THORNS 61

Chapter 61: Night Crawler [R-18]

"Mmm... so warm... zzzz... feels... good... zzzz~"

Kurt shifted in his sleep as he felt a warm and wet sensation wrapping itself around his unsheathed holy sword.

Located at his lower half and under the sheet was a drunken Diana who was playfully licking and sucking his hardened dick.

"Still *schlrup* not awake *schlorp* *pop* Still not awake yet, Rosie~? Hehehe, what if I do this and then suck it~?"

Diana took his hard dick and put it in between her breasts. She then let down some spit, so that it doesn't hurt for him, and squeezed them together while slowly moving up and down.

"Hmmm~ So...zzzz... Soft... zzzzz~"

"Hehe~ Here I cooome... *Sclurp~*"

"Augh~! What the!" Kurt noticed the unnaturally huge bulge under his sheet and tossed the cover over. "D-Diana? What are you doing?"

Unfortunately, or fortunately depending on how you want to see it, Diana didn't stop her movements or her sucking. Instead, now that Kurt was awake, she sped up her actions as she held on tighter to him.

"Oh God~ This feels so good~ D-Diana~!" He reached for her head and grabbed it as he pulled her deeper in.

This prompted Diana to focus more on the movement of her mouth. She fiddled her tongue all around the head of his cock as she simultaneously sucked the ever-loving life out of him.

"Haaa~ Ana~! I’m gonna... I need to cum~! Suck harder, please~!"

Hearing him call her by her nickname and listening to him beg for her made Diana do exactly as he wished. She let go of her breasts, which she was squeezing him with, and wrapped her arms around his waist to lock him in place.

She lined up her tongue along the back of his shaft and began to sink his cock in deeper into her throat.

"H-Holy shit~! Ana... you’re throat~! It’s so deep~!"

Tears welled up in her eyes but neither of them noticed. Diana was too drunk to care and Kurt was too high on that tight feeling to pull out. Kurt’s eye rolled to the back of his head as he felt that desperate flood spiking up his cock.

"A-Ana~ I-I’m gonna~ I’m gonna~ It’s coming out~ I’m cumming~!"

Kurt pulled her head in as deep as it could go and with one last deep suck and squeeze from her, all of his pent-up fluids came gushing out.

Diana didn’t let up. Even while he was cumming she continued to suck and squeeze him dry. And with each twitch that his body let out, she sucked and pulled him harder which made him ride that feeling of pleasure even more.

Once he was all out of cum to give, she finally released her hold on him which caused his weakened body to let go of her head and fall straight on his back.

Pop

"Haaaa~ *Huff* Hehehe~ Aw, what the matter Rosie~? I know you’re not finished~" Diana wiped the tears from her eyes and began to take off all her clothes.

She threw her heels and shorts to the floor first and slowly slid off her red, lacy lingerie. Kurt watched all this through the small window of visibility which his hair left for him.

Diana didn't take off her top just yet. Instead, she slowly crawled on top of him and straddled his waist.

"This is your fault, Rosie~ And I'm here to punish you." She accused him while massaging his flaccid cock.

"I feel like I'm going insane whenever I see you with other women. It especially drives me up the wall when said woman tries getting chummy with you."

"A-Ana..."

"Shhhh Rosie. It's okay~ You don't need to speak. Just let me love you. So please, get hard for me~"

Diana took his hands and brought it up to her juicy ass cheeks.

"See Rosie, it's your favourite ass. I noticed how you've been particularly grabby with it when we have sex. I also notice your stares when you walk behind me. But don't worry, I'm not mad. Your sharp blue gaze... I can feel the hunger in them. It makes me so wet~"

Kurt cock rose up strong and proud as his hands sunk deeper on her ass while listening to her sultry whispers.

"Hehehe~ There we go. I knew my Rosie wasn't finished yet~"

She took his cock and brought it to the entrance of her soaking wet pussy.

"Are you ready~? Not that your opinion matters. This is your punishment after all. We stop when I say so. And I will never stop. Because I love you, Rosie~"

Once the head of his cock was in position, she fully slammed her waist down, leaving not even a glimmer of his meat left to be seen.

"Mmmm~ Yes~! I can feel you all up inside me~!" Diana grinded on top of him while savoring the feeling.

Kurt tried grabbing her ass again, but Diana didn't let him. She shoved his arms over his head and looked him straight in the eye.

"Nuh uhh~ That's enough touching from you. From now on it's all about me. Tonight, I'm going to show you why not to cross me. I'm going to love you. I'm going to feel you. And I'm going to devour you~ Oh Rosie, you make me so crazy~!"

