

# ~ Let's Give Them Sex to Talk About ~

by Red Hope

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**Disclaimers:** Violence ~ Mmm... sort of, only has sparring between the... friends.

Copyright ~ Copyright: Good old Universal owns the wondrous partners, Xena and Gabrielle. But, unfortunately, they didn't write this story... it's my beauty. ;-)

Subtext/Sex: Now, if you've read my other stories that are titled almost the same, you'd know. But I'll stick to the rules and say "yes" to both. This is a very very LGTSTTA story. ;-)

Note: This story is yes, another Talk About story. I'm just getting a whole family of them eh? Well this is the sister here of LGTSTTA and LGTMTTA... so welcome LGTSexTTA in the family. \*laugh\* And again, I've placed Gabrielle in the sixth season and Xena is more second season... don't matter to much. They just are. And again again I've used a song lyric for the entire story. And, what is it with me and trees?

If you have any sort of sexual writing advice \*laugh\* email me... did that sound wrong? Mmm, anyway we'll stay to questions and comments at [redhope@redhope.net](mailto:redhope@redhope.net)

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## Section 1

~\*Part 1\*~

*Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe*  
Because the Night-10,000 Maniacs

Gabrielle was hidden in the black of the night on the grove's edge despite her silver bracelets and belt jewelry reflected the moonlight. Her left hand came up then pressed against the smooth tree. She narrowed her eyes as she silently and slowly squatted down in the darkness with her hand grazing down the tree. Her right arm came up and rested on her knee. Then her hand came up and pressed on her lips. She felt her breathing quicken faintly with the heat of her body going up. Emerald eyes narrowed just a little more while a grin creased Gabrielle's lips. Her dark eyes stayed pinned on the dark form across the grove.

Xena dropped her head back against the tree as she sat against it. Her legs were propped up and spread wide. She'd already pushed her leather skirt out of the way. She shut her eyes tight when her own two fingers entered inside of herself.

The small warrior lowered her hand from her lips. Her left hand pressed a little harder against the tree.

A low moan escaped Xena's lips while she slowly slipped her fingers in and out. She tried to be quiet as possible, not wanting her moans to escape across the winds and be

carried.

The Amazon Queen kept her intent gaze on her best friend across the grove. Her grin slowly disappeared yet her body's heat had risen.

The dark warrior kept thrusting her two fingers in to pull them out and only thrust them in over and over and over and... It left her breathing heavy and she gave quiet moans. Her body glazed with sweat that left her glistening in the moonlight.

Gabrielle never shifted from her spot in the darkness. She could smell her partner's essence in the light breeze. She had hardly been surprised at finding her best friend doing this. Her right arm relaxed along her knees. *I've known about this for years.* She held back an evil chuckle at the fact she knew and her courage had grown.

Xena's body slid down the tree a little, which in turn raised her hips. Her fingers continued their pleasing.

Gabrielle suddenly had a nicer view of things. In reaction her left hand left the tree's trunk. Her two hands laced together as her elbows rested on her knees. Her focused expression never faltered.

The Warrior Princess opened her eyes, she stared across the grove, however she saw nothing considering her eyes were blurred. Her attention went lower to her own stomach. She watched her fingers go inside but come out to show them shimmering. She held her fingers out for just an extra second while she sucked in a deep breath. Her eyes closed while her fingers continued in and out.

The young warrior's jaw was tight. Oh yeah, she loved to watch Xena work... there was no doubt in that.

The dark warrior slowly brought her two fingers up so she could slip in a third finger. Now her left hand, which had been resting on her leg, shifted and dug down in the ground.

Gabrielle's sucked in a breath to hold for a few moments. She quietly released it.

Xena's fingers moved a little faster with each second. Her moans were faintly louder but well contained. Yet her leathers were stuck to her due to her wet skin.

The Amazon Queen tried to breathe regularly with little success. She began to wonder if she'd be taking that position in front of the tree after Xena. For her body burned everywhere.

Xena still had her head hung down. She was rising her body's pleasures to the tip and she was near the limit. Her legs spread wider, her fingers continued thrusting, and her left hand dug into the ground deeper.

Gabrielle breathed in deeply. Her laced hands suddenly held a grip on each other.

The warrior had given a few more solid thrusts. She brought in a heavy breath to hold as her head slammed back into the tree. Her fingers were high inside of herself while everything went silent and still.

The Amazon Queen held her breath with Xena. Her hands' grips were as strong as

Xena's grip on the ground.

Xena's teeth were clamped and showing. She whispered, "Oh gods." Her head fell forward as she finally started breathing again. Her fingers slowly slipped out then she lifted her arms to rest on top of her knees. She continued catching her breath.

Gabrielle had begun breathing again and her grip loosening. She silently stood up after watching everything with high interest. She turned her body towards the camp, she needed to get there before Xena. Yet, she knew she would since it would take her partner a few moments to recover.

Xena calmly breathed then ushered, "I wish that... could have been you, Gabrielle." Her left hand came up as she pulled her bangs back as if she were holding back emotions.

Gabrielle's head whipped to her left, and she stared at the dark warrior. *Now, I didn't know that.* An evil smile slowly crept along Gabrielle's lips. Her hooded dark eyes stayed on Xena for another moment but she disappeared in the darkness of the forest.

~\*Part 2\*~

*Because the night belongs to lovers*

*Because the night belongs to lust*

*Because the night belongs to lovers*

*Because the night belongs to us*

Because the Night-10,000 Maniacs

Gabrielle lifted her head at seeing her partner enter into the camp again.

"Hey," Xena greeted.

The smaller warrior nodded and replied, "Nice stroll?"

