

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Eloise and Thomas one-on-one~

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“I shall warm your bed.”

“Absolutely not!”

“No way!”

Thomas resists the urge to facepalm yet again as Sevinarya’s words are immediately shut down by Camilla and Eloise. This time the Dark Elf looks legitimately confused and even a little irritated.

“Is it not the place of the lowest servant to warm the Master’s bed? I will do my duty, just as you have done yours.”

She gestures to Camilla, causing the female knight’s face to turn the same color as her hair and her jaw to clench. Before anything else can be said, Thomas steps in.

“You obviously know more than you should about our... relations, Sevinarya. However, Camilla doesn’t do anything for me of that nature because we are Lord and Knight.”

Sevinarya narrows her eyes but before she can speak, Eloise clears her throat.

“Lord Thomas will share my bed tonight. So that’s that.”

The mousy brunette’s tone is quite final. Thomas looks at her and lifts a brow outside of Sevinarya’s field of view, but while Eloise’s cheeks are a little pink, she doesn’t blush too hard... nor does she back down. In the end... its easiest to just go along with what she’s saying, isn’t it? So he nods.

“That’s right. Sevinarya, you can take my bed for the evening. Camilla will show you to the guest rooms. Right Camilla?”

The red head looks a little disgruntled about being left out... but she also gives Sevinarya a narrow eyed look that makes it clear she’s going to do everything in her power to ensure that the Dark Elf actually stays put and doesn’t get up to further mischief.

“Understood, my lord.”

Thomas sighs, anticipating that Camilla won’t get much sleep tonight... but hopefully things will eventually even out and they’ll reach some sort of equilibrium even with this new status quo. For now... he follows Eloise to her bedroom while Camilla leads Sevinarya over to the guest bedrooms.

As they reach her door, Eloise takes him by the hand and leads him inside, closing the door softly shut behind them both. Then, she bites her lower lip and glances to the side.

“... I’m just realizing that now I actually have to worry about potentially waking up my father with our activities at night. Hopefully he should be too tired still to really hear anything. He still has a long road of recovery ahead of him.”

Thomas slowly nods, even as Eloise leads him over to the bed and wordlessly pushes for him to sit down on the edge for her. Once he’s done so, she climbs into his lap right then and there, hiking up her skirts first so that she can straddle him.

Taking his face in her hands, Eloise stares into his eyes for a long moment before leaning down to kiss him. When she pulls back, she lets out a rattling breath.

“You’ve done... so much for me. More than I can ever even begin to repay.”

Thomas' hands seize upon Eloise's hips, his fingers squeezing her flesh through her dress as he shakes his head.

"I don't expect to be repaid, Eloise. Everything I've done, I've done because I wanted to. Helping you... I was happy to do it. All of it."

It's true too. Eloise was a good woman, she'd just found herself in a bad situation with Sevinarya. But more than just being happy that he was able to make her life better as well as get a cure for her father, Thomas also had his own selfish reasons for being happy to have done everything he did. Specifically, it had all helped him grow stronger by way of his Gift of Relentless Potential.

He'd grown in leaps and bounds, going from the soft-bellied nobleman he'd woke up as all those months ago into a hardened warrior now. Not to mention all of the other skills he'd picked up along the way! And there was no denying that he grew all the faster in times of strife and acute stress too.

"I know that. But I'm still grateful all the same. That's why... tonight, I want to focus on making you feel good. You're amazing with your hands... but let me take the lead, just this once."

She doesn't wait for his agreement before sliding out of his lap and standing on her own two feet. Thomas watches, finding her confidence hot as Eloise bites her lower lip and proceeds to remove her dress. Her undergarments follow shortly after and she's soon standing there in nothing whatsoever. Once she's naked, she goes ahead and drops to her knees, spreading his legs apart so she can move between them.

Thomas arches a brow at that, even as she frees his cock from his breeches and licks her lips. Where was this coming from? Sure, he'd performed cunnilingus on both Eloise and Camilla at this point... and both had given rave reviews on the experience. However, he'd never once suggested they return the favor.

Hm, was fellatio just something that was thought of no matter the time period? Maybe it was... or maybe Eloise was just extremely creative. Either way, she wraps her hands around his cock and then leans forward and takes him in her mouth.

Immediately, her inexperience becomes apparent as he feels a hint of teeth, causing him to hiss and lurch forward.

“Careful...”

Eloise mumbles out an apology and moves her teeth away, focusing on just sucking on the head of his cock while sliding her hands up and down the rest of his length. There’s not another problem so even though her efforts are a little rough, he quickly grows hard from her efforts, his cock becoming fully erect in just a little while.

Once she gets the hang of it, Eloise’s enthusiasm and eagerness to please truly begins to shine through. She bobs up and down on his cock happily, taking him deeper into her mouth with each pass and sliding her hands further down his length to accommodate for that.

Her efforts don’t go unappreciated. Thomas keeps his voice down, knowing that he doesn’t want to disturb a certain someone’s rest, but he does groan quietly all the same, enjoying the efforts of the beautiful young brunette quite a lot.

Until eventually, he’s getting close to the edge. It takes Eloise some time and he’s wondering if her jaw is starting to ache... but she gets there and Thomas calls out in softly in warning.

