

Chimera meat, that's what was on the menu tonight after that lengthy dungeon crawl. Having barely managed to get away unscathed, the idea of cooking up the massive beast and finally having a meal big enough to sate everyone's bellies was quite alluring.

After the trek through the old dwarven halls over the last few days, having not brought enough supplies, they barely all made it through that last battle. But now here they were, back on the surface with enough food and loot in their packs to have a hell of a night before tomorrow's ride home.

The horses, as always indifferent to their return, were gracing calmly by the wagon as the light of the sunset bathed the meadow by the dungeon entrance.

Dropping their packs by the makeshift camp they had set up prior to their entry, the entire team let out a collective sigh of relief.

"Eugh not sure what's killing me more, my feet or my stomach" Eri moaned, slumping down on one of the logs they'd put by the fire pit.

"Hehe, the journey back really took it out of you, huh? Feel like you had a lot more energy after finally cutting down our mark" Tav said gesturing to the large lion head bound up and tied to Eri's pack.

"Ha! May make it look easy but even with only taking what we need for the bounty he sure isn't light" Eri retorted, a confident smile growing across her face as she patted the vaguely head-shaped bundle.

Now that Siffo thought about it, no matter how many times they did this sort of job, getting out again, trophy in hand, always seemed to get Eri in high spirits. She guessed to some extent it was her way of showing her strength and worth. Not that it needed to be proven.

All the fighters in the group, Tav, Isk, Violet, Eri and even shrivelled up Gar, had proven their skills many times over. All in their own way. Saving the lives of each other without a second thought.

Siffo herself had gotten her life saved more times than she could count and her view of Eri had ever wavered. Since day one, she'd always looked up to her. At the start as a mentor, a leader, later a friend and eventually to Siffo's surprise and seemingly against all odds, a lover.

It had been a few months now since that moment at the lake, during which the torrent of affection from Eri had never ceased. Though it seemed she was only ever when they were alone.

Thinking back to the mornings following their passionate nights, Siffo slouched sinking into the thought of just how casual those breakfasts always felt. Seemingly always in stark contrast to the night before.

“Is she embarrassed about being with me? Is that why she never shows those affections around oth-” siffo’s thought was cut short as Eri turned to her, snapping her out of her daze.

“Guess we should get started on making a fire. Siffo, would you mind gathering some firewood as I start preparing the meat?” she said, already halfway through slicing of the bloodmatted hide.

“Ah! Ehh yeah, sure I can do that.” Siffo answered trying to look like she didn’t just space out into worryland.

Siffo sprung up, dismissing anything left of that thought and trotted away into the surrounding forest. She shouldn’t be thinking about such things now. She had a task, and she’d do it to the best of her ability or so be damned.

With the air being unusually dry for the season, picking up enough fuel for the fire to last the night proved to be an easy task. Using her knife to cut the longer branches, Siffo managed to make herself two hefty bundles of sticks to carry back to the camp.

She hadn’t been out for long, but as she returned to the camp the light was quickly dimming as the sun set, barely peeking over the treetops as it cast the meadow in a deep shadow.

“... oh there she is. There you are! Was wondering if the wolves got you or something” Tav remarked with a smirk as Siffo passed the treeline.

“Ah sorry! Tried to gather as much as possible so it’d last us the entire night.” Siffo said uneasily rubbing the back of her head.

“Oh yeah, this should be more than enough.” Eri said, grabbing one of the bundles off of Siffo’s shoulder. A glimpse of uncertainty passed on Eri’s face before breaking up into a smile.

Placing the sticks on the fire pit, it only took a second and a small spark of magic from Eri’s fingertip before the flames started lapping at the dry wood. Not before long, the fire warmly lit the camp as the stars started to show themselves in the sky above.

As the meal was cooked on the fire the air itself started smelling divine. With each belly slowly getting filled, the spirits of the group rose. Reminiscing of similar nights and past battles, the talk around the fire got as lively as ever and it didn't take long before the last barrel of mead from the wagon got cracked.

The warm light danced on their smiling faces as the chatter intermingled with laughter.

Having drunk half the keg himself, Isk was going on about some story about his birth town to a half-checked-out Violet while Tav poked the fire as he listened in on Isk's drunken ramble.

"You doing alright there Eri? Looking a bit red. Have you gotten reincarnated again? I don't think I've ever seen a pink Dragonborn before" Tav joked looking up from the fire.

"Ahah no, think it's just the mead that's gotten to my head" Eri responded, shifting in her seat.

Looking at Eri, Siffo could see the blush Tav was joking about. Though to her it was clear that blush wasn't from the mead.

Eri could hold her drink, probably better than anyone else in the group, and had barely had a mug full. No, this was something else. Mostly obscured by the flickering light of the flames and the darkness surrounding the camp it was quite hard to see, but Siffo could barely make out Eri's tugging at her tunic. Pulling it down and pushing at her groin as if to hide something.

