**A.N.**

“Don’t go in there alone!” Grace shouted as he took off after the Infernal guard, Astred was heading to a wider open area, he knew she could easily take care of herself. But still turning quickly he shouted, “Meet me at the temples!” Plus a quick whispered prayer for his goddess to watch over her until they were reunited. And while the Drow was injured, right now she was okay, there was no immediate threat on her. So he could always return, but right now the guard was the one in the imminent path of danger.

He was pretty sure he saw an eye roll from his annoyed Giant’s Born lover, but other than that, they proceeded with splitting their party for now. Grace dashed to the steps, the guard already had a head start on him so he was having to catch up a bit while she kicked in the door. Her rapier drawn and at the ready, “Stop!!!” She shouted, calling out to the thief again.

Grace soon found himself at the doorway and looked inside with her, finding just an empty upper loft like area, it was dark inside with some old benches and burlap sacks. The wood can be heard creaking under the weight of just the woman alone, but it looked like this was the only entrance inside. Yet the thief had just vanished out of nowhere, Grace furrowed his brow while he looked about, until he heard the slightest little movement from above the woman.

Looking up, he could see the hooded figure, a pair of large green eyes under the hood with the lower half of their face covered by cloth, distinctly long pointy green ears as well…Goblin. It’s hand on a dagger and about to slash what looked like an old rope holding up a support beam above. The thatching and hay all hanging loosely and ready to drop, “Look out!” Grace shouted, rushing into the room just as the rope was cut.

The Infernal guard failed to look up in time and see what was about to land on her, the Goblin cutting the rope and diving off the beam just as it snapped and came swooping down. Grace hurled himself across the room and dove into the guards back, using all his meager weight to push them both out of the way as a chunk of wood came down and whacked the guard against the side of her face. But thanks to Grace’s quick actions, the major beam and debris CRASHED down beside them, thundering down onto the floor followed by loose tools and other beams, almost making the whole roof come down all around them!

The Goblin dove for the entrance and swooped out, showing some excellent dexterity skill. “Suckers!” He shouted, revealing a high pitched voice beneath that mask, but before he could make it out the door, ‘thunk!!’ a stray wood brick from above that held onto the lip of a ledge just barely managed to slip off and knocked him right on the top of his head, dazing the Gobbo for a moment before his eyes rolled back and he fell into the door. Slamming it shut across the debris field between them, unconscious.

Both of them sat up at that, the guard panting heavily while she looked at everything that almost landed right on top of her, thick wood and straw as well as tongs, hammers, and the like all could’ve crashed down on her head. She glanced to Grace on the ground beside her, “…thank you.” She whispered before moving to stand up, only to thunk her own head next. “Ow!” Her horns, angled at ninety degrees and pointing back caught on one of the beams and almost dragged her backwards. She put a hand to her forehead, “Rrrrgh…” Carefully moving herself to try and find a way to get through the mass of falling debris. But everything was so cramped now, Grace moved to stand up and they were virtually rubbing up against each other with all the wood and rubble around them.

“Nnnf, you’re welcome.” Grace grunted out while they both tried to move, he got a good look at her for the first time like this. She wasn’t as tall as Astred, which was to be expected given that she was half-giant. But she was still very tall, Infernals generally had very toned bodies usually, something about the natural magic from their bloodline strengthening them. She was maybe 6’6, so when he stood, his chest rubbed right up against her crotch. Her armor was thick, but even from the outside, wooo!! There was heat!

Another iconic feature of Infernal blood, they run quite hot! Like a human having a fever on steroids. Grace was already starting to feel like he might sweat from the close proximity, granted he’d imagine it’d be veeery pleasant for snuggling on a cold night. “Here…help me move these.” She asked him, trying to set her Rapier down and moving to brace one of the pillars on her shoulder, her hair was pitch black which seemed like a good color combination with her ruby red skin and eyes. Grace hadn’t seen many Infernals in his time, so he was taking a moment to really absorb her beauty. The armor successfully hid the shape of her body pretty well, but he could picture it was quite the sight, especially cute though, was her long pointed tail that lightly swayed behind her.

Grace braced his hands on the pillar and tried to help push it out of the way, but it was wedged. Both of them grunted for a few moments, trying and trying to get it to budge. But it was firmly stuck in place, “Rrrrrrrg!! Damn it.” She growled out, “He’s right there!” She complained, gesturing to the unconscious thief right across from them. “Don’t suppose you’re a caster are you?” She inquired.

