

Price \$20 US • Rated 18+
yaoi.cash

COPYRIGHT © LUCID PATREON.COM/LUCID

18+

Lucid

AVIALAE: Occultus • Part Two • Lucid

Occultus is a prelude to Avialae, telling the story of Ezra and Silas. It takes place many years before Avialae starts.

Ezra has taken Silas to Fólkvangr to recover after his injury. They must keep Silas's presence a secret from the human-hating avialae king, but the only safe place seems to be Ezra's bedroom. The last thing Silas wants to do is share a bed with the man he slept with out of grief, but it's only made worse when his pride is hurt by Ezra's immediate rejection. Yet he still reaches out to Silas in the quiet of night when grief haunts his dreams.

Occultus

Part Two

DON'T POST ANYWHERE ONLINE

Avialae:

Occultus

Part Two

Created by: *Lucid* Assistant work by: Midgart

DO NOT POST ANYWHERE ONLINE

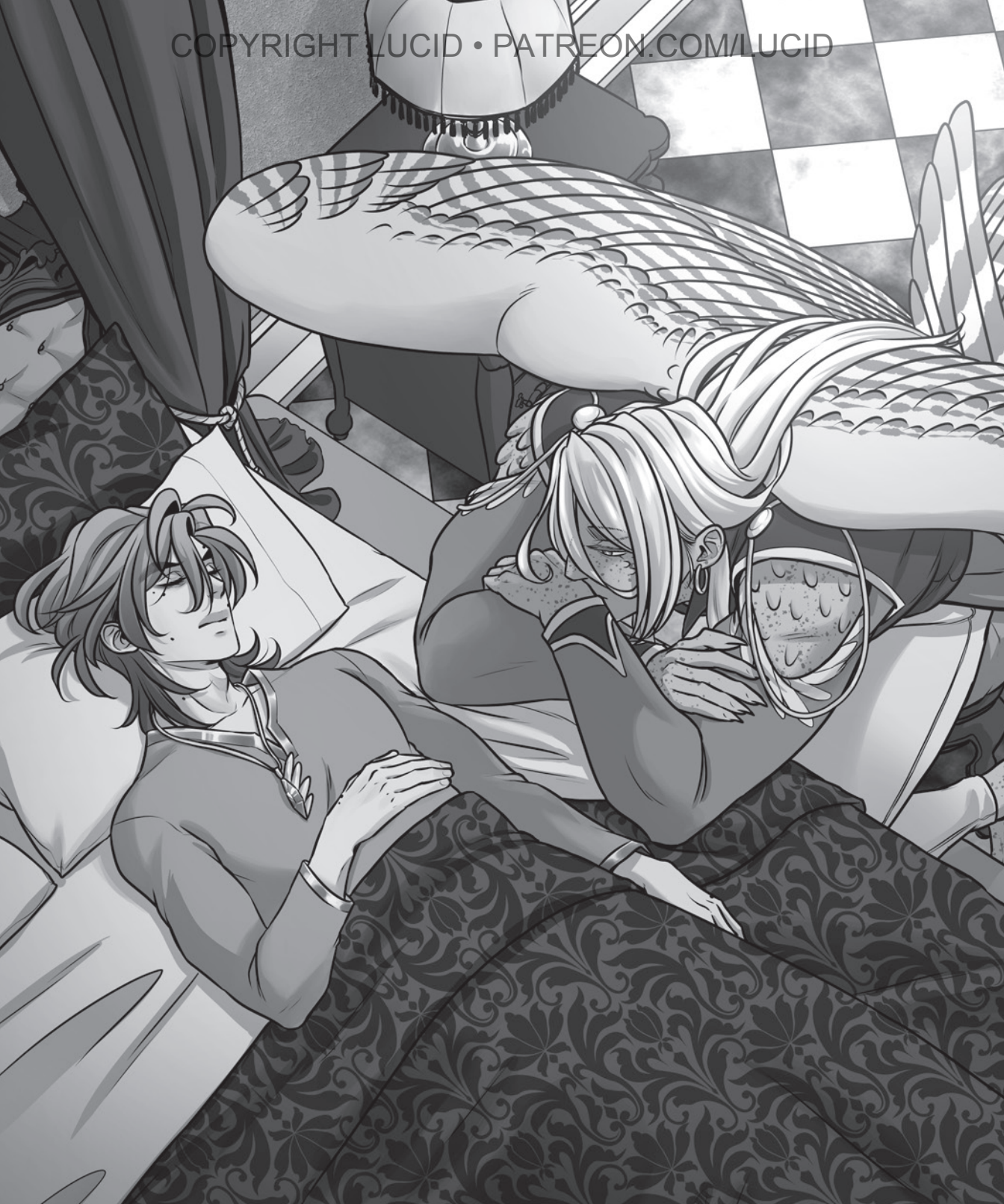
Occultus Part Two © Lucid/Danielle Keller 2020 - 2022
Originally presented on [Patreon.com/lucid](https://patreon.com/lucid) • yaoi.cash

First Edition • Printed in China
All rights reserved. Any copying or reproducing of Occultus is strictly
prohibited without the author's permission.

Do not repost online, thank you!

All explicit depictions are of characters over the age of 18.

DO NOT POST ANYWHERE ONLINE

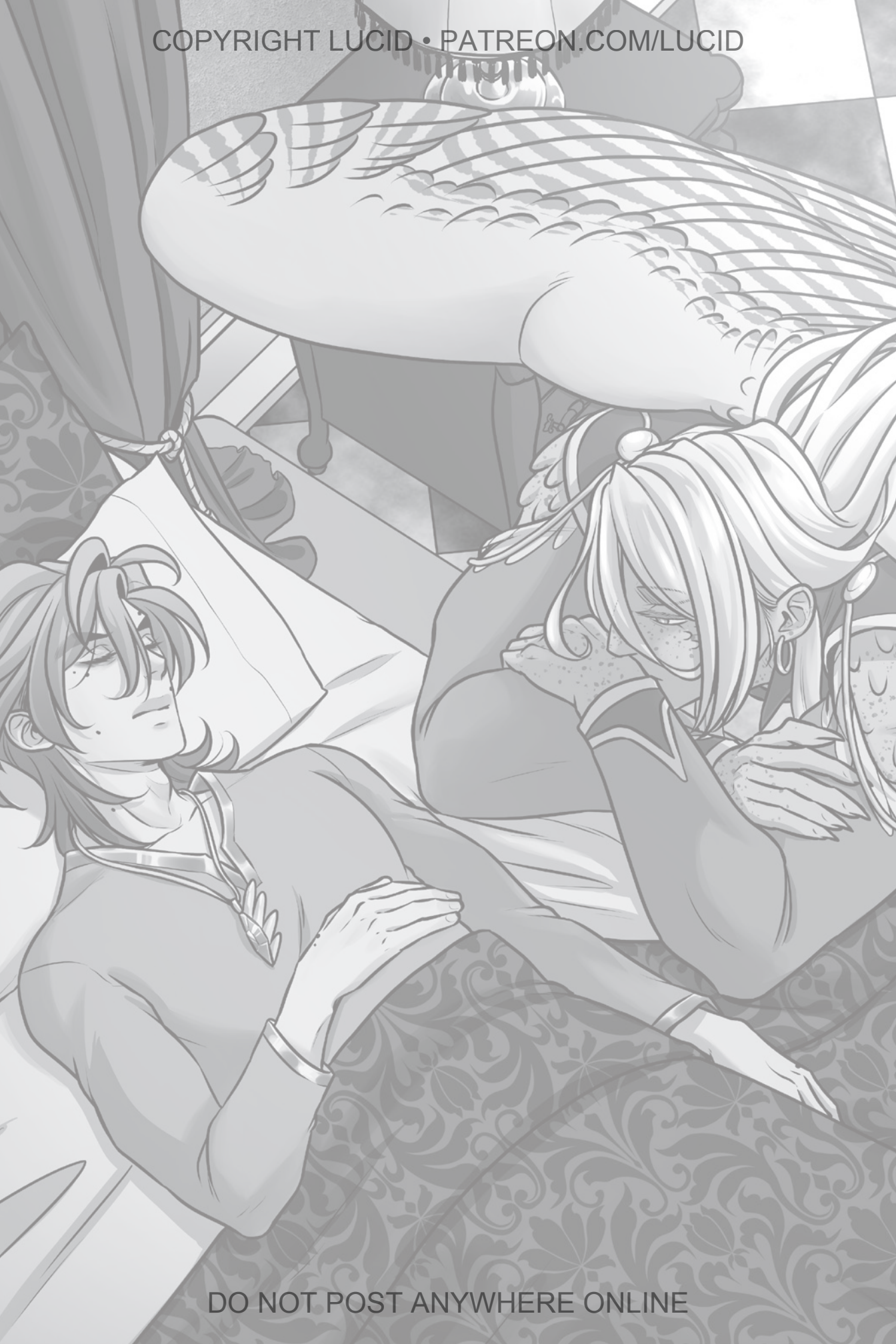


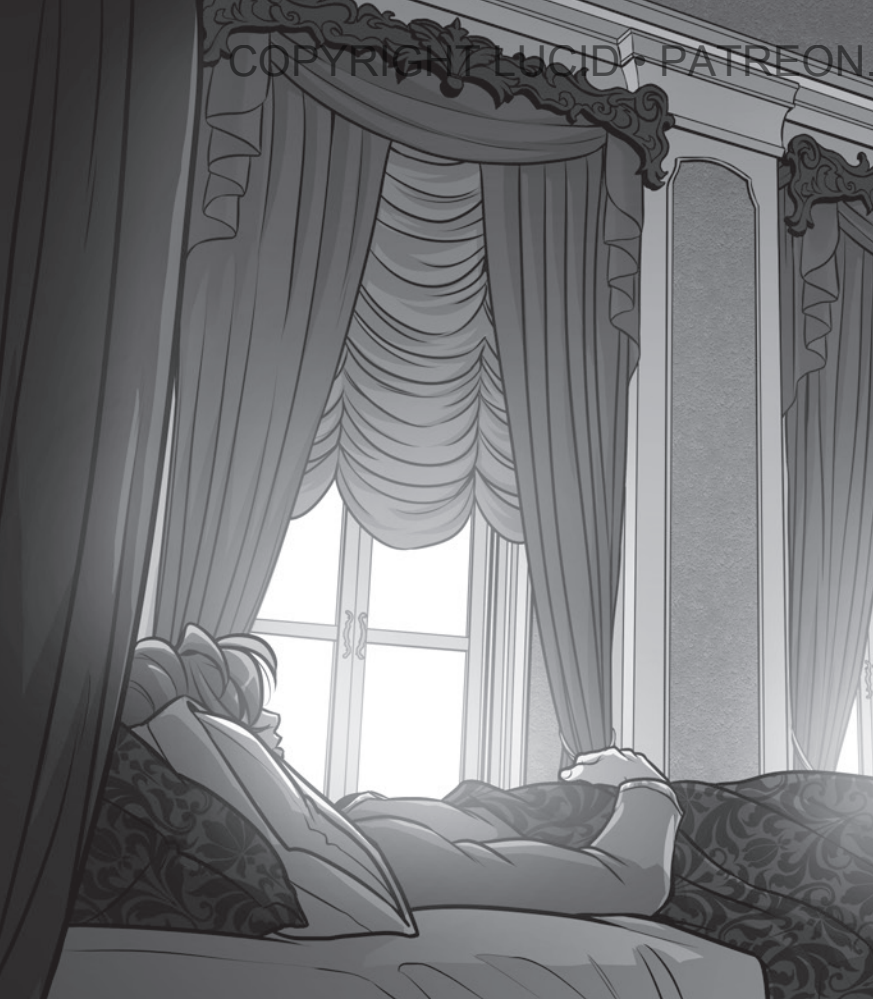
Avialae:

Occultus

Part Two

DO NOT POST ANYWHERE ONLINE

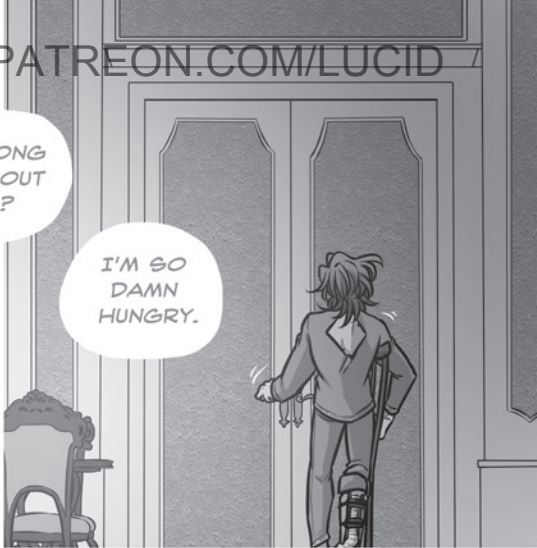






WHERE IS EZRA?

HOW LONG WAS I OUT FOR?



I'M SO DAMN HUNGRY.



HEY.

WHO'RE YOU?



Y-YOU'RE AWAKE!



GET BACK TO BED!

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LOSE THAT FOOT YOU SHOULD'NT EVEN BE OUT OF BED FOR A FEW MORE DAYS.

SORRY, LOSE MY FOOT?!

YES!

THE POISON FROM THAT TRAP EASILY INFECTS BONE, SO ANY FURTHER DAMAGE TO YOUR ANKLE WILL LIKELY RESULT IN AMPUTATION.



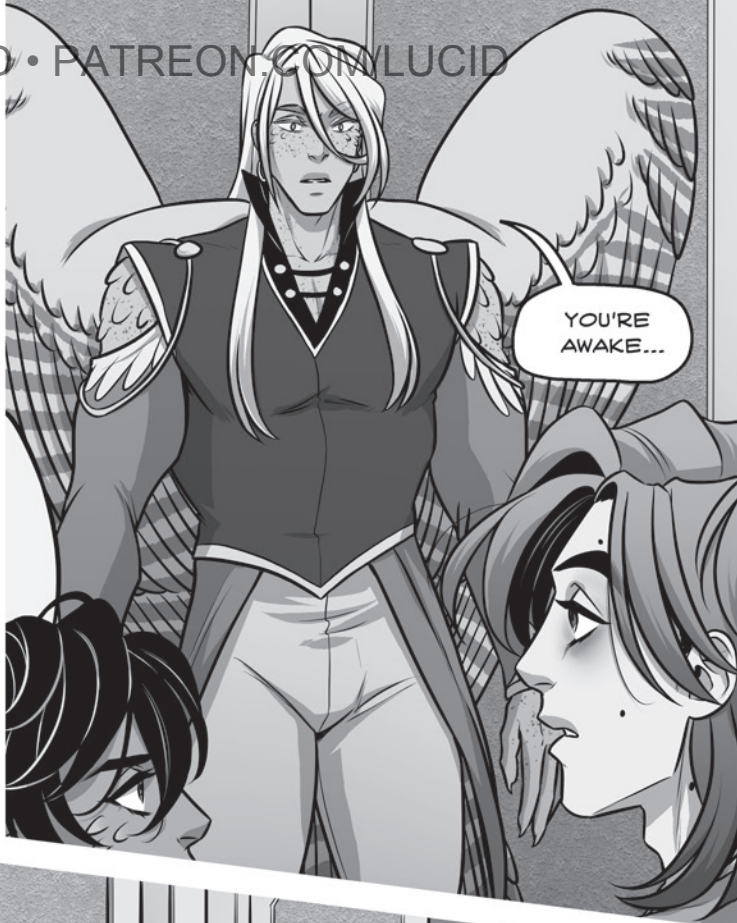
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T DIE.

IF HIS HIGHNESS HADN'T GOTTEN YOU BACK HERE IN TIME THE POISON WOULD HAVE TAKEN YOU COMPLETELY.



NOW GET BACK IN THERE, STUPID HUMAN.

BUT I'M HUNGRY!



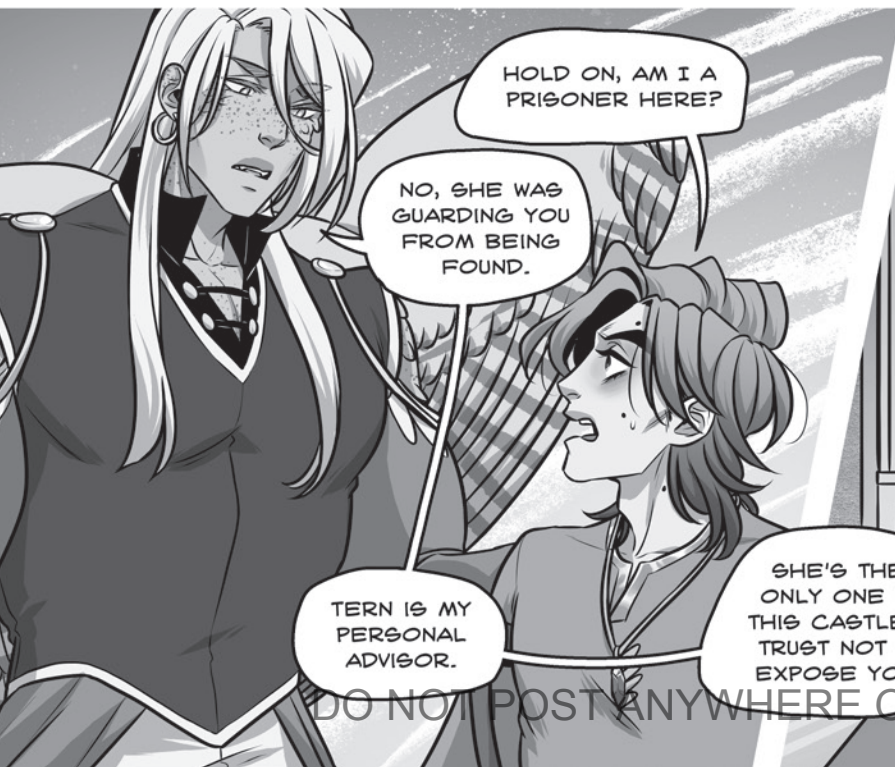
YOU'RE AWAKE...



I'LL GET HIM SOMETHING TO EAT.

I'M DONE GUARDING HIM.

GUARDING??



HOLD ON, AM I A PRISONER HERE?

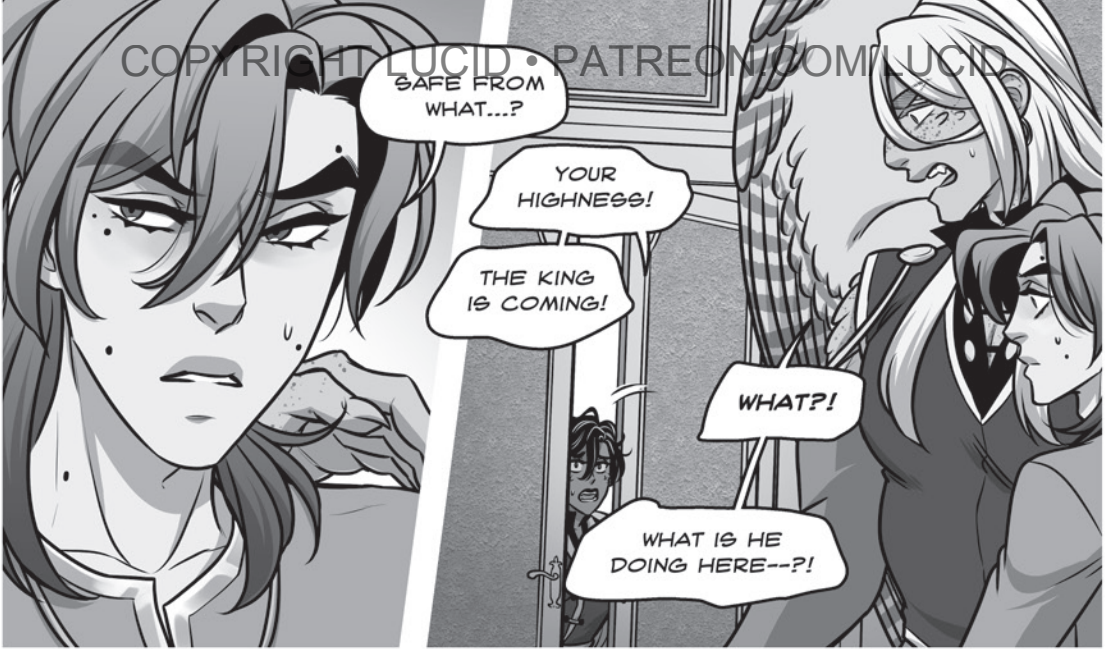
NO, SHE WAS GUARDING YOU FROM BEING FOUND.

TERN IS MY PERSONAL ADVISOR.

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THIS CASTLE I TRUST NOT TO EXPOSE YOU.



ONLY HER AND I HAVE ACCESS TO MY QUARTERS; SO AS LONG AS YOU REMAIN HERE YOU WILL BE SAFE.



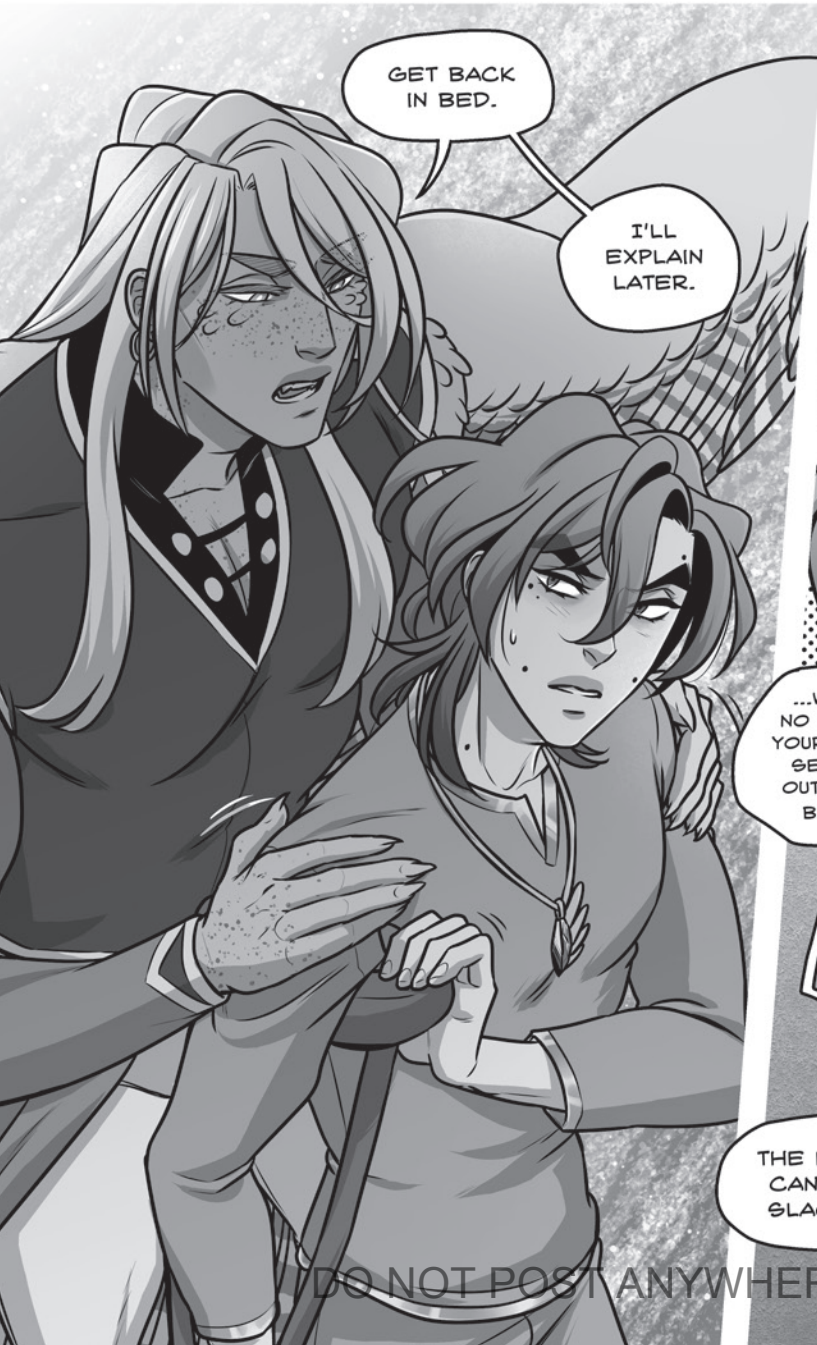
SAFE FROM WHAT...?

YOUR HIGHNESS!

THE KING IS COMING!

WHAT?!

WHAT IS HE DOING HERE--?!

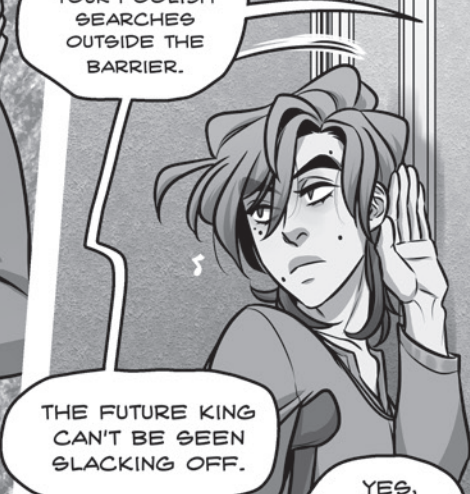


GET BACK IN BED.

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

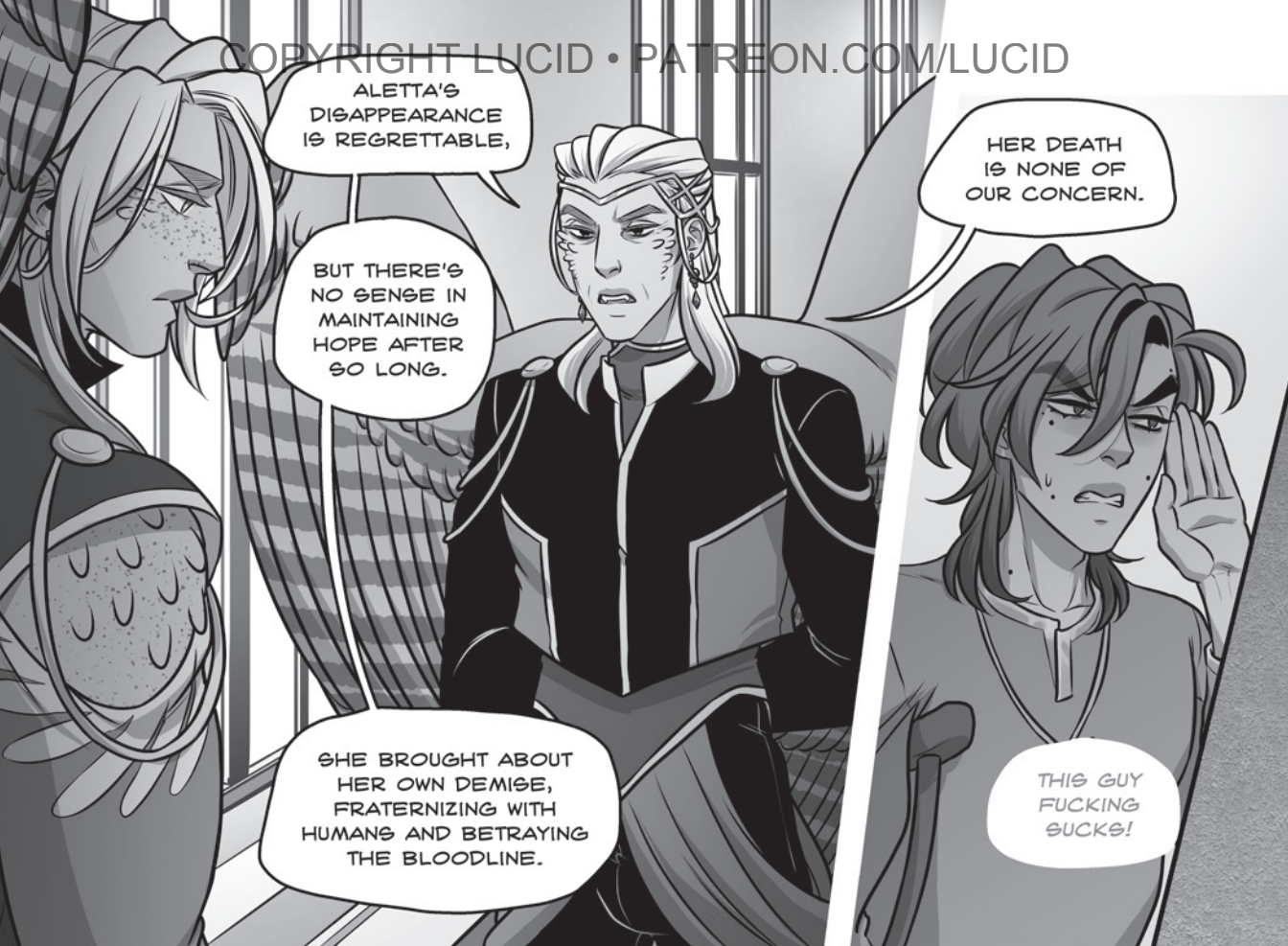


...WILL HAVE NO MORE OF YOUR FOOLISH SEARCHES OUTSIDE THE BARRIER.



THE FUTURE KING CAN'T BE SEEN SLACKING OFF.

YES, FATHER...



ALETTA'S DISAPPEARANCE IS REGRETTABLE,

BUT THERE'S NO SENSE IN MAINTAINING HOPE AFTER SO LONG.

SHE BROUGHT ABOUT HER OWN DEMISE, FRATERNIZING WITH HUMANS AND BETRAYING THE BLOODLINE.

HER DEATH IS NONE OF OUR CONCERN.

THIS GUY FUCKING SUCKS!



NOW, WHY WERE YOU GONE FOR SO LONG?



DID YOU ACTUALLY FIND SOMETHING THIS TIME?