That's when the scent hit her nose. Between the aroma of alcohol and the smell of burning wood, she could sense it, and by the gods, she hoped the others could not.

Since they had been travelling for a few weeks not it had been a while, but the experiences that scent was connected to would be impossible for her to ever forget. Her taste. Her scent. The feeling of her soft scales, making Siffo's mind run wild. The memory of making Eri squirm in pleasure as she indulged herself between those thighs that were strong enough to crush her with ease.

That scent meant arousal. And judging by Eri's composure. This was the uncontrollable variety at that. Feeling herself blush, Siffo looked over to Tav. Having gone back to poking the fire it didn't seem as if he'd noticed. Good.

She needed to get Eri somewhere private, preferably without causing any kind of scene with the others.

**“Ehmm I think we still have some bottles of wine tucked away in the wagon. E-eri, would you mind helping me look for them?” Siffo shakily asked, gesturing over at the wagon and the privacy of the shadows beyond.**

**Tav raised an eyebrow for a second, but didn’t say anything as Eri looked over and locked eyes with Siffo. They shared an understanding glance for a second before she shot up out of her seat. She was seemingly excited yet nervous at the idea of some privacy.**

**“Ah! Y-yes some wine does sound nice. It was the bottles we got from Vendela right?” Eri queried, joining into Siffo’s li’l lie, knowing full well there was no wine in the wagon.**

**Leaping into action, Siffo stood up and grabbed Eri by the hand, leading her towards the shadows behind the wagon. Her hand, warm and wet to the touch, and her scent growing stronger as the fire and alcohol faded to the background.**

**Now out of the light of the campfire only barely lit by the moon on the clear sky Eri breathed out a sigh of relief. With a queasy smile growing on her face she kissed Siffo on the cheek and softly whispered.**

**“Thank you, you’d think after all these years of travelling with people I’d have an easier time excusing myself, but alas here we are. Thank you for saving me~ ”**

**Swiftly grabbing some rags from the wagon with one hand, she took Siffo’s with the other.**

**“Now if you’re sure about this, let’s make sure they don’t hear us as well” Eri said an uneasy excitement carried on her voice as she looked into Siffos eyes.**

**With an enthused li’l nod from Siffo she took off, leading the way into the forest. Dashing effortlessly and gracefully between the trees of the thick forest, she led Siffo behind her as if in a dance.**

**Once out of earshot they found themselves in a small clearing. The cold silvery light of the moon illuminated the scene through the otherwise thick canopy.**

**As Siffo’s eyes adapted to the darkness, She could see more and more of Eris pale white silhouette as she freed herself of her tunic and bindings. The moon cast shadows dancing on her scales.**

Siffo embraced Eri from behind, sliding her hand across her stomach and trailing it down her leg. She felt Eri's tail grasping around her as she inched her hands closer to her pussy.

"So what is it that has you this worked up, love?" Siffo asked softly as her fingers explored the wet dragoness.

"Aah hah~ well didn't think it'd come for another few days, but while we were having our dinner my body apparently decided it was time to lay-"

Before Eri could finish her sentence, her body tensed up as Siffo, to her surprise, felt the hard surface of an egg pushing past her labia into her open palm.

"Hnnng fuck!♥"

Eri, grabbing Siffo's hand, pushed the egg back inside. They stayed like that for a second before she again pushed it into Siffo's palm.

Feeling Eri's body tense up in her embrace with every push, she picked up the pace. She slid the large egg back and forth with ease as Eri's breath hastened.

"Fuuaah Faster~" Eri moaned, twisting herself around Siffo, seemingly not knowing what to do with the pleasure she felt. Threading herself onto Siffo's thrusting hand, pushing hard with every thrust.

To think that the powerful warrior and stoic fighter who just mere hours prior was fighting her way through a dungeon was now here, completely surrendering herself to pleasure and feeling as malleable as clay in Siffo's hands.

Pushing the egg in once again, she stopped. Feeling Eri shift uneasily from side to side, Eri barely managed to muster a "Why'd you stop?" Between heavy breaths.

With a smirk, Siffo grabbed her by the hips, manoeuvring her up to a tree, turning her around, and leaning her back against it. Looking her Straight in the eyes, Siffo went down on her knees. She let her breath tickle Eri's exposed genitals as the egg once again spread her open.

Eri's eyes pleaded for more as her blush glowed in the silvery light. Her very expression begged for Siffo to continue.

Putting her fingers against the hard surface of the egg as it once again tried to escape it's slippery grasp. She put her lips over Eri's clit, and pushed the egg back inside.

With a soft whimper, a quiver went down Eri's legs as Siffo picked up the pace lapping away frivolously, while repeatedly thrusting the egg back inside of her.

Lube strings formed between Eri's thighs and Siffos face as her juices dripped further and further down Siffo's arms with every thrust.

