One day, far enough into her hiatus that she had stopped keeping track of the date, Alexis came home from her afternoon walk with the usual supplies for the day. Eirene did not greet her in the kitchen, which usually meant that she was in the bedroom, drawing or reading or taking a nap. Alexis poured two glasses of water, one for each of them, and went to check in on her partner, whom she found sitting on the side of the bed with a book on the blanket next to her.

“Something you wanted?” Alexis asked.

“You’re late,” came the reply. It was true. As Alexis turned around for a moment to look at the sky, she could see that the sun was almost set.

“I suppose I am. I didn’t think there was any hurry so I just took my time and got some more fresh air.”

Eirene smiled. “It’s alright, love,” she said. “I know it’s good for you to get out. You can take as long as you need out there if it helps you get better.”

As the two of them embraced and she felt Eirene’s chest pressed so firmly against hers that she could practically feel her heartbeat, Alexis felt herself falling in love all over again. It had become a regular sensation, and yet was no less powerful each time it rose up inside her.

“Hey, I think I need to take a shower,” she whispered, stroking Eirene’s curves with her right hand. “Since I was late, we’ve only got so much time left before they shut off the water. Do you want to…”

Before she could finish, her girlfriend planted a long and passionate kiss on her lips, leaning so far into Alexis that she had to step back for fear of falling.

“Yeah, I want to,” Eirene said when she finally let go. “You planned this, didn’t you?”

“Not at all,” Alexis said. Their lips met again, their bodies pressed together, and Alexis let herself be overcome by the same carnal desires that had so often consumed her in the past. She felt Eirene’s bottom, her wide hips and delightful thighs. She felt her waist, and her perfectly proportioned breasts. She gazed into her deep, beautiful eyes. There was no point in holding back anymore. They were in love, committed to one another and alone on top of the mountain, with only each other for company. In that moment, after almost a decade of abstinence, having sex with Eirene seemed like the only thing that mattered.

Forgetting entirely about the shower, Alexis unbuttoned her girlfriend’s jeans and slid her hand into her panties, her fingers combing through Eirene’s pubic hair before entering her vagina. Eirene moaned, feeling Alexis’ thumb on her clitoris and her other fingers exploring inside her.

“You trimmed, didn’t you? Seems like I wasn’t the one who was prepared for this,” Alexis said, kissing Eirene’s lips and cheek and neck as she continued fingering her. Suddenly, she stopped, pulled her hand out of the young woman’s underwear and grabbed the waist of her jeans. Eirene leaned back on the bed as Alexis pulled them off, followed by her shirt and bra, which she tossed onto the floor haphazardly. As she did so, she felt none of the nervous trembling that told her she had not been ready back in Ravengrad. A good sign.

With Eirene so close to being naked, Alexis’ hunger only increased. She crawled on top of Eirene and kissed her again and again. First on her lips, then on her cheek, then her neck, her collar, her breasts. She spent a long time kissing and licking her nipples before moving even lower. Alexis’ lips touched Eirene’s belly, then the white fabric of her panties, and finally her inner thighs, teasing her as they moved closer and closer to her most sensitive parts.

Finally, Eirene lifted her legs up and let Alexis slip off her panties, setting them aside so that they hung off the corner of the nightstand. Alexis took a moment to savor the beauty of her lover’s naked body, her exposed breasts and vulva, the flawless curves of her figure, and then she wasted no time in going down on her.

At first, Eirene lay practically motionless, unsure of what to do. As time went on, though, she became more comfortable and began to move with her partner rather than rest like a limp ragdoll. Alexis continued to massage Eirene’s private parts with her tongue. She took in the taste of her girlfriend’s vagina, the feeling of her clitoris, and the pressure of her thighs squeezing her head with each wave of pleasure. Finally, Eirene let out one last, great moan as Alexis brought her to climax, the orgasm taking over her body as her partner finished the job.

Alexis then stood in front of Eirene. “May I?” she asked, gesturing at her blouse and receiving a gentle nod in response. As she started to strip Eirene’s clothes off of her body, Alexis felt none of the nervous shaking that told her she had not been ready back in Ravengrad. A good sign.

With both of them now fully undressed, Alexis wasted no time getting started. At first, Eirene lay practically motionless, as timid as she had been during their night together in the Tower, but she gradually became more comfortable and began to move with her partner rather than rest like a limp ragdoll. Alexis took a moment to smile as she felt Eirene’s fingers running through her short hair and her thighs pressing against the sides of her head. The young night grew older, and the two of them went on for some time.

\* \* \*

When the two women had finished, Eirene lay naked on her back, tucked under the sheets for warmth. Alexis, she saw, was curled up, equally undressed but eschewing the covers and leaving her body entirely exposed.

“That didn’t help, did it?” Eirene whispered, unsure if her girlfriend was awake. In response, she received a silent shake of the head from Alexis, confirming her fears.

“Damn. I didn’t think it was gonna solve anything, but, well…”

“Well what?” Alexis asked.

“Ah, nevermind. Was it at least, you know, fun?”