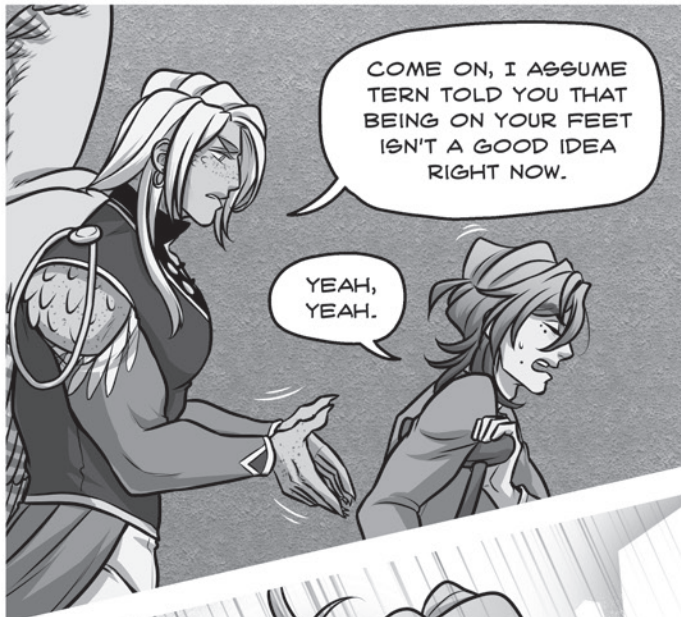
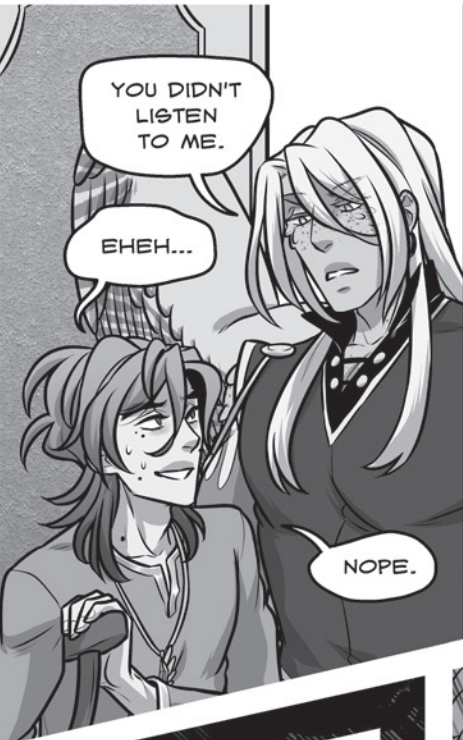
...

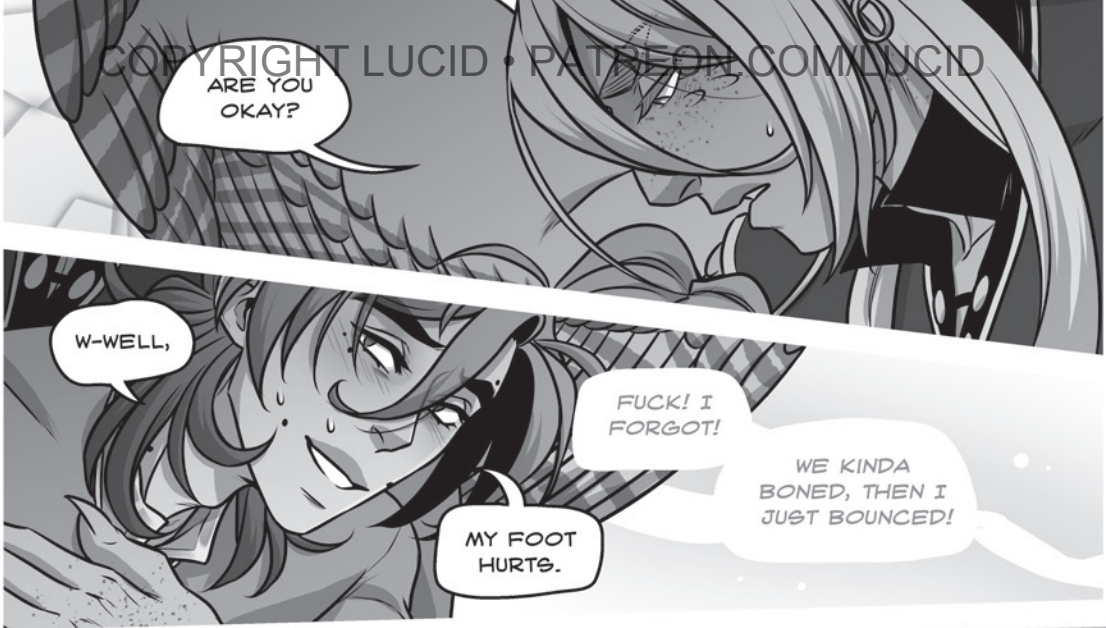


...NO, I DIDN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF ALETTA.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THERE'S NO SENSE IN MAINTAINING HOPE.

GOOD.





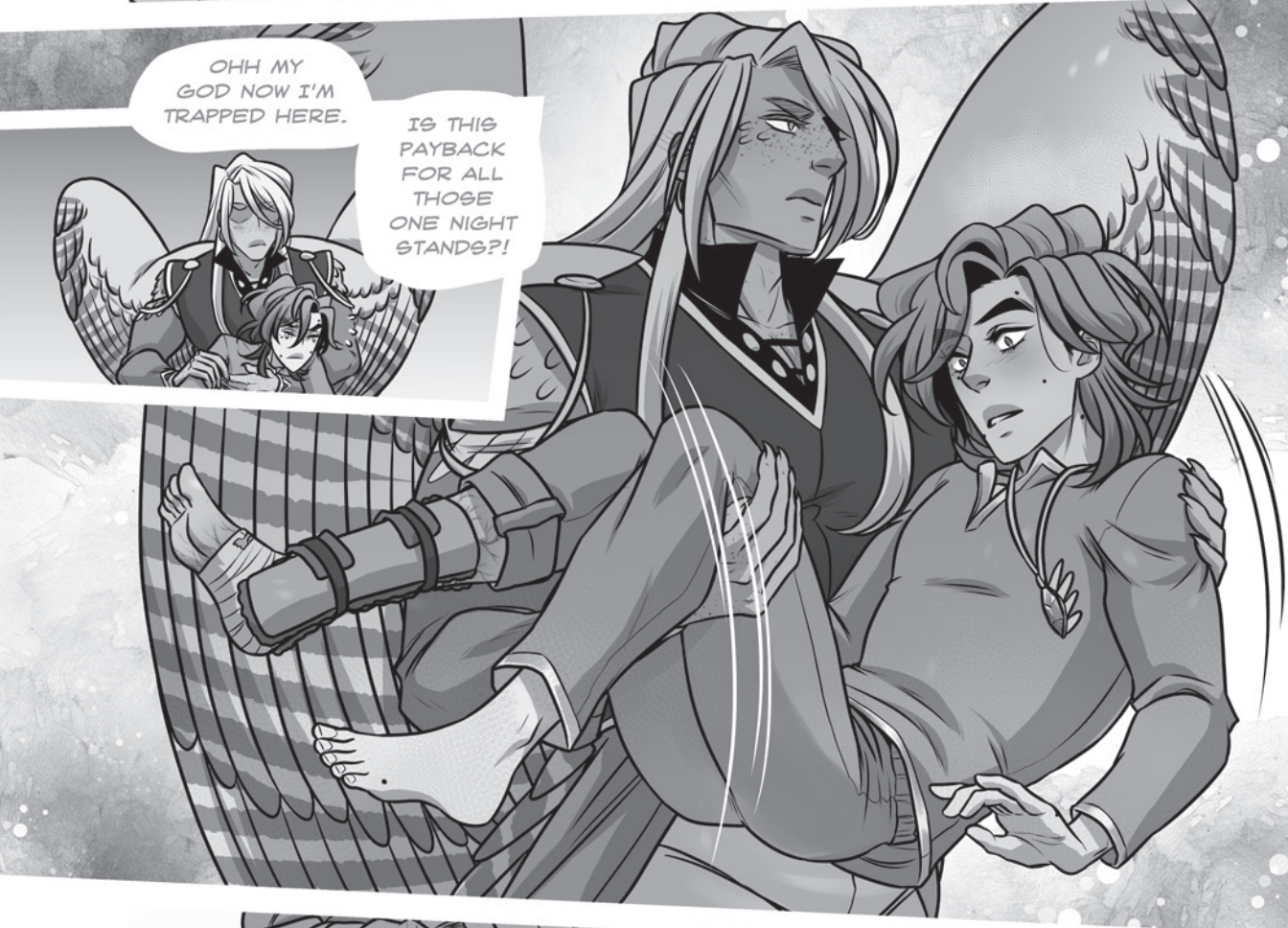
ARE YOU OKAY?

W-WELL,

FUCK! I FORGOT!

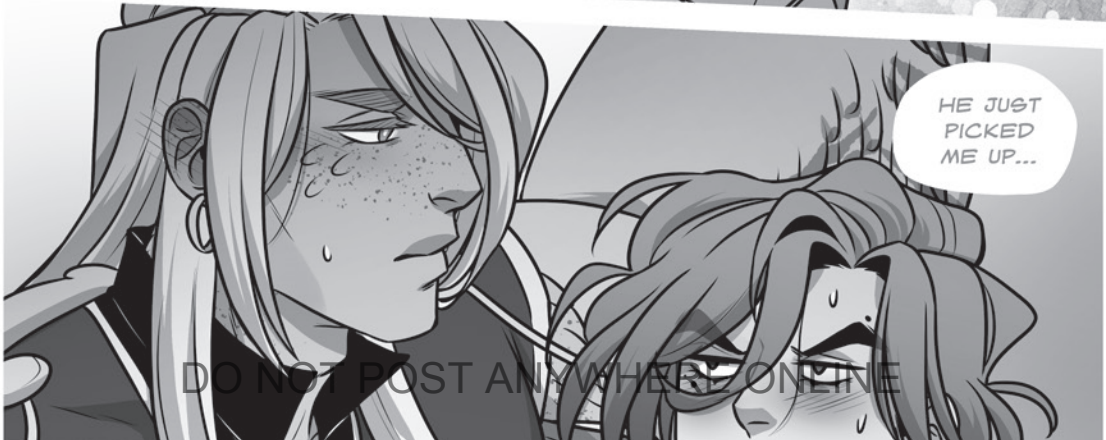
WE KINDA BONED, THEN I JUST BOUNCED!

MY FOOT HURTS.

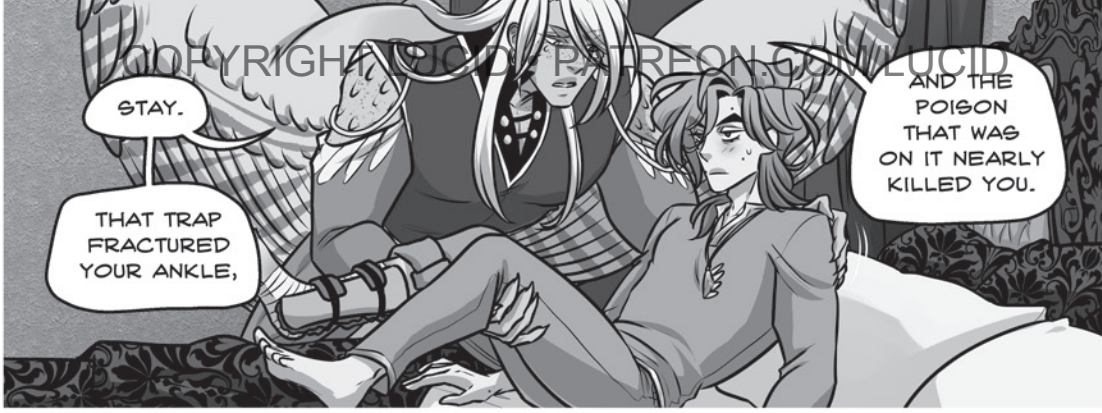


OHH MY GOD NOW I'M TRAPPED HERE.

IS THIS PAYBACK FOR ALL THOSE ONE NIGHT STANDS?!

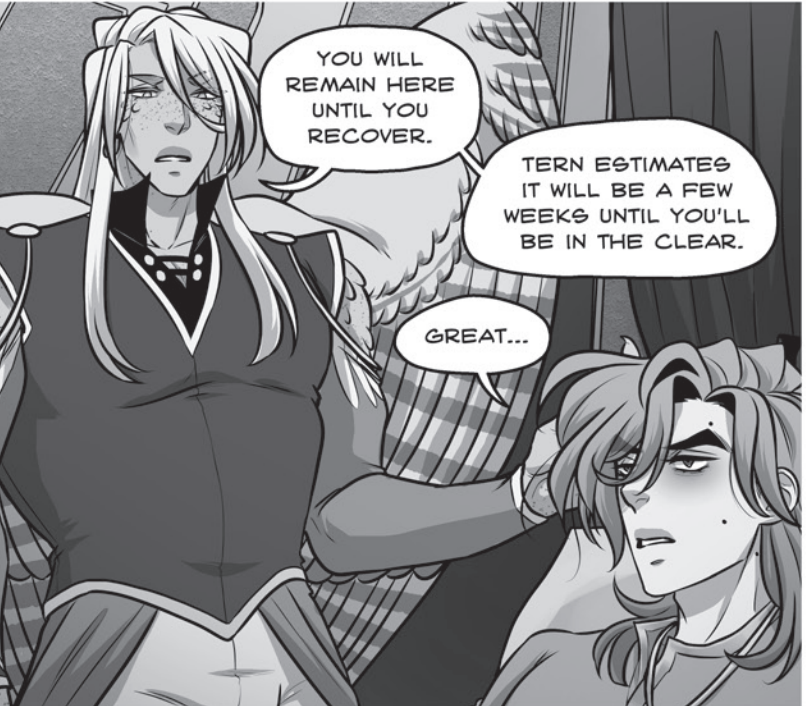


HE JUST PICKED ME UP...



STAY.
THAT TRAP FRACTURED YOUR ANKLE,

AND THE POISON THAT WAS ON IT NEARLY KILLED YOU.



YOU WILL REMAIN HERE UNTIL YOU RECOVER.

TERN ESTIMATES IT WILL BE A FEW WEEKS UNTIL YOU'LL BE IN THE CLEAR.

GREAT...



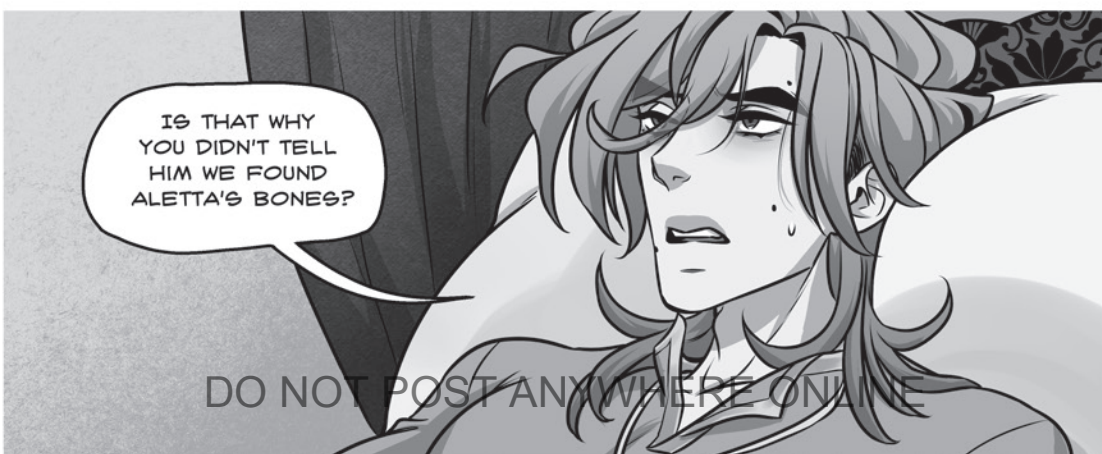
I'M ASSUMING THE REASON I'M BEING GUARDED IS BECAUSE KING CHUCKLES WILL HAVE MY HEAD OR SOME SHIT, RIGHT?



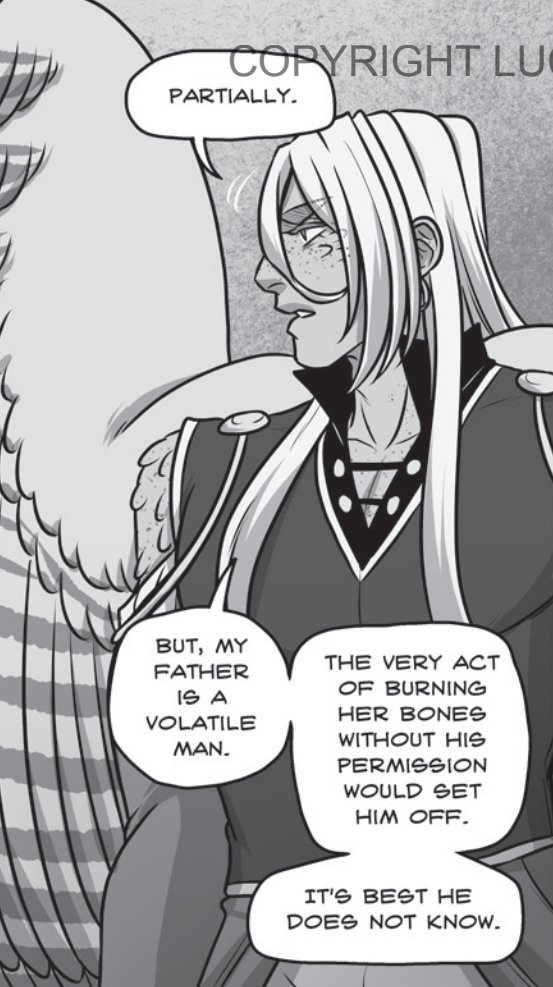
YES...

MY FATHER HAS AN ALL-ENCOMPASSING HATRED FOR HUMANS.

IF HE WERE TO FIND YOU HERE, YOU WOULD LIKELY BE EXECUTED ON SIGHT.



IS THAT WHY YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM WE FOUND ALETTA'S BONES?



PARTIALLY.

BUT, MY FATHER IS A VOLATILE MAN.

THE VERY ACT OF BURNING HER BONES WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION WOULD SET HIM OFF.

IT'S BEST HE DOES NOT KNOW.



PLUS, HE WOULD HAVE ASKED HOW SHE DIED.

ALETTA WAS VICTIM TO ONE OF HIS TRAPS.

HE DOES NOT DESERVE TO BE PART OF REMEMBERING HER.



AGREED...



HERE'S THE FOOD.

OH, THANK GOD.



IF YOU NEED ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET IT FOR YOU WITHIN REASON.

JUST... PLEASE DON'T TRY LEAVING THIS ROOM.

WE WILL ALL BE IN TROUBLE IF YOU ARE FOUND OUT.

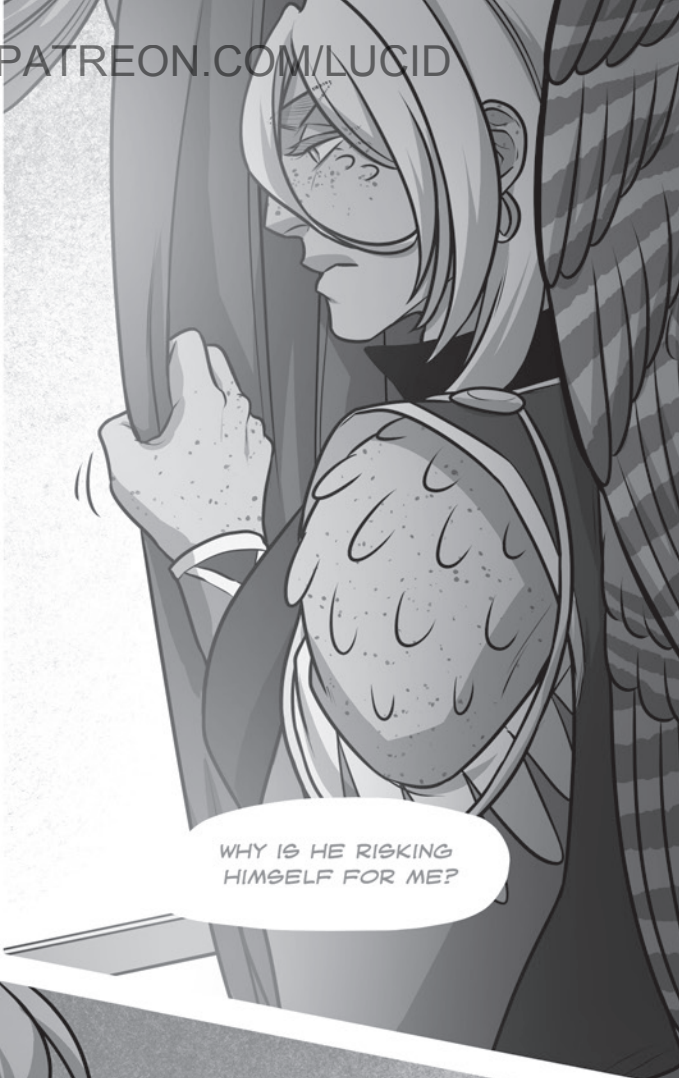
YES, YES!

THANK YOU.

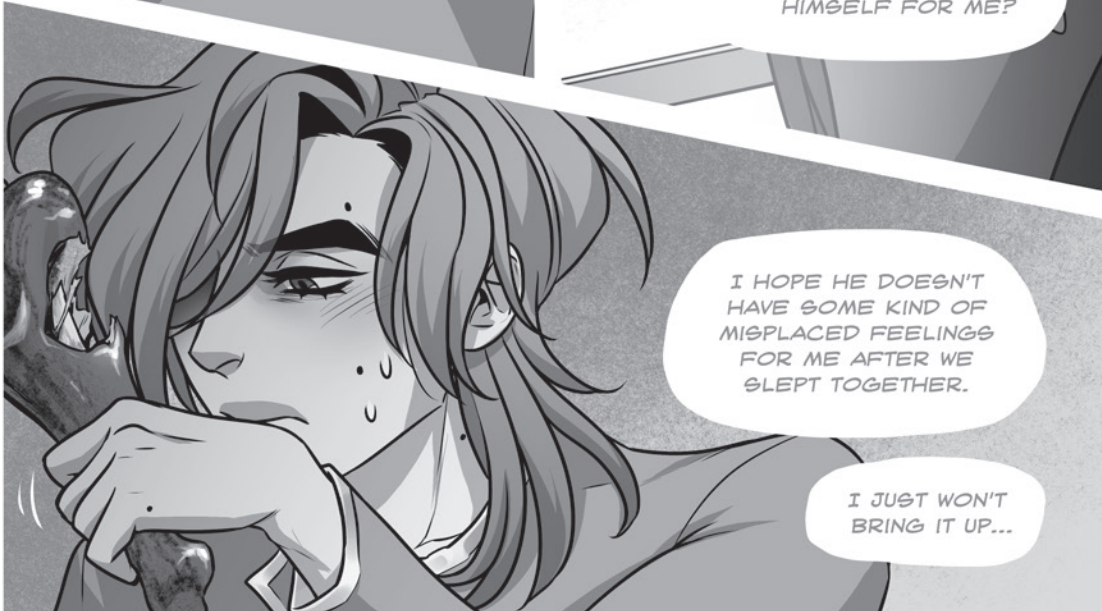


THAT'S RIGHT...

WON'T HE ALSO BE IN TROUBLE IF I'M FOUND OUT?



WHY IS HE RISKING HIMSELF FOR ME?

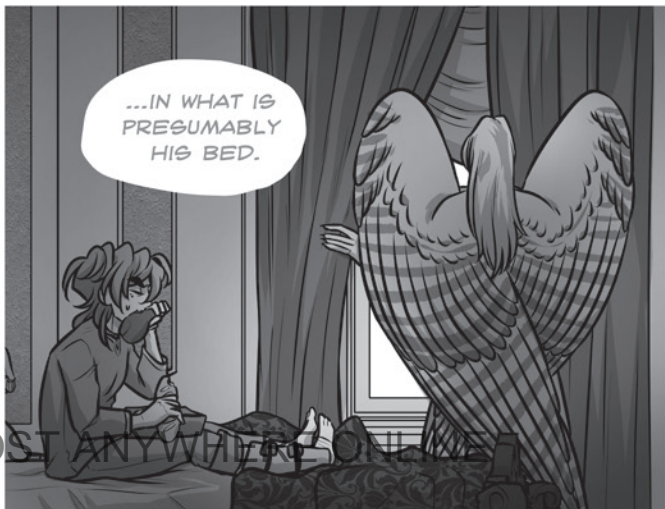


I HOPE HE DOESN'T HAVE SOME KIND OF MISPLACED FEELINGS FOR ME AFTER WE SLEPT TOGETHER.

I JUST WON'T BRING IT UP...



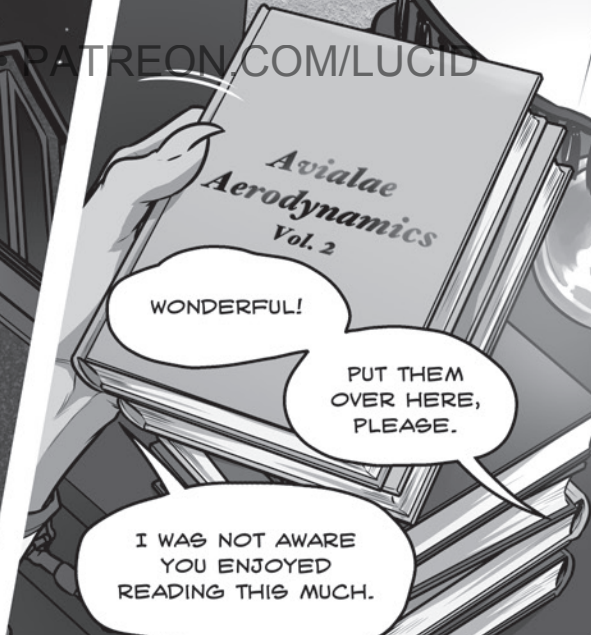
...AS I RECOVER...



...IN WHAT IS PRESUMABLY HIS BED.



TERN TOLD ME YOU ASKED FOR THESE.



WONDERFUL!

PUT THEM OVER HERE, PLEASE.

I WAS NOT AWARE YOU ENJOYED READING THIS MUCH.



I DON'T, USUALLY.

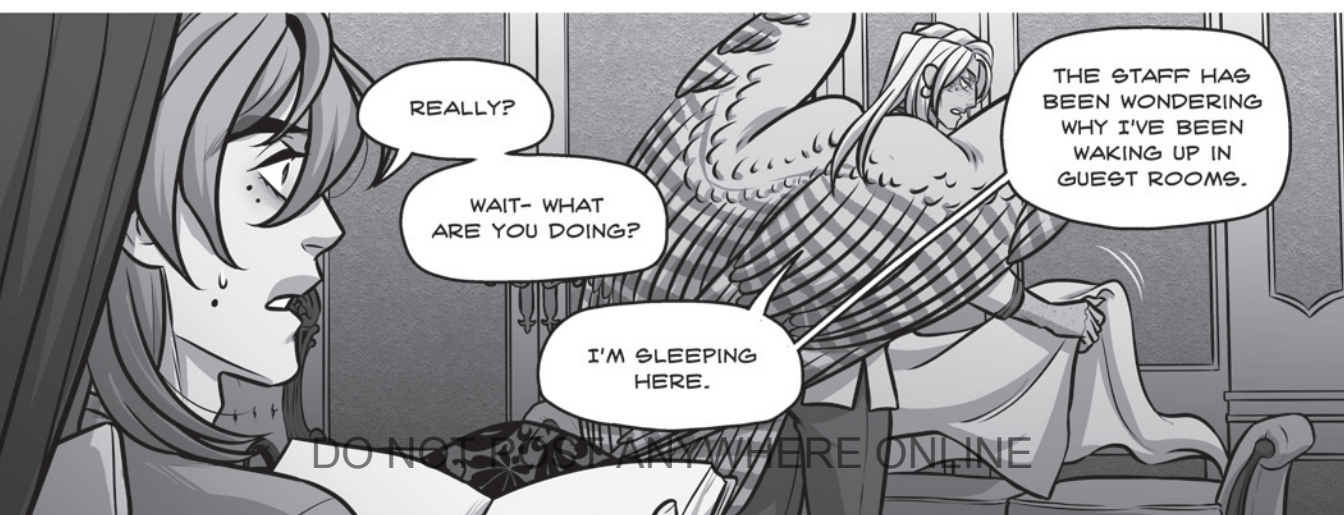
BUT BEING BEDRIDDEN WITHOUT A TELEVISION HAS MADE ME DESPERATE.



WHAT DO YOU EVEN DO FOR ENTERTAINMENT WITHOUT A TV?

SLEEP??

YES, ACTUALLY.

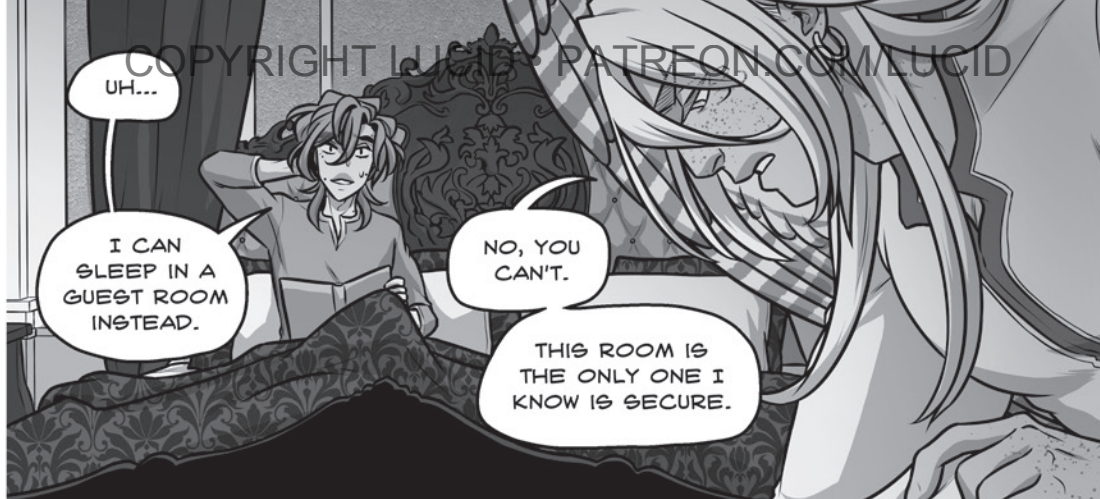


REALLY?

