

A CHRISTMAS



ELF TALE

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Everyone knew the bedtime tale of the **red demigod** who came and stole away young Elfings who stayed up too late, taking them away to work in torment, in the realm of man.

A fun story to get the misbehaving young to bed early.

But as we learned, the tale was no fiction and it was in those early Winter days that we arrived back home to discover our village in flames.

The children were thankfully safe, but the adults had been stolen away.



Adeline, Felin and I, Astrid, had been away on a hunt for a giant boar that had wreaked havoc on nearby homes, but now we sought a greater beast.

We tracked the assailant across the plains, passing villages in ruin. Each time, all the adults were stolen.

After trailing for days into the depths of the woodlands, we arrived at a small clearing, with telltale signs that it had been there.



Adeline's powerful senses remarked the forest floor: large tracks alongside smaller feet. We were close to our kin as well as the beast...

We surveyed the area - it seemed the creature had been there recently, but was now nowhere to be found.

Suddenly, as if from the nothing, it appeared behind us, catching us off guard!

It's mighty blows struck Adeline and Felin away with a single blow.



I was able to avert his strike and in a single sweep, turned to face-off with the terrible creature who had taken our families.

We fought.

I struck him true with my arrows, but if the monster was harmed by my attacks, it did not show it.

In moments, it was upon me. It's great claws beat against me.



I did not know it then, but a single elf, even a warrior such as myself is no match for an immortal creature of fable.

Our bout was quick as he brought his powerful fists down upon my body.

As I lay on the ground winded and losing consciousness, the last thing I saw was Felin able to escape into the woods. I prayed that she would find safe harbor and return to help the now-orphaned children.



I do not know how long I was unconscious for, but I awoke in a frigid dungeon, cold and shackled.

My mouth tasted of blood, but I was seemingly otherwise unharmed.

It was then that I noticed I had been strewn naked.

I steeled myself against what horrors now surely awaited me in this freezing hell.



As I looked up, I was shocked at what I saw!

The beast sat upon a golden throne, surrounded by packages and garish decorations. The lights of the room slowly pulsed from color to color. Red and green. For a creature of the underworld, it was a strange sight to behold.

My focus on his lair's strange ornaments did not linger for long, as at his feet lay the fallen frame of Adeline.

"You *monster!* I'll have your head if you've harmed her!" I spat



The beast leaned forward, snarling in delight as it spoke.

"Ahh the warrior awakes. Harmed her? Elf girl, have I harmed you at all?"

Slowly, Adeline lifted her body. She seemed sluggish and slow.

As she turned to face me, her eyes shone a radiant green and red - the same as the room. Her face was not one of defeat, but of contentment with a hint of...merriness.

Upon seeing her expression, I felt my heart sink. What had he done to her?



"This is no place of torment. Is it, elf girl?"

"Not at all, sir. We were so, so wrong. This is a place of merriment, joy and delight!"

"Why don't you show her what you mean then?"

"Mmmm, *yes sir*. Astrid, I need to show you. I *want* to show you so badly!"

Adeline languidly rose and sauntered across to me. Our eyes locked as I watched the glow of her eyes rhythmically pulse in time with the other lights of the room.



As Adeline walked past me, she smelled of sweet cinammon and spice.

She rummaged behind me for a moment before rising again.

"Astriiid," she slurred almost drunkenly, "We are sooo lucky. This candy cane is a present. It's so sweet. Sweeter than any treat or candy we had back home."

"Adeline, you must rouse yourself from whatever spell has consumed you!" I pleaded

"Oh Astrid, if I am under a spell, then I under I hope to never be freed from it. And nor will you once I penetrate you with this delightful treat."



As she spoke, I felt Adeline begin to rub the tip of the candy cane against my nethers. She slide its length up and down my womanhood.

Whether it was the sorcery within that room or my own hidden lusts, I do not know, but suddenly the frigid dungeon cell felt terribly uncomfortable and my body showed the first hints of betrayal.

"Oh Astrid, I can already see you grow wet with anticipation. You're a naughty girl!"

Suddenly the room felt so very hot. I tried to steel myself by meditating.

"Astrid" whispered Adeline "That will not help. Let us not wait any longer then..."



With that, Adeline rammed the length of the candy cane deep into me as I screamed with shock and pain at the sudden intruder!

