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## A Search For The Girl Of Much Focus

MinecraftOnlineDotCoom

### Summary:

Prequel and sequel to "Revenge Served Best Wet and Hard", this picks up the story of Erttum and his search for RainBD after she leaves to take her revenge on Otis. What he finds is... unexpected to say the least.

Check the notes at the bottom for a link to the recording of the full fanfiction.

### Notes:

(See the end of the work for [notes](#).)

Erttum was armed, angry, and incredibly anxious for what was ahead of him. Erttum had chosen only the bare essentials for his mission, a sword, a bow and arrows, a pickaxe, and an invisibility potion.

The young moderator knew something was wrong just by the way Rain had acted in the early morning. They had spent the night in each other's arms, Erttum comforting her. At some point after they had both drifted to sleep, she had gotten up and began to pack a bag. Wanting to know more without interrupting, he pretended to sleep and watched through lidded eyes as she put on a void-black ninja suit and armed herself with a bow and a hand bag. He watched her write a note and leave, equipped for some sort of fight.

Getting out of bed, he inspected the note she left.

"Ert, I'm sorry I had to leave, but there is something important I have to do. I don't want you to look for me, I will be back in a day. Please don't tell anyone. Love, RainBD."

He set it down, quickly contemplating the words on the note. He knew whatever she was doing had to be putting her in some kind of serious danger, so he knew he had to watch from a safe distance. As he snuck out of his home near the pond, he watched her run into the shadows, and began to follow.

The path was muddy, she knew. Hopping from dry spot to dry spot, she thought about what she left behind for Erttum. Rain knew he would be worried, but she hoped her letter would dissuade him from looking for her. With luck, he would be unable to find her and just wait for her to return. But with bad luck...

No, she couldn't think of that, she knew that bad thoughts would only cloud her focus of the task at hand, getting revenge on Otis. She hopped on a golden-brown steed and rode off at midnight to the complex she knew was a few thousand blocks ahead. The journey was rough, but she was reassured when she saw yellow lights emanating from the windows of a large mansion ahead.

For Erttum, the trip was even worse.

He stayed a few hundred meters away from her at all times, careful to not alert her with his white stallion contrasting heavily against the midnight abyss. Eventually, his worries were nullified as he saw her tie her horse to a tree, giving it a treat before she left. He did the same after watching her disappear into the shadow of night.

Seconds turned to minutes, and minutes turned to hours until the fog of dawn appeared. Still, there was no sign of her. He hadn't gotten any sleep, waiting for any sign of her exit. The anxiety of wait was too much, and he popped the cap off the grayish potion, chugging the sour liquid until he watched as his body disappeared. He had hoped his clothes would follow suit, but he would need to go in naked.

As goosebumps crept up his bare arms, he waited for a guard change, and managed to slip through a closing door. The potion would only last so long, he knew. Erttum had left a few drops remaining in the bottle incase a situation arose. As he neared a corner, a voice made him freeze.

"Yeah, she was pretty hot about it. Honestly, if it weren't for the knife I could say I would've enjoyed it." A knowing look appeared on his translucent face.

Otis. The asshole who took advantage of his beloved. Something had gone horribly, horribly wrong. A shiver crept up his spine.

He considered throwing a knife into the face of the asian offender as he spoke with his fellow trolls, but he held it back. Ert couldn't afford to lose the stealth with such an attack, as needed as it was. Especially when he was in the middle of a heavily fortified enemy's base. He walked by slowly. Observing different conversations for any sign of his girlfriend. When he was alone, he sighed in disappointment. He should have stopped Rain before she left, but now he was hopeless.

Boots stomped by. Ert looked up, seeing a familiar face all alone.

CloneM.

Armed with a knife, he jumped the troll and held it to his neck. With gritted teeth he said, "Make a noise and you're dead. Tell me where Rain is or I WILL kill you."

