

THE SECRETS OF THE FIONNE FOREST

Warning: This story contains sexual and adult elements. It's just a fiction and has no relation with aspects of real life. Karen Gaianni is my character and I ask you to send a message if you wish to use her for your material, graphic and written. Mary and Mikhail belong to Thalarionyr and can only be used with his consent. All characters are of legal age.

THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF THE FIONNE FOREST

It wasn't unusual what was happening at that moment, at least for her... once again surrounded by unknown bandits, again her life in danger. No... her freedom. Two corpulent men with hunting nets, another holding a rope, some others wielding their short swords: all of them with old clothes, black robes covered in dirt, black pants that allowed them to go unnoticed in the darkness of the night, their faces hidden by masks... The girl heard the greedy laughs of those men, ready to capture a new slave, tie her and immobilize her limbs.

Slowly they moved in, ready to attack the pink haired elf, thinking it would be easy for them since they were five against a single girl.

"Are you done contemplating me?" The lips of the damsel showed a mischievous smile, her right hand moved as she quickly spun her cane while the crystal at its tip began to glow and suddenly, the elf casted one of her more effective spells, sending a lightning against her opponents.

"Lightning Strike!!"

An incandescent blinding light gathered in front of her, launching a powerful discharge that sent the bandits flying through the air in an unexpectedly quick attack. Without allowing them to catch their breath, she used the impulse of her magic to send the electric shockwave like a whip against another of the attackers, leaving him stunned and convulsing on the floor.

The rest of the guys noticed the situation and knew they had to silence the mage before she continued her fierce attack against them, but they weren't ready for the speed and agility of the girl with the pink hair; she jumped at the time her free hand pointed at the floor, several meters below her, and an immediate barrage of crimson magic missiles shot out of her palm, hitting the villains mercilessly.

But it wasn't the end: just as she landed on the floor, the bandits with the swords attacked in a coordinated way, forcing the girl to use her cane to block and counter their swings. Slowly she managed to get the upper hand; the combination of magic and combat skills of the elf were amazing, blocking a strike while her other hand unleashed a shockwave against the other opponent. Then the jewel of her staff summoned a cold breeze that paralyzed her last foe...

"Checkmate." The smile on her face showed the knowledge of victory. She had won and surely, they would remember this moment.

"Ngh! Got damn, I told you it wasn't her!"

"I was wondering where was her bow!" One of the stout men got up heavily, but he wasn't in condition to fight.

"L-let's go, we have to find her before nightfall!" Replied another of the henchmen as he quickly ran in the opposite direction. Despite of the advantage in numbers, they didn't have a chance against the mysterious sorceress. With no other option, the brigands escaped.

The elf was not interested in pursuing them, since not even her attacks were meant to kill any of them.

"They never learn..." The elf took a deep breath and closed her eyes, her fingers slipping through her long, pink hair. She was satisfied: she hadn't lost her touch and gave them a lesson.

Karen Gaianni, the elven sorceress was known for her summoning skills, besides possessing the characteristic beauty of the elven race. Her green eyes were like emeralds, her slender figure covered by a tight purple suit, dark thigh-high boots and a black belt surrounding her waist. In her hands she held a staff crowned with an iridescent gem, while a whip hung from her belt, used for different chores.

She was just passing by that grove, without a task or a mission so it could be said she was just taking a break from her life as an adventuress, of course, without rejecting a fight against outlaws or people looking to do evil to someone.

"They will come back, but they'll think twice before attacking a lone person." Those guys seemed to have good training, their synchronization was pretty good, but not optimal to fight against a sorceress. But what worried her was the fact that they seemed to be looking for someone else... But who? And why?

"I should explore a bit further; I might find the person they are after." Her left hand began to shine until several fireflies appeared, their faint light playing around the fingers of the girl. "Please, if you find someone, let me know..." Karen whispered to the magic beings, who went flying in different directions.

The night was falling, a cold wind hitting the branches of the trees as the sky got a bit cloudy. She still had a few hours before having to find a place to rest, eat and sleep, but she was concerned about the safety of the unknown person.

She continued her way, attentive to the messages of her light emissaries. Luckily, she didn't had to wait for long: in a matter of minutes, one of the fireflies returned to her and gracefully guided the elf toward the guest of the forest. It didn't take more than a couple of minutes to get to her; the dexterity of Karen allowed her to jump between the trees to shorten the distance, using her stealth and silence to avoid detection. She reached her destination. In that place, she saw another elf, apparently unearthing something from the forest floor, near a stone monument destroyed by time.

Her hair was long, golden, and she was dressed in a dark green suit, ideal for the crossing in the forest. Said garment traced perfectly the beautiful figure of the woman... Skin white as the moon, almond eyes like honey and high boots that exalted her exquisite silhouette. Beside her there was a bow and a quiver with arrows, the weapons of a ranger.

The lone guardians of the forests, it was natural that she was alone, that's how the rangers worked. She looked focused, almost absorbed in her improvised excavation since she didn't notice the

presence of the sorceress. However, Karen didn't took a chance of any unexpected surprises and she decided to jump a few meters away from her, trying not to scare her.

"Trying to decipher the secrets of the forest?" Karen's soft voice cut the silence, shocking the ranger who instinctively grabbed her bow, but froze when she saw the other elf. The golden haired girl stopped, probably enraptured by the fairness of the sorcerer.

"I'm not going to hurt you. It seems to me that we elves love nature too much to do something against it and if I wanted to do something, I wouldn't be talking to you." Karen bowed and smiled at the stranger. "Karen, Karen Gaianni, summoner of Eidolons and passerby of this lovely place." The girl introduced herself, her voice showing confidence and curiosity.

"...You shouldn't be here, it's dangerous." The voice of the other woman was melodious too, like the tune of a song of life. "Bandits prowl in this area looking to assault travelers." The blonde took her quiver without breaking eye contact with Karen.

"I know, but don't worry about them. I've already dealt with a group of those guys." The smile of the sorcerer was sincere, feeling happy to help in the defense of the forest.

"You did what?" The ranger seemed surprised, probably due to the fragile appearance of the mage since they usually weren't good fighters by themselves.

"I just scared a group of rookies that won't bother anyone for a while." Karen winked, smiling confidently of her statement.

"...I see." The ranger sighed deeply and smiled back. "Nice to meet you, Karen. My name is Mary and well, thanks for your help." The young woman stood up, allowing the summoner to see what she had discovered. Among other things, strange, sinister statues made of onyx as well as some stone weapons usually meant for rituals.

"You are welcome, but I think they were looking for someone and I'm afraid that is you." Karen moved closer to the girl and slowly knelt by the objects Mary had discovered.

"...it wouldn't be the first time, but don't worry, That's under control." Mary couldn't believe what she was seeing, blushing slightly as her mind thought a thousand outcomes from the unexpected situation.

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Both girls engaged in a brief but pleasant conversation for several minutes. Karen explained that she was visiting the lands, while Mary was a bit more secretive about her situation in the forest, though she did explain she knew elemental magic for combat, enough to defend herself in case of some eventuality. With the night closing in, Mary decided to light a fire to keep both women warm.

That got the attention of the pink haired girl, but she was more concerned about the relics Mary had found; they looked familiar and there was an evil, dangerous presence in them. Tools of the Lords of Darkness, entities long extinct since the disappearance of Dante, Lord of Hate.

