

Runald's pupils dilated to take in more of Kanae's bare body. As she crawled closer to him on all fours, he continued to back up until there was nowhere left to go on the bed. His cute penis was uncut. A pink tip barely peeked over the foreskin like a timid turtle. That didn't make it any less enticing. The rod of meat throbbed eagerly for release.

Kanae advanced until she was looming over Runald. Her hefty breasts dangled above his bare chest, mesmerizing his gaze. She reached down to grab the base of his dick, and Runald sucked in a sharp breath.

While gazing into each other's eyes and savoring the humidity of their panting breaths, Kanae slowly guided Runald's dick closer to her pussy until—

"Nnh...!" Runald shuddered and squeezed his eyes shut.

Hot spunk squirted in streaks onto Runald's stomach. Some clung to Kanae's thighs like slime.

"Awww, did you orgasm already?" Kanae cooed, tenderly stroking his cheek.

"I-I didn't mean to! I'm not used to this sort of thing... I wanted my first time to be with someone important, not... not..." Runald choked up. Tears pooled at the corners of his eyes and ran down his cheeks.

A switch had flipped on somewhere deep inside Kanae. She cupped Runald's face and greedily licked his tears. He tasted wonderful. Kanae lapped at him like a dog. A bitch in heat. Runald blushed so hard, his face was as red as a tomato.

"W-What are you doing, you crazy succubus? Stop!" he cried.

"That's it, Runald... cry if you want... squeal for me, too... I want to hear noises that you've never made before!" Kanae exclaimed deliriously. She lowered her hips until Runald's dick breached her pussy at last. The high elven knight-to-be, sheltered by strict religious upbringing and had thought of sex as a sin, struggled helplessly underneath her. He threw his head back as his thick member entered her cavern of pleasure.

"Wait... It's too much... and feels weird... I change my mind—"

Kanae silenced Runald with a deep kiss. Their tongues wrestled in his mouth, but it was no contest. His tongue was like a scared animal at the mercy of a much larger predator.

All the while Kanae pounded her hips ferociously. It wasn't the biggest dick, but it was immaculate. Like fucking Arenade for the first time all over again. High elves were the best kind of potion. Restorative even. Her wounds closed. Her mild dizziness from blood loss was gone. The pain was no more. However...

Runald neared climax again. Kanae felt the familiar twitching and throbbing of his dick. She coiled her tail around the base and entangled his family jewels to keep him from finishing. Pleading eyes searched Kanae for mercy.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Not yet. If you want to cum, tell me how much you like it," Kanae said.

"Please... let me... I-I like it... inside you... It feels so good that I'm... losing my mind! I want to climax inside you!" Runald cried.

Pleased by Runald's begging, Kanae loosened her tail's hold on his sack. The dam broke. Runald convulsed with earthquake-like seizures. A flood of cum gushed into Kanae's womb.

"Good boy~ Good boy~" Kanae purred into his ear and sent him into another bout of ecstasy.

"Is it... supposed to be this tiring... with a succubus?" Runald asked.

"You're feeling exhausted because I drained your stamina and mana for myself. On the bright side, I'm healed. So, thank you for that." She kissed him on the forehead and smiled.

Runald boy reddened even more and faced away with a troubled expression.

"D-Don't you dare get the wrong idea! I only agreed to this to help heal you, alright? Since you're fine now, get off of me!"

"Ahh... I think I sprained my ankle when we were running. How about a little more? Just enough so I can walk again," Kanae said, hugging Runald to the point of suffocating him between her breasts.

A loud thud drew their attention to the bedroom door. It came again much louder, like something was taking a running start to slam into it. Kanae and Runald leaped off the bed for their weapons, still naked and covered in sweat.

Runald was shaking until Kanae squeezed his hand to reassure him.

The door burst open. Joap and Reen fell through, tumbling flat into the ground.

"It was you guys all along?" Kanae could breathe again.

Reen rubbed the side of her head and chuckled. "Aha... The dragon scared off the other flying creatures, so we came looking for you two."

"Looks like they didn't need to be found," Joap jokingly remarked and pointed at the naked Runald.

"It's not what it looks like!" Runald snapped his hand away, diving to the ground for his pile of clothes. "Kanae was injured... and the only way to help heal her was..."

The other two looked at Kanae worriedly.

"I'm fine now! The dragon got a scratch off, but I'm not bleeding anymore. We should focus on more important things now, like getting those magic crystals." Kanae's harsh reminder hit Runald like throwing him into a brick wall.

