

Nightmares

Kurt is still having nightmares about the creatures inside the universe that he visits when he teleports. Logan is there for him, nightmares don't go away easy.

-X-

“Ah ah no...” the fuzzy blue boy known as Kurt aka Nightcrawler was groaning in his bed. He was tossing and turning as his dreams, more like nightmares assaulted him. Thanks to Forge his teleportation was slowed down and he found some terrifying creatures. Seeing them on camera was scary enough, but he was sent back in and the things tried to eat him. “Stay away ah ah ahhh!”

The monsters were large and reptilian. His powers went so fast they didn't even know he was there, but after Forge slowed his powers down and he explored that terrifying, sulfur smelling world they knew of him.

In his nightmares he would try to teleport but something would go wrong and he'd get caught

in the sulfur dimension. No matter how many times he tried to escape the monsters would find him and well...

He teleported awake, and found himself falling into someone's bed. He landed hard into a warm strong body. "What the...Elf! What are you doing?" Logan, he had fallen into his room. The furry male clung to him in tears. "Logan!" he cries, clinging to the immortal

"They are after me, they tried to kill me!" he buried his face in Logan's bare chest. "They want to eat me!" Logan sighs, and rubs the back of head. He was sleeping shirtless his pecs and abs exposed and there for the blue boy to cling to. The boy was shaking, his tail curled defensively around him.

"Bad dreams huh?" the boy nodded, and Logan wrapped his arms around him. "You're safe now." Kurt gasped at the embrace. "I'm scared, every time I use my powers, I keep thinking I'm gonna get trapped in there." He had gone with him and seen the creatures, Kurt had reason to be

scared. They were predators and definitely hostile, and even though Kurt passes through that dimension so fast the things had no idea he was even there. The event stuck with him. "They aren't gonna hurt you, I won't let them." Kurt clung to Logan a little tighter.

'Logan is so cool I bet he never gets scared of stuff like this.' He can't help but think. He feels up Logan's muscles. 'He's so strong and brave.' His heart quickened it's pace. He wanted to stay in his arms, here he felt safe.

"Wanna sleep here tonight?" he asked. The boy pulled back and wiped his tears.

"You'd let me...really!" he gasped happily, his tail reacting in his joy.

"Yeah, bad dreams can be rough." He rubs the boy's back soothingly. Kurt can't help but smile and cuddles closer to him. The man's natural musk was oddly calming.

"Thank you Logan, I just really don't want to be alone." he says, and Logan scoops him up, shifting the blankets to settle him in. Being in

Logan's strong arms made Kurt feel safe, along with some other emotions.

"Dreams can't hurt you kid, even if they are a memory you are safe now." His words had Kurt curious.

"Do you have nightmares to?" a moment of silence fell in the room, and the soothing hand stopped it's movements. 'Did I say something wrong?' Logan had that look on his face, he got this way when he thought about his past.

"Yeah, bad memories, it can get bad to the point you don't want to sleep." He admits and again the hand begins to move. Kurt fights back the urge to purr. He wasn't used to such touches.

"Me to, it's like I don't even want to close my eyes." Logan tilts his chin up.

"You need to take your mind off it, leave that to me." He kisses Kurt and the boy gasps in shock, Logan's tongue slips in and dominates the kiss. "Mmmhmm," His cheeks turn a cute shade of purple through all his blue fur. At first he is frozen in shock, but as the experienced tongue

danced against his own and the pleasure coursed through his veins he began to kiss back.

Logan put all his experience into the kiss, making Kurt's head spin. His heart started beating faster and his blood rushed south. His cock started to swell tenting his boxers.

Their kiss lasted what felt like forever, only ending as it broke for air. Kurt was left panting, only to moan as a hand slipped under his shirt and began caressing his fur. Logan feels up Nightcrawler's body, feeling the lithe muscle he was getting from training. The hard muscle only compared to the softness of his fur.

"Logan...I've never...done this before..." he said between pants. He was shaking, cock pulsing in his boxers. Logan gave him a comforting kiss on the cheek.