The warrior chuckled a little as she made her way to Gabrielle's side. She stared down at her partner in her new red outfit. Gabrielle's new outfit had almost killed her this afternoon when she saw Gabrielle in it. The short skirt, red velvet, and tight top... Xena felt the effects. "Yeah, things are fine." She sat down on the ground beside her friend. Then again, when hadn't Gabrielle worn a tight top? And why was Gabrielle's skirts always getting a little shorter? Was she trying to drive Xena to the brink of need, to the point where she'd just take Gabrielle? All of this brought a dark gloss to Xena's eyes.

Gabrielle bit back her smirk that wanted to over throw her expression. She quickly turned her head to the fire in front of her. With the stick in her right hand she poked at the fire. "I bet," she mumbled.

Xena corked an eyebrow. "What's that suppose to mean?"

The Amazon Queen stared at the fire for a moment listening to it crackle. "I don't know." She turned her head back. "I've got some pent up energy." A small grin came over her lips. "How about you?"

"I'm a bit... tired." The tall woman's lips gradually stole into a grin. "But I'm sure I can find some energy. Why?"

The fire crackled with a few crickets making a ruckus.

"I was thinking about some sparring." The younger warrior poked at the fire but didn't look at it. "Up to it?"

"In the dark?"

Gabrielle chuckled. "Do fights only take place during light hours? Some new rule?"

The Warrior Princess laughed quietly. "You may have a point there."

"I've got six." The Amazon Queen smirked. "They're called sais."

The warrior stood up. "Alright." She stood up slowly. "Since you insist."

"Oh I do." Gradually the shorter woman stood and smiled. "We haven't sparred in a few."

Xena folded her arms against her chest. "I don't remember when we did last."

Gabrielle's hand went through her short hair. "I bet a good year."

"Think so?" The warrior arched an eyebrow.

"Yeah sure... remember who went on the love kick last year?" The small woman sighed. "Ironic I became the warrior." She gazed up with an amused smile. "Laugh with me here, Xena."

The older woman just grinned. "Come on." She uncrossed her arms. "I think I know where we can spar." She started walking out of the camp.

"Yeah?" Gabrielle followed. "Enough moonlight?"

Xena nodded. "Yup... it's a small grove."

The young warrior smirked behind her best friend's back. "I love groves." She felt the evilness flowing in her body. For once she could say her juices were flowing.

"Here we go." Xena stopped to spin around on the heel of her boots. "Satisfied?"

Gabrielle crossed her arms as she pretended to be studying the grove for the first time. She glanced to her right and grinned at the tree. She liked that tree... a lot. Her eyes focused on the ground beside the tree where the ground lacked a little grass. "Looks good." Her head quickly turned to Xena. "Think you can handle a little sparring?" She smirked.

"Maybe." The warrior reached back, she unsheathed her sword.

The world filled with a ping as Gabrielle's sais left their home. The sais sparkled in the moonlight in greeting to its opponent they'd be dying to fight.

"Not getting too old for this?" Gabrielle spun her sais to bring the blades under her wrists. She started walking to her right with her attention on Xena. Her eyes stayed pinned on the taller and darker warrior.

The warrior twirled her sword and started walking to her right and circled around with

Gabrielle. "No," she growled. Her eyes narrowed.

A smirk covered the smaller warrior's lips. "Good, wouldn't want to wear you out." She kept circling. Her pulse was picking up again. She forgot how much of a thrill it was sparring with Xena.

The Warrior Princess, without warning, had an evil smile and jumped to flip behind Gabrielle.

The Amazon Queen ducked while she whirled around. The sword passed over her head. "Wahoo, touchy." She jumped back with a small laugh. "I thought we were friends, Xena."

"You're bringing this on yourself, Gabrielle." Xena pointed her sword at her best friend. "Don't antagonize me."

"Or what?" Gabrielle tilted her head to the right. "You're going to keep flipping over my head as if you can't fight on foot?"

The warrior laughed darkly. "Personally..." She stood tall out of her stance. "I'd like to know if you are really a warrior. You talk too much."

"And you listen too much." The younger warrior flipped her sais out and came at her partner.

Xena was on defense and stopped the sais that sprung at her chest, stomach, and arms. She then caught the sais up in her sword and she locked them. "Problem, Gabrielle?"

"Not at all."

The warrior saw her friend's muscles show as she broke the lock. Xena stepped back with a hidden surprise in her eyes. "Not bad... you may have something."

"I have a lot of things."

Xena quietly laughed at Gabrielle's smirk. "You definitely have cockiness these days."

Gabrielle laughed while stepping to right. "You rubbed off on me."

"Mmm, nice image." The Warrior Princess flipped her sword to run the length of her arm. "Come on."

The younger woman darted forward with sais stabbing at Xena every which way. She got no where so she jumped back and only did a roundhouse kick at Xena.

The sword went flying to jab in to the ground. It swayed for a moment as it stood in the ground.

Xena's head bobbed up and down. "A little better."

The Amazon Queen rushed forward with her sais now under her wrists.

The warrior had quickly moved her hands as she blocked Gabrielle's attack at the wrists. She heard her partner growling and it made Xena laugh. Her hands without warning grasped Gabrielle's fisted hands. Dark blue eyes narrowed at Gabrielle.

Gabrielle held her sais tight as her arms stayed raised up. She noticed the other woman's grip becoming stronger and stronger. Xena's intent was to get her to drop the sais and Gabrielle knew she would succeed, in time.

Xena grinned as she squeezed a little harder with each second. Her head lowered closer to the short woman's. "You can't handle much more, Gabrielle."

