The small town at the crossroads of a mountain pass and the capital didn’t have a lot of permanent residents, but one walking into the area would assume otherwise. Most of the businesses and shops catered to the adventurer’s that passed through just like the group that had passed underneath the archway into the small city. For the group of four it was a welcome sight after spending so long out in the wilderness, even though it would only be for the night before they had to push on. That wasn’t a lot of time as the sun already set and prompted the drow in the group to take off the lenses that covered his eyes to help against the sun.

Darlio had been a part of the group for nearly seven years after the group had found trouble in the Underdark and he saved them… well, most of them. He had been too late to save their cleric but as a druid of the deep looking for a chance of place the drow had taken them up on the offer to join them in the other man’s place. Since then he’s been their healer and guide through not only the cave systems of the world but the forests as well. While it had been quite the learning curve learning about the surface world he had found help in a number of places, one of which he was heading towards as the rest of the group tried to get in some last second armor and weapon repairs.

The shop was near the outskirts of the town to the point anyone might have thought it was a farm or ranch, but as Darlio walked past the rows of neatly-tended plants he knew it was actually an herbalist elf that lived there. He was one of the first people that he had been referred to after reaching the surface himself and as they passed by from mountains to the capital area they had become friends. Since their group had him on the team they did a lot of missions in the Underdark area so they passed by often enough. It also helped that the elf was a bit of a night owl as he went up and knocked on the wooden door.

The drow didn’t have to wait long until he found the door opening for him, seeing the elf standing there with a big smile on his face. “Darlio, I didn’t realize you would be back already,” the herbalist said as he moved out and closed the door behind him. “Hopefully everything went well with your last mission?”

“We managed to find a shortcut that allowed us to bypass much of the system that was infested,” Darlio stated as he walked with the elf towards the back field. While the two of them were similar in stature from being of elven heritage the tan skin, brown hair and green eyes of the herbalist were a stark contrast to his own ebon flesh, silver hair, and purple eyes. “How are things with you Vaxi, hopefully my tips helped with your mushroom harvesting.”

“It did!” Vaxi replied enthusiastically. “I was actually just about to head out and to a check to see how they were growing. I’m guessing you came by for a restock of your own supplies so if you don’t mind helping me out I can get you back to the tavern with the rest of your crew.”

“Oh, there’s no rush,” Darlio replied as he followed the elf out into the nearby woods. “I’m sure they’re already getting drunk and will be useless until the morning. A month in the Underdark and they’re going to indulge in anything that’s not bugs or cave water.”

The elf chuckled at that and as he lead the way through the path he couldn’t see the drow’s face furrowed in contemplation. There was another reason why he didn’t partake of the usual revelry that would no doubt happen in the tavern; aside from food and drink the group would be looking for something else they couldn’t find easily in the caves, the company of someone to share their bed with. Though there would be quite a few women for them the place usually lacked what the drow looked for in a companion…

But as they made their way through the moonlit night Darlio had never made a pass at Vaxi before. For one he wasn’t sure if the elf was interested in the same thing, and even if he was the drow knew that was rooted to this place while he was an adventurer at heart. That would make things contemplated at best and that was the last thing he wanted to do to his oldest friend on the surface save his group. But after nearly being eaten by a cave wyrm in this last mission Darlio decided to be adventurous in another aspect of his life, figuring it couldn’t hurt to take a shot.

The atmosphere was certainly right for it; with summer ending and fall just starting the weather was still warm, and with the moon out there was enough light for Vaxi to see but also a lot of shadows to keep himself hidden just in case. As they got to the first crop of mushrooms the drow found himself at a loss on how to approach as he continued to remain his usual friendly self as they made small talk about his latest mission. This was ridiculous, Darlio thought to himself as he moved onto the next patch, he just stared down a void dragon but couldn’t talk to his old friend?

Two patches later Darlio found themselves heading out of the forest and emerged on the edge of a small lake. “I see that you took my advice on the deepweed,” Darlio observed as they went towards an area where the forest overhung a muddy area.

“Yeah, really caused it to grow,” Vaxi pointed out. “Little hard to get out to though I leave it as my last stop on my night runs. We can skip it if you’d like, no need to get your clothes messed up over it.”

