

[Sizzling pancakes on frying pan]

[Approaching footsteps on wood]

SAL

(teasing)

Well, look who joined the living. Good morning, Babe.

BATTAM

(groggy)

Mmm, breakfast smells good. What is it?

[Battam's arm brushes against Sal as he reaches for a pancake]

SAL

Hey, hey, hey!

[Sal slaps Battam's hand]

BATTAM

Ow.

SAL

Don't stick your hand into the frying pan. Go sit at the table
and wait for your food like a good little boy.

BATTAM

(grumpy moan)

[Battam pulls hand away]

[Distancing footsteps]

SAL

I swear, if it wasn't for me stopping you, you would have burnt
all your fingers off by now!

[Stove turned off, sizzling stops]

[Sal grabs some plates]

[Bubbling cauldron in the background]

[Approaching footsteps on wood]

[Plate sat down]

BATTAM

(excited but tired)

Pumpkin pancakes, (while yawning) my favorite.

[Battam grabbing silverware]

SFX: CHAIR SQUEAK

SFX: PLATE SET ON TABLE

SAL

Wow! You really are tired, you're usually yelling when I normally make these.

[Sal walks to the other side of the table]

[Sal pulls out a chair and sit down]

SAL

Were you really up all night just messing around with your cauldron?

[Silverware hitting Battam's plate as he eats]

BATTAM

(food in mouth)

It's not JUST messing around, it's work.

[Battam swallows]

BATTAM

How else am I going to show the covens that my magic works 10 times better than theirs if I don't brew up proof?

BATTAM

I'm going for something BIG, Sal, I wanna sell a potion so valuable that all those shitty covens will have no choice but to acknowledge us!

BATTAM

(seductive)

Besides... it wasn't my cauldron that kept me up all night.

BATTAM

(seductive)

I remember having quite the needy satyr who was just 'begging' for my attention all evening.

SAL

(flustered/embarrassed)

I-I... y-you... If you were tired you could have just said no.

BATTAM

(seductive)

But you were begging so nicely. How could I resist?

BATTAM

(dom)

You were such a horny deviant-No!

BATTAM

(dom)

You ARE a horny deviant!

BATTAM

(dom)

Pleading for my cock. Whimpering for it with your face buried in the pillows.

BATTAM

(dom)

Your ass craved me so bad, all it took was one stroke before I was fully inside you. You needy sl-

SAL

I wasn't begging that much-

[Sal's silverware falls on his plate as he suddenly lets it go]

[Chair creaking]

SAL

(tiny gasps and moans as he feels Battam's foot stroking his
cock)

BATTAM

(dom)

I'm sorry. What was that?

BATTAM

I believe someone was trying to claim they weren't totally
addicted to my cock.

BATTAM

But if that was true, You wouldn't be getting hard from just my
foot pressing down on you, now would you?

SAL

(moaning)

Ba-Battam...

SAL

(still moaning from Battam's foot)

BATTAM

(getting turned on)

(mocking chuckle), I can feel you leaking through your loincloth.

BATTAM

I wonder what would happen if I take my big toe and rub it right
against the head of your-

SAL

AH! Battam... Please..

BATTAM

Well this can't be right. You're begging for me to touch you.

BATTAM

But...you were trying to tell me you don't beg-

SAL

(lustful begging)

No! No! You're right.

SAL

(while moaning and begging)

I did beg last night. I love begging for you.

SAL

I'm yours, just yours, I need you. Please... touch me..

BATTAM

(dark chuckle)

BATTAM

That's my good boy.

BATTAM

(dom)

Get up!

[Chair pulled out, both Sal and Battam get up from their chairs]

[Battam panting]

[Battam drops silverware on plate]

[Battam walks over to Sal]

BATTAM

(dom but turned on)

Tch, look at you.

[Battam gropes Sal through his loincloth]

[Battam whimpers and moans]

BATTAM

You're going to have to get a mop after this is all over.

BATTAM

You practically made a puddle on the floor.

SAL

(lustful begging)

Battam... please...

BATTAM

(dom)

You really can't get enough of my cock, can you?

BATTAM

You had your fill last night, and still, you're wanting more?

BATTAM

The day hasn't even started and you're already hard enough to cut diamonds.

BATTAM

Such a naughty little thing. I should-

SAL

(raspy laugh)

BATTAM

(strict dom)

And what's so funny.

SAL

You keep talking such big shit about me having a boner

SAL

But, like, the tent you're making with your dress right now is big enough to shelter a village, dude.

BATTAM
(sputtering as he's embarrassed by Sal calling him out)

SAL
(raspy laugh)

[Battam stops groping Sal]

[Battam walks over to a chair]

SAL
(worried/nervous)
A-Are you okay?

[Chair creaks as Battam sits down]

BATTAM
(stern/angry dom)
Come here.

SAL
Wh-what!?

BATTAM
(stern/angry dom)
You heard me. I said come here.

[Sal walks over]

BATTAM
Now open the chest.

SAL
(flustered)
O-our toy chest?

