

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Virgin Sex, Marathon Sex, Rough Sex

Summary: William is simply a newly graduated mage with a hobby in swordsmanship. Going through a town he accidentally trips over a high ranking trader. The trader requires a duel thinking he can beat a mage. William wins with the trader's death. Turns out this town is...odd in that he gets all the money and land the trader has as well as his arranged fiancée. His bride is very happy not to be marrying the oaf William defeated and she wants to show off all her training. William has plenty of endurance potions for both of them. Who knew a mage would actually lose his virginity so soon?

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“Please sit. Let me show you my body~”

Life was rather strange sometimes, wasn't it? Just a couple months before, William had been in his final year at University. Now here he was, a recently graduated mage trying to make his way in the world. However, he had to admit... he'd been a little sheltered. He hadn't seen much of the world, and barely even heard about some of it in his history lectures.

So when he'd come across a small town, William hadn't thought anything too much of it... it was just another town, right? Except he'd ran into this man... a trader who had taken issue with their extremely brief collision. Such issue, in fact, that he'd challenged William to a duel to the death.

Perhaps he thought by making it swords only, no magic, that he would be able to kill William and pilfer his magical focus as well as his enchanted robes. Either that or he would force William to part with some of his gold in order to escape the challenge altogether.

... But William had been the top duelist in the University's swordsmanship club for the last two years he'd been attending. So even though he hadn't gotten himself a sword just yet after graduating, the loaner he'd been given by the town's blacksmith had been more than acceptable.

The oafish trader had died and William had won. For a brief moment, he thought he might have to flee the town afterwards, given he was an outsider who had just killed one of their own. Instead, things had only gotten stranger when he was told he'd inherited all of the trader's wealth and possessions by rite of conquest... including his arranged fiancée.

Which led William to the current moment, with the extremely gorgeous blonde standing in front of him, playing with her skirts as she sways her hips back and forth with a bright, sunny smile on her face. Swallowing thickly, trying his best not to get lost in her big blue eyes, William shakes his head.

"You don't... have to do anything for me that you don't want to, Alice. I do not believe in... owning people. You're free now."

Alice giggles.

"You are a good man, Lord William. But if it is not you, it will be someone else. I, like every other woman in this town, have been trained by the best courtesans the Kingdom has to offer. It is our tradition... and I am happy to show you the skills they taught me. After all, you are much more comely than my previous fiancé."

Well, not to toot his own horn, but William did agree with that. It wasn't like it was much of a challenge... the trader had been barrel-chested with a lot of fat in his face that made him look rather piggish, with beady eyes and pudgy cheeks.

Regardless, when William offers no further protest, Alice begins to dance in earnest... and as part of her dance, her skirts hike up further and further. William swallows thickly, seated on the edge of the bed as she strips for him right then

and there, albeit with far more swaying, dancing, and showing off than would normally happen when taking off one's clothes.

There's certainly no denying her training. She was virginal, he'd been 'assured', but she had clearly been taught quite a lot by these courtesans that the town hired. Enough that despite never knowing the touch of a man, she was easily the most seductive creature William had ever laid eyes on.

But then to be fair, he himself was also a virgin. He'd been so engrossed in his studies back at the University that he hadn't had time for the pleasures of the flesh. That did not mean, however, that he did not appreciate the view Alice was giving him... and as her clothes come off her and she strips out of her undergarments as well, William finds himself dealing with a strain in the crotch of his pants that he can't very well ignore.

Sauntering over, completely naked now, Alice smirks as she flips around and promptly sits her bare ass in his lap, rubbing against his bulge. William gasps from the contact, panting slightly as she rocks back and forth.

"Should we... not wait until our wedding night to consummate?"

Alice giggles once again, clearly finding him to be very amusing.

"Technically yes... but I only used that rule to keep my previous betrothed away from me for as long as I possibly could. In actuality, if a woman is happy with the man they are arranged to wed, it is extremely common for things to happen ahead of the wedding. And I think, judging by what I'm feeling... that you very much want things to happen before the wedding, don't you, William?"

... Alright, enough is enough. He's tried to be as honorable a man as possible, not wanting to take advantage of Alice after everything that had happened. But this is getting ridiculous. William is no pushover, if he were he would have just paid off her previous fiancé in the first place and moved on from this town.

With a growl, William reaches around and seizes upon Alice's breasts from behind. She gasps as he pulls her back against his chest, his hands groping and squeezing her tits while his mouth goes to her neck.

"You are a minx of a woman... utterly incorrigible!"

Alice moans as he fondles her chest and sucks at her neck. She continues to grind against his crotch even as she nods.

"Y-Yes... I will need a firm hand, my husband-to-be. And you have a very, very firm pair of them. Oooooh~"

Her moans are music to William's ears, but he's rapidly reaching the point where the situation downstairs is getting painful. Gripping down harshly, he lifts them both up out of the chair, forcing Alice back to her feet. Then, he bends her over the nearby table, pushing her face and tits down on it before finally rushing to get his pants undone and his cock out.