"A-Ana–"

Plap~!

"Mmmnn~" Diana shut her eyes as she felt his cock hit deeper inside.

If Kurt tried, he could've easily broken out of her hold, but this dark and dangerous side that he's seeing from her has got his heart racing like never before.

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

The bed creaked loudly as Diana pounded him with no restraint.

"MMN~! YES~! AAH~! ROSIE~! ROSIE~!"

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

"HAAH~! MMNN~! AAHN~! HARDER~!"

Diana threw off her top and bra as she interlocked her fingers with his.

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

She bent even lower on him and began to lick his face as if to truly devour all of him.

"HMM~! *MMCH~* *SLURP~* NGH~! YOU TASTE SO SWEET~!"

Kurt opened his mouth out in hopes that she would seize the moment. And she did not disappoint.

Diana crashed her lip onto his all while keeping up her pace at their lower bodies.

"HOW *MUAK~* DARE THAT WOMAN *MMCH~* LOOK AT WHAT'S MINE~!"

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

"A-Ana! I'm cumming!"

"INSIDE~! POUR IT ALL INSIDE ME~! CUM FOR ME~! CUM FOR ME~! CUM FOR MEEEE–"

PLAP~!

"AAAAAHHHHNNN~!"

Diana buried her tits in Kurt's face as she squeezed out all he had to give her.

"Haaaa... *Huff* Haaaa... Mmmnnn~"

"Ana... I can’t breathe..."

"Hm?" She took her tits off his face and stared at him. Her hair long draped down and over her shoulders to cover both their faces like a platinum veil.

She untangled their hands and removed his hair from his face so that she could kiss him while slowly grinding on him.

Once she finished riding both their pleasures, she sat straight up and took his cock out of her pussy and laid back on top of him.

"Rosie..."

"Hmm?"

"You can grab my ass now."

"Thank you."

Squish~

"Hehehe~ Enjoy it while it lasts. Your punishment is far from over~"

".... Huh?"

"Time’s up. Let go." She said sternly.

"B-But I didn’t even...Ana? Are you still drunk?"

Diana suddenly got off of him and walked towards the round window in the room.

’Look at that ass jiggle...’

"Come here." She turned around to him and posed with her leg open.

Kurt got up from the bed and stood in front of her.

"Why are you still soft?" She looked at his cock.

"Why? Because we just–"

"Shhhhh." She put a finger on his lips and wrapped his hands around her ass. Then pulled him in closer and started kissing him to stimulate his blood flow to his cock.

"Get hard for me, Rosie~"

And just as if a magic spell was casted on him, his dick rose again.

’How is she doing that? Oh who am I kidding, she’s the only one who could.’

"Good~" She slipped his cock into her pussy. "Now, let’s begin Round 2. And then the next round and then the round after that and then another round after that, hehehe~"

"What about sleep?"

"Oh Rosie. How many times do I have to tell you? This. Is. Your. Punishment. And there’s no rest for the wicked~"

She smoothly wrapped a leg around him, and then in one calculated thrust,

PLAP~!

"MMNH~!"

It was back to business.

...

Skuawk! Caw!

Kurt woke up to the sound of seagulls in the background. He noticed that both him and Diana were sleeping on the floor in their birthday suit, albeit with the bed sheet covering them.

He picked her up and put her gently into bed, after which he got dressed and left for the deck to get much needed fresh air. When he opened the door, he saw that Emelie's room was open and that she was not inside despite it being so early.

'Don't tell me...'

Step

Step

Step

Click

Creeeaaaak

"Morning sunshine! You sleep well~?" Dominik called over to him from the ship's helm.

"Barely... Hey, I saw Emelie’s door was open but no one’s inside. Is she out here?"

"Emelie? She’s right over there." He pointed towards the very end of the ship where she was sitting with a blanket covering her whole body and looking out at sea.

"By the way if you look closely, you can vaguely just see the docks of Eldoria."

"Really? Well then, I’ll go get a closer look with Emelie. Oh and, good morning to you too." Kurt greeted him and left to see Emelie.

"Nishishishi~ Someone’s been very active last night." Dominik laughed to himself as he watched Kurt go.

"Good morning, Emelie." Kurt greeted.

When Emelie slowly turned her head to look at Kurt, he saw that she had the worst case of dark circles around her eyes.

"E-Emelie? W-What happened? W-Why do you look so tired?"

"... *Tsk!* Go away. You stink of sweat and sex."