"I dropped it off the tower... I'm sorry." Runald avoided looking his teammates in the eyes.

The cheery mood from the party reuniting vanished.

"What do you mean dropped?" Joap asked.

"It was the dragon," Kanae answered before Runald could confess. "We were going to investigate the next tower when it attacked us. But it's not over yet. Remember what Marwin said? *At least* three. I think that means there's more than just three crystals in this Rift."

"That's right... If that's true, then there should be a monster at the base of this tower, too! I'm going downstairs to check real quick!" Reen exclaimed, her beaming energy reigniting hope in the rest of them.

Without waiting for the others, Reen dashed out of the room and down the stairs.

"Hey, don't go on ahead! It's dangerous! We have to stick together or— arrghhh! That elf!" Joap pulled his hair as he chased after her.

Alone in the room again, Kanae and Runald began getting dressed before following them down.

"Why didn't you tell them the truth? We'd still have the crystal if I didn't run off with it," Runald said.

"What part of what I said wasn't true? Besides, the feud was between us, and we settled that in bed. Yeah, you got on my nerves at first, but I kind of caught on that something else was going on. We'll deal with that later. Right now, we need to work together to make up for lost time. So, are you willing to fight alongside a *filthy* succubus now?" Kanae asked with a hand stretched to him.

"I'm— ahh!"

Kanae reeled Runald in as soon as he took her hand. She leaned into his ear and whispered, "And when we get out of here, you can come fuck this filthy succubus anytime you want. Or maybe I can come to your dorm, and we can make noise all night long to keep your peers awake."

The elf gulped hard and trembled in her grasp. Content in her victory over him, Kanae let go to head out and beckoned seductively with her tail for him to hurry. They caught up to the other two at the bottom of the steps, but Joap looked anything but excited.

"What's up with you guys?" Runald asked.

"Take a look for yourself." Joap dragged Runald and Kanae out into the open.

It was a suspiciously empty room. The only thing inside was the chest, similar to what the gentleman slime guarded in the other tower.

Reen threw her hands in the air. "I still don't know what the big deal is. There's no monster. That chest is as free as free can be!"

"It's clearly a trap," the three of them said at the same time.

"You guys are overthinking things! Clearly, the monster guarding this tower was the dragon. We escaped it. Which means, the pine cone in there is ours to claim. If you're too chicken, I'll go get it."

"Wait!"

The crowned Thief was too deft for them. She slipped away from their grasping hands and entered the chamber with brave foolishness.

"Reen is so dead." Joap groaned and shook his head.

They watched with bated breath as Reen got about half-way into the room and tensed up.

"Aaahhhh!" Reen let out a blood-curdling scream and keeled over.

"Are you okay?!" they cried.

"Ahhhhh—hahahaha! Fooled ya!" She doubled over in laughter, poking the air at them tauntingly. "See, there's nothing to worry about!"

"Seriously. Can I throw a fireball at her?" Joap asked.

"Hey, there's a tile that looks weirdly out of place. Anyone else see that?" Runald was kneeling by the entryway, inspecting a stone block raised slightly compared to the rest.

"Reen, watch your feet. I think some tiles are booby-trapped!" Kanae warned.

"Yeah, right. I haven't stepped on anything—"

The tile beneath Reen's foot sank. A symbol glowed on the wall and fired a ball of electricity at her. Kanae snatched the wand from inside her satchel with her tail and flicked.

"Dispell!"

Not a moment too soon either. Reen shielded herself with both hands as the spell fizzled away harmlessly past her. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Maybe you should come back!" Joap suggested, leaning as far into the room as possible from the entryway. "If the traps are on the ground, Kanae can just fly to it instead!"

"But I'm almost there!"

Another tile gave way and all hell broke loose. Inscriptions on the wall fired spells in every direction. Reen hurdled over ice bolts, ducked from fireballs, and weaved past balls of electricity. Instead of coming back, Reen booked it deeper into the bullet hell.

"Shit! Shit! Shit! Shit!" Reen made a mad dash for the chest.

Meanwhile, Kanae threw as many Dispels as possible. But there were just too many spells.

"I'm running out of mana... Joap, Runald. Drop your pants!" Kanae ordered.

"What?!" Joap and Runald gaped at Kanae.

"Just do what she says! My life is on the line!" Reen shouted.

"IT'S YOUR FAULT TO BEGIN WITH!" they fired back.

The two began unbuckling the pants. Runald did so begrudgingly. As soon as the pants were off, Kanae spat in her hands to begin jerking them off.

