

Pike Trickfoot wiped her brow as she continued dusting off the altar. The altar was the centerpiece of the temple of Sarenrae, or at least it would be when Pike completed the restoration. She knew her friends missed her, and part of her longed to return to traveling with them, but restoring the temple was just as fulfilling as being a hero. She'd received so many gifts and blessings from her god in the past; it was somewhat of a joy to give back so that others might visit the temple and follow in her footsteps.

Suddenly, her silent contemplation was interrupted by actual footsteps. Immediately, her brow furrowed. Something was wrong. It might have just been a worshiper moving in to tell her about some problem, but the gnome's ears picked up multiple sets of feet, and they were all hurrying.

Suddenly, she found a motley band of characters standing before her. There were humans but a few half-orcs as well. They appeared gruff and lean, probably no-good thieves looking for a quick score. Whatever they were, she was sure that they didn't have any altruistic intentions, judging from the looks they gave the cute gnome when they saw her.

"I was right. The Temple is staffed again. That means there has to be loot here," One, an ugly-looking half-orc with a big lip and dark eyes, said to his cohort while keeping his gaze on Pike.

The protector working on restoring the temple to its glory couldn't help but laugh.

"Staffed is an overstatement. It's just me. For now..." Pike said with determination before she pulled her Mace of Disruption from its place on her back.

"But trust me, I'm more than enough. I recommend just leaving this holy place and considering yourselves lucky,"

Pike didn't like the idea of spilling blood in the shrine to the Everlight, but she wanted to do her best to let the idiots know that there would be no robbing of the temple while she was around.

One of the other thugs didn't like the look of her and offered up a compromise. "Come on, there is no need for that little one. We can be reasonable,"

"Give us half the loot you've got, and we'll leave. There is always a deal to be made in Vasselheim,"

One of Pike's golden eyebrows raised at that. "No deal. Get out now, or you're going to feel the wrath of a guardian of the Everlight,"

"Get her!"

Pike's mace connected with the shoulder of the first man to come at her. She ducked low beneath a wild hook from a half-orc and primed her weapon to swing at the human who had offered a deal. In her mind, taking down the leader might make the rest of the thieves realize they should flee with their tails between their legs.

But her mace stopped mid-air after two of the half-orcs grabbed the weapon. Pike snarled and blasted off a curse, and then someone slapped her while the two half-orcs wrenched her weapon from her hand.

"Grab'er Millings!"

The cleric found herself in a dogpile, squished between the smelly hands and larger bodies of the temple robbers. Before she knew it, one man had her arms pinned behind her back. Her weapon was out of reach, and at any moment, different hands were grabbing at her body and she couldn't concentrate enough to fire off a spell. The situation got even worse when one of the attackers chuckled and started fondling her after pulling up the armor plate that covered up her pelvis.

'I'm going to break those fingers. Just wait,' Pike thought through a haze of anger. She suddenly wished her compatriots were with her to help her knock some of the assholes off of her. Powerful as she was, she was outnumbered and two heads shorter than even the shortest thief in the gang.

"You like that, don't you? You religious girls are always harping on about feeling the touch of your gods. Seems like you like us touching you plenty," The speaker gave her a toothy grin while he continued feeling up and groping Pike's cute titties.

Pike squirmed, wishing she could teleport away or burst out of their grip with golden wings. She knew they were messing with her while their friends robbed the temple of its little valuables. The biggest issue the pint-sized beauty noticed was that her body was getting squirrely on her, despite her best efforts.

'What these assholes are doing doesn't feel good. They're touching my boobs and rubbing me between my legs. It's all just stimulation. Feelings. I don't... like it. Not at all,'

"Bite me, you tusked idiot!" Pike barked before trying to headbutt one. The half-orc laughed and easily managed to pull away. His white teeth filled her vision as he smiled back at her and squeezed her nubs with even more force than before. The assault on her boobs filled her body with something more than anger and frustration.

The small woman gasped and shivered as the half-orc stopped handling one of her tits and began sucking and squeezing on her nipple. Most of her flesh puppy disappeared into his big mouth, and she felt her breast being soaked in his warm saliva as he had his way with her.

The woman felt the tingles in her body sizzling out to her breasts and then dancing down across her belly. She tried to bite her bottom lip, but only managed to squash a moan just about to leap from her lungs.

'Holy shit, this is getting out of control! My nipples will be hard as iron soon. And they won't be the only hard things in the temple,' Pike thought as her gray-blue eyes saw all the men around her sporting pitched tents in their trousers. At first, it was easy for her to put those sights out of her mind. She'd gotten more than enough playful harassment from Scanlan that seeing cocks was easy to ignore. But unfortunately, more than a few of them were big, as big as her arm.

"Woah. I mean. Would you all fuck off and leave me alone?"

Despite the hard edge in her words, her legs quivered, just thinking of what it would be like to have one of those cocks pushing inside of her. Alone in the temple, she'd managed her needs with some fingers or an improvised tool with the spell Spirit Weapon. Now, faced with an array of powerful men, each stinking of sweat and looking at her with wolf eyes, something had changed within her. The cute gnome suddenly felt a pinching ache inside her body that wouldn't go away with just some fingers or handy magic.

