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ENCOUNTERS

*The Basilisk's  
Pleasure*

*A Fairview  
Chronicles Encounter*

**Alexa Piper**

**The Basilisk's Pleasure (A Fairview Chronicles Encounter)**

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## **The Basilisk's Pleasure (A Fairview Chronicles Encounter)**

**Alexa Piper**

**After the turbulent events that threw snake-demon and university teacher Leon together with Cyril, a regular human, they are not done discovering how much they feel for one another. They may be from different worlds, but to Leon, it is beginning to feel as if they're fated to be together.**

**Note: The Basilisk's Pleasure Set after the events that take place in The Basilisk's Lover.**

## The Basilisk's Pleasure

"I demand that you stop talking, but especially that you stop getting out of bed." There were things to be said in favor of the atrocious Fairview rain that had not let up since the misadventures of the previous night, and all of them had to do with the way Leon got to hold his human lover in his basilisk's grip.

"I never knew snakes were cuddly," Cyril said. "But I should go back to Cora's place, see if she's alright."

Leon flipped the struggling human on his back. "How could she not be when that greed-eater she calls boyfriend would happily tear anyone who gets too close to shreds while her nue wraps her into his cloudform?" Leon tongued the air and watched Cyril's eyes go wide as he straddled the human. "If I remember correctly, Cyril, you were talking during my lecture yesterday."

Leon licked the air again, picked up the blend of excitement and arousal and Cyril's summery, buttery scent. "You're staying in bed for a little while longer. Think of it as detention."

Leon reached behind his back to Cyril's crotch. Cyril gasped at the contact, and Leon bend forward to use that opening to conquer Cyril's mouth, explore that hot warmth, and savor the sensation of it, the taste, take it all in with his basilisk's tongue that was so much more sensitive than a human's, that could give so much more pleasure.

Cyril didn't need much conquering. He submitted, bending his head back to give Leon access, arching his spine, and running his hands up from Leon's thigh to his sides. Warmth spread through Leon and settled just below his abdomen. With that came something between prophecy and knowledge, the ophion sense, that told Leon Cyril would always have that force over him, would always command Leon's desire like this.

As Leon deepened the kiss, he considered what he wanted to do with Cyril. Inevitably, his mind went back to their first meeting on the night train and then later, to their first night together.

Leon pulled out of the kiss and looked down on Cyril, whose lips were swollen, whose eyes were blown with budding lust. "I want you in my mouth, and I want to taste you. Will you let me?"

Cyril stared up at Leon as if Leon were a sun, risen instead of the moon. The human nodded frantically.

"No, Cyril. You'll tell me, or else nothing happens."

"Your fault for turning my voice to stone," Cyril said after he'd swallowed hard. "Yes, I'd like you to give me a blowjob again."

Leon smiled and let his serpent's tongue slither over his lips to gather up the last, lingering traces of their heated kiss. He then moved down Cyril's body. They had never bothered with clothing after last night, so Cyril's hard cock was right there for Leon to take.

"No one else will ever touch you again," Leon whispered. He wasn't sure if Cyril had heard, nor did it matter. Leon would hold Cyril for as long as the human allowed it, and he would guard Cyril like a prize, that much was just fact at this point.

Leon lowered his mouth toward that delicious cock that was already leaking from the tip. He licked that bead right up with a flick of his serpent's tongue. Cyril moaned and buried his fists in the sheets. "My sweet human," Leon said, opened his mouth, and took all of Cyril in, in one smooth movement.

Leon had never enjoyed being a basilisk more than now. His snake nature meant he could take Cyril deep and still let his tongue slither around the human's cock. Leon could also stretch his tongue, let it go past the base of Cyril's cock and to his swollen balls.

Watching Cyril react as Leon did all these things was a singular pleasure. Leon did nothing more than that apart from holding Cyril in place, because the human was wiggling so much, pleasure echoing through his limbs.

When Leon finally slid his mouth back and forth on Cyril's hard cock, the human screamed. "Oh, fucking hell, Leon!"

Leon would have liked to squeeze Cyril's balls with his hands, tease Cyril's hole, but Cyril arched his back, bucking wildly, and he needed to be held down, at least until he came. The first time.

Leon grazed the sensitive skin with his teeth, adding that sharp edge to the pleasure. He ringed Cyril's cock with his tongue, squeezing, teasing, while never letting up on that sweet, sweet pressure that was currently getting Cyril all sorts of excited.

"Fuck, I'm going to come, going to come," Cyril said.

*Yes, let me taste all of you,* Leon thought and used his mouth to give Cyril more friction. Mere moments later, gusts of hot cum filled Leon's mouth. Snake that he was, he swallowed, and swallowed all of it without letting even a drop of that salty-sweet goodness go to waste. The taste was Cyril, creamy, juicy summer cherries warmed by the sun. It was better than anything. It would become Leon's new favorite flavor, and Cyril would have to get used to having to give it to Leon.

After the wildfire that had Cyril's muscles spasm finally ebbed, Leon pulled off. Cyril was looking up at Leon, that tender expression of a man well-fucked prominent on Cyril's beautiful face. Leon made a point of licking his lips, and he saw Cyril's eyes tracing the trail of Leon's tongue. "You taste divine," Leon told Cyril.

"I... this was... really good."

Leon chuckled. "I told you, I am not interested in passing grades." Leon made a show of looking down on himself. He'd gotten Cyril off, but Leon himself was still hard. "I think I should try for extra credit." He bent forward. Before he'd take care of his own needs, he wanted to kiss Cyril, hold him. "But because I love holding you and letting your heat seep into me after you come, you get a few minutes to catch your breath."

Cyril made a little sound, somewhere between frustration, lust, and contentment. They'd definitely stay in bed past noon. Leon would make sure of that.

## The Basilisk's Lover (Fairview Chronicles 8)

Alexa Piper

Leon is a basilisk, a snake-demon. He is also a teacher and used to hiding his true nature, that dark secret that has always kept him apart from others. When he meets Cy, what Leon thought would just be a fling quickly turns into more. Cy and Leon may be from different worlds, but with a dangerous creature feeding on the students at Fairview University where Leon teaches, those worlds soon collide.

Cy finds himself pulled into a world of mages and shapeshifters, of seductive snake-demons. To help find what is murdering students at the university, Cy, along with the St. John Investigations team, decides to go undercover. He ends up a university student once more -- and Leon is his hot teacher.

Cy will need to come to grips with the supernatural and with his feelings for Leon. If opposites truly attract, the cold-blooded basilisk and the warm-blooded human might just find their way to a happily-ever-after, but not before they figure out what haunts Fairview University -- and put a stop to it.

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