

Chapter 255.X

A man and a woman in a small stone hut. A tale as old as time.

The man was the picture of lean, rugged perfection, with a pair of short, goat-like horns and long ears. Sculptors would've wept to have him as a model. Greek gods would've struck him down in their jealousy.

Luckily, he lived on Pallos, and Pallosian gods weren't nearly as vicious and cruel. Being a member of the elven race helped. The best place to hide a tree was in a forest of equally perfect and awe-inspiring figures.

No, the only danger the man was in was from the woman, who was eyeing his naked form up and down with undisguised lust. She knew what she wanted, he knew what she wanted, and both of them were on board with the activities that were about to commence.

They'd had a long talk about it.

The woman was supernaturally pretty, with short brown hair not quite reaching her shoulders. Her figure would catch the eye of most in a crowd, doubly so with the revealing, close-cut dress she was wearing.

Serondes flexed a few times, twisting and turning in front of Elaine, who couldn't get enough of him. She traced one finger over him, and at his encouraging nod, used both of her hands to trace over him.

Lustful emotions and thoughts went through Elaine's mind, and she reveled in them, enjoyed them. Serondes wasn't immune to Elaine's touch either, and he started to smolder.

He reached his own hands out, tracing down Elaine's neck. She arched her back under the tender ministrations, a shiver of pleasure running through her. Serondes's hands followed her shoulder, reaching the straps of her dress. He smoothly notched them in his thumbs as he continued.

The two of them met in a passionate kiss as Serondes continued. Lips connected, Elaine kissing with increasing intensity as she wanted, *needed* more. Serondes obliged, his tongue wrapping around Elaine's quickly before retreating, letting Elaine dart her tongue quickly into his mouth and back.

She shuddered in anticipation of what else that tongue could do. That length, flexibility, and control?

She couldn't wait.

Serondes kept removing Elaine's dress, the top falling away, then collapsing around her feet entirely, leaving her in just her underwear. Elaine did a quick one-two step to escape the garment, rubbing her hands up and over Serondes's body.

His strong hands wandered back up, trailing up her stomach, before ending at her breasts. He slowly massaged them, fingers working his way up, over, and around, before playing with her nipples.

Elaine gasped as an electrical sensation went through her, then a slight moan escaped her lips as a dozen hands of warm, conjured Sand were summoned, and started massaging her where she stood. A pair for her neck, arms, ass, and thighs, with two more performing long, trailing motions over her body.

"Please." She asked, only a slight hint of a begging note entering her voice, and Serondes complied. The hands lifted her up and put her down neatly on their bedroll, and Serondes went down with them.

He trailed sweet kisses down Elaine's slender neck, kissed both of her nipples, before trailing his tongue over her toned abs before reaching her underwear. With delicate use of his teeth, he grabbed the offending garment and, lifting Elaine's hips up, slid them off of her.

Elaine grabbed onto Serondes's horns as he came back up between her legs.

"Oooh, right there, massage them like that." His voice was muffled by Elaine's thighs, and she did just as he asked.

Then wrapped her legs around his head for good measure.

Serondes got to work.

He'd teased Elaine enough already. A pair of warm mage hands made out of Sand started to play with her breasts, alternating between slow rubs on her breasts, and teasing her nipples. He slowly licked at Elaine, teasing her apart with his tongue.

Elaine slowly started to vocalize as shuddering bliss passed through her, as heat built around her groin and radiated to the rest of her body.

Serondes kept going, working Elaine's clit. Quick flicks with his tongue, followed by sucking with his lips, he read how Elaine's body reacted to each of his moves and adjusted accordingly.

Then he slipped a finger into her. Slowly at first, then steadily going deeper with each movement, until he was making a "come hither" motion with his finger, deep inside of her.

And come hither she did.

“Oh. Oh. Oh! Oh! OH! RIGHT THERE!” She yelled, tightening her thighs around Serondes, clamping down with the rest of her body as her mind *exploded* in orgasmic bliss.

She rode the wave, rocking back and forth with Serondes still between her legs, and inside of her. A long, shuddering orgasm wracked her body, as Serondes found ways to prolong Elaine’s pleasure.

Finally, it ended.

Elaine was panting, naked on her back and looking up at the ceiling. Serondes lay down next to her.

“That... bluh... yes... amazing...” She got out, then half-shook her head.

With an impish grin, she rolled over onto her stomach and looked at Serondes. She didn’t miss his hungry eyes drinking in every detail of her, deep and primal urges painted on his face.

“My turn!” Elaine said, starting with a kiss. Serondes wrapped his arms around Elaine, before she ‘broke’ free.

Not that she could ever escape his grasp if he didn’t want her to.

Elaine looked down at Serondes. She knew what she wanted to do. She knew what Serondes expected her to do.

It was still new. It was still different. There was a brief hesitancy, born of inexperience. Of jumping into cold water for the first time.

“We don’t have to if you don’t want to.” Serondes said, and with that, Elaine felt her heart swell over with warm, fuzzy feelings for Serondes. She hardened her resolve.

She gave a tentative lick to see what things tasted like, then took the plunge. She slowly slid Serondes into her mouth, not wanting to go too deep. Keeping it simple. Her hair fell around her face as she reached the deepest she was willing to go, then came back up.

That wasn’t so terrible.

With renewed confidence and vigor, Elaine got to work. Her speed slowly increased as she bobbed on Serondes, and she started to mix things up, wrapping her tongue around him, humming now and then.

Serondes started to gasp, as he tried to suppress the feelings running through him and entirely failing. He put his hand on Elaine’s head, his other hand reaching down and fondling her breasts as she worked. A few mage hands were conjured up. They went to work on Elaine, reciprocating the pleasure.

Elaine moaned into Serondes from his tender ministrations, which caused him to cry out.

Wonderful feelings of power and control flooded through Elaine. She was the boss. She was in control. She had all the power. Serondes was entirely in the palm of her hand.

It was intoxicating. Elaine was small, and had grown up being relatively powerless. Sure, she’d gotten her Fire magic, and later her Radiance, and had training, stats, and experience.

The scars of her upbringing and the society she lived in were still there, etched on her heart. To have someone so under her control, so in her power, every gasp and out-of-control moan a direct result of her actions?

It was one of the best feelings.

She got half-drunk on it, going faster and faster, using one hand to help stroke.

With a shudder, without warning Serondes released into Elaine's mouth.

"Blearghpffffffffffffffffffff" Elaine quickly turned around and spat.

"Ugh. Blah. Pass the water. Oh ew."

Serondes gave Elaine a flat look as he passed her a water skin. She quickly took a drink, rinsed her mouth, poked her head out the door and spat.

"Some warning next time? Please?" She asked, snuggling down next to Serondes.

"Sure. Are we done?"

"Um..."

"I can keep going."

Elaine flushed at the prospect of a second round.

"Yes please! Although, how long is your refractory period? I'm all for getting my jollies a second or third time, but it doesn't seem fair to you?"

"What's a refractory period?"

Elaine bit her lower lip in anticipation of the rest of the night.