"Wha–"

But instead of letting him leave first, she floated away to go and sit next to Dominik, who, from what Kurt could see, was laughing his ass off.

Chapter 62: Small Reunion

"What the hell? He really is a ship geek."

Kurt watched Dominik with amazement as he skillfully managed to dock the ship all by himself. From slowing the ship down and flying around to lower the sails, all the way to securing the fenders and setting the docking lines.

"I must say that’s really impressive."

"Diana. Good morning." Kurt looked to his right where she stood and greeted her.

"Good morning, Rosie." She kissed him on the cheek. "Last night was amazing~"

"Haha. It was for me too. Although next time we should do it, we’d best make sure that we’re alone. I think we traumatised Emelie by being so... wild."

"Emelie has thick skin and is probably just irritated because of the... lewd noise we caused." Diana blushed when she remembered what they did. "But I should apologise to her. Where is she? She wasn’t in her room."

"She fell asleep at the helm. However, make sure you apologise to her after cleaning up. Otherwise, you’re in for one nasty stink eye... Trust me, I know..." Kurt smiled in self-deprecation.

"Oh, Rosie..."

"Alright people! We’ve docked safely and are ready to unboard!" Dominik yelled from the helm.

"How is Emelie sleeping through all that shouting?"

"Like I said. Thick skin."

"Kurt! Principal Valentine, good morning~" Dominik wiggled his eyebrows.

"Change that stupid look on your face before I cut off your eyebrows."

"Yes ma’am." He straightened his posture and his face.

"Thank you. Good morning to you too, Dominik. I trust that you can handle taking in these cultists and safely escort the women to the station?"

"Of course! There is no safer place to be at than with me and no evil shall escape my grasp. Besides, there should be a few patrol guardsmen to help me out."

"That’s reassuring to hear. I need to freshen up and go back to the academy in order to catch up on missed work. Mia must’ve been struggling without me. I’ll also tell Chief Hudson that you’re on your way and that he should swiftly send out men. Now, Rosie," She turned to touch his cheek.

"I know I’ll be busy for the next week, but I promise to make it up to you once the tournament is over. Also, it’d be nice if you could pop in for a quick visit whenever you can. Goddess only knows how much I hate being apart from you."

"I definitely will. I also hate being apart from you for too long."

"Rosie~" She quickly looked at Dominik, who picked up on the hint she was giving.

"Ahem! I’m gonna go get transport for these criminals and these ladies. Adios."

When he left, Diana then wrapped her arms around Kurt’s neck and kissed him slowly, to which he returned the gesture by holding her body close and slipping his tongue inside her mouth.

"Hehe~ *Smooch~* Stop being so irresistible, Rosie. I need to leave. I love you~"

"Love you too." He smiled.

She blushed as she waved at him one last time before teleporting away.

SHWOOSH

"That was a nice scene I guess." Emelie commented from above.

"Emy, I didn't know you were a pervert who likes spying on other people's love life~" Kurt smirked at her.

"More like it was shoved in my face. I woke up to a 'StOp BeInG sO IrResIsTabLe, RoSie~' Hahaha. But I'm glad you make her happy. She really deserves it..."

"Right. Thanks. So what are you gonna do now?"

"Me? Although he probably doesn't need it, I'm gonna act as Dominik's personal guard as he escorts the cultists and women to the city. And you?"

"I figured I'd–"

"Rossana!" A familiar voice called to be from the docks. "Rossana! Kurt Rossana! 'Tis me! Willy!"

"Old man Willy? Sorry Emy, I'll be back shortly."

"No need. Let's all meet up in the city after some R&R. I'll tell Dominik you went to catch up with a friend. If you don't know where to find me, just go to Sophie's diner at around 6:00pm. You'll find the place the near border gate at–"

"Sophie's Diner? I know the place. The owner and I are friends."

"Oh. That makes explaining unnecessary then. Have fun hanging with your friend and make sure to clean up before the next meeting."

"Hahaha! Thanks, Emy. See you later!" He jumped off the ship and went to look for Willy.

"Laters." She waved lazily.

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"Old man Willy!"

"Kurt, me boy!" They both shook hands with a thunderous clap. "'Tis been what, five days since we've seen one another. Felt like an eternity ago!"

"It is crazy to think it's only been five days. So much has happened during that time."

"Aye. I told ye this would happen!"

"What would happen?"

Willy pulled out a newspaper and showed Kurt the front cover with him plastered on it.

"I told ye that ye'd be in the newspaper! Hahaha! Already famous ay laddy! Ahahahaha! Look at ye all covered in blood! Ahahaha!"