"We should get rid of those." Karen said, standing up as her long mane flowed softly.

"What do you mean? Those treasures look cool..."

"Those are not treasures; they are cursed stones. They could corrupt the entire forest." The sorcerer replied. Something wasn't right, but she didn't had time to attend that feeling.

"But they have a highly valuable essence!" Mary seemed a bit frightened, but Karen was determined to destroy those dark artifacts.

At that moment the sorcerer felt an eerie presage and stepping aside, she avoided by seconds a deadly dart. Suddenly, a barrage of them was shot from the shadows of the trees! They were under attack!

"Such a bad timing..." The eyes of the elf girl glowed slightly, letting her see in the darkness between the trees. Humans, at least a dozen of them. More bandits. Mary notices the situation and, after a flicker of doubt, she prepared her bow and arrows, ready to fight.

"Mary, I need you to watch my back. I'll deal with these guys." The sorcerer said just as a wind wall blocked more darts. Meanwhile, a circle began to appear at her feet.

"Just try not to kill them, that's all I ask." Mary commented and nodded. It was a turn of events she wasn't expecting, though it did make her adventure in the forest a lot more interesting.

"I can't promise, but I'll try..." Karen smiled as the circle expanded around her, reaching the trees and bushes in the area, giving them an unusual vitality and a new task, asking for their help to stop the attackers. The vines of the trees began to wrap the bandits, the branches of each bush holding their legs as they screamed in panic. They were confused, a perfect moment to take advantage of the situation.

"Mmmph!!"

...Or at least, that was Karen's idea. The summoner heard a struggle behind her and saw two bandits had managed to get past them, catching Mary by surprise. One of them covered the ranger's mouth with one hand while her other arms pressed her against his body, pinning her. The other one, a younger man with red hair held a short sword against Mary's neck.

"Drop your weapon NOW!!" The red haired gestured, pressing his blade against the blonde elf's throat.

It was over: Karen couldn't risk the safety of the other elf. Any false movement would mean Mary's death and she wasn't willing to let that happen. She wouldn't forgive herself.

"Ngh... you won't get away with this..." The sorcerer threw her cane on the floor, kicking it towards the brigand. Then she did the same with her whip.

"Hands behind you head! Now!"

For and instant Karen pondered escaping the place, though it was dangerous since there could be archers pointing at her. Besides, the safety of the other girl was at stake. But now, she had to find a way not only to save Mary, but herself too.

The summoner followed the order of the guy and placed her hands behind her head. Seconds later, both girls were surrounded by bandits. Their perverted smiles were full of satisfaction despite the scratched made by the branches and vines that held them. Without giving Karen a chance to react,

she felt how they held her arms and lowered them behind her back, binding her wrists tightly with a piece of rope that slowly went upwards, binding her forearms and elbows. More ropes held her arms firmly against her body, going around her large breasts; her waist and they even dared to slide it between her legs.

"H-hey! Watch were you put those hands!" Karen reproached, but the blush on her cheeks showed a part of the obscure desires that began to slip into her mind. Another man knelt on the floor and using a couple of chains, he restricted the movement of the beautiful elf; she wouldn't be able to run and escape.

"Not so mighty now, little bitch!" The guy said; Karen recognized the one she had faced earlier that day. His rough hands began to harshly grope the sorcerer breasts and then he pulled her top, tearing it off and exposing her chest.

Karen was unwilling to let that man do what he wanted, but there was nothing she could do. Meanwhile, she saw the other outlaws forcing Mary to kneel as they tied her up, applying the ropes expertly, as if they had experience in the art of bondage. "Slavers?" That was the first thing in Karen's mind. Black latex gloves were used to restraint Mary's limbs as one of the villains took a red gag and forced it between the seductive red lips of the beautiful blonde, something that made Mary moan in pleasure... that was an unusual reaction, in Karen's eyes.

"You really made it difficult for us this time! Nobody told us you'll have reinforcements!" The red haired boy grabbed the ranger's chin, looking at her. "Well, the boss isn't going to give us a bonus for the time, but I think he'll let us have some fun with your friend."

Mary shook her head, trying to explain, but the gag prevented any intelligible speech.

"C'mon, Mary, we always have fun with this game, more now that we have an extra booty!" Other of the men laughed, making the others follow. By that time, Karen was really confused. They knew Mary? Games? What were they referring to?

"I see you have no idea what is going on..." The guy behind Karen kept groping her breasts.

"It isn't the first time we caught her; she's like us, an elusive thief who loves bondage and usually challenges our boss stealing his weapons and toys." The stout man slid one hand between the pink haired girl's legs, pulling harshly the rope pressed against her crotch. "And it seems to me that our boss likes those challenges, so he allows her to escape, after we capture her... just to hunt her again and tie her up. Both are addicted to their game of dominance and submission. Sadly, now you are a part of it."

"What!?" Karen couldn't believe what she was listening. This was a game? A mischief from a group of thieves?

"Don't be alarmed, soon you'll meet our boss and he'll teach you the pleasures of lust and the seduction of the ropes." The man licked the girl's neck, but before she could say anything else he pressed a big rubber gag against the pink lips of the elf, forcing it into her mouth and taking away her ability to cast spells. That turned on Karen's carnal passion, making her feel aroused and full of desire.

"Mmmmpggh!!"

"Wow, it looks like it's true all elf girls are sluts lusting for sex..." The guy smiled greedily, listening at the moans of both women while his fingers kept stimulating Karen's thighs.

The girl struggled slightly against her bindings, though she couldn't look away from Mary as the red haired man adjusted even more tightly the gag between the lips of the ranger and then placed a collar on her neck. Slowly they undressed Mary, exposing her round breasts, letting them wiggle perfectly. Drool began to slide down the ranger's chin while she squirmed against the ties that restrained her. The blush on her face and her moans of pleasure showed how much she was enjoying that moment.

For Karen the situation wasn't different; her lips were tightly pressed against her gag, her skin felt the pressure of the ropes, the hands of the man exploring her warm body, forcing the girl to kneel right at the time she felt an iron collar being locked around her neck. The elf girl tried to concentrate to avoid the sensation of forbidden pleasure, but it was too hard... She couldn't help it; it was too tempting.

"Prepare the transport! We need to get to the hideout in three hours!" Exclaimed one of the outlaws while several guys forced Karen and Mary to stand up, guiding them through a dark trail of that forest. Meanwhile, three other brigands picked up the treasures the ranger had found and packed them in bags; after all, it was an extra profit.

The walk to the carriage was uncomfortable for both girls. Having her hands tied and her ankles chained didn't allowed a fluid movement. Curiously, Mary was just being told obscenities, but they avoided all physical contact with her, but for Karen the situation was a lot different since she was manhandled and groped all the time. The laughs of the men were annoying, their mockery evident and their desire to get their share of the "prize" for capturing them was notorious, with their eyes filled with lust for their captives.

Finally, after almost twenty minutes of walking they arrived at a rather large carriage, a white soft top covering the transport and a black horse ready to guide the vehicle towards its destination. Two bandits were waiting for their companions, smiling after they saw the prisoners that came along.

"You took longer than usual, but I see you brought some "extra loot"." One of the men said hoarsely.

"Wow, the boss is going to be very happy! We might get a bonus... and I wouldn't mind if she's part of it." The other smiled as he moved closer to Karen and held her chin.