To which Grace had to shake his head. “I’m a healer.” He confirmed.

She blew some air out her lips that made a few locks of hair dance before her, “Alright, I’ll have to call for backup.” She carefully then reached up to a small topaz colored stone embedded in the brass of her breast plate. On contact, it softly began to glow, Grace tilted his head at the sight, unfamiliar with the arcane object, thankfully though she answered his unasked question. “Just a message stone, all guardsmen carry them on patrol, if we get pinned down this notifies the barracks of our location and that we need help.” She explained. “Until then though, looks like we might be stuck for a bit.” She shifted slightly, again her body brushing all along Grace’s, “nnf.” She made a soft sound as her pelvis dragged along his tummy. “I’m Karr, officer of Cotvyre.” She took his hand and gave it a little shake as best they could.

Grace smiled at her, “Nice to meet you, I’m a cleric on my pilgrimage of…” He paused for a moment, now looking upon her features more directly, he could see the subtle trickle of blood dripping down her cheek from where that brick clocked her in the side of the head. “You’re hurt.”

“Hm?” She touched her face where his eyes were drawn and felt it for herself, “Oh I’ll be fine. It would’ve been much worse had it not been for you.

However the boy lit up, another opportunity to spread his ladies influence and healing?! He already figured she was watching over him but now he knew he was blessed. Two gorgeous women in need of his assistance in such a short time span, he should’ve known this was all part of her plan. “Oh no, no I can help with this too, like I said I’m a healer!” He exclaimed proudly, “I can heal you while we wait for your men to show up?” He offered excitedly.

Karr actually blinked in surprise at his enthusiasm, “It…really it’s nothing you don’t have to trouble yourself.” She looked around, seeing that there was a hefty sack of hay underneath her, she laid a hand on his shoulder and carefully moved to just sit herself down as best she could. “I’ll get it patched up when we’re out and that thief is in custody.” The motion though dragged her body down his, and the heat from her crotch was stifling. If that wasn’t a call for some healing, Grace didn’t know what was.

He playfully shook his head, “Ah uh, this is my duty, just like yours is protecting this town, if you don’t let me do my duty, well I’ll be very upset with you.” He crossed his arms and gave her a playful pout, “Besides, I’ve already healed a few times and…” He bit his lip, glancing down at Karr’s covered crotch, before looking back up at her for a moment, then boldly reaching to cup her bulge within. “I can promise it’s really fun.”

Karr gasped as his smaller hand was suddenly massaging her member through her pants. Only then did she look upon his robes and actually put two and two together at what type of cleric he actually was. “O…oh…you’re…one of those types of…healers…” She said, realization dawning on her at what she was suggesting.

“Best kind in my opinion.” Grace playfully replied, with the space open between her legs now, Grace was able to get down on his knees in front of her with only mildly nudging his arms against the wood. Reaching for the buckle of her trousers, intent on seeing his second cock, not counting Casa’s of course. “But pleeeeease? Let me heal you? We’ve got nothing else to doooo…” He said cutely, working away at the buckle to undo it and opening up her pants. “You get healed, we’re not so bored, and I serve my goddess, everyone’s happy right?”

At first his Infernal companion looked surprised and even a little unsure when he grabbed her, but as he rubbed the bulge a bit, feeling her stiffen from what felt like half hard to quickly at full mass, she started to quickly come around to his way. “I….y-yeah, okay.” She nodded her head, “If you really want to I…wouldn’t mind.” Her skin was red, but he could see it flush a bit more red at the situation.

He was getting good at this! He had her right where he wanted her and could work his magic, “Good.” He nodded happily, pulling her britches open and reaching into her pants to find her shaft, giving a cute grunt as he worked to tug it out from its tight prison. He eventually yanked it free and got a good look at his first Infernal cock.

It was just as gemstone red as the rest of her body was, completely clean and smooth shaven with veins running along bulging as they throbbed. A nice hefty sack of plums hanging heavy underneath it, and gauging it’s size to easily be a meaty fourteen inches. Not as big as Astred, but really big, a nice filling and yummy size that had Grace licking his lips. “Mmmmmh…” And he didn’t waste another moment, closing the distance, he opened his mouth, wrapping his fingers all the way around it and sucked it into his lips.

