

[Mature] Warmth of the Body

Sword Art Online, Warmth of the Body, a fanfic by Aoao, partially written by Kunori Fumio. It's recommended you read the above extract of the web novel's Warmth of the Heart first. That said, it **was not** part of that chapter, but a fanfic of sorts, posted separately.

Please note that this is only for mature audiences. Those below the age of 18 (or 21 or whatever it is in the country you're in) should not be taking a look at it.

This is a fanfic and thus, **definitely not** canon. Also, I'll apologise for my erotica writing skills here in advance. Sorry.

Lastly, among the mature short stories hosted on the author's site in the past, the only ones with the writings of the actual author are chapter 16.5 and this one.

TL notes:
Lines with purely onomatopoeia are surrounded with *.
There's no way I'm going to try to translate them.

"More... Hold me, tighter..."

He put more strength into his arms while hugging me tightly, sending shocks that numbed the core of my mind.

"Haa..."

Unable to hold it back any longer, a deep, long breath escaped my mouth.

"...Okay."

I whispered, my lips near Kirito's ears.

There was hesitation in what I said, but... certainly no regret.

"Eh...?"

Perhaps he couldn't hear it, but Kirito had a bewildered face on.

I found that puzzled expression lovely, but a vehement embarrassment ran through me.

"Li-Like I said, it's okay!"

"That's why I'm asking you, what is??"

Do you really not understand in a situation like this?! ...The moment I realised that, it happened.

...Somethi--ng snapped.

"Like I said! I'm okay having sex!"

Perhaps due to the blood rising to my head, I screamed that outrageous line out loud.

<Kunori-san Part>

Kirito's penetrating me...

With that thought, my nectar flowed out without stop despite it merely pressing against my entrance.

"Liz..."

"Hmm, go... deeper."

zubu... zubuzubu... guchu

Each time Kirito's member sank gently into me, I could hear noises more lewd than my moans earlier. But I was in no state of mind to be ashamed over those sounds.

"Fuua... ah-"

An ardent heat and numbness surged from where we were connected; my head, my body were close to melting away. I didn't understand that was pleasure until I subconsciously started to move with the desire to embrace Kirito closer towards me, wanting to feel more of him.

"What... no... no way, this is just my first time... why does it feel so good..."

The first time hurts. That bit of information that I learnt from magazines and the like fluttered about my mind.

If I'm feeling this good on my first time, does that mean I was really perverted from the start?

I felt burdened with that unease, not realising that SAO was different from the real world, but I continued grinding my waist, wanting more of Kirito's cock inside me.

"Liz, ahh... i-if you do that, I'll..."

"Haa... nn, sorry, I can't help it anymore... it's so good, Kirito..."

guchu, chupu, chupo A sensation like that of an intense electric shock assailed me each time Kirito's member plunged in and out of me, and I bit into his shoulder in an attempt to avoid being overwhelmed.

If someone were to look at where we were one, they would see our hairless nether regions joined to each other, and Kirito's unbelievably thick penis...

Impaling... what was below my clit, engorged through arousal, my vagina, producing damp noises while drenched in our sticky fluids.

"Aah... it's so dirty... b-but... it feels so good, Kirito... hey, this is really my first time, it's because it's you, it's all because of you that I'm like this, Kirito!"

"I know... Liz."

As though he was trying to soothe me, Kirito kissed me.

Those kind eyes and words of Kirito... I love them, so very much.

My thoughts have already melted away into a mess, but I couldn't help but continue bucking my waist, longing for more of Kirito.

...It's so embarrassing, yet it feels so right...

"-! I'm... nn..."

Kirito was conveying his desperate cries to me. That mere thought shook my body with euphoria and passion.

"Go on, Kirito. Let it out in me..."

Kirito's thrusts picked up in pace. Each push sent my breasts, which could hardly be called plentiful, squirming as their peaks grazed against Kirito's chest, setting off fireworks in my head.

"Liz...!"

"Aah... haa... it's burning... it's burning---!!"

In that instant Kirito's hot fluids gushed into me... I tightly embraced him as I reached my climax with him deep within me.

...Night.

Shivering in the chilly night wind, I opened my eyes.

"A... dream?"

As I gradually regained my wits... my entire body flushed red in an instant upon recalling the contents of that dream.

SAO has a system with an extensive range of emotions, so my head might really be letting out steam now.

Upon turning towards Kirito in a panic, I saw him sleeping with a somewhat carefree expression.

"...Just what, am I dreaming about--"

Calming down, I lowered my tension and... what is this chill?

"Eh?"

When I looked between my legs, where I was sleeping in the sleeping bag... there was a sticky wetness.

"Don't... tell me..."

Opening the menu in a fluster, I checked the Ethics Code Cancellation Mode buried at the bottom of all those levels. ...It was on.

"I-I.. While sleeping with Kirito, without even realising it... Uaah."

It's true that I'm the type that can stop alarm clocks no matter how complex they are without waking up.

But still, this is way too embarrassing!

"Ah, geez, this is all your fault as well, Kirito!"

That's certainly a childish sleeping face now that I take a proper look at it... while thinking so, I tried telling the sleeping Kirito.

And then, I slipped back into the sleeping bag, burying my face into Kirito's chest.

"I fell in love with you... Kirito."