WAIT- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M SLEEPING HERE.

THE STAFF HAS BEEN WONDERING WHY I'VE BEEN WAKING UP IN GUEST ROOMS.



UH...

I CAN SLEEP IN A GUEST ROOM INSTEAD.

NO, YOU CAN'T.

THIS ROOM IS THE ONLY ONE I KNOW IS SECURE.



WELL, I DON'T WANT TO DEPRIVE YOU OF YOUR OWN BED.

WE CAN SHARE,

THIS BED IS HUGE.



UH OH.

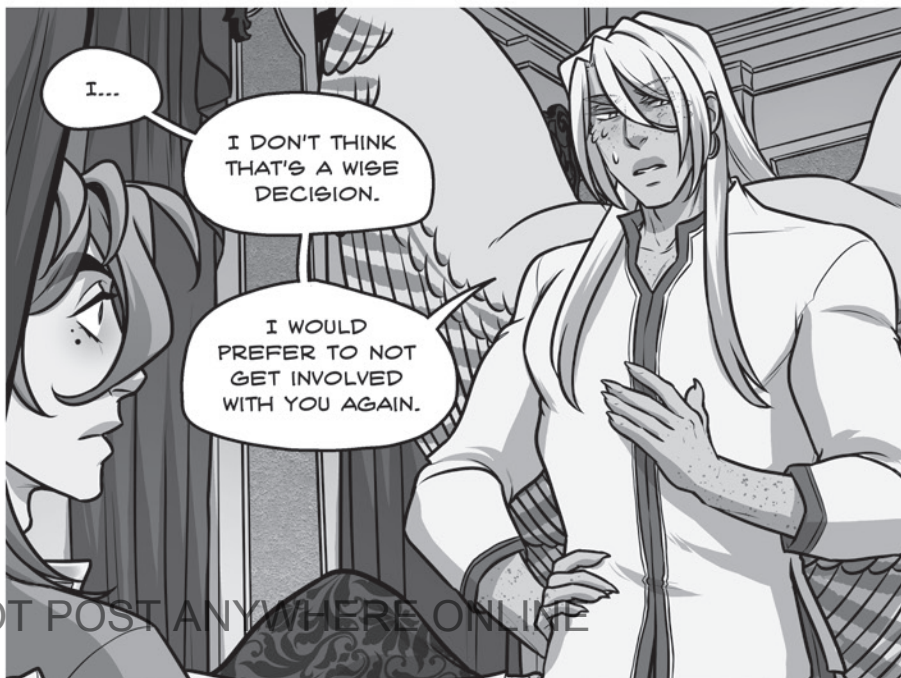
WHY DID I SUGGEST THAT?!

THAT'S A BAD IDEA CONSIDERING WE'VE ALREADY SLEPT TOGETHER.



...

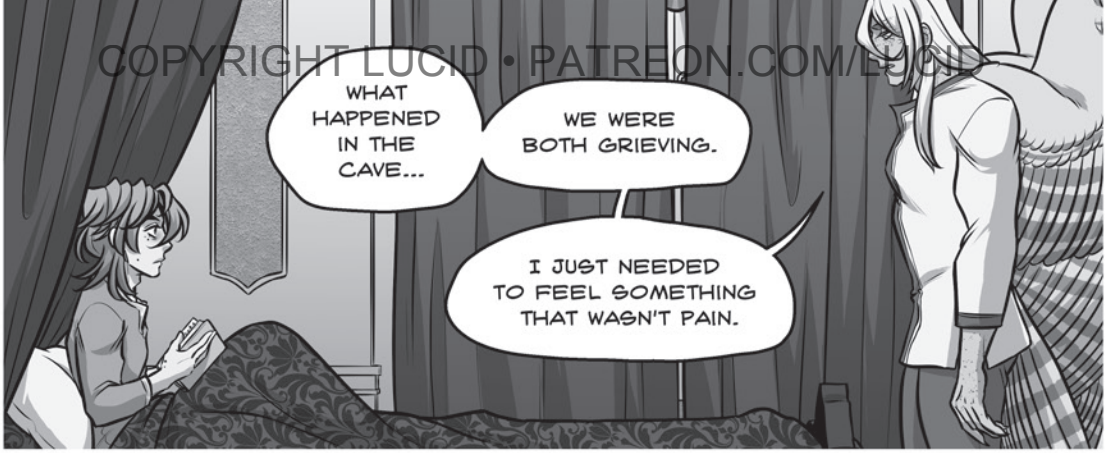
ESPECIALLY SINCE HE MIGHT HAVE FEELINGS FOR ME...



I...

I DON'T THINK THAT'S A WISE DECISION.

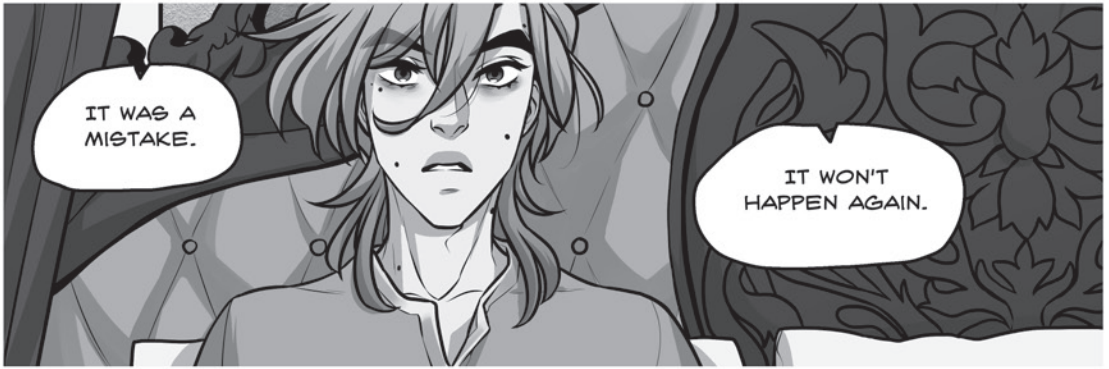
I WOULD PREFER TO NOT GET INVOLVED WITH YOU AGAIN.



WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CAVE...

WE WERE BOTH GRIEVING.

I JUST NEEDED TO FEEL SOMETHING THAT WASN'T PAIN.



IT WAS A MISTAKE.

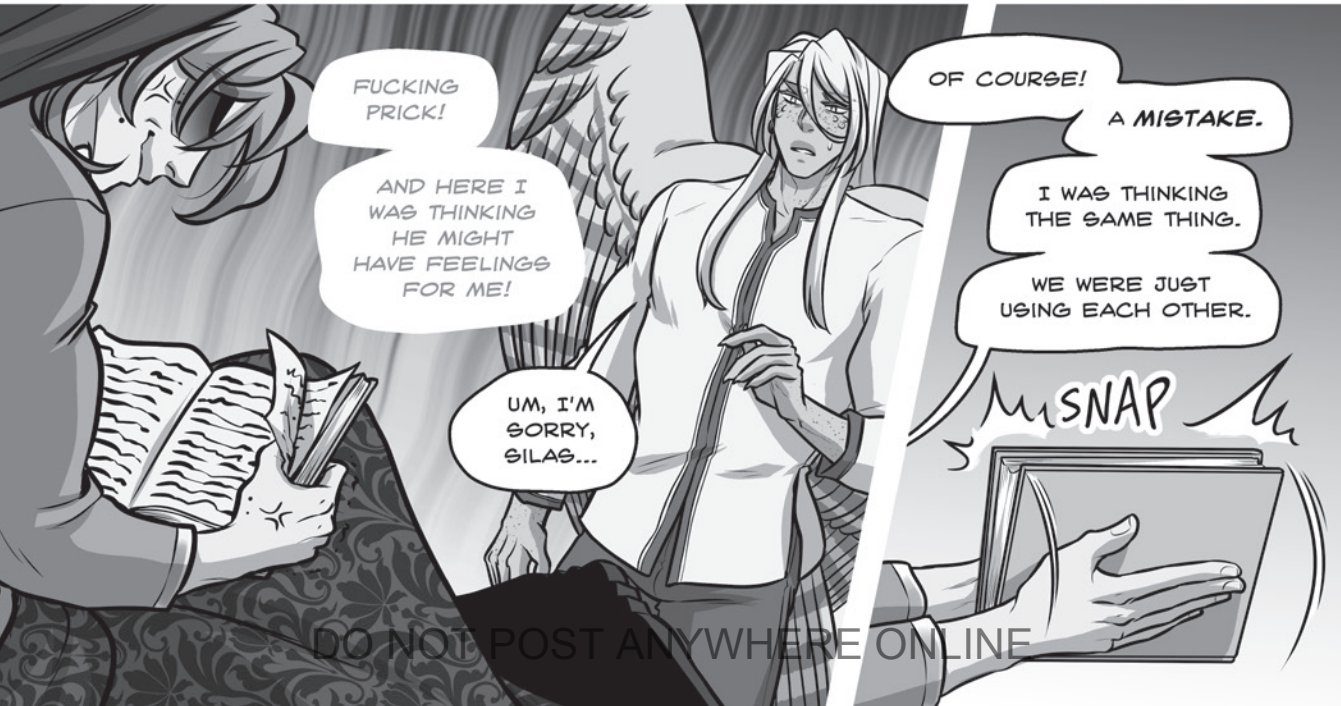
IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.



A MISTAKE?!

EXCUSE ME??

NO ONE WHO HAS EVER SLEPT WITH ME HAS CALLED ME A MISTAKE!



FUCKING PRICK!

AND HERE I WAS THINKING HE MIGHT HAVE FEELINGS FOR ME!

UM, I'M SORRY, SILAS...

OF COURSE!

A MISTAKE.

I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.

WE WERE JUST USING EACH OTHER.

MSNAP



SINCE IT WAS A *MISTAKE*, NOTHING WILL HAPPEN,

EVEN IF YOU SLEEP NEXT TO ME.

SO, COME ON,

WE CAN *SHARE* THE BED.



UNLESS OF COURSE YOU'RE LYING AND BY MERELY SHARING A BED WITH ME YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RESTRAIN YOURSELF FROM MAKING ANOTHER *MISTAKE*.



COME ON, THIS BED IS HUGE.

WE WON'T EVEN TOUCH.





GAH-

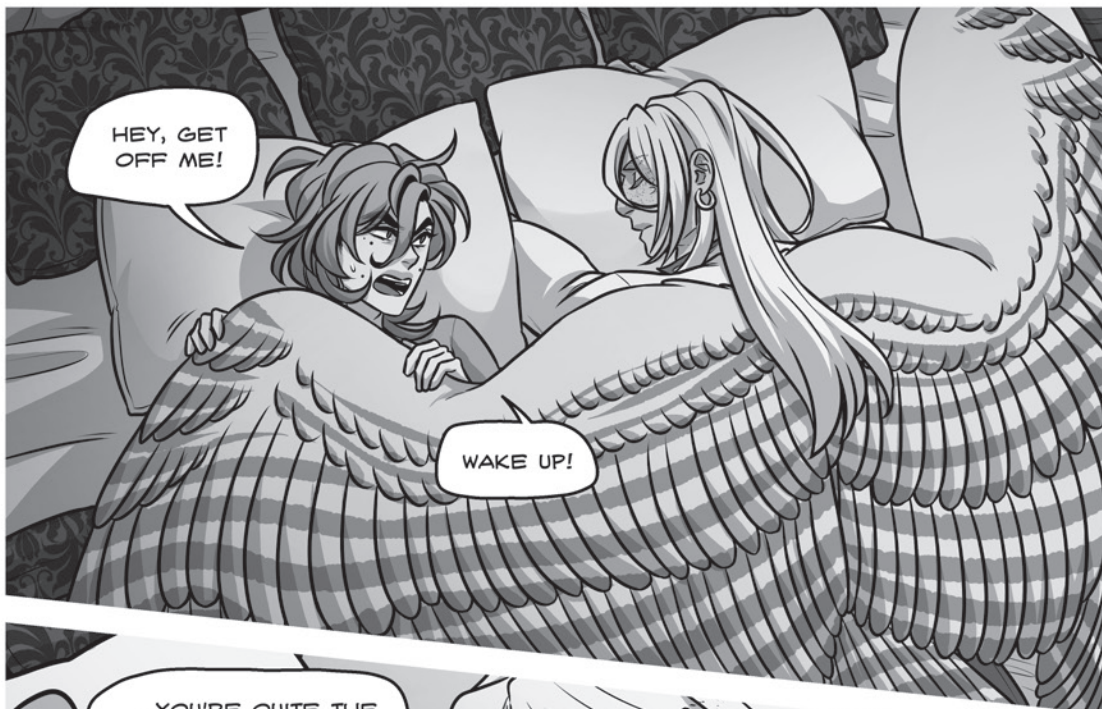


WHAT THE FUCK?



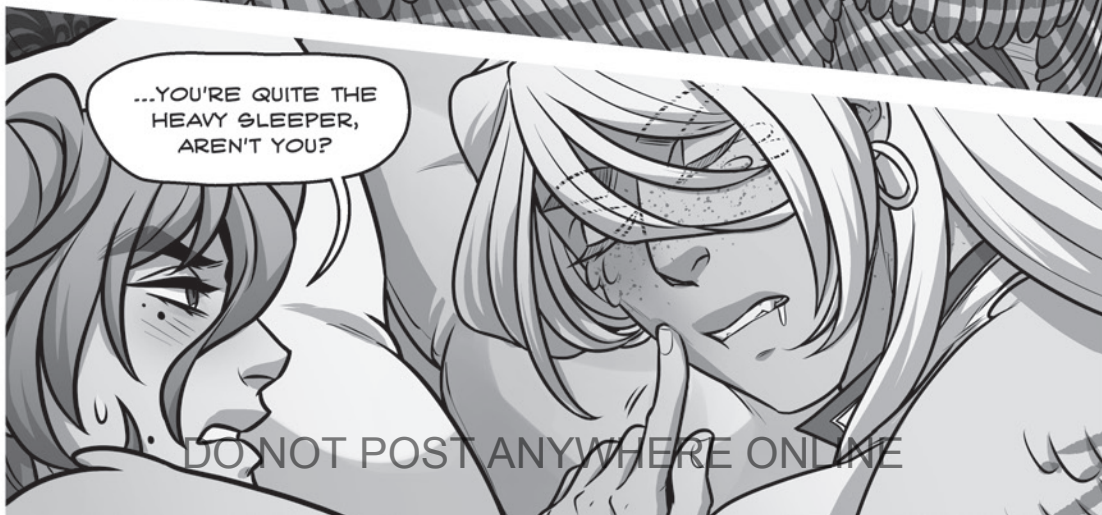
GOD, THIS THING IS FUCKING HEAVY.

EVEN HIS WINGS ARE RIPPED!

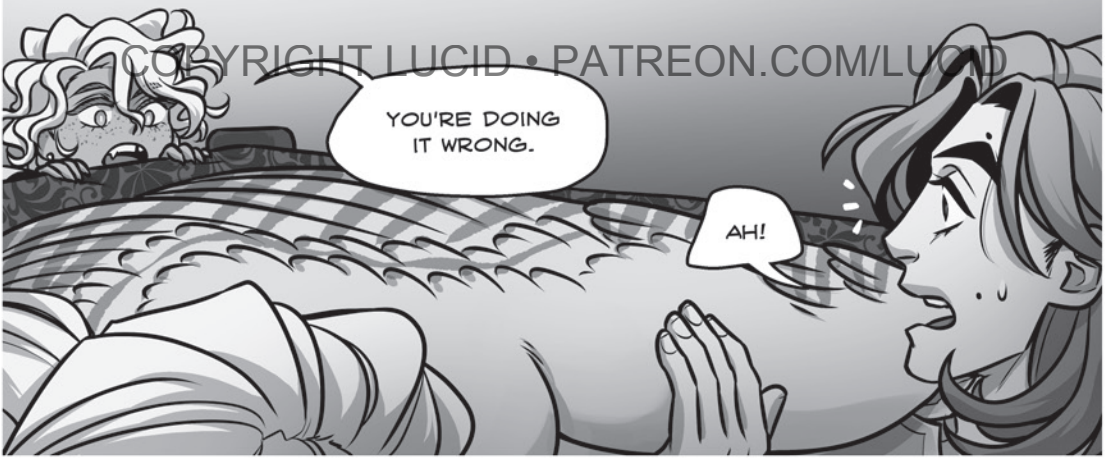


HEY, GET OFF ME!

WAKE UP!



...YOU'RE QUITE THE HEAVY SLEEPER, AREN'T YOU?



YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG.

AH!



FATHER DOESN'T LIKE MORNINGS.

IF YOU WANT TO WAKE HIM UP YOU HAVE TO DO THIS-

SNOORT



MARIE--

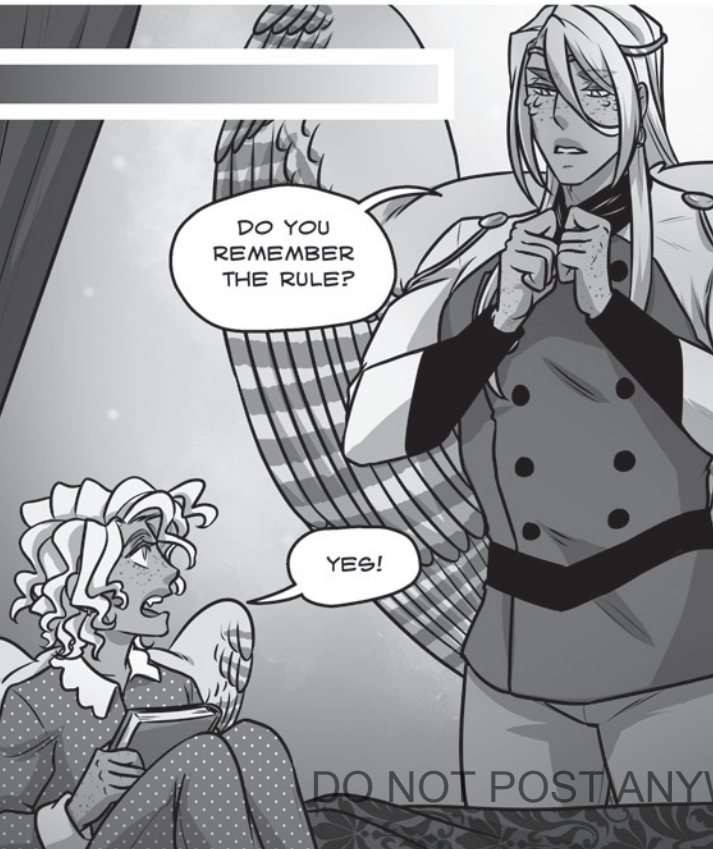
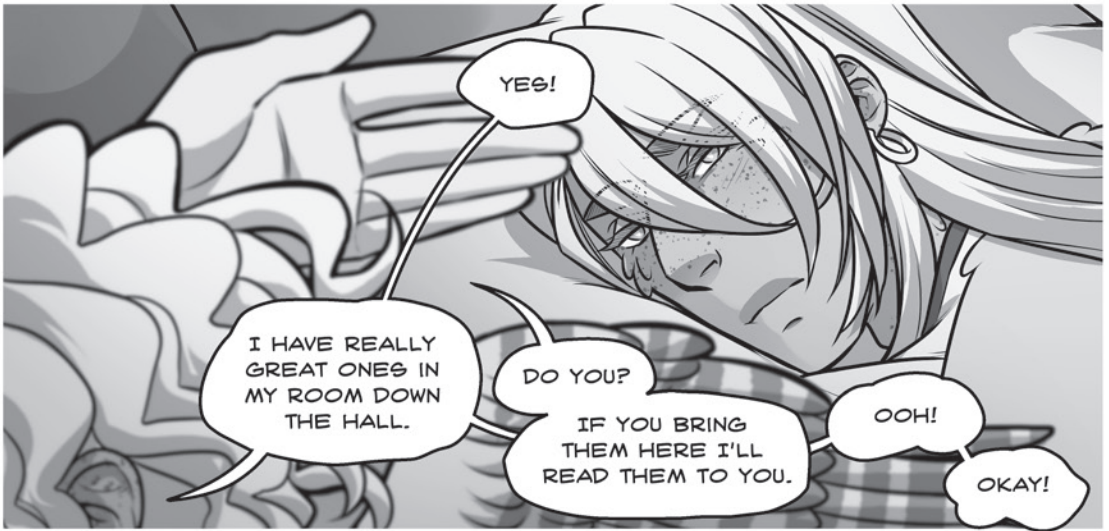
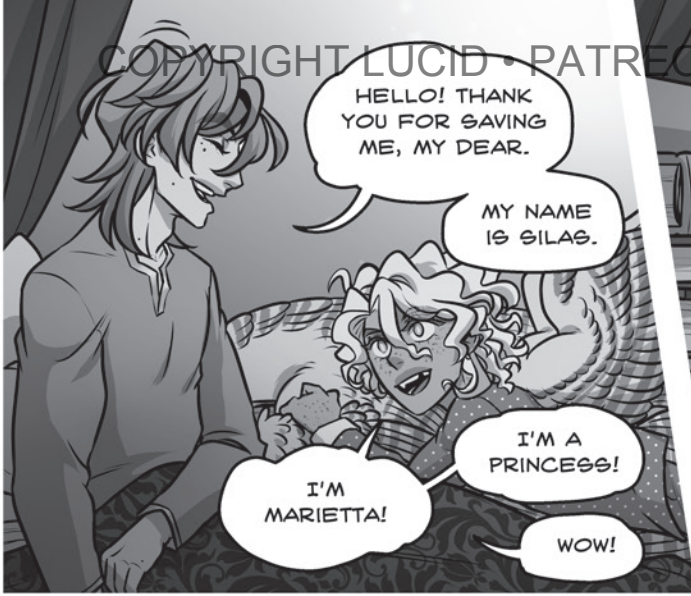
STOP IT.

I'M AWAKE.



WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT COMING IN HERE?

BUT I WANTED TO MEET THE HUMAN!







AGREED.

WE SHOULD SEAL UP THE ENTRIES TO THE HUMAN WORLD AND FORGET HUMANS EVER EXISTED.

THEY'VE DONE US FAR TOO MUCH HARM.



FATHER, A HUMAN DISEASE MAY HAVE TAKEN MOTHER'S LIFE, BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND--

BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND--

SHUT UP!

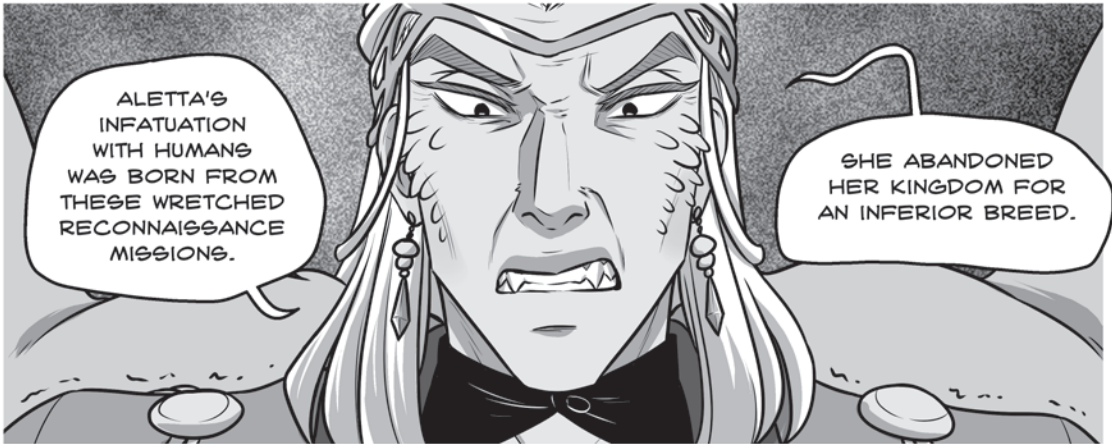


HUMANS ARE A DIRTY, EVIL SPECIES.

WHY SHOULD I UNDERSTAND?!

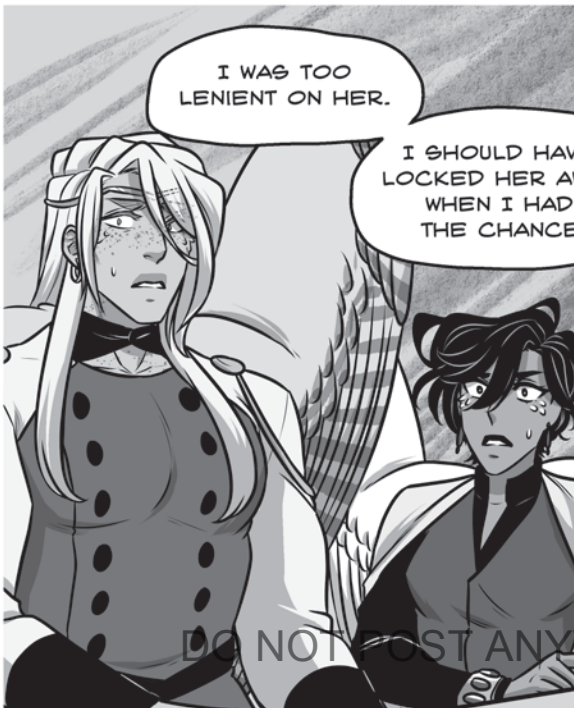
SMACK

THEY KILLED MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER!



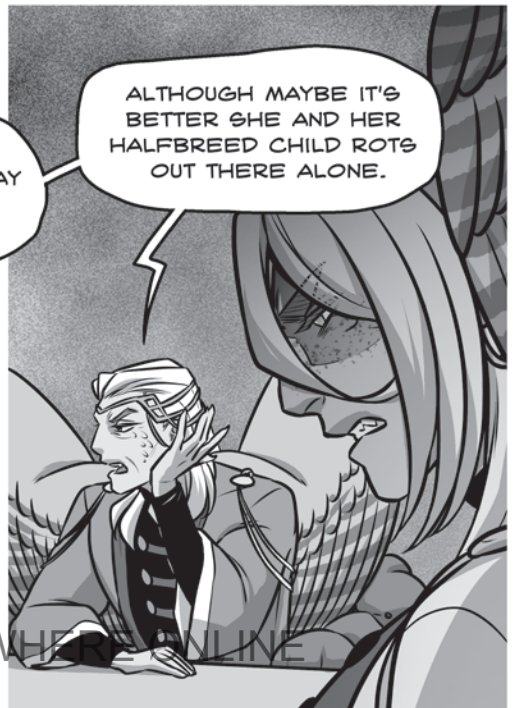
ALETTA'S INFATUATION WITH HUMANS WAS BORN FROM THESE WRETCHED RECONNAISSANCE MISSIONS.

SHE ABANDONED HER KINGDOM FOR AN INFERIOR BREED.



I WAS TOO LENIENT ON HER.

I SHOULD HAVE LOCKED HER AWAY WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.



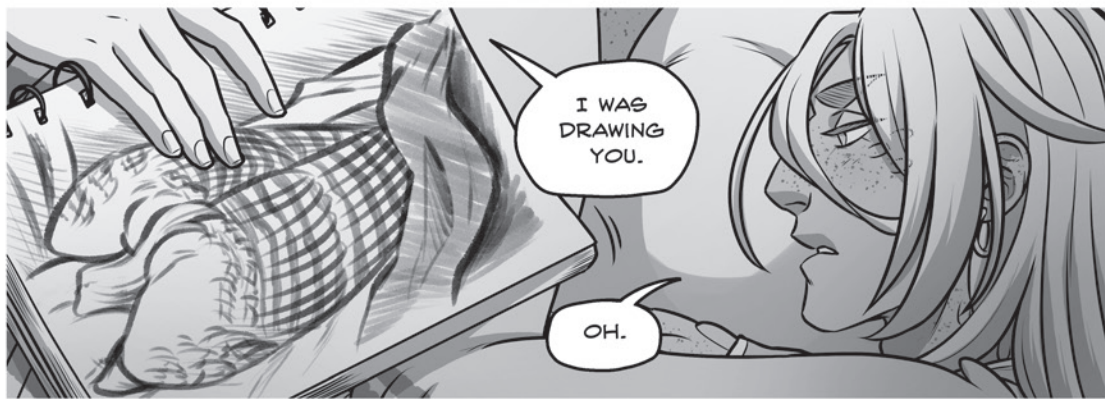
ALTHOUGH MAYBE IT'S BETTER SHE AND HER HALFBREED CHILD ROTTS OUT THERE ALONE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IT'S SO LATE.

OH, SORRY.



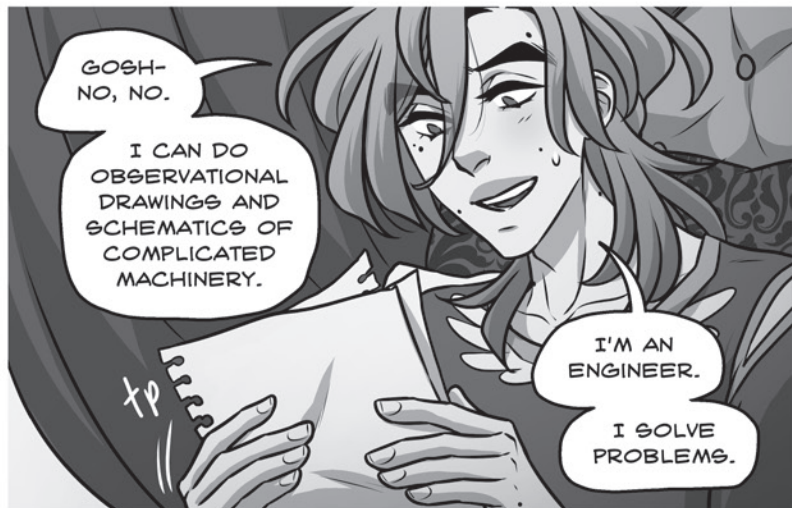
I WAS DRAWING YOU.