“Whoooa!” Karr flinched as he went right for it! She’d had one or two lovers in her lifetime, but most usually weren’t so gung hoe to take her dick in their mouth at the first sight of her size. It was usually tough enough to find a lover who didn’t mind her Infernal blood, so it had been a little while since she’d received a blowjob. “Aaahh…w-wow…you uhh…are really dedicated aren’t you little healer?” She chuckled nervously, trying to brace her arms on the boards at her sides.

Grace smiled around her dick and nodded his head, “Mhm!” And started to suck, lips smacking while he tasted her, letting his spit flow free and drool down her length while he lubed her up, because he was certainly not going to let her off with just a blowjob!

Both hands wrapped around her shaft and began to stroke, twisting and tugging to work his drool along her length, getting it nice and shiny and teasing it for what was soon to come. His tongue swirling around her tip and then pressing firmly to the underside of her red cock, it’s heat was amazing! It felt like he was handing an enchanted rod of hand warming in his palms and sucked on the head of it! Really, he could only imagine how gooood this warmth was gonna feel in his belly.

Karr meanwhile was reeling from the switch up in her luck today, at first she thought she was in deep shit from losing the criminal, but not only is he subdued five feet from her, but also she’s got this mysterious cutie gobbling down her dick! All in the span of fifteen minutes, “Aaaahh…oooooohhh…” She moaned softly, leaning her head back and feeling her horns again thunk into the beams, but she didn’t care. She hadn’t had her dick sucked in forever so she was taking the moment to enjoy this fortunate turn of events. Her cock singing from his gentle twisting motions, pulling her cock flesh softly while his sweet, velvet mouth formed a sinfully sweet suction along her length. He wasn’t deepthroating her, but was sucking her down a good five or so inches with his hands stroking the rest, “I…unn…didn’t get your name?” She realized quite naughtily just now.

Grace smiled wider on her cock at that and leaned back, his lips popping off her cock while he stroked it a few more times, “It’s Grace, Grace Athens.” And he reached behind his head, grabbing his robe and lifting it up and over him, pulling it all the way off. The easy access, easy removal garment spilling away from the small elvish teen effortlessly. He carefully placed it in a spot he’d still be able to reach later and struck a bit of a pose for her, tilting his head cutely while baring his own silky fair skin.

Karr took in the sight gratefully, seeing his pink hard nipples and hard little cock. Her red eyes seemed to flare a little bit, her Infernal blood boiling with the desire to mate. Before Grace slowly lowered himself back down onto her dick again, slurping it back into his lips, now only wearing his shoes, one hand tested the weight of her balls. Lifting them in his palm and feeling just how heavy and full they were. When was the last time she got to drain them? It felt like faaar too long, so Grace was going to make sure she got a good hard release from him. “Mmmmmmhhh…” He purred, her cock was so deliciously sweet and her precum spilling out while it was still salty, it actually carried an almost…dare he say, kind of kick to it? Like her precum carried some of that hellish spice that travelled through her. Making it an oddly alluring and intoxicating flavor that almost made him want to suck her cock to completion so he could sample the taste of the real thing.

And a affirmative hand on the back of his head also further encouraged him to do so, “Oooohhh fuck…you…naughty little elf…hehe.” Karr chuckled cutely, “Wish we got more tourists like you in our city, oooouu!” She cooed as he took her particularly deep for a moment, swallowing her cock into his gullet, the tight passage flexing and giving her dick a pleasant squeeze. “Oooh ffffuck yes keep going…” She reached up to grab at her breast, only to be met with the brass breast plate, making her roll her eyes. “Urrrgh, fucking thing.” Granted she didn’t expect a blowjob today so it couldn’t be helped. Plus the tight confines had them pressed so tightly together that there was no way she’d be able to remove her clothes like Grace did, except for maybe her pants. Grace seemed to have a similar idea, and without taking his lips off her dick, he started tugging her britches down.

She only had to shift her legs a little bit so that he could do the work for her, removing her boots and taking her bottoms all the way down to pool them onto his robe on the floor. With her now fully bare bottom, he could settle between her legs comfortably, popping off her cock again to sink low and suck her balls into his lips.