The small woman thought rapidly. She needed a distraction... a vocal one. "Xena?" She gritted her teeth against the pain that shot down her hands.

"Mmm?" The warrior's knuckles were starting to pick up whiteness.

Gabrielle's eyes sparkled when the evil grin came over her lips. "Have you ever thought about having sex with me?"

The tall woman's eyes widened, plus her breathing stopped.

The small warrior felt her heart pounding but she moved her hands rapidly. She slammed Xena's hands together. Her hands were free with the sais and she stepped back. Her breathing became heavy and she peered up at Xena with hooded eyes.

Xena shook her head from staring at the intimate stance Gabrielle used. She started walking to the right; near the sword. "Have you ever?" Her hands slightly stung.

Gabrielle laughed while she dodged forward and stopped Xena from getting near the sword. "What? Having sex with myself?" She snickered.

Xena sprung back as the sais swiped at her. "Mmm." That wasn't the original intent of her question but the direction of the conversation was interesting so she went with it. "Have you?"

The small warrior now stood between Xena and the sword. "Have you ever with yourself?"

The warrior stepped back with an evil grin twitching at the corner of her lips. "What you think?"

"Answer with a question huh?" The small woman spun her sais out. "My guess... you have."

Xena laughed quietly. "How can you be so sure?" She took two quick steps and bounced off. She back flipped behind Gabrielle. As soon as she landed to the ground; she reached forward to get the sword's hilt.

The smaller warrior was already turned around and swiped at Xena's outstretched hands again.

The Warrior Princess growled while she jumped back.

Gabrielle laughed evilly, she quickly sheathed her sais, and grabbed Xena's sword. "Want this?" She waved it as she stepped back.

"Wouldn't mind it." The tall woman slowly neared. Her voice had picked up more depth.

The young warrior glanced at the raised sword then back to Xena. "So, you wanna know how I am so sure?"

The dark warrior straightened up with her hands on her hips. She couldn't wait to hear this one.

Gabrielle pointed the sword to that... special tree. "I like that tree... a lot."

Xena glanced at the tree, she knew well, and it caused her breathing to pick up. Slowly she shifted her focus back on Gabrielle with a smug look. "Well, you can dig it up to take with you."

A laughed erupted from the younger woman. "I may just."

"Oooh Gabrielle, you've developed such an evil spot." Xena started stalking towards her friend.

"Funny how that happens huh?" The small warrior moved the sword and she went into fighting stance. "But... I may take that tree considering the... memories I have behind it."

The Warrior Princess was hesitant in her next step.

Gabrielle made use of it and attacked. She was never quite that good with a sword.

Xena simply caught the sword and wrapped her hands around the blade. She jerked it, which caused the other woman to step closer to Xena. She lowered her head down closer to Gabrielle's with narrowed eyes.

The shorter warrior stared into dark blue eyes. She was breathing heavy with high rise and fall of her chest. Her body was aching with need and it caused her to press her body into Xena's.

"You're playing, Gabrielle." The older woman's breasts lifted high in front of Gabrielle's eye level.

"Don't you like it?" Gabrielle grinned.

Xena's head lowered even more, mere inches from the other woman's. She was breathing in her friend's space. "I love it." Slowly a small grin tweaked her lips. "So, have you ever had sex with yourself?" She liked how they were phrasing this one.

Gabrielle lost her grin, her grip on the sword's hilt was strong. "Came close... though I may be coming closer tonight."

"Oh?" The warrior cocked an eyebrow her right hand slipped from the sword's blade. "Why is that?"

"Oh, I don't know." The Amazon Queen quietly laughed.

"Mmm." Xena's right hand grazed over Gabrielle's side. She saw Gabrielle's reaction was closing her eyes. She pulled the sword away from her partner's hand and stepped back. "Don't get distracted from the sparring now."

The younger warrior grinned as she opened her dark eyes. "Sparring... I don't think

it's sparring anymore." She bent down to one knee. Her hands curled around the sais. "How do I look from down here, Xena?"

The Warrior Princess slowly raised an eyebrow. "Lovely."

Gabrielle laughed and she stood back up with her sais. She'd noticed the heavy air between her and Xena since the beginning. It only heated her to the point it burned. "Come on Xena, take me down."

Xena had taken slow steps because she was the predator. She twirled her sword as her evil smile slowly crept along her lips.

Gabrielle raised her sais with the blades out. She grinned, and she just waited.

The dark warrior moved quickly now and slammed her sword between her partner's sais. She swung them both around. A growl escaped her mouth, then she started rapidly pushed Gabrielle back.

The small warrior went with it, she stepped back but kept her sais up to press the sword back. She then found herself slammed hard into that special tree. The wind was knocked from her so she shut her eyes. Xena's eyes were swirled with passion, that she knew when her eyes opened again. For Xena's face was mere inches from her own again.

Xena pressed her body against Gabrielle's. "I say you should try it."

The small woman's eyes were slightly widened. "Xena-"

"Considering you had a show earlier tonight." The warrior moved her head a little more so that her lips were scant inches from Gabrielle's.

"Oh gods." Gabrielle's eyes closed again while she felt her partner's warm breath. "You're... going to watch?"

The older woman's freehand moved and pushed against the other female's stomach. "Only fair, don't you think?"

The Amazon Queen said nothing.

"Or can't you handle being watched?" Xena grinned. "I certainly could."

"But you didn't know." Gabrielle was trying to find a small out because of her fear. But her spirit wanted the challenge.

"True... even more reason you should see me watch you. Payment for watching me without my knowing." Xena pressed her hand a little more against her friend's stomach. "Don't you agree?"