Absolutely lost in the moment, it was hard to tell how long it lasted. But not before too long Eri's body tensed up, only barely being able to pull away from Siffo's head in a moment of pure lust. Eri squirted directly into Siffo's gaping mouth, with a schlip and a soft thud the warm egg shot into Siffo's arms.

The egg's wet warmth felt nice as Siffo pressed it up against her now-drenched chest. A sense of pride washed over her as Eri's ejaculate dripped down her neck, soaking into her clothes.

Eri's legs quivered as the waves of pleasure worked their way through her body. She dropped into the bushes below the tree with a thud as her knees shakily gave way to her weight. Breathing heavily, it took her a minute to regain her composure, only barely able to get her thoughts past the fog of pleasure as every slight move of her legs caused ripples of pleasure to rush up her spine.

Her breathing slowed as her body regained control, looking up to see Siffo blissfully sitting holding the egg, Eri's ejaculate slowly steaming off her body in the cold evening air.

Realizing she just showered her in her moment of bliss, embarrassment grew over her as she jolted up to grab the rags she brought from the wagon.

"O-oh by the gods, I'm so sor-ry Siffo!" Eri stuttered, hastily using the rag to wipe her face.

"Didn't mean for that to- oh and god I completely ruined your clothes too didn't I? I ehm-"

Dropping the egg to the side, Siffo grabbed her face before she could continue.

"You did amazing sweetie, that was amazing." She whispered, kissing her on the lips. Through closed eyes and the soft touch of her lips, Siffo could feel

her slowly relaxing. Her hands still cupped around Eri's snout, she looked her in the eyes.

"I love and cherish these moments we have, no matter how messy they get."

Averting her eyes, Eri mumbled a soft "I know.." grasping Siffo's hand against her cheek. "...I just always fear I ruin it"

"Oh, Eri... It may feel that way, but you can trust me when I say you don't"

"I don't know, I always feel as if despite wanting to have you closer, doing so risks hurting you. It's been a lifetime, but it has happened before and I vowed to never let it happen again. I don't want anyone I love to get hurt either by the dangers of my life, my own foolish mistakes or simply that by being closer you'll see past the veil and see the messy weird fool I really am."

"But I love the fool you are, Eri."

Eri Seemingly taken off guard by Siffo's declaration looked up in surprise

"I've seen past the veil you put up since day one and it's that scaly fool I fell in love with," Siffo said with a little boop on Eri's nose.

"You don't need to hold back for me. If anything, I was starting to fear you had regrets about ending up with someone like me."

"What do you mean?" Eri said, her look of surprise turning to confusion.

"I doubt you haven't seen it. People stare as we walk together in town, and while yes we're a merry band of adventurers travelling together, it happens when we're alone as well. In most cities, they seem to think kobolds are stupid or even outright feral, so befriending one is generally frowned upon. I can only imagine what they'd think if they knew we were a couple."

Looking up at Eri, Siffo could see a fire behind her eyes as she intently listened.

"No, I know what they'd think and may their trips to Avernus come with speed. Never again will I let someone else tell me who to love" Eri whispered as softly as she could with an eerie sense of repressed anger and sorrow in her voice as she pulled Siffo into a tight embrace.

Relief washed over Siffo as she heard those words, pulling herself deeper into Eri's arms.

Head nestled into Eri's neck, Siffo whispered  
"Then let's show them we love each other"

"Yes"

Holding each other close, they stayed in the stillness of the moment for a while. The warm embrace a comforting sensation to lead into their relationship moving beyond their previously closed doors.

After breaking away from their embrace and pulling the two of them to their feet, Eri broke the silence.

"Getting a bit chilly, we should probably head back before you catch a cold in those wet clothes"

"Hehe- Yeah perhaps a good idea, going to be hard to explain but I'm sure we have some spares I can make fit in the wagon."

"Yeah I'm sure you'll look good in some of my robes" Eri said with a slight sparkle in her eyes as she kissed Siffo on the forehead.

"Oh yeah the egg, what do we do with the egg?" Siffo hastily picked it up from the soft grass where she placed it.

Warm to the touch, she wiped the dripping wet egg off with what few patches of her tunic that were still dry.

While using her tail wrappings to fashion herself something resembling a set of underwear Eri seemed heavy in thought for a second.

"Do believe it'd make for a good omelette for breakfast. Just maybe don't tell the others where you found it"

"Ah yeah, doubt Isk'd do well with that idea" Siffo pondered staring at the egg.  
"oh well omelette for two it is"

Having wiped themselves down and dressed back up as best they could, they headed back to the camp, Eri still on shaky legs.

The soft crackling of the fire lit up two adventurers sound asleep in their sleeping bags and a tiefling taking the first watch, sitting there slowly poking the fire.

**“Had a fun night you two?” Tav whispered with a raised eyebrow and a cheeky smile.**