

DRUIDIC DELIGHT

ARETHE - STORY 016

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## ***Relaxing Trip***

Emora held onto the edge of the basket, pulling herself up a little as she watched the world go by around her. She didn't exactly know what these eggs were, they were soft and fluffy instead of smooth and hard. And beneath her, tucked down below on an egg laying sideways, was Mathew. Caitlin had put him in first, purposefully putting Em on top of the little guy. She could feel her toes digging into Mathew's stomach. The main reason she held onto the side was to keep pressure off of his little body, allowing her other foot to hover just over his face. While she watched the world go by, he kissed and nuzzled, enjoying his place beneath her while she reveled in his company.

The wind only had a slight chill to it, cut by the warm sun bearing down on the freshly green grass all around. She looked up to Caitlin, who was glancing around with a bright, cheerful smile on her face. Round glasses reflected the sunlight back down onto the tiny woman a few times as the druid's long, pointed ears twitched every so often. Caitlin hadn't spoken to her or Mathew. They were below her, having overheard her speaking about how a human's place is to be crushed underfoot and give nutrients to the plants, animals, and insects. She watched as a spider fell onto the druid's shoulder, blown off from a nearby tree.

"Oh!" Caitlin happily squeaked, "Hello little friend. Don't worry, I'm here to help."

Their journey shifted to the tree line for just a moment. She didn't know where the spider came from specifically, so she just crouched and gently set the spider down near the base of one of the trees. On top of that, she took one of the pink eggs,

opened it up, and set it by the spider. She spread the contents around, before standing back up once more. With a happy wink and a wave, they were off again. She was so careful about all of her movements, as though she could tell where every insect was on the ground, and where every animal was around her.

She had a spring in her step it seemed. So happy to be out in her element, giving out whatever magic substance within the eggs to the animals that surrounded their home in the forests and fields. Emora gently patted her foot on Mathew's face, mostly just 'petting' him with her toes as he lay beneath her. He was in his own little heaven, transfixed on doing nothing but pleasing her – and she adored that.

Then, she took a seat. In the middle of an open field without a soul around. Caitlin set the basket down, getting comfortable where she was as she pulled off her sandals and set them behind her. Without saying a thing, she pulled Emora up

from the basket, reaching deeper in to grab Mathew, before setting them both down at her feet. They were both treated as objects, she didn't smile at them directly or even give an order – she knew, they were aware of what their task would be.

Laying back, Mathew watched as Emora stepped forward. Her right foot stepped onto his stomach, heel digging into his hopelessly aroused little crotch. She could feel him squirm as her heel touched dirt between his legs. He gave her the height she needed to reach the top of her foot though, and if she didn't, the both of them would likely be punished. He adored the treatment beneath her, and as her other foot stepped onto his face, she smiled. If he was content, so was she.

Now, it was time to get lost in her own work...

Chills ran up her spine as pleasure washed over her own body, being face to skin with the sole of Caitlin's foot. It was expansive, and she knew that one wrong move, and she could wind up beneath this wall with the life being squeezed out of

her. Right in front of her, the shadow of a human was pressed into her skin. All that remained of a previous toy for the giant druid. Human shaped stains of grease adorned her foot, souls once trapped inside the druid's sandal. She kneaded into Caitlin's skin, pressing her hands in deep, rubbing around the human-shaped marking as animals began to come over. She could hear Caitlin's happy laughter overhead, but she had her own work to do.

Meanwhile, Caitlin was having a wonderful time. She could feel Emora's tiny hands massaging into her skin, relaxing her as birds fluttered down and a fawn approached. Happily, she spent time with the animals, gently petting the fawn as birds began to land upon her horns and shoulders. She cracked open one of the pink eggs, spreading its contents along the ground as the birds fluttered down for their snack before bringing a yellow egg up for the fawn to enjoy.

It, however, was temporarily interested in the other two. Emora, transfixed in her work, felt the fawn's nose at her back for a moment. It huffed over her, before its attention was taken by the snack it was offered....

Just a beautiful, nice trip out into the wilderness with a druid. On a lovely, sunny day.

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Mathew / Caitlin (c) AnirusFere  
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