She pushed it as far as it would go, held it for a moment and then withdrew it.

Then, as before, she rammed it in and I screamed.

Again and again, she was merciless.

The candy cane was thick and each time it penetrated me I could feel it stretching my inner walls to their limits, even as I became wetter and wetter with each thrust.



Adeline continued her rhythmic pumping, filling me up and emptying me over and over, in time with the throbbing lights of the room. The pain slowly cracked to give way to moments of pleasure as it slid in and out. **Red**, pain; **green**, pleasure.

I could not ignore the growing warmth in me and unconsciously began to move my hips to increase the sensations, in time with her and in time with the pulsating lights.

As a keen hunter, Adeline of course picked up on this and in response, she shortened her thrusts, teasing and denying me of the fullness I suddenly craved.

What else could I do but thrust my hips back harder and further in response.



"Yes, you feel it, don't you Warrior? The sugar has reached your blood. Let the sweet nectar spread through your body and fill you with warmth," the monster taunted me.

I retorted with the strongest conviction I could muster, "I will *moan* take your life for this *ahhhh* beast," even as I thrust my hips back onto the sweet candy cane.

It was undeniable though, my body was in heat and a haze of lust permeated my mind.

Perhaps, I rationalised, if I could just come to climax that it would give me the clarity I needed. In the moment this was the best plan I had and so I increased my lewd humping, gyrating my hips to ensure I could feel every inch of the thing stuffing me.



The room pulsed red, I thrust my hips back; pulse green, I slide the candy cane out.

I felt it build up in my soaking womanhood as my pelvis contracted and every muscle of my body tensed in beautiful, sweet release. From my nethers, it spread throughout my entire body in powerful waves of pleasure as the lights of the room danced in time with my body.

I could not help but let out a long, obscene moan of delight.

My rational mind knew immediately that the climax would not free me from this lustful madness. I tried to deny this thought - *I could still win, I would show this beast!*

-even as my will became unhinged and perverse thoughts began to flourish in my mind.

-even as I willfully allowed these filthy thoughts to wrack through my being.



As I heaved for breath after my intense orgasm, I looked up to be greeted with the creature standing before me and his enormous gland exposed, large drops of pre-cum already dripping from it's engorged head.

At the time, I could only stare in shock at the size of it. Given another chance now, I would not have hesitated to take action on the monster.

"You have tasted the rush of sugar and sweetness. Now, Warrior, let me fill you with cream and delight. "

The room pulsed a hot red as my vision was filled with only him.



Even then, with my mouth salivating and body betraying me I defied him "I... I am a warrior. I will not give in, I will show you!" He seemed to take great pleasure in my refusal to surrender, laughing a deep and jolly chuckle.

"You are indeed strong and have fought well. Your friend had long since succumbed to the joys of this world by now."

"I will show you... my strength... and I will help Adeline!" I spat back, never once taking my eyes off his monstrous manhood.

"Show me, Warrior. Show me that you can best me by making me cum."



"All this fighting must have you parched by now. I'll tell you what, if you can suck me off and make me cum before you climax again, I will set you and your friend free."

My heart quickened and the lights in the room seemed to match it, flashing back and forth. He was right, my mouth felt dry and my body weak, but there was hope! I could quench my thirst and save us both!

"You swear to this?"; **"I am a Saint, my girl. I cannot lie, I swear it on my undying life."**

I licked my lips in anticipation and opened my mouth to take on the giant thing in front of me. I would show this creature that I was nothing to be trifled with!



As he stuck the head of his enormous manhood into my mouth, I could hardly hope to take his entire length. So I used my tongue and began exploring, sucking and worshipping the great thing before me. All the while, it kept oozing precum, which I could do little but swallow as I continued to pleasure his member.

As I did so, Adeline knelt behind me and began pleasuring my already soaking wet hole.

I cannot deny the relief to have my own needs tended to and in response, I ground my hips back into Adeline's face to let her expert tongue explore more deeply.

I pleased him as Adeline lapped at me, back and forth as the lights danced red and green.



His thick cream continued to dribble into my mouth as I pleased him. At first I gagged, but as it poured into me, it began to taste... **exquisite**. Before long I was thirstily lapping at it. It seemed to fill an aching hole in me that I had not previously known and yet as I drank, my hunger for more only grew.