"Cum for me! Dispel costs a lot of juice, and I'm running low!" Kanae pulled them closer to suck both at the same time.

"S-So... Runald... You finally did it with Kanae, too?" Joap picked now of all time to spark a conversation.

"Wipe that smirk off your face! This won't be a regular occurrence— aahh!"

"Less talking— Turn Horny!" She cast the spell on Joap and deepthroated Runald to make them climax faster.

They ejaculated gooey semen all over her face and chest, replenishing her with much-needed mana to continue casting. Kanae dispelled a clear path back to the entrance, but a high level spell of snaking flames was chasing Reen down.

"Make way, guys! Make way!" Reen barreled through the door and crashed into her companions. The four of them tumbled into the wall, and the flames closed in until a barrier of ice blocked the door.

"Runald, man... I think your elbow is on my balls..." Joap croaked painfully.

"That's not me... because I'm at the bottom of the pile." Runald groaned.

"Sorry." Kanae adjusted the position of her elbows. "That was probably me."

Their troublemaking Thief, who was on top of them all, fished into her satchel to pull out a crystal pine cone.

"See? Easy-peasy!" Reen forced a smile through her panting.

After a long rest in the upstairs bedroom, the party of four proceeded to the next towers to collect two more pine cones. The dragon was fortunately nowhere to be seen. Not that they needed to encounter a dragon, since the monsters in each tower were challenging enough.

"Not that I'm complaining or anything," Runald began, fuming with anger as he brushed off sticky and mild digestive secretions off his shoulders. "The next time we face a pitcher plant monster— and I hope not to ever again— the 'charge in and wing it' plan is banned. In fact, that plan is permanently banned for every single encounter we face going forward!"

Reen wrung out juices from her hair and shrugged. "The plan worked, didn't it? Besides, Kanae came in clutch with her Bestial Strength and Titanic Blow combo. Which, I gotta say, is crazy that she has because those aren't spells a succubus should have."

"We can't keep relying on Kanae just because she's higher level than us. I don't want to see her get hurt again... er... I mean, her getting hurt doesn't bother me one bit! It's our total firepower as a group—"

Kanae snuck up and embraced Runald from behind. "Hehe~ You're worried about me now? Maybe we should take our relationship to the next step?"

"As if a noble high elf such as I could ever be in a r-relationship with a s-s-succubus..."

"If you guys are done flirting, it's time for the moment of truth." Joap cracked open their fourth and hopefully final chest, revealing another set of potions and their ticket to completing the trial. They welcomed the blinding glimmer of the pine cone crystal.

Everyone drank the potions to restore themselves to a healthy state and their mana to capacity. Strangely, there was one extra that contained a brownish liquid. It looked like chocolate.

"Joap, any idea?" Kanae asked, lifting the potion to his face.

"That's a Potion of Gigantism," Joap answered confidently. "Not sure what such a high quality potion is doing in here."

"Probably just another freebie. Last chest had a Potion of Firestarting that *someone* drank to start a campfire with even though we had fire spells." Runald shot a glare at Reen.

The culprit, who was in the middle of tiptoeing out of the room, froze up.

"My bad, okay? I don't cast spells! I wanted to see how it would feel!"

"Focus, everyone. We have all three pine cones. Do we want to go now or rest up?" Kanae asked, pocketing the potion for future use.

"Finish up. The point of the potions is so we don't need to rest anyway," Runald said.

Joap and Reen were in agreement. The two retrieved the pine cone from their satchels, and Runald brought out the third. They pushed them together until the magic crystals were touching. Threads of magic slipped out, stringing together a large portal to the final part of their trial.

"Marwin said it's going to be a monster," Kanae reminded them. "Probably tougher than the ones in the tower. Everyone on board with not using the 'charge in and wing it' plan?"

"Hey!" Reen pouted.

"Agreed," Runald and Joap said.

They entered at the same time and emerged onto the craggy surface of a rocky mountain. The sun beat down on them with an oppressive heat. Something crashed down, kicking up dust and causing an earthquake. Joap almost lost footing until Kanae and Runald caught him by each arm.

"Guys!" Reen yelled. "I don't think we have any other choice but to use the 'charge in and wing it' plan!"

A gust of wind blew away the dust. Standing before them at almost fifteen feet in height was the red dragon from before. Brilliant crimson scales covered a body rippling with thick muscles. It unfurled its massive wingspan to cast a shadow over them and let loose a bellowing roar.