OH.



YOU'RE VERY TALENTED.

IS THIS WHAT YOU DO IN THE HUMAN WORLD?



GOSH- NO, NO.

I CAN DO OBSERVATIONAL DRAWINGS AND SCHEMATICS OF COMPLICATED MACHINERY.

I'M AN ENGINEER.

I SOLVE PROBLEMS.



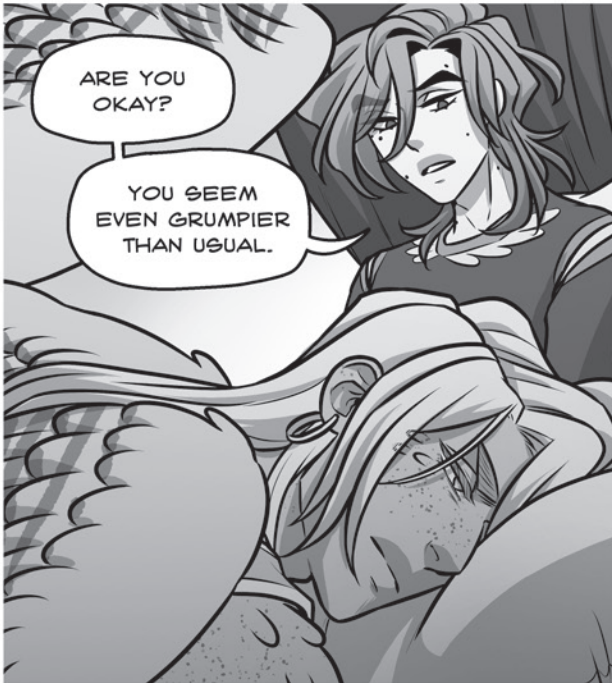
I'D SAY YOU CAUSE PROBLEMS.

THAT TOO!



LIFE'S MORE FUN WHEN YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF A PROBLEM OR TWO.

WOULDN'T YOU SAY?



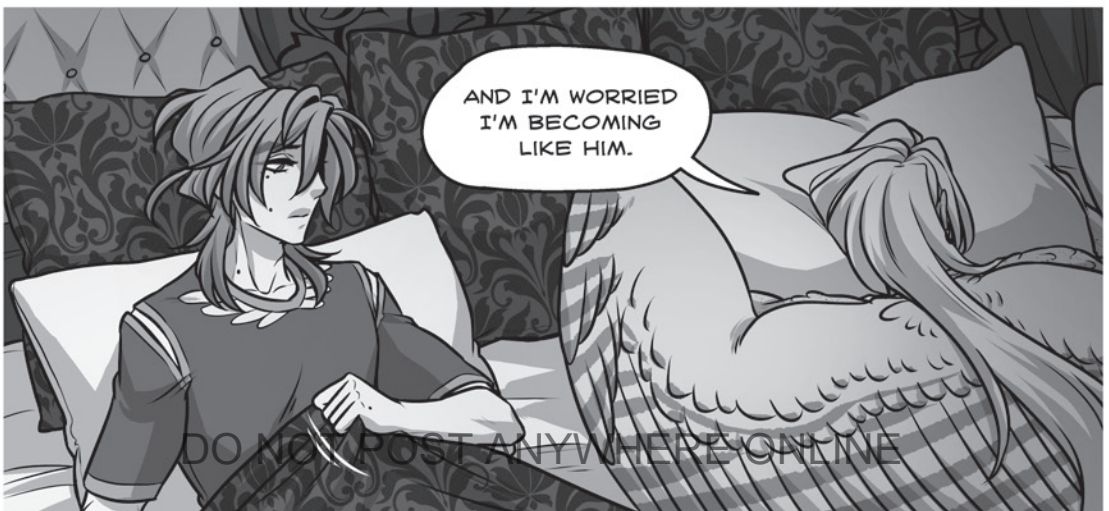
ARE YOU OKAY?

YOU SEEM EVEN GRUMPIER THAN USUAL.



...WE HAD A COUNCIL MEETING TODAY.

MY FATHER IS LOSING HIS GRIP ON HIS ANGER.



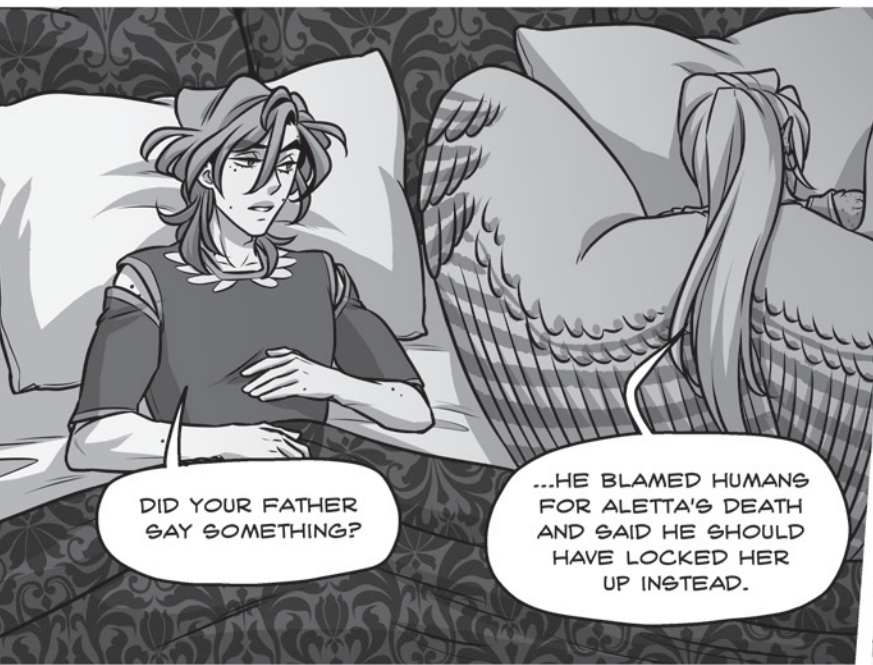
AND I'M WORRIED I'M BECOMING LIKE HIM.



YOU?

YOU'RE MOODY AND INTIMIDATING, SURE-

BUT I DON'T TAKE YOU FOR A GUY TO REALLY GO APESHIT.



DID YOUR FATHER SAY SOMETHING?

...HE BLAMED HUMANS FOR ALETTA'S DEATH AND SAID HE SHOULD HAVE LOCKED HER UP INSTEAD.



WHAT THE FUCK?!

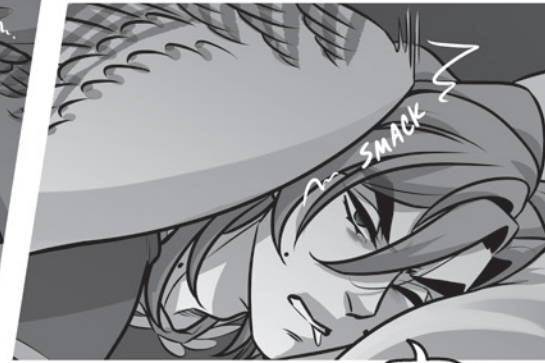
HE'S ALWAYS LIKE THAT.



WELL,

I CAN SAFELY SAY YOU'RE NOTHING LIKE YOUR FATHER.

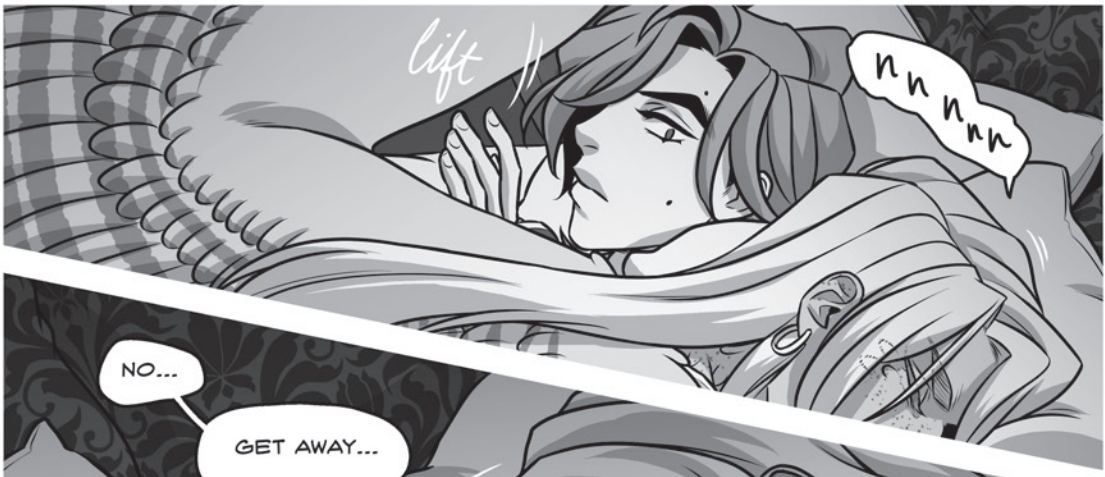
IT'S KIND OF EMBARRASSING TO EVEN BE RELATED TO HIM THOUGH, HUH?



HUH?!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!



lift //

n n n n n



NO...

GET AWAY...

AH...

A BAD DREAM?



ALETTA...

I'M SORRY.



CONFIRMING HER DEATH IS HITTING HIM HARDER THAN HE WANTS TO ADMIT.

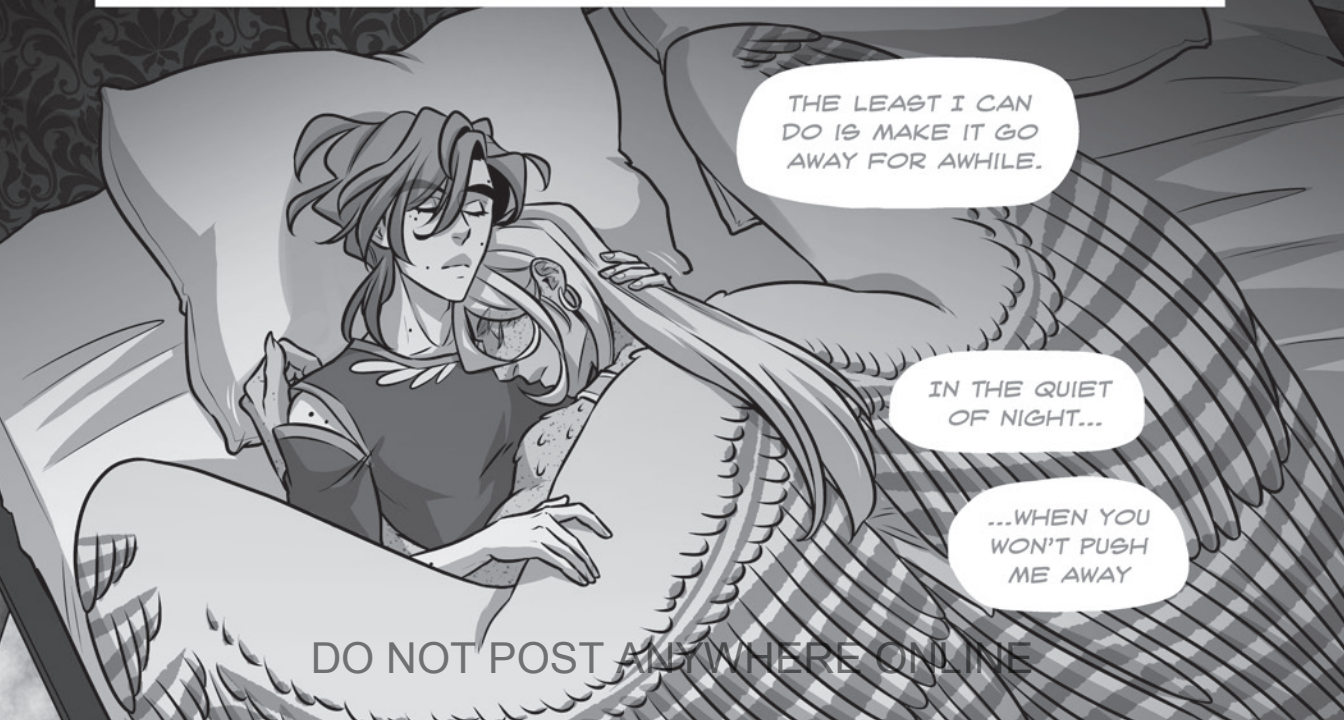
COME HERE,

IT'S OKAY.



shh

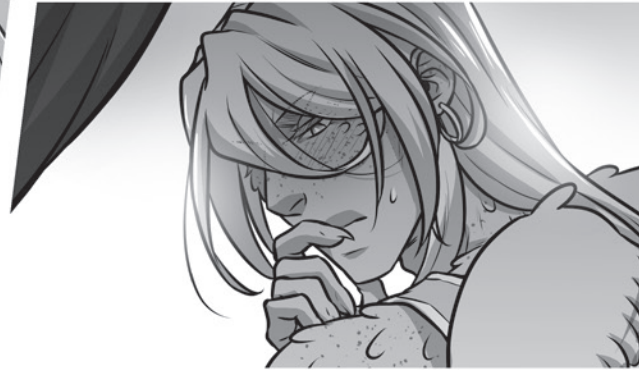
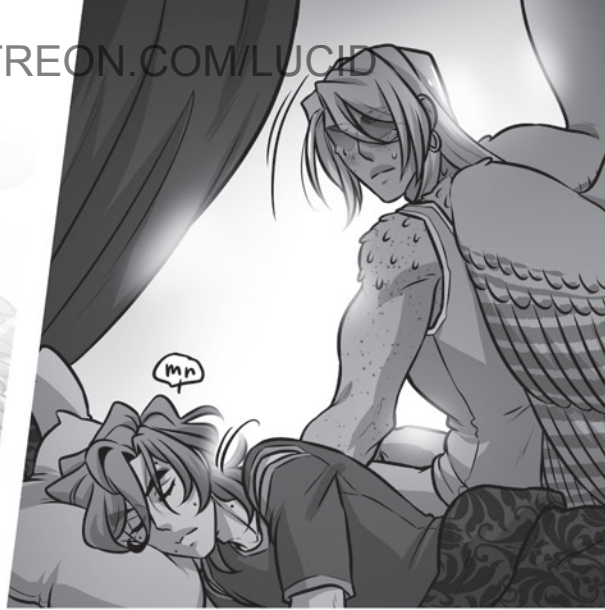
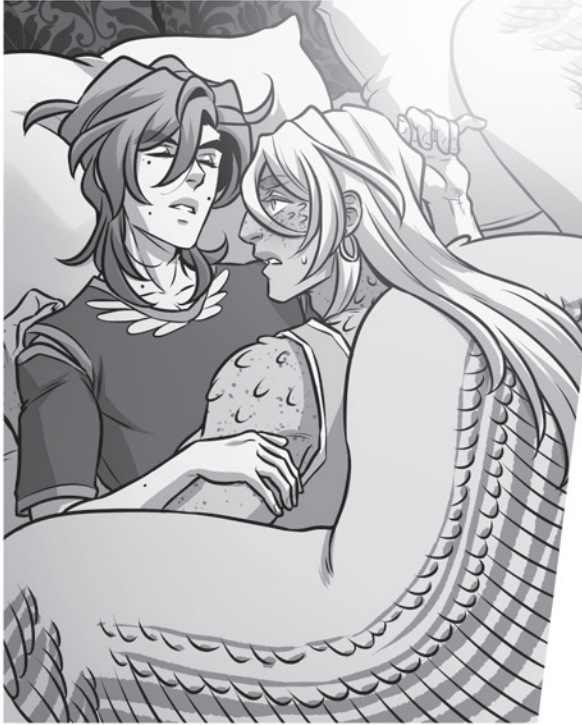
WHY DO YOU KEEP ALL THAT PAIN INSIDE YOU?



THE LEAST I CAN DO IS MAKE IT GO AWAY FOR AWHILE.

IN THE QUIET OF NIGHT...

...WHEN YOU WON'T PUSH ME AWAY





SO...CAN I GET OUT OF THIS BED YET?

I'VE NEVER SEEN A MAN SO EAGER TO ESCAPE A PRINCE'S BED.



OH, NO, THAT'S NOT--

WE'RE NOT LIKE THAT!

YOU'RE LYING.

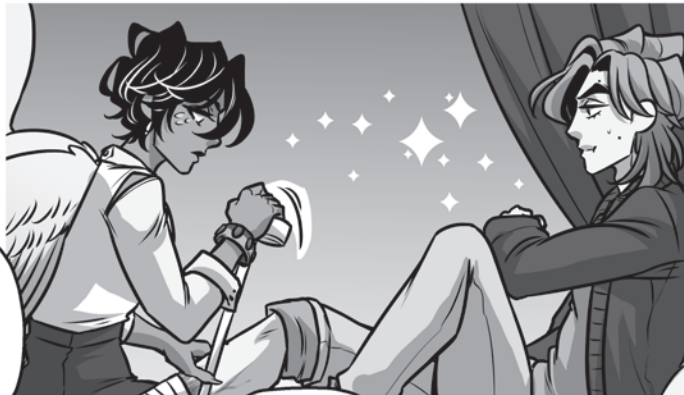
AND I DON'T CARE.



BUT YES, THE POISON HAS LEFT YOUR SYSTEM.

YOU CAN TRY WALKING WITH A CRUTCH,

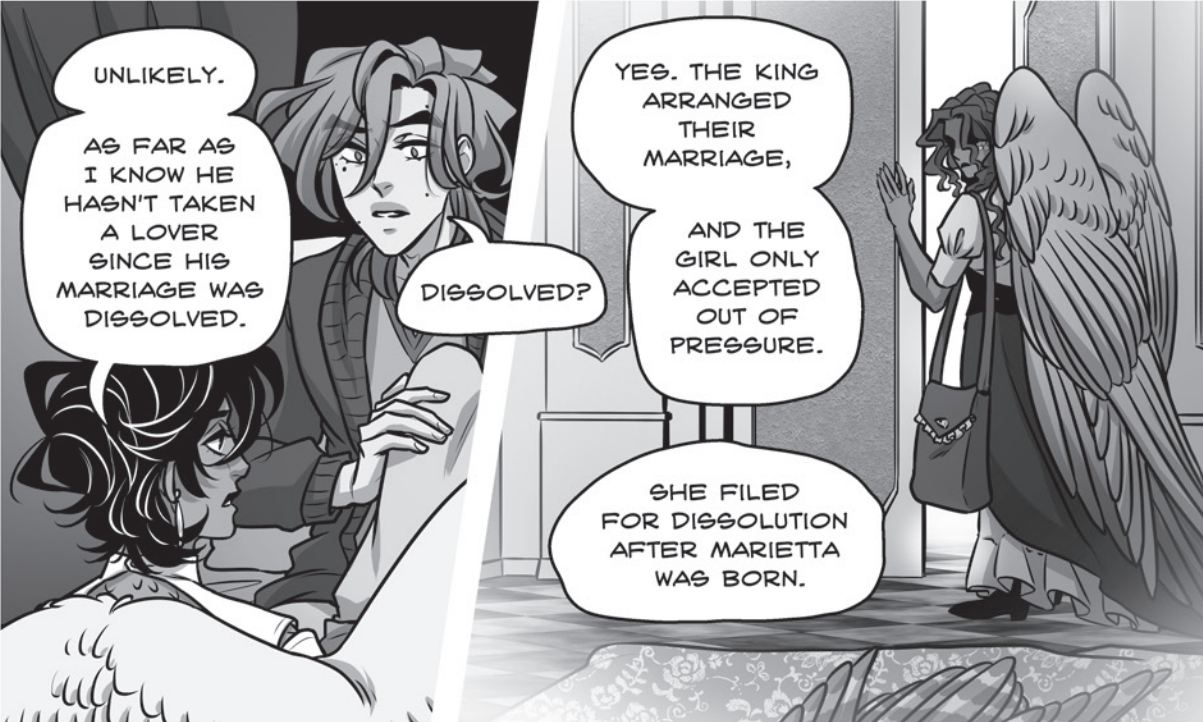
BUT YOU SHOULD STILL TAKE IT SLOW.



SO LIKE,

IF I WERE LYING...

DOES EZRA DO THIS VERY OFTEN?



STEADY,
DON'T
RUSH IT.

I'M FINE.

I'VE BEEN
HOBBLING TO
THE BATHROOM
WELL ENOUGH.

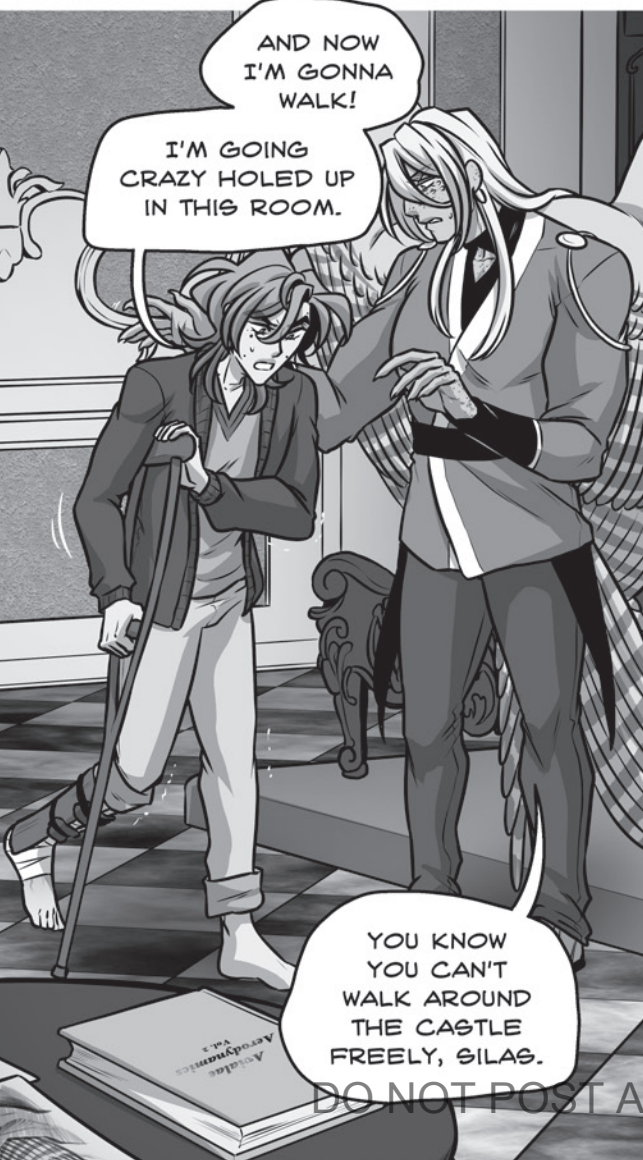
YES, BUT
TERN ONLY
CLEARED
YOU TO WALK
TODAY.



AND NOW
I'M GONNA
WALK!

I'M GOING
CRAZY HOLED UP
IN THIS ROOM.

YOU KNOW
YOU CAN'T
WALK AROUND
THE CASTLE
FREELY, SILAS.

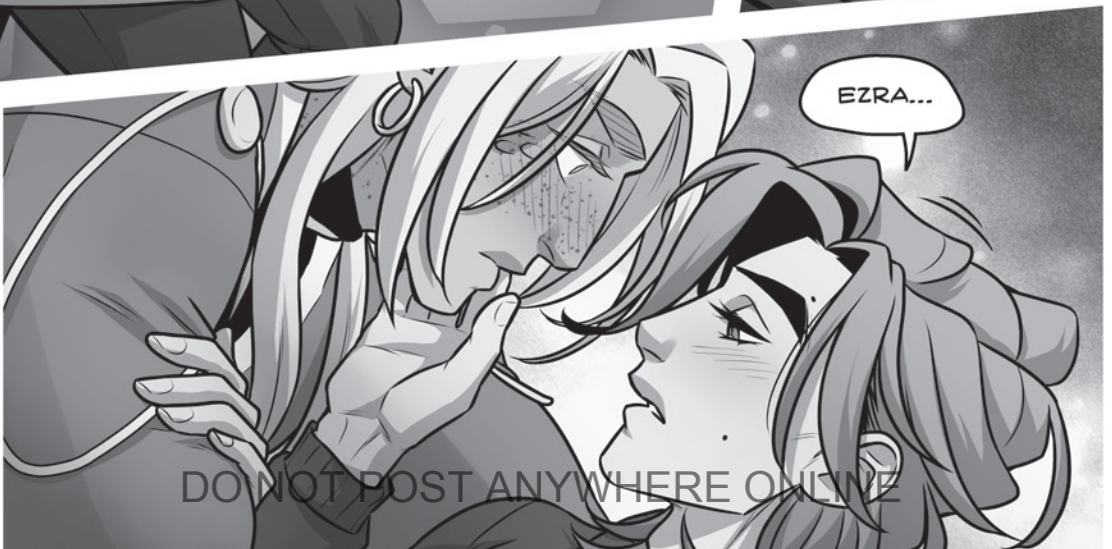
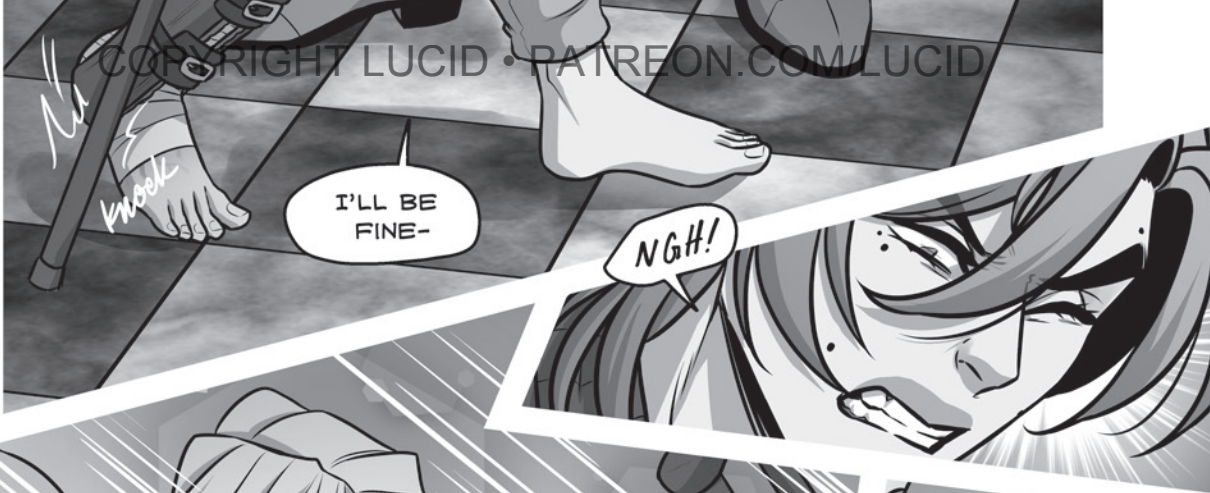


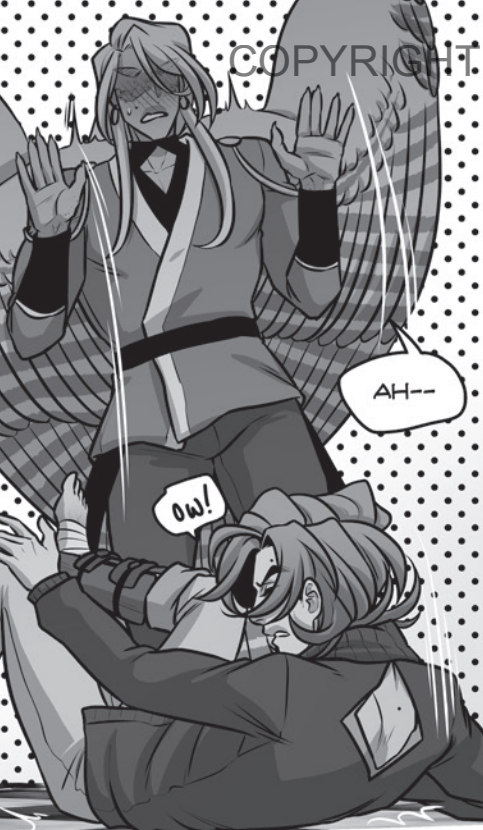
I KNOW!

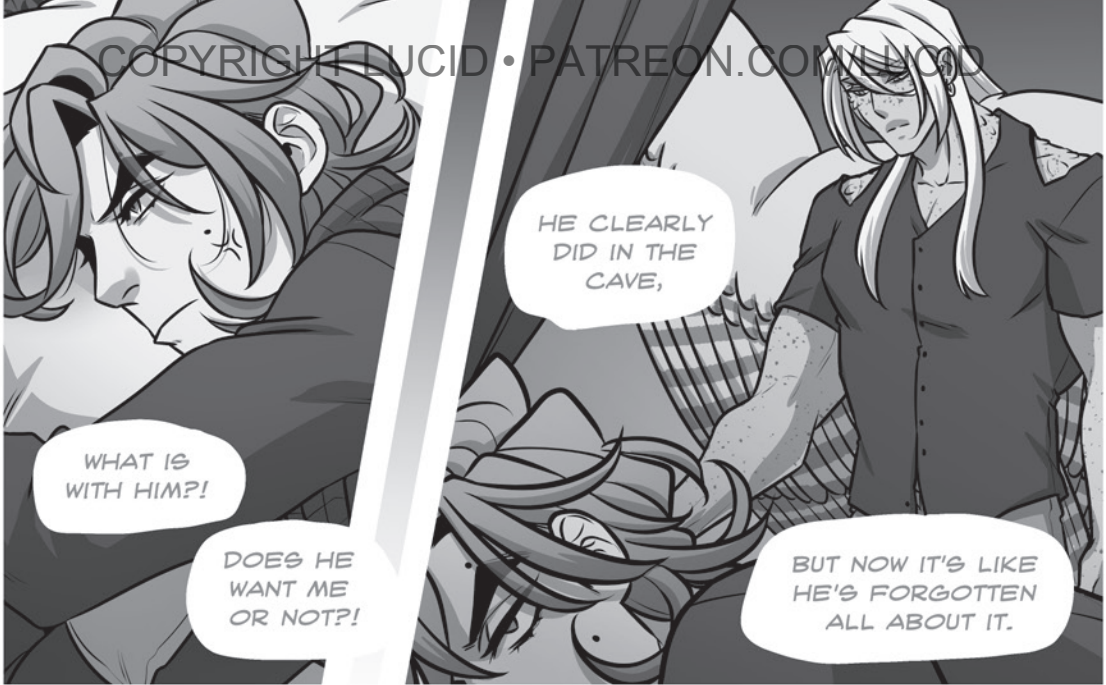
BUT I CAN AT
LEAST WALK
DOWN THE
QUARTERS TO
VISIT MARIETTA,
RIGHT?