The situation was becoming more alarming by the moment. The cleric clenched her teeth when she got an arm free. The punch she threw hit a face near her, but there were just too many, and the audacious bandits laughed at her failing resolve.

"What are you-"

The half-orc Trog slammed his cock into the gnome's mouth. His chums all let out a cheer around him. Trog had never had a gnome before, and her tight little mouth made for a perfect, snug fit around his cock.

Tears swelled out from Pike's eyes while her lips brimmed with spittle as her throat was taken for a ride like a five copper whore. She could hardly think clearly anymore, having her throat stretched out by the massive slab of meat. It tasted bitter, making her eyes water even more while the half-orc used her as a tool, not in any sort of loving embrace. The petite woman's breasts bounced to the tempo of his forceful thrusts and she found her lips curling around his cock to help her suck it, more by reflex than anything else.

While Trog fucked her throat, the rest of Pike's armor and clothes were torn off. Now and again, some of the rabble grabbed and squeezed her tits.

"Mrrruphh... glrrrphh... clrrrhphauhaah..." The situation went from bad to worse for the gnome sucking on a big tasty half-orc cock. As the greenish-tan member slid deeper and deeper towards the back of her throat, Pike felt her spittle and the man's precum spilling out over her tits. The new coating on her tits didn't seem to give the other men any hesitation. They continued clawing at her boobs, dragging fingernails and finger buds against her sensitive pink nubs. The sensations stirring up in her body grew more vibrant by the moment, and Pike's eyes struggled to stay focused.

"Well, they're not melons, but they're a perfect handful, hahaha,"

Pike blushed when they talked about her tits like that. For a moment, the gnome feared that her tits might be too small and maybe they wouldn't want her anymore.

'And here I was, always getting jealous of Vex and Keyleth. If only some bimbo walked by these creeps, they would have gone after her. No, wait... that would be bad. At the very least... I can sate them. Yes. I can sate them with my strength and endurance. And some other poor girl doesn't have to be bothered by them,'

Suddenly Trog started getting close. He'd always been thrusting hard into Pike's mouth before, but eventually, his tempo fractured into an uneven but still hurried pace.

"Come on gnomey. Get ready for my cum. Your tongue's been polishing my tip the whole time, so I don't want to hear any back talk when the boys have a go. Hurrh... hurrh... That's it. She likes it, hahaha,"

'Like' would have been a strong word in Pike's option, if she could have managed one. Feeling the cock stretching out her throat was unlike anything she'd experienced before. The bitter, salty taste left her head in a daze, and the only thoughts that emerged from the vapor were the fact that she couldn't stop sucking on the tasty ichor leaking from his tip and that her poor pussy wasn't getting any flaggering attention at all!

"Mrrmmhmmm. Mhuraah... Flurrpph... Lurphh..." Piek's sputtering mixed with her moans. The men continued fondling her like children wrestling over a toy. And the smell and taste of the cock jamming into her throat just got worse. But she soldiered on, actually sucking with all her strength, a devious plan forming in the fractured corners of her sex-addled mind.

But when the first man came, that first surge of cum shooting into her mouth scrambled the plan into a million pieces. The half-orc's jizz tasted good, way better than she'd anticipated. Some of the cum left her mouth, but not by any course of her own. She wasn't spitting the man's sperm back in his face, it was simply splashing out over her face because his load was so big.

The gnome's golden locks fluttered as her head shook with each explosive discharge. Shots and then a whole river of cum shot down towards the back of her throat. Full of grit and determination as she was, the small woman just didn't have the space for so much jizz.

"Gah couffh... blrrgh... coufff," The pain in her throat burned, but Pike hardly noticed it. The heat between her legs, not inside of her mouth, had her attention. It wasn't just that her pussy was burning up like a forest fire, her entire body felt giddy all over.

'I feel so wet. My pussy, it wants to feel like my mouth... What's gotten into me?'

The gnome didn't have to wait long before another half-orc introduced himself in the most vicious but still somehow joy-filled ways. He picked her up quickly, leveled her dripping pussy over his crown, and slammed her down. Pike's eyes nearly jumped out of her head as her vision crossed. Her mouth broke open, and her tongue lolled freely like a horse leaning over a salt lick.

"Everlight. You're stretching me out! Don't fucking break me assholuaaah-" The rest of her curses and insults cracked into so many pleasure-filled gasps and sighs. Pike imagined she had to be moaning more than she was breathing right now. At least, that was how it sounded. The dirty half-orc cock continued pounding her, pushing her past each limit she'd ever imagined. The sensation, the rush, was like being filled with a strange power utterly different from when her Goddess touched her.

The man fucked her harder and harder, barrelling his hips forward and even reaching a hand around to fishhook her mouth with his fingers.

"Mrruaah-hurara-mrraah-waouaaah..." Pike panted, her lungs working overtime to get fresh air into her system while her body crackled and sizzled each time the half-orc cockmeat drilled into her slit. Drool spilled out of her gaping mouth, and sweat gleaned on her brow as she was used as a pint-sized fucktoy by the group.