"NGH! MPFFH!!" Karen looked away since the breath of that guy stank. That made him laugh with joy as he spanked the left buttock of the lovely elf.

"NGHHH!!"

"There's no time to lose! Get them in the carriage!" The guide of the bandits ordered, which made the others push Karen and Mary towards the rear of the transport. The red haired guy brought a chain to link the collars of both damsels, making any escape attempt even harder by making every action of each endanger the other.



"I hope you are comfortable; it will be a long trip but don't worry, we'll keep an eye on you." The red haired boy said, sitting in front of them while the others got to their respective horses, hidden among the trees. Later, the strong voice of the carriage's driver command his horse to move, taking the two damsels towards and unknown destiny... At least for Karen, that still had a lot of questions in her mind. Something wasn't right... but what was that?.

However, only time would give her the answers...

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With each passing hour, the tension of the ropes and the pressure of the gag made Karen more and more uncomfortable, her lips forcefully pressed against the texture of the rubber ball in her mouth. Drool was sliding down her chin, while the anxiety caused by the crotch rope was growing every second due to the endless waves of forbidden pleasure it sent to across her nervous system. On several occasions Karen tested the strength of the ropes binding her hands, corroborating that it wouldn't be easy to escape the situation. Added to this, the sensation of the rope rubbing against her intimate parts wouldn't help with the constant sensation of pleasure and temptation shaking her body.

However, Karen was concerned about the artifacts those delinquents brought after capturing them. The relics Mary had found in which Karen felt a chaotic power... those things were on one side of the carriage, inside a rather old bag. The green eyes of the sorcerer looked at it from time to time, trying to decipher what kind of power was hiding in them and why Mary decided to dig them up, taking them out of their natural prison.

"Having fun?". The red haired boy smiled as he watched the girl's reactions, their movements and their moans of protest. The drool flowing from their lips and their nipples hard as diamonds.

"Mmppfh!!" Karen frowned and shook her head, but the blush on her face showed the truth of the elf's feelings. Meanwhile Mary sighed with pleasure, while her panties got more and more soaked due to the pleasing sensations growing inside her.

"I don't understand how can they like this sort of situation, but I must say you look delicious". The boy moved closer and caressed Karen's face, his index finger passing softly over her lower lip while his eyes were fixed on hers.

'I should learn hypnosis or something like that, that could help in a lot of cases...' Thought Karen, seeing the chance to confuse the thirsty boy. However, her position wasn't the most favorable at that time: she was entirely at the mercy of those men.

"I wonder if the boss will let me play with you." His hands continued to stroke the elf's soft skin and hair, enjoying its warmth and the sweet perfume of her mane. "I could keep you tied up the whole day to watch you squirm against the ropes and see you cum over my bed sheets..." However, Karen notices something curious or, more accurately, particular: the boy was nervous. His fingers trembled a little, his caresses, his actions full of doubt.

"You know, the boss would surely like to let you and Mary play with each other, that would be great!!" The kid was surely anxious and aroused, something that could be helpful in the future. "See how you kiss each other... or how you lick each other's pussy!! I definitely have to propose that to Mikhail."

Mikhail. That was a step forward, since now she knew the name of the leader of those brigands and that could be useful. Of course, she didn't know how, but the more information she managed to get the higher her chances of getting out of the ordeal.

"Saul, don't get distracted and keep an eye on them. Especially on that sorceress!" Another bandit ordered from the front of the car. Now she knew the name of the red haired boy! All the information she could get from him was highly valuable, she just needed to know the best way to use it in the right moment.

"Hey, I can't help it! Not every day you get a couple of girl tied up and naked in front of you!" Complained the young man, sighing deeply. "Hmmm..." His hand slid over Karen's breast, his trembling fingers barely touching her nipples, something that made her arch her back as a reaction to his touch, but also making him take away his hand quickly. "Sor... say... ngh..." The boy shook his head and took a deep breath, turning to look at Mary who simply closed her eyes and shook her head too.

Time passed by and the ropes were becoming more uncomfortable, the pressure they exerted over the elf's crotch made her soak her panties with her love juice, making a darker stain appear on them. Unconsciously the sensation was too pleasurable for Karen, driving her closer to an orgasm, more so with the movement of the carriage and the tumbles it gave on the road. Meanwhile the boy, Saul, seemed lost in the show: Karen could see the bulge growing in his crotch, clearly aroused to see both girls in their ordeal.

"WE HAVE ARRIVED!" A voice exclaimed, signaling they were in their hideout.

The pink haired elf saw how the group entered an old, abandoned church, the one was partially destroyed walls covered with vines and broken branches. An apparent ruin, but somehow it served as a lair for this group of outlaws. Most of the riders headed in the opposite direction to the carriage, while the transport headed towards the rear entrance of the building.

Finally, the vehicle stopped and two well-built men jumped on to unload the "merchandise". Cutting the ropes holding the thighs and ankles of the elves, they forced them to get off the carriage. Their protests were evident, but there was nothing else they could do.

"Hey, ginger hair! Get the bag with the rest of the treasure! We'll see if we can sell it later in the city! This time our hunt was better than usual." One of the men, a huge man with dark skin held Karen's chin, his breath stank but what worried her the most was the look of greed and perversion in his eyes. "I think I'll have a lot of fun tonight." Said the guy as he rubbed himself against the wet panties of the girl.

"Hey! The boss has to decide what to do with her!" Another of the bandits reminded, to which the dark skinned man replied by spanking the sorceress crotch before taking the chain of both girls and lead them to the main hall.

"Tch, I'll enjoy tasting your body anyway, elven slut..." The guy smiled widely while pulling roughly from the girl's chain, forcing them to walk where he wanted. The prisoners entered the ruinous church, but to Karen's surprise, the interior was rather neat and clean. There was no doubt that this was the main hideout of this group of brigands, a place that sheltered their presence and served as staging ground for their misdeeds. The summoner tried to memorize the rooms and the halls, the exits and possible escape routes, but she also tried to think a way to help Mary escape from this guys... that if she really needed the help, since she still remembered the confusing words used when they spoke about the ranger.

"Mikhail, we got your elf! And an extra reward too!" Finally, they arrived at a spacious room where a man with black hair and dressed with a dark blue trench coat looked at some blueprints over a large square table. The eyes of the man were black, his body not very muscular, but noticeably strong and agile. The blueprints had various annotations, showing strategic positions of merchant's routes and entrances to the nearby large city, as well as several notes displaying the tasks planned for the near future. The man turned to look at them and the smile in his face changed by a look of surprise and then some resignation. "Tell me at least you blindfolded them before reaching our base...?" The question of the leader of the group made the bandits notice they had forgotten a basic detail when bringing new captives to their lair, which they expressed with a gesture. "Got damn... oh well, I'll see how do we deal with her later..."

"Boss, we also found this!" The red haired boy entered the room with the bag containing the relics, which he threw on the floor.

"I see. Good hunting, boys. This will help us in the future... but please, remember the basics when you capture someone!" The leader moved towards Mary and Karen: he was tall and his presence showed leadership. "I didn't know you had friends like her... pretty cute." Mikhail spoke to the golden haired elf and then turned to look at Karen.

"Boss, she is a mage, so I wouldn't advice to let her speak!" Saul warned, just before the black haired guy removed her gag.

