

Late Nights

Written By: Skabaard

The ornate wooden door drifted inward on silent hinges when Dawn pushed gently. She swept into the room without a word and let the door click closed behind her. The room was sparsely decorated, containing only a simple, if large, desk situated in front of the wall-filling window and several tall bookshelves hugging the other walls. There were a couple chairs of various sizes sitting placidly in front of the desk, and a plush area rug covered most of the otherwise bare stone floor. A soft white magelight filled the space with gentle radiance and illuminated the room's only occupant.

Valorie's long, equine ears had perked up as soon as Dawn had peeked her head through the door, followed quickly by her bright green eyes and a beaming smile. "Hiya, sexy!" she chirped, setting aside her pen and pushing away a slender book in which she had been writing, "To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit...? Not that I expect you to need a reason."

Dawn returned the tall equine's smile as she strolled over to lean casually on the edge of the desk. "Oh... I was just sitting in a big, empty bed, contemplating the mysteries of the universe and wondering when someone was going to come and help me warm the sheets. It's getting to be chilly at night."

"Night?" Valorie's expression crinkled in confusion and she peered back over her shoulder through the window. It was clear and cloudless, and familiar constellations twinkled in the sky above Southcliff. "Oh... Shit..." She turned back around, an embarrassed blush visible through the chocolate brown fur covering her cheeks. "Sorry." she pleaded, her ears drooping pitifully, "I was writing and... I guess I may have lost track of time a little."

"A little?" echoed Dawn in question, "It's got to be close to midnight."

"Already? It feels like the sun went down just a little while ago."

"Actually, the sun set a few minutes earlier today than it did yesterday, so you've been in here even longer than you think." Dawn meandered closer to Valorie, leaning on the arm of her chair and bouncing up on the balls of her feet to plant a kiss on Valorie's cheek. "How is it?"

Valorie smiled dreamily and raised a hand to her cheek. "How's what?" she said distantly.

Dawn gestured vaguely at the book lying open on the desk. "Your journal. Anything juicy added recently? You know how much I love to read what you write. Life is so exciting through your eyes."

A chuckle bubbled up through the equine's throat. "You make it seem as if your life is boring by comparison, little miss earth-shaking power at her fingertips."

Dawn wiggled her fingers menacingly, darting in to tickle Valorie's ribcage through her shirt; her nearly ever-present armor was hanging on a rack by the door along with her bright blue cape. The horse morph snickered and wriggled in her chair, gently batting away Dawn's hands before giving up and pulling Dawn into an easy hug. Valorie's strong arms wrapped around Dawn's thin frame and her lips pressed a chaste kiss onto the top of the wizard's head. "You smell nice." Valorie mumbled after a deep breath, "I'm sorry I got distracted. I hate thinking about you cold and alone."

"Oh, don't be sorry, Val. Everyone deserves to unwind in their own way, and I promise I'm not cold anymore."

Valorie smiled and ran her fingers through Dawn's wavy, auburn hair before she squeezed Dawn again and let her slip free. She slid forward and leaned back hard in her chair, popping her shoulders explosively as she threw her feet up on to her desk. Dawn blinked in surprise. Valorie was almost always wearing her sturdy leather boots, but her feet were bare. Valorie wiggled her toes at Dawn's curious expression. "One of the recruits sliced my boot open today." she explained, "I don't remember it taking me so long to learn how not to stab myself with a sword, but that lesson's taking a while to push through their thick skulls."

"They're young." Dawn said as she laid a delicate hand on Valorie's calf, "Hell, you're young."

Valorie shook with a laugh. "Don't remind me, you cradle robber, you. Although I have to admit that I think you carry your years quite well, really, very well."

Dawn dipped her head, blushing furiously. Valorie's straight-faced sincerity always brought heat to her cheeks. Valorie laughed and leapt from her chair, bounding to her feet and sweeping Dawn off of hers. The equine cradled Dawn to her chest, but moved gently as Valorie kissed the wizard's cheek, and then her lips. Dawn returned the intimate contact as passionately as she could, but Valorie pulled away far too soon for her liking. "Now then," Valorie murmured, "I believe you said you were having a problem with cold sheets."

"That's right." Dawn replied innocently, "They're so terribly chilly. And that bed is just too big for me to handle by myself."

