

Fool's Errand Part I by Lady Adara

The Matron of House K'lers needed rare and precious herbs for her rituals and Priestess Zara got the assignment to find it. She had to get it done fast, or she would be punished severely if Matrons ritual was ruined. Zara had to put her own acolytes to seek information about the location of the herb. Luckily her acolytes did find some clues of the location of that rare herb and gave the information to their mistress.

Priestess Zara had to use every means necessary to provide that herb for her Matron, or it would be her head on the Matron's spiked wall. Zara was told that a sneaky rat faced trader in the lower town knew where to look for the herb, but he wouldn't give any details about the location for free, so Priestess Zara and her two acolytes had to go to lower town to find the information and then find the herb.

The traders little shop was little than better than a dump and it was very dirty. Every building in lower town were just dumps and shelters for vagrants and lower beings. It was Rare for a priestess of her rank to go into the lower town but she had two her lovely acolytes with her. The sneaky trader is just a half blooded rat faced extortionist who sells items such as potions and information for those who can pay his prices. Priestess Zara went straight to business and demanded that he tell her where she could find the herb Arak. The trader was submissive at first, but then his attitude changed. He refused to tell her what she asked and acolytes became furious when he began bargaining for sexual favours. Zhai and Trel are about to test how sharp their knives are on the half blood trader, but priestess stops them before the blades can make a scratch on that deformed body of his.

Zara demand the information again, but the trader keeps his head and tells her that he'll keep his secrets even if they kill him. The Priestess is furious and trader forces her into negotiation for the price of the information. At first he demanded sexual favors from all of them. Both Acolytes and Priestess herself. That demand made Zara feel the need to sever the head from his body, but he was the only one who could tell her what she needed to know at this time, before her own head ended up pierced with the Matron's sharp spikes. Zara started pulling the „price“ down but the trader tried to keep it up as high he could, but after long fierce battle of words they ended up agreeing that trader can have his way with one acolyte and only for one night.

The Priestess ordered her acolytes to stand still as the trader started to inspect the assets of these young acolytes. Trel is slightly older than Zhai, but basicly both girls have the same figure. He pulls their robes down so he can see their perky tits. Both acolytes are sworn to obey their mistress commands to letter and the Priestess is in a hurry. The rat faced trader drools while watching the young half dressed acolytes. Both have white hair, reaching to their shoulders, perky A-cup breasts and both girls have slim figures.

The trader pulls Zhai's robes fully down and starts to smack his lips while watching her nicely trimmed white pubic hair. He makes his decision and chooses Zhai to be his sex toy for the night. Zhai isn't happy about that choice, but she must obey her mistress' commands so she keeps silent.

The ugly trader drags the naked acolyte into his chambers and locks her in there for a while. After that trader gives an old worn map to the Priestess. It's made of skin of some kind and the markings are tattooed onto the map. He shows the location of the place where that herb is to be found growing and that area is far away from this drow city and that corner of the area isn't as well inspected nor guarded. They have to use magic to get closer and find the herb before she is out of time.

Trader pushes both females out of his dirty shop and locks the door so he can enjoy his payment in every way he could ever imagine. To get a pure and young drow acolyte in bed is a rare thing and for a lower town trader it's once in a life time situation.

Back in Zara's own chambers, the priestess is in a hurry and she must make arrangements fast as negotiations with that trader had cost her a lot of time. As she prepares portal charms, the acolyte Trel gets few things into her backpack that they could need in the middle of the great darkness which in those caverns might hide Underdarks own creatures.

When all arrangements are done and the portal charms are ready, the priestess casts her spell and moves them both near to the location where the herb should be found. She and her acolyte arrive into darkness of the caverns silently. The area is rocky and at times hard to walk on. The map shows that the herb should grow near by, as they starts to climb to the upper level to get better view of the area. They manage to get themselves to the ridge and move towards area where they saw more caverns. The herb grows in deep caverns where there is moisture and other minerals.