He was tiny enough to do so, and in fact…he might actually be small enough to fit through the beams and get out…….buuuut Karr was going to hold off on suggesting that for just a little longer.

Grace purred lovingly at her balls taste as well, her musk was different from Astred, she had an almost…campfire like quality to it, smokey and cinders mixed in with the natural scent of her balls. It made his eyes loll back a bit while he sucked them both one at a time, learning how different cocks have different qualities was going to be a fun series of side quests on his journey! But, he felt she had been prepped enough, sufficiently soaked in his spit, precum drooling out of her engorged tip and trailing down her length. And his own prick was twitching with need, his ass was craving something to stuff inside of it. And his magic was primed and ready to mend her wound!

So planting a kiss on each orb, and then a kiss on her tip, Grace smiled, “Stay right there.” He said softly, moving up her body, her cock sliding between his flat boy breasts for a moment and making Karr draw in a surprised gasp.

“What’re you..?” She started to ask, but again, had to remind herself that he was tiny and could move much easier then she could. So it shouldn’t have come as a surprise when he turned around, facing away from her and with his legs closed, he reached behind him and guided her cock to his entrance, placing the tip to his perfect little star, and started to ease himself down to sit in her lap. “Ooooooooooohhhhhh…wwhhooaauuughh…” Karr grooooaned in bliss.

Getting to look at that sweet, sweet heart shaped ass as he sat down on her spread legs. Feeling his hole swallow her up one inch at a time.

He hissed gently, the temperature of her cock was amazing!! Somehow hotter then her whole body, and he felt it spread him open so perfectly, stretching his hole wide with it’s wrist thick girth and gently burrowing itself nice and deeply into his tummy. “Nnnnnmmmmmmm..!” Grace bit his lip, he knew he could take her, since he took Astred before he felt that taking a cock of slightly smaller size would be a piece of cake. But it turns out it’s still actually pretty intense! Every session of healing he learns something new though so he was glad to experience it, not being able to just slide all the way down and take her easily, he had to go slowly.

Bringing his ass all the way to her pelvis and his outer thighs touching her inner thighs from the position. Carefully he set his hands on his knees, almost like he was sitting like a lady, all prim and proper. Then took a few deep breaths, feeling the bulge in his tummy while her member pulsed.

Karr’s eyes nearly lolled back, “Ohhhhhgghuugh…fuck me boy…holy shit…nnf!” She smacked his ass, loving how his booty jiggled and clenched down on her member. He was tight, obscenely so! She wondered if he was actually a virgin with how tight his love tunnel was around her, however she had never met a virgin who was so willing to sit on a dick, much less so take it all in one shot being as big as she was.

“Ahh!” Grace squeaked at the spank but then giggled, and after his brief adjustment period, he lifted himself carefully up, and lowered back down. Building up to a gentle rhythm that made a soft ‘plap…plap…plap.’ As his booty clapped down onto her pelvis. His legs were going to get a workout for riding her like this, but he didn’t mind at all, as he expected, the intense heat of her cock was so good, soothing his tummy and promising it and even hotter load of cum should he treat her cock good enough. “Oooohoh….mmmh…nnff…mmmmnhh!” He moaned softly, again, the unfortunate tight space around them meant they couldn’t move too much, but he did as best he could, starting off slow and working his way up to a delightful bunny hop in her lap that had his spine tingling with delight.

Karr put both her hands on his hips, gripping them tightly to guide his light form up and down her length, “Fuuuck…ooohhh your ass is so fucking tight boy. Ouuuufff!!” She bucked her hips a little, “Fuck yes squeeze it, squeeze my cock tight…nnnf! Naughty little…bitch!” She smacked his ass again, earning another excited squeak from Grace.

Originally, Karr was taking a back seat while Grace took the lead, but seeing him move like this, letting his hands travel up his slender body, brushing over his nipples and then tangling in his pretty blonde hair, riding her like it was his last night on the planet. It was riling her up, she could feel her Infernal heat roaring within, her eyes flaring again and again here and there. Glowing a bright red as she got excited, she growled and delivered another spank to the other cheek, balancing on the balls of her feet while she pushed her hips up.

