

Sirius, Book II

Legacy of the Letai

Comments or Questions?

Contact Alps: sarsis@gmail.com

Or just drop a note at: <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/sarsis/>

Chapter 5

Nita looked out over the glittering ocean. It was a gorgeous day to be out on the sea. It was warm, but not blistering, and there was a soft breeze out of the west, which lifted and teased her hair, and occasional gusts, to toy with her ears as she watched the last vestiges of land filter away into nothing. It was morning now, and their late night departure had put them a little behind the little water-skipper that Alps, Azia and Tia had taken. She sat on a barrel casually. The ship she was on was one of the fast scout ships of her military, commandeered by her sister. Nidaja sat on another barrel beside Nita.

"He's okay you know. They might take him there, but it's not like they are gonna put a sword in his hand and have him killed like that. They aren't that desperate. I mean... he's a slave for crying out loud." Nidaja said softly. Nita nodded slowly.

"If I find she's put him in danger, I will have her killed. I promise." the queen growled deeply.

"Only if you allow me to drop the axe when that time eventually comes." Nidaja said, looking out over the sea.

"I wonder if he's thinking about us..." Nita said softly. "...Missing us and the like..." She seemed to ponder in silence for a while, before Nidaja answered, rather briskly.

"Oh of course he is, Nita! He misses us a lot! I bet this wasn't an easy choice for him to make. I bet he already regrets it... but at this point, can't back out. Don't worry... We'll get him back. We'll see him again. I am sure of it!" the general said confidently. The queen smiled, and leaned forward, hugging her sister. Nidaja sighed softly, and then said, "Nita... will you punish him? Will you forbid him the pleasures he's had until now for his disobedience?" She placed her hand on Nita's shoulder.

"I thought that I would..." Nita said slowly, "At first, I mean. I was going to punish him. But every day that I am without him, I realize more... that I could not. Not for this. He's doing what he really thinks is right... and he's doing it for me. When I really think about it, Nidaja, my haste in turning down assistance for his

friend was the cause of this. So I don't have any place in punishing him. I might go harder on the chores for him, to let him know his methods were wrong... but I would not make him suffer a loss of love for this." she said. Nita lifted a stone goblet filled with wine, and sipped on it, calmly, letting it soothe her nerves.

"Umm... You two... wouldn't mind... maybe giving me some of that, would you?" came a girl's voice from behind. Nita looked up, and then to Nidaja, and shrugged. She handed the wine to the slender, youthful hands that reached around from behind the mast, where she had been sitting. It was Neit. The thief Nidaja had beaten so badly for betraying Alps.

"If we find you have been lying to us about where they are taking Alps, Neit..." Nidaja growled, "Your next drink will be your own blood. Do not forget that." Neit gritted her teeth, as she swallowed the wine, of finer quality than she'd ever had before.

"Don't worry, Nidaja." she said.

"General Razelle." Nidaja insisted, darkly.

"Err... General Razelle... I would not lie to you. I know the folly of that already, if you recall. Kishu Valley is where they are going. But don't be angry if we are too late. I only promise that is where they are going, not that it would be where they stay... but from all their talk you'll know they had been there." she said. "There's supposed to be a lot of orcs gathering there."

"I wish we could go faster..." Nita sighed softly, looking out over the ocean. "To catch them... To stop them... anything. I don't want Alps in that kind of danger. If his friend endangers herself recklessly, Alps will throw his life away to save her. He's just the type to do it."

"I know..." Nidaja said. "We will get there in time though. I just know it." As the sun glittered off the ocean, the boat moved on.

"The evacuation is starting, Lady Azia." Tia said brightly. Alps looked up and down the street, which seemed no busier than before. The city of Jalana, the port town they had landed in, was a little larger than Diera, as it was the main economic hub of the lupine society. The slave held two bags now, Azia and Tia's backpacks. He did not mind though. He looked at the general as she nodded solemnly. "It is truly a blessing to these people that their regional matriarch would be willing to stake her reputation on an evacuation." Azia said.

"Yes. She said many would refuse to leave though, as they wish to fight to protect their homes. They don't want it burned down. But the children, and those who must care for them, they should be safe. Where do we go now?" Tia asked, as Alps re-shouldered the packs. Tia took one of them, evidently having sympathy for Alps, who had been carrying them for hours. The elder lupine looked at the sun, as it shone high in the sky.