“Well I would hate to have you come all the way out here again on my account,” Darlio said as the drow sensed an opportunity, one that he could exploit in more than one way as he tried to hide the grin that had formed on his face. “I do hope that you’re not trudging out there in the mud in your clothes every time you want to harvest it.”

“Oh?” Vaxi asked, the blush on his face showing the drow that he had in fact been doing just that. “Another druid trick of yours? It’s in such a precarious place I don’t know how you’d do it without messing up your clothes or using your nature magic.”

“It’s really quite easy,” Darlio explained as he leaned down and took off his boots, the elf watching him as he did so. “You don’t go in with your clothes.” Even with his darkvision unable to really distinguish much in the way of coloration the drow could tell his elf counterpart was blushing a bit, though whether that was from the idea itself or the implication of being without clothes he couldn’t tell. He figured that this would be the perfect test for Vaxi; if he wasn’t interested in it at all then it could just be played off as an eccentric druid harvesting technique, but if he sees something else then he could probe further.

One thing that was a positive in his direction was that Vaxi quickly got over whatever shock at seeing the drow starting to undress and began to do the same himself. It meant that his friend was at least comfortable with being in such a state near him, though that didn’t exactly mean anything other than that. Darlio didn’t want to go too fast and press his luck as he got off his tunic and then his pants to reveal his somewhat muscular physique he had gotten from years of adventuring. When he got to his underwear and started to pull them off he heard a slight huff that came from the other elf.

When Darlio looked up he saw that Vaxi was holding onto his pants while watching the drow start to discard his underwear. “Oh, so all the way,” Vaxi quickly stated when he saw those purple eyes looking at him. “Sorry, didn’t realize we were bearing all in that regard.”

“One less thing to dry,” Darlio replied, trying not to show his reaction at the elf potentially rebuking this idea as he thought about what to do. “If you want to stay in yours that’s fine, but it’ll chaff if you get them wet. Up to you though.”

Vaxi nodded a bit and before the drow could wonder if perhaps he pushed it too far he saw the elf drop his pants and then start to slide off his underwear as well. Darlio had to turn away as he suddenly saw someone he had somewhat fantasized about suddenly naked before him. Even though he had turned away he had caught a glimpse of the elf’s body and found that his hiking about and gathering of herbs have given him a lean and toned body. He also had a rather cute butt as Darlio took a second to regain his composure before pulling down the last of his clothing to reveal himself.

When Darlio turned back after putting his clothing aside Vaxi had already started out towards the deepweed planted in the shadows of the trees. Even though the mud was thick it only went up to his legs and with his darkvision he could see exactly where he was going as he hopped in as well. From the way Vaxi held out his hands it was clear that the elf was having a bit of trouble navigating and he found that this was another chance to keep pushing forward. When he got close Darlio reached out and put a hand against the shoulder of the elf, causing him to jump slightly before the drow whispered it was just him.

When the elf visibly relaxed and allowed Darlio to guide him it showed that once more at least Vaxi was comfortable with his touch. He didn’t want to go too far when he had the advantage like this but with the two close together he could feel the heat of another man and was thankful for the darkness. If the other man could see he would find the drow biting his lip while looking him up and down. It was a chance to really get a good look at Vaxi’s body and found him to be incredibly handsome.

He really was a lovely looking elf and without his clothes it only caused Darlio even more desire to be with this one. For the moment though he wanted to make sure that he didn’t get distracted and helped Vaxi to harvest the mature deepweed. As he had gathered the last bit however the elf suddenly disappeared from his side and heard a loud wet splat. When the drow looked down he couldn’t help but chuckle as he saw that Vaxi had fallen into the mud and was thrashing about.

Darlio heard the elf grumbling as he was helped back to his feet, seeing Vaxi flailing about in the darkness to scrape the mud off. “You’re never going to get clean like that,” Darlio chuckled as he went over towards the shore and dropped off their baskets before heading back and grabbing the elf by the hand. “Let’s get you to clearer waters, otherwise you’ll have to wash you and your clothes multiple times.”

“Sounds like you’ve had this problem before,” Vaxi replied as they moved towards slightly deeper water where the mud was replaced with sand that they could stand more easily on.