BATTAM
(smug)
Yes. You know which toy I want, don't you, Sal?

SAL
Y-yes...

[Sal walks over to the chest. Opens it and grabs something.]

BATTAM
(dom)
Now bring it to me.

[Sal walks over to Battam]

BATTAM
(dom)
Bend over my knee.

[Sal bends over Battam knee]

BATTAM
(stern)
Clasp your hands together.

[Clap]

BATTAM
(stern)
Now spread your legs.

[Sal spreads his legs]

[Battam slaps Sal's butt with the paddle]

SAL
AH!

BATTAM
(angry dom)
Wider!

[Sal spreads his legs wider]

[Chair squeaks]

BATTAM

You have a lot of nerve back talking me.

SAL

(cocky)

What? Did I embarrass yo-AH!

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

BATTAM

Shut up! You'll talk when I say you can talk!.

[Sal whimpers]

BATTAM

It seems like someone needs to be disciplined.

BATTAM

(dom)

I'm going to paddle you so hard that your fur turns red.

[Worried whimper from Sal]

BATTAM

(dom)

Now count each slap and I swear if you stop or miscount I'm starting over again.

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL

Aah... one...

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Uh... two...

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
NGH! Three...

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Ah! F-Four...

[Battam gropes Sal through his loin cloth]

[Sal whimpers]

BATTAM
Look at you. Still hard as a rock. You're getting off on this aren't, you?

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
F-F-Five... uh...

BATTAM
You like being punished. Like having me put you in your place.

BATTAM
(angry dom)
Admit it!

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Y-yes!... six..

[Sal whimpers]

BATTAM
You need me, don't you? Need me to show you how to behave.

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Gnk... s-s-seven...

SAL
(raspy begging)
Y-yes, I need you. Need you Battam, please!

BATTAM
Not yet.

SAL
(whimpers)

BATTAM
You still haven't been properly punished.

[Sal whimpers]

[Battam leans into Sal's ear]

BATTAM
(whispering)
You okay, babe? Color?

SAL
(excited)
Yeah, I'm so good.

BATTAM
(whispering)
Ok.

BATTAM
(dom)
Now keep counting.

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Aaah! Eight!

[Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Ngh... uh... nine...

[3x Slap]

[Chair creak]

SAL
Ten! Eleven! Twel-aaaanH!

[Sal cums]

SAL
(breathing heavily after orgasm)

BATTAM
(dom)
You're really misbehaving today, huh?

[Sal breathing heavily]

BATTAM

(dom)

This was supposed to be a punishment, and yet you came without me
telling you to do so?!

SAL

(out of breath and pleading)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to-

BATTAM

(dom)

Quiet!

BATTAM

(dom)

Stand up.

[Sal gets out of the chair]

BATTAM

(smug)

Trouble standing, Babe?

[Battam gets out of the chair]

[Battam gropes Sal's cock through the loincloth]

SAL

(moaning and whimper as Battam handles his cock)

BATTAM

(dom)

Already came and still wanting more.

[Sal moaning and whimpering]

BATTAM

There must be something that can be done about this greedy dick
of yours.

[Battam stops groping and Sal stops whimpering]

BATTAM

Let's see... I think I have just the thing, though I'm not sure
you deserve it after disobeying like that.

BATTAM

Go over to the table. And if you even think about touching your
cock... I won't let you cum for a week.

SAL

(whimpers)

[Sal walks over to the table]

[Battam opens a drawer and grabs something]

[Battam walks over to Sal]

SAL

Wh-what's that?

BATTAM

This is a special item that I was planning to break out during
our anniversary.

BATTAM

Consider yourself lucky that I'm bringing it out now.

BATTAM

A cock ring made from compressed magic.

[Battam gets closer to Sal]

BATTAM

You know how rare something like this is. No coven would ever
make something like this, I had to commission it, just for you.

SAL
(confused, whispering)
You didn't ask Kale to make it, did you?

BATTAM
(shocked, whispering)
No, I didn't ask Kale to make it, shut up!

[Battam leans down to the ring on Sal]

[Sal moans and whimpers]

SAL
(soft moans as Battam puts the cock ring on him)

BATTAM
(aroused)
Look at how it sits at the base of your cock, like it knows it
belongs there.

BATTAM
(dom)
Ass towards me, with your hands on the table.

[Sal turns around and put his hands on the table]

[Twinkle magic sound]

[Battam inserts his now wet fingers into Sal's ass]

SAL
(moaning as Battam fingers him)
Ah.. aah... uh

[Battam fingerings Sal's ass]

[Sal moans]

BATTAM

I swear my fingers slip inside with more ease each time. Though
that's mostly thanks to my magic, hm?

SAL

(still moaning as Battam fingers him)

BATTAM

(whispering in Sal's ear)

Once I'm done preparing you, I'm going to fuck you so hard, just
like you like.

BATTAM

(dom)

I'm going to sink my cock so deep inside you.