"If we leave now, we will have to camp out on the trail, as the base of the mountains, outside Kishu valley. It will be risky, with Uruk patrols about, but if we keep a guard, we should be okay." she said. "It's no more dangerous than leaving any other time of day, really." she said. Alps sighed softly. It had already been a long day, and he had been hoping to stay at an inn or something to rest before they set out on another journey.

"Ahh yes... good. I understand." Tia said. "You okay, Alps?" she asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Will the town be okay?" he murmured inquisitively.

"Yes, Alps... the Spirits of Silverlight are overseeing the evacuation, and a partial town defense, to put up at least a little bit of a fight, but when the full tide comes down, their orders are to retreat, and urge the remaining townspeople to do so."

"Then I suppose we should head to the valley, and see what's up, yes?" the slave said softly.

"Right... let's get moving." Azia said, and Alps and Tia obediently followed.

Alps had a lot of time to get to know Azia better on the road. Azia was the daughter of a rich merchant who was slain by Uruk patrols outside an unguarded border patrol. Because of the death of her father, Azia had a vicious hatred for orcs, and even more for anyone who did not resist them with their lives in full. She had learned to fight from one town to the next, paying large sums of money willed to her by her father each place she trained. She received an education at shrines here and there, and, while not a scholar by any means, she could read, and had a natural talent for strategy. Perhaps experience enough to give Nidaja a run for her money. Certainly she had survived this long with a very dangerous lifestyle. She never had any real attraction to dating or anything of that nature until she met Tia. Tia she had saved when she was traveling. The grey female was being taken away by an Uruk death-squad to be tortured and killed, when Azia slaughtered the band. Azia did not know Tia was there, but when she found her, she freed the girl who had stayed with her ever since, becoming a special messenger for the Spirits of Silverlight and the secret love interest of it's leader.

After that first night on the boat, where they made their feelings known for each other, Azia and Tia were even more inseparable. If they were not in public,

they were embracing or kissing. The second night on the boat, Alps had been given his own room, and the two lovers had obviously stayed up all night. They slept some that morning, but now, seemed revitalized and chipper as they headed with Alps to the north end of town, to take the long road to the mountains a full day outside Jalana. Alps finally began to see the evidence of the evacuation; bags being packed, fearful murmuring, and he felt a little better that the losses in this city might not be as total as he had heard a few other towns endured. Tia's home town was one of those. Tia had been Alps' best friend in Luca, but she was from Seravi, and went back there when Alps was rented from Chana by a traveling merchant. The merchant kept Alps only for a couple months, but when he was given back to Chana in Luca, Tia was already gone. Alps had heard of the loss of northern Seravi, and thought Tia was dead. He felt happy to be walking with her now, in the waning light of the afternoon.

Late that night, as the moon rose over the distant mountains, Alps and Tia and Azia flopped down under a large tree, and rested. The general and Alps' young friend worked together to make a campfire, as the slave rested his shoulders. He had been carrying the packs most of the time, but it was work he had been accustomed to before he met Nita. Now, he was not so accustomed to it, so soft had she been with him. Alps felt more like a slave now than he had in a long, long time. He spread out the rolled leather sleeping pad on the ground, and Tia unrolled a soft looking fur blanket. It was dark brown and black with splotches, made to conceal the sleeper, not just keep them warm. The white lupine sat at the edge of the fire as it crackled, and looked at Azia with a bit of interest, as she casually disrobed. Tia blushed a little, and chimed sweetly,

"Oh Aziiiiiii..." in her high, sing-song voice, "Looks like it won't be me and Alps putting on the show this time, huh?" she said. She looked around, and, noticing that the group was far off the road, enough that they would not likely be disturbed, she undressed as well. Alps whimpered softly under his breath. Letting him watch this was just cruel. Azia undid her belt, and placed her long, slender sword against a tree, and took off her boots, then her pants. Tia, who was not wearing weapons of any kind, was undressed before Azia, and waiting for her on the padded leather sleeping pad. It was big enough for two. Alps had, inadvertently, gotten watch duty. He was okay with that, however, since he was used to staying up like that.

"Well... Alpsie is going to keep us safe, Tia... so he can't exactly play too. He has to pay attention all around, so we are not disturbed by foul orcs, or other curious travelers, right?" The general got on her knees in front of Tia, seeming very comfortable with her now. She looked up at Alps and winked.