“Even with darkvision it’s hard to see the mud from the stone in the Underdark,” Darlio replied, motioning for the elf to turn around while splashing him with water. “Oh wow, it is caked on, we’re going to have to dunk you and try to slough it off. You mind if I lend a hand or do you want to swim it off?”

“Lend both hands if you’d like if it erases my embarrassment any faster,” Vaxi stated as he leaned forward to splash water in his face. Despite the casual nature of their encounter Darlio could feel his heart pounding in his chest as he found himself leaning his hands forwards. Even though he reminded himself that he was just starting to introduce what he had been thinking about he found himself dipping into the water as well to hide his arousal.

The water quickly turned murky as Darlio watched the elf submerge himself, the drow taking a deep breath before running his hands through the long hair. He was glad that his friend was underwater as he found his heart racing from finally being able to touch the other man. Though he hadn’t had a chance to move forward with it he could feel that Vaxi was accepting of his touch, even if it was just to get the mud off of him. He had to get down on his knees eventually and the more he ran his hands through that silky hair or slid his fingers down the smooth skin of the elf he found himself huffing slightly.

There was a sudden splash and Vaxi came back up, taking Darlio by surprise as they suddenly found their faces a few inches away from one another. The drow also had his arms pressing against the shoulders of the elf and as he saw the look of curiosity in Vaxi’s face he didn’t pull away from what would be an awkward situation. Aside from a little confusion Darlio saw a level of comfort with their contact as well as well as being naked, even though they were both mostly submerged, and the drow decided to take his shot. He went from his normal friendly demeanor to something a little more seductive, smiling at the other man as he reached up with one hand and brushed a wet strand of hair from the elf’s face.

“Vaxi…” Darlio said, keeping the contact between them. “Do you mind if I ask you something that might be of a personal nature?”

There was a moment of pause and when Vaxi’s demeanor didn’t change the drow reasoned he either hadn’t realized what was going on or was unsure. “Of course,” Vaxi replied in his normal cheerful demeanor. “What is it?”

“For all the time that I’ve known you I never really heard about your… romantic interests,” Darlio stated, making sure to choose his words carefully in case he was off base. “I also never known you to take an interest in any of the women in the village and it makes me wonder if perhaps your tastes lie… elsewhere.” When Vaxi didn’t respond Darlio could see that the elf was unsure of how to respond, and the drow decided to take a more blunt approach that he normally used with the fighter of his group. “Do you prefer the company of men in your bed Vaxi?”

The water splashed slightly from Vaxi jumping slightly at the question and for the moment Darlio thought he might have overstepped until he saw the elf blush. “I’ve… I… oh my…” Vaxi flustered about, which had caused Darlio to pull back slightly to give the elf a little time to recover. “To be honest, I’ve never really thought about such things.”

“Really?” Darlio asked in slight surprise, though he tried to hide it to not make Vaxi more uncomfortable.

“I live in the outskirts of the city and don’t go in much,” Vaxi explained as he continued to blush. “I mean, I thought about it, but never really found the time or interest really.”

“No one in the village does it for you?” Darlio asked, Vaxi nodding in response. The drow decided to be a bit more bold and assertive as he pressed a hand against the elf’s chest and found that he still didn’t pull away or react negatively. “You seem to enjoy my touch enough, if you don’t mind I can hold your hand through the experience and see how it goes.”

“Oh… oh!” Vaxi said as the drow moved closer to him, closing the distance between them as the elf chuckled nervously. “Yes, your touch does… it feels nice, and I trust you more than most. Are you sure you want to do this with me though even though I’ve never done anything like this before?”

“I’m sure you’ll do fine,” Darlio replied as he started to feel his own lusts starting to get the better of him, especially as their chests were practically touching with only a bit of water separating their naked forms. “And don’t be nervous; I’m not looking for a relationship or a partner, just someone that I can trust who wants to have some fun with me. What do you say Vaxi?”

This was the moment of truth for both of them as Darlio waited to get the response of the elf. He could see the wheels turning in his head and knew that if even with the two practically hugged up against one another if he shook his head or pulled away that this would be it and he hoped it wouldn’t impact their friendship. Much to his relief and excitement Vaxi nodded and licked his lips in anticipation, a sign of eagerness that he was glad to see. Darlio responded by taking his hand and sliding it up against the back of his head before leaning forward and finally closing the distance between them.