The small woman's eyes quickly opened. "Yeah I do." She grinned. "Watch, nothing else."

"Not unless you say so." The dark warrior lifted her head up. "No promises though." She removed her hand from Gabrielle's stomach. "And this is *your* tree... now."

A scrape was heard as the sword and sais separated.



The tall warrior stepped backwards a ways yet definitely in close distance.

Gabrielle was breathing heavy... she hadn't really planned on this. However, she had new plans to carry this one out. Then she thought about how fun it would be to include Xena in some fashion. "Where would you like me to start?"

Xena sheathed her sword then stepped over and leaned against another tree. She slowly raised an eyebrow. "Oh, I have say now?"

The smaller woman grinned. "Thought it would really make up from my sneaking around. But if you don't want to, that's fine." She bent down to her knees, she sheathed her sais.

"Take the boots off first." Xena's voice was deep and rich.

Gabrielle's hand held the sais' handles for an extra second. She took a shaky breath and reached to her boots to unlace them slowly.

"Being nervous won't help." The warrior crossed her arms against her chest as she continued leaning against the tree. "You're incredibly sexy, there's nothing to worry about."

The young woman unlaced her boots easily and tossed them out of the way. "Just sexy?"

The darker woman grinned. Her right hand came forward and she pointed down and began to do a spinning of her index finger in the air. "Turn around with your arms out." She crossed her arm again.

Slowly, the small warrior held her arms out and turned in a circle slowly in front of her friend.

"Very nice in that outfit." Xena grinned. "And you're always perfectly muscular."

Gabrielle came around, she faced the other woman. "I figured it would... spark a few fires in you." She grinned while she still held her arms out. "Muscular... good? Anything else?"

Xena's eyes traveled up and down Gabrielle's length a few times. "Spark isn't the word and I love muscular." Her eyes met Gabrielle's. "And you're very beautiful."

The short woman corked an eyebrow in question.

The tall woman grinned. "Take your top off."

The Amazon Queen mentally calmed herself. Gradually, her hands came to her own waist and traveled up to her top. And tiny idea popped in her head. Her fingertips slipped under her top and she lifted it off. Her arms straightened above her head, raising her breasts. The top came up over her head and she lowered her arms together to toss her top near her boots. "And the hair?" She brought both her hands up and shook her head while her fingers ran through it. The shaking of her upper body caused her breasts to sway back and forth.

"Love the hair." Xena's arms tightened around her chest.

The small idea worked... Gabrielle was satisfied with the effects she was having on Xena. Gabrielle grinned while her arms fell back. As her arms lowered the bracelets sparkled off from the moonlight. Her chest rose high causing her necklace to go taut and her nipples had revealed themselves. She held her hands out gesturing to her breasts. "Good enough for you?"

"Perfect." A huge grin was on the warrior's lips but she lost it. "Back into the tree." Her eyes narrowed. "It is your tree now... remember?"

"Of course." The young woman backed up two steps and pressed into the tree. She knew Xena was keeping a certain space. She was having fun with this. "Next?"

The warrior considered for a second. "Knead your breasts."

It was just another small step for Gabrielle. So she lifted her right hand to one breast and started kneading. Her eyes slipped shut.

Xena crossed her left leg over her right with the tip of her boot on the ground. "Both hands, both breasts."

The smaller woman only nodded; she did both breasts. A moan escaped her lips. "Sounds are alright?"

The older woman quietly chuckled at the question and rasped voice. "It's a must."

"Good," Gabrielle moaned. She dropped her head back into the tree while she kept breathing heavily. Her eyes stayed shut due to the feelings coursing through her body.

"How do you feel?" Xena slowly raised an eyebrow while waiting for the answer.

"Very good," rasped Gabrielle. Her hands were kneading and the pressing and rolling was becoming harder each time and more noticeable. "How do I look?"

"Gorgeous." Xena watched her friend's fingertips press into her breasts with her palms. Then the small fingertips rolled over the hard nipples. She watched the other woman's small hands go under the breasts to lift them, roll them, and press them. "How's the temperature over there?" She was grinning.

"Hot," ushered the small warrior. "How about... over there?"

"Doesn't matter." Xena lost her grin while taking a shaky breath. "Now, have you ever felt yourself?"

"No." Gabrielle's hands left her breasts as she lifted her head. Her hands pressed against her stomach and traveled down. Her fingertips slipped under the belt.

"Mmm, well you better sit for this but..." The Warrior Princess uncross one arm and pointed to the velvet skirt. "Take your skirt off and stay standing."

The dark forest green eyes were revealed when Gabrielle opened her eyes. She locked eyes with Xena.

The dark warrior knew what her partner was trying to do and it made her narrow her eyes. "Now," she growled.

A small smirk covered the younger woman's lips. "Hard isn't it?"

*If only she knew... she does.* That thought made the warrior inwardly chuckle.

However, Gabrielle did compile and slipped her thumbs under her belt. She lowered her head and watched herself slip out of her skirt. She'd gradually taken it off to carefully expose her mound to the other woman. Although, she knew Xena didn't have a clear view with her own arms in the way. Her hands continued going down then slipped over her inner thighs.

Xena tilted her head a little with interest. She saw the young woman finally step out of her skirt and turned her torso; she threw the skirt on her top. Gabrielle slowly turned back towards her but Xena was looking up and down her body again.

The Amazon Queen took a deep breath at feeling the hot gaze on her. "Like?"

"A lot." The warrior grinned as her left leg shifted to go onto it's sole again. "Go ahead and sit." Her grin went devilish. "Make sure your back presses into the tree... like mine was."