"Hmm, I see, but it looks like she knows this isn't a good position to do something bold... Isn't it?" The man smiled as he looked at the green eyes of the sorceress. Karen's eyes showed her determination and strength, even if she was at a disadvantage, she didn't look defeated... but she nodded at Mikhail's words and then felt how he removed the ball lodged between her lips, allowing her to breathe more comfortably.

"You are not going to cast an unwise spell... right, little elf girl?" The leader tousled Karen's hair, smiling widely.

"You shouldn't try your luck... but yes, you have the upper hand for now." Karen answered, without looking away from her captor.

"Upper hand? Hmm, that's a good way to put it, cutie... Your name?" The young man questioned as he surrounded the elf.

"Do you really need to know it? After all, you like to name your preys yourselves..."

"Hey, c'mon, we shouldn't do this more awkward than it is... your name..." The man insisted, holding Karen's shoulders from behind.

"Karen. Karen Gaianni." Replied the pink haired girl. "And let me tell you, what you brought with us is dangerous. You should get rid of it or take it to an abbey."

"No no no, you shouldn't give orders. I'm the one in charge here." The person daringly began to grope and massage Karen's naked breast. "It's a pleasant surprise to have you here, but we have something else in our hands, sweet Karen." His other hand covered the sorcerer's mouth as he pulled her against his body. "And the truth is that I need to talk to everyone about the security and how we treat our guests."

Without a notice, Mikhail placed back the gag between Karen's lips, silencing her voice and annoying her. "Let's go to the game room; I'll make sure you two entertain yourselves while I check everything my partners brought." The leader exclaimed which made two other outlaws follow him and the girls to a smaller room that looked more like a dungeon and torture chamber, since it was filled with different artifacts meant to immobilize the prisoners that were brought there.

Mary's look of passion was evident; the blush on her face showed the hidden pleasures she was feeling as her sensual moans reflected her aroused state. Karen, on the other side, looked surprised at all those "pleasure" machines, wondering why they had all those things in there.

"Let's see... hmm... which one shall we use today? Ah, I know!" Mikhail guided the girls to a wooden horse that had a triangular shape. Over it, there was a metal beam that ran from one side to the room to the other, acting as a rail for several pulleys.

"This can be very uncomfortable or very pleasurable. In fact, Mary knows a bit of it, right?" Without hesitation, Mikhail spanked the blonde elf, making her jump out of surprise and blush even more. "Now let's see: Nikko, get her up, please." With that, the dark skinned guy grabbed Karen strongly and easily lifted her, making her seat on the triangular edge of the horse, making her crotch press against the wooden surface.

"Saul, tie her thighs to her ankles, we don't want her having additional support."

"As you order, boss!" The boy replied and with an amazing skill used a couple of ropes to secure the legs of the sorcerer to the artifact. Karen felt the edge of the horse, pressing and sinking against her sex, sending multiple sensations of pleasure that she tried to contain. Her teeth bit the gag trying to hold her moans, but her efforts were useless.

"Now, your "friend" here will make you company for a while and help you "rest" if you need it." Whispered Mikhail as he showed them two pairs of nipple clamps that he carefully adjusted to both girls' nipples, interconnecting them. Then he used Mary's crotch rope to anchor a rope, while the other end rose up to the pulleys and came back down, used to tie up Karen's wrists, so if she decided to lower her hands, the rope would tighten over Mary's sex, and if the ranger moved backwards she would help relieve the tension on the sorceress's womanhood.

At last, Mikhail brought a small chain that he used to connect the gags of both girls, making their faces be closer to one another.

"You looks so sexy... as to be portrayed, don't you think, Saul?" Mikhail smiled watching the situation of the two prisoners, while Saul just blushed as he nodded.

"That's right, boss!"

"Mmmmphh!! Nghhh!!"

"Mmmhht~"

Both girls squirmed against their bindings, turning the situation even hotter and suggestive.

"Ok, girls: the guys told me you have a rather good coordination in the battlefield. Let's see if it's the same in... "other" activities." The words of the boss of that group were part a mockery and part the real intrigue to see how well would they behave in such situation.

"HMMN!"

"Relax, Mary; I'll come for you when dinner is ready. Maybe then you can introduce your new friend properly, jeje." He concluded, confirming Karen's suspicions. Something was really strange in all this.

"What's with the sudden friendliness?" Thought the summoner, trying to sort things out.



"Come, Saul: we have to see what else Mary brought us." Mikhail closed the door of the room leaving the two girls to know each other better.

Immediately the eyes of Karen looked with intrigue at the almond eyes of her captive companion, who simply smiled a bit and loosened her body a bit, making the sorceress feel the pressure of the wood against her intimate flesh.

"Mmmh!!"

"These two know each other, but why do they keep her tied up, then?" Karen closed her eyes trying to focus, something really hard due to the multiple sensations invading her entire body... more so when she felt Mary's face against her, her lips around the gag pressed against her cheek while she breathed quietly.

"Hmmm..."

"Mh!?" Karen blushed even more, pulling her hands down and making the ranger's crotch rope tense against her erogenous spot, making her moan.

"This is going to be a long night..." Thought Karen, letting all the feelings inside her to consume her at the moment.

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And the hours passed... Karen was still astride over the wooden horse, feeling the pressure of it against her crotch, it's surface soaked with the juices of the elf that was unable to resist all the sensations electrifying all her nervous system.

Minutes ago a couple of thugs had come for Mary to take her to Mikhail's chambers, leaving the pink haired girl alone. She had tried to free herself from the ropes, but the knots were too tight and it was very unlikely to do an early escape. She felt weak due to the effort of sitting in that position and the tension of the ropes on her body.

In that moment the doors opened again, giving way to two of the well-built bandits that captured her in the forest; the man with dark skin, strong musculature and without a single hair, as well as one of the slim brigands that had a large scar on his left cheek. Both were smiling, showing their intentions, full of perversion and greed. Their hands began to tease the exposed thighs of the girl, her breasts, her face: Karen could feel the rough touch of those men against her skin, stroking every inch of her body. Soon, the dark-skinned man took her by the waist and, as if she were a fragile doll, he lifted her from her torture seat, untying her legs and allowing her to stretch them, soothing her numb legs. Her limbs were trembling with the change of position. If it wasn't for the hands of the man, she would have fallen to the floor.

"Your friend is busy with the boss now, so we'll have to take care of you personally." The voice of the big man echoed in Karen's ears while she felt how they groped her breasts and pinched her nipples. "So I hope you are relaxed, or this could be painful for one of us."

The other guy crouched until his face was a few inches from the elf's pussy. His eyes watched as her nectar slipped between her thighs due to all the stimulation she received for hours. "I see you are ready for what's coming..." Said the man while his fingers teased the lower lips of the girl, making her moan and bite her gag.

"That's excellent!" Exclaimed the dark-skinned thug, squeezing the sorceress's breasts. "We shouldn't keep her waiting..." His voice sounded like a definitive sentence. His hands held Karen's weakened body while the bulge in his pants became more evident.

"Hey, I brought something to e..." Just in time the door opened again and the red haired brigand came in, his gaze showed his confusion for the situation he was seeing. "...eat. The boss has not given his authorization to do anything with her!" His hands were holding a plate with food and a glass with reddish juice.

"Bah Saul! Don't be so meddlesome, Mikhail doesn't have to know..." The left hand of the dark guy moved to Karen's sex, his fingers quickly teasing her flower, making her protest in her gag.

"Besides, this is our prize for everything we have done for this group." Stated the other man, standing up and holding the pink haired girl's chin.

