

Chapter 4 - Druid and the Monk

Cinderest Sanctum

Reani stared into the mug full of whiskey. Her golden eyes looked up for a moment, and then she quickly leaned the cup back so that she could gulp down more alcohol as she perched nearby the Mighty Nein. When she was done with the not-so-small sip, her fingers returned to nervously playing with the container. The druid was beside herself, thinking about how she liked spending time with her new friends (one in particular especially), but the Aasimar was beginning to worry about the effect they were having on her.

'This is so foolish. Why should I be worried about this... about doing that? There is no harm to it... Surely...' The lovely dark-skinned woman with long white hair and angelic features rationalized. It was kind of silly. In battle, she was more than capable of smashing her foes out of her way with a great combination of her druidic and angelic powers. And yet she could feel so nervous about just... having a conversation.

She quickly said a prayer to her guardian. Then she looked at her companions again, mostly keeping her eyes on the one giving her so much grief. Reani took a deep breath, and then another drink from her beer to make sure she didn't stare too long. It was silly in a way. In the company of the strange band who loved handling their business with... well a very chaotic panache, she thought she would feel anxious about some internal conflict between good and evil, or the shades the Mighty Nein seemed to nestle in between.

But she wasn't thinking about that. Her conflict was based on something much simpler but no less powerful. The cute druid felt ever hopeful to get an answer she would like. The answer to a simple question told across the centuries since time immemorial.

'Does she like me?' Reani thought as she looked once more at the largely uncouth and stubborn monk with her shaved undercut and topknot hairstyle.

Her time with Beau had left quite the impression on Reani. When they first met, the druid never expected to be so worried about getting any kind of answer from the woman. She'd hardly thought she'd ever ask any member of the Mighty Nein any kind of personal... intimate questions. And yet, she'd discovered that the monk's tough outer shell hid a feminine softness. It existed, even though Beau never showed it more than once in a blue moon.

Reani had a gift in mind and wanted to offer it to the other woman, but part of her felt it would be received poorly. They were friends, what would happen if Beau resisted? What would happen if she accepted? All the possibilities panicked the Aasimar, but despite her doubts, she remained vigilant, at least till the next rush of fears sneaked beneath her skin.

'This is a mistake. I'll just embarrass myself. She might laugh at me, or the others. I could just get hurt again. Oh no... it could end up a mess, just like with Fen!'

Reani sighed, asking her protector for help, but on this matter, he remained silent. The notion settled inside of her belly, like a stone slipping down to the bottom of a riverbed. She was going to have to handle this challenge all on her own. And so, Reani polished off the last of her whiskey and dropped the empty glass at the bar before setting her sights on Beau beginning her procession.

The lovely druid walked to Beau, taking care with each step while butterflies floated within her stomach. Reani recited the small spell she had in mind a few times. The spell was not that complicated, but she feared that in the heat of the moment, she might slip up, either because of the whiskey or her nerves. Her fingers wiggled in anticipation as she stepped closer. It was just so hard for her to remain calm, but she had to relax, before-

'Oh no, she sees me. Should I turn around? Yes. No. This is a mistake, no... I can do this ...' The dark curves of Reani's cheeks blossomed with redness, turning most of her face a cute cinnamon color. Finally, she managed to shuffle over and stand before the monk who had become the object of her affection that evening.

"I'm not good at this..." The words sailed out, shy and panicky. Reani could barely think of which words she was saying before they slipped out.

"What?" Beau's voice boomed like the crack of thunder. Reani wanted to retreat, to scurry off like a rabbit from an owl, but she persisted. Then, before she knew it, Beau grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her in for a passionate kiss.

Reani's confession was too cute for Beau to resist. It also caught her a little off-guard. The monk wanted to reply with a soft, gentle word in response, but after her initial 'what!?' Beau feared she might have royally fucked things up. So instead of words, she simply answered with a kiss. Reani accepted it happily, which made Beau kiss her even more passionately. Her fingers began playing across the druid's chest, hips, and more until Beau's eyes slowly opened up, remembering that the two were not quite alone.

Shortly after, she pulled the cute dark-skinned babe out of the bar so that the two could have a 'quiet walk' together, but Beau knew she'd be unable to keep quiet once she got her hands on the delicious druid.

In a private room, the druid was the first to get undressed. The sight made Beau breathless and she walked up behind Reani and gently spun her around, taking in the lovely sight, and just enjoying it for a few moments.

Reani's breasts swelled with excitement. The woman looked nervous being naked in front of Beau. The Disaster Lesbian smirked at the cutie to help settle her nerves. Then she quickly removed the last of her

own clothes. Very soon, Beau's own naked features were on display while she breathed with ever-growing intensity.

"Come here..."

Beau's hands washed over Reani's shoulders and then she let out a shuddering gasp. It was the first time that she felt the druid touching her back. There was nothing shaky or nervous in the way that the Aasimar teased the Human's nipples. Beau felt her lust swirling up into a storm within her naked body and her hands slid and glided along Reani's shoulders before she finally set her lips to the druid's luxurious dark flesh.

