Praise and Worship

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Praise and Worship

by SilverInk

Summary

Allana had always thought Sapphire was an amazing woman. She was beautiful and powerful, and she could convince most people of almost anything. It was incredible to watch the way she would convert skeptics and nonbelievers with a few well-chosen words or a flick of her wrist, and they would drop to their knees and want to worship her. Allana didn't think she'd ever stop being in awe of her.

Earlier that day was the first festival they had held in her honor, and Allana shivered remembering how she had knelt in front of Sapphire along with all the other worshippers. Sapphire had been glowing, with golden flower petals in her hair and covering the ground she walked on, and it was impossible to not want to worship her.

The second-in-command of a cult and her leader share an intimate moment...

Notes

Written for Chocolate Box 2024.

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It was all Allana's doing — she'd set up the compound where the worshippers lived, told them how to worship Sapphire, their goddess, given them the simple linen robes they wore — and she was immeasurably proud of it. Everyone deserved to see how powerful and mesmerizing Sapphire was and be saved and guided by her.

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Now, Allana wanted to worship her in a completely different way. She had drawn a warm bath with salts and lavender for them both, and she shed her robe and then pushed Sapphire's off her shoulders, feeling her eyes on her the whole time. Allana stepped into the bath, and Sapphire followed, settling against her with her back against Allana's chest. Allana wrapped her arms around Sapphire and kissed the back of her neck, and Sapphire hummed and turned her head to kiss Allana, tangling a wet hand in her hair.

It quickly turned heated and slick, and Allana groaned and slid her hand up to cup the soft curve of Sapphire's breast and squeeze gently, making Sapphire gasp. When they separated, pressing their foreheads together, Sapphire grinned. Allana smiled back and ran her hand down Sapphire's chest and stomach and thighs.

"Come here, please," Sapphire whined, grabbing her hand, and Allana smiled wider. She let Sapphire guide her hand between her thighs, where she was shaved almost bare, and she rubbed in big, slow circles that made Sapphire moan and arch back against her. "You're so good at that, *fuck*," Sapphire whispered breathlessly, still gripping her hair tight. "So good, you're so fucking hot… You always treat me so good, I love you and your incredible hands — "

Allana moaned at the words and kissed her messily, still rubbing her pussy with steady pressure. She loved how much Sapphire talked during sex, loved hearing how good she was making her feel, and she squeezed her thighs together to relieve the pressure. Sapphire finished with a deep moan, bucking into her hand and making water splash out of the tub. She sighed and leaned back against Allana, boneless and completely relaxed.

Allana was throbbing between her legs now, and she groaned a little into Sapphire's neck. Sapphire turned around to look at her with a predatory smile, fixing her with her full attention. She cleaned both Allana and herself thoroughly, intentionally teasing her, before guiding her to the bed.

As she watched, Sapphire closed her eyes and pressed a hand on Allana’s thigh. Glowing warmth spread out from her palm, making Allana’s arousal build even stronger, and when Sapphire looked up again her eyes were glowing gold with magic and power. Allana shivered and spread her legs a little.

“Beautiful,” Sapphire murmured, and she kissed Allana’s knee and up the inside of her thigh, each kiss spreading that same intense heat. Her lips and tongue on her clit and pussy were overwhelmingly good, each touch building the heat, and it didn’t take long for Allana to throw her head back and come with a sharp cry.

Sapphire lay down next to her, pulling the blankets over them, and Allana was shaking a little as she leaned into her.

“Good?” Sapphire asked, and Allana laughed lightly, joyfully, and turned to kiss her.

“Yes, very, very, good,” she whispered. Sapphire smiled adoringly. She touched a hand to Allana’s face, and her eyes glowed gold again as she spread relaxing magic through Allana’s body.

Allana sighed and pressed closer, already almost asleep. “We need more festival days if they’re all going to end like this,” she mumbled, and felt Sapphire’s laugh in her chest as she slipped into sleep.

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