



According to the group ever since Eri got reincarnated, she had gained an immense interest in books. Both of the fictional and of the educational. Having managed to accumulate quite a significant collection of books during their months of travel, a library had formed in the back of their estate.

Siffo, gladly and liberally, perused this library whenever they returned to their home turf.

The library held everything from the cheesiest of romance novels to the heroic tales of beast slayers, all well-sorted alongside biographies and encyclopaedias.

Siffo, finding herself home this time for a few days, was looking for something new to read. Something to fill those quiet moments as the others were recovering from the battles that had come to pass.

Looking over the fiction section a few books looked interesting. "Sir Rowan and Taming the Wizards Tower", "The Twin Serpents, a Druid's Tale", "Fur & Blades, Knight of the Dunes" Though all interesting tales, Siffo had read most of them before.

As she was about to return the tome of "Fur & Blades" back in the gap it had left, she noticed something peculiar. A row of books previously hidden by the larger tomes, now barely visible by the faint candlelight of the library.

"Another row? Sigh... I would have thought Eri was better with her books than this, they're barely visible back there" Siffo mumbled to herself, putting down the large tome on the step ladder next to her.

"What did she even put back here?"



Reaching in, Siffo pulled a book from the hidden row, pulling it out into the flickering candlelight. Now visible, the book looks rather unremarkable; a worn, leather-bound book with patches of linen glued on haphazardly, seemingly in an attempt to reinforce the rather ragged tome.



Opening the book, the first few pages seemed unremarkable. The book read like a cheesy romance novel, featuring dashing handsome princes and their concubines.

As she read further into the book, however, Siffo began to notice just how descriptive this book seemed to be, commenting specifically on the character's physique and seemingly setting a mood a bit beyond the romantic.

Putting the book down beside the other tome, she grabbed another book from the hidden away row to confirm her suspicions. As she flips through the pages she quite quickly confirmed her suspicions as her eyes land on a crude, yet beautiful illustration of an elven woman wearing nothing but her boots. Shocked, yet captivated, she couldn't help but blankly stare at the picture for a moment before closing the book.

A smile starts growing on her face, slowly turning red as the blood rushes to her cheeks



“Ah, I see why you'd hide these now” she thought to herself, curious as to what other interesting reads she might find here in Eri's lill erotic stash.

Pulling book after book into the candlelight, a substantial stack started to grow. With each book seemingly more depraved than the previous, full of illustrations of sexual acts, Siffo began to envision ideas never before thought of. As her mind went crazy with ideas.

The whole hidden row was now out in stacks on the floor as Siffo's eyes landed on one book in particular. Its peculiar shape lends itself more to that of a scripture of a clerical order, rather than the smut of this stash, with its sharp angles and bronze framing.

As she picks it up, it feels heavy in her arms which further amplifies her curiosity of just what depravities it may contain.



While turning the pages she gets captivated by the story of a lowly traveller saved by a passing knight. Her bond with the knight grows stronger as they join together in their travels, but the knight never removes their armour in fear of what the traveller might think if she saw their true self.

Siffo thought to herself just what she'd do to be saved by a heroic knight in shining armour, her mind trailing off with the thought of her very own knight. One glistening in the sunlight, the shiny exterior hiding a stoic yet beautiful figure, reaching out a hand towards her saving her from her every ill.

Returning to the book, Siffo reads the tale of how despite having never seen their face, the traveller falls madly in love with the knight, having nightly wet dreams of their passionate lovemaking. Dreaming of feeling the body hiding under that metallic exterior.

As the book describes the traveller's dreams in graphic detail, Siffo can't help but feel her own excitement growing as well. She slides a hand down her

pants, as she feels the wet spot that's been building for the last few minutes of her reading.

Quickly making sure that the door to the library is closed, she removes her pants and underwear before comfortably getting back to her reading. One hand holding the book, and the other dashing between turning the pages and massaging herself as she indulges deeper into both the fantasies of both the traveller and her own.

Rubbing herself faster as the pages go on, Siffo thinks of her imaginary knight undressing her, bit by bit. Her dark drapes coiling off with the pull of their strong arms, exposing her pale scales to the watching eyes hidden under that helmet.

