

## At length

There were a lot of good things about having a long tongue. You could eat more ice cream, taste soda better, enjoy sweeter kisses. Surface Slick, however, had other ideas. He enjoyed special 'alone time' with his tongue. On a colder night he was tucked away in bed, settling down into the blankets. His cock was already hard, it always was when he got into bed. He must've conditioned himself that way. Every night he got into bed and enjoyed his special session. The bat-pony hybrid let out a series of soft chirps as his tongue wormed its way from his mouth. It coiled around his muzzle, then drifted down his chest. He raised his hooves, giving himself more room under the covers. He barely needed to stretch before it was tickling the head of his hardened dick. Pre-cum oozed onto the pointed, flexible muscle and he tasted the warm salt.

"Hngg..."

He mumbled, his mouth agape, a smile creeping up and tugging at the corners of his lips. His long tongue swirled around the head of his cock, dipping down to wrap around the shaft. Surface let out a soft moan, that grew in volume as he began to jerk himself off with his slick, sleek tongue. He moaned, bobbing his head to bob the tongue up and down on his large, thick shaft. He coated himself in warm and wet saliva. His body twitched, legs kicking. Soon he was rolling in his bed.

"Aahh...huck..."

He groaned out, crawling off the bed and standing. He dipped his head down and raised his back leg, his red hair falling around his face. He slurped messily at his cock, quickening his pace. His tongue slid around his throbbing girth, making him whimper in pleasure. His eyes fluttered, staring at the ceiling as he moaned louder. His tongue wrapped around the head and slowly slipped off and on, teasing the most sensitive area. His folded wings fluttered and flapped as he tried to maintain his balance.

"HHhnnnfg!"

He wasn't going to last much longer. His body was absolutely shaking. He'd felt his cock stiffen and start to throb. The hybrid licked along his piss-slit, teasing the entrance before wrapping it once again around his shaft and rapidly jerking himself off. He could taste his own sweat and pre dribbling down onto his tongue. Now he wanted to taste his cum.

"Cmog..."

He said, mouth still wide open, stretching his tongue as far as it would go. A quicker pace still, he was near screaming in pleasure.

Until finally..

FINALLY...

He busted, erupting with seed splashing over his face and dripping down his tongue. He slurped it back into his mouth then went back down for more, cleaning his own cock, licking up the dripping mess. He panted, lowering his wobbly leg and letting himself flop back on the bed.

“God..damn...”

He mumbled, licking cum off his mouth and face. He let his head hit the pillow and sighed. Time for a good rest, he couldn't wait for tomorrow night.