Slowly the young warrior intimately moved her body and she sat on the ground.

"Same position I was in."

Gabrielle propped her legs open and widened them with her hands resting on her knees.

"Wider." Xena had a serious look.

Her legs widened and the small woman felt her pulse picking up at knowing what was about to happen.

"First, with her left hand spread open your folds, hold that."

Gabrielle's left hand snaked down her stomach towards her center. Her index finger and middle finger spread open the folds in her mound.

Xena's head was moving up and down. "Do you still liking me watching?"

The small woman's eyes lifted up to the blue eyes and she saw them holding hints of concern. She grinned with trust in her eyes. "Loving it."

"Good," came the deep reply. "Now take your right hand." Xena pointed. "And slip a finger or two to your clit, feel that." Her arm crossed again.

The small warrior lowered her right hand between her legs to go to mound. Her index finger and middle slid between the folds. "Oh gods." She dropped her head back.

"Nice huh?"

Gabrielle begun moving her fingers up and down between the folds. As she did this, her fingers picked up a gloss that glistened. Her eyes closed. "Oh gods... Xena if-"

"Sssh." Xena had lifted her right finger over her lips.

The Amazons Queen opened her eyes, she gazed at her friend and saw her smile with love.

"Don't say my name, it's not me doing that." The warrior lowered her hand onto her other arm. "Do you understand me?"

The shorter warrior could only nod then she closed her eyes again. Her fingers still grazed between her folds. "When?"

"In a moment." The tall woman continued watching. Then she decided it was time for a better view. So she did as Gabrielle had done and squatted down. She laced her hands together with her elbows on her knees. "Now how do you feel?"

"Crazy." Gabriele had barely could say that when her body washed over with a thin layer of sweat. She slid down the tree as her fingers continued moving.

"Nice tree to huh? Maybe we will have to take it." The Warrior Princess was grinning as she watched with the most perfect view. She could see her friend's small fingers glide between the folds and add small pushes, as the need grew stronger.

A whimper now was coming from the younger woman, which was followed by a deep moan.

"Okay, remove your hands and taste your right fingers."

Gabrielle's hand lay resting near her center as she brought her two fingers in-between her lips. Her two fingers slid into her mouth slowly as her eyes opened. Her fingers came back out with her tongue and her tongue swirled around her fingers, collecting all the essence of herself.

"Very nice." Xena grinned before she laughed quietly. "With those same fingers slip them inside of yourself and hold it."

The young female's slowly came back down to her center, her eyes watching her own fingertips. Cautiously, she felt between her folds and slipped her fingers inside of herself. She sucked in a breath and kept her hooded eyes on her center.

"Can you feel how hot you are? And can you feel that need tear through you?"

"Gods yes." Gabrielle was just holding herself from moving her fingers. "Gods Xe-"

"I told you." The dark warrior shook her head faintly. "It is not me." She unlaced her hands and placed her hands to her knees. "Go ahead, slowly move your fingers in and out."

The blond-haired warrior pumped fingers inside then out slowly. She quietly whispered, "As much as I wish this was you."

"That's not your concern right now." A warm grin spread across the older woman's lips. "Your concern is to please yourself." Xena tipped her head a little with her focus never breaking. "Very good," she encouraged. Her eyes stayed pinned on Gabrielle's fingers slipping in and out of her center. It was her turn now to smell her small partner in the breeze. Her eyes drifted up; she studied Gabrielle's expression and saw her eyes still gazing down at her center.

The small warrior lifted her eyes up as her eyes locked with blue eyes. She smiled faintly.

The older woman smiled warmly before she lowered her left knee down to the ground. "Pick up the tempo." Her right hand came up to cover her bottom lips and chin.

Gabrielle's fingers moved faster and it made a moan come. She dropped her head back and thought why this couldn't be Xena. Now she knew exactly how her partner felt earlier in this position. Now an instinct told her to lift her back up into the thrusting. Her back lifted a little but she stopped.

"Do anything that feels natural," whispered the warrior.

The Amazon Queen did just that; she lifted her hips up and down some and made everything go faster.

The bobbing up and down of Xena's head came as a grin took her lips. She lowered her hand from her mouth with her elbow resting on her knee again. "You're beautiful, Gabrielle." Her left hand curled around her knee on the ground. She sensed her breathing go faintly ragged. "I like watching... a lot."

The small woman gritted her teeth between her body's climax and her partner's words. "Gods," she growled. Her chest was rising fast with a small buzz in her ears.

Blue eyes travel towards Gabrielle's hips; the hips lifted up and down. Xena's eyes intently traveled back to the two fingers moving that did brisk thrusting. "Slip a third finger in." Her voice was gently yet deep.

Gabrielle's third finger entered in and she kept the same rhythm. Her hips rocked with her beads of sweat rolling down her arms and chest. Quickly, her left hand shot to the ground where Xena's had been. Her fingernails dug into the ground for desperation.

"Can you feel yourself near the edge, Gabrielle?"

The small warrior whimpered and dropped her head forward. Her eyes were tightly closed with her fingers still pleasing. "Oh gods," she rasped out.

"Just let go." Xena's left knuckles and fingertips were white from holding tightly to her knee. She felt her breasts pressing into her leathers at a fast pace.

Gabrielle crashed her head back into the tree and screamed.

The warrior closed her eyes and listened while her breathing stopped momentarily.

The small woman slowly removed her fingers as well as brought her arms towards her knees. She kept leaning back into the tree while she tried breathing.

The taller female opened her eyes slowly. Her hand still gripped her knee tightly. "That was perfect."