"It's okay... I can handle it. I am a slave after all. I don't have to have fun. Only when I am told to, right?" he asked, chuckling. He turned away, and watched the road, and the forest around him, as Tia pulled the covers over her and Azia. It was not to conceal them, as she was getting over her shyness; it

was just a rather chilly night. Alps listened to their giggles as they played under the sheets, nude, fur to fur, enjoying their life as lovers. He smiled, and just silently watched the road and forest.

It was the gray of dawn, and Alps poked sleepily at the embers. Sometimes, watching the fire was the only thing that would keep him awake on those long journeys that he used to have to make for Chana, to deliver messages, or get goods from far away towns. This had been the case tonight too. Tia and Azia had enjoyed one round of pleasure with one another, before they fell into a deep and comfortable sleep in one another's arms. The slave had not been invited, and he had chosen not to watch them, just to keep himself from becoming overly aroused. If he had made love, he certainly would not be awake now.

The wolf sat on a large boulder that he had rolled in front of the fire with some effort. He was holding Azia's sword, looking at it. It was a very nice one, like Nidaja's really, though not as heavy. It was a double edged sword with a long, slender blade, and a cross-shaped guard. The handle was very long, making it obvious that it could be used two handed for powerful strokes, or blocking. He was marveling at it when he heard one of the girls shift on their bed. He looked up. Azia was gazing at him, her chest bared as she sat up a little. She had been watching him. It was tough to say for how long. She finally carefully got up, and tucked Tia in a little more, keeping her warm before moving out of view for a moment, likely to relieve herself. Alps resumed poking at the fire, certainly not caring to watch that. The general returned after a few minutes, and then took out her water flask, and took a long drink from it, before sitting on the boulder, hip to hip with the slave, not getting dressed yet. The white lupine male looked over at Azia, with his unspeaking violet eyes, and waited in silence as she watched the rekindling fire.

"It will be dangerous, Alps." she finally said softly.

"I know..." Alps answered, poking the fire again.

"You don't even have a sword." Azia said. "Tia uses a knife... getting good with it... but you brought nothing with you. Not even a change of clothes. Are you sure you want to go all the way to Kishu Valley with us, knowing the danger we face?" she asked.

"I have seen danger before, and never had a sword." Alps said softly.
"Hopefully, I won't be needing one, but if I do, I will take it from the first orc you

drop, okay?" Alps stated. The general looked at Tia as she slept.

"If I fight, stay by Tia... Don't let anyone touch her... even if it forfeits your life, Alps." Azia said, with that eerie tone of seriousness. Alps nodded slowly. His mistress had just given him the order to die for her, and he did not mind. It was one that he would have kept regardless. For either of them.

"I had intended on that anyway." Alps stated. "What will we do when we see the army of Uruk?" Alps asked.

"Well, I don't intend to fight them, but when they move, we will run out ahead, and warn the town." Azia said. "I know it seems risky for the leader of the Spirits of Silverlight to do this, but I have to make them take us seriously, and show my value to the people." Alps nodded slowly.

"I understand." he said softly. "That is a good plan. I hope it goes okay." There was a long silence, before Azia placed her hand on Alps' knee.

"Thank you for letting Tia and I... consummate things. I ... I know I am a bit of a tease, doing it in front of you like that, and not giving you anything. I... am willing to reward you for your patience you know." The older female said, looking out into the woods, in the gray morning light.

"Reward me? Ahh, but I shall have to beg, won't I?" Alps said, chuckling warmly. He was sleepy, and not sure he could possibly beg, even if he wanted to.

"Mmm... No... Not this time, and it won't be... It won't be all the way... I... I don't want to be with you like that, Alps. But there are other ways I can reward you that don't involve me letting you... umm... do that to me." she said. She blushed a little bit. Alps looked up curiously. Azia got up, and moved to Tia, and slipped her arms around her, sliding under the blanket and kissing her full on the lips. Tia responded groggily, but slowly awakened more and more, kissing her lover back now in the light of the approaching dawn. Tia squirmed a little, and began to rub her hips up against Azia's leg, kissing hotly. It had not taken long for Tia to go from asleep to aroused, and Alps marveled at how fast she was ready to play with Azia. The white female too, seemed to be getting worked up, both of their scents spiking the air with their need.