"Lucky for you, then, that you have large friends." Valorie shifted her grip, taking Dawn's weight in a single arm and using the freed one to flip her journal closed and hand it to Dawn. "No peeking, now, not until I'm done with the chapter." Dawn nodded and tucked the thin book protectively against her chest. Valorie hooked her arm back under Dawn and strolled over to the door. She ushered Dawn into the hallway outside and meandered unhurriedly along it. This late, there were no others out and about, and Valorie didn't have to worry about anyone else watching her steal tender kisses from her petite love.

Dawn held tightly onto Valorie's shoulders. Hoisted off of the floor as she was, Dawn was helpless against Valorie's amorous advances. The soft, golden fabric of her robes did nothing to insulate her from the equine's strong fingers gently caressing her skin. She wanted to sigh and beg Valorie not to stop, but Valorie's eyes sparkled with mirrored desire, and Dawn knew she didn't need to worry about the equine stopping. Valorie whispered into her ear, telling her how wonderful she was, sweet, little nothings that made Dawn squirm happily.

Up a staircase and a short way back down the hall, and Valorie pushed open the door to their shared room. It was a spacious and lavishly decorated two-room suite, in contrast to both of their workspaces. Valorie paid the outer room no mind, carrying Dawn directly past a tall, arched doorway and into the bedroom. Their bed was large, expansive enough for even Valorie to stretch out on it. The equine strode up next to it and bent slowly, depositing Dawn onto the soft sheets. Valorie continued down and lowered herself to the sheets with her, settling over her and laying just enough weight on her for Dawn to feel it.

Valorie kissed her longingly, slowly enough for Dawn to return it in full. The equine sighed softly, letting Dawn's agile tongue play with hers as she reached back and pulled the ribbon from her hair. Her loose ponytail collapsed and her golden brown hair cascaded over her shoulders. One of Valorie's hands dropped to Dawn's flared hip. The equine's fingers lightly brushing against her skin through her clothes was electric, and Dawn felt her body heating. Valorie pulled away reluctantly, seemingly just to catch her breath, but Dawn wasn't going to let

her get away. The wizard's lips just sought out more of Valorie to kiss, wandering along her jaw and onto her neck. Valorie let out an excited "Oh!" at Dawn's eagerness.

And then she stiffened. "Damnit..." she groaned. Dawn whined in worry when Valorie lifted herself off of her, but Valorie laid a soothing hand against her cheek. "Don't worry." she purred, "I just got too excited and forgot something. I need to go get it from my office. Wait right here. I'll be back in a minute. Sixty seconds, I promise. Count them." She rolled off of the bed and to her feet, trotting through the outer door and through it. Dawn could hear her sprint off down the hall.

Dawn grumbled noisily to herself. She sat up and reclined against the headboard after she laid Valorie's journal on a bedside table, taking deep, calming breaths as she smoothed her robes over her body. Dawn made it to forty-six before Valorie burst back into the room. Despite how fast she would have needed to move her heavy frame, she wasn't even breathing hard as she crept back into the bedroom with a smile and a hand hidden behind her. Valorie's hair was a wild, windblown mess from her run, and Dawn couldn't help but smile back.

"Sorry." said Valorie sincerely, "I had been meaning to give this to you earlier, but... I didn't see you all day. I hope you like it." Her ears folded back shyly and she abruptly shoved something into Dawn's hands, a blush burning through her fur.

Only Valorie's powerful frame could have hidden something so grandiose. Dawn had never seen so many flowers bundled together before, each one uniquely beautiful. Dawn gasped. It was a bouquet for Valorie; in Dawn's arms, it was like a small tree made up of countless blossoms. Their sweet, floral aroma assaulted her senses, but combined into something mellow and enticing. Valorie seemed to be in a rush to explain herself. "It started with just one." she blurted, "But I found another later that day out on my run, and another the day after. I wanted to give them to you, but it never seemed like a good time." She laced her fingers together nervously. "I just kept getting more and more and I panicked when they started to wilt. Salixia helped me with that. I don't know if she's talked to you yet, but she saw me carrying some dying flowers, I guess, and she just walked out of the little willow sapling we planted for her out in the courtyard. Scared the shit out of me. She kept the flowers from wilting for me. I... I only picked the nicest ones, and... I mean, I... Gods' Blood, look at me, blabbering like a starstruck teenager. How do you do this to me?"

Dawn let her stammer while she lifted the flowers to her nose. They were lovely, and despite just being flowers, it was clear that Valorie had put in a lot of effort. "Love's got a magic all its own." she said eventually, "Enough to free a demon from a millennia-long imprisonment, certainly enough to make a person do... incredibly time consuming things."

