)

I grab him by the hips and thrust into him fast, meeting him with each push.

ANGEL

(Moaning)

Fuck... ha... yes…. aahh... gods, yes!

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His bounces on me like a crazed man. Getting more desperate with each thrust.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I grab his cock and stroke it. His eyes roll to the back of his head

ANGEL

(Whimper)

ah... Bask…

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

My eye widen as if seeing light for the first time.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

I thrust into him faster. My balls slapping against the ass of his cheeks with each movement.

[SFX: Angel moaning getting louder]

BASK

(Panting)

Again... say my name again

ANGEL

(Panting)

Bask

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I can feel his ass tighten.

BASK

(Raspy)

Louder

ANGEL

(Panting)

Ah...I.. agh... fuck.. I…

BASK

Say it!

ANGEL

Bask!

ANGEL

Orgasm

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

His release hits my stomach as his ass clenches me hard

BASK

Ah... Angel!

BASK

(Orgasm)

[Skin slapping slowly stops]

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

Even as his body convulses he continues to ride me. Milking my cock until it spent.

BASK

(Narrating/aroused)

After getting the final drop he collapses on me.

[MUSIC: Fades out]

[SFX: Birds chirping. Angel and Bask breathing heavily]

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

I stare down at him in awe. Maybe it’s because he’s quiet for once but he looks beautiful like this.

BASK

(Narrating/Aroused)

Body covered in sweat. Swollen lips. Hair plastered to his face.

BASK

(Narrating/Confused)

His head then turns to me and his eyes are lace with... fear.

BASK

(Narrating)

I get worried. Afraid I had harmed him during sex.

BASK

(Narrating)

And that is when it hits me.

BASK

(Narrating)

We look at each other in silence. Realizing what we had just done.

BASK & ANGEL

Shit!

Bask was voice by The Monster Boyfriend

Angel was voiced by Ben Russel

Prince Vex by JV Hampton-VanSant

Elmer by Kyle Nishimura

Seller #1, #2 , #3, and 4 was voiced by Tal Minear, Brandon Jenkins, and Amethyst Ocean

Written & Sound Designed by Chelsea Chelsey

Music used in this ep was Near Vana Part 2 by Lynne Music

Street market Ambience by Sword Coast Soundscapes

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