Alps flicked his ears. How was letting him watch them go at it again a reward for him? He remained seated on the boulder, and watched for a while, as hands moved along bodies, and breasts were squeezed, and rumps were stroked, and finally, with a long, low moan, Azia's sex was slowly worked by Tia's eager and strong fingers. Azia then rose to all fours, and held herself over Tia.

"Alps... Take off your clothes, please." Azia said. The slave smirked

softly. She had said that a couple times since they met, and he was always amused by it. His tail swished softly back and forth, as he wriggled slowly out of his clothes.

"Are you sure this is okay? We are still in enemy territory." he stated.

"Yes... but if I have to stop for any reason, whatever danger found us would have been ill-fated indeed. I'm not above fighting in the nude, Alps." The general said, giggling. Alps nodded softly, seeing that she felt fairly confident. They were still at the base of the mountains too, so the danger was very minimal. The white male sat back down on the rock, his masculinity swollen quite hot and ridged from his arousal in seeing the two wrestle under the blankets for a bit.

"Alright... how... can I be rewarded if you don't want to be intimate with me" Alps asked, rather point blank. Tia blushed deeply.

"We are rewarding Alpsie?" she asked, sitting up, and hugging her breasts a bit in the chill morning air.

"Yes... I know a way for both of us to reward him for how good he's been to us, without having to get my hands dirty." she replied, giggling. Alps was beginning to wonder if Azia disliked males for some special reason, and why she was curious about using her hands to make him climax that first night. Tia sat up with interest at Azia's words.

"Oh? How do we do that?" the younger girl asked in a chipper tone.

"Well, Alps... get over here." Azia said. "Can't do a thing unless you are down here with us." she said softly.

"Okay..." Alps churred softly, sliding down to the blankets and the bedding pad. Azia immediately caressed Alps' chest, to make him lean back a little, sitting on his feet, his legs spread a little.

"Tia... get on all fours." Azia said softly. The girl obediently did so, displaying herself rather proudly now for her lover. The general tickled Tia's dark labial folds, which were wet already with wanting. The younger female squealed with pleasure and excitement at the sensation.

"Oh, Azia! You are gonna make me pop too soon!" she cried. She wriggled her rump, the display very alluring to Alps.

"Okay now... Tia... Back up slowly, just, back into Alps." she said softly, her breath catching. Alps swallowed. Alps was being rewarded, yes, but at the same time, Azia had an obvious ulterior motive. She was using Alps to pleasure her lover.

"Oh Azia..." Tia said, looking over her shoulder at her leader. "Are you sure it's... okay?" she wagged her tail slowly. "You are the one I love." she churred.

"Oh, I would never dream of forcing you, Tia... but if you want to help reward Alps, it would be okay, right?" Azia said. "You know I don't really like boys... I don't think I could do that, but I know you can. I will hold you, and help you, okay?" she said. The slave blushed deeply. The thought of intercourse with Tia again had him immediately rock hard, pulsing heatedly, waiting to feel her back her hips into his. That natural, feral position here in the woods, with these two gorgeous females. It was something Alps definitely could look forward to. He licked his lips slowly as he looked at Azia and Tia, who looked into each other's eyes.

"Get under me." Tia said, rather commandingly. Alps felt it to be almost domineering. He urfed softly, in curiosity, and looked to Azia. The white-furred general slowly got onto her back, and slid into place, her legs caressing along Alps' in her position. Alps moved forward a little bit, and caressed up and down Tia's back. The girl sank down, her breasts smishing to Azia's, her muzzle pressing that of her lover, and they kissed adoringly. Alps looked down, and watched Azia's white fingers slide down to her sex, just below Tia's and begin stroking, her arousal already full. The general looked up at Alps as he watched, and said, sultrily,

"Gonna beg, sweetie?" the slave looked up quickly, and blushed. He looked back down at her working hand, and saw her glistening folds. She had said she didn't really like the idea of being with a male. Would she really do it if he begged? He was even more tempted, just to find out. However, he decided to accept the reward he was already being given, before trying for a different one. He shook his head.

"As lovely and tempting as you are, no... I must be ordered to." he stated softly. Azia cooed softly, and spread herself wide, for Alps to see. He shuddered softly, and a drop of warm pre dabbed Tia's rump, causing the gray female to whimper in needful tension. The grey female's hips lowered, her clit pressing to one of Azia's knuckles as she rolled her digits from side to side over her own sex. The general turned her hand over, and began to tease and touch Tia longingly. The younger girl moaned loudly, and nipped at Azia's neck rather ferally as Alps stroked his length slowly, wetting it with his pre, getting ready.