"It... was... missing one thing." Gabrielle lifted her head as her chest continued ascending quickly. With opened eyes, she captured Xena's gaze.

"And what was that?"

"You."

The two women stared at each other. Their chests both raised and fell at the same speed, together.

Very slowly, Xena stood up. Her hands fisted up once she rose up. She stared at Gabrielle's nude body and it enflamed her desires all over again. She carried herself across the distance; she neared the small woman with dark desired eyes that never shifted from Gabrielle. She gradually bent down on one knee beside the other warrior. Her right hand pressed into Gabrielle's hot wet stomach. She leaned in, her hot lips captured Gabrielle's.

Gabrielle's tongue slipped out of her mouth and made contact with Xena's. Her tongue glided over Xena's as Xena's glided over hers. She moaned.

The dark warrior passed her tongue into the other woman's mouth. She sensed Gabrielle's hand coming to her cheek. She slowly pulled back for air. A smile took her lips.

Gabrielle evilly grinned and slipped her hand behind Xena's head. She pulled Xena's lips back down to her own; another passionate kiss begun.

~\*Part 3\*~

*Take me now, baby, here as I am*  
Because the Night-10,000 Maniacs

Gabrielle rolled her partner away from the tree. She lifted herself and grinned down at the nude warrior under her, of course she was still nude herself. "Don't move."

"Just take control," replied the heavy breathing warrior.

"I will." The small warrior rammed her knee up between Xena's legs to her center. She leaned down then she trailed her lips along Xena's collarbone.

The older woman groaned deeply yet her hands grasped her partner's sides. She now shifted and rolled again- towards the tree. She now was able to pin Gabrielle down. "I told you, take control." She was straddling over the other woman's hips on her knees.

"And I said I will." Gabrielle's eyes went dark as her right hand instantly moved to Xena's mound, two fingers slipped into the warrior.

"Oh gods." Xena closed her eyes. She started moving her hips down on Gabrielle's hand.

"Mmm." The smaller warrior took her fingers out. "I don't think so."

"Gabrielle," growled the warrior. Her right hand came down to grab Gabrielle's hand. "Please." Her eyes opened; she peered down at the short warrior.

"I will... relax, please." Gabrielle sat up on her knees now. Her fingers didn't move nor did Xena's hand.

The Warrior Princess released the small hand and went to her thigh like her other

hand. She gritted her teeth at feeling her partner's fingers leave her.

The young warrior smiled reassuringly and shifted closer and pressed their bodies together. Plus, she put her hands on Xena's hips. She leaned; she kissed Xena with passion.

Xena moaned and lifted her hands. She grasped Gabrielle's breasts. She started working them with pressing and rolling.

Gabrielle groaned and lowered her head. She took Xena's right breast in her mouth.

The warrior dropped her head back and found herself wondering if she could keep working Gabrielle's breasts with this.

Gabrielle, herself, was question if it's possible taking Xena's breasts while her hands kneaded her breasts. Yet she gave it her best shot and clamped her teeth over Xena's nipple.

For a response, Xena moaned and squeezed Gabrielle's breasts hard.

The younger warrior brought out her tongue. She swirled her tongue around her partner's breast. Her hands came up and rested on top of the older woman's hands.

Their fingers laced together and begun kneading Gabrielle's breasts together.

The Amazon Queen continued taking Xena's right breast.

The warrior moaned deeply and kept her head back with closed eyes. "Gods, Gabrielle." Then she felt her lover's hot mouth come over her other breast.

Gabrielle worked the other breast with her tongue, lips, and teeth. She pressed her thumb down with Xena's and pressed into her own nipple. She helped guide her warrior's hands on her breasts.

With the kneading, tongue action, and bites; the two women felt their bodies heighten.

The short warrior left Xena's breasts and quickly trailed her lips up Xena's neck towards her lips. She fiercely took the other warrior's lips. She gathered Xena's right hand and led it down- nearing her hot center.

The taller woman easily followed the command and inserted two fingers.

The Warrior Princess took her partner's other hand and brought it near her burning center while they continued kissing. She cupped Gabrielle's hand under her mound and she spread open her folders for the smaller woman.

Gabrielle grinned into the kiss while slipping two fingers in her warrior. As one, they continued kissing and slowly used their fingers. As it kept going they begun grinding their hips into each other's touch.

The younger woman stopped kissing considering it was becoming too hard to breathe. She dropped her head onto Xena's chest.

The older woman wrapped her free arm around her partner and she sensed Gabrielle doing the same.

"Xena, you feel so perfect." She could hear Xena's fast heartbeat.

"Not like you," whispered the warrior. She pressed her lips against her lover's temple and left her head against Gabrielle's.

Gabrielle now decided slipping a third finger, right afterwards she sucked in her breath at feeling a third enter her.

"Together, Gabrielle." The dark woman closed her eyes tightly.

Only a small nod came from the young warrior. She sped the pace up and gritted her teeth with closed eyes.

Xena matched her pace as she kept rocking her hips.

"I don't... know if... I can stay up," rasped the shorthaired blond.

"Just hold on... to me." The warrior clamped her jaw again. She dug her head into her lover's neck.

Gabrielle was doing the same as the jolts went shooting through her body.

Xena felt the passion washing over stronger and stronger.

Both their chests rose together and pressed against each other. They held their breaths with two good more pushes. The air now filled with their names in screams of passion.

The smaller warrior leaned into her partner more.

The Warrior Princess lifted her head with gritted teeth. "Gods, Gabrielle."

Gabrielle carefully slipped her fingers out simultaneously with Xena. She took a shaky breath and raised herself up a little. "Good gods Xena, that was..."

"Nice," suggested the warrior.