Now working to pound his ass from below instead of letting him just ride, “Oooohhh!!! Nngghh, ohhh yesss…” Grace moaned, “Ff-…fuck me Mistress…please?” He cutely asked, casting a look over his shoulder at her, he’d made some mistakes remembering his teachings when Astred first took his virginity. But now he was wiser and more experienced, he wouldn’t slip up again and he’d please his lover! “It…it feels good Mistress…you’re so warm…gods! You’re so waarrrm…” He gushed, the heat in his stomach was driving him wild! He never knew a cock could feel just so scalding hot!

It was driving him wild, he pinched his nipples and pulled on them, feeling his belly doing backflips and his cocklet was weeping precum, the girth of her dick pushing his prostate and warming it with her hellish heat.

And he didn’t see it just yet, but calling her Mistress seemed to strike a chord within her, giving her the authority over him in the moment. Up until now, things were at least even, maybe even leaning towards Grace in control. But when he said that, it through oil on the Infernal fire within Karr that made her eyes glow with a blaze.

“Rrrrrrrrghhh!!” Suddenly she leaned forward, and Grace let out an ‘eeep!’ As he was shoved forward and down onto his knees. Testing her theory if he would fit through the openings, Karr shoved his head between a gap of debris, not risking putting him between the beams should they give out, but just a space on the floor that she could stuff him face down, ass up in. His hands planted down on the floor while she wedged him, trapping him like that and changing positions so that now she was mounting him. One leg on either side of his body so she could drill directly down and in. She reached up and grasped the firmly wedged support beam to brace herself, “Fucking pretty little elf…I’m gonna ride you till you see stars!” She growled, and started slinging dick like there was no tomorrow!

“Hoooooohhhh!!!” Grace cried out, feeling her ball sack swing and clap onto his perinium, his ass cheeks bouncing while she pummeled down and into his petite form. His shoulders against the sacks so he couldn’t go anywhere, she had him stuck! No escape while she power fucked down into him. Her hips working with all their strength to drill him into the floor as he screamed, “Aaagh!!! Yes!!! Yes Mistress!!!”

The sound of their bodies clapping together now were echoing around them, amazingly not waking the unconscious goblin audience they had only a few feet away. Nearly completely forgotten now while they focused on just indulging in each others bodies. “Unnff…rrgh…uung…rrrg!!!” Karr grunted and growled on every thrust, packing power into everyone while her balls started to mix and churn her load inside.

Her cock pumped into him, punching his tummy nice and deep and was driving the boy crazy, his toes curled in his boots while he was jostled back and forth until finally, he began to feel the pressure building in his abdomen, the coil tightening and ready to snap for release. “Aaahhhh!!! Mistress, nnggh can I cum please?” He asked as a good boy should!

Grace actually heard Karr chuckle a little behind him at that, not stopping her harsh three thrusts per beat pace. “Hehehe…of course you can darling…uuunngff…” She rolled her neck a bit, feeling her own orgasm starting to build up. But honestly she didn’t really want to cum just yet, she wanted this to last forever! She didn’t care about how cramped it was or how hot it was getting in here, both of them were getting soaked in sweat. However the pleasure was more than worth it!

“Haaaaaaaaahhg!! Thank you…thank you Mistreeeeessss!! Nnnnnnnnnghhh!!!” His hands clawed at the wooden floor and his form went rigid, feeling the wave impacting him with pleasure and opening his little floodgates. Between his thighs, his little clitty started to spurt, sending out girly strands of silk that laned on the floor while his body flushed and his eyes glowed, bursting a beautiful golden color as the magic flowed through and out of him. His anal walls crushing down on the Infernal, red cock inside him. Squeezing it tight, trying to convince it to remain inside forever.

“Ugggghh!!” Karr grunted as if she had been gut punched by the sudden increase in tightness, “Oh fuuuck! Nnnrrrghh! Gods!!! Aaaaaarrrghh!!!” She gritted her teeth, pumping and pumping her hips, balls clapping hard against his tiny cherries while her spunk started to rush up from those balls. “RRRGGHH!!!! Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrghh!!” She slammed her hips home and held there, letting her load churn out only seconds after Grace had started to cum. Her balls lifting and flexing, almost massaging his own cherries with their larger size from how intensely they pumped.