The area seemed to be deserted, so priestess and her acolyte moved silently forward to get to the caverns. Zara cast her searching charms and it pointed to one cavern. The Herb could grow in there, but that cavern looked so tight that they would have to crawl into it if they wanted to find it. At that moment they heard the roaring of some underdarks creature. It could be far away, but it might get closer to them if they waited around here. The Acolyte volunteered to go into the tight cavern and get the herb that her mistress needed. Zara nodded and Trel disappears into tight tunnel. She had to crawl deeper and deeper to search for the herb, and all the Priestess could do was to wait outside. Then she heard another roar. It was closer now and soon there was a couple more roars. 2-3 creatures were on the move and Zara feared that those beasts might have found their scent. She tried to call Trel, but she didn't answer her calls. She couldn't hear anything from that tunnel and she would have to choose whether to abandon Trel into the tunnel and leave, or get in there too and find that herb. If she leaves, her task has failed and she could be tortured, her head cut off and hung on Matrons spiked wall.

That didn't sound like a very good option for her, so the priestess started to crawl into the tight tunnel. It was really tight for Zara as she's a bit bigger than Trel, but as her acolyte seemed to have disappeared, she had to find that herb herself. The tunnel was really long and tight, but Zara managed to get herself through the narrowest places and then she notices that tunnel was leading into another cavern. There was still long way to crawl, but she couldn't move backwards anymore and tunnels was going slightly downwards. Bit by bit Zara managed to get closer to that opening to the cavern and when she reached the opening, a big white face with the blackest eyes, bad teeth's and smelly breath came into sight. Zara didn't wait to see any more. She was completely shocked for a moment. That was enough time for the cavern ogre and he acted fast. He took a firm grip of Zara's arm and pulled her out from the tunnel.

The Priestess yelled out from the pain as it felt as if he was ripping her arm off, while pulling her out from that tunnel forcefully. As she slumps down on the rocky floor she sees Trel also in there. She was tied and gagged. There were four of those big cavern ogres and they laughed when they got a second drow prisoner. Ogres acted fast, and soon Zara was tied and gagged like Trel. After that both women's were pulled up and forced to follow them. Zara was unable to cast her spells while her hands were tied and ogres had taken all of their belongings when they had tied the women.

The Drows were led into a little camp where they saw several more orges and of course the drow females got a lot of attention from them. They were dragged to the middle of the camp and tied to old stone pillars. Cavern ogres had camped in the old ruins and the ruthless ogres were usually left alone if someone ever saw their camps in there. Even Underdarks beasts didn't bothered these ogres as there was so many of them.

Soon an older Ogre came out from the only surviving small house, or more likely a hut. He seemed to be the groups leader. The Priestess tried to speak to the beasts, and luckily the older Ogre was in a good mood and allowed the priestess' gag to be removed. She quickly said that she wanted to negotiate with him for passage. The older ogre laughed and asked what she can offer to them for the passage as they were now their prisoners. Both of them, Acolyte and Priestess, noticed that the herb that they were searching for was growing near of the chiefs hut. Actually it was growing on its walls. The Priestess had to put her best face on and try to play the bad cards she had been dealt with skill so they might have a way to get out of there with that cursed herb. Zara said that they are indeed their prisoners at the moment and they could rape them, but if they cut the ties off, both of them could stay in here willingly and they would show them pleasures that ogres haven't even dreamed of.

The Chief walked limping towards the priestess and with an ugly smile he tore Zara's robes open. The Priestess' lovely round shaped b-cup tits were now showing and Zara had to play the game with a loosing hand. She looked at the chief seductively and offered her tits to the older orge to touch.

White ogre hands were grabbing Zara's tender breasts and Chief was favouring her proposition. He cut the ties of both females and said that if they kept their word, they would let them go eventually. Zara didn't want to let any stinking ogres fuck her, but it was the only way to keep her alive till they could find a way to escape with the herb that had given them nothing but troubles.

Zara nodded agreement to the Chiefs words and started to remove her robes and her acolyte followed her lead silently. Both women's stood completely naked in the middle of 8 ogres and Zara spoke again. She pressed herself against the Chief and asked the ogre to grant one wish for this night. They both will have sex with the ogres if they come in one at a time or two ogres maximum at the same time. They have whole night to have fun so why jump to the end so soon, as waiting and enjoying it is much, much better. The Chief laughed and nodded before he kissed the sexy priestess. Zara tasted the foul taste in her mouth because the ogres mouth stank like a rubbish dump. He pushed Zara off his lap and laughed at her. He told Zara that she could show her goodies to the others as he was interested in her younger companion and pulled Trel onto his lap. The younger drow was horrified by this, but she had to obey the Priestess' commands whatever she might order her to do. Other ogres dragged Zara in the middle of them and Chief pulled Trel inside of his hut.