"I insist; he has not authorized any of this." The voice of the boy became more serious, his eyes showed anger: he looked tenser than usual.

"C'mon boy, even you can have some fun with her now." The guy's fingers continued to pinch and pull the girl's nipples, causing her to protest against her gag.

"..." The young man moved forward, his look fixed on the other three. A smile was drawn on his face. "Those are the rules and you know it. Even if you are "new", there's no justification to forget that."

"Young man, either you join the party or you'll ha..." The scarred man couldn't finish his sentence, since in the blink of an eye he felt a knife pressed against his stomach. "!" A few inches away was the boy, his expression colder than usual, his attitude completely different.

"Ask Mikhail: if he agrees to this... there won't be a problem, you can play as much as you want with her, but right now she's just another 'guest' ". Both thugs didn't have time to react, even Karen was impressed by the situation. It was unexpected, even more from one of those thieves.

"Tch! Whatever!" The dark skinned bandit pushed Karen to the ground, making her fall heavily before heading out of the room with his companion. He wasn't in the mood to start a fight that could endanger his position in the group, knowing that it could attract unwanted attention. "But do not think you are safe, little bitch!" He said slamming the door shut, leaving Saul and Karen alone in the room.

Seconds later and once the tension of the moment faded, the young man helped the girl sit on the floor. Beside her was the plate of food and the drink. Karen was still confused and sore, but now she was 'safe'.

"Fiuuuu... that was close." Saul sighed, sitting on the floor too. "Look, I'm going to take off your gag, but don't try to cast any spell: this is an anti-magic room and you'll get a strong electric shock if you do." Commented the boy, his hand moving over the straps of the rubber ball between Karen's lips.

"Nh..." The elf shrugged and nodded, feeling the ball leave her mouth a moment later, allowing her to breath more quietly and relax her jaw. "Hmm... Thanks..." She said dryly while keeping an eye on the entrance.

"Well, you are welcome. By the way, this is for you, something to eat!" The boy showed the food to the elf girl, who smiled slightly.

"I suppose you'll untie my ropes?" the pink haired girl asked, moving her body to show her bound hands.

"Eh... actually, no. I'm already taking too much risks. If I untie those you might try to escape or take me as hostage. Or something." Saul said as he readied some of the food for the elf. He seemed pretty confident of what he was doing.

"It isn't a good idea try to escape if you don't know where you are, so I'm not going to do it." Remarked the prisoner, trying to convince the boy.

"And you think I could trust you?"

The young girl sighed, closing her eyes. "...Luminus..." With that magic word, a light appeared over her shoulder, which scared the boy and made him move away.

"I'm not going to escape. My magic is a bit different than others, for which those so-called magic 'seal-guards' aren't very useful. Besides, it would be a suicide try to run away now. With magic or not, I'm not going to risk doing something reckless." The words of the girl seemed sincere, confusing the boy even more.

"Apparo..." She recited, making the light fade away.

"If you try anything, the boss will kill you. And probably me too..." The red haired bandit scratched his head, worried, but curiously he wasn't as cold and steadfast as before, when he faced the other two. He could have simply said "no" and she would have accepted it as something logical. But he seemed doubtful.

"It won't take more than five minutes, besides this ropes are very uncomfortable." The elf assured him, trying to lower his tension.

"...five minutes..." He said, then, skillfully he released the girl's ropes. Karen rubbed her wrists, feeling how the blood flow returned normally to her hands. Even if she secretly loved the feeling of the ropes over her body, she was relieved after so many hours of being tied up in such uncomfortable position. Meanwhile Saul gave the plate to her, which was accepted with gratitude.

Minutes passed while Karen ate quietly. The boy simply played with ropes while he waited for her to finish her dinner.

"I don't know exactly who are you, but something tells me you are not what you appear to be." The words of the pink haired elf got the man out of his trance, who looked at her uneasily.

"Hm? What do you mean?"

"Your leader... Mikhail? I think that's his name... There's something different about him, something that doesn't fit. Besides, there's something between Mary and him, isn't it?" The girl asked, her green eyes looking at the brown ones of the boy.

"Eh... i-it's...? I don't know what you mean!?" He didn't know what to say, looking annoyed by those questions.

"There are things that sometimes are too hard to hide, and seems to me that Mary didn't told me everything I needed to know about the "threats" that were in the forest." The girl smiled, taking a sip of the juice. "By the way, speaking of threats, the relics you brought with us are dangerous. You should get rid of them." The sorceress said, remembering the statues and gems they had found before and the power that lay within them.

"Hey, that's not of your concern; those will give us enough money to keep our operations going for a good while." Saul tried to change the subject, knowing anything about magic artifacts and mysterious relics. For him, those were treasures that could be sold for a high price.

"Nhh... it isn't something you can play with or take lightly." The elf had finished her meal and for a moment, she pondered what to do. However, there weren't too many options.

"Karen. My name is Karen..." the girl introduced herself to the boy, who didn't know how to reply in that moment. He just blushed slightly.

"Eh..."

"Probably your 'friends' have already talked to your boss, so if you don't want any problems you should do what you must." The girl adjusted her hair a little before turning her back on the boy. Although she was half naked, for some reason Saul was almost hypnotized by the beauty of Karen's face, her eyes were like a whirlpool that absorbed him and her voice was so melodious that it was like a siren's song.

"Hmm... let's see..."

"Try not to leave doubt of what you are going to do." The girl said without looking back, waiting for his actions.

"If you say so... put your hands behind your back." Taking a deep breath, the boy stood up and went to a large trunk, taking several leather straps before going back to Karen. Then he skillfully tied her body, adjusting the straps around her breasts, above and below them. With a simple turn he passed one of the ends of the strap behind her nape, then joining it expertly with the one that went around her chest. With a strong pull he adjusted the pressure of the harness, making the girls breasts stand firm.

Without asking the boy took Karen's hands and guided them behind her back to tie her wrists exquisitely, four loops around them were enough to make Karen feel her hands immobilized. Without giving her time to react more straps were added on her forearms, restraining her arms completely. By that time Karen's heart was racing, the heat in her body rising feeling the delicious sensation of the straps against her skin... The sorceress bit her lower lip, trying to contain a moan of pleasure before these emotions. Moreover, the boy was skillful, looking like an expert in this art, something that made her really curious...

"You have practiced this before, isn't it?" The question stopped Saul cold; for a moment he stayed static, thanking that the elf couldn't see that his face was red as a tomato.

"Eh... It's not what you think... now stand up." Shaking his head, the young man continued. After catching his breath, he used another strap on the elf's calves, tying them firmly. Finally, the last strap went around her ankles, leaving the girl completely helpless again.

"Ngh!" Karen's warm sensation rose, feeling how her passions boiled even more, her mischievous desire becoming more obvious with the attention she was getting, but she did her best to hide it. The young girl felt the bindings across her skin, connecting with each other and making a suit that was rather naughty and sensual.

"There's one more thing." Said the boy and without giving her time to react, she felt how a gag was pressed against her lips, going between them before a slight pull behind her head indicated her that both ends of the cloth were tied, something that made her moan with discomfort and pleasure. "I'm sorry, it's the seal of the house!" Was everything Saul said.



