

It had been a long day. Lynx was exhausted from killing families of wolflites. Not a hard animal to kill, but like life, a family can be a troubling thing. But the experience points made it all worthwhile.

He entered the tavern, it was too small and run down to be a bar, and not British enough to be a pub. The door creaked as he opened it.

There was no one behind the bar, but this wasn't all that usual, he and Elwinne hadn't gotten around to actually opening it for business yet. Meaning there was no bartender, clean tables or even a name for their newly won business. (That was a great game of strip poker. Very profitable too. 1000 gold profitable, and the bar, too. Tavern...)

Stumbling in the darkness towards the bar, Lynx felt around and found a bottle of dusty...something. He put down his sword and rucksack, so that he could open the bottle. (Have you ever tried to open dirty (dust slippery?) bottle with one hand? Not a good idea. A quiet sound caught his sensitive ears. He slowly moved to grab his sword, when he heard it again. It almost seemed a little muffled. Turning his head towards the sound his eyes picked up a slight flicker of a fire coming from the back room. He stayed calm as he listened intently. The sounds seemed to growing a little more...urgent. He almost heard...gasping?

A wry smile crept across his face and he quietly grabbed the bottle. Lynx silently opened it and tiptoed to the back room. He quietly slid the door open and gently leaned against the door frame. His grin being illuminated by the two candles on either side of the bed. (Which he didn't even know was there.)

"Would you like a drink to quench your thirst?" he asked the mound of twitching linen. Elwinne popped her head from underneath the covers. She grinned the same wry sexy mischievous smile that had grabbed his attention 14 years earlier. The covers moved a little more as a dainty elvish blond head appeared beside Elwinne. The unknown elf woman gave her a playful bite on her pointed ears. "Only if you deliver," Elwinne said urging Lynx to come closer with her green eyes.

He could see hand caressing breasts under the bed covers as he walked the few steps to the edge of the bed. "My lady," Lynx said giving a slight bow. "Or I suppose it should be ladies." The blonde giggled excitedly. Lynx noticed Elwinne move slightly and the other elf squeal/moan in surprise.

"Well?" She demanded. "You coming?"

"I'd love to, but you know me. You didn't fall for me because of my wizard like brains." He flashed a crooked smile.

"Okay...?"

"I can barely put this crap on, much less take it off in a timely manner."

Elwinne raises her one eyebrow. "Ok, but you asked for it." She roughly pulled Lynx onto the bed. Looking at her friend she said "The one of us who get more off gets the first taste!" Lynx's shirt was ripped open exposing a smooth chest. He breathed heavily as Elwinne's friend (still hadn't gotten her name,) started to go down below to remove his boots. El nibbled his ear as she whispered "she can have that part. I want my friend." Her small elvish hand quickly grabbed Lynx's fully erect cock. "And there he is!"

Lynx felt his boots fall to the floor and the blonde (does she even have a name?) scramble north. "That's not fair!" She exclaimed to Elwinne "I wanted first taste!" "My pants are still in place, tighter, but they're still-"

Before he could finish the words his pants were taken off and thrown across the room. "You were saying?" Elwinne said as she started rubbing his hardness.

"But I wanted the first taste," Blondie protested, sounding almost like a thirsty vampyre.

"Ok, ok, I'll hold it for you."

He smiled as her small breasts pushed themselves against his legs and her mouth enveloped his dick.

As she licked the tip of his cock. Elwinne started to lick up and down his smooth rock hard chest, her tongue dancing its way down his abs, nipping his hip. Then, she joined the blond licking his length, their tongues rubbing each side of his cock as they met at the tips they kissed. Elwinne took his cock and sucked it swirling and stroking him at the same time the cute blond began to lap and lick his balls.

Lynx seeing Elwinne's wonderful rump grabbed her thighs, and placed her wonderful dripping cunt above his face. He lapped up her juices sticking his tongue deep in her. She moaned deeply into his cock, the rumble sent tingles up his body.

The blonde sneaked up the bed and helps Lynx she parts Elwinne's ass, and licks around her ass slowly making her way to her yummy asshole. They both lap away and he slowly started to rub her clit. This caused Elwinne sucked faster, and more frantic. Her moans of ecstasy rumbling through this entire body. The blond then grabbed lynx's free hand, and inserted his fingers in her. She moaned loudly, with a strange elvish baroque ringing throughout her voice. Elwinne stopped, and and hearing the blonde's orgasmic cries, she decides she want a taste. She frees herself from Lynx's tongue lashing, crawls to the blond, and pulls out lynx's fingers. She pops his fingers in her mouth, and sucks all the juices off. Elwinne pushes the blond down, and buries her tongue in her companion's cunt.

Lynx begins teasing Elwinne by rubbing his cock up and down her ass and pussy covering her in her juices. Then, he slowly inserts his length hard. Very slowly. She made a noise that seemed to be a combination of a gasp and a whimper, and began to lick her friends clit harder, and faster. Her friend looks up, and says "I want it too" with a cute pouty face to Lynx. Elwinne says "that only for me", and forcefully inserted 3 fingers in her friends cunt (the width of her man's shaft) Every time he thrust into elwinnes tight cunt, Elwinne thrust her fingers hard and deep until the blonde started to cry out with full pleasure.

Lynx continued ramming harder with excitement that came from the fact that he had just witnessed his lover making another woman cum. He grabbed Elwinne by her shoulders, and bear hugged her close to him. While he fondled her huge soft breasts, he whispered breathlessly in her ear "that was hot."

The blond, exhausted makes her way between both their thighs, and began to show her appreciation of the festivities. She was licking balls, and fingering a clit while Lynx continued to thrust into his lover. The couple continued to moaning harder and louder as they both came to a climax. Lynx began to fill his mate, but the blond pulls his cock out and suck the last drops from his cock. Then gently laps up his cum from Elwinne's pulsating sensitive cunt hole.

Lynx, wiping sweat from his brow, gave a crooked smile and said "Elwinne, my love, I think you're right, she will make one hell of a bar wench."