And it was liquid fire! Grace’s eyes burned a bright beam of golden light when he felt that Infernal seed entering his body, the divine being impregnated with Infernal cum, so naughty…such a taboo. And his tummy grew hot! The warmth was reaching an intensity that he didn’t know was possible, and the area of his naval once again started to give off that delicate golden light. Hinting at the possibility of what could come should he continue on his path in the future. “Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaghhhha….aahahaaaaaaa…” He shakily sighed in delight, her perfect seed filling him up, her pleasure magnifying while she dumped her lust into him.

“Mmmmmmmmhh…mmmnhhh…” Karr moaned now with her lips tightly sealed and her eyes closed, feeling her cock swell and shoot shot after shot still, her ropes were like a burst from rushing rapids on each pump. And ensured his tummy would feel the full sloshing of her payload for days to come. “Aaaaghhh…haah…” She sagged slightly, the red light of her eyes softly dimming as did his own golden light.

He spasmed a little, quivering from the after shocks of their pleasure, panting softly, he turned to look over his shoulder at her face again. Not only did she look very pleased, but the scuff on her face was nowhere to be seen! His job once again, well done.

Grace grinned up at her, “Thank you Mistress for your cum…mmmhhh…gods it’s so warm…I love it.” He gushed a bit, reaching down to rub his tummy, the heat so pleasant, it almost made him wanna take a nap. Her warm cock and cum filling him up, perfect for snuggling, damn tight space.

“Hehe…well you earned it lad…aaah…” She sighed in relief, rolling her shoulder a bit only to ‘thmmp’! “Ow!” She groaned as she accidentally elbowed the beam of wood at her side again, rolling her eyes, but Grace couldn’t help but giggle at that.

Then laying his cheek back down on the floor though, he noticed something. Just ahead of him, there was a latch on the floor, he tilted his head looking at it. It looked to be some kind of trap door, so out of curiosity, he reached out to turn the latch and-

“WHOA!”

“AHH!”

PLOP!!!

The hatch to the floor below was right underneath them the whole time…

There was a pause between the two lovers as they landed atop these big, fluffy sacks of old grain that broke their fall, his robe and her pants coming down and landing beside them. An awkward pause filling the air for a moment before…they both began to laugh.

Later, after dressing themselves properly and finding the downstairs door, leading them back around outside and to the door the Goblin fell into, Karr finally got a hold of him and got his wrists manacled while Grace watched with a pleased smile.

“Well…not exactly how I planned to catch this thieving bastard today but I’ll take it.” She smiled at Grace, “And I owe it to you, if you hadn’t pushed me out of the way…”

He shook his head, “Don’t worry about it, I’m grateful I was there, and that I could…heal you.” He said with a pink blush, it all happened so fast, but it was naughty and fun, and he felt his goddess was very pleased with them both.

Karr grinned back at Grace, then stopped to think for a moment, “Well, you know I wouldn’t mind properly thanking you, for your help and healing. Why don’t you come with me downtown? I’ll lock this thief up and find out what he was doing up here, you could meet some of the other officers and maybe we could…get some lunch or something?” She offered, her eyes flicking away and then back to Grace in an adorable display of vulnerability. “But I know you came here with someone else so, I’d understand if you don’t want to.”

Grace thought about it for a moment, Karr seemed sweet but fun too. When they got into it in the silo the moment she took control, things really took off. Now that she had gotten used to him, he wondered what else she could be capable of.

Then again meeting some other officers of the law could be a helpful way of getting around the city since there clearly were some nefarious people around here. They also might need healing…

But Astred was gone, and he told her they’d reunite at the temples, he’d of course have to find which one but she might have caught the other thief, maybe she needed healing? Maybe they both did? And that would put him near the temples he needed to visit anyway.

And also, he was supposed to have an audience with the Queen of Cotvyre, she needed to be notified of his presence here and she may need his services, at this rate he might be late.

So…what should he do?

‘Could you and I just go together?’ -Join Karr in interrogating the Goblin (Sex, Rough, Gain Companion, Relationship)

‘I’d be happy to meet your friends.’ -Go to the Guard Barracks with Karr (Sex, Rough, Gang Bang, Handcuffs)

‘Maybe later? I need to go find my friend.’ -Go to the temples to find Astred and continue pilgrimage (Sex, Gang Bang, Naughty, Bukkake)

‘I think I should deliver my message to the Queen first.’ -Head to Castle Cotvyre to offer your service. (Sex, Royal Treatment, Domination, Servant)