Once more, Karen was vulnerable, this time in a stricter and complex way. Saul looked at his work and watched the beautiful scene of the girl tied before him, completely helpless, her full, round breasts, her pink lips always tempting, her lovely hair falling to her sides. The boy swallowed hard and from his pockets he took out a couple of nipple clamps, something that made Karen look at him in fear, shaking her head to beg him not to do what he was thinking, but in fact there wasn't much she could do about it.

"Jejeje, this is MY seal." Stated the boy stroking Karen's nipples, arousing her even more before adding the clamps to each of her sensitive spots, something that made Karen blush as she began to spill her pussy juices.

Saul's feelings were near his limit and were too obvious, his erection was noticeable in his pants and Karen's eyes were attentive to that, for which she turned to look at him. He couldn't hide his shame: he was aching for something more... but rules were rules.

"Eh... I think that's it..." The boy took a step back before taking the dishes and head to the door. "It's going to be a long night... Have a nice rest, ah... Saul... pleased to meet you..." He finally introduced himself, not knowing why, but it seemed like the most educated thing after what he did to her.

The door closed behind him, leaving Karen alone in that room... with a degree of ecstasy almost to the limit, something that clouded her mind but at that moment, she didn't care.

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Without much delicacy the black haired man dropped Mary's bound figure on the large bed of that room, making her protest against her bindings as she looked anxiously at her captor.

"And now what kind of punishment waits for you?" The young man walked around the bed, as if he was thinking about a proper way to torment his prisoner. "Hmmm... Maybe some anal beads for you..." his hand stroked the blonde's ass before spanking her harshly.

"Or maybe I'll leave you suspended over the bed while I poke and prod your nipples." His malicious smile grew wider as he sat on the bed, eagerly groping the exposed breasts of the helpless elf girl.

"I know! I'll tie you up to a cross and there I'm going to have fun ravishing your fragile body!" His fingers took Mary's gag and lowered to her neck, then he kissed her passionately, a kiss that was answered with pleasure and seduction. The tongues of both entwined for several minutes, then they broke the kiss leaving the two lovers cross glances.

"Maybe you want me to tie you up all night with your new friend while the Buzz-Buzz machine plays with both of you~" Suggested the leader of that group, just as his fingers played with the celestial flesh of the elven ranger.

"Hey, she's just a traveler... I-I don't even remember her name..." Mary replied, squirming playfully against her ropes.

"What a lousy partner! You deserve a double punishment!" His fingers slapped the girl's clit, causing her to startle and blush even more.

"Ouch! No... really, we shouldn't get her in more trouble, she seemed to be in a mis..." Mary couldn't finish her statement since Mikhail kissed her lustfully again. The mere fact of being bound made Mary

submit to her wildest fantasies, and being in the hands of her beloved gave her a feeling of safety that made her feel... calm.

"C'mon, Mary, you can't deny that the elf is very beautiful and judging her reactions, I bet she enjoys being bound, too... She has a fire in her eyes very similar to yours." Mikhail whispered as he played with the ropes of his captive.

"To me, it looks like you want to sleep with her." The girl answered coldly, giving her lover a murderous look. He just laughed foolishly as a big drop of sweat ran down his forehead.

"NEVER! You know I have a single purpose and a single inspiration in my life" The boy tried to look heroic and emblematic, something that made Mary shake her head and laugh with mischief.

"Yeah, right..."

"Hey, it's true!" The young man sat beside her again, pondering about what they should do with the sorceress. "Though it's true: we have to see what we do with her... hmm... We could put her to sleep and leave her near an inn."

"Or we could tell her the truth..." Answered the blond girl.

"Or we simulate a battle and allow her to escape heroically!"

"If she decides to side with the 'enemy' side and wipe out half of our group...?" She said dryly.

"Good point. That's not a good idea..." The boy continued to think a few more ideas while his fingers slid into his girlfriend's sex.

"Mmmhh..."

"I know! We pretend a brave hero appears, comes to save her and we run for our lives!"

"Aha... and who would be this brave hero? You with a mask?"

"That's not too farfetched... Ow! I'm going to have to tie these legs of yours eh!?" A strong blow of Mary's feet against Mikhail's side made him react.

"Well, we should think about that tomorrow. Right now I only have a single idea in mind... and you are a part of it." Mikhail moved closer to his lover to lustfully kiss her lips before gagging her again.

"And for this session we are going to need some of the treasures you found on your adventure." Said the handsome "villain" as he stood up and went to the bag containing the relics that were found in the forest. "Tonight I'll be... A Nocturne Shaman!" Commented the boy as he put on a necklace around his neck, returning stealthily to his captive. "And you'll be my sacrifice for the Night entities! Mwahahaha!"

But Mikhail didn't notice that by accident, when he took out one of the artifacts of the bag, a statue of black stone cracked, letting a strange black smoke escape and spread across the room.

"FrEe...!" a shadowy exclamation echoed in the room, unleashing a real nightmare in that place.

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The sweet and pleasing dream she was having in that moment was interrupted by the cold of death and hopelessness that began to fill the air, a sensation of heaviness and despair covering the place as a strange mist spread over the floor of the whole building. Karen opened her eyes and immediately recognized the negative aura taking over the hideout, it was the essence of one of the Masters of Darkness, a power that could corrupt in seconds the life of that place.

Hastily, she tried to break free of her bonds, but the straps around her wrists and thighs prevented her from doing so, the gag in her mouth made it impossible for her to cast any spell or call for help, which made her feel powerless before the threat that loomed over the place.

"MPFFGH!!" The girl tensed her body, her crotch pressed against her bindings, her wrists burned like fire, but there wasn't a way to get out of it. In the distance screams of panic and horror could be heard as the thieves were attacked by the cursed entity, that being that was locked away for years but now was free and anxious to drink the life force of the humans.

"Mmmhh..." Karen took a deep breath, she had to find a way out of the situation, a way to break free of her bonds and face that evil. But how!?

Sweat began to cover her body, just as her eyes stared at the dark steam that was filtering through the sides of the door that kept her locked in that room. The mist started to take the shape of tentacles that slowly moved towards her, eager to drain the essence of the girl.

'Great, this isn't good...' Said Karen to herself as she struggled against the straps, but she wasn't getting nowhere in trying to escape. Karen felt the smoke crawling up her legs, passing over her naked thighs, touching her wet crotch... And then reaching her torso.

"Nghh!" Her cheeks blushed even more, the conflicting emotions inside her became more intense just as she felt the mist become something solid to stimulate her breasts and penetrate her sex, something that confused and stunned her.

In that moment, the door was knocked down by a strong impact; the body of one of the bandits, the boy with red mane broke it before slamming against the wall near where Karen was. His body had several wounds, blood covered one of his eyes and his skin was more pale than normal.

"Hm... ngh... d-damn..." He barely managed to stand up, a short sword in his right hand. His legs were trembling. He didn't know what he was facing and his fear was noticeable.

"MMPHH!!" Karen tried to get the boy's attention: if they wanted to have a chance he had to free her. However, he was stunned by the one-sided fight... Suddenly an imposing figure appeared... a wraith showed in the threshold. The black cloak covering it was terrifying, a white mask with a burlesque smile was over the being's face. The boy didn't stand a chance against that creature. None of them had it. "MMMPFFFGGHHH!"

The red haired guy heard her faint sound, the moans of the girl and he remembered her skills. He wasn't sure if it was the better option, but maybe it was the only one...