Valorie appeared to relax a bit. "Come on now. Anyone who wasn't a psychopath could have set the demon free, although I definitely didn't mind you humping me the whole way through the jungle." She crawled up onto the bed and plopped herself down next to Dawn, wrapping her arms around her knees as she lifted them to her chest. "I just wanted to give you something... pretty."

"Mission accomplished." said the wizard with a bright smile. "Although you really didn't have to. This is wonderful. I feel bad for not having anything to give you. Let me think of something." Valorie shifted uncomfortably and seemed about to say something, likely that Dawn didn't need to do anything. Dawn silenced her with a light touch to her arm. "I know I don't have to. I want to. And I have an idea. Daryn's been helping me with my transmutation. Watch this."

Dawn inspected the bouquet for a moment, eventually selecting a pale blue orchid, pulling it from the bundle and setting the rest of the flowers aside for the moment. Valorie's ears

perked up and she watched as Dawn took a long, slow breath from the fragrant blossom. She sidled up to Valorie, worming her way under the equine's arm and forcing her legs back down. She whispered to the flower, the familiar words flowing over her tongue. Valorie straightened as the orchid in Dawn's hands began to glow softly, steadily brightening. The stem bent and warped, and the petals pulled back, curling into a tight ball that writhed as if it were alive.

"Wow." Valorie cooed in awe as the glow slowly faded, leaving a length of fine, silver chain in Dawn's hands. The wizard grinned in satisfaction. A small, circular locket hung from the chain, engraved with a stylized image of a rising sun. She spun, rolling over onto Valorie's legs and facing her. Dawn reached up, clasping the necklace behind the equine's neck so that the locket hung over her heart. Valorie's hands drifted upward, one stopping to clutch at Dawn's back while the other lifted the locket. "What's in it?" she whispered.

"Open it and find out."

Valorie flicked the locket open. "Oh Dawn..." said the equine with quiet reverence. She sagged against the headboard of the bed and sobbed, clicking the locket closed again. "Dawn, I love you so much."

"I know." returned the wizard. Dawn reached up again and wiped away Valorie's first tear, and then another, before she leaned in to wrap her arms around the equine in a tight hug that Valorie immediately returned. The equine's arm went under Dawn's plush rear, hauling her easily up to the equine's face, whereupon Valorie smothered her in an unrelentingly passionate kiss.

"You..." Valorie growled, the moisture from her eyes darkening the fur around her cheeks even as she assaulted Dawn's lips, "You have my attention, little girl."

"Good." Dawn intoned in reply. She was pressed firmly into Valorie's chest, the equine's ample bosom eclipsing her own smaller, but proportionally much larger, assets. Dawn's hand snaked between them, her slim, agile fingers slipping Valorie's new accessory into her neckline and into her blouse before she gave the equine a firm, affectionate grope. Valorie's chest vibrated in an intrigued hum and her hand did the same to Dawn's callipygian behind. "Oh, yes." Dawn whined when Valorie's lips slipped down as her arms hefted the wizard higher, "There's my girl." Valorie dug hungrily into Dawn's slender neck, her broad tongue lapping along the smooth contours of her throat. She left a trail of saliva as she dropped down to Dawn's collarbone and her equine muzzle slid into her robes, pulling them open as she moved onto the upper curves of the wizard's bountiful breasts.

Valorie whined pitifully when Dawn pushed back, away from her roving mouth.

"Patience" Dawn pleaded, "All will come in time." The equine whined again, but slowly lowered Dawn back to the bed, kissing her more along the way. Dawn let Valorie until she couldn't help but moan softly. She slid backward down the bed, all the way along Valorie's long, muscular legs until she sat just in front of the equine's bare feet. Dawn laid firm, confident finders on Valorie's feet and started massaging them.

The equine hissed through clenched teeth, sliding down the headboard of the bed and flopping her feet into Dawn's lap. The wizard grinned happily. Valorie's feet were delightfully sensitive, covered in the same fur that cloaked the rest of her body despite being human in function and appearance. "Harder." Valorie urged, "Don't be shy." Dawn's smiled broadened and she bent into her work. She could see the effect she was having. Valorie's eyes closed as her head fell back against the wall. She slowly melted, the tension oozing out of her body.

"Like that?" Dawn asked in a sultry purr, "I know I'm not big and strong like you, but I'm really rather good with my hands, don't you think?" Valorie nodded weakly, her ears quivering.

