

Lynx and Elwinne wandered into the town weary after gnome chasing. *(They always seemed to have such shiny things! Elwinne the little rogue loves shiny things.)*

Upon entering the town they began to notice a few strange things. The ground wasn't like normal...dirt. It seemed to have a texture that was almost like sticky mud. There hadn't been rain for several days, much less enough to cause this kind of phenomenon. When Lynx put his gloved hand to the ground he noticed that it was almost clumpy like clay, but it didn't feel like the ground was clay, more slimy like egg whites mixed in with a little dirt.

The only people they could find were indoors *(sticky ground in there too, weird.)* And they were all either unconscious, or in a state that Elwinne described as *"cock or pussy drunk."* That gave them both thoughts that were all kinds of inappropriate! But not entirely in a good way. After deciding that whatever was happening in the town *WASN'T* a scene either one of them wanted to be part of they left.

On the way out of town they noticed a cute little pond and figured they should fill their water skins and wash off the grime from the village. The Nctosal had ambushed them near the picturesque pond surrounded by white birch and spruce trees. They both sprang into action. Lynx's sword slashed deeply into the shoulder of the Nctosal, a tentacle monster that was obviously driving the town crazy somehow. The creature howled and flailed it's limbs *(there were too many to actually count.)*

Elwinne felt the rush of adrenaline as she drew her bow and took careful aim. She dodged slightly to the left, and a slippery limb swung by her.

Suddenly she was soaked in...something. Apparently as the tentacle flailed it also secreted something thick and mucousy all over her.

Lynx looked over his shoulder to see the love of his life get slimed. His eyes narrowed, and a protective rage overcame him. He quickly began to slice, stab and destroy the monster that had harmed his woman, but Elwinne wasn't hurt exactly. She was just stunned.

She smiled a crooked smile and thought *"I wished Lynx would coat me this much with his hot sticky semen."*

As she began to wipe the chunky slime off of her tight leather jerkin, and ample cleavage, she watched the love of her life rage on. She hadn't seen this very often from him. It warmed her heart to know that this fierce rage only ever came from his need to protect her when she was injured.

*(He wasn't always right about the extent of her injuries, but it still was nice that he cared so much for her.)*

The creature's blood mixed with it's slime, and elwinne started to feel odd.

*(Elwinne began to think it was something else, something like an aphrodisiac. Not her first time meeting with a tentacled type creature, but this one clearly wasn't the same kind nor was it peaceful)*

Soon the pond got thick with the Nctosal's blood and juices. With Lynx's final cut removing many many tentacles, It gave it's all with one final flail. It's slime rained down onto both Elwinne and Lynx.

Lynx looked at Elwinne, and saw that she was ok. *"Just a minute..."*

In the midst of admiring Elwinne *(love and lust pops in your head at the strangest times, don't you know?)* He noticed her waving him over clearly having the same kind of thoughts.

As Lynx waded through the bloody, slimy pond, Elwinne began to remove her leather jerkin. A smile crossed Lynx's face as he started to unbuckle his chest plate, as he stared at her glistening tits all covered in slime. It reminded him of when he fucked those huge soft melons and coats them in his lust. The two stare at each other as they start undoing the laces of their leather pants. Elwinne gets them off quicker and leaps playfully into his arms. His pants to his knees he quickly caught her the couple smile at each other and then kiss with ferociously. Their animal instincts taking over as she grips his hair tightly as their tongues violently probe and rub each others mouths and tongues.

He roughly grabs her ass and inserts his fat hard member in her slippery tight cunt. The two stare into each other's eyes with animal lust as they kiss deeply and fuck hard. Elwinne grips his hair tighter and her nails from her other begin to dig into his back. Her moaning gets louder as he feels the stinging of her nails beakings skin on his back. Her cunt begins gripping him as she cums hard as she yells out *"MORE"* she wiggles so much it knocks him off balance and the two come crashing down into the ankle deep water and gore. Both of them not caring they continue their lovemaking.

Elwinne not fazed by their surrounding rides her love hard wrapping her arms around his neck she holds him close as she pumps herself on top of him. His face buried in between her lovely tits as he chuckles to himself and he thinks *"what a lovely new pair of earmuffs."* He licked and started kissing in between his new found ear warmers.

Lynx heard Elwinne muffled moans quicken with her thrusts. He brought up one hand and grabs the back of her neck bringing her mouth to his, and kissed her deeply from between her breast. He grabbed her hair at the nape of her neck and pulled it, bringing her head back as he started to thrust under her hard and fast, the water splashing and slapping between them. He let go and she leaned back on her hands. He watched as every thrust made her wonderful boobs dance. He leaned forward, sucking up a nipple and giving it a gentle nip. He brought his hand to her ass and groped it as he pushes himself in and out. Elwinne voice began to get hoarse as her moans grew more and more frantic. He moved his hand into the crack of her ass and just before she came, he inserted his finger. The pressure diving her over the edge, and she ground her

pussy harder and faster with excitement. Her ass gripped his finger and her pussy continued to milk his semen from him. Finally he lost control, his growling and pumps harder shooting every last drop into his love.

They kissed hard and then stood up, gore and goo all around them, Lynx's tired gaze noticed his semen dripping down her beautiful flushed pussy. Her face blushed as his love leaked down her leg and she mumbles "*I think we should find another pond.*" "*Sounds like a good ideal my love.*" He said smiling ear to ear.

They grabbed their belongings and made their way down the path through the woods, hoping to find a body of water. They both walked proudly, unashamed of their nudity. A single thought rattled around Lynx's brain. "*Wonder what we should do if we'll run not someone?*" His body seemed to have an answer, as his cock began to stiffen while they continued their search. Elwinne's eyebrow arched up as she saw the change in her lover. A smile crept across her face as she said "*again?*"