In the hut the Chief almost tore his own loin cloth away and showed his big ogre staff to the slim bodied drow. He just ordered the girl to suck his cock and she should do it well, if she wanted to get out of here. Zara was also pushed onto her knees and she had to suck cock after cock and try to please every male there with her mouth and hands. The ogres smelled like they had bathed in shit, but Zara had to keep her word and wait for the right moment to escape from there. She was in tight spot as every ogre male was going crazy over her sexy hot naked body and she had to stay a step away from them all the time.

In the hut Trel did her best and used her mouth and hands to please the chief. With tender voice she asked him to lay down on a pelt of some kind that covered the floor. He smiled and did what she asked and Trel worked for a long time with Chiefs hard cock as he groaned from the pleasure as the young drow really did her best. After a while she moved on the top and trembling from the fear she allowed ogres big hard cock to find her pussy. Trel gasped for air as that cock finally entered into her and it stretched her to her limits and maybe past those.

She trembled strongly while she tried to get his cock deeper into her and making sure that he would surely enjoy all she was doing. Trel's tits were a bit smaller than Zara's, but they were perkier and firmer. The older ogre watched as the young drow slut was taking his cock deeper and deeper with every up-down movement and it seemed to please him a lot. His big cock made Trel herself feel hot as it rubbed her tender inner parts with such force that she started to pant heavily and felt like her own body was betraying her. She was about to have an orgasm. Her biggest orgasm ever.

Young Trel rode on that ogre cock and she moaned like a slut as his cock made it's way deeper and deeper into that slim body. The Acolyte wasn't worried about her mistress at all at that point and everything she was thinking of, was just her own pleasure and how good that cock felt deep inside her stretched pussy.

The chief groaned in a deep male voice as he felt how that young sluts slim body was so tight, but still she wanted more of his hard member and drow slut moaned loudly as her orgasm exploded insides her like a fire. Trel's body trembled with such force that she seemed to be possessed as the young drow screamed with pleasure. The chief turned her under him and started to fuck his young fuck toy with strong thrusts and she was crying out loud for more. Her legs were up high and ogres long cock slid deeper than ever into her.

It was driving her crazy and she begged him to fuck her pussy harder. The Acolyte had forgotten everything that was going on outside of that hut because her world was just that awesome as the orge's large cock penetrated her fully. That huge member stretched Trel's pussy to its limits and every fierce thrust that Chief made, made her to scream in Ecstasy and had her panting heavily. The young acolyte had given up fully to the ogre and she just wanted to be fucked more by that male. He wasn't ready to shot his cum into her just yet, and he pulled himself out from that panting young slut, turned her onto her hands and knees in front of him and slammed his huge member again into her, but hard. Trel moaned loudly like a sex maniac as she pushed her hips against his hips as much she could. He was using her roughly and she seemed to enjoy being fucked roughly. The ogre panted and groaned heavily as he rammed his cock deep into the drow sluts tight cunt and she was like a succubus in heat. Her young body trembled strongly from the orgasms what his cock gave her and her voice was full of absolute heat. The chief couldn't hold on much longer and he shot his hot seed load deep into her womb as he roared with his deep male voice as he was pumping his foul seed into that drow slut.

Trel felt as Chief unloading his seed into her womb and she felt that warm flow inside her, as ogres load was huge as it began to flow past his cock onto the ground. She panted heavily, but she turned around and started to suck his cock again, just to keep it hard for a second round. The older male was pleased as his sex toy was more than eager to please him again and young acolyte sucked his cock like a maniac. It was enough and ogre was soon ready to battle. Trel was blinded from the heat and she offered her body to that ugly beast for using. He didn't wait for long and soon she was again getting his cock deep into her well fucked pussy.

Outside Zara had been playing with fire and had kept herself a step above those ogres and she got them to cum on her hands or mouth. The Ogres were now more easily handled as they had cum at least once and priestess had more space for moving. She had to take two ogres at the same time and she would work fast, so the others wouldn't get any ideas and start fighting between themselves or start just raping her brains out roughly. Those big ogres would tear her to pieces easily, but she must be clever and make them cum fast.

