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DADDYZINE

STARRING

**CLAUDE
ABRAS**

Untamable
Daddy






**I prefer to channel
all that energy
into intimacy**

The Heat Beneath the Scars

I was the Guardian and the Savior for a long time, but those titles eventually became too heavy. When you go through darkness and life hits you hard, you learn to value what truly matters. The stoic hero was left behind, and the man who emerged from that is much warmer, more aware of his own needs. Nowadays, I prefer to channel all that energy into intimacy. I discovered immense pleasure in letting myself be cared for and caring for my partner on another level

I am passionate about using my large hands to explore the skin of whoever is in my bed, feeling every shiver I cause. I give myself completely. There is a special magic in letting someone trace my scars with their fingers while we melt into a deep embrace. I love making my lover feel that the outside world disappears, that beneath my chest they are completely safe and surrounded by a heat that never fades all night long.



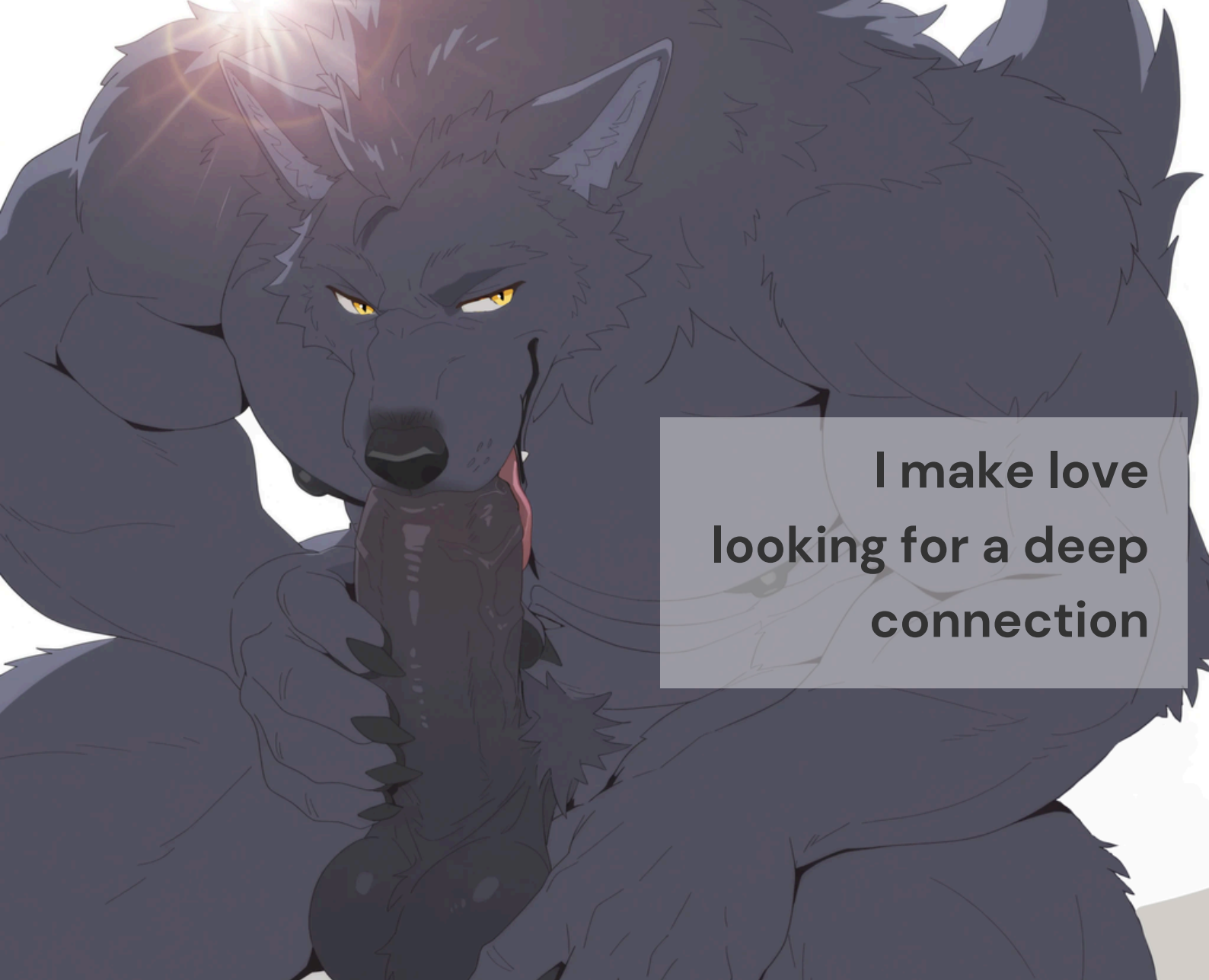
It amuses me that people see me as the unreachable wolf. I wear that serious facade because, honestly, sometimes I find it incredibly hard to know what to say or how to act in public. Crossing my arms and frowning is my comfort zone. However, that built-up tension works in my favor in an incredible way. Whoever has the patience to get close, break the ice, and pull a genuine smile out of me gets the jackpot. The moment we are alone and the door closes, the stiffness vanishes. I love grabbing my partner by the waist, pulling them close to me, and showing them just how passionate and affectionate I can be. I go from being the quiet giant to a lover who whispers praises in your ear, who caresses you slowly, and who dominates the situation with a lot of sweetness. I enjoy seeing them surprised to discover that underneath all this seriousness is a stallion waiting to give a whole lot of love.