The second that their lips met Darlio could practically feel Vaxi melt into his arms. It definitely felt like someone that had gotten their first kiss and as he pressed against those soft lips he ran his other hand down the elf’s back. Given the inexperienced nature of the other man Darlio made sure to take is slow, though he found that as the initial awkwardness passed that the other elf was becoming increasingly receptive. The warmth of their bodies pressed together was as refreshing as the water they stood in as they continued to kiss underneath the moonlight.

As Darlio leaned back and broke the kiss he asked if Vaxi was alright, brushing a few strands of long hair out of his face as he caught his breath. The initial doubt and anxiety that had been on his face was replaced with a nervous excitement as he shivered in his arms. The drow prompted the other elf to stand up from the water and as they did he noticed that the herbalist was quite aroused at the situation. Any doubts that Vaxi might have been turned off or not into what they were doing had disappeared as Darlio reached down and gave the half-hard member a squeeze.

Vaxi jumped slightly and let out a yelp, but when Darlio looked at him in concern the elf blushed and merely mentioned he hadn’t ever been touched down there by anyone but himself. That prompted the drow to be a little slower as he slowly moved behind the other man. As their wet bodies rubbed against one another Darilo continued to rub up and down Vaxi’s chest and kissing against the back of his neck. This was a nice change of pace, Darlio thought to himself as he occasionally brushed down lower, considering his profession he often found himself around strong, dominant types that would never allow him to be in control like this.

The water rippled around them as Darlio began to move them over towards the rocky outcropping near the short of the lake. Vaxi was panting slightly at this point and it was clear that he wanted more from the amorous creature behind him. The elf was starting to ask for more of his touch and the drow was more than willing to oblige as he got ready to take it a step further. He had thought about potentially taking this to the shore and laying themselves down, but as he found his maleness pressing against the pale flesh of the one in front of him his lusts hastened what he wanted to do.

With the aid of the water around them the drow took his member and slowly began to press it between the cheeks of the one in front of him. It was quite the jump in terms of experiencing the pleasure of another male but as he stroked Vaxi’s cock he found him rock hard and eager to reciprocate. Though he continued to make sure that he kept things slow and steady the trembling of the elf in front of him was that of anticipation. Once more Darlio whispered in the elf’s ear and asked if he was ready for this, tweaking his nipples while he saw Vaxi nod his head.

Darlio had Vaxi lean forward and brace himself up against the stone, having him hold onto it while he took his tip and rubbed between the cheeks of his rear. The herbalist was certainly all in and as his the ebon shaft began to push inside he felt the elf immediately tense up. Fortunately the druid had a little magic to help with this and with a wave of his fingers the flesh of his member grew shiny and slick. Being a magic user certainly had its benefits, though he was fairly certain some of the tricks he had would have overwhelmed the already trembling creature.

As Darlio began to nudge the tip of his cock inside the other elf he leaned in and whispered for Vaxi to relax, rubbing down his stomach to prepare him for the insertion. He could feel him trembling a bit but as soon as he got the tip inside he paused and rubbed against his head. Even with the magical energy he knew that with it being his first time it would be a shock, which was confirmed when he felt the spasm of the body upon spreading the ring of muscle open. They remained like that for a bit with Darlio pressing against him, his arms wrapped around the smaller man while he got used to it.

“How are you feeling?” Darlio asked while stroking down the front of Vaxi’s chest.

“Oh, it… it feels good…” Vaxi moaned out, his body still shaking slightly. “I didn’t know if I would enjoy it, but this is incredible. I didn’t think being with another man would be like this.”

“Glad you’re enjoying yourself,” Darlio replied while gasping himself. “You’re so tight… but I think I can loosen you up.” Vaxi just nodded and then gasped as the drow began to push in more, staying as slow as he could despite his horniness. While he continued to slide deeper into the elf he continued to keep him stimulated, squeezing his nipples and moving down to stroke his cock while his own pushed in further.

At first Vaxi continued to have slight moments of hesitation, but once he started to get stretched out and he began to get pumped into the elf grew bolder. The splashing of the water grew more intense as Darlio’s thrusts grew deeper and smoother until he had gotten a rhythm started. With the initial awkwardness aside the drow finally got to take on a slightly more dominant nature. Soon he had the elf pushed up against the rock while thrusting into him, his hands moving to Vaxi’s hips while their flesh slapped together.