The Aasimar's plump breasts bounced with her breaths and Beau felt gooseflesh spreading across them when her fingers dipped down to play with Reani's boobs. Her lips continued smooching a path across the woman's shoulders while her fingers gently tickled and tweaked the druid's cute little acorns.

"Hehe, mwaaah.... Oh.... ancestors... protect me..., " Reani moaned out after chuckling lightly. It always felt strange having someone else touch her boobs. The druid touched them all the time when she masturbated on her own, but when Beau kneaded her titflesh, the monk crafted a pleasure very different from what Reani had been expecting. The flower of her will quickly began losing its protective petals each time Beau's fingers flicked across her nubs. The pleasure was even better when Beau's lips left Reani's shoulders and returned to hungrily attack her lips.

"Like that?" the monk asked breathlessly during a pause.

"Very much. I was so worried when you didn't say anything when I gave you the rose,"

"Well, I never have... good reactions. Or good plans when I think about it. And honestly, I'm more for kisses over flowers,"

The two girls kissed again, and then the next time, Beau pushed her tongue gently inside Reani's mouth. Reani had only received such an embrace once before, and she warmed up even more to Beau's advances, swirling her tongue around the other woman's as Beau's invader made a home within Reani's mouth. The druid also looped her arms around Beau's shoulders, making their breasts rub gently together as their kisses grew deeper and deeper.

When Beau gently pulled back, she chuckled. "You taste like whiskey... Hehe."

Reani licked her lips and felt her cheeks burning again. Then she took the initiative, laughing and giggling while grabbing her tit in one hand and rubbing and sliding it all over Beau's light-brown nipple.

"Oouhaah... Oahu-mrah-muah..." Beau's lips parted, letting out a slow trickle of moans that grew in volume each time she couldn't keep her mouth shut. The monk's nub had already gotten hard earlier,

but each time that it was exposed to the other woman's points, Beau felt fresh braces of pleasure seeping deep into her mind.

Finally, the two got onto the bed. Beau's hands rubbed up and down Reani's neck, then she set them to gripping and playing with the other woman's breasts while lowering her body down. Losing more and more air to moans with each passing moment, Reani finally had to raise her head on a pillow to see what Beau was up to. She found the woman's topknot leaning left to right before feeling Beau's hands on her legs, pushing them apart. After that, Beau's head slipped down and she smooched Reani's pussy with a big wet kiss. But she did not stop there and the druid's moans turned racy and almost panicky.

"Oh fuck! Yes... right there... keep going. Yes, Beau. I love it... oh, it feels amazing!" Reani moaned out. Her eyes went wide and she felt a great wave of embarrassment for speaking so lewdly. But, the pleasure soon reached the high point of her nervousness and overwhelmed it. As her body writhed under Beau's attentiveness, Reani played with one breast while her other hand reached down and gently stroked Beau's hair and head as Reani fully submitted to the Disaster Lesbian's unchained desires.

"Mmwaa... Lupp....mllupp... mrrrrmm..." Hearing the monk salivating on her pussy put Reani closer and close to the end of her rope. She continued petting Beau's head, rubbing her gently, at least compared to how hard she ended up pulling on her dark-chocolate nipples. Her entire body squirmed and writhed with pleasure while Beau's head remained buried between her thighs.

It wasn't just Beau's tongue at work. Her tongue lapped away at Reani's pearl and her folds, but her fingers were also in the mix. The strength of the monk's fingers flicking and moving inside of the druid sent a nearly constant flow of her juices out to meet Beau's ravenous lips. Even before Reani's resolve failed her, Beau knew the woman was cumming as the cute Aasimar's entire body started thrumming with movement.

Reani's lips opened up and let out a moan as loud as a lion's roar. She tried to staunch the noise slightly by sucking on her finger, but that didn't do much help. Her leg kicked out while another bent at her knee. When her orgasm started taking over completely, she went so far as to push down on Beau's head with her hand, smooching the sexy monk's mouth right against the druid's pussy as Reani came. Beau's tongue speared into her gushing pussy again and again. Each time she felt the muscle wagging within her tight walls, Reani's mind was blasted by yet another wave of pleasure-filled delirium.

When the druid finally stopped twitching and spasming, Beau kissed her inner thighs and then began moving once again. She moved up on the bed, hovering her lean, muscular form on top of Reani's lovely body. With eyes full of desire, she leaned in, kissing Reani's lips once more.

As Beau kissed her lover, she knew that Reani could taste the taste of the nectar on her lips. The kinky knowledge made Beau's body burn even more intensely. She felt Reani's hand holding the back of her head for a moment and then their lips slowly pulled back.

Perched on top of the woman, Beau wiped her lips clean and leaned in to whisper into Reani's ear. "in quiet moments like this, the only rule is doing what feels good,"

Reani nodded in understanding and then leaned her lips down to begin sucking hungrily on Beau's nipples. The tingling of the woman's lips pursing and occasionally biting on her sensitive flesh made the monk's body nearly quake. Her orgasm was there, waiting like a cat in the night.

