

No Strings Attached

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Konrade nodded to a stranger sunbathing on the beach. His nod wasn't meant to draw the fellow's attention. It was a subtle gesture to his husband, Liam, and it was accompanied by a gentle squeeze to the green lizard's hand. Words weren't needed; Liam knew what his Komodo was thinking, and to be quite honest, he was in total agreement.

Liam had tempered his expectations for this evening. As the orange sun dipped low in the sky, most beach-goers had already packed their bags and left. Only a few souls remained on the mostly-quiet shoreline as Konrade and Liam walked the coast, picking up shells and ogling the few remaining sunbathers in various states of undress.

This clothing-optional beach was a favourite place for evening walks between the reptilian husbands. Many a night had been spent like this, trawling the shore and chatting up whoever happened to be around. The area's healthy tourism industry meant there were always fresh faces intermixed with the familiar, and interesting conversations were never in short supply.

In a matter of minutes, the married couple had ventured into earshot of the lounging stranger. With every step, it grew increasingly obvious that the man had fallen asleep! If nothing else, the situation afforded Konrade and Liam a better chance to eye up the man they'd been admiring.

The stranger was a lizard, though obviously a different species from either Konrade or Liam. Deep blue scales covered most of his body. A paler blue marked his underbelly, while up above, yellow and orange adorned his head. He seemed pretty tall – though he fell short of Konrade's imposing 6'6" height, he probably stood about even with Liam, at 6'2" or so. Height aside, his physique had more in common with Konrade in other regards. The reptile was

evidently no slouch at the gym, judging by the powerful biceps and thick pecs he boasted. His tight eight-pack abs were practically begging to have a tongue dragged across them, and his thighs were pillars of power. If not for the height differential, he probably could have given Konrade a run for his money in the strength department!

Perhaps the most impressive feature, though, was the over-stuffed bulge he sported. Like both Liam and Konrade, he sported external bits – that much was abundantly obvious from the huge flaccid shaft barely contained in his red swimsuit. It was a bit difficult to tell just how large he was, but it was clear he was at least a match for Konrade's 10 inches and Liam's nine.

"Hey, stud, mind if we join you?" Konrade asked softly, so as not to startle the lizard. He couldn't stop his eyes from darting over that overstuffed swimsuit.

Stirring to wakefulness, the stranger blearily apologised and beckoned the two to have a seat. He introduced himself, "Monroe," he said, and explained that he had dozed off while relaxing in the afternoon sun. As the three chatted about Monroe, his work as a scientist, and his holiday to the beach, the newcomer seemed unfazed by the other men's nudity. On the contrary, as the minutes ticked by, Monroe's eyes seemed to be spending an inordinate amount of time below Konrade and Liam's eye level. Clearly, the interest was mutual.

It was Liam who finally said what was on everyone's mind: "Say, Konrade and I sometimes like to bring guys home to share, and you've been great. What do you say, big guy? We live pretty close by," he offered, subconsciously biting his lip.

"It'd be an honour," Monroe replied with a genuine smile. "I couldn't think of a better way to end my vacation."

Konrade blushed a bit at that, but he was clearly just as eager as Liam. "No time like the present then," he murmured, rising to his feet.

As the married couple led Monroe to their house, the newcomer still wasn't entirely certain what to expect. Was Konrade a top? Liam? Were they switches? Soon enough, he was standing in a bedroom with two guys he'd just met, unsure quite how to proceed.

Fortunately, though, Liam took charge of the situation quickly enough. He leaned in, pressing his lips against Monroe's as a clawed hand ran its way over the round, firm swell of the blue lizard's pecs. As his tongue slipped into the other male's maw, and his hand roamed down over Monroe's bulging abdominals, Konrade spoke.

"He's been excited about this since he laid eyes on you," the Komodo dragon purred. "I've gotta say, I couldn't wait much longer either. I'm dying to see what's making your suit bulge like that."

While Liam tended to Monroe's upper body, running his hands over the muscular male's biceps, caressing his lats, and feeling the roadmap of power that was his back, Konrade pressed against Monroe's rear, his thick semi pressing firmly against the lizard's suit. The Komodo dragon reached around to cup Monroe's obscene bulge, which throbbed eagerly in response. He couldn't help but whisper "wow" as he began tugging that swimsuit down.

Between soft moans, Monroe let out a sigh of relief. His swimsuit had grown so tight it was slightly crushing his junk, and he was afraid it wouldn't last much longer under the growing pressure of his arousal.

"Check this out, Liam," Konrade breathed as he cupped Monroe's nuts. Each one was more than a palmful, even for the Komodo dragon's large hands, and they were topped off with a heavy cock that was thicker than his wrists by a sizable margin, even mostly soft. "I think all this will be the centre of attention tonight."

As Liam pulled away from the kiss and took Monroe's shaft into his palms, it throbbed lazily, slowly swelling from the combined attention of two hot guys. "Damn, how big is it?" the lizard asked as curiosity got the better of him.