SAL

(moans get a little louder due to getting turned on by Battam's
dirty talk)

BATTAM

I will pound this hot

[Table shake as Battam slams his fingers in hard]

SAL

(Battam is hitting his prostate with each word)

AH!

BATTAM

Needy...

[Table shake as Battam slams his fingers in hard]

SAL

Nnngh!

BATTAM

Fat...

[Table shake as Battam slams his fingers in hard]

SAL
Battam!

BATTAM
Ass into pieces.

[Battam continues to normally finger Sal]

[Sal moans]

BATTAM
(dom)
And while I'm doing it, you better listen this time and only cum
when I say you can.

BATTAM
I swear, if I see even a droplet leak from that misbehaving cock
of yours. I'll up that week into a month.

BATTAM
(dom)
Do you understand?

SAL
Y-yes.

BATTAM
Good boy.

[Squish]

SAL
(gasp at Battam removing his fingers)

SAL
(catching his breath)

[Battam thrusts inside Sal]

SAL
(aroused gasps)

BATTAM
(through grunts and moans)
Fuck, your ass feels amazing, Sal.

[Wet plap]

SAL and BATTAM
(from Battam slipping all the way in)
Ah!

[Sal moans and whimpers]

BATTAM
(out of breath/raspy)
So hot... so tight...

SAL
(out of breath/raspy)
You're throbbing so much today, Battam.

BATTAM
That's not my fault! Your ass is so fucking needy today.

[Rhythmic wet plaps]

[Wood table creaks]

SAL
Aaaah!

BATTAM
(moaning and grunting as he thrusts into Sal)

SAL
(moaning)

BATTAM
(through moans and grunts)
You keep gripping me like you don't want to let me go.

[Battam moaning]

SAL
(through)
I... don't... oh gods, Battam!

BATTAM
(moaning and grunting as he thrusts into Sal)

SAL
(moaning)

SAL
(through moans)
The ring...it's so tight...I can't...

SAL
(through moans)
It's...holding me back...I need... to...

BATTAM
(dom/through grunts)
Don't you dare cum. Don't you fucking dare cum.

SAL
Please... I need to. Battam, plea-AAH!

[Faster and hard wet rhythmic plaps]

[Table creaks louder]

BATTAM
(grunting and moaning louder and faster)

SAL
(grunting and moaning louder and faster)

BATTAM
(through moans)
So good, Sal... always... so good..

SAL
(begging/whimpering)
I need to cum. I need to cum. Please.

BATTAM
(dom/while grunting)
Did you learn your lesson?

SAL
Yes! Yes! I did!

SAL
(begging/whimpering)
Won't ever talk back to you again. Won't ever cum without your
permission again-AAH!

BATTAM
Hmmp, good.

[Creaking and plaps stop]

[Sal catches his breath]

[Battam slips the ring off him]

[Sal lets out a gasp once the ring is off]

[Hard wet rhythmic plaps continues]

SAL
(gasp as Battam speeds up)

SAL
(louder, faster moaning)

BATTAM
(louder, faster moaning and grunting)

SAL
I-I-I'm so close...

BATTAM
(through grunts)
That's right, that's right, Sal, do it.

[Battam strokes Sal's cock]

SAL
(moaning get higher pitched)

BATTAM
(through grunts and moans)
Cum with me. Cum with me. Cum... with... me-aaaah!

SAL
AaangH!

[Sal and Battam cums]

[Battam overfills Sal's ass]

[Sound of cum leaking on the floor]

SAL and BATTAM
(catching their breaths)

SAL
(out of breath)
Ng... you always... ah... cum so... uh... much

SAL
(out of breath)
Fuck, and you were calling me greedy

BATTAM
(laughs)

[Battam pulls out and more cum leaks on the floor]

SAL
(gasp as Battam pulls out of him)

BATTAM
(out of breath)
Damn, I love this ass.

[Battam softly slaps Sal's ass]

BATTAM
But I love you even more.

SAL
I love you to you, idiot. Come here.

SAL and BATTAM
(kissing that turns into making out)

BATTAM
(tender)
You were so good for me, Sal. You're always so good for me.

BATTAM
Can you walk okay?

SAL
(stretching groan)
Yeah.

BATTAM
Want to come outside and I can clean you up? Take care of you?

BATTAM

I'll make up a nice, steamy bath for you and wash you up. You'll be all fluffy after, heh heh.

SAL

(content moan)

I would love that.

BATTAM

Let's go-ack!

SAL

(concern)

What's wrong?

BATTAM

We came all over the floor and table

BATTAM

(pouty)

I didn't even get a chance to properly enjoy my pancakes. They're all cold now.

SAL

Well, whose fault is that.

BATTAM

(irritated groan)

SAL

Don't worry. I'll make you some more after our bath. We can make it a brunch.

SAL

I'll even add chocolate chip, cinnamon drizzle, maybe even some whip cre-

BATTAM

Stop before you make me hard again.

SAL
(laughs)

BATTAM
I love you.

SAL
I love you, too.

[Bubbling cauldron fades out]