"Haha. Let me give her something even bigger,"

"Alright, mate!"

The finger was removed, and then a big smelly human cock went in. Pike's nose got so overwhelmed she wished she could close up her nostrils. But there was no closing up the hotels in her body that pleasure was filling up past the point of no return. Now she was being hammered in two different places at once. Worse, while the human cock punching into her mouth was not bigger, it was longer. The poor girl started choking and gagging around the new cock while her pussy oozed a constant stream of juices down below her bouncing tits.

Beneath her chest, the pit in the center of Pike's body was coiling up again, feeding off the swarming heat of euphoria. The half-roc's cock got hotter and hotter, but the villain didn't stop there. He reached his hand around and began flicking and playing with her clit. That broke Pike's mind again, and she started cumming frantically as she was penetrated in her mouth and pussy.

The men let out cheers when the half-orc grunted that she was getting so tight when she came. Then he put one hand on her hip to gain that extra little bit of leverage as he started thumping into her ass like a mace, repeatedly striking a shield. The man behind her started hammering her tight pussy. Pike realized the change in his manner and noticed that the man only wanted to go deeper and wasn't considering pulling out.

'He's close. Oh goddess, is he thinking of cumming inside of me?'

The short queen didn't have to wait long to find out. With a powerful thrust and a low, growling grunt, the half-orc slammed himself into her and held on tight to keep her from squirming away. Then just like when the first half-breed came inside of the mouth, Pike felt an exploding stream of warmth filling up her most intimate point. Her toes curled, and her breasts bounced as her entire body shook, enthralled by the rush of bliss as spurt after spurt of jizz spilled out into her womb.

The man fucking her mouth-pussy didn't relent either. As she floated on Mount Celestia, her mouth and throat sucked down a mix of drool and precum while the scent of her sweat-drenched body filled her nostrils. It felt like she was on some kind of fantastic drug, and she simply wanted

"Such a cute gnome. She might be small, but she's still stacked like a fort, hey boys?"

When the two men were done filling her out, Pike hardly realized where she was anymore. She vaguely felt her body moving as it was given over to the next pair of hard-bodies, each sporting a warm, hard cock. This time, a roguish elf claimed her pussy while another half-orc decided to try gnome ass for the first time. The first time she felt a humongous cock ramming into her asshole was the first time Pike suddenly snapped back to reality.

"Fuurrahaaak... I'm going to... My ass... you fucking asshoueea-huea-rrrkaaah!"

Pike shouted out before noticing that several other members of the gang were all stroking their cocks at an alarming rate. Her mind was too consumed with pleasure to see the trouble heading for her face before three of the bandits spilled their loads all over her face. The cute gnome's tongue reached out, lapping away at the mixture of cum while other helpings of jizz burned her eyes. Still, she didn't back down.

"It's gross. You guys are the worst-fuahuaahk,"

"Feels like you've been feeling fucking good the whole time, bitch. The girls at Three Tails don't make noises like you do," Pike's cheeks burned as the two men hammering away inside of her picked up their pace while the studs who just splattered cum all over her face laughed in approval. They were wrong, she didn't enjoy this torment. And if she had backup, she would have been kicking ass and splitting some of these dickbags in two, easily.

But as fervent as her mind was about punishment, her body remained broken and more than a little cock-hungry. Her hair was plastered to her head from all the sweat (and cum now), and she couldn't imagine why they still found her too good to give up. The men double penetrating her body eventually came too, and Pike was shocked when the following words from her lips were not another biting insult

"That's all you got?"

They came at her again and again. One time two men even tried to fuck her ass at the same time, but Pike was just a little bit too small for that. She did her best not to keep her frustration from her lips and instead blamed it on the two men not being bold enough to feel their dicks rubbing together since it robbed her of another super kinky experience. They ended up simply going into her pussy and asshole on their own, and the gnome secretly had no problems with that.

Finally, the attempted robbery turned gangbang ended. The bandit group discarded Pike in roughly the same place that they'd found her. She breathed slowly, completely unable to do anything. Even rolling onto her side was too much. So Pike stayed there on the cold stone floor, caked in cum, her pussy and butt oozing from so many creampie's that it looked like white candles had melted out of her holes.

When she finally dragged herself onto her feet, a discovery at the offering bowl left her hating the group that had tainted the temple even more. The offering bowl was full of gold pieces, one for each time the bandits got their rocks off using her holes, at least, that was Pike's guess judging the sheer volume of coins.

'Should be enough for a nice bath, at least. And the rest will go to the temple,'

The gnome grabbed the gold and then went

'Those assholes better hope they never come back here again,'

Of course, part of Pike thought that if they did show their face, she'd show one her full strength and see how he liked a gnome on top. With that, she pulled a cloak over her body, locked up the temple, and sought a spot to bathe.. Tonight, she'd be back to work cleaning up the temple, and probably thinking about a few of the new memories she'd just made with the horny band of douchebags that came a calling.