"14 or 16 inches," Monroe replied shyly, red spreading across his cheeks. As his uncut shaft continued swelling, it was clear he was towards the higher end of the range he'd given.

"That's a lot of cock," Liam purred as he began to stroke it, coaxing further growth from the girthy appendage. "And those cum factories, they're bigger than oranges—"

His Komodo lover interjected, "Fuck, they're more like grapefruits or coconuts."

"Yessss," Liam continued, "Konrade and I both are switches, and I think you've got more than enough to keep two horny reptiles satisfied tonight, big guy."

With a few more seconds of fondling, Monroe's shaft swelled to a full 16-inch mast, even beginning to drool precum, while he felt Konrade's cock grow to its own sizable 10-inch length, prodding against his rear.

"How about I take his cock to start while you work his nuts, babe?" the Komodo dragon suggested. Liam looked for a moment like he didn't want to take his hands off Monroe's arm-sized shaft, but he eventually relented. "Sounds good to me, then we'll switch," he agreed.

"And you, Monroe, you stud..." he added, addressing the blue lizard. "How about you lie back on the bed and let us do all the work for now? We'll show you how we treat our guests."

Monroe nodded, stepping out of his swimsuit. "It'd be my pleasure," he agreed, striding over to the bed. As Monroe clambered up into the bed and found a comfortable position, Liam spread his muscular thighs wider, giving him better access to those hefty nuts.

While Liam leaned in, pressing his lips against Monroe's balls, Konrade straddled his midsection and leaned down over that girthy spire of a cock. The Komodo dragon's tongue flitted out as he grinned wide. "Now, I'm gonna try something I've been dying to do since I laid eyes on you. Let me know and I'll stop immediately," he warned.

Hearing a grunt of affirmation from the lizard, Konrade leaned in close, pressing his purple tongue to the precum-soaked head of Monroe's shaft. The head alone was the size of his fist! The Komodo gave that dick a few strokes, greedily lapping up Monroe's thick precum until he finally made his move. He traced his forked tongue around the tip of Monroe's slit before pressing it in. With the sheer size of Monroe's organ, and the constant lube bubbling out of its tip, that tongue slipped in easily. Konrade pushed in deeper, sinking inches of his tongue into Monroe's shaft. The lizard's moans grew continually louder as Konrade pushed in deeper.

Meanwhile, Liam was having plenty of fun with Monroe's hefty nuts. Where others had tried and failed to fit even one of Monroe's nuts into their mouths, Liam had succeeded thanks to his reptilian heritage. The green lizard practically had to unhinge his jaw, but he was able to fit one of Monroe's huge testicles into his maw. Now, he was happily sucking on the orb, listening to Monroe's gasps and groans as he and his husband double-teamed the hung reptile. Liam smelled through taste, and the potent scent of this virile male's musk was nearly overwhelming on his tongue. Liam himself couldn't help but softly groan as he tasted Monroe's powerful, salty, masculine musk. After nearly a full minute of sucking that testicle and massaging it with his tongue, he switched to the other.

Konrade, meanwhile, was finally slipping the last millimetres of his tongue into Monroe's shaft. He had never met someone who could take all 12 inches of his slender, forked tongue as a sound, but this man had more than enough shaft to spare. "Fuuuck... Never felt something so deep," Monroe groaned as Konrade's pink-purple ribbon pumped deep inside his breeder.

Finally, when Konrade withdrew his tongue, he couldn't help but grin at how horny he and his husband had gotten their visitor. Monroe's shaft looked hard as steel, fat veins crossing its surface. It bobbed in time with every heartbeat. The Komodo could scarcely believe a cock so large could get so hard! He could scarcely believe a man could be packing so much meat below the belt. As though to confirm his eyes weren't deceiving him, he held his arm next to that cock. It was every bit as long as his forearm, from elbow to fingers, and its girth was even more impressive; in a side-by-side comparison, that swollen, flushed head was a hair wider than his fist.

"Liam, babe, this thing's gotta go inside one of us tonight," the Komodo cooed. "I've been enjoying it all this time, so you get to pick: do you want to take it, or should I?"

As Liam allowed Monroe's nut to pop out of his mouth, he replied, "I can't let you have all the fun, can I? I'll try and take that monster."

Almost before Monroe knew what was happening, the two lovers were shifting positions. Liam was soon crouched over his tower of a cock while Konrade was on all fours with his shaft dangling above Monroe's mouth and his own maw positioned to suck his husband off.

Tail raised high, Liam lowered himself down until that huge cock head was pressed against his tight hole. As he gently rocked forward and back, he smeared Monroe's pre across his hole, preparing himself for the huge insertion. "I bet a guy like you never needs to buy lube, huh?" he teased. "You make an excess of the stuff all on your own."