...OKAY.









WHAT IS WITH HIM?!

DOES HE WANT ME OR NOT?!

HE CLEARLY DID IN THE CAVE,

BUT NOW IT'S LIKE HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT.



THERE'S NO WAY I'M THAT BAD A LAY!



BESIDES, TERN SAID HE'S BEEN ALONE FOR SO LONG.



WHY DO YOU STILL PUSH ME AWAY...?



UGH, HIS WINGS
ARE SO HEAVY
THIS MORNING.

AND HOT...



WAIT-

THAT'S NOT
HIS WING!!



mh~

OH FUCK
ME, THIS
IS BAD.

grind



HOW DID IT END
UP LIKE THIS?



EZRA...

I CAN'T TELL
IF HE'S AWAKE
OR NOT...



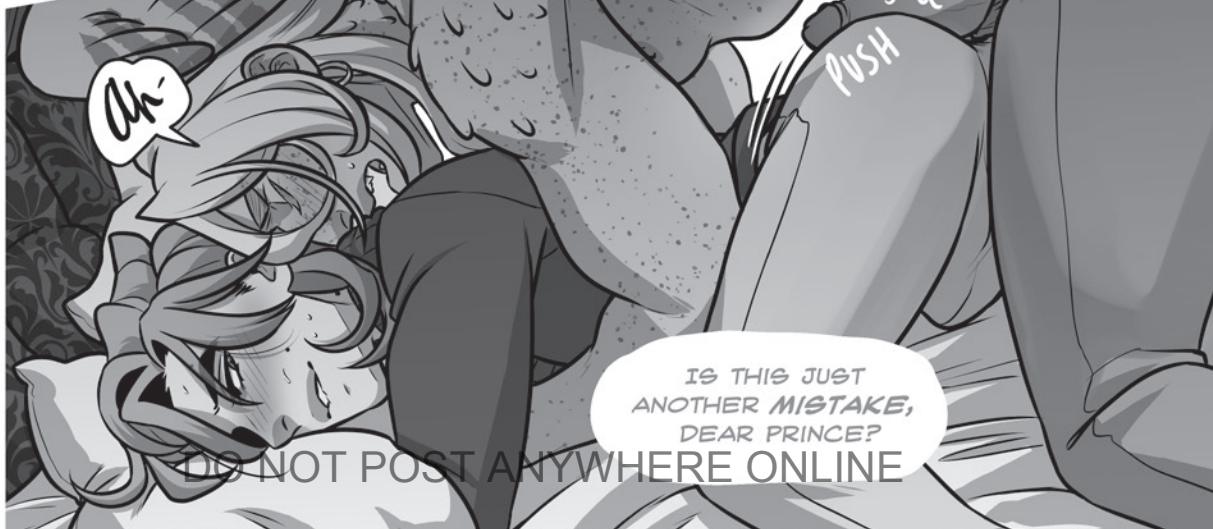
FUCK-

Aah♥

NOW HE'S GOT
ME RILED UP TOO.

HE'S SO HARD
ALREADY.

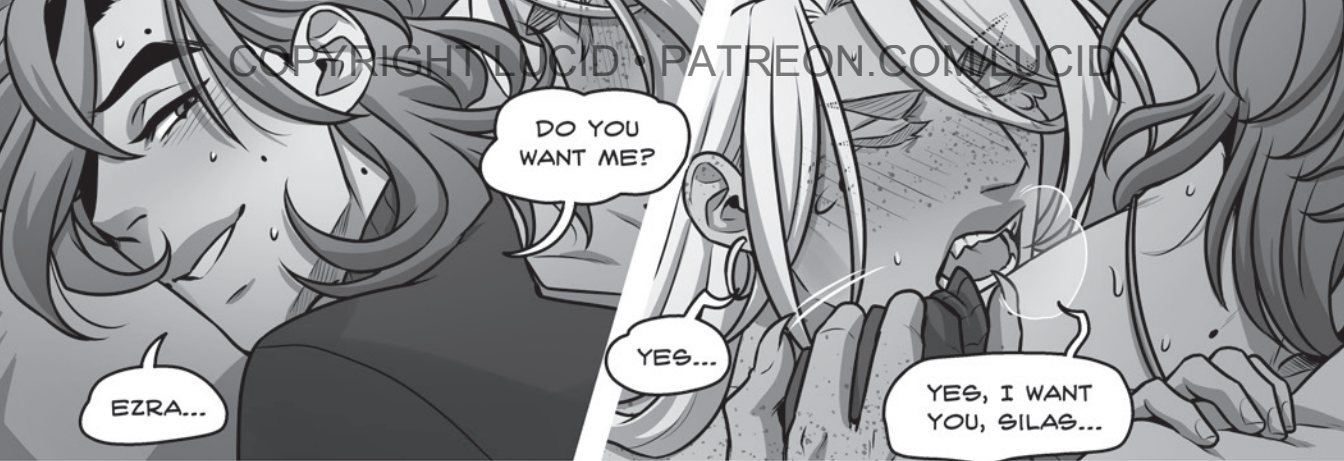
WHO DIDN'T
WANT TO GET
INVOLVED AGAIN?



Aah

PUSH

IS THIS JUST
ANOTHER MISTAKE,
DEAR PRINCE?

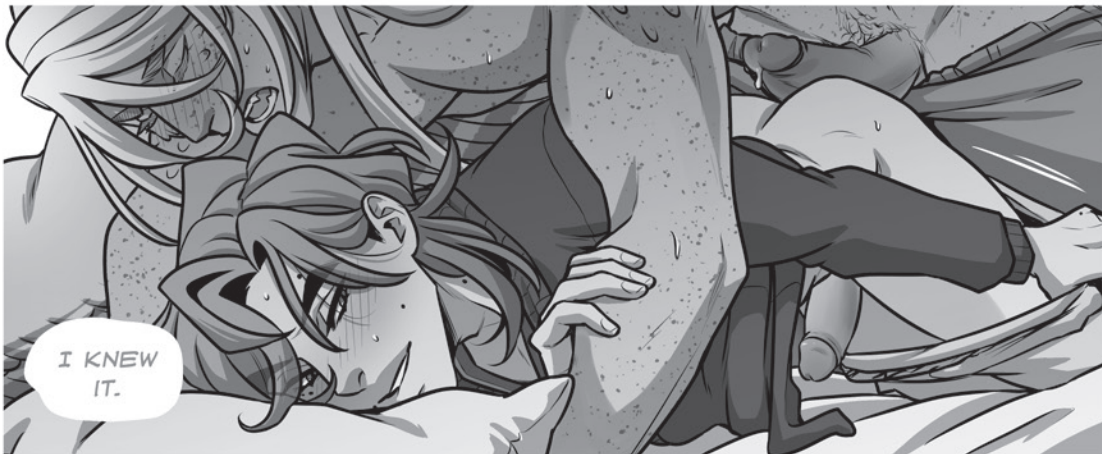


EZRA...

DO YOU WANT ME?

YES...

YES, I WANT YOU, SILAS...



I KNEW IT.

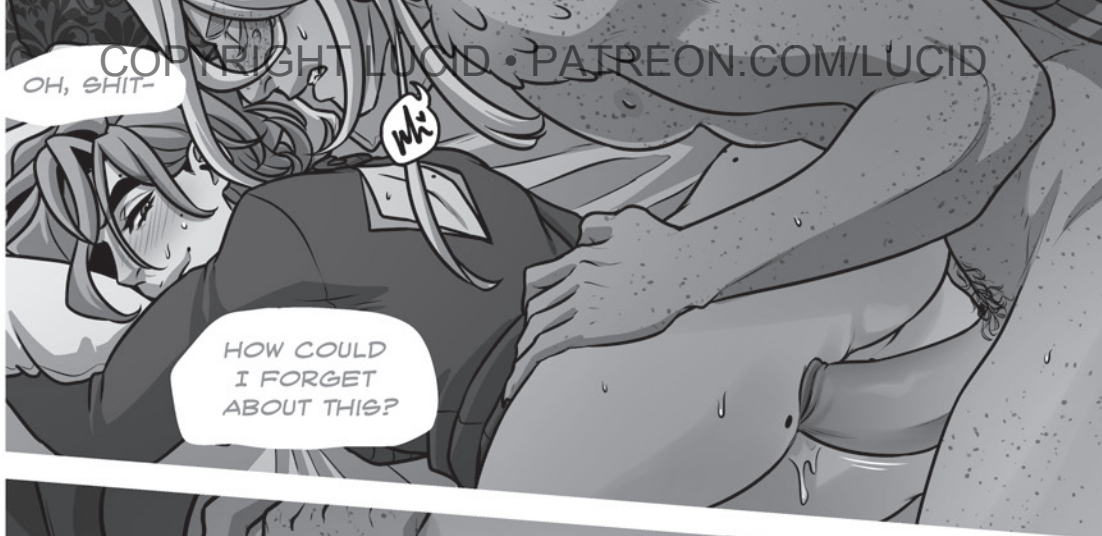


MIGHT AS WELL HELP HIM OUT, THEN.

SO STICKY...



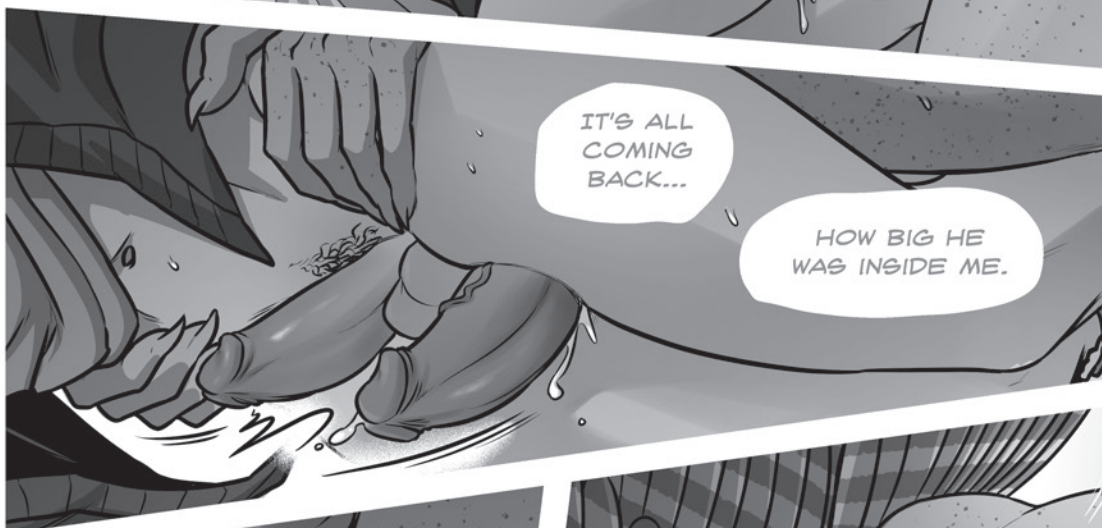
COME ON,
I'LL KEEP MY THIGHS NICE AND TIGHT FOR YOU.



OH, SHIT-

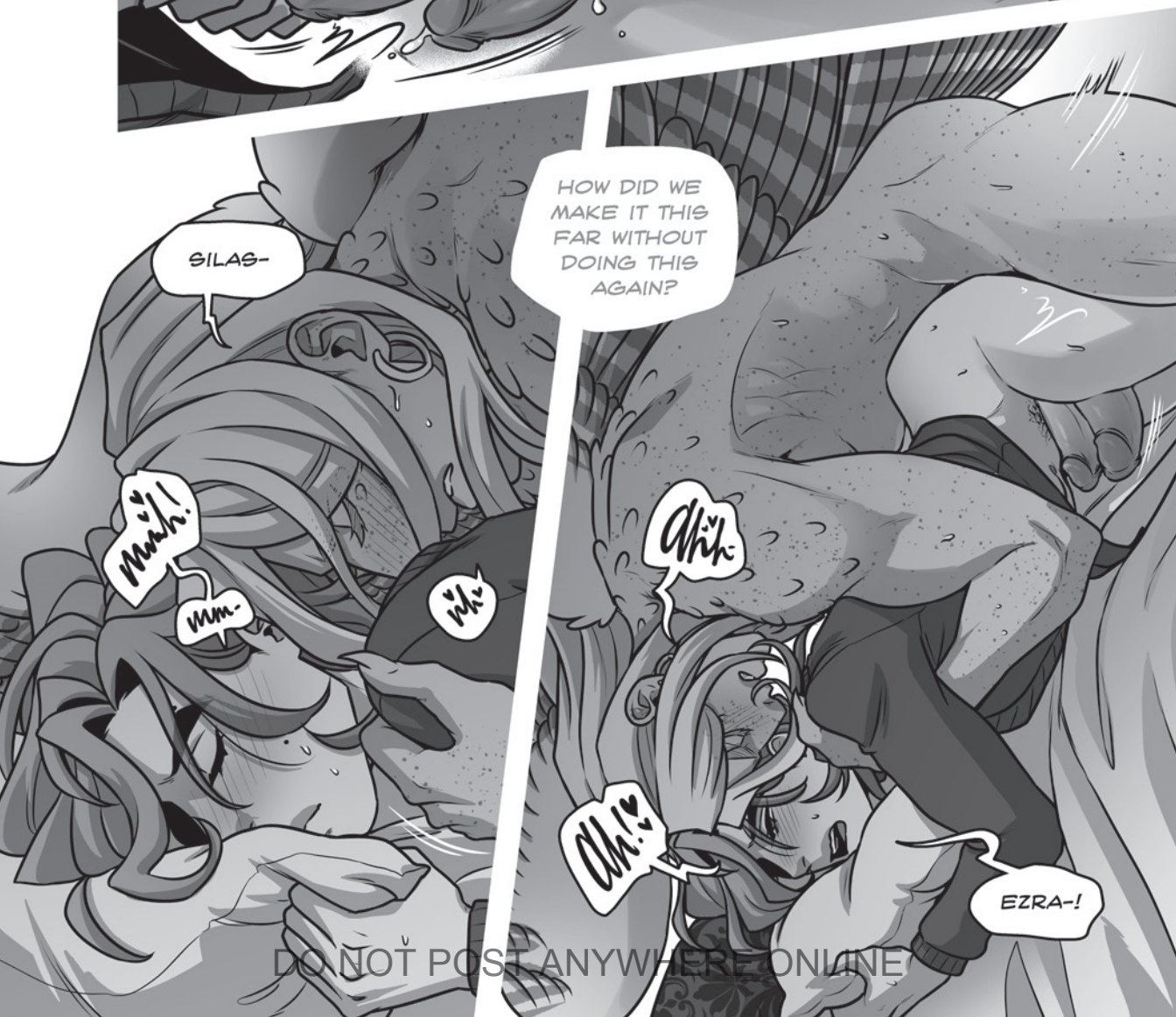
Mh!

HOW COULD I FORGET ABOUT THIS?



IT'S ALL COMING BACK...

HOW BIG HE WAS INSIDE ME.



SILAS-

HOW DID WE MAKE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT DOING THIS AGAIN?

Mmh!

Mm-

Mh!

Mh!

Mh!

EZRA-!

MM, THAT'S NOT FAIR.

Ah~

Mh!

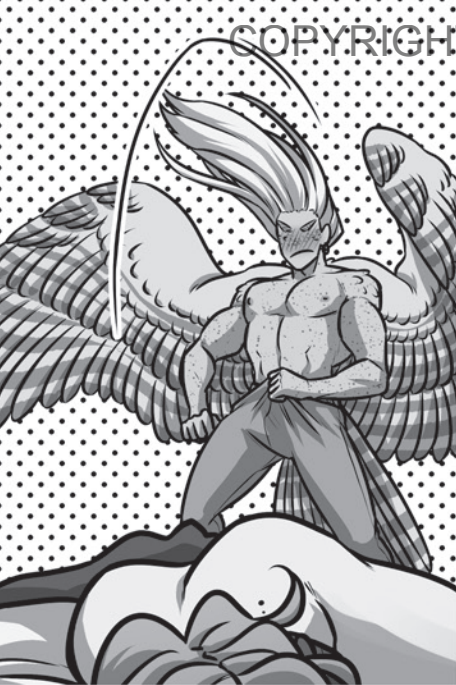
N N N N H H H H

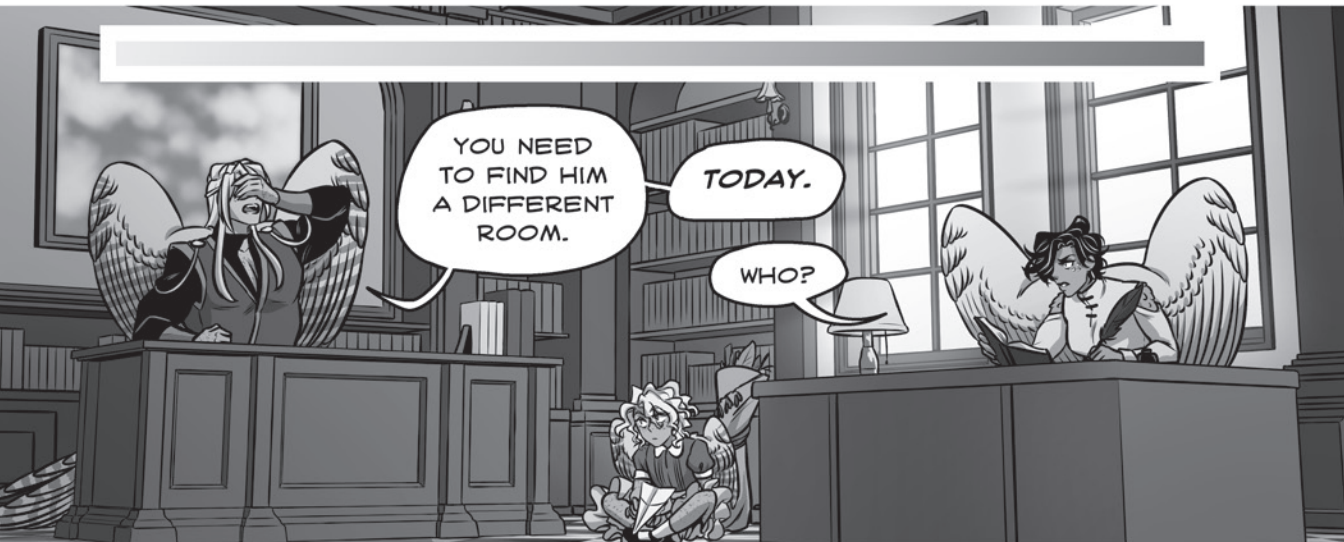
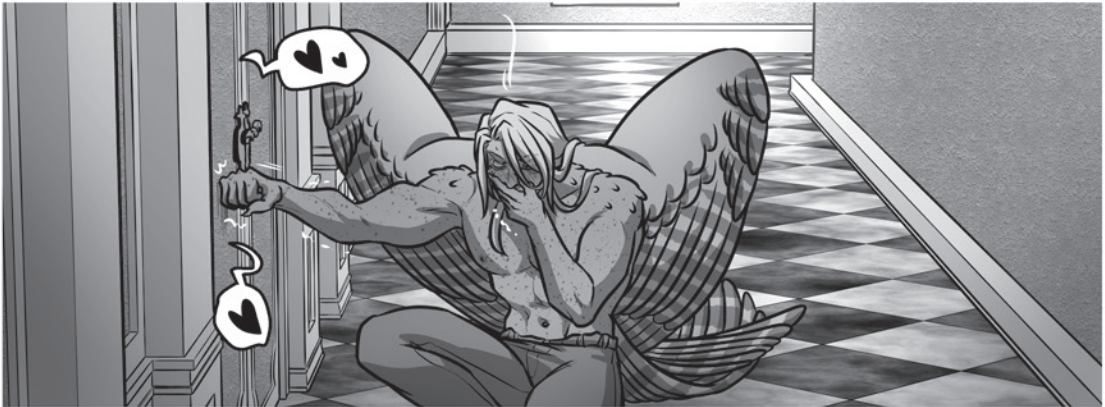
YOU CAME FIRST...



Mh~

GOOD MORNING, DEAR PRINCE.







WHAT IS HE EVEN DOING TO MAKE YOU SO IRRITATED?

...NOTHING.

AH...

FOR YOU.

THANK YOU.



SILAS CAN STAY IN MY ROOM!



ABSOLUTELY NOT.

MARIE, SWEETIE,

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ALL THIS JUNK?



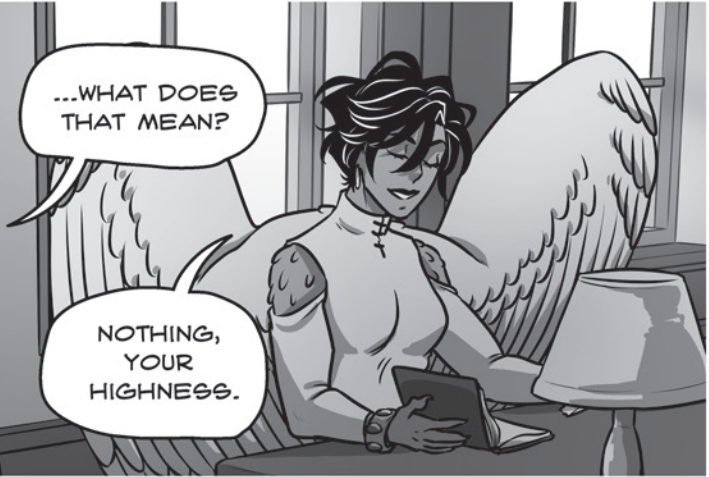
IT'S NOT JUNK!

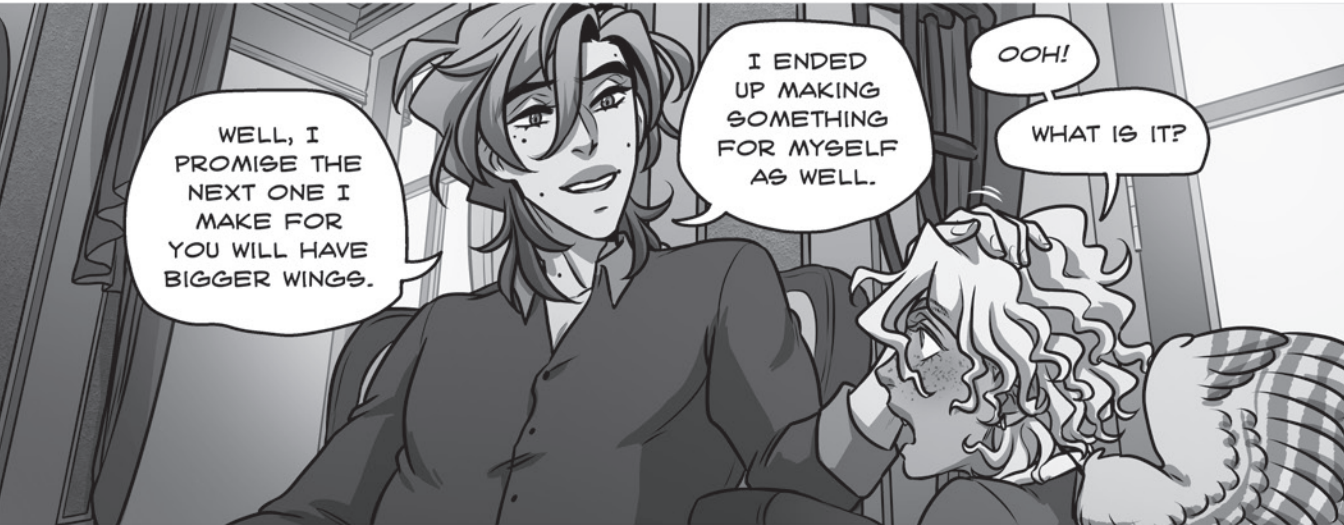
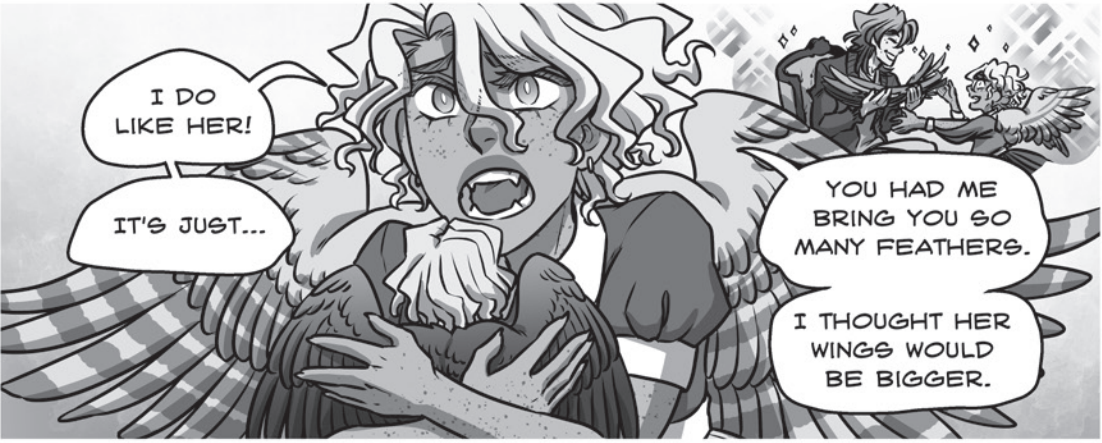
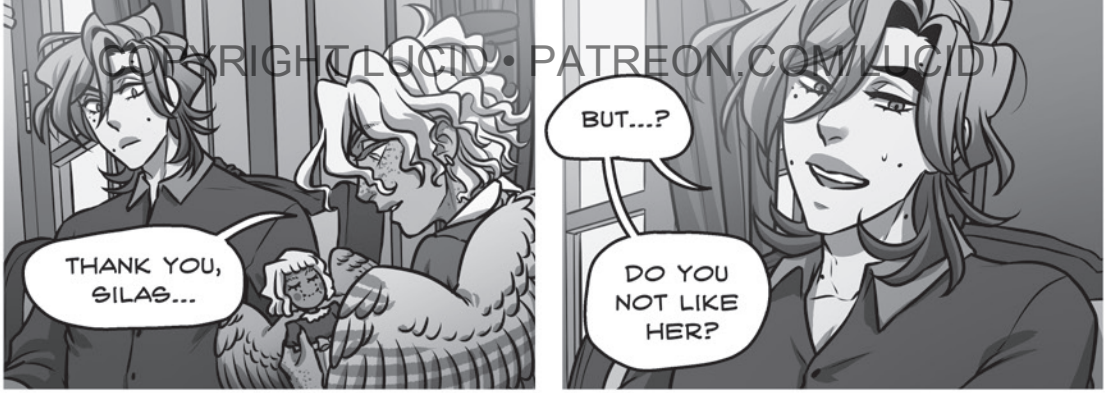
SILAS IS MAKING ME A NEW DOLL!



GODS, I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.

SHE'S ALREADY GROWN TOO ATTACHED TO HIM.







EZRA!

WE HAVE A PROBLEM.



SILAS IS GONE.

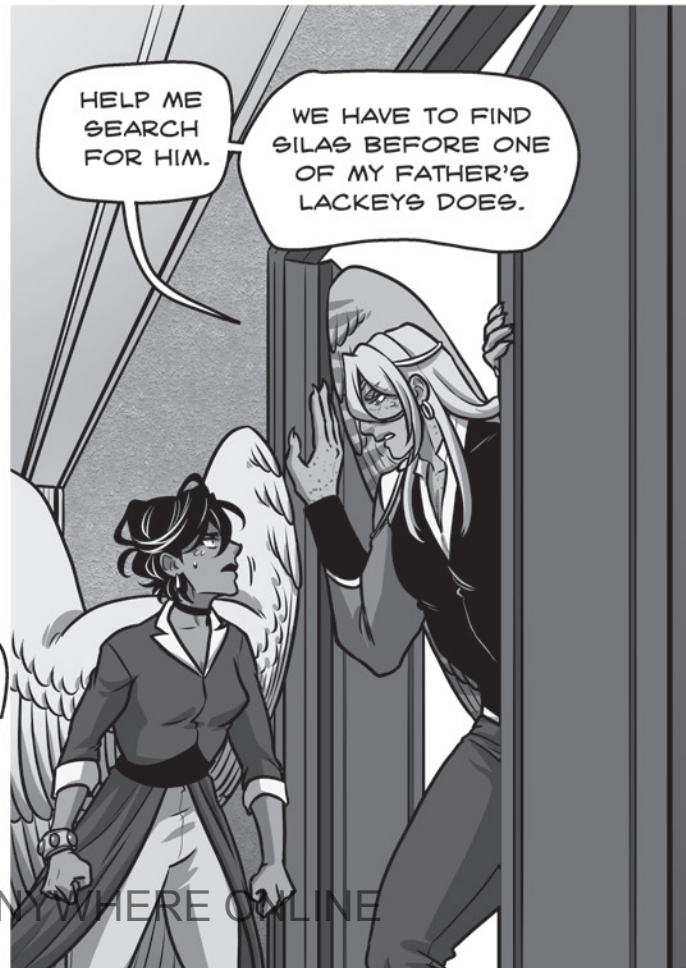
HE'S NOT IN YOUR QUARTERS, AND I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE.