The druid meanwhile, was still just enjoying the sensation of Beau's nipples and breasts. The monk's tits were smaller than her own, but she had a lot of fun suckling all over them like a thirsty newborn. Her arousal grew into a mighty sapling the first time that her horny lips made Beau moan uncontrollably. The black girl continued nuzzling and licking all over Beau's keen nubs. She even went so far as to motorboat them a little, which was hard given that Beau's tits were a little too small and perky to enjoy the full effect, but it made both women giggle and laugh all the same.

Beau rubbed her companion's neck and ears and then gave a mischievous smile that made the druid look a little nervous. The naked monk tumbled off of the bed and quickly began digging around in her bag. Finally, she flipped back onto the bed with a set of large beads in her hand. Reani regarded them with curiosity, while Beau looked a little embarrassed as she searched for the right words.

"We can use these. They're supposed to help with meditation, but I've never used them," Blue eyes, the color of a tranquil ocean, burned with thinly veiled sluttiness. Reani finally realized just what Beau wanted her to do with the beads.

"I can imagine," The other woman said before she accepted the set of beads. Reani smirked at Beau and kissed her lips before gently stringing the beads along her chin.

"Don't take this the wrong way, Beau... but... meditation doesn't seem like your strong suit..." Reani said before popping a few of the beads into her mouth and then letting them get nice and wet before pulling them out.

Plop... plop...

"Haha. Quit being cheeky and shove them inside of me..." Beau said before changing her position on the bed. She got on her knees, bending her naked body forward, and laid one hand on the headboard for support. Then her gaze returned to Reani and the two wet beads. Seeing them... and just thinking about how they'd feel being pushed up inside of her naughty cunt made the woman's pussy leak out a little more of her essence.

Reani observed Beau's pussy. It was wet, but it also looked so tight that she knew she'd have to push hard on the beads to push them inside the tiny opening. Before she started that, she couldn't resist leaning in, picking up on the fragrance of the woman's pussy, and then returning the favor by slobbering and kissing Beau's perfect mound and her glistening lips.

Beau's pussy tasted better the more she kissed it and stuck her tongue slowly up and down the curve of her vulva. When Reani penetrated the monk's folds, she sampled even more of Beau's streaming nectar. After a few more licks and thrusts of her tongue, the tanned goddess who had kissed her in plain view of the entire body seemed to relax slightly. Reani pulled up the beads and started pushing the first of the set forward into Beau's tight passage.

The first ball was probably the hardest in Beau's mind. It had been some time since she'd gotten dicked down, and she winced and gasped out as Reani worked the first sphere into her pussy.

"Fuck... next time... I should... Mruwah... oohuah... have you... Nuraah... finger me... just a little... hua-huah..."

Reani smiled and stroked Beau's ass before giving one cheek a little kiss. "Is this too much for the bodacious Beauregard?"

"Fuck no. I... murwaah... I just want to make it... Fuhuwakk... easier for you... next time... Mrrwaah!"

By the third bead, Beau couldn't stop herself from moaning out. Her reckless ways were coming back to bite her in the ass, even though Reani was just stroking and kissing her tight buttcheeks. The gently stroking and kissing of her rear stood in stark contrast as the druid showed off a good amount of skill with the beads. When Beau's pussy clenched up too much and resisted the next ball, Reani would pull on the last ball, almost getting it to the point that it came out, then she would reverse direction and slide the next bead into Beau's more tender folds.

'Fuck me. She knows how to use those...'

Beau's upper body shook while her horny passageway struggled with the feeling of so many small balls stuffing her small space. Sometimes, her hand holding the headboard grew intensely firm as the sensations inside of her cunny threatened to break her mind. Beau found herself absent-mindedly playing with the jade necklace as she felt her will crumbling as her body got closer and closer to breaking down and giving way to a very intoxicating release of tightly wound bliss.

When the last two beads are being pushed in, Beau's hand dropped down to frantically flick and play all over her pussy. The sensations were just too much for her and she started squirting all over the bed while Raeni held the end of the cord.

"Oh fuck.. Just... just do it. I'm ready. Fuck... I got this!" Reani smirked and then started pulling. As it turned out, Beau did not 'have this' After the third ball of eight plurped free, Beau's pussy streamed out a fresh batch of her juices all over the covers. Her breasts rocked and her eyes rolled up in her head as she came with the force of a thunderous storm.

Reani's hand on Beau's ass felt her companion's body spasming each time one of the beads was yanked free. When the final ball came out, Beau's deep-pink-colored pussy pulsed and gaped slightly. Then, with no energy left to keep her body up, Beau collapsed in front of the druid, utterly spent from two orgasms in rapid succession. With the last of her rapidly vanishing strength, Beau just managed to lazily flip her body over and open up her arms towards the druid.

Reani smiled but didn't move too quickly. She samples one of the balls, slurping up all of Beau's juices like a hunter stripping the last bit of meat off a bone. Then she climbed up on top of the exhausted Disaster Lesbian. and sucks on one of the balls and then climbs up on Beau. The curvy druid and taunt monk kissed and cuddled up together. Finally, the night ended with Beau spooning Reani. It turned into the perfect ending of a most-perfect night that all started with a nervous druid and a lovely rose.