Dawn worked the tips of her fingers into the balls of Valorie's feet. "You're so soft." Dawn remarked, "How does someone who spends so much time on their feet not have any calluses?"

Dawn slipped a finger between wriggling toes. "It's the fur, I think." Valorie stammered through a quiet moan, "That, and I moisturize. And I have a very... Oh... very, very good caretaker. Oh Gods, don't stop. Don't... please don't stop. Oh fuck. Oh fuck! Don't stop!"

Valorie writhed, and Dawn definitely didn't intend on stopping. She vigorously stroked the equine's soft soles, watching Valorie's transformation with excited, academic interest. The equine moaned again, harsh and sharp. "Fuck... Yes..." she said in a long, protracted growl that rumbled in her throat. It started with Valorie's hands rustling quietly along the cloth that tightly hugged her strong, curvy body. She tugged and tweaked her nipples through the fabric of her blouse until the stiffening nubs were plainly visible even through the two layers of fabric. They weren't all that was stiffening, and she slapped a hand down on the swelling bulge at her crotch. Dawn could see it throbbing in time with the beat of Valorie's heart, each time surging larger and larger, filling with blood.

In a rare effort to save her nearly skintight, black pants in time, she hooked her thumbs under the cloth at her waist and savagely jerked it down her hips. She sighed with relief when the pale flesh of her turgid, knee-length horsecock flopped free, arcing upward toward her stomach. Her hand intercepted its trajectory, and she began to stroke it steadily as it thickened in her fingers. "Keep going, sexy. I can take care of this bad boy. Just... keep going for me."

"Don't worry, Val." Dawn answered, "I'm committed now. I'd hate for such a lovely erection to go to waste."

Valorie wiggled her toes against Dawn's fingers. "You haven't seen anything yet. Gods... How do you make a footrub so... erotic?"

"Oh, it's erotic you want? Is that what you need, big girl? Why didn't you just say so?" She hooked a hand under Valorie's ankle and lifted her foot. She grunted. Valorie's leg was heavy, and the equine took the hint and took the weight off of Dawn's hands. She gave Valorie a brief, but thankful, look and bounced Valorie's foot in her fingers as if to show the equine that she did, in fact, have a foot. She leaned forward and kissed Valorie's sole at her equine lover's curious expression.

"Gross..." Valorie murmured. Dawn smiled and worked her lips up and gently enveloped Valorie's toe in a wet, oral embrace, swirling her tongue around it. Valorie's ears shot straight up, twitching with sudden energy. "But I suppose it's your mouth." she quickly added, her voice an octave higher than it had been.

"Right you are." Dawn said matter-of-factly, pulling away so that a thin strand of saliva connected her mouth and Valorie's foot, "Besides, the Archmage keeps clean floors, and your personal hygiene is legendary." She lowered Valorie's foot a fraction of an inch. "But I suppose I can find you someplace more accommodating if you'd like." She let Valorie's foot drop back into her lap, using one hand to work her saliva into Valorie's foot while the other tugged gently on the sash around her waist. The fine, black ribbon came readily undone, and Dawn tossed it at Valorie as she slipped a hand into her robes. With a roll of her shoulders and a flick of her arms, the silky golden cloth slid from her body and pooled around her, baring her nude form to her lover's hungry, excited eyes.

Dawn touched herself, caressing her smooth skin and watched as Valorie's eyes tracked her movements. She smiled and did a little dance for Valorie as she lifted the equine's foot into her hands again. Valorie swallowed hard as Dawn leaned into her foot, pressing the pliant mass of her hefty bust into Valorie's sole. The equine wiggled her toes into Dawn's nipple, and she

couldn't help but moan. Valorie reciprocated, tensing with a strained grunt as her enormous cock swelled abruptly, pushing her fingers apart with its growing girth. Thick veins pulsed under its taut skin, feeding blood to its expanding volume. Dawn teased her without mercy, her fingers playing enticingly over Valorie's delicate feet as the equine moaned again and stroked herself more energetically.

"Dawn..." Valorie whined, "Just... slow down a little. I'm not even hard yet and... close... so close. F-fuck!" She arched her back, gritting her teeth as a thick blob of precum issued from her broad, flared tip with enough force to splatter across her muzzle.