“Eloise... I’m going to cum...”

Eloise’s eyes flicker up to meet his gaze for a moment before dropping back down to focus on the matter at hand. She pulls her lips back until she’s just suckling at the head of his cock again, swirling her tongue inexpertly but enthusiastically around his dick tip. At the same time, she strokes his length even harder and faster, her palms gliding along his sensitive shaft until...

Thomas tips over the edge and cums in Eloise's mouth but she's ready for it. While she does jolt a little at first from the taste and texture, she's definitely prepared, collecting what she can of his load in her mouth and swallowing what she has to in order to keep from overflowing.

She drinks down his seed gulp after gulp, swallowing every last drop without spilling any of it. And then she swirls her tongue around his cockhead and pulls off with a pop followed by a gasp as she looks up at him, panting a bit.

Her hands remain on his member though, continuing to stroke him in an effort to keep him from going soft on her. It works, of course. Her palms combined with the view of her on her knees, naked as can be, are more than enough to keep him hard.

Finally, she pulls back entirely and rises to her feet.

"Please... lay back for me?"

She sounds only half-sure, but Thomas is happy to let her have her way. He doesn't necessarily want there to be any great debt between them. Even if he knows he can't stop her from feeling like she owes him everything... he hopes that by letting her take the lead tonight, she'll feel a bit more at ease if nothing else.

That said, he does make sure to strip down himself before laying back on Eloise's bed, his cock standing up straight. Eloise bites her lower lip but climbs onto the bed all the same. And then she climbs onto him, straddling his crotch again. This time though, there's nothing between his throbbing member and her slippery wet sex.

Grabbing hold of his shaft, Eloise lines them up and then slides herself down Thomas' length right there on the spot, moaning softly as she goes. She winds up having to cover her mouth with her free hand actually, muffling the noises coming from her lips as they grow in volume the deeper she takes him.

Then, once she's fully impaled on his shaft, she slowly begins to gyrate her hips, undulating and circling around on his member. Thomas lets out a shaky breath and moves his hands to her body, starting on her waist and then sliding up further.

He cups her breasts, making Eloise moan even louder into her palm. Caressing and fondling her chest, Thomas runs his thumbs over her nipples, brushing back and forth across the sensitive, hard teats. In response, Eloise quivers, her inner walls clenching down harder around his cock and her pussy tightening up along his shaft.

Finally, Eloise begins to ride him. She has a few false starts at first, lifting herself up only to drop back down only partway. But eventually she begins to find her rhythm, sliding along his shaft with greater urgency and enthusiasm by the second.

Thomas groans in response, doing his best to keep his voice down. She feels good wrapped around his cock, riding him like this. Soon enough she's all but bouncing up and down on his dick, panting heavily and bringing her hand down from her mouth to run along his chest.

Leaning forward, Eloise gives him greater access to her breasts, whimpering and mewling when he gropes and squeezes all the harder, his fingers finding her nipples good targets for pinching and tugging. She shudders atop him and Thomas is pretty sure he manages to make her cum at least once from a combination of the nipple play and his rock hard cock buried in her gushing quim.

It's hard to tell though because she's clearly focusing as much as she can on containing herself and focusing on his pleasure over her own. And Thomas lets her do so, not trying to take control at any point nor really making any effort to make this about her. No, this is about him... and about Eloise 'rewarding' him for all he's done for her.

He'd do it all again too, with or without this sort of 'reward'. But he can't deny that the benefits are certainly something, his hands caressing and kneading Eloise's soft flesh. Until finally, she can't hold herself back anymore.

The mousy brunette closes the remaining distance between them and kisses him deeply, her lips on his lips, her tongue dancing with his tongue. Thomas kisses her back, even as he slides his hands from her breasts down and around to her ass.

His fingers squeeze her buttocks as she presses her chest against his chest, and he begins to thrust up into her from below, even as they swap spit with one another. The both of them are moaning louder now, but they swallow one another's noises with each other's mouths and it all remains muffled in the end.

Until finally, Eloise tips over the edge for real and the resulting climax causes Thomas to follow after her. He grunts and she moans as they both reach a mutual orgasm, his seed spilling into her womb and her juices gushing down his length.

In that moment, they both tense up... and then relax in unison as they come crashing back down at the same time from the heights of pleasure and bliss.

Eloise fully collapses onto him at that point, but Thomas doesn't mind. He wraps her in his arms and holds her to his chest even as he reaches under him, pulling the blankets out and sliding them both under the covers of her bed.

Soon enough, they're together like that, properly covered up and still entangled in one another. But Eloise makes no effort to move away from him, nor even an effort to pull off of his softened cock. She just rests on his chest, panting softly.

They fall asleep like that together, Eloise in Thomas' arms. And though he's not sure what the future will hold now after everything that has happened... he's not too worried about it.

Things can finally calm down around here now that they've dealt with Sevinarya's antagonism and saved Eloise's father. Everything is going to be alright.

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A/N: Thomas is an optimist.

Please let me know what you think either on Patreon or Discord! Your feedback, suggestions, and ideas for this story are keeping the inspiration flowing in a big way!