I felt the cream reach my stomach, fill every crevice of my body and a warm haze fell over my mind as I began to accept the pleasure I was receiving from him as well as Adeline's tongue.

"Warrior, you must know that this is not any punishment, but a gift. All I wish to do is bring joy and happiness to all those around me."

A gift... I repeated in my mind and subconsciously began sucking at his cock harder.



I greedily sucked his cock, accepting his "gift" into me and felt myself begin to change. My toned and athletic body swelled from the rich cream that I devoured. As it reached my stomach, my belly softened as my legs and ass swelled becoming thick and luscious.

"I was once a man who only wished to give to the needy, but upon my death the wails of mankind awoke me. Their cold winter cries stirred me and I could not ignore them."

His words sunk into me "*the cries of need*"...*Unghhhh* I moaned lewdly. Yes, I needed more! I still needed to show him I could best him!

I demanded to be unchained. If I was to make him cum, I could not properly give all my services whilst chained to these walls.



The deep red lights of the room glowed in my eyes. As I was unchained, I fell to the floor and crawled towards the massive member, pulling it close against my face to feel it's throbbing heat as his cum dribbled from my mouth.

"Mmmm, I'll show you what a warrior can do," I slurred as I began to heft his shaft up and down, stimulating his member in all the ways I knew would give him the greatest pleasure.

"Man is a greedy and endlessly hungry creature that knows no bounds. To fulfill them we must understand their desires. You must feel their desires in you."

Greed... Hunger... The words crept in and clung to my cum-drunk mind as the lights shifted green.

As I stroked him I realised that if my mouth could not satisfy him then perhaps another hole would!



"I'll give it to you, I'll give you *everything* I've got," I moaned as I straddled him. I was hungry for him, for his great throbbing member. "A gift," he had said... It all made sense. He gave me his gifts and I would give him mine!

I lowered myself onto his thick, dribbling erection and began riding him with every ounce of strength my slutty, curvy body could muster; my tits and ass jiggling obscenely with each movement.

"More, **moan** you want more of this **pant** don't you- you **ahhhh** *beast?*"

I needed to give him the hottest, sluttiest show. I pulled Adeline close and sloppily kissed her whilst she groped my fat tits. His member throbbed inside me and I moaned in delight.



“*Arghh* we exist to bring *pant* joy and delight to this world. We are shaped by their materialistic desires and bottomless need for consumption. Can you *ahh* feel it in you, warrior?”

Yesss, I could feel it. I could feel his cock, stretching and filling me. I could feel how close he was. I would give this creature the most intense orgasm of its existence!

I clenched my soaking pussy around his cock as hard as I could and quickened my pace. Every vein, bump and ridge of his manhood crushed in my tight, wet hole. He roared in delight.

My own orgasms was coming on quickly now as Adeline and I moaned with unrestrained lust.

His cock began to twitch inside me as he let out a mighty bellow and a hot flood released into me, my own orgasm rocked through my entire being as I went blind from the rush of pleasure!



In the aftermath, my whole body shook and throbbed from our joint climax. I could do little but lay on the floor exhausted, twitching every now and then as aftershocks continued to run through me.

*"*Pant* Most impressive, Warrior. You have indeed bested me. And I am true to my word - you and your friend are *pant* free to leave my domain."*

Won. I had defeated the beast. Adeline and I could go home.

Free of this place. Never to see or feel any of this again.

I felt the fog lift from my mind. This creature that had brought our family and kin here, to share in this delight and spread joy onto the world. I could hear Adeline crawling towards him and I already knew what we had to do...



I had been wrong, this was no place of torment.

I lifted myself up and opened my eyes. They shone the same as Adeline's.

This was a place of merriment, joy and delight.

We would not leave, we could not.

We needed to spread these feelings of desire, materialism and consumption across the world.



And so, that's the story of how we came to be here - in this Northern realm of man.
Happy, horny and full of **joy**.

We work through the day to build gifts, to fill the emptiness and greed within mankind and then as the sun goes down we work to fill the needs of ourselves and each other. Christmas is, afterall, a time for giving and receiving.

And so that's why, dear Felin, when I turned I knew...



All I want for Christmas is you.