"Just relax kid, I'll only go as far as you want me to, if you need me to stop just say Wolverine." He removed the boy's shirt, exposing his furry pecs and taugt stomach, dark blue perky nipples were peeking through his fur.

One hand caressed his back moving up and down, while his other worked on feeling the boy's chest, his fingers brushing over his perky nipples earning gasps of pleasure from him. He kissed Kurt's lips again, and their tongues met dancing again.

Kurt kissed back happily, every second made him want more. Every caress felt so new to him, but no less pleasurable. He let out sounds of pleasure, a mewl here, a moan there, a sharper gasp whenever his nips were flicked and caressed.

Logan's other hand came around and focused on the furry boy's chest, massaging the hard muscle, as his thumbs flicked and rubs his nips. The boy shuddered in delight his hips bucking up for more. "Logan!" he moaned, and the male kissed his neck, ringing another gasp from the blue boy.

He was painfully hard in his boxers, his cock pushing desperately against the garment. A wet spot formed as each pinch and flick to his nipsis

was like an invisible leash of pleasure shooting straight to his dick.

Kurt wanted his boxers off, but was having trouble forming words as Logan's hands and lips made him feel so good. His tail made quick work of that, lowering the garment down and freeing his aching arousal. Seven inches of manliness sprang up, human in shape blue with a dark blue tip, and his pubes matched the color of his hair.

He was naked in Logan's lap, writhing in pleasure as his heated length pulsed in the air.

Logan brought a hand back to caress Nightcrawler's tail. He knew how sensitive it was, and how good it'd feel when caressed lovingly.

"Ahhh oh!" he moans as Logan's hand caresses him. "Logan ahhhh mmmmmnnnmmm!" he tried to hold back his noises, but every squeeze and stroke almost felt like a mini orgasm

His tail coiled around his arm happily loving the attention. "Logan it's coming, it feels so good!" His pre was overflowing coating the boy's entire manhood. Logan kept teasing the tail until the

boy arched his back and came all over Logan's pecs and abs.

The boy shuddered in delight, having his first tailgasm. Logan chuckled and let his mouth drop to attack the boy's chest, playing kisses along them and letting his tongue tease his nips. "Ohh yes!" his head fell back as pleasure exploded through his mind. The boy began to drool as pleasure overruled his mind.

"Sensitive ain't yea," he says and gives his nipples a few more licks, swirling his tongue around the perky bud. He playfully nipped the boy's nip. "Ahhh!" Kurt cried out. 'So responsive!' switching between the left and the right, mixing up licks and nips.

His now free hand moved downward to caress his aching arousal. The boy's cock pulsed in his grasp. "Ah oohh!" Kurt bucked as Logan's hand wrapped around him.

Logan wanted to make sure this arousal lasted, pumping the boy's hot length, he was so slicked up he pumped him easy, the boy's dick making

erotic noises as it was stroked. He moaned hotly, as Logan's thumb rubbed the sensitive tip.

"Logan..." the boy groaned. 'So cute!' Logan thinks.

He kept him on edge, stroking his cock and tail at the same time, he latched onto his nipple and began sucking on it. "Oh so good, no no it's too much soo good!" he howled, his back arched and his cock erupted and shooting all over his hand. He blushed feeling a little embarrassed he came again.

"Don't be embarrassed, this is for your benefit." He brought his hand up and began licking the boy's cum off his hand. "Delicious!" Kurt blushed from ear to ear. "Don't think we are done bub." He pulled back and removed his sweats, freeing his massive 11 inch dick. 'No underwear!' he thinks, now he couldn't stop thinking Logan went commando all the time. Kurt stared at the delicious looking cock, he was huge and thick, and his crotch was crowned with a thick nest of pubes.

“See something you like?” he wagged his cock and Kurt nodded. The smell of his arousal wafted towards the furry boy, it made him shiver.

With one quick move he had Kurt on his back and his body covering his own. Logan’s musk had the boy’s cock rising back up for more. ‘He smells so good.’ he couldn’t stop himself from taking a big whiff. The larger male descended upon his penis, consuming him with one go. “Oh fu-ahhhh!” he moaned, hips bucking off the bed. Wolverine rode him out, bobbing his head and sucking him while licking the underside.

