

# The Monster Hunter (Not a Witcher) – Part Two

Elspeth gave an experimental tug against her bonds and was unsurprised to find they had no give.

“So explain this 'bait' thing again?”

Roald the monster hunter sighed as he finished with the last knot binding Aya. The two women were bound side-by-side to X-shaped racks. They were still naked.

Roald had taken the two women from the crypt-temple-location filled with dead cultists and through the mist-enshrouded streets of the city to what appeared to be an abandoned warehouse. There he'd removed their manacles and bound them to the conveniently-placed racks.

Elspeth didn't even wonder why there were racks in the middle of a seemingly-abandoned warehouse. In Bellasora, this wasn't even worthy of a raised eyebrow.

“The *krystalhaunt* is at its most vulnerable when it's solid,” the monster hunter said. “You are bait to get it to assume a solid form. I will then strike and finish it.”

His hand brushed the hilt of one of the swords that crossed his back.

“And we're going to make it assume a solid form, how?” Aya demanded.

Roald grimaced. “You are attuned to it. Your energies freed it from its gem prison. It cannot resist you and will come.”

“And...?” Elspeth verbally prodded.

“And it will become solid to feed further,” Roald said after a moment.

“Yeah...” Elspeth bit her lip. “Uh... feed. Explain the feed thing.”

“Your energies, your emotions,” the monster hunter gestured vaguely. “They fed the *krystalhaunt* to allow it the strength to break free. It's still going to be hungry.”

“It's going to try to bring us to orgasm and *feed* on that?” Elspeth's eyebrow quirked. “Are you kidding?”

“Do I look like I'm kidding?”

“Well... uh... it's just... it seems kind of odd,” Elspeth managed.

Roald shrugged. “I don't make this sort of thing up.”

“Really?” Aya looked skeptical.

Roald regarded the Eastern woman frankly.

“You doubt me? Not a quarter hour ago, I had two naked, gorgeous women feeling indebted to me and willing to go back to their room at their inn to 'thank' me. You really think I'd rather just tie you both up in the middle of a warehouse and watch for a while?”

Elsbeth and Aya exchanged glances. Roald rolled his eyes.

“I've got a kink, sure,” the monster hunter acknowledged. “But I'm not *that* bad. The bounty's just *really* good.”

He suddenly stiffened and looked around.

“It's coming.”

He slid into the darkness. Elspeth and Aya exchanged looks again and then looked around into the impenetrable shadows. Suddenly, ghostly hands seemed to appear out of nowhere. They caressed and teased their helpless naked bodies.

“Elsbeth?” Aya managed. “I think it's here.”

“I noticed that,” Elspeth panted as the hands worked on her.

The hands began to focus on their breasts while feather-like tendrils worked their way along the skin of the naked bodies of the captive young women. Then a cloud formed between the two racks. From the cloud emerged a pair of tentacle-like protrusions that, unsurprisingly, worked their way into the exposed women.

Elsbeth and Aya gasped together and writhed ineffectually in their bonds as waves of pure pleasure crashed over them. Moans emerged from their lips and they were quickly lost in a haze of ecstasy. They barely noted the being before them slowly taking form. It had a humanoid head and torso, but several arms emerged from its sides ending in hands and feather-like tips. More tentacles emerged from its pelvis and found their way into the mouths of the captive women.

“*HUNGRY!*” It intoned.

Neither Elspeth nor Aya were able to process the words of the creature at this point. The *krystalhaunt's* erotic magic was overwhelming them and their rocking orgasms in turn were feeding and distracting the creature.

The sheer volume of energies coming from the two women left the *krystalhaunt* in awe, dazzling it.

It was probably due to that which was why it never sensed Roald the monster hunter leaping to cleave it in twain with his silver sword...