Looking back at him, Alice licks her lips as he frees his dick from its confines. Her ass sways and wiggles in front of him invitingly, her entire body gorgeously positioned before his eyes.

William isn't sure how he expected to one day lose his virginity, but it wasn't like this. And yet, his inexperience doesn't mean he's completely unsure of what to do. Alice's puffy, wet pussy lips are nestled cutely between her thighs and his cock fits against them rather easily.

Still, he pauses for a moment, mere moments from relieving both of them of their virginities.

"... No regrets?"

Alice blinks... and then smiles a warm, honest smile back at him.

"Not a one. Take me, my betrothed."

And so William takes her. He slides his cock into the beautiful blue-eyed blonde from behind, her shapely derriere rippling as he finds himself driving in deeper than expected right off the bat. There is something he hits on his way in, something he tears right through that was probably her virginity, but she's so absurdly wet for him that it doesn't even matter.

No, he's fully engulfed inside of her in mere moments, his cock wrapped tightly in her wet inner walls. Alice, for her part, gasps and claws at the table, moaning and shuddering beneath him.

"S-So good... they didn't say it would feel this good~"

Alice's praise is certainly music to William's ears, causing a swell of pride in his chest even as his fingers knead her ass cheeks and a grin spreads across his face. He gives her a few seconds to adjust, needing a bit of time himself all things considered... and then he starts to move.

Truth be told, if he had moved any earlier, he fears he might have cum prematurely. That's how good her tight body feels, wrapped around his cock. But he's able to get himself under control and hold back his release, even as he slides in and out of Alice.

Technically, their first time should probably have been on the bed, face to face. Her on her back, him on top of her, all that lovey dovey stuff. But Alice certainly isn't complaining now and William... William is quite enjoying taking her from behind. There's something most pleasurable about having his way with his woman.

His woman... she truly is his woman. As that thought properly crystallizes for William, the young mage reaches forward. One hand fists Alice's hair and pulls her head backwards, lifting her top half off of the table. The other slides around to her front again to go right back to fondling and groping half of her objectively delightful bust.

Alice's moans grow in volume as he plays with her while fucking her. Her legs tremble and her squeals fill the room. Her pussy walls clench around his cock

rhythmically, spasming along his length... and there's a lot of gushing, which William assumes means she's cumming for him though he can't be sure.

He is sure that she's having the time of her life though, something he's intent on making happen more and more as he fucks her through all of her moans, cries, and begging for more. More he gives her, pounding away at her pussy... until even he can't hold back any longer.

He should pull out... but they're to be married within the week anyways, right? So what's the point of holding anything back anymore? With a loud, hoarse groan, William thrusts forward one final time and blows his load deep inside of Alice's womb, filling the former virgin to the brim with his seed.

When he's finally, done, William pulls back with a pant... feeling some exhaustion even as he stares down at Alice's pristine, practically glowing form. More. He wants more. With a growl, William lifts Alice up off of the table and finally throws her onto the bed.

She lets out a gasp as she lands on her back, her eyes wide as he moves to join her. She instinctively spreads her legs for him, only to look down and furrow her brow at seeing his cock softening in real time.

But William has a solution for that. Reaching into a small pocket dimension that had been his crowning achievement and what got him to graduate at long last, William pulls forth a glass vial filled with a swirling green potion. Alice blinks at it, even as he gives her a grin.

"Stamina potion."

Then, he tosses it back in one fell swoop, drinking down the potion that he'd made with his own two hands. Instantly he feels revitalized... more importantly, his cock grows rock hard all over again. Alice looks amazed and filled with wonder... only to blink when he reaches into the pocket dimension again and pulls forth a second vial to offer to her.

"F-For me?"

“Of course. I’m not expecting you to keep up with me without the help. That would be cruel.”

“But... these must be expensive, my lord.”

William scoffs.

“I made them myself. All they took is a bit of time and effort. Which I’m more than willing to spend on you.”

He means it too. They might have just met, but Alice is definitely the sort of woman William doesn’t mind marrying. Still, she goes bright red at his honest words, before hesitantly taking the potion from him. As soon as she drinks it, William grabs her by the thighs and thrusts into her again, his renewed erection demanding a nice, hot, tight hole to fuck once more.

Alice cries out... but even as she clings to the bedding, her legs wind up to wrap around his waist, showing her own renewed stamina as she rocks her hips and matches his thrusts with movements of her own.

William just grins, leaning forward and locking lips with his fiancée. Suffice to say, they fuck the night away together, plowing through half of William’s stock of stamina potions and every single position that either of them knows... and some that even the courtesans hadn’t taught Alice, but they try anyways.

They fuck and fuck and fuck until its their minds that ultimately succumb to exhaustion, leaving them to pass out in one another’s arms. But both of them know... everything is going to be okay.