The wizard giggled and squeezed Valorie's foot like it was her endlessly growing member, but kindly lowered it back to her lap. She caressed Valorie longingly, but eventually pushed the equine's legs apart. "I disagree," she murmured sensuously as she bent low. She wrapped her fingers around Valorie's firm calf, groping the dense muscle. "I think you're plenty hard." She pressed her lips to Valorie's leg. Valorie twitched, and her muscle jumped beneath her skin. "You work so hard, and it shows. You've got this big, strong, sexy body. It suits you perfectly. Absolutely. Perfectly." She closed her eyes, tracing her lips up Valorie's leg, sucking hungrily as she transitioned from calf to thigh, working her way slowly up the lean contour.

Valorie's pants were too tight to act as any barrier, and Dawn spread Valorie's thick limbs as she crawled forward. She listened to Valorie's heavy breathing, and she could swear she could hear the blood roaring through the equine's veins. She lifted her body enough to press forward, sliding Valorie's massive member between her breasts. Valorie was hot against her skin, and Dawn could feel her throbbing violently as she gained her last few inches. "Hard enough now, Val?" she whispered, "Or should I let you... attend to yourself a bit longer?"

"Gods' Golden Blood..." wheezed the equine as Dawn pumped herself slowly along Valorie's body-length shaft. Answer enough for the wizard. She rubbed her fingers along Valorie's densely packed abdomen as she leaned backward, dipping another hand down to fondle Valorie's melon-sized gonads through the sleek, white fur that covered her burdened sac. The pre was leaking from column of flesh jutting from Valorie's loins in copious amounts, and it was dripping down Valorie's length and soaking into her shirt as she spread it around, easing the passage of her fingers.

Dawn let her work, turning her attention further downward. She scooted backward, urging Valorie to follow her. The equine did, sliding forward and giving Dawn a better angle with which to access her crotch. The wizard moved both of her hands to Valorie's swollen testes, massaging them gently. They pulsed alongside the equine's cock, and Dawn could practically feel them churning in her fingers, preparing their load. "So big and heavy." Dawn mewled as she kissed the throbbing orbs, "Also somewhat in the way this time. Could you... perhaps...?"

Valorie reluctantly tore a hand from her member and slid it down the length of her body. She cupped her taut scrotum, rolling its contents in her fingers as she lifted upward, baring to the wizard what she was after. Dawn grinned eagerly. Valorie's feminine sex was puffy and engorged, and her outer lips glistened with moisture. "There she is..." she cooed, "My favorite flower of all." She tilted her head and leaned in for a brief kiss, licking Valorie's wetness from her lips. "Such delicate petals and delicious nectar." She kissed Valorie again, letting her tongue linger on the equine's womanhood, making Valorie gasp and spread her legs wide. Dawn laid her hands daintily to either side of Valorie's oozing slit, tenderly massaging the equine as she opened Valorie to her probing tongue.

Powerful thighs squeezed against Dawn's shoulders as Valorie wrapped her legs around the wizard's body, trapping Dawn against her. Dawn didn't resist. She had no intentions of going

anywhere except where she could take Valorie with her mouth. Silky flesh, darkened with lust, yielded to her lips, and she vigorously tongued Valorie's entrance as she flicked a finger over the equine's aching clit. Valorie tensed, her legs tightening around Dawn's body as she squeezed out a harsh, choked moan. "Yes!" growled the excited equine, "Harder! Get in there!"

Dawn's tongue was only so long, and she moved her mouth to Valorie's tender bud as she tucked a finger into her lover's velvet passage. Valorie grunted at the relatively minor penetration and bucked her hips, wordlessly urging Dawn for more. The wizard eagerly acceded to Valorie's demands, pushing in another finger, and then another. Valorie was a big girl, and had the capacity to take much more than a few fingers, but Dawn was well practiced and knew how to best pleasure the muscular equine. She plunged her nimble digits into Valorie's clenching tunnel, bringing forth a trickle of her feminine lube that slicked Dawn's hand. Dawn threw an arm behind Valorie and used her powerful body for leverage as she pressed her hand forward. Valorie let out a high pitched whine as Dawn's hand entered her and the wizard began to work her fingers around inside of the equine's spacious passage.

Valorie gasped and moaned, her entire body flexing in bliss. Dawn fought to keep her tongue in contact with Valorie's sensitive button as the equine bucked against her face. The wizard caressed Valorie's clenching walls, her fingers straying idly across every sensitive square inch as she pushed in deeper and deeper. Dawn was rewarded with a violent jerk of Valorie's body each time her fingertips brushed over a particularly erogenous spot. She could feel Valorie's body shaking, and the wet, squelching sounds of the equine doing her best to furiously jerk herself off with a single, woefully undersized hand spurred Dawn on.

