

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted

Chapter 48

Wet green hair dangled around Tria's face. Flushed and panting like a dog not willing to admit her exhaustion, she bounced on top of Karnor's hips. Her thighs straddled his sides, trapping him on the mattress.

"Please?? One more...time...?" she breathed.

Karnor stared at the oversized buxom fairy looming over him. Several droplets fell from her hair to strike his bare chest. Still within her, Karnor's manhood pulsed in the middle of a heated ocean of intimacy. "Tria--"

"Hah... Hahhhh..." Tremors vibrated her body. She hadn't even caught her breath from their most recent climax. After enjoying each other to the fullest in the hot springs, then running to Karnor's tree-top abode without taking the time to dry or dress, his mattress had become soaked by their further wrestling. Helpless whimpers squeaked between her words.

"P...Please..." She leaned forward on Karnor's chest. Impressive breasts bulged between her arms to make her nipples point up and out like bugging eyes. *"I... I-I really want it..."*

Hot breath bathed his senses. Blush still tinted her breasts pink. At her back, the fairy's wings drooped with a tiredness she was yet to acknowledge.

Karnor smiled. Grabbing her hips gently, and drawing a squeak from their owner, he motioned for her to rise and release his member.

"Mmmnghh nooooo~!" Tria whined, feeling it leave her flesh. *"But I want--"*

"Come here."

Arms wrapped around her. Muscles trained and chiseled from a lifetime in the wild were all-powerful. Tria laid at his side and fell upon his chest like a doll. Nails ran over her back to scratch and soothe the sex-hyped fairy. When they scratched between her wings, they fluttered and fell flat.

"But... I still..." Tria started to say before her voice wavered. Her hands clenched before loosening. Breath slowed. Exhaustion overpowered the lust weighing her eyelids. *"I wanted..."*

Feeling Karnor's hand rubbing her back was heaven. Occasionally his fingers would scratch over her neck and into her hair. A yawn escaped. Eyes closing, Tria nestled herself against her lover and hugged him close. The scent of their courtship still permeated the air.

"Alright... Just..." She snuggled closer. Wet hair pressed into Karnor's chest and neck. *"Just a little...rest..."*

As her eyes closed, Karnor felt her body become limp. Slow breaths pushed her chest against him in soft waves. He adored the over-eager fairy clinging to him. She hadn't left his mind since the moment they'd met. Meeting her on this fateful day was a dream come true he never knew he'd had.

But even he was happy to finally get to sleep.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Wings fluttered in the morning air. A groan rumbled Tria's throat and her eyes opened. Everything looked the same outside the glassless window, but she could feel it was a new day. The air smelled fresher and carried a refreshing crispness.

She and Karnor were still embraced with the forest boy lying on his back. Sleeping breaths filled his chest one after another. Waking to his morning musk was more than enough to spark desire within Tria. Her body yearned for more of his essence. Craved to feel him fill her from within.

"Karnor..." she whispered softly. *"Karnor... Wake up~ I--"*

Her eyes fell lower as something shifted. Landing upon his pelvis, Tria's eyes sparkled upon seeing his manhood rise to attention. Throbbing fullness stiffened it into a fleshy pipe. Her mouth watered. Heat came to boil in her core. Innate desire tugged at her mind. He was asleep, yet his body stood ready.

A hand reached out and she came closer, slipping down Karnor's sleeping frame and being careful not to wake him. She stroked its length with bubbling curiosity. "You don't have to be awake...?" Tria wondered softly.

It wiggled from her touch. Karnor moaned against the stimulation as it pushed him to harden further. Tria's eyes widened at the scene, taking in every inch. There was a strange hunger she'd never encountered.

Slowly, her mouth opened as her breathing grew heavier. Her tongue slipped partway from her lips. Before she knew it, Tria was leaning over Karnor's hips. The tip of her tongue ran over his length. Veins pushed against it and she followed their paths to his tip. Hand wrapped around his shaft and lips stretching around his head, she let instinct take over.

"Mmng..." he shifted, mouth opening to gasp.

Tria took him deeper. Suction rubbed her cheeks over his shaft and head. He bumped against the back of her throat.

"A-Ack!" she gagged, drool pouring from her lips to coat his manhood. Her eyes watered. It stung, but she didn't want to stop. He was throbbing within her mouth. She could taste his arousal.

She wanted more. Moving between his legs, Tria leaned over her treasure. Her hand rubbed over the curve of his balls. Their heat called to her.

"T...ria..." Karnor groaned.

"Shhhh~"

The fairy leaned forward. Her breasts hung, swaying with weighty fullness before mashing over his pelvis. Cleavage buried Karnor's member. Slickened with saliva, it slid between her mounds with a mind of its own. Feeling it part her bust sent tingles down her spine. Wetness dripped from her loins and trickled down her thighs as she leaned forward and presented her naked rear to the room.

“*That’s--*” Karnor grimaced in his sleep. His breathing grew ragged. His head tossed on the pillow. He throbbed between her breasts.

Tria whimpered as her stomach growled. “*I think I’m ready for breakfast~*”

Soft and tender, her fingers laced themselves around the front of her chest and secured her bust together. His manhood lifted between them, nestled tight and warm in her vanilla heaven.

Up and down she started to move, arching her back and moving her hips to plunge Karnor’s serpent in and out of her cleavage.

“*Mmmmgh...! T... Tria...!*” he called out.

Drool fell when she felt him swell within her fleshy prison. Craning her neck down, she began catching his rock-hard head with her lips and tongue each time it escaped from the tops of her breasts.

Sucking noises filled the room. Saliva coated her breasts and mixed with his leaking lust. It tasted like the forest.

“*Tria-- T-Tria--*” He called out. Rapid heartbeats pulsed through his shaft. Tria whimpered, gasping as if they were pumping her chest full of heat. Her prize was almost ready. She could taste him on her lips. Hugging her chest, she squeezed every inch of his pole within the arousal-swollen vice of her bust.

“*Ahhh-- Nnngh!!*” Karnor grabbed the bed. “*Tria-- T-Tria!!*” The throbbing reached a fevered peak. Hardness pushed his veins into iron rods. His eyes opened then. He looked down to see the fairy helping herself to his morning gift. “*T-TR-- MMNGH!!!*”

“*ACCKK!!!*”

Karnor awakened just in time as his body fell off the proverbial cliff. His hips thrust forth, plunging his member deep into Tria’s mouth where it thickened and swelled. His release came next, flooding the fairy’s senses as she gagged and coughed against the sudden eruption down her throat.

As fast as it had started, it was over. Karnor collapsed into a limbo between adrenaline and sleep. Weary eyes watched Tria rise from his hips, still coughing and red-faced. Pearly seed coated her breasts where it had gushed from her unsuspecting lips. A trail still hung from the corner of her mouth and ran down her chin.

Sitting back with pride and lifting her glazed bust between her arms, she smiled. “Good morning~”

Tria was striking. A vision of lust and sex. Gazing upon her, Karnor had never felt his libido bounce back so fast. He swallowed, taking in the sight between his legs. “G...Good morning!”

She crept forward like a cat, wings fluttering with the fresh energy of a new day. Eyes sparkled to meet his. “*What else should we--*”

A commotion drifted in through the windows. Sounds of cheering fairies came on a breeze. Tria’s eyes dilated.

“Do you *smell* that??”

Karnor looked outside the window. “Smell what?”

She jumped from the bed with the energy of a hundred fairies, pulling Karnor from their love nest by the hand. “*MILK!! I smell milk!!*” Tria turned with excitement, ready to take on cream for the second time that morning. “*Minerva’s milk!! We have to hurry!!*”

To be continued