"Well... you will be mere... inches away from me. Don't get any funny ideas about accidentally slipping Alps." Azia growled. "If you give it to me without my say-so, you aren't gonna get it back." she promised. Tia nipped Azia.

"Stop teasing him, love." she churred. "You should be worried about me!"

she chimed. She placed both her hands on her lover's chest, and began to lovingly play with her breasts, licking and nipping at her hard pink nipples, as Alps scooted in slowly. He pressed the tip of his member at Tia's entrance. The general helpfully held Tia open as Alps drew in close, rump to thighs, and slid him self fully into the hot young female. Is long time friend whimpered, and arched back into him, getting him in good and deep. The male groaned softly. He'd wanted to have Tia like this since their first night really. It was always such a passionate position to him. Slowly, he began to rock his hips, feeling his length, all nine inches slide back and forth within those tight, hot walls.

After a while of adjusting to the sensation, Tia looked to Azia, and smiled, bringing her lips to hers, and kissing again, tongue languidly encircling and teasing and competing for space within Azia's muzzle. Alps could feel the older female's knuckles brush over his sack with each inward stroke he gave Tia, as the older female worked her fingers over her steaming sex.

"Ohh... Oh Tia... I... I have done this so many times, but it's so much.. Better with you h... holding me." The powerful white female panted. Alps whimpered lightly, and began thrusting a little more briskly, feeling the near suction of that tight channel around his aching cock. He had needed this release since hearing those two make love last night. He wanted it so very badly now! His tail lowered, his entire body tingling with need as he stroked back and forth.

"Mmmmph... Oh yes, It feels good to be filled too... but so much better when I am with you!" Tia panted, backing into Alps a little harder, as if to assist his motions. In truth, those little ticking motions of Tia's hips did a world of wonder to the wolf. It was that extra centimeter that made all the difference. Alps pumped a little faster and a little harder. He stayed aware of his surroundings, but was very much aware of his pleasure too. He arched his back slowly with every single burning stroke, feeling almost tortured by it, and drawing slowly, but helplessly toward climax.

"Mmmmph... oh Tia... Azia, I am happy to have been able to see your love... spark and light to the lovely flame it is now. It's beauty beyond... ohhh... explanation." Alps said, just for need of saying something through all this pleasure. He felt odd, just allowing himself used as a tool of pleasure for Azia, but it did make him feel good, too. He put his hands down by Azia's shoulders, on all fours over Tia, who held Azia tightly. Alps whined lustfully, as he felt the general's hands cup his rump. She pulled him harder into Tia, making her squeak with the series of sharp jabs he was forced to give her with his cock buried deep inside her.

That young, hot body rolled back against him eagerly, for the pleasure, and for the sake of his pleasure too. Alps knew it was fully a sharing experience for him after that, and began to enjoy it a lot more. Panting softly, he felt his sack drawing tight, and asked, while he still could think to ask, "Nnng... ohh... Azia, do

you want me... to cum inside Tia?" his heart pounding like a jackhammer the entire time. It seemed such a naughty question! Alps bucked softly against the heavily panting Tia. Azia's voice was ragged and labored, her pleasure already grown and ready to burst.

"Ohh... Alps... Ahh, don't cum... Not yet... Tell me when you are, c... close." she huffed, arching her back. Alps felt her knuckles brush him again, hot and wet. He continued to pump briskly back and forth, working his thick length in and out of the whimpering Tia. Finally, with a hard shuddering moan, Tia cried out, cumming along Alps' shaft hard. Azia cried out excitedly, and rather lustily, "Ohh Tia! Yes! All over my hands... Yes!" Alps felt Azia's fingertips teasing Tia's sex as he pumped her mercilessly, the poor female cumming heavily, tensing and relaxing around him. She rested more of her weight on the general, as Alps kept her full of his own flesh. The general whimpered lustfully too. Her lover panted out, heavily,

"Oh Azia... I wanna make you cum too... I wanna feel you..." she hissed. Azia nodded softly.