"This is not going to end here!!" the boy shout with fury as he threw a series of daggers towards the face of the wraith, which passed a few inches from the being. They had no effect, causing just a macabre laugh from beyond the grave. It was the end of the boy, and then it will be time to taste the helpless, bound woman that was there...

"Ignition!" The creature didn't notice when, but several spheres of light shred the cover of darkness and a sudden explosion consumed the dark being.

"RAAWRR!!"

The girl of pink hair, with her mouth now free, pointed with her hands at the body of the entity, her hectic breathing caused by the effort making it a bit difficult to untie the straps that restrained her legs.

"Aah... g-got dammit..." The thorn gag was hanging from Karen's neck, who already felt weak but that wasn't the moment to surrender or retreat.

"Ngh..." The boy was on the floor, the blood loss and the wounds of his body had him in the verge of death, but with his last effort he managed to cut with his throwing knives the straps holding Karen's arms and body.

The elf girl stood up as she could, feeling a great soreness in her crotch but she didn't had time to attend to that now; she had to help the young man and, more importantly, try to stop the creature causing the chaos in the place.

"Don't move, you need to rest and recover..." Karen knelt and held the boy on her lap.

"M-Mary... the boss... they are..."

"I know! I'm going to help them, or at least try to." The girl answered, feeling the body of the man getting colder. "This isn't right... You have to resist." Maybe this man had taken advantage of her, played with her body and got her in very compromising situation, but he never put her in danger.

Their ignorance before the relics they had found brought them a threat that apparently was unknown to them, but were trying to stop it at all costs. Losing their lives in that situation wasn't fair, let alone correct.

"Hold on... everything is going to be fine." The boy didn't understand why, but Karen kissed his lips and slowly, he felt a warm sensation invading his body. A breath of life that would allow him to resist a little longer. "Don't move and recover." The girl smiled and moved away, leaving him in the dungeon's floor. Then, standing up, the elf girl focused and started reciting a prayer:

“Guardian of the mountains of the north, the south... east and west...

Watcher of the winds that cross the air and bring us daily sustenance.

She who with a simple gesture gives us the fresh breeze of spring

Or razes the waters with his mighty wind, I ask your assistance.

You who gave a part of yourself to give life to this world

And have the power to take it away with your strength

I cry for your presence, essence of the storm elemental!

Supreme entity of the skies! Sylphis! Appear before me!”

A strong wind began to flow around Karen, a breeze that quickly dissipated the fog covering the floor of the place. Her pink hair waved with force as the bursts of air concentrated in a single spot and a humanoid figure began to materialize. Then, after she finished her prayer, in front of her there was the physical manifestation of an air elemental, Sylphis. A young woman, with long, green hair and eyes of the same color, her complexion wasn't very flashy and around her several gusts of celestial air covered her body.

“Thank you, Sylph. I don't have time to explain the situation, but...” Karen smiled, it was time to take action.

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“Aargh” The thin strings that held Mikhail were tightening more against his skin, making blood bleed from thin cuts while he tried to resist the manipulation to which he was being submitted by that strange creature of darkness. More strings tied his ankles, knees, neck and torso, like those from a puppet moved by a perverse puppeteer.

“Kekekeke... Do you really think you can stop me?” The mechanical voice of that being was macabre, its body was small, metallic, with his face displaying a terrible smile and its hollow eyes that were empty of life, like those of a devil doll. That was the nature of the entity, a cursed doll created by chaos.

“Bastard! I'll kick your ass straight to hell!” Mikhail continued resisting the control of the creature, but each movement caused him more pain.

“Kick me? I don't think so... Maybe you'll like to kick the bed instead!” As a reaction, the leader of the outlaws kicked against his will the side of the bed, hurting himself. “See? You are nothing more than my pawn in this game, and your girlfriend, who will soon be my bride.”

Mary was tied on the bed... the same strings of darkness binding Mikhail's body were holding her in a spread eagle, while a panel gag covered her mouth and several extensions of shadows penetrated her sex, endlessly stimulating her wet flower.

"Or maybe you want to rape her while I control your body?" Moving its mechanical hand, the doll forced Mikhail to move closer to the elf, climbing on the bed and place his hands over her exposed breasts. **"After all you have done this on other occasions, but now it will be under my command."**

"BASTARD!" The man yelled, trying to resist but his body wasn't responding.

"Kekekeke, don't you see, is useless...? Now you are nothing but a tool in my power." The string around Mikhail's neck tightened more, strangling him as his face moved closer to the girl's crotch. **"You will obey and please my desires until I get tired of both of you and decide to kill you like weak insects... kekekeke."**

There had to be a way to break free, to untie those strings of perversion... But how!?

Mary looked embarrassed at her partner's situation. There was little she could do to escape from the powers of that being and the only thing she could hope for was for it to end quickly, maybe then they would have a chance, but right now the only option was to submit to it. More so, seeing Mikhail tied caused other sensations in her, something new she barely managed to understand...

"Now be a good pet and please your partner... kekekekeke"

Suddenly a gust of wind crossed the room and most of the strings holding Mikhail were cut with ease. Another burst tried to deliver a fatal blow to the doll but it managed to jump away, holding itself from the ceiling with its claws as it looked back at the source of the attacks.

"Well... I wasn't expecting to find another elf here, a sorceress by the looks of it... kekeke."

In the doorway was Karen, dressed in a tight black bodysuit with green lines that irradiated light around her waist and breasts, her high boots still in place, but something about her was very different. Her long pinkish hair waved softly with a mysterious wind.



"I see you are an elemental mage; this should be fun... kekekekeke." The creature dropped down, falling heavily on the floor.

"Define the concept of fun, because when I'm through with you you'll wish to have stayed in your prison!" Karen frowned as a dagger materialized in her hand and without a moment's notice, she disappeared in the air, appearing again just a few inches away from the cursed doll.

"Imprudent child" The creature screamed, instantly shooting a series of strings that quickly tangled the body of the elf. **"Now you are my... aagh!!"** However, she managed to stab the neck of the doll with her blade, sending a strong wind current that pierced its body. **"ARRGGHH!"**

With a violent movement, the strings holding Karen threw her against the bed in which Mary was lying, slamming the sorceress against the side of the furniture. However, the control she had over the wind shielded her of the damage.

"Ngh... Elma!" Karen extended her hand and the dagger stuck in the doll's body separated from him and returned to the elf's hand, who quickly cut some of the strings holding her to prevent the doll from having total control over her body.

"Damn elf! Now you'll see AGGH!" The creature couldn't finish its words since a lot of sharpened stones impacted its body, causing severe damage to its structure. Mary had managed to get loose and used her own elemental magic to strike the monster, sending it flying through the air with unusual strength. **"FHSRTST."**

"It's now or never!" Karen's gaze went through the place, searching for the statue that imprisoned that creature before, the tool used to seal that monster and she only had one chance. **"Distract it!"** Exclaimed the pink haired girl while Mary continued to use her elemental strikes against the demon.

"I don't think so wench!" Karen felt a great pressure on her legs and saw several strings still tied to her lower half. Then without giving her time to react, more of them began to tie the rest of her body, slowly squeezing against her skin. **"I'm going to cut you into pieces!"**

"NOT IN MY WATCH!" Mikhail screamed full of rage, hitting hard with his sword the body of the creature that barely managed to resist it.

"Ngh... C'mon... just a li-little more..."

"Let me help you." Mary had stopped her attack and though weakened, tried to untie her partner.