"Heh. I don't think you'll even want to see her now, I just got done with her." The words only served to anger Erttum as he plunged the knife into the gut of the troll, leaving no mercy. "Tell me!" He yelled in a regrettably loud tone.

Trickles of blood now staining Clone's lips, he spoke with a mix of pain and anguish. "C-cell no. 4! D!-ownstairs level one! The elevator is in the back of the conference room, just..." The enderman hybrid fell unconscious in his arms.

Leaving CloneM bleeding out on the marble floor, he followed a directory on the wall to the conference room and hit the button on the elevator, descending down, resolved to rescue Rain. Still naked and oh so afraid, he rethought what he was doing until he heard a chime and the door slid open. Two guards awaited, covered in full body gear, confused at the lack of resident in the elevator. Erttum held his knife strong, stabbing it into their necks. Luckily enough for him, there was no one else there.

Walking past cells of sobs and cries, he read their plates, eventually seeing no. 4. He wished he could save the others, but he had no idea how much time he had left. Golden text marked it as "Free Use". He slid his pickaxe in between the chains of the door, pulling it back, cutting the chains and releasing the creaking doors. What he saw shocked him to his core.

"Rain, oh Rain..." Ert spoke with sympathy as he saw her unconscious form, used and abused on the bed. Shaking her awake, he watched as her eyes opened. But, it was different. They weren't the lime green he was used to waking up to every morning, no, they were yellow, a color that closely resembled the gold of a royal throne.

"Ert... you came. I can't believe it, you came for me-" Her voice was silenced as if there were a strong grip on her vocals, and her eyes rolled back into her head to reveal the milky white of her eyeballs. "Ert, how should I reward you? Hmmm..." She said in a cutesy voice, addressing the effort made by the boy.

Taken aback, he responded with a breaking voice, "W-what? No! We have to go! Like, yesterday!"

Seeing no apparent rush, Rain pushed him back into the bed, annoying the pain in her hand as he tried to get back up and get her hands off his chest. The pure lust Aye gave her wouldn't be wearing off anytime soon.

He tried to explain to her again that they needed to leave, but Rain took no cue as she fondled his royal jewels, bending over to take them in her mouth. She peppered little kisses all over the head of his cock, which was now growing at a fast rate. Looking down at her attire, he noticed the dozens of cum stains lathered on the tattered remains of her clothes. That couldn't be right, he thought. He had only been gone a few hours, surely they couldn't have violated her so badly in such a minute amount of time. His feeling of disgust quickly went away as a moan fell off his tongue, following shortly by more. The oral sex she was giving him was godly, as if she had years of practice.

"No!" The word- no, the plea echoed and reverberated throughout the facility, unknowingly attracting the attention of EPU onlookers who didn't even try to interfere.

Leaving his reddened cockhead behind, she lined up her exposed slit with his hardened penis and dropped herself on as a series of heavy moans came from the two of them. Now cowgirling him, Rain drew him to completion at least 4 times until a captain of the EPU caught wind, weaving through the crowd and pulling her off- much to her complain.

Erttum couldn't remember what had happened since then. He felt the cold steel of a collar and chain, and the smoldering heat from the inside of a black hood tied around his head to restrict his escape. When it was pulled off, his eyes dilated, eventually allowing him to see the shimmering form in front of him. It was Aye! But, it couldn't be! She was killed by Riot and the admins long ago, but how else could she be here?

Ignoring his pondering, Aye began to speak. "Erttum. I know you tried to rescue your beloved, but I can't allow such to happen under my watch. But don't worry, I don't plan to kill you. I don't plan to hurt you at all as long as you do as I say."

"Why am I here?" Erttum got straight to the point as she began to approach his still naked form.

"To be my bedmate, of course." She responded coldly, levitating him with a mere twist of a finger and dropping him onto a giant queen sized bed. Chains and shackles appeared from all corners of the room, tying him in a spread eagle position.


Jumping onto the bed, one of her beautiful feminine hands wrapped itself around his penis, making him quickly faint from the pleasure.

### Notes:

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