

[campfire ambience]

You got hurt again, didn't you? **[sigh]** Come here. Let me see it...Come on, the longer you wait the worse it is going to get. Who else is going to bandage you up after you lose a fight? I don't see any of the other members clamoring for my spot. **[chuckle]** After all, you don't seem to go to our cleric when you get hurt. Does he scare you or something? I know he can be a little intimidating with all the speak about his god. I swear he is always trying to convert us or something. Like I'm sorry but I serve no one but the ones I care about. Now let me see that injury. **[fabric rustle]** It's on your thigh? Why didn't you just say so? You were acting like I've never seen a thigh before. Trust me, I'm very familiar with this part of the body. **[chuckle]** Let me take you back to my tent. It'll be easier to see in there and it will give you some privacy. Arms around my neck so I carry you.

[grunt] There we go. **[footsteps, tent flap, being put down]** Can you get your pants off without any help or do you need assistance? **[fabric rustle]** That's a good sign! If you can move like this I think you're going to live. If it is really nasty I will have to get our cleric though. I can only patch you up, I can't fix a broken bone without putting you out of commission for a few weeks. We can't have my favorite fighter being out of commission just because they are afraid of the preachy cleric. **[chuckle]** Now let me get a better look at this wound. Do you know what it was that attacked you?

...Well, on the positive, it looks a lot worse than it really is. All you really need is a bandage, something that I keep quite a lot of. Perks of going with the barbarian over the healer I guess. I had to learn to patch myself up when I was growing up and now I never leave anywhere without a few things to fix wounds. Antidotes to put on the wounds, some bandages and wraps, and of course a needle with some string in case something needs to be sewn. Don't worry, you don't need stitches. Honestly it kind of looks like you got cut by a knife. Not deep enough to do any permanent damage, just enough to draw blood. I'm going to rub a little bit of this cream into it first, that way it doesn't get infected. It might sting a little but you can handle it, right?

...That's my girl. Be brave for me. **[rubbing]** I know, I know. It hurts. But you are doing very good. It'll be over in another second or two. There we go. I'm going to wait a minute before I wrap it up though. I want it to dry a bit so it doesn't end up all on the bandage and none of it the actual wound. That wouldn't do much good for healing the wound now would it?

You really need to be more careful during fights. I'm not saying this to be mean, I'm saying this because I care about you. You aren't like me. I can take a beating and be fine, it's kind of one of the only things orcs are good at, but you can't. You're squishy and small compared to me. What if I wasn't there to save your ass today? You're too delicate to be running head first into battle next to me. I took more hits than you and I'm barely marked but I had to physically carry you into my tent so that I could patch up your leg. I'm not saying this to talk down to you babygirl, I'm not. I don't want you to think I'm patronizing you or anything. It's just...you know what? Let's forget it. The cream should be dry by now. Let's get you patched up. You'll spend the night here because I don't feel like carrying you all the way back to your own tent. It'll be easier if you just stay here with me.

[wrapping up] I'm not mad at you. I am just a little protective of you, is that such a bad thing? I like your company. You never made me feel monstrous because I'm a "big dangerous orc" and you always made me feel welcomed. You went out of your way to include me in group activities like telling stories by a campfire or drinking a little too much at the tavern and stumbling home while singing songs. I joined the group later than you and you never made it a big thing. You always just saw me for me. I don't get that as an orc often. So of course, I care about you and want to take care of you and when you rush out so recklessly on the battlefield and almost get yourself killed it frightens me. Sometimes I just want to pick you up and hold you in my arms forever to make sure nothing ever hurts you. I couldn't stand it if you got seriously injured and I wasn't there to help. Luckily, this time, it can easily be fixed with a bandage.

[two pats] Alright you are all bandaged up. You're good to go. Within a few days you'll be back to normal, completely healed like this never happened. You should probably get some rest. After all, you got hurt more than me today. Nothing that a little sleep can't fix though. Are you comfortable enough?

Listener motions for them to come closer like they have something to say but can't say it out loud

[sigh] What is it? It's a good thing I like you and feel bad because you went and got yourself hurt.

[chuckle] Whatever do you need, princess? **[kiss]** What? Why did you do that? Not that I'm upset, if this is your way of thanking me for taking care of you a simple "thank you" would've been enough. But thanks for the ki-**[kiss to shut narrator up]**

Does this mean what I think it means? That I could kiss you back? Would that be okay? **[kiss]** You don't know how long I've wanted to do this, how long I've wanted you. I don't remember when I realized I liked you as more than a friend but I didn't want to ruin the friendship. I mean, I was positive you wouldn't want me. After all, I'm an orc. I'm big and tall and strong and tend to get aggressive and I figured you would want a partner more like you. Not some hulking brute that can pick you up and toss you around like a ragdoll. **[some more kissing]** Plus I did notice you getting hard while I was patching you up babygirl. I decided to let it go. I assumed it was just because I was touching a sensitive part of you. I didn't realize it was because you liked me that way too. **[kiss]** Shhhh, don't move. I want you to just lay there. After all you are injured and I wouldn't be a good nurse if I didn't take care of every issue my patient has, right?

[fabric rustling] Going to ride you pretty girl. You just lay back and let me do all the work. Going to take care of you. **[improv sex until mutual orgasms]**

[kiss] Well, I guess there is another reason why you don't need to go back to your tent tonight.

[chuckle into kiss] Seems we have a long night ahead of us babydoll.

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Baby, baby girl, good girl, and princess

Listener Body Parts Mentioned: Cock and dick