WHAT?!



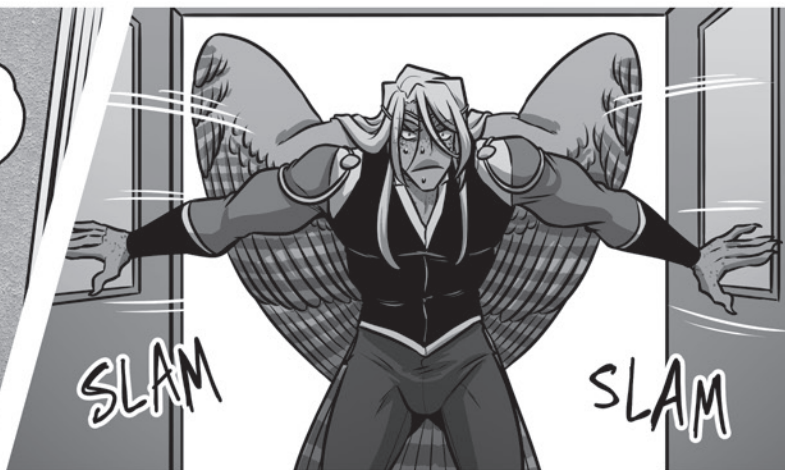
THAT STUPID HUMAN!

WHAT THE HELL IS HE THINKING?!

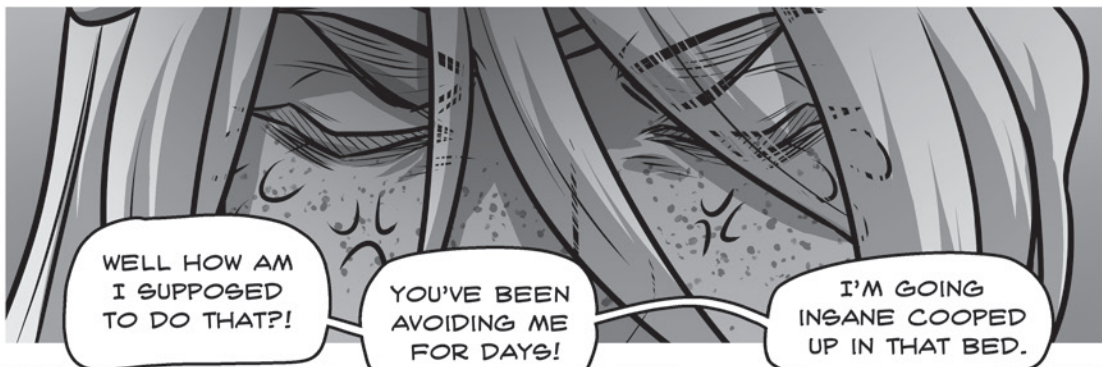
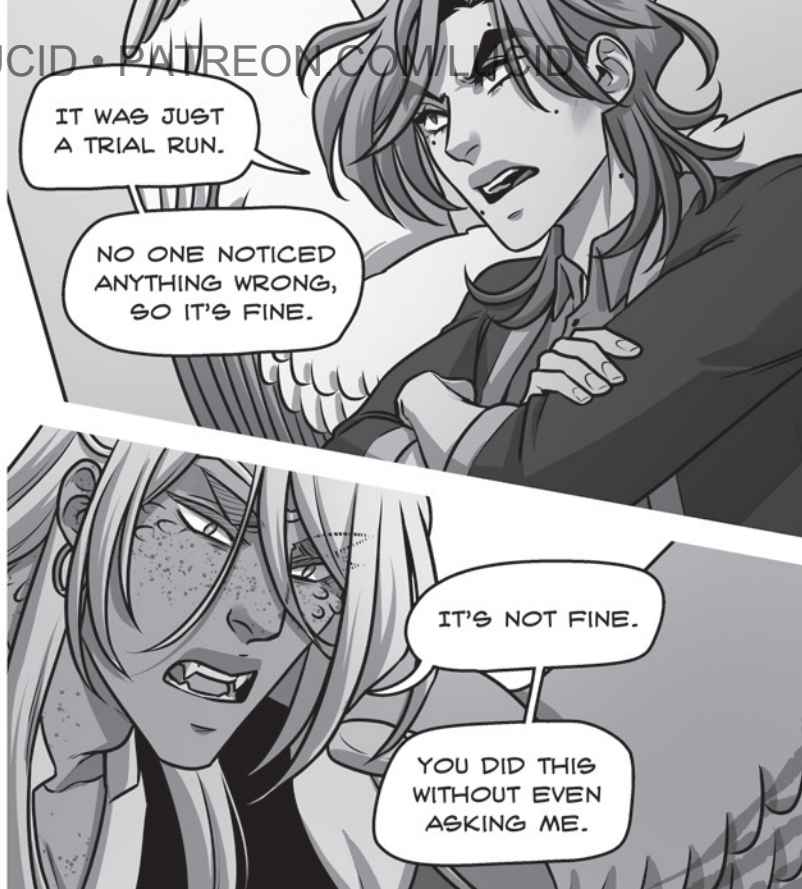


HELP ME SEARCH FOR HIM.

WE HAVE TO FIND SILAS BEFORE ONE OF MY FATHER'S LACKEYS DOES.





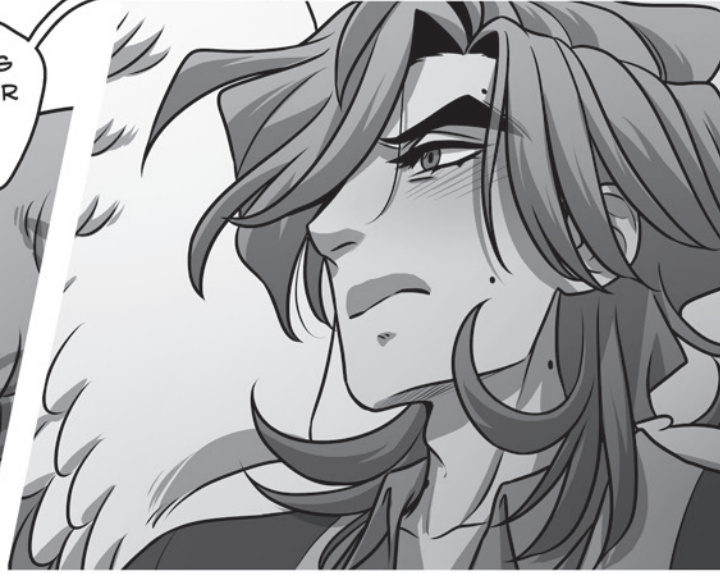


YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE PUTTING ME THROUGH.

OH, I GOT A PRETTY GOOD TASTE OF IT THE OTHER MORNING.

BUT THAT WAS JUST ANOTHER MISTAKE, WASN'T IT?

flinch



IF YOU DON'T WANT ME, FINE.

BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO HANG AROUND AND BE ANOTHER CONVENIENT MISTAKE FOR YOU TO MAKE.

I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.



I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE, EZRA.

I'M SORRY.



SLAM



IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T WANT YOU.

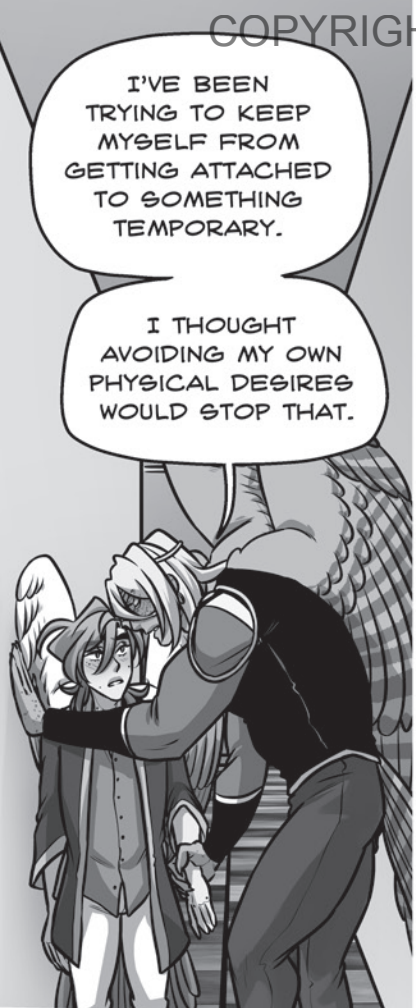


GODS, LOOK AT YOU.

THAT'S SO FAR FROM IT.



BUT I'M WELL AWARE THAT THE DAY WILL COME WHEN YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE.



I'VE BEEN TRYING TO KEEP MYSELF FROM GETTING ATTACHED TO SOMETHING TEMPORARY.

I THOUGHT AVOIDING MY OWN PHYSICAL DESIRES WOULD STOP THAT.




SO THAT'S IT...

HE'S HAD SO MANY PEOPLE LEAVE HIM.

I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM WANTING TO PROTECT HIMSELF.



BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE.



I'M ALREADY FAR PAST THE POINT OF BEING ATTACHED TO YOU.

I THOUGHT...

I THOUGHT I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO HAVE FEELINGS FOR ME.

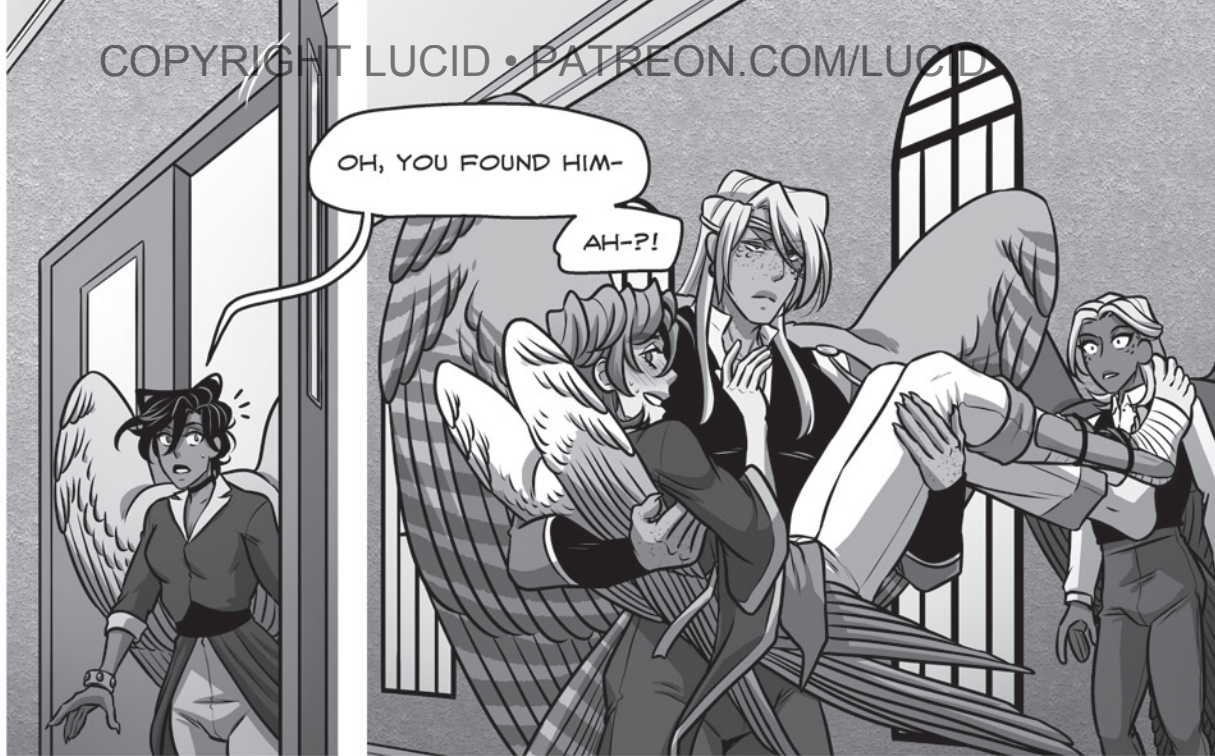
...BUT HEARING THIS IS MAKING ME HAPPIER THAN I COULD IMAGINE.

EZRA...

...IF IT'S TOO LATE...

...THEN WHY ARE YOU STILL HOLDING BACK?





OH, YOU FOUND HIM-

AH-?!



HEY!

EZ--

YOUR HIGHNESS!

WAIT!



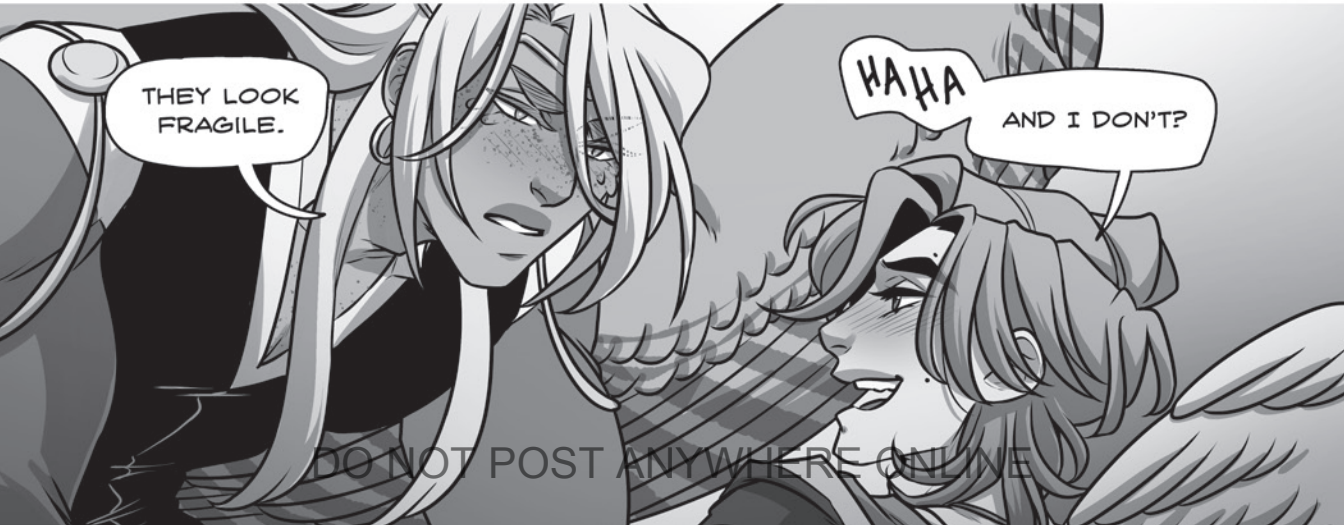
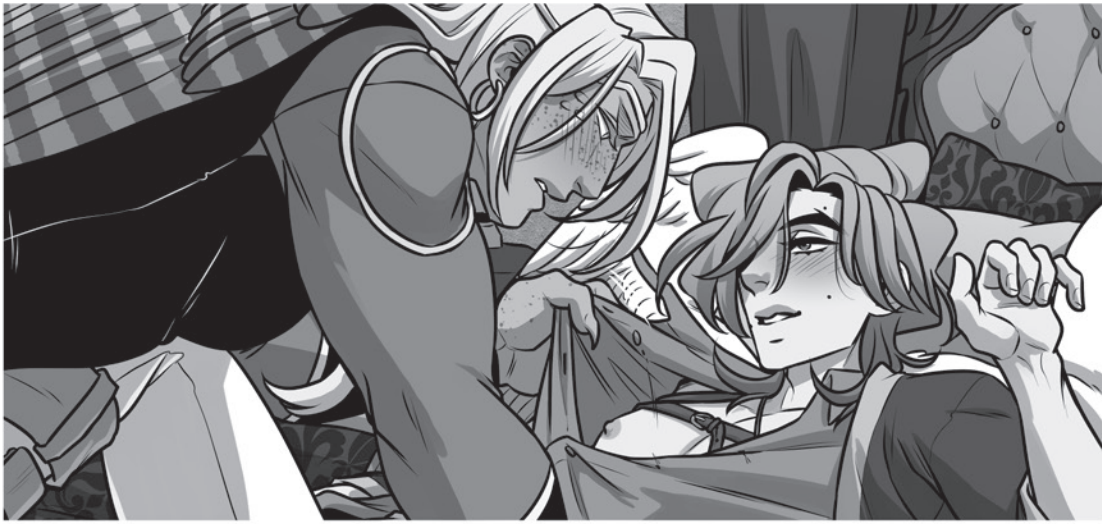
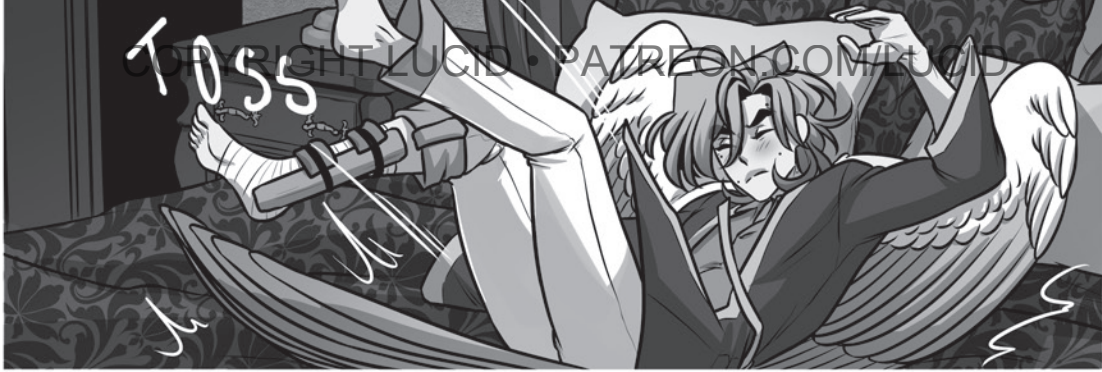
SO THERE IS A BRAZEN PRINCE UNDERNEATH ALL THAT GRUFF.



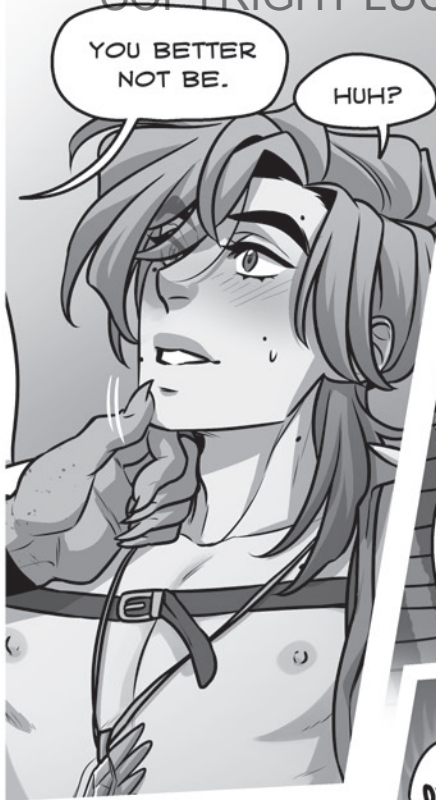
I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

TOSS

COPYRIGHT LUCID • PATREON.COM/LUCID

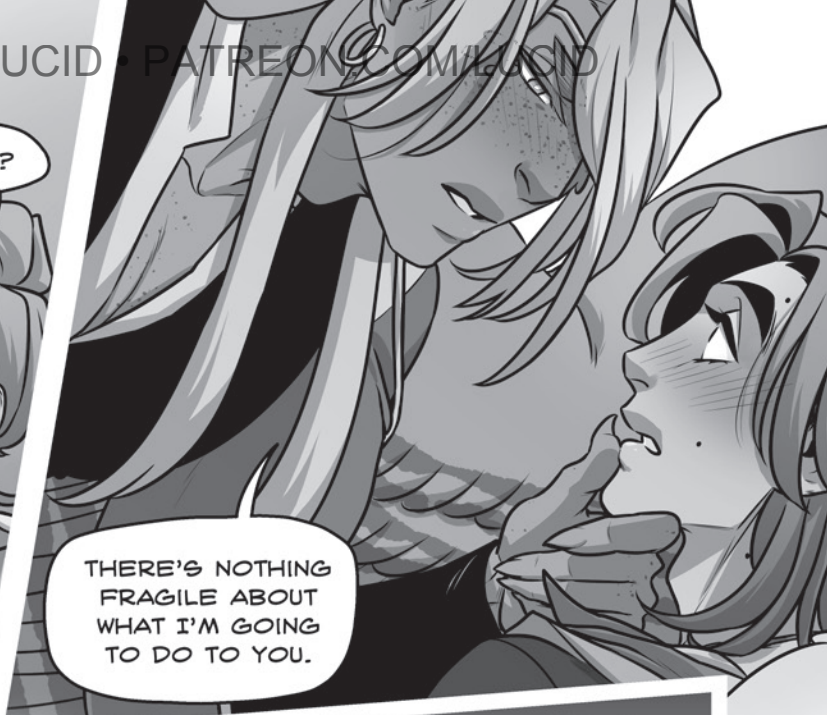


DO NOT POST ANYWHERE ONLINE



YOU BETTER NOT BE.

HUH?



THERE'S NOTHING FRAGILE ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.



o-oh.

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM TO NOT HOLD BACK!!



COME ON, EZRA...

I DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONLY ONE NAKED HERE.



YOU BETTER
MAKE UP FOR
ABANDONING
ME THE OTHER
MORNING.

I-

NNH-



I PLAN ON IT.

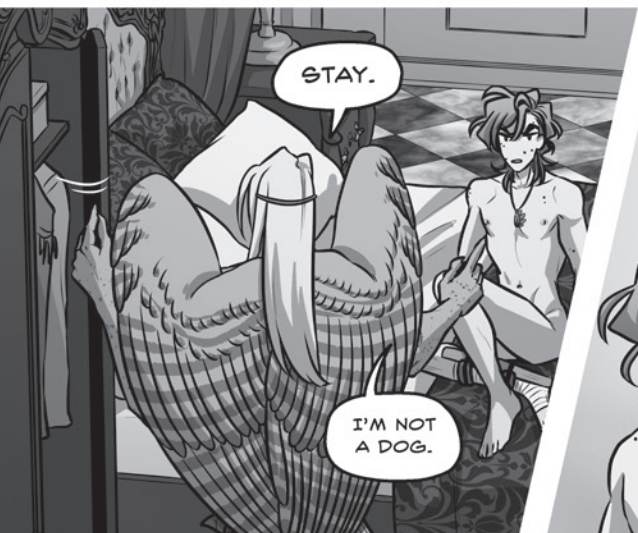




WHOA THERE, MY CLAWED FRIEND.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD LET ME STRETCH MYSELF.

I'M NOT QUITE THAT DURABLE.



STAY.

I'M NOT A DOG.



WHAT, YOU DON'T HAVE A PLUG OR SOMETHING IN THERE, DO YOU?

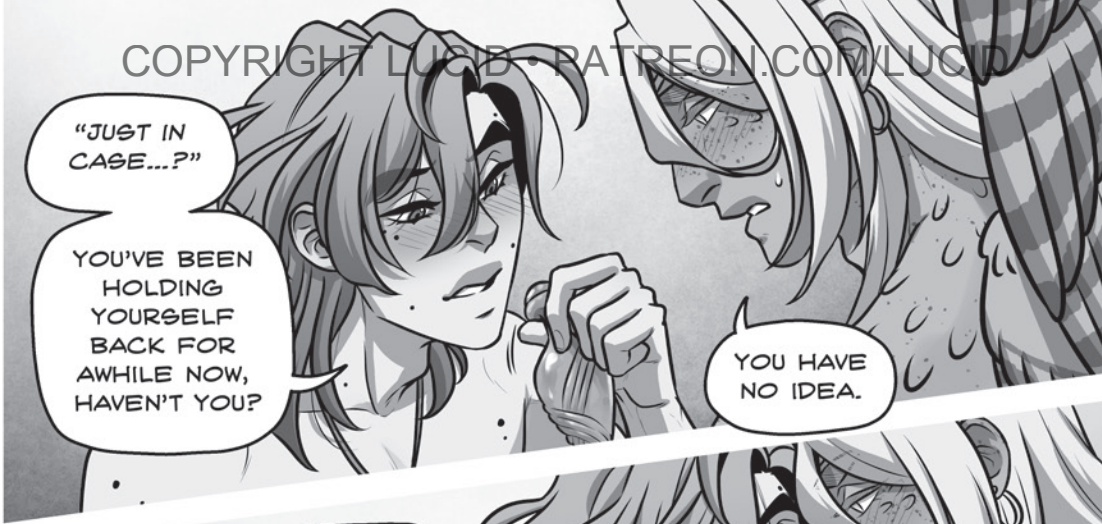
JUST LET ME DO IT.



WELL, FUCK ME.

I HAD IT MADE FOR YOU...

JUST IN CASE.



"JUST IN CASE...?"

YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING YOURSELF BACK FOR AWHILE NOW, HAVEN'T YOU?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA.



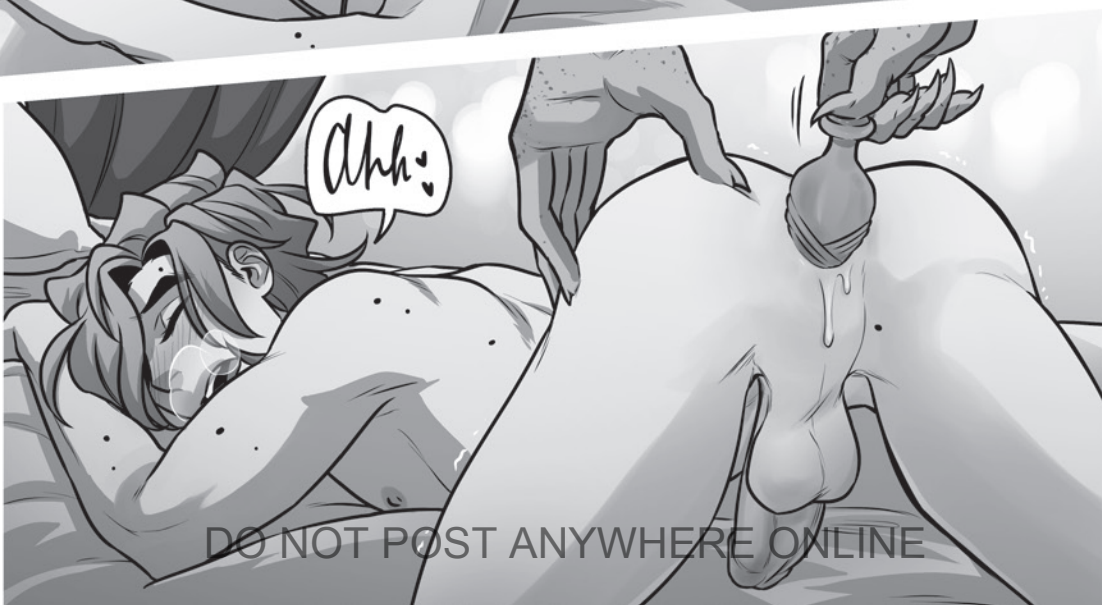
OH, I THINK I DO.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS BEEN WANTING THIS.



THAT FEELS GOOD~

Mh



Ahh~



HUH-?