Zara could use her hands, mouth, tits, pussy and her ass to please these slow witted ogres. First two males took her in the middle of them and forced the priestess to her hands and knees between of them. The other made her suck his cock and another behind her was about to penetrate the drow with his hard cock. As his cocks big knob was pressing against her pussy and seeking entrance to her own temple of pleasures, Zara was worried about the whole thing as this was her first time in this situation. She prayed to her gods to aid her and to give her strenght to endure it all, as those ogres had big cocks and those would easily make severe injuries to her. she gasped for air as the first cock sought a way into her pussy and she tried to forget the pain, that his big hard cock made her feel as it stretched her to her limits as had happened with Trel in the hut. The ogres grunted as they enjoyed that hot and so sexy drow being their slut.

Zara had to control her movements and her body perfectly, so she would get males to cum sooner than later. Priestess knew some tricks to make those males feel really intense pleasure by stimulating different areas of their bodies and she had to use those tricks as much she could to keep herself in relatively good shape. Zara sucked and licked the ogres cock while another one was enjoying her tight pussy. Priestess was panting already and she had to admit that those hard members gave a lot of pleasure to her too. She might not like the idea to having sex with stinking, dirty and ugly ogres, but those huge cocks had her panting more heavily bit by bit and orgasms started hitting hard on her strong body.

She managed to get the males to cum soon. One shot his load deep into the priestess' waiting womb and another one made her swallow his load. After that a second crew wanted their share from her and Zara didn't have a lot of time to rest. She was now pulled up from the ground and two ogres kept her up in the air as two males forced their cocks into her pussy and ass. The Drow screamed from the pain but also the pleasure she was feeling as it felt so awesome to have two hard cocks inside her holes at the same time. The males were demanding kisses from her and Zara was literally shared between those two ogres. They really enjoyed the drow sluts tight holes and Zara tried to get them to cum as soon as they could. She worked really hard to please them and her plan had sounded a bit weak in the first place, but it was even worse than she had realised. Her own body wanted more of those hard cocks and she begged more ogres to fuck her harder. The ogres came in her sooner than she would wanted, but others were there pulling them off when those two had unloaded their seeds into her.

The next pair turned her on her back on the big flagstone and her head was tilted down from the edge of the the "table". Zara's legs were pulled open, but at that point she didn't resist at all and another ogre cock slid into her tender cunt. Another ogre put his hard cock on Zara's lips and she licked that knob like it could be something really sweet. She moaned, groaned and panted heavily. She even begged those males to fuck her again and again.

At that point when Zara was used on the table, The chief dumped Trel into the hands of the others. He had had enough sex and younger drow seemed to be a little bit dazed. She was sweaty and her young body glimmered really nicely by that campfire. Of course other ogres gladly took her and she was placed next to her mistress, so both drow sluts were roughly fucked side by side. Zara and Trel screamed loudly from the pleasure and ogres grunted heavily while pumping their hot seed into those well used and stretched holes.

It took hours until all the ogres were fucked out and just dropped off to sleep. Both females lay there on the ground, oozing ogre cum from their mouth, pussy and ass. Zara was first to wake up and she had to work really hard just to get up. Trel lay there in the cum pool and barely breathed after all that abuse. Zara moved slowly and silently towards the Chief's hut and collected as much herb as she could into little jar. After that she went back to waking up Trel. She was really tired, but young acolyte pulled herself up and obeyed the commands of the Priestess.

Zara was tired, her body ached everywhere and her inner thighs felt so slimy. All that cum that those slow witted ogres had pumped into her, was now seeping out of her. She found her bracelets and with those she could cast her portal charm. She cast her spell and moved both of them back to their Chambers in the drow city.

She didn't have much time left and she had to clean herself fast, get a clean robe to cover her abused and bruised body and deliver those herbs to The Matron. Zara was just in time, but as she was placing the herb pouch on the Matrons silver tray, she was told that the Matron didn't need those herbs now. The Matron of the House had decided to do another ritual instead. So all the work of Zara and her acolytes was for nothing.

Part II: Zhai and the Trader

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