He hums around his shaft, sending pleasing vibrations through his rod. “Ohhh Logan!” his toes curl. The boy’s musk filled Logan’s sensitive nose, making his own cock weep.

As he distracted the boy with powerful sucks and teasing licks, his hand came up and began playing with his hole. Kurt gasps as a slicked finger caresses his entrance. ‘When did he...?’ Logan had collected his own pre and used it as lube.

One finger traced his entrance and slipped in, Kurt hissed, but as pleasure dominated any pain he felt. He began moaning and fisting the sheets with his three fingers. That one finger worked his insides, back and forth making his insides open.

“Do you want me to stop?” Kurt whipped his head back and forth, saying no. He went back to sucking on the furry dude, the pleasure allowing him to relax. Soon a second finger joined the first and as the pleasurable assault continued and his channel opened up he soon added a third. With three fingers fucking his hole while his cock was sucked upon Logan’s talented mouth it had Kurt drooling. ‘So good, so good!’

Kurt soon lost it as a pleasurable spot was hit. He cried out Logan’s name as he came shooting his seed into the man’s mouth. His chest rose and fell as his dick spasmed releasing spurt after spurt into his mouth and down his throat.

He slurped and sucked, milking every drop the boy had to offer. He massaged the boy’s sweet spot, milking him of a few extra spurts.

Logan pulled off his manhood and removed his fingers. "Okay kid, last chance want to go all the way, if not we can stop?"

Kurt stared at his impressive length and felt his hole twitch, he pulled his leg up to his chest and his tail pointed to his stretched hole. "More please, I want to be with you!"

Logan lubed himself up a mix of pre and saliva, he lined himself up with the fuzzy dude's waiting hole. The tip rubbed against his entrance, making Kurt shiver in delight. 'This is really happening.' He pushed in, and Kurt hissed but his older lover descended attacking his nipples with playful nips, gently biting his hard nubs. "Ahh Logan!" the boy wrapped his arms around his strong neck.

Kurt howled as the man's thick prick sank into him, stretching him wide and claiming him. "Oh so big I love it!" he howled, his tail wrapping around Logan's leg in pleasure.

Logan went slow, giving Kurt all the love and patience he had. "So tight!" Soon enough he was

fully seated inside and he stilled letting him adjust to his size. "So full!" Kurt moaned, feeling Logan's dick stretch him. Kurt pulled him in for a kiss, and the two made out a moment.

"Ready?" the boy nodded, licking his lips and he began to move. Logan's heavy balls smacked Kurt's furry ass. "Logan so good!" His limit was up and he began moving faster and faster, the friction making Kurt writhe in pleasure, to make it better Logan's cock kept brushing his sweet spot. "Logan, Logan, Logan, Logan, Logan!" chanting the male's name.

Logan continues teasing the boy's body, ramping up his pleasure. He started spurting out phrases in a foreign language, the older male understood about half of it but knew he was enjoying himself.

The boy wrapped his legs around the muscled man, drawing him deeper, his stomach bulged. 'I felt that!' The speed and intensity was driving the boy wild and his release was building up and soon he exploded, he came harder than ever

before shooting his seed all over his face pecs and forming abs, the rest of his seed spilled over his now spent cock.

Kurt's clenching heat pulled Logan over the edge and he spilled his own cum inside. He flooded the boy's channel and his thick cock kept him plugged up. He looked and saw that Kurt had passed out, damn was he cute. He licked the cum off the boy's face and drying off the rest with the boy's tossed away boxers.

He laid down and Kurt cuddled up to him in his sleep letting out blissful noise. He was still impaled on his still hard rod, his body resting comfortably against Logan, and he felt so safe and full. "Logan...thank you!" The boy had the best sleep he had in weeks, as did Logan who fell asleep shortly after. "No problem bud." he pulls a blanket over them both.

Whenever nightmares came around Kurt would come to Logan, and soon the two would be sharing a bed every night. Even when the nightmares began to stop, he moved in to

Logan's room. No more nightmares for these two.

End