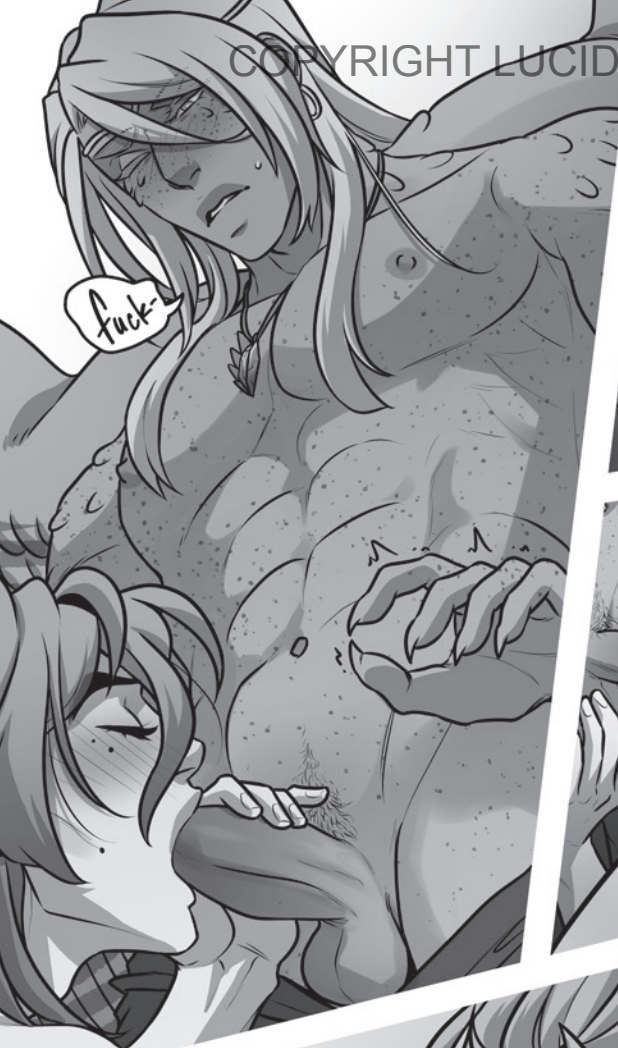


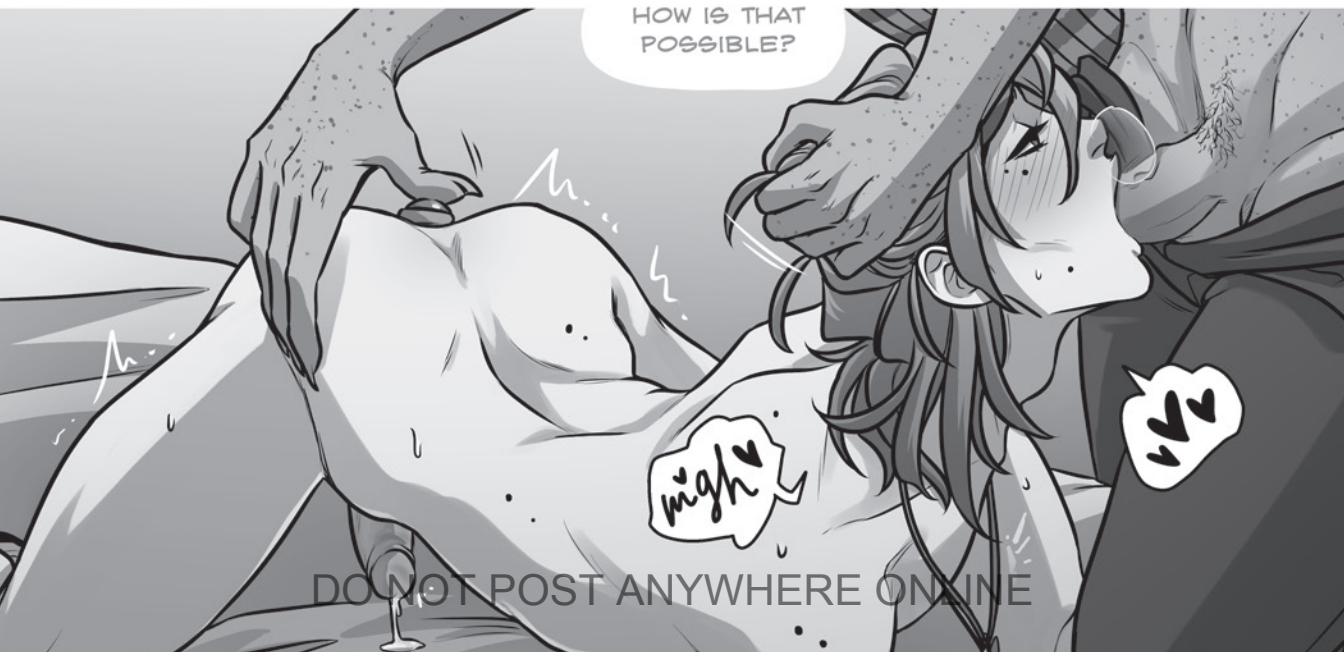
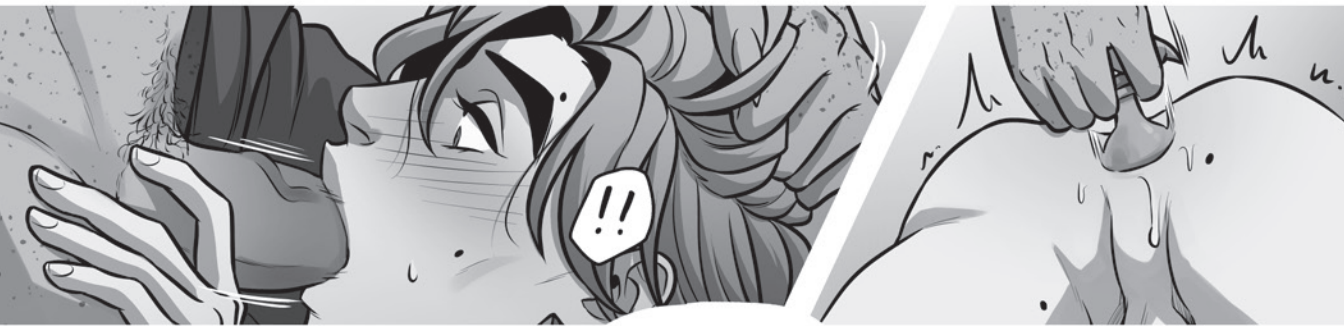
OH, YOU CAN'T WAIT?

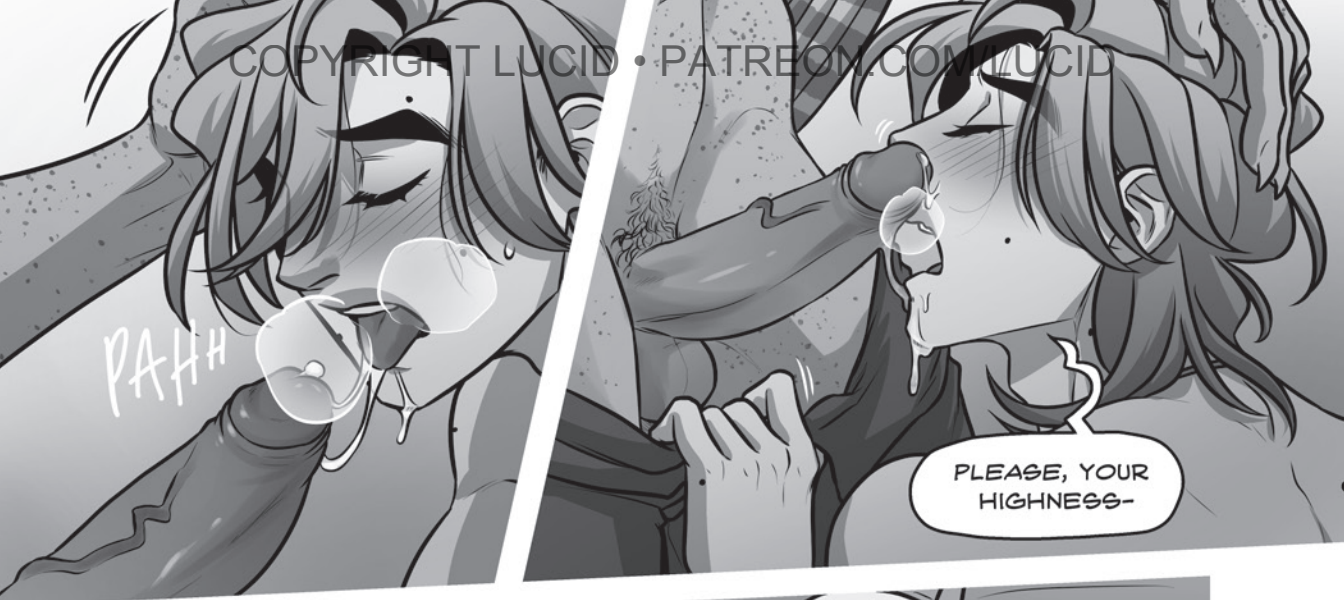


OKAY, OKAY...

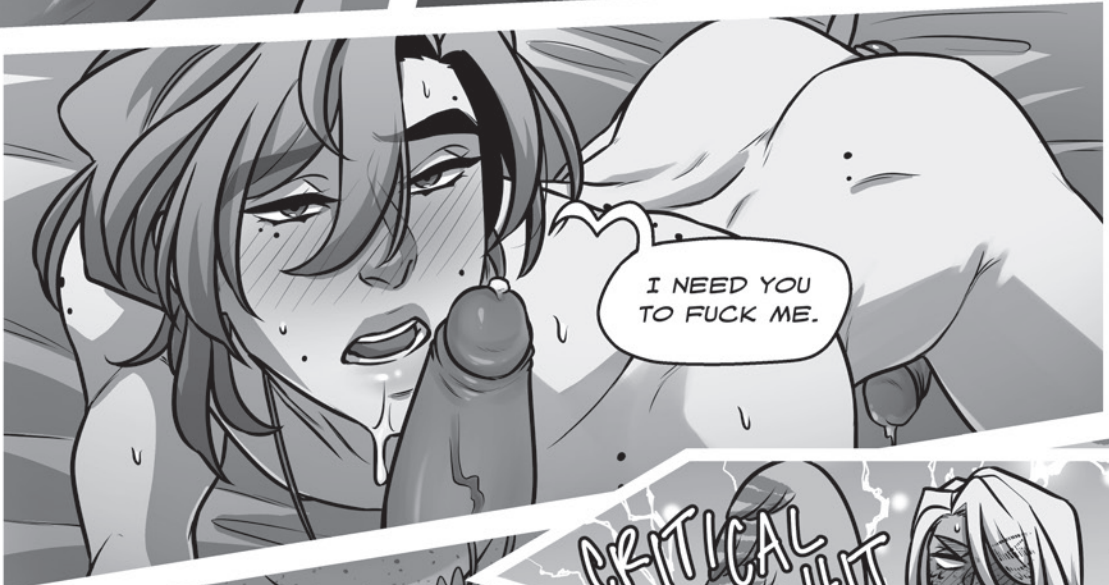








PLEASE, YOUR HIGHNESS-



I NEED YOU TO FUCK ME.



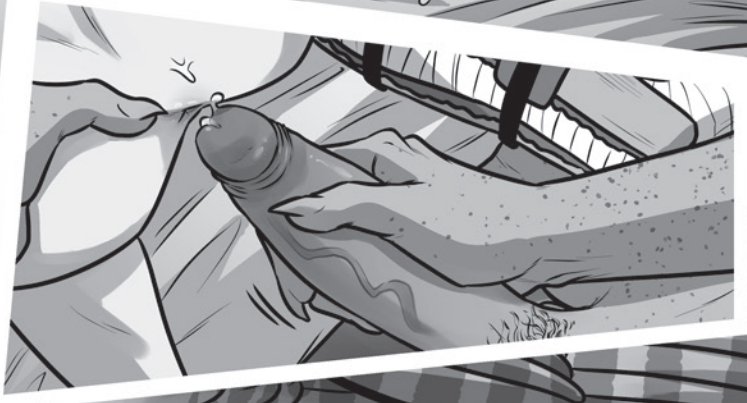
CRITICAL HIT

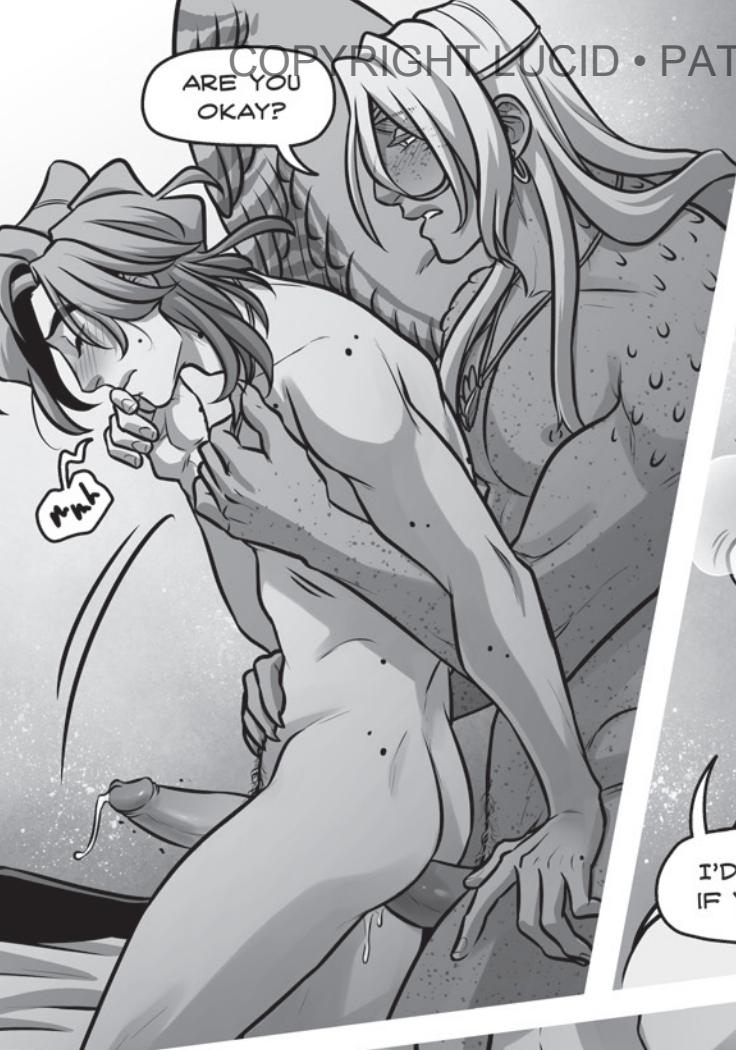


flip

WY N... M!

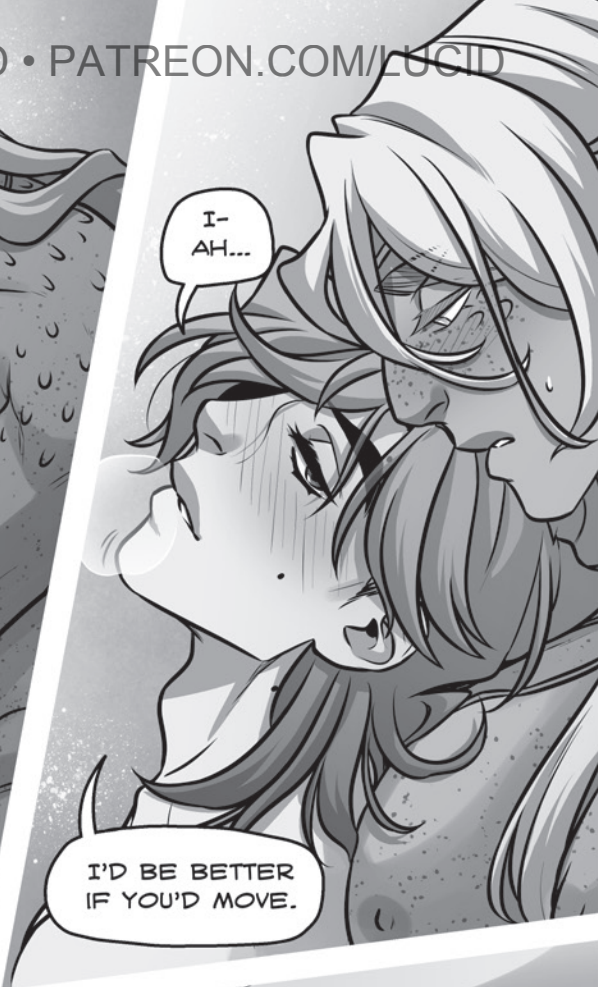
HURRY UP!





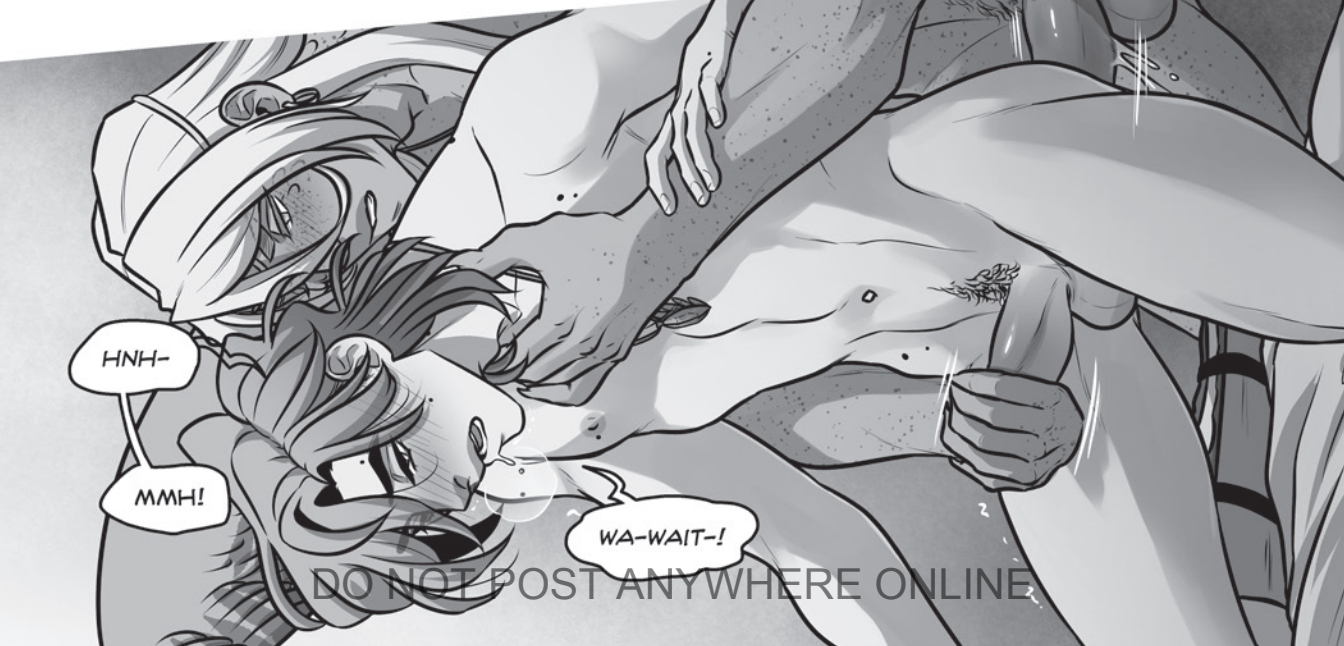
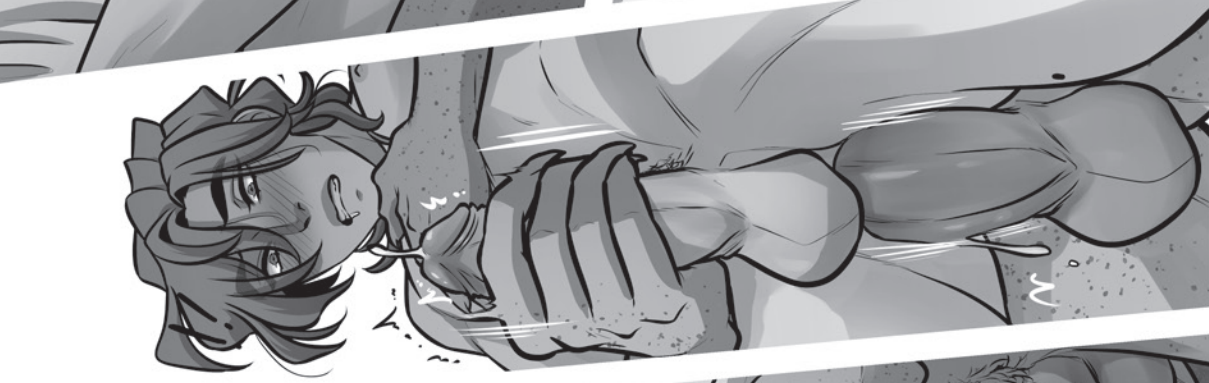
ARE YOU OKAY?

Mmh



I- AH...

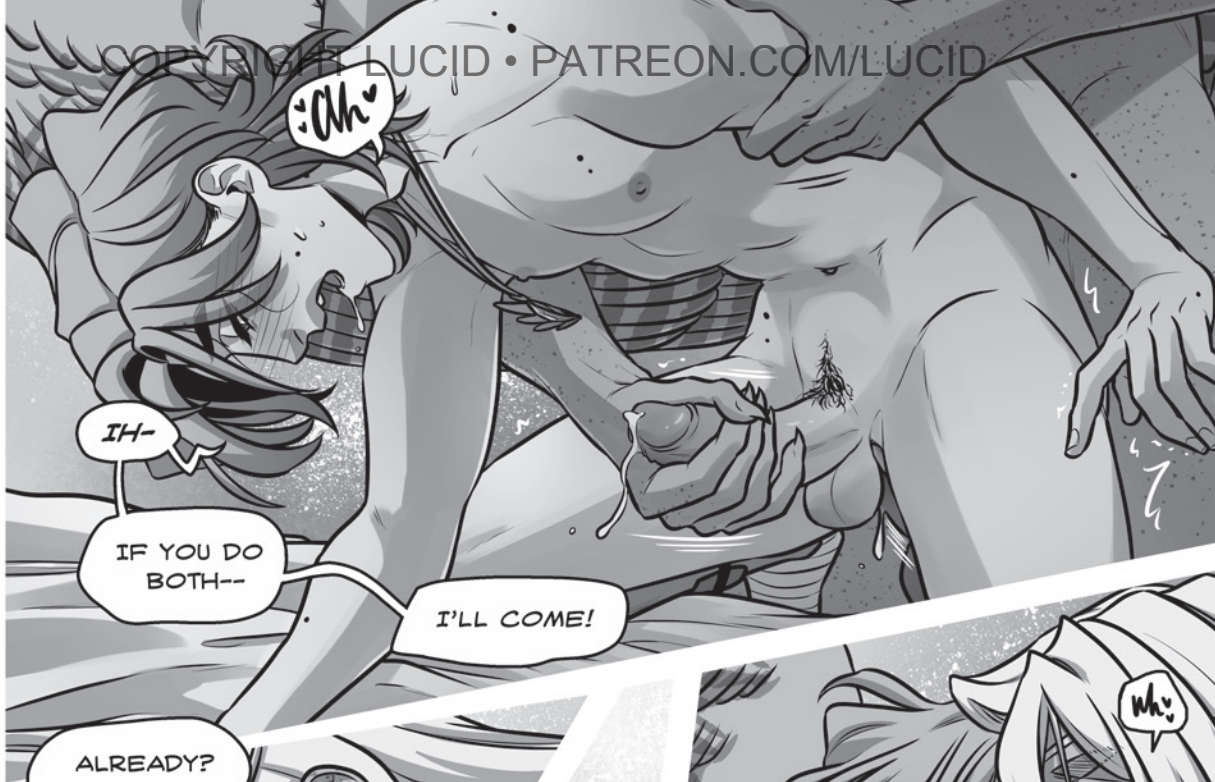
I'D BE BETTER IF YOU'D MOVE.



HNH-

MMH!

WA-WAIT-!



Oh

IH-

IF YOU DO BOTH--

I'LL COME!



ALREADY?

WE JUST STARTED.

Oh!!

E-EZRA!

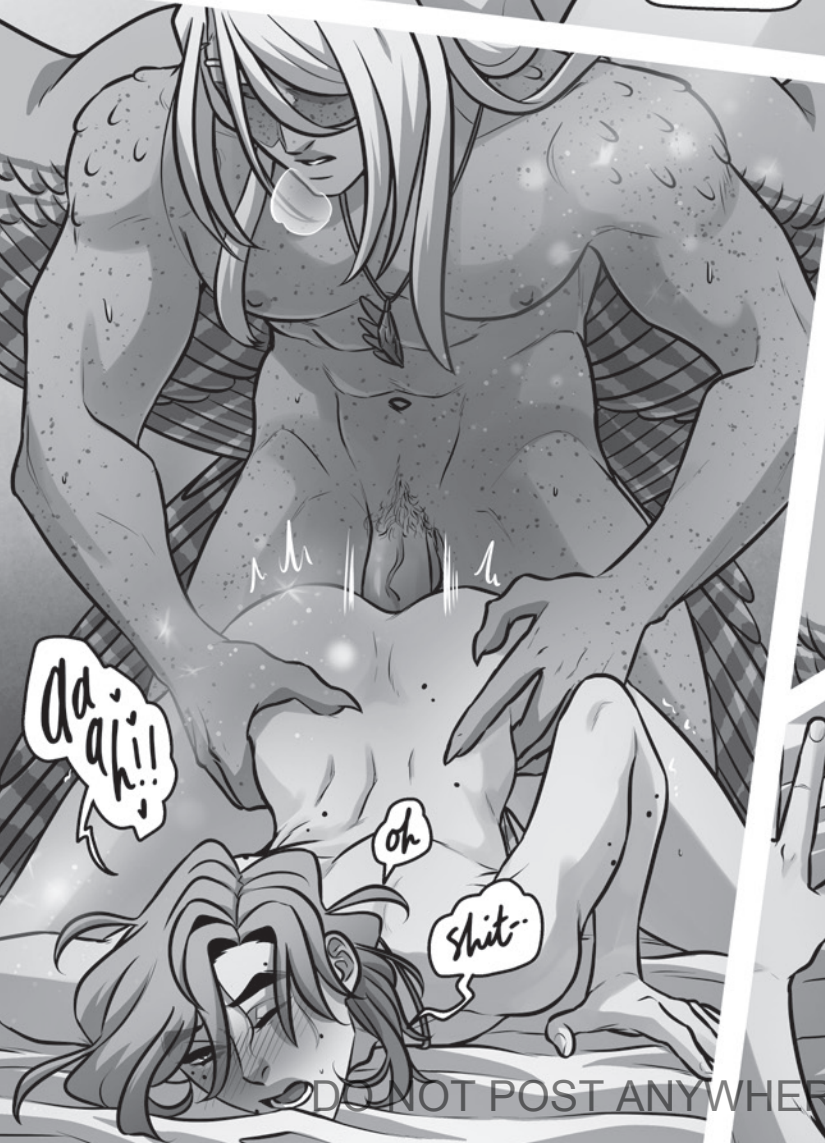
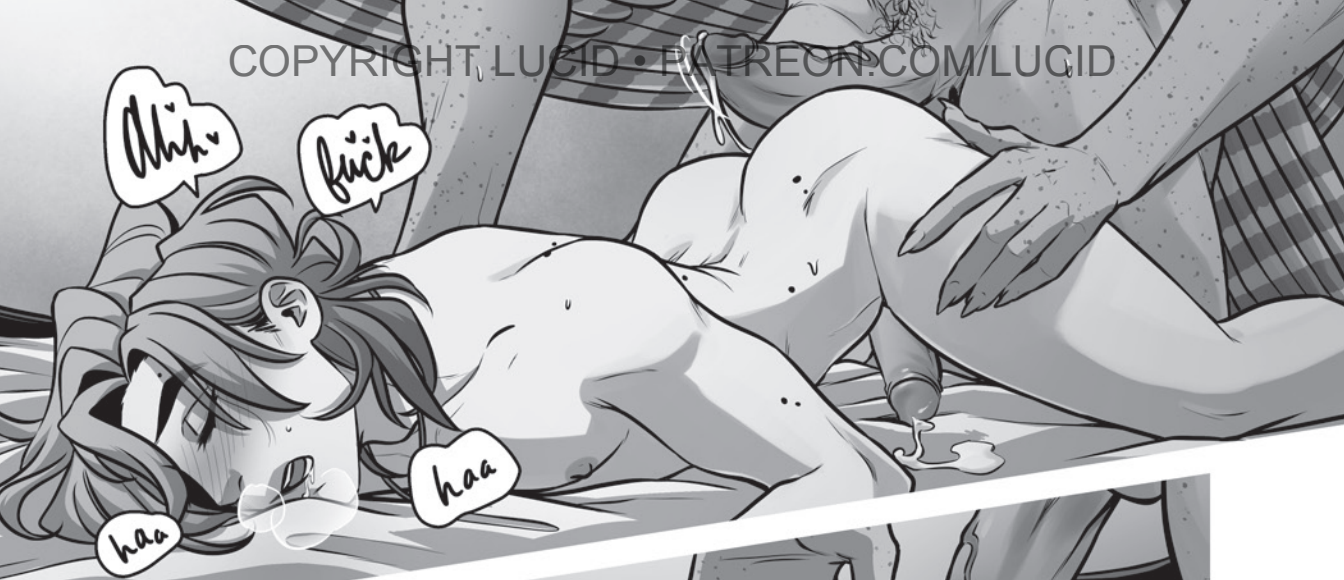
EZRA-

I--!

shlp

twitch

twitch



GOOD.

LET'S SEE HOW LONG YOU CAN TAKE ME.

GOD, THIS IS NOT WHAT I IMAGINED.

Ah!

Smack

Wah

Smack

Wah

HE'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE FIRST TIME.

Ah!

Wah

I'LL TAKE IT AS LONG AS YOU WANT, YOUR HIGHNESS~

Ah!

Wah!

I CAN'T GET ENOUGH.

thrust

shlp

Smack

KEEP CALLING ME BY MY TITLE AND I MAY NEVER STOP.