Monroe couldn't answer, because his lips were locked around Konrade's 10-inch cock, tongue flitting over its pink head. The resulting moan could charitably be interpreted as agreement, though, as he vibrated the shaft in his mouth.

Konrade felt that moan grow exponentially louder as Liam sank the first few inches down onto Monroe's cock. Slowly, the lizard lowered himself down further and further. "Fuck, I don't think I've ever stretched so wide," he breathed as he steeled himself to go further. Finally, the entirety of Monroe's head popped in, and Liam let out a shaky groan. He hadn't taken much of the lizard's length, but accounting for girth, he was already accommodating an impressive amount of cock.

Liam's Komodo lover was there to help, though. As Monroe bobbed on his own throbbing erection, Konrade whispered, "Just take it slow and relax, babe," before leaning forward to take Liam's cock into his mouth.

With Konrade's assistance up front, Liam continued to sink lower on Monroe's monster, taking more and more of that beast. Konrade felt his lover throb hard as that swollen head pushed against his prostate, making his nine-inch shaft throb and drool pre into his lover's mouth. As he passed the halfway mark on Monroe's cock, Liam seemed to find his rhythm, gently lifting and lowering his rear, sinking millimetres deeper each time.

By the one-foot mark, Liam felt a slight bulge in his abdomen from the sheer quantity of dick. He kept lowering himself on that cock until, moments later, his balls were resting on Monroe and Monroe's own blue nuts were bumping against the base of his tail, signalling he'd taken that cock to the hilt. The lizard had never felt so full. As he began to ride that vein-riddled cock, each small movement seemed to make his prostate pulse in pleasure, sending waves of bliss throughout his body. He certainly felt he was leaking an impressive amount of pre into his husband's maw, all of which Konrade happily gulped down.

Monroe was in ecstasy. Not many guys attempted to take his cock, and even fewer managed to hilt it. Liam was so warm and incredibly tight, each motion made him feel like he could burst. It was a miracle he didn't cum the instant the slimmer male sank to the base of his shaft. Instead, Monroe focused his energies on the shaft he'd been presented with. Lapping his tongue over its uncut head, slipping beneath its foreskin, he sucked on the head until he was ready to swallow it deeper. It wasn't long until it was bumping against the back of his throat, with a few inches to spare, but in this position, it was the best Monroe could do.

While Liam rode Monroe, Monroe felt Konrade beginning to buck his hips, fucking the tourist's mouth while his husband rode that 16-inch shaft. From how Liam quivered, and how shaky his moans were growing, the Komodo knew his husband would be cumming soon. He began to suck more vigorously, eager to push his lover over the edge.

The technique must have worked. As the sound of slapping filled the air, Liam rode Monroe harder and faster, his cock throbbing vigorously in Konrade's large maw. It was mere seconds until the Komodo felt a deluge of hot cum filling his mouth. He swallowed eagerly while Liam's ass clenched as tightly as it could around Monroe's breeder.

Feeling Liam cum, how his hole spasmed around that huge shaft, it was like a dam burst for Monroe. He could hold back his own orgasm no longer, and his cock began to throb and pulse, depositing its load deep in Liam's guts. As he gasped and groaned around the Komodo dragon's shaft, he was vaguely aware of Konrade fucking his maw faster, eager to push himself over the edge as well. Monroe couldn't stay lost in the throes of climax for long, because soon enough, he was forced to swallow mouthfuls of the muscular Komodo's load.

As Liam's and Konrade's orgasms gradually subsided, Monroe's dragged on for several more spurts as his grapefruit-sized nuts seemed eager to show off their productivity. Finally, though, as the last ropes of seed drooled from his softening shaft, Liam lifted himself off from that organ and Konrade disentangled himself from the two other males.

As Monroe's cock popped out of Liam's well-stretched hole, a small waterfall of cum drooled out around Monroe's half-erect cock, coating the lizard's lower

body and the bedsheets in the evidence of his lustful release. The taste of Konrade's cum lingered on his tongue as he sat up on the bed.

"Just... wow," he murmured in a daze.

"Unforgettable, huh?" Liam agreed as he rubbed his abs where Monroe's cock bulge had been, moments before.

Konrade turned to kiss his husband on the cheek. "That was great," he exclaimed. Turning to Monroe, he said, "You're free to stay the night, but we should clean up a bit. I don't think anyone wants to sleep on those sheets," he explained with a hearty laugh. "You can have the shower first, while Liam and I clean up the bedroom. In the morning, we could grab breakfast and help you back to your hotel if you'd like," he explained.

"That sounds heavenly," Monroe agreed. "Maybe I'll come back here for my next vacation."

"Well Konrade and I are always down to involve a third," Liam said with a wink. "Next time, he can feel what it's like to take that monster."

"I'd like that," Konrade agreed. "But for now, we're all filthy. Shower, now," he ordered jokingly as he patted their visitor on the thigh.

Monroe couldn't help but crack a wry grin. He was glad, now, that he'd fallen asleep on the beach that afternoon.