"Okay sweetie... I'll scoot up, you can, make me cum too..." Azia churred, definitely not having a problem with that request. She wriggled up slowly, and groaned heavily. Tia immediately put her hand down under her, and began to stroke at Azia's clit, stirring and pumping her hand, to tease her, as Alps pumped his hips a little faster. Something about participating in the lovemaking sessions of two females was fast becoming the most arousing thing he'd ever done. He tilted his head back and groaned out softly.

"Mmm... Azia... I'm getting close..." he whimpered.

"Don't... Oh light essence! Don't you cum yet Alps... stop if you have to... I'm not ready to give you your reward." Azia whimpered, her breathing shallow. As to her instruction, Alps stopped, but kept himself deep inside Tia, who whimpered and stroked at Azia's sex more lustily, her eyes closed in determination, as the white general massaged her own breasts, her hips spread wide, her legs draping over Tia's thighs, and her feet hooking around Alps' rump. She pulled him into Tia once or twice, just to make sure he was still in her, perhaps. Finally, Azia's breathing sped up quickly, her arms falling at her sides to hold the rolled leather sleeping mat. Tia squealed with delight.

"Come on, Azia! Cum for me! I want it!" came Tia's quick, breathless words, rolling her hips to ride Alps' cock a little. Alps held his legs tight, holding back so he didn't just gush right then and there. The general threw her head back and wailed as she liberally coated Tia's thrusting fingers with hot, tangy nectar. The lupine male shivered, and felt his sack tighten almost painfully. It took everything he had to keep from cumming.

"Oh Azia..." Alps whimpered, hanging his head. "I'm gonna..."

"Not yet!" panted Azia. "Hold it Alps... NNnnngg!" Azia quaked with orgasm for a while, as Alps held his orgasm back painfully. Why did Azia enjoy making him wait? Finally, the shuddering white-furred general slid under Alps and Tia again, her nose about chest level to Tia.

"Are you close to cumming, Tia, love?" Azia asked, her breath almost stolen away in her panting.

"I feel... hot... so hot..." came Tia's reply.

"Gotta make you cum then... or you'll be high strung." went Azia's diagnosis. "Don't you cum in her, Alps... you be a good boy, and hold still..." she said. At that, Alps felt Azia's fingers begin to work Tia's clit. Alps held still, simply because if he moved now, he would flood Tia's nethers hard. He gritted his teeth, bit his lip, nipped his tongue, everything to withstand this, as Tia rolled her hips eagerly, working closer and closer to climax. Alps trembled as he held the little gray female, and finally, he warned, helplessly,

"Oh Azia! I can't... hold it..." his tail tucked under his thighs, and he felt the hard pulse of Tia cumming around him, partly because of his desperate plea.

"Nnnnggaaa-aaAZia!" cried Tia. "Let him... oh dear heart - CUMMING!" and with that, Azia's hand was soaked. Alps whimpered, as he felt Azia push his hips back a bit, and he wondered if she was trying to pull him out, but he felt her hand encircle the back half of his cock while the front half, that tingling, searing, longing tip, still deep in her lover's sex.

"Ahh Alps... Yes! You cum in her... fill her!" the general cried, her words seeming small in the open forest, but still potent. At those words, Alps felt Azia's hand move rapidly, tugging at his shaft, back and forth, pleasuring him. Alps understood what Azia wanted. The curious female wanted to make Alps cum in Tia. He held still, his fur bristling, his legs tight, his arms out in front of him, holding him on all fours. He threw his head back, trembling.

"Oh, Azia! Tia... So close... gonna... Hhnnnk!" Alps felt his breath catch, and he helplessly remained in tight, trembling position, as Azia jerked the base of his cock, the first four or five inches still buried in Tia's clenching sex.

"Tell me, Tia! Tell me when you feel him cum!" Azia panted. She no sooner got those words out, when Tia gasped and cried out,

"Oooooohhh! Now! He's cumming now!" and she pressed into Azia's hand, and Alps' shaft, instinctively getting him deeper as Alps threw his head back and howled longingly, the cool mountain air steaming his breath. Hot,

heavy ropes of seed coated the inside of Tia's searing, wet honey-pot. The general growled with fevered triumph, jerking Alps as he splashed his hot, rich seed in her lover. Alps' climax waned and the older female laid back, content to hold and kiss Tia, now that Alps had been appropriately rewarded, in her mind. Alps lowered himself a little, and held them both. He found it very comforting, even out here in the open. It was a long time before they would pack up camp. They all knew it might be their last time to hold someone they loved.