

“Psst! Hey! It’s WELL past time to wake up, you drunkard!” an impatient voice rings out in the quiet forest air. The sound of a loud sigh, and an even louder smack, soon followed.

“Eugh... how long did I sleep?” Aldis groans, his eyes struggling to open as he rises from his rather spacious bedroll with the haste of a lesser undead. His cheek glowing a rather iridescent shade of red.

“Much too long you lout,” Enna chastises the haggard man with a well-meaning giggle, “It’s already past midday.” Enna didn’t even look over her shoulder as she continued to shuffle among the various supplies the two had in their airy tent.

The two lovers were hardly dressed. Aldis wearing only a loose fitting pair of smallclothes and an unbuttoned shirt, he had obviously just woken up. And, despite chastising her partner, Enna was even less dressed. Draped in only an airy, white top. The sheer, silken fabric serves for hiding one’s nipples and not much more. Fluttering lightly with the woman’s every movement as it hangs loosely over her small breasts, leaving the mocha skin of her chest, shoulders, and abdomen all bare.

Massaging his frazzled head in an attempt to quell his splitting headache, Aldis lets out a tired sigh. “I suppose I drank too much again? I can certainly tell you I don’t *remember* putting myself to bed last night...”

“Well, you drank about as much as usual. I’d say you were more a victim of that cheap Dwarven Ale you were guzzling down, than anything else.” Enna replies. Scoffing at the mention of the vile inebriate she warned her partner against purchasing weeks back.

“CHEAP!?” Aldis shockingly responds, seemingly knocked out of his grogginess by the Elven woman’s snide critique, “That was a bottle of GENUINE 756 Hurnehm Brother’s Rootwine! ROOTWINE! ENNA!”

“And? It’s *DWARVEN* swill either way.” Enna looks back over her shoulder with a teasing smirk, seemingly enjoying how quickly that riled Aldis up.

Aldis, now standing and making an effort to stretch away his morning pains, meets his lover’s smirk and instinctively let’s out an amused chuckle. He makes his way over to the shapely Sasavi and attempts to wrap an arm around one of her massive thighs. His once rather short, elven partner now stands well above him. Her massive, shapely lower body making her look comically tall... and completely dwarfing him. His arms now rest on the woman’s large hips as he pushes his cheek against her exposed backside, fully incapable of reaching her shoulders.

“Fine, fine... I’ll concede you’re right, TODAY. But...” His hands sensually snake along Enna’s massive hips, before ending their journey on her heavy, immaculately soft ass cheeks. “I’m well aware I missed my nightly prayers...” He trailed off, squeezing two handfuls of the woman’s delicious brown ass fat.

Receptively pushing her prodigious rear into her handsy worshiper, the elven woman let out a soft chuckle. “Oh, I know. Our new, little adventurer had to make up for your absence.”

“Oh?” Aldis answers before greedily running his tongue along the smooth expanse of Enna’s cheeks. Taking a break from his saliva slathering only to continue, “Did you finally break Niles’s shell?”

“You could say that~” Enna’s delicate hand reaches behind her, fingers running through Aldis’s light brown hair, before guiding his head gracefully into the massive crevice of her ass cheeks, before it promptly sinks out of sight between them. “Mmmph~ He seemed to be thoroughly enraptured by it last night. I definitely didn’t expect him to be such a dutiful worshiper~”

The only response Enna receives is a long, muffled sniff. Followed by a quick slap from her lover’s hand. The elf couldn’t contain a sharp moan, and coos softly as she feels his tongue invade her rear entrance. Her eyes flutter closed as she leans forward, hands barely coming to rest on her own large, toned knees. “Ahhn~” Another moan escapes before she bites her lower lip, massive hips now sensually grinding into the comparatively small, kneading hands of her significant other, “You always know how to make me feel like a goddess, Aldis...”

A muffled sound of laughter escapes from between the canyon of her ass, as Aldis continues his ministrations. Every delicate stroke, and froceful grope of his hands, every expertly aimed jab of his tongue, even the sound of her lover loudly indulging in her natural odor, it all sent her mind into a realm of pure bliss. Aldis was lovingly acquainted with every inch of the Sasavi woman’s gargantuan backside, and knew exactly how to work the erogenous, chocolate flesh to satisfy her.