"Argh, that's already old news, Willy. It was all just a big misunderstanding."

"Old news?! Kurt, lad, the women round here are using this story as nightmare fuel to scare their little ones into sleeping! The Bloody One-Eyed Doctor they call ye! If ye ain't in bed by eight at night, the Bloody One-Eyed Doctor will break in ye home and steal ye little eyeballs so that he can eat 'em! Ahahaha!"

"Oh my God... Does it work?" Kurt asked curiously.

"Haha– Huh?" Willy stopped laughing when he did not get the reaction he was hoping for out of Kurt. "Aye. It works. The little ones are absolutely frightened..."

"Really? Hmmm. I wonder if it'll work on adults?"

"Why would it work on adults? 'Tis a scare tactic used for kids to go to sleep. Most adults know 'tis fake."

"Oh, don't mind what I just said. I was thinking out loud. By the way Willy, I have something for you."

"Hmm?"

Kurt reached for his personal tag and imbued it with magic. Then he summoned out a pouch of coins and handed it to the old man.

"What?! I done never seen this much gold in my hands?! Holy mother of–"

"Quiet down Willy!" Kurt put his arm around him and checked whether anyone was watching. "We don't want anyone catching wind of this..."

"B-But how? This is so much..."

"Let's just say I had a lucky encounter. Also..."

"Hey Kurt!" Dominik called to him from a horse that's pulling a cage with the cultists inside. "Emelie and I are leaving now. Here's your loot sack."

Kurt walked up and took the sack from him then asked, "Where's Emelie and the women?"

"Emelie’s quickly getting Courtney who is still blacked out drunk from last night. Principal Valentine really wasted all of them with the liquor they found. The rest of them are on the carriage behind us, groaning about the headache they have."

’No wonder I didn’t receive any complaints from them. They were passed the hell out.’

"Why if it isn’t Dominik!"

"Senior Willy! It’s good to see you again."

"You guys know each other?" Kurt asked as he watched them shake hands.

"Yeah. Senior Willy was my, well, my senior back when I was still a patrol guardsman in the city. After which I got promoted to prefect while he got stationed down here at the docks."

"Aye. And I much prefer being here than in the city. I get to meet people from all walks of life when I’m here. Case in point, I met Kurt when he passed out drunk near the market! Ahahaha!"

"Whoa. For real, Kurt? You were being a public disturbance?" Dominik gave him the side eye.

"Ahaha... y-yeah. Silly me..."

"If it weren’t for Madam Valentine curing ye, ye would have probably been sent to the hospital and then a cell."

""'Diana – Principal Valentine?!"" Both Kurt and Dominik yelled at the same time.

"What’d she do?" Kurt asked Willy first.

"I’ve no idea to be honest. I seen her do some magic thingamajig and soon enough ye was calm and sober."

’Is that how the pain went away? I need to thank her when I see her again.’

"Hey Dominik, I’m all done getting the ladies. We can leave now."

"E-Emelie Herst!? My granddaughter is a big fan of ye! And I am as well! Ohhh if only she were here!"

"Errr... thanks, Mr...."

"W-Willy! Patrol Officer Willy! May I have your autograph? For my granddaughter of course!"

"Sure. You got anything I could sign?"

"I– I don’t..."

"Worry not, Senior Willy!" Dominik grabbed a poster and marker from his robes.

’He’s seriously prepared for anything, isn’t he?’ Kurt looked at him mildly surprised.

"Dominik me boy! I thank ye!" Willy grabbed the items and handed it to Emelie, to which she proceeded to sign and give back to him.

"Thank ye, Ms. Herst! My granddaughter and I shall be at the tournament to support ye all the way to victory!"

"Thank you. That means a lot." She smiled at him. "Now if that’s everything, shall we leave Dominik?"

"Yep. See you later, Kurt!" Dominik whipped the horse to encourage it to move forward. "Until next time Senior Willy!"

"Later Kurt." Emelie rode past him next with the women's carriage to her side. "Don't forget, at Sophie's. It was nice meeting you Willy. Tell your granddaughter I say, 'thank you for the support.'."

"Aye! It was good seeing ye both!" Willy and Kurt waved at them as they left.

"That's unbelievable, Kurt. How ye come to be friends with such amazing people?"

"Probably the blessing of Goddess Bula like you keep talking about."

"Wha–"

"By the way, you know where I could appraise and sell all these?" He lifted up the heavy sack with one hand.

"A-Aye. Follow me."