The Amazon Queen quietly laughed. "Partially." She lifted her head up with her course breathing.

Xena's hand slipped down her lover's wet back. "Very nice," was the new suggestion.

The small woman half laughed, not being able to do much more. Then she felt strong arms lift her.

Sliding back then over, Xena pressed her back into that special tree. She raised her legs up a little while she felt Gabrielle dropped her head on her stomach.

The small woman moved a little more and brought her right arm around Xena's back. "Explain to me how this happened, Gabrielle?"

"You asked if I ever thought about having sex with you. I hope this was a good answer." Xena peered down at her partner

The young woman laughed low and turned, she kissed her warrior's stomach.



"Understatement."

Xena brought her hand down and brushed Gabrielle's hair. "Maybe it began when you caught me... entertaining myself."

Another chuckle from Gabrielle. "I hope I was better entertainment?"

"Gods yes." The warrior smiled down at the other woman.

The Amazon Queen rolled back, caught sighed of Xena's smile, and she mirrored it. "Which time? When I did myself or you?"

The warrior grinned. "Trick question? Both."

"Mmm good." The small woman sighed contently and closed her eyes. "Gods... it must be late."

"Never too late." The older woman still had her grin.

Her small hand snaked down Xena's center. "True." Gabrielle shot up, rolled to her left and came in front of Xena's propped up legs, and she grasped her lover's knees. "Open for me."

Xena corked and eyebrow but slowly opened her legs. She grinned though and brought her right hand down between her legs before she spread open her folds.

Gabrielle was on her knees and bent forward. She placed her hands around Xena's legs as her mouth came near her warrior's center.

The older woman spread her legs open more. Her left hand touched Gabrielle's head. "Gabrielle," she whimpered

The younger woman's tongue went between the folds.

The warrior dropped her head back after she closed her eyes. She could feel the warm tongue slide through her folds. She sucked in a breath when her lover sucked on her clit. Her fingers combed Gabrielle's hair. She opened her eyes and looked down at Gabrielle with a grin.

Gabrielle continued her pleasing with her tongue and lips. She felt her partner's essence fill her mouth and she loved the taste for it only caused her to suck more.

Xena groaned while she lifted her hips, which pressed her mound into Gabrielle's touch. "Gabrielle... push your tongue in." Now she felt a shock wave as the warm tongue went inside of her. Her body's small climax picking up and she continued running her hands through Gabrielle's hair.

The Amazon Queen felt how hot and moist her lover was with each thrust her tongue did. She also could feel the heat off Xena's body and feel the sweat that mixed with her own.

The tall woman dropped her head back and shut her eyes. The burn roared through her body and she shouted, "Gabrielle!"

The small woman carefully pulled her tongue out and slid her tongue through the

folds to collect all of her lover's... juices. She slowly lifted her head up and Xena had her eyes closed and breathed heavily. So she silently moved up then she claimed her warrior's lips in a tender kiss.

Xena responded and even more when she tasted herself. She smiled when her partner pulled back. "We... should..."

"Get back to the camp?" helped the blond warrior.

"Yeah." Xena corked a grin.

Gabrielle sadly smiled. "Alright." She began to move.

The Warrior Princess's hand quickly turned her warrior's head back. "But I didn't say this was over."

A huge grin ran across Gabrielle's expression. "Good." She stood up with her lover. She strolled towards her clothes and boots before she picked them up.

Xena quietly laughed as she collected her articles and realized she had quite a bit.

"Toss me your weapons." The young woman held her hand out.

The tall woman raised an eyebrow while she held the chakram out.

"Well... at least the sword and leathers."

Xena laughed and threw her sword with sheath to Gabrielle.

Gabrielle caught the sword and tucked it under her left arm. "Leathers, warrior."

"I bet you'd like them." Xena tossed her leathers next before she picked up the rest of her stuff.

The short female caught the leathers and grinned. "Check you later." She broke off running towards the camp.

The older woman evilly grinned and picked up her breast dagger last. She went racing after her partner. When she got into the camp with the almost dead fire, she tossed the stuff where Gabrielle put her stuff.

Gabrielle was on the other side of the fire. "Hey, sexy."

The warrior quietly laughed after she walked around the fire to get the short warrior.

The young woman instantly moved away.

"Gabrielle... don't tease me." She held her hands up.

"Or what, Xena?"

"Or you'll be screaming my name all night."

"Oooh that's not such a bad thing." The small warrior grinned then shifted away.

"Come on, warrior."

Xena's eyes widened and she laughed. She did a jump, flipped and land behind

Gabrielle.

The small woman tried getting away but an arm circled around her stomach and swung her back.

"Oh no you don't." The tall woman pulled her lover in and lowered her lips to her partner's neck. "It's your turn."

"Gods..." Gabrielle leaned back into the smooth body as the fire burned in her again. "We're going to be having more sex than saving people."

"Well... we've been lacking together time huh?" Xena's searing lips traveled down her warrior's shoulders. "We'll just have to get our fill."

The small woman moaned when warm arms went around her waist. "What about sleep?"

"You'd rather sleep?"

"Gods no." Gabrielle laughed deeply. "Xena?"

"Mmm?" The warrior's lips traced along the back of Gabrielle's neck. "What you need?"

"Your tongue."

"Where, Gabrielle?"

The small woman groaned. "Inside of me... please." She grinned a little. "I've waited too long for you."

"I know." Xena's lips came over the top of her lover's neck. "Turn around and I'll help."

The Amazon Queen did that in a heartbeat. She leaned in; she ravishingly kissed Xena.

"Was this the inside you had in mind?" Xena pulled back with a lopsided grin.