It wasn’t long before Darlio felt the body of the elf tensed up, but this time for a completely different reason. Being his first time Vaxi didn’t take much to get him to orgasm even when the drow tried to get them to orgasm together. He paused after hilting into the other man to let him finish his climax, and when the drow asked if he was alright he nodded. Darlio asked if he could finish up and once more got a nod of approval, prompting him to lean in and pump his cock in and out of the elf before he came as well inside of him.

The two elven creatures remained against one another, panting heavily as the cool air of the night watched over their heated bodies. “That was… incredible,” Vaxi said after they had recovered, Darlio slowly pulling out and using the lake to watch himself up while prompting the elf to do the same. “So now what do we do?”

“Well, as much as I would like to stick around until you recover to have another go I have to get back to the inn,” Darlio replied. “However, now that we know that you enjoyed yourself we don’t have to go through the pretense the next time I come back. Unless of course you wouldn’t want me to drop in again, in which case we can keep being friends.”

There was a moment of pause between the two naked men, Vaxi blushing slightly as he turned around and smiled at Darlio. “I think… I would very much enjoy this again,” Vaxi said as he leaned in and kissed Darlio on the lips. “Try not to take too long, alright?”

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It was months before the party once more came through the small town, heading back towards the underdark in order to go on a mission of reconnaissance and also contact a few drow clans that were within. Though it was important for them to get going they had reached the town night had already fallen. After spending some time in the tavern with his group Darlio made his way out of town and towards the herbalist shack. He had found himself anticipating this visit since they started heading this way and he could see there was smoke coming from the chimney as he knocked on the door.

It didn’t take long before he saw the elf in the doorframe, a big smile on his face as he saw the drow standing there. “Darlio!” Vaxi practically shouted, the elf coming in for a hug that nearly knocked both of them back. “I was wondering when you’d be back, I heard that there was some trouble at the capital.”

“Nothing we couldn’t handle,” Darlio replied with a smile before noticing movement behind him. “Oh, did you already have company?”

“Uhhh… sort of,” Vaxi said, a blush suddenly coming to his face as he leaned back and waved at someone. The drow was slightly surprised when he saw a rather large half-orc come up behind him, his light green skin glistening in the light of the fire that highlighted his muscular shirtless torso. “Darlio, this is Kanifir, he’s been… staying with me for a while.”

“So this is Darlio,” Kanifir stated as he leaned forward and shook the drow’s hand, then ushered him inside. “Vaxi told me quite a bit about you, seems like I have you to thank for my current situation.” Once more the elf blushed again and Darlio didn’t have to push to know what was going on a he gave them both a knowing smirk. “Yes, we are lovers.”

“I sort of guessed,” Darlio said with a chuckle as Vaxi grinned sheepishly. “You don’t have to feel the need to hide it from me, I told you that I can’t be more then a ship passing through every once in a while. Of course if you have found someone and don’t wish to share then I understand and we can certainly have a more friendly encounter.”

As Vaxi just stood there Darlio suddenly felt a pair of hands against him, looking back to see that the larger half-orc had come up behind him with a smirk on his face. It seems his invitation had been accepted, the drow thought to himself as Vaxi moved forward and removed his pants while the half-orc took his tunic off. It didn’t take much until he was standing there completely naked and from the feel of it the man behind him had taken the time he was talking to Vaxi to get disrobed. He shuddered in pleasure as he could feel something rather thick up between his butt cheeks while Kanifer kissed up his neck.

“I hope you don’t mind me being inside you,” Kanifer whispered into Darlio’s ear.

“As long as you don’t mind me being inside your boyfriend,” Darlio whispered back, prompting a deep chuckle from the half-orc as the drow felt the lips of his friend pressing against his half-hard cock already. “Wow, you are an eager one now, aren’t you?”

“I’ve been helping him,” Kanifer whispered into his ear as Darlio felt his maleness already starting to push in. “If you have time I’m sure we’d be more than eager to show you what he learned since your last encounter.”

Darlio just smirked and nodded as he put one arm back around the half-orc’s neck and the other against the elf’s head. He was more than eager to see what they were capable of, and also was excited to have this waiting for him whenever he was passing through…