The horse morphs urgent vocalizations grew more desperate, dropping to low, guttural growls as Dawn could feel the tension in Valorie's loins building to a disastrous peak. Dawn heaved forward, shoving her arm into Valorie up to the elbow and pumping herself in and out with wanton energy. That was enough to do it. Valorie shook, and Dawn could feel the equine titanic legs locking up as the orgasm crashed into her. The wizard heard the thud of Valorie throwing her head back into the headboard, and at the same time, the frightfully powerful muscles lining the walls of her shuddering pussy clamped down with enough force to make Dawn's arm ache.

She couldn't see it, buried as she was, but she could feel and hear the sound of rope after thick rope of hot, equine jizz spewing from Valorie's girthy tool, and before long it began to drip down onto her back as it soaked both of them. Dawn rode it out, roughly lapping at Valorie's womanhood and doing her best to twist her trapped arm to Valorie pleasure. It sounded like Valorie was trying to say something, but all that escaped her throat was wordless burbling as she drenched herself.

It went on for what seemed like forever, but eventually, Valorie slumped against the wall behind her, gasping for breath like she had just run a mile. Which was comical, because it would take far more than a mile to wind the athletic equine. It took even longer for Valorie's walls to relax enough for Dawn to pull her arm free of the equine netherlips. She looked up and nearly laughed. It looked like Valorie had submerged herself in a vat of viscous, alabaster liquid. Her cum dripped from her muzzle and ran down her frame in small rivulets. Valorie wiped it from her eyes with a dopey smile as her satiated dick began to slowly deflate, drooping against her chest as the blood rushed back into her body.

Dawn wasn't unscathed, and she sat in her own personal puddle of Valorie's ejaculate that had poured onto her from the equine's form. "Must you always make such a mess?" Dawn wondered with a small, private smile.

"Don't blame me!" Valorie retorted, shaking her head and slinging the pearlescent fluid everywhere, "This is your fault for being so... amazing."

After all that had just happened, Dawn still had it in her to blush warmly. "Yeah." admitted the wizard, "I'm pretty good."

Valorie shifted, reaching down to lift Dawn off of the mattress and pulling her up into a gentle embrace, smearing her mess across Dawn's naked curves. "More than pretty good." she purred after a short, sloppy kiss, "Pretty damn good."

Dawn laughed and let Valorie keep kissing her while she whispered a few brief words that let her start to clean Valorie's hot, white goo off of everything around them. It took a few light touches, and Valorie smiled as, after she was clean, Dawn's fingers dexterously popped the upper-most button of the equine's blouse. Valorie wriggled awkwardly, kicking her pants the rest of the way down her legs as Dawn pulled her shirt open and slipped it down her strong arms. Dawn affectionately groped Valorie's muscle as she flung the shirt to the corner of the room and started on the gauzy fabric of Valorie's bra, peeling it up and over the equine's head. With a kiss on the smooth, upper curves of Valorie's soft breasts, Dawn traces the blaze of snowy white fur that graced the horse morphs chest.

Valorie cooed. Now that they were both completely bare to each other's hands, they gently ran their hands across the other's body. Valorie wriggled again, sinking down into the bed and tucking herself into the sheets as she made herself comfortable. Dawn did the same as Valorie threw the sheet over them both, needing nothing more than Valorie's plush breasts as pillows. The equine's hands touched her with easy confidence, slowly working into a tender massage that roamed every part of the wizard's body her long, powerful arms could reach.

She was cradled to Valorie's chest as the equine rolled onto her side, wrapping Dawn in layers of warmth. Densely muscles arms and legs pressed her into soft, sleek fur as Valorie threw her calf-length horse-tail over what she couldn't embrace otherwise. The sheets and a thick, heavy blanket went over them both after that, the heat of Valorie's body enveloping Dawn completely. "How's that?" whispered the equine, her hands still lightly touching the wizard's bounteous curves, "Warm enough now?"

Dawn fingered the fine silver of the locket that hung around Valorie's neck and squirmed happily. "Yes." she sighed, "So much better... thank you."

Valorie kissed her cheek and Dawn giggled. "Thank you," Valorie replied, "so much. For everything. And I owe you one hell of a tonguing before we get out of this bed again."

Dawn closed her eyes, letting Valorie's strong but gentle arms soothe her to sleep. "I can't wait."