

The Mystery of Autumn

Autumn is a mystery, like so many others of the Robin band. I have found another tale of her and Master Uiender, in the Haberis Mountains. The barmaid smiled her infatuation, the tale of two lovers that she herself loves so dearly that it was but a sketch as her stared off in dreamy admiration. They had come here to rest on their journey.

I feel I may soon catch up with the party; I may find the tales and write them as spoken by the adventurers themselves. I am excited to bring you this next tale, but I must hurry to make it to the Caberdine Inn and try to see where they have been off to next.

Even had he never provided her with the ingredients to free her of her previous owner, even if he had never been there to pull her from the binding thorns, his eyes still would captivate her. His commanding presence held her, his touch enticed her; nothing seemed more wonderful in the world than he did. Surrounded by the brightness of his presence nothing around them existed, not a single thing.

Master Uiender's fingers trailed lightly down her neckline. His smiled captivated her, his eyes held her to him. He touched no further down her skin, but she could feel him. As if, the wind itself moved by his will. Over her nipples it slid, bringing them hard and eager for more touches. The wind encircled her breasts, gently massaging, touching, her voice a sudden gasp.

She was lost in his eyes, time stood still and still the wind moved over her body. Slowly down her stomach, bringing goose bumps and tremors that made her sure she would not last much longer before she begged him for release. Still, the wind moved, caressing her thighs, tickling into her navel and her breathing speed to follow the soft touches. Her heart fluttered faster in anticipation. Her cheeks flushed and her Master's eyes watched her with love. He knew this, he did this, and she was his.

The wind moved between her legs, the soft silky flow as if her clothes were gone. The leather leggings no longer existed and she could feel his fingers there, slowly sliding into the wetness of her need, where her desire pooled. Her clit swollen, she knew, the moment his wind like fingers touched it, she would succumb to the fire that filled her. He spoke then, knowing, needing her to meet him here.

"Autumn, My Love," his voice was a sweet sounding whisper in the wind. "We need you."

"My Master," she whispered back, the words he spoke meant nothing to her, nothing but the love his voice held. Her fingers reached to touch his, the soft glow of his magic permeated his whole being, and as their fingers touched, it permeated them both. Flooded with the softness of his magic, the touch of his soul, she suddenly seemed to be on fire. The passion burnt through her, fireworks exploded through her and suddenly her power flooded out to wrap itself into his. Hungrily she fed him, needing his touch to fulfill the desires that overcame her.

The soft glow around them became bright as the sun; Master Uiender pulled her into his arms his voice a quiet whisper in her ear. "Cum for me, My Pet. Now." The soft touch between her legs was nothing compared to the words he whispered in her ears. Her body trembled with the release, clinging to him, and she screamed, a sound of ecstasy so overcoming that Everine nearly gushed to hear it. She stood too close to these two; she knew Autumn did not know they were there, not in this moment. Even Robin paused as he pressed his blade into the back of the beast that had straddled Kario in a desperate attempt to remove the ranger's head.

Autumn's scream was a warning though, and Robin rolled from the massive beast. Its flesh, fur, and stench seemed to still permeate his nose as he hit ground. Everine dropped to the grass and all Kario could do was pray, pray to the Mother Adrisilia herself, that the claw coming at his head would be gone before it could make impact.

A screeching sound filled the air, as if every sound, every drop of air and wind were being sucked into the space that Autumn and Master Uiender stood in. It froze the beast in place, it recognized something it feared. The sound grew louder, Everine nearly screamed as she covered her ears. The beast was up, forgetting Kario; it wanted what was creating the sound that tore at its ears, its gaping mouth, fangs wide with a need to tear something to pieces. It picked up speed as it ran, its claws gorging huge holes in the ground as it went. Its voice a cry of anger and terror that lost itself in the ever growing screeching of the glowing Master Uiender and Autumn.

Master Uiender's staff held high above his head, his eyes were glowing a bright shade of blue, and had anyone been able to watch they would have wondered if he was truly himself at that moment. The beast came down on them hard, trying to penetrate the bright reds and blues that swirled about the staff above his head. Its claws outstretched, reaching, hungry to tear into the source of its pain. As it reached the center, its claws inches from its target. Another sound exploded into the meadow, as if the world itself was torn asunder for a moment.

From where Everine sat, she would have sworn a portal had opened right above their heads. Master Uiender glowed like nothing she had ever seen before. Autumn clung to him as if life itself would leave if she let go for even a second. Over their heads a brightness had formed, something beyond anything Everine could even remember seeing. It sucked the monster into it, an eerie squealing noise that mimicked a hundred piglings. Even her hands over her ears would not shut the sound out. However, just as quickly as it appeared it was gone, all of it, every sound, every light around Master Uiender.

Autumn was unconscious, not a thing that had occurred had touched her eyes and ears. Master Uiender nearly collapsed. Had Robin not stood behind him to catch them, the rocks beneath them might have injured the pair.

"That was quite a task, Master Uiender." Robin said, straightening his cloak after settling the two the ground. "You have found something that others will invariably look to take for themselves."

"Yes," His voice was quiet, nearly weak, "For more reasons than the one you just saw." His lips brushed the soft auburn curls that tickled his chin.

Everine stood over Kario, her nibble fingers healing his wounds. “He’ll live, that was excellent timing, Master Uiender.”

“We need to rest, Everine, please take us to the Haberis Mountains. The druid rings there will be safe until we can move. There is something I must attend to there, when we are ready.”

Everine gathered the strings of magic in the air around her, something felt different, but she still pulled it to her. Surrounding he comrades, her friends in the magic she lifted them through the portal to the chill winds of Haberis Mountains.