"D-Don't. Take the statue and hold it firmly, I'll take care of the rest." The pink haired girl whispered, to which Mary nodded and went to where the statue was lying.

"I'm tired of you, pet! It's time to die!" The doll's face twisted in anger and rage... and with hate threw itself against the brave boss of the gang. The fight between them, even if one-sided, was allowing the young man to buy enough time for the girls to complete whatever they were doing.

"Don't let go, you are going to feel a strong pressure but you'll be fine!" Karen explained before reciting some words in an ancient language, words forbidden that summoned a prison for a being that couldn't be destroyed. Neither Mary nor Mikhail knew what Karen was saying, but the puppet did know the language and that prayer, words of power that meant a total disaster for him.

"NO NO! DON'T DO IT!!" Its hand closed tightly, making the strings trying Karen's body tighten even more, but thanks to the wind spirit within her, the air around her managed to hold the thread that attempted against her life. On her side Mary felt a strong whirlpool sucking the shadows around them and saw the doll began to disfigure as it was attracted by the artifact in her hands.

"NOT AGAIN! NOT AGAIN!!!! DAAAAaaammnn...!!!" As if it was swallowed by a vortex, the being vanished from that place, absorbed into the statue in the hands of the ranger.

The pressure of the strings around Karen's body disappeared as well, letting her roll on the floor facing up, catching her breath. Mikhail fell on the floor, sitting as the pain all over his body reminded him how badly hurt he was. Mary moved towards Karen, placing the statue next to her.

"My... apologies... I didn't think this could happen..." She was ashamed, she felt, as the whole situation was her fault due to her curiosity.

"It's ok, you didn't know the origin of the statue... Now we just have to check how much damage that thing and the shadows left behind." Karen closed her eyes, just as the essence of Sylphis vanished from her body and returned to the wind elemental plane, leaving the elf naked on the floor.

"And... And that was...?" Mary questioned, confused.

"Hehehe, don't worry, it was an additional help for emergencies, I'll explain later..." Karen smiled, but now she just wanted to rest and listen the explanations of Mary and the others.

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The damage wasn't as catastrophic as Karen thought at the beginning. Luckily there weren't human loses, though the material damages were plenty. The wounded were being treated and would recover in a couple of days. Mikhail, Mary, Saul, Karen and a couple more of renegades were sitting around a large table, savoring a delicious meal made by themselves.

"As you can see, Mary and I like playing these adventures of cops and robbers; you know, catching the naughty girls." Mikhail said, trying not to laugh since his whole body was sore.

"And being honest, I love being the bad girl they have to catch." Mary whispered in Karen's ear, which made her blush and giggle. "Even more when they cuff you or tie you up. It's nice, don't you think?"

"So it seems." Replied the pink haired girl, listening at the story of the strange group of rebels. Karen couldn't believe what she was hearing: the bondage adventures of these two and how the others played along, bringing guests from time to time for such purpose.

"You should be careful with the people you choose, you might capture someone who doesn't take it lightly and decides to take revenge. You know, like a Paladin or a Priestess. They can cause a lot of trouble."

"We know that, we've had some incidents and we have to take them back to the city in special packages." Answered Saul to Karen's advice. The young man had a bandage over his head, covering one of his eyes and his arm was immobilized, but other than that, he was in good shape.

"...you are crazy, you know?" The pink haired elf sighed and took the statue along with the other relics. "I'll return this to where they were buried. It's not safe to leave them in the hands of mortals."

"You are right about that." Mary nodded.

"And next time be more careful with the stuff you bring from forgotten ruins or ancient cemeteries, they might be valuable, but can be very dangerous."

"Yes, Ma'am." Everyone replied in a chorus, and then laughed in unison. The tension had disappeared and everyone felt more comfortable in that moment. They weren't exactly in conditions for something fast-paced, but what mattered was that they were alive.

"And Karen... I apologize for what I did to you; it wasn't my intention to offend you. I'm deeply sorry." Saul commented, his cheeks blushing and feeling embarrassed of what happened before the doll's attack.

"Don't worry, though I have to say that you have a certain gift as a dominant that can be very attractive." The girl smiled something that made the red haired blush even more.

"Really? He has always been a shy prudish!!" Mikhail exclaimed, something that made Mary smile and tousle the red mane of the boy.

"Hey, that's not true!"

"And now you deny it." Another of the guy's continued.

"By the way, Karen... In the room, when I was dying and you..."

"You don't need to say it..." Karen placed her finger over the boy's lips. "It was the only way to keep you conscious." The smile of the elf helped the young man cheer up. "And I believe it worked, isn't it?" The girl winked at him, making everyone else what happened between them, though that would be easily revealed.

Then Mikhail stood up and taking a breath, bowed respectfully to the pink haired elf.

"I'm sorry about everything, Karen. I apologize for everyone and if we can compensate you in any way for what we put you through, don't hesitate to ask."

Karen was surprised by the proceeding of the young man and his words, to which she only shook her head. "There's no need to apologize, really. The fact of knowing you and know your goals and objectives opened my eyes. There are many ways to bring back peace to this lands, many of which that can be... hmm... amusing, as I see it."

"And about rewarding me..." The girl stood up and moved closer to Mikhail, whispering some words in his ear that undoubtedly surprised him and got his attention.

"Do you think it's fair?" The girl smiled at him. He just replied with a wide smile. He wouldn't complain of such request and was sure Mary wouldn't either.

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The room was too hot, and not just due to the sweat of its occupants at that moment.

Karen had her legs spread, tied by strong ropes in a lightly uncomfortable position known as frog tie; between her legs was Mary's face who licked and kissed the other girl's flower, inserting her tongue into Karen's sex. The blonde elf was tied up too, her hands behind her back and a ring gag in her mouth. Her breasts were bound too, while Mikhail's hands held her by the hip while his thick erection was throbbing inside the anus of the blonde. Karen meanwhile was wearing a ring gag, making her exceedingly drool as Saul's hands groped her breasts while his penis rubbed the pink haired girl's ass.

"You know, it wouldn't be a bad idea if you visit us from time to time: I'm sure Mary and the others would be very pleased to enjoy your company... If you know what I mean." Mikhail smiled looking at Karen's eyes while her mind was sinking in the sea of pleasure she was getting, watching her friend lick her sensitive pussy, feeling the strength of the boy behind her.

Mikhail raised his partner and without a second thought penetrated the girl's sex with burning passion, making her moan with lust and desire at the time Saul drilled his erection inside the anal entrance of the pink haired girl. The girls were side to side, their eyes showing the carnal desired echoing inside them. Slowly their faces got closer and their tongues began to play with each other.

"That's... it, Mary... show her some love..." The aroused voice of Mikhail showed his passion too, while his hip moved up and down.



The pink haired elf felt something going inside her, filling her with pleasure to the limit; the lips of both girls mash together, letting Mary and Karen enjoy the sweet moment together. The ecstasy had gotten to its limit and it was a moment she would never forget.

It was true, it wasn't a bad idea and spending more time with them would be very interesting for Karen, for both of them for sure...

-End?

BONUS!!



Hmmp!
MM-MPHHG
MNHI!

MFH-NGH...!
*cough-cough!*Fmn-mph!
cough!

Sleep tight, girls,
and watch how you move
while sleeping, or it could
get tighter.

But don't worry,
we'll be here, so if you
need us just say our
names, ok?

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