She envisions the knight removing their gloves and their warm hands gracing her body, exploring every inch of her marble-esque figure. One hand moving upward, trailing up her neck and the other exploring below, as her heart flutters in excitement.

Her own fingers massaging becomes an extension of theirs as she falls deeper into the fantasy. One finger, two, three? Their hand slid in with ease, spreading her and readying her for what was to come.

Returning the favour she undoes the buckles and piece by piece removes the plates obscuring the sculpted figure of her dreams. As her massaging gets faster and the pressure builds she undresses her knight in her mind, reaching for their helmet as her climax approaches an-

“Oh, what are you reading?”

All too caught up in her own fantasies she must have completely missed the sound of the door opening as Eri was now sticking her head through the crack in the door with a soft and curious smile on her face.

“Oh, ehea Erii-aah!~” Completely unable to stop the welling up pleasure she looked up at Eri as she climaxed, only barely managing to pull the book out of the way as her every muscle convulsed. She made a wet mess of her legs and the wooden floor in front of her, in what felt like the most intense orgasm she had ever had.

Slumping down, Siffo put down the book next to her with a thud, as she had been turned into a wet and heavy breathing mess. She looked up with an embarrassed expression, her eyes meeting Eri's still ever-curious gaze as she too turned a shade redder at the sight of her exposed disciple.



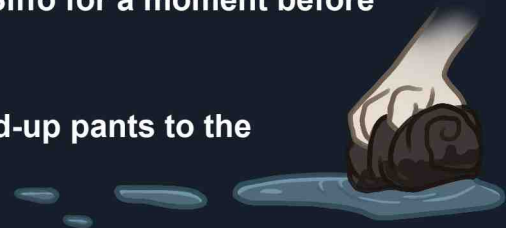
Stepping inside the library she made sure to close and lock the door behind her, kneeling down next to Siffo. Her soft smile was still there as a reassurance to Siffo in this peculiarly comforting way.

“Found my collection I see heh” Eri looked over at the stacks of books still strewn out over the library floor.

“Had I known you had an interest in these kinds of stories, I would have shared it with you. Sadly it has come to be something I try to hide from the people I travel with. Suppose if I let the deviant out for too long my travel companions get a bit uneasy.” An embarrassed expression grew across her face as her gaze wandered somewhere else, talking as though she was trying to justify it to herself rather than Siffo.

Snapping back to the present, she looked over at Siffo for a moment before grabbing her discarded pants.

“Do you mind if I...?” Eri gestured with the bundled-up pants to the still-growing puddle that had formed under Siffo.



“Oh yeah sorry- Agh dammit, I really made a mess of things didn't I” Siffo hastily exclaimed the embarrassment setting in with the realization of what had just happened.

Having fully expected a scolding, she was taken a bit off guard. Were she to have still been with her masters of old she could easily have expected to be thrown to sleep out in the stables for what she had just done. However, Eri seemed calm, seemingly more concerned with the fact that Siffo was in need of a bath more so than the violation of her own privacy, or the mess that Siffo had just left the library in.

Starting at her feet and slowly wiping up her legs Eri's touch felt soft and warm in a way that can only be explained as familiar. The gentle caress creeping ever closer to where she wanted it most. Even with her pants used as a rag, soaking up her own ejaculate couldn't mask that feeling, pulling Siffo back to the fantasy she had but moments ago.

Catching herself as she stared at Eri's hand moving up closer and closer to her crotch with each wipe, she realized just how much she wanted to grab Eri to pull her closer.

Would that even be alright? Would she be ok with that? An hour ago the answer would have been a clear no, but now she really didn't know any more.

Halfway up her thigh, Eri's hand stopped as she leaned in to look Siffo in the eyes.

"You alright there? You're turning all manner of shades of red?"

Looking back into Eri's amber-coloured eyes, things clicked into place in Siffos till now chaotic mind. The scene played again of her undressing her knight - removing their helmet like before, longing to look at their face, but this time there she was.

Her knight in shining armour 