"No... a little lower."

Xena chuckled with a smile. "Open up for me." She bent down to her knees.

Gabrielle opened her legs as she felt Xena's hot breathe touch her mound.

"Where, Gabrielle?"

"Right here." The young woman put her hand under Xena's chin. She tilted Xena's head up, a little. She arched her hips out and pushed her mound into Xena's mouth. Then her right hand came down to spread the folds. "Please Xena."

The Warrior Princess grinned after she pressed her mouth into her lover's center. Her hands came up and wrapped around Gabrielle's hips.

"Oh gods." Gabrielle dropped her head back. Her body shot with fire. "Xena."

The older woman grinned while slipping her tongue out. Her tongue trailed through

silky wet skin.

"Xena... that's sssso good." Her freehand came down and grasped her warrior's shoulder. She pressed her hips forward and looked down.

Xena's tongue was all over swirling and gliding in the licks. Her tongue even would come up to Gabrielle's fingers.

The small woman grinned down at her lover's work. She did love to see her partner work and even more when it was on her body. She could feel the smooth tongue go all between her folds and then she felt Xena's hands kneading her ass. All of this was sending strong shots through her body and the passion washed over hard. Her breathing was very deep.

Xena leaned up a little more and brought her mouth around the woman's center. She began sucking with a few bites.

"Sweet mother... of Zeus." Gabrielle's left hand tightened on Xena's shoulder. "That's even better," she rasped. She faintly heard her lover chuckle.

The warrior continued drawing her partner's essence out and into her mouth. Then she slowed and went back to using her tongue.

That soon gave the small warrior time to breathe better as she felt the small droplets of sweat roll down her stomach and arms. Her left hand combed through Xena's hair. "God it feels sssso good." The hot tongue kept working between the folds. Her hips stayed arching out into her lover's mouth.

Xena's hands were still massaging her warrior's ass tightly. She'd helped rock Gabrielle's hips into her touch. And now her tongue finally inserted into the heated opening of Gabrielle.

"Xena," the Queen's voice boomed. Her hand shot back down and clung onto Xena's shoulder. Her hips naturally started shifting back and forth into the warrior's mouth.

The dark female continued thrusting her tongue.

One tidal wave of passion after another crashed on Gabrielle. Her head had fallen back with closed eyes. "Xena," she whispered.

The Warrior Princess gave harder thrusts while she pushed her partner's ass towards her. She could feel the inside of Gabrielle almost tight, along with her lover's grip on her shoulder, went strong.

Gabrielle's nails dug into Xena's shoulders as the fire erupted inside so she screamed, "Xena!" and fell onto her knees in Xena's lap.

The warrior pulled her lover in and kissed her forehead. She listened to the course breathing.

Gabrielle stayed tucked in her warrior's arms with closed eyes. She tried calming her breathing yet her desire to take Xena revived in her. Gabrielle regained control of her body and was soon taking Xena harder and faster.

The process switch and it was Xena claiming Gabrielle.

Sleep was a lost priority for the pair.

~\*Part 3\*~

*Without you, I cannot live, forgive the yearning burning  
I believe in love to real to feel, take me now, take me now,  
Take me now*

Because the Night-10,000 Maniacs

Gabrielle slowly raised her right hand, she grasped the tree branch. Her eyes kept studying the lake's reflection of the raising sun. Her head dropped against her arm and a smile crept along her lips. She sighed contently. The wind picked up a little and lifted the flap of her skirt for a second but settled back down. Next she felt warm arms circle around her waist to draw her into a warm leather-clad body.

"How you feel?"

"Considering I lack sleep... wonderful." The small woman dropped her arm and leaned back into her lover. "Xena?"

"Mmm?"

The Amazon Queen didn't say anything at first- she just put the words together right. "It's just not a physical thing huh?"

"Do you want it to be?" Xena's brought her cheek down and pressed hers against Gabrielle's. She waited for the answer.

"Do you, Xena?" Her hands rested over the larger ones. She quietly laughed. "Sorry... somebody needs to start answering." She sighed. "I couldn't do just physical."

"I know." The tall woman sighed contently.

"Not that physical isn't wonderful... the emotions help a smidge." Gabrielle's frame shook from the quiet laughter response of Xena.

"Just a little." Xena pressed her lips against her lover's neck. "I've always loved you as friend and sister."

"And a lover?" The young woman turned her glance sidelong.

The warrior grinned. "I thought you were going first."

Gabrielle laughed. "Let's just say... I wouldn't survive without you. Everything of me needs you."

"Good." The older woman brought her lips up and brushed over her partner's ear. "As a lover, I'm in-love with you."

Gabrielle melted into those words. She turned around, and she claimed her warrior's lips with such love.

Soon though that love became lust between the partners. The lust to please each other

to no end.

The young warrior pulled back with a small laugh. "We're never going to travel that far today."

"And you're complaining?" Xena grinned. Her left hand slid down and she held the other woman's belt. She jerked her lover forward and slammed their bodies together.

"Not at all." Gabrielle's hand clasped Xena's hands at her belt. "I shouldn't have dressed. I mind as well just walk around in the nude all the time."

"I don't know about that." The warrior's head came back down. "I don't need people jumping you."

"Mmm, only you."

The tall woman chuckled as she closed her eyes. She passionately kissed Gabrielle.

The kiss spun both women into their deep desires, passions, and lust. How it all begun in the first place, with lust. But come the night, would bring more entertainment then the day ever could for the lovers. The sun will set and the lust dawns over the warriors and would claim them every time.

And it all came down to one question, would they ever make it out of that camp?

## The End