Happily lost in her own little world, drowning amidst desperate pants and moans, Enna is suddenly drawn back to reality by a new, pleasurable sensation. One of Aldis’s hands had snuck between the Elven woman’s grinding thighs, and was teasingly tracing the lips of her puffy Sasavi sex. The multitasking madman quickly shoved the digits of his thoroughly drenched fingers, one by one, into his beloved partner’s quivering pussy. Her inhumanly powerful legs almost buckled in an instant.

“Goddess~” Enna barely articulates thru a desperate moan, thoroughly overwhelmed with sexual feedback. She knows this is something no Sasavi man would ever do. She thinks about it often, when the two fuck. It’s uncommon for the vagina to be involved at all in Sasavi courtship, outside of explicit recreation. The ass is more than pleasurable enough for the Elves, oftentimes far more so. Yet something about Aldis’s brash, Human intercourse always drives her insane with pleasure.

“Darling,” Aldis’s calm voice cuts through her reverie, “I may need a little help too.” The cheeky smirk could be heard on his voice, as he gave her a loud smack on the ass, as if to punctuate his statement. Enna looked over her shoulder with a playful pout, even if neither lover could dream to make eye-contact through her bronze bulwark of an ass. She didn’t need to see him, however, to feel his desperately throbbing erection playfully rubbing between her knees.

A mischievous, self-assured little smile flashes across Enna’s face. Her massive legs quickly begin to bend, lowering her shelf-like expanse of Elven ass from Aldis’s face. Both of her lover’s hands, now back to massaging and kneading the upper swell of each cheek, gently guides her wide hips down to his now bare crotch. A soft moan escapes the man’s lips as his erect cock slides perfectly in between Enna’s insanely soft, jiggling ass cheeks.

Before another moment could pass between them, the horny Sasavi begins to desperately grind her wagonload of adipose into Aldis’s lap. A river of her sexual ambrosia drips from between her thighs as she rapidly twerks her ass up and down the length of her human partner’s comparatively smaller body. Both of them grunting and moaning, Aldis quickly felt pressure building, his dick thoroughly lost amidst a world of jiggling, wobbling ass meat.

A loud, pleasurable moan echoes from Enna's lips, as a forceful stream of lust ejects itself from her aching pussy. Her entire lower body locks up from her orgasmic pleasure, the powerful, perfectly corded muscles of her long legs flex and stress. The soft, smooth fat of her massive ass ripples forcefully, as her well-developed glutes tense up, beginning to milk her lover's entrapped cock dry of every last drop of semen. Aldis, the owner of said dick, groans loudly in chorus with his beloved. Jets of milky white cum shoot out from between Enna's clenched buttocks like a sexual geyser. The ensuing rain paints the considerable surface of her ruddy-brown globes with streaks of sticky white, barely a single drop landing astray from the large, pliant field of ass.

Panting was soon the only sound that could be heard in their private, steamy tent. The two lovers were still locked together, basking in the afterglow. Aldis, with his hands still firmly on the large hips in front of him, felt his dick softening within the warm crevice of his Elven partner's posterior. Enna, still somewhat crouched in front of her human companion's smaller frame, was still mentally recovering from the pleasure.

"Goddess," Aldis's voice soon broke the pleasant silence with a content sigh, "I am *truly* blessed." Enna's cheeks grew flush as she was broken out of her post-coital stupor. She knew this was the closest Aldis came to a prayer. Even though he worshiped her ass even more diligently than the others, he was often brisk when it came to giving it, and the Goddess, the usual words of praise.

Enna looks back over her shoulder, smiling at the man. "Oh, you're blessed alright." Her lithe hands reach back to her own, cum-plastered ass, and begins to sensually rub the white goo into her shimmering, mocha skin. "You're blessed, and you always bless me..." His hands soon join hers, the couple joined together in the same circular dance of hands across Enna's large expanse of semen-coated skin. "You always bless me with such a lovely rain of offerings~" She quickly sticks her tongue out, and the two share an amused laugh.

Before long, Enna's ass began to thrum with a warm, pleasing light. A satisfied sigh escapes her lips as the pleasurable pulse vibrates her fat bottom slightly, before both the light, and the cum, fade away. The two soon collapse onto their shared bedroll, satisfied both with each other, and their little, private, display of faith.

The two lay together, embracing, Enna's tree-sized thighs wrapping themselves possessively around Aldis's torso. "We should probably get moving, Darling, it's already *well* past midday." the very self-satisfied traveler teased, yet made no attempt to rise, himself. Enna just smiled back at the suggestion, clearly not planning to move either.

"You handsome lout." was her only answer.