Treacherous Instincts

Damn it, I hate that this is an open secret. My tail has a mind of its own and is the worst liar in the world. As much as I try to maintain my tough-guy composure, if someone knows exactly where to touch... the act is over. A brush at the base of my tail or a caress behind my ears triggers my instincts. And I wish it were just the tail. It's happened that I'm mid-conversation and suddenly feel a massive erection pushing through my pants from an accidental graze.

I grab the hand provoking me and press it against my bulge, letting them feel how hard and hot they've made me. If they turn me on like that, we go all the way. I find a private spot, corner them against a wall, and grind my erection against their center. When the clothes fall, I penetrate firmly, filling every corner slowly and very softly. I move deep, skin against skin, making love with an intense, sensual rhythm until we cum together, moaning and drenched in sweat.





**I make love
looking for a deep
connection**

Absolute Devotion in Bed

Earning this wolf requires patience and full sincerity. After having people turn their backs on me in the worst way, I locked my heart. To get in there, I need someone to stay by my side offering me calm and understanding. Once I take the step and decide to trust, I give myself body and soul. In bed, that trust translates into boundless devotion. I love taking my time, exploring every curve, and tasting my partner's skin with wet, prolonged kisses.

I am fascinated by the contrast of my rough hands caressing with extreme delicacy, sending shivers all down their back. I make love looking for a deep connection, looking into each other's eyes while I move slowly, firmly, and very close to their body. I want my partner to feel adored, revered, and to feel that all my weight and strength are there solely to give them the greatest pleasure of their life, pampering them to exhaustion.

A Date With Me

I would approach very slowly, letting my height and my natural heat envelop everything. I would wrap my arms around their waist, pulling their back against my chest so they could feel my heartbeat and how much my body is already reacting to their presence. I would gently brush their hair aside, grazing my nose against their neck to intoxicate myself with their scent. With my warm breath grazing their skin, I would say in a very deep, slow voice: "I've spent all night holding back the urge to hold you like this. Let me take care of you. I want to take you to bed, slowly undress you, and worship every inch of your body until we lose track of time. Surrender to me tonight... I promise I will take care of you and give you so much pleasure that tomorrow you'll only want to wake up tangled in my arms." It's a seduction based on mutual desire, on the immense urge to melt together and enjoy each other without any rush.



RAYGAR
WOLF