OOH~



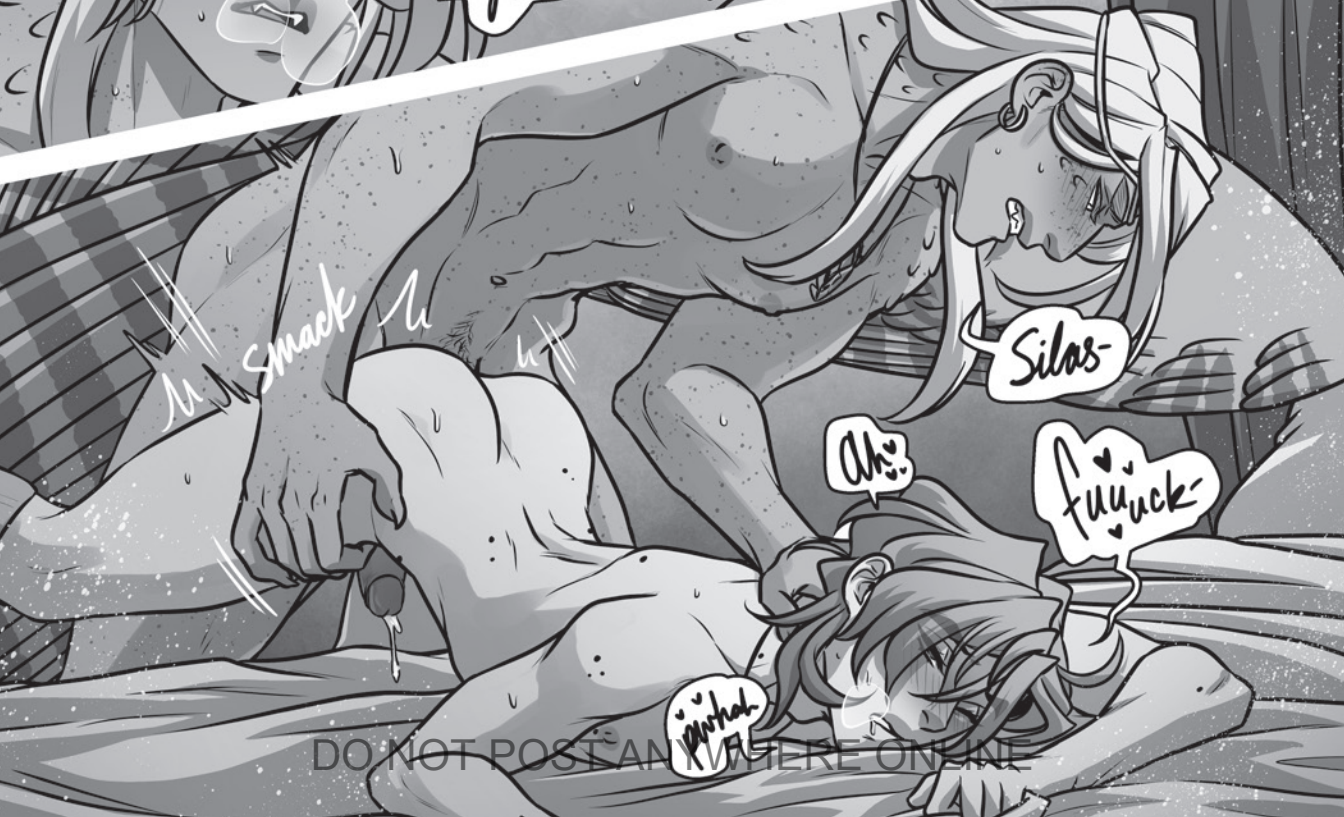
phok

oh~

FUCK ME, Y-YOUR HIGHNESS-!



gods-



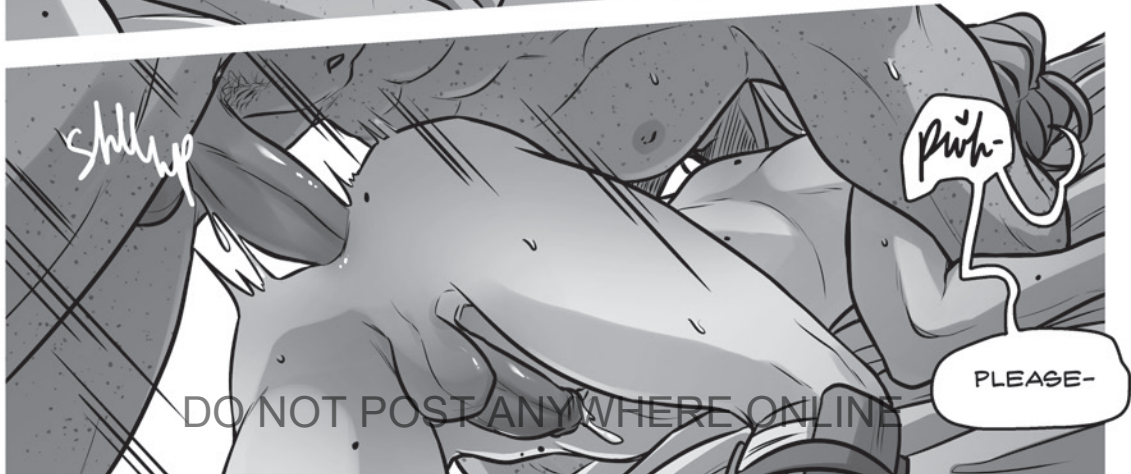
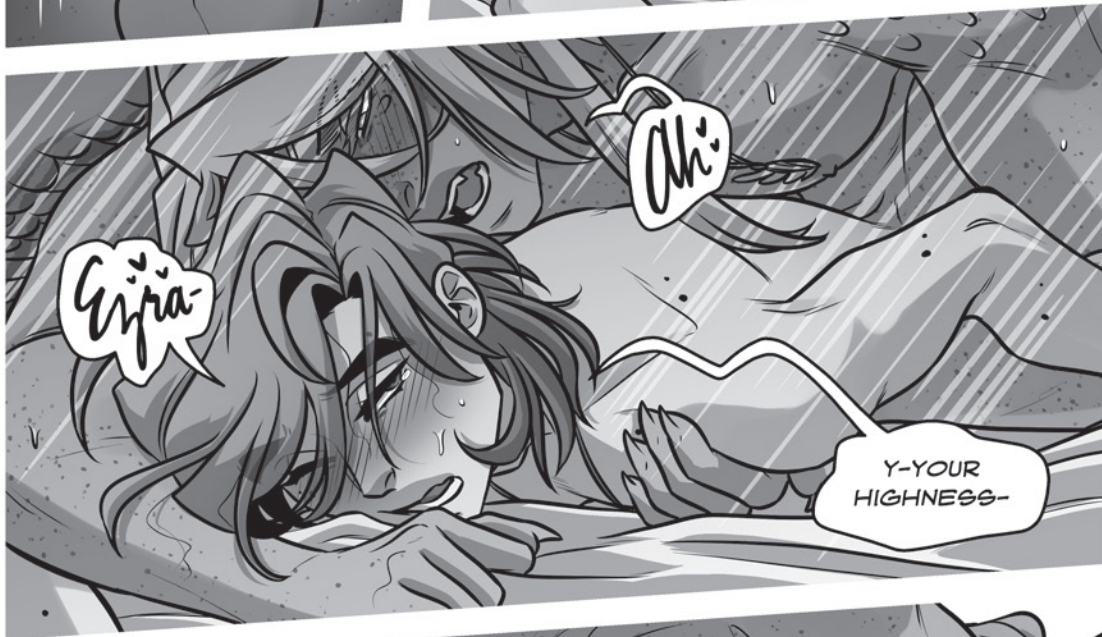
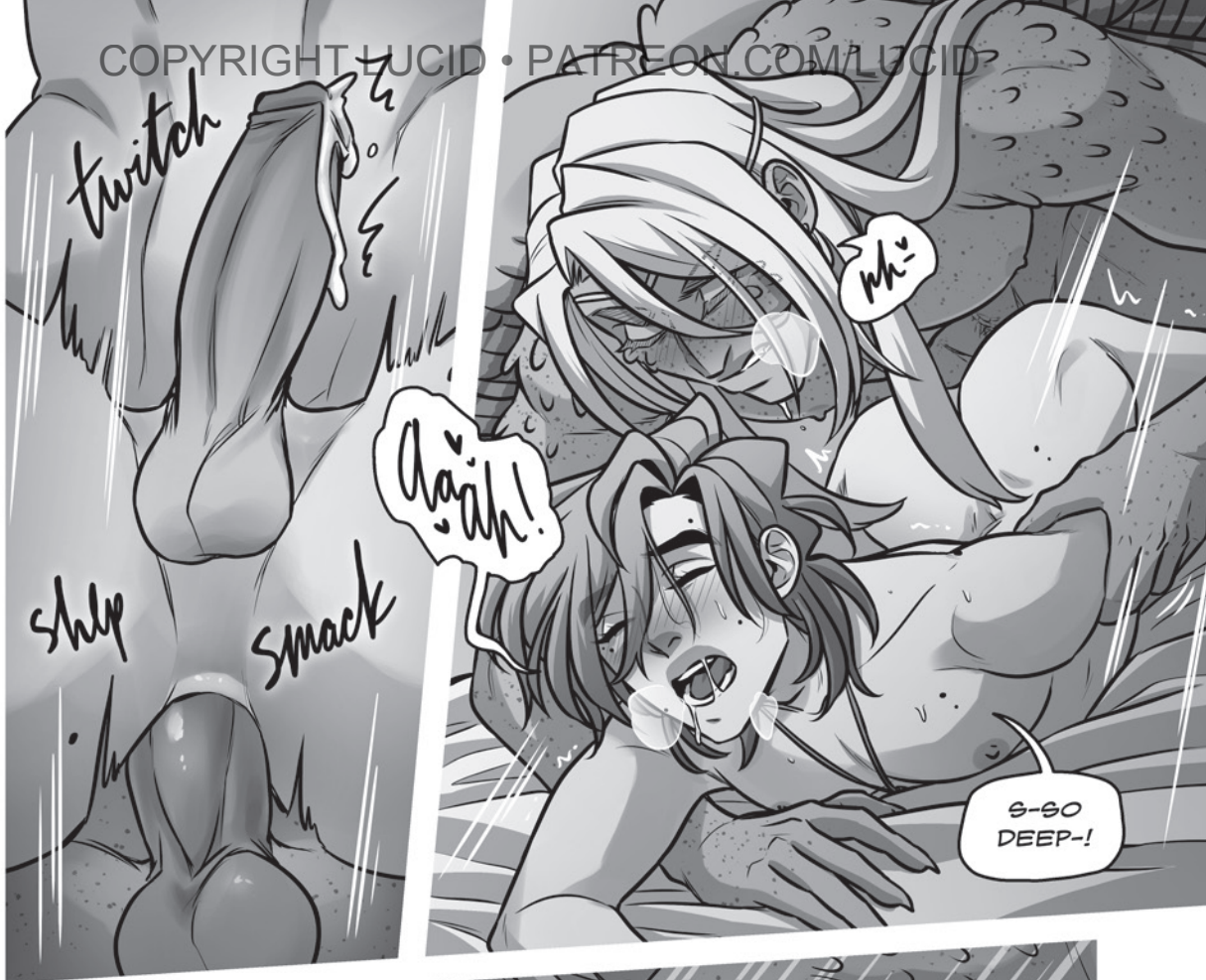
smack

Silas-

Ah~

A fuuck-

phok



PLEASE--
PL-

WHAT IS IT?

PLEASE,
YOUR
HIGHNESS--
I'M ALMOST
THERE.
PLEASE--
COME INSIDE.

ah-

gods-

ugh!

ah!

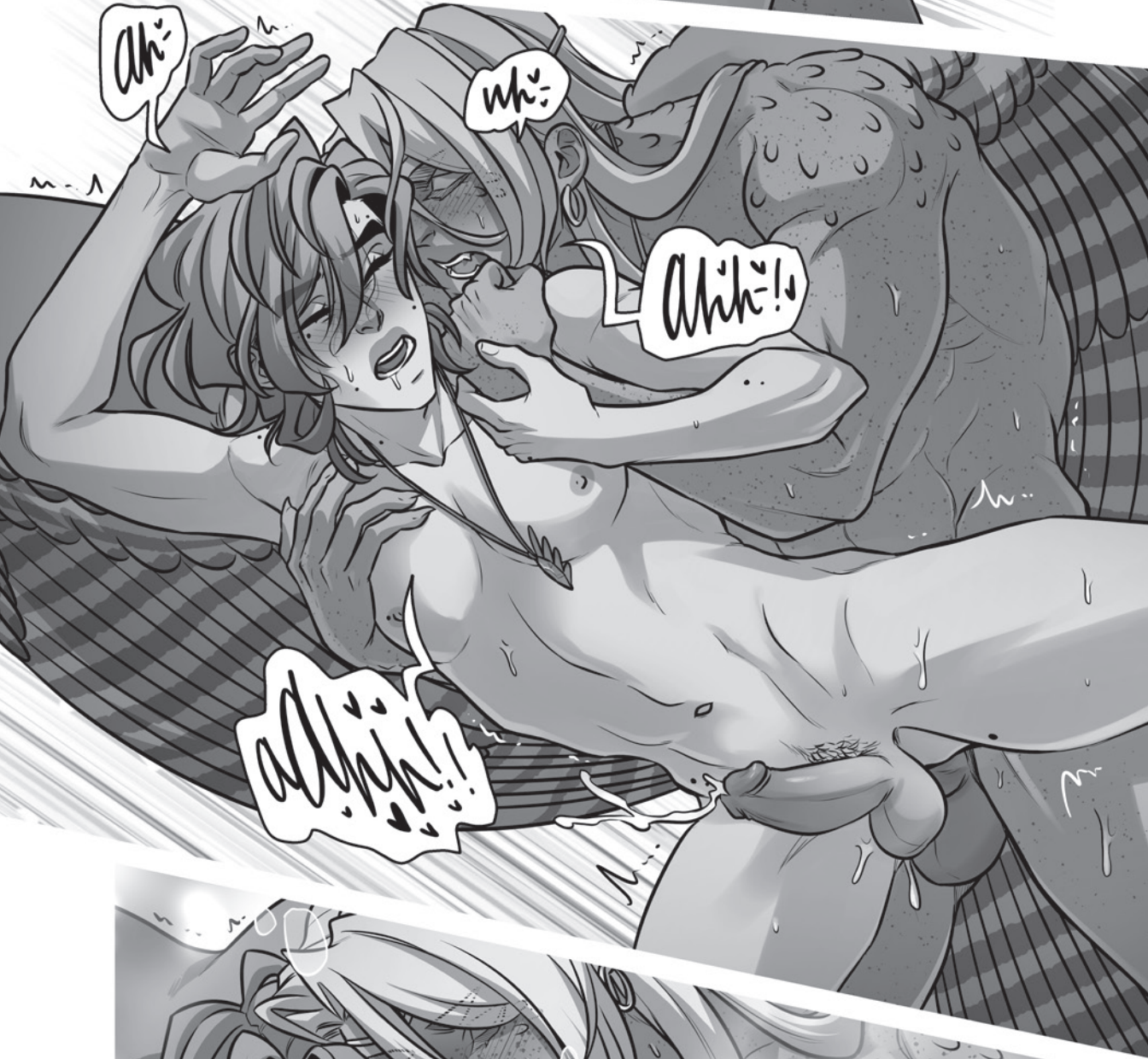
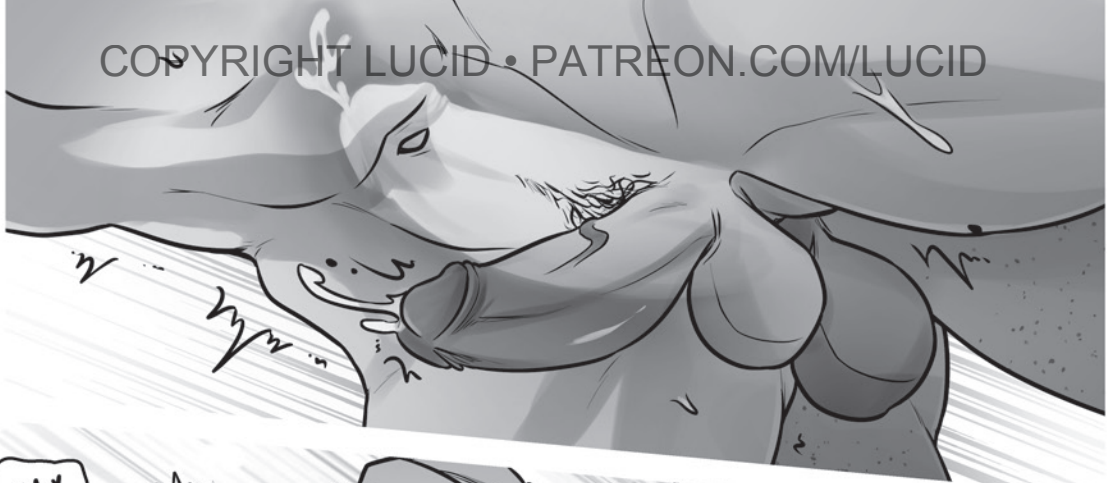
smack

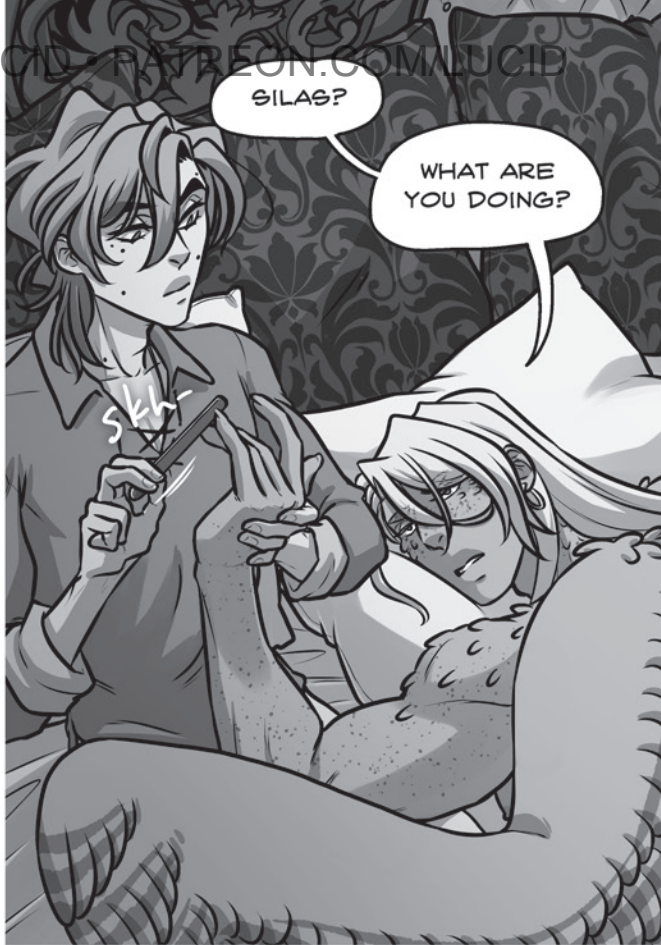
smack

Wh!

Silas-

Lucid's





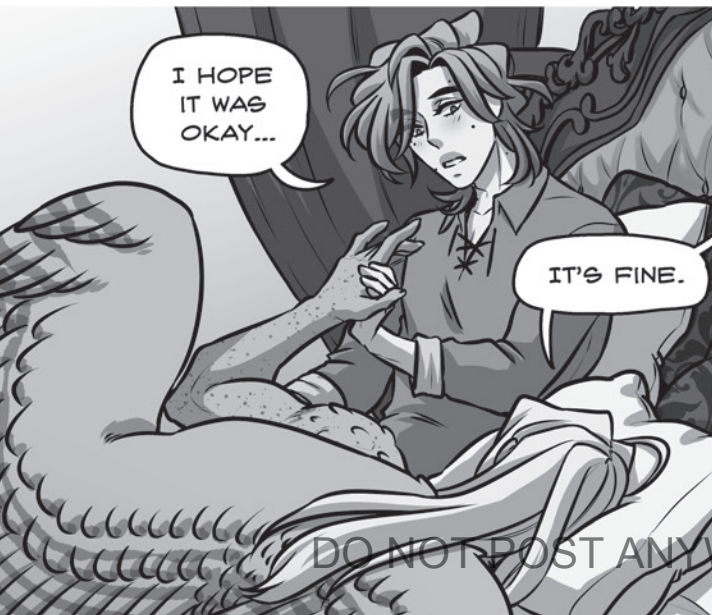
SILAS?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



FILING YOUR NAILS.

THE PLUG IS NICE, BUT I'LL WANT YOUR FINGERS SOMETIMES TOO.



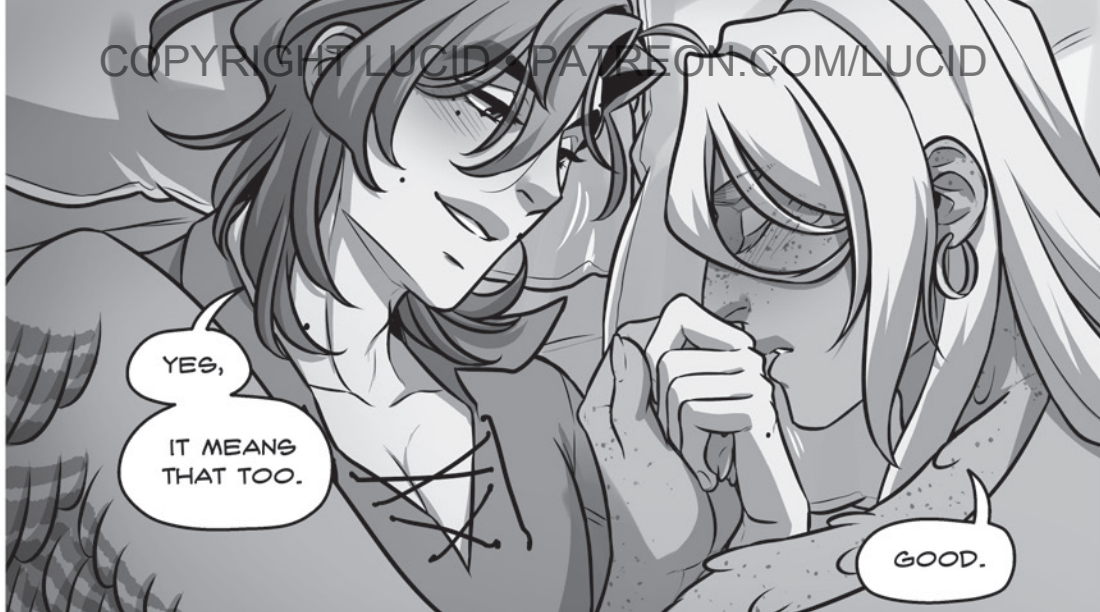
I HOPE IT WAS OKAY...

IT'S FINE.

IT MEANS YOU'LL BE STAYING AWHILE...

...DOES IT NOT?





YES,
IT MEANS
THAT TOO.

GOOD.



NOW, I'D LIKE
TO TRY OUT
THESE BLUNTED
CLAWS OF MINE.

EH?

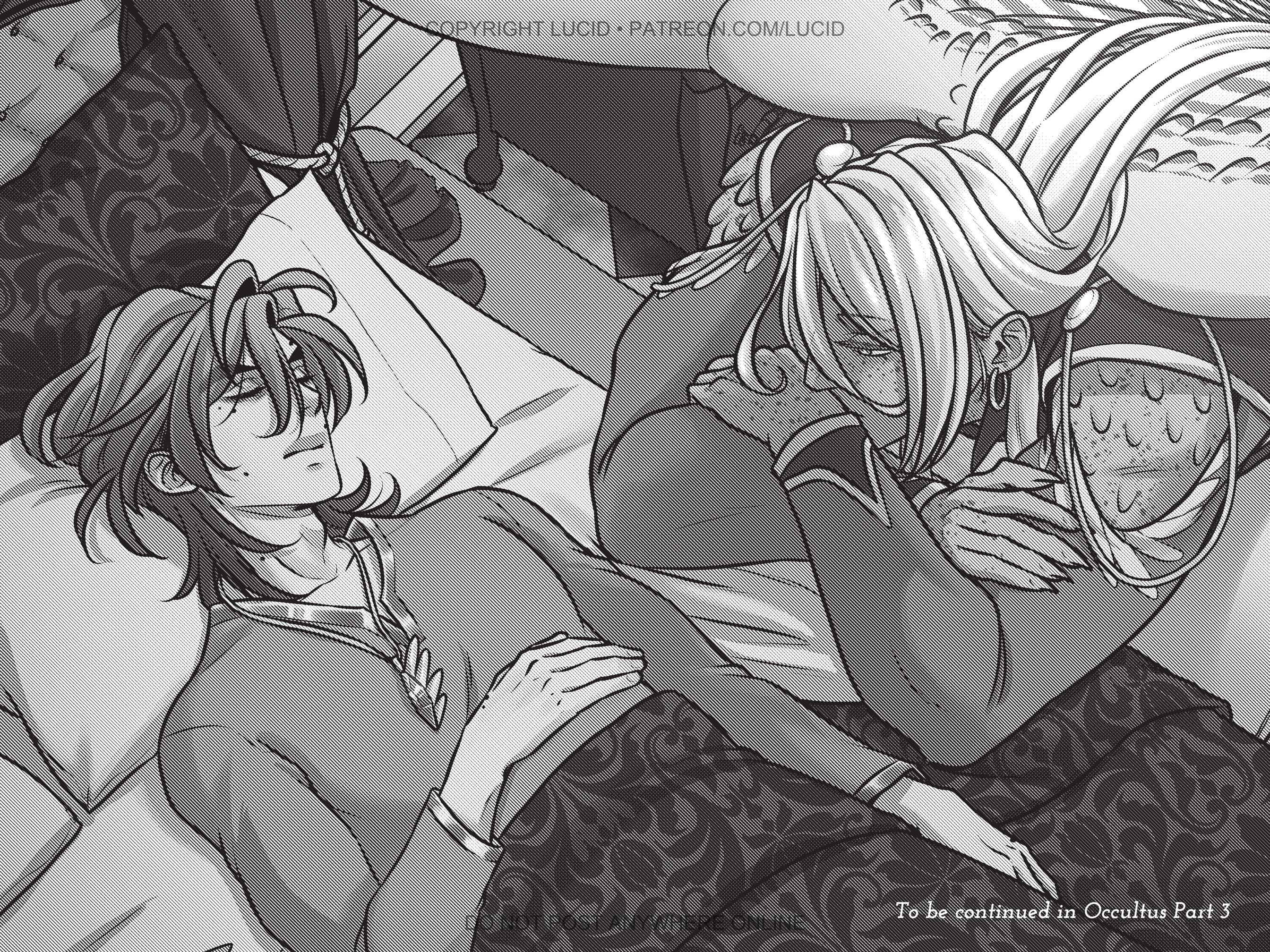
ALREADY?

flip



I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG
THIS WILL LAST...

BUT I WILL STAY
WITH YOU FOR AS
LONG AS I CAN.



Silas (the OG twink)

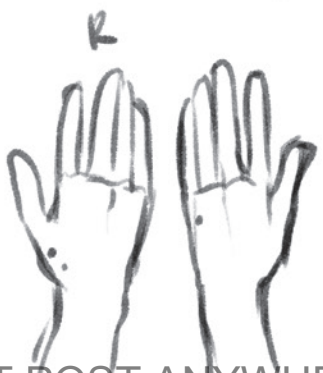
• 25-16yrs ago
5'11"

- skin
- blush
- hair
- eyes

no face
scar {

slight
gradient

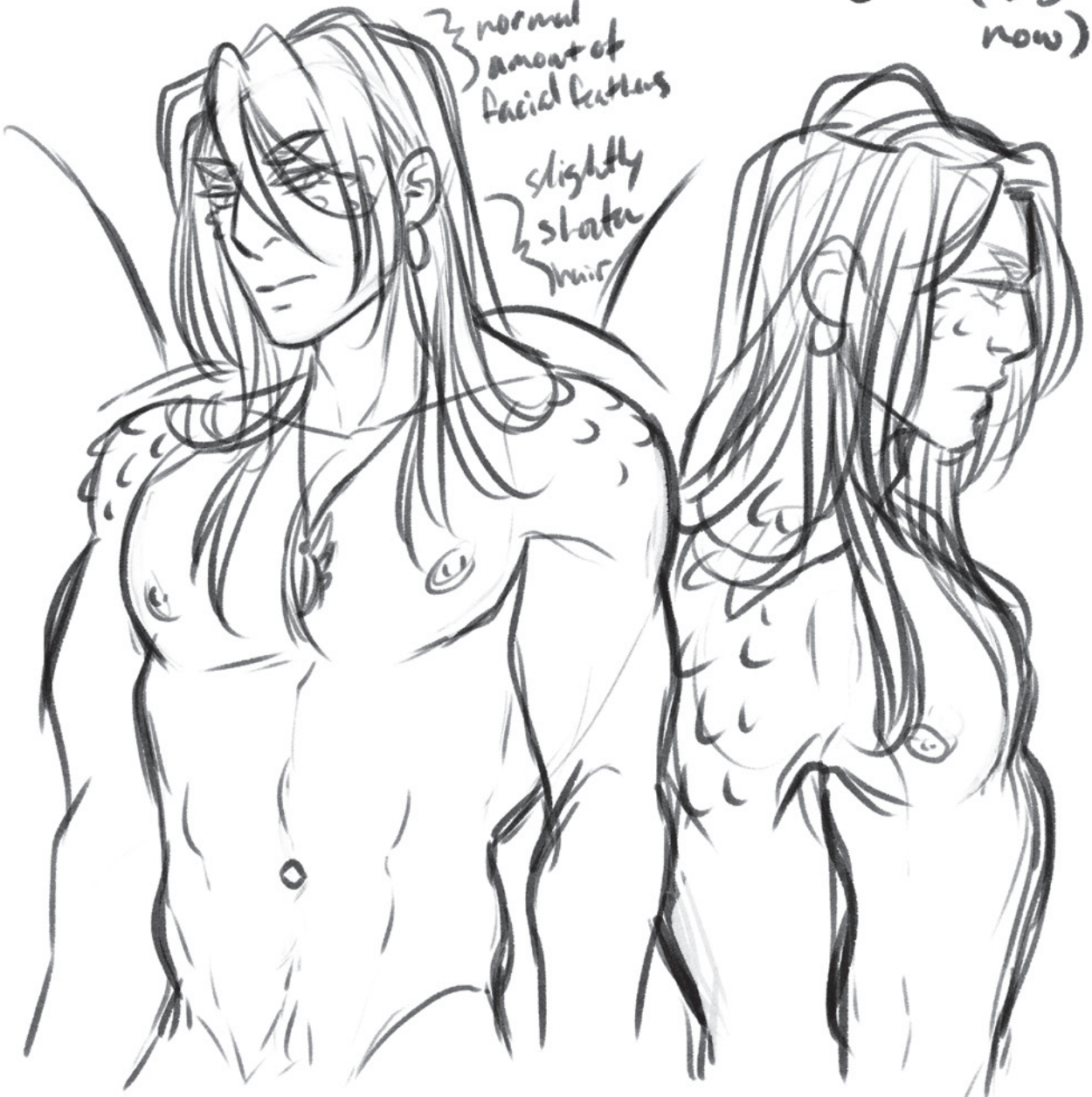
} longer
mullet



has more
of a in mouth

Ezra (prince material)

28-16 yrs ago
6'6" (6'8" now)



long, sharp claws





Forced Bed Sharing Simulator is complete!! It's such a cliché trope but it's *chef kiss* still so good. The thought that Ezra was wicked lonely until this funky little twink showed up kills me every time I think about it. You better be sweet to him now, Silas. They're still a ways from being ~married~, but at least they've admitted they're super horny for each other.

Part Three will focus a bit more on Silas's feelings...maybe he will actually commit to something for once.

Thanks for reading!

Lucid

Lucid is a full time webcomic artist and real life vampire. She feeds off the life force of doujinshi, danmei novels, and the color black. Her comics are queer with ~light to medium~ fantasy elements. Mostly they're about boys kissing.

Places you can find Lucid on the Internet:

yaoi.biz

patreon.com/lucid

Tumblr: misslucid

Twitter: Instagram: DeviantArt: Illucid

DO NOT POST ANYWHERE ONLINE