

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The sorceress Jael walked to the shore of the pond in the warm morning sun. The air was still cool, but the pond was warm. A thin mist rose from the water, turning a pale orange in the dawning sunlight that glinted off her long, dark hair. She peeled off her robe, standing nude in the misty air for a moment, revealing her curvy but toned body to the forest. She quickly braided her hair, her substantial breasts slightly shaking in front of her above a narrow waist and flat stomach that highlighted her flared hips. Then she slipped into the water and gently floated on her back out into the center of the small pond.

She stared up at a sky that was turning bluer by the moment as the sun climbed higher.

This was Jael's favorite part of the day, the morning dip in the pond, relaxing, enjoying the cool morning air, before she had to make her way back to her cottage and do all the things a sorceress does when she's hanging out in the forest instead of castles or cities.

She had ditched the castle thing three weeks ago, deciding she wanted to try her hand at being a forest sorceress. Living as a sorceress in the woods seemed so much more natural than those stuffy castles or those stinky cities. She was a powerful sorceress who served her lord well, and she had told her lord where to find her. So if he needed her he could send one of his cute, hot errand boys to come and get her - she was only a two-hour ride away. Plus she promised she would come back to the castle once a month, just to check in - both with her lord and with those rock-hard errand boys. And she had cast a few monitoring spells about the palace before she left, so she would know if anything was amiss.

Barring a messenger from her lord, today would just be chores around the cottage, mixing potions, gathering herbs, that sort of thing. The stuff any witch would do in the woods.

She sighed and nudged her floating body towards the shore. When she reached the shallows, she stood up, her upper body coming out of the water as she turned back to the shore where her robe was...and froze.

Reclining on a boulder on the shore was a nymph.

The nymph was about six feet tall, had pale bluish skin, long dark green hair, and a slender, lithe body with tiny, perky tits, and a smooth innie slit with just the narrowest strip of lobes peeking out. She was sitting on a boulder that slanted into the water, luxuriating in the morning sunlight and gazing at the sorceress with dark eyes framed by a perfect face.

The sorceress was startled and instinctively lifted her arms to cover her bare breasts, which got a giggle from the nymph.

"Covering yourself seems silly at this point, don't you think?" the nymph said, wiggling seductively and adjusting a leg to make her bare slit even more visible, a sly smile on her face. "I never wear anything."

"How long have you been sitting there and where did you come from?" the sorceress said sternly, crossing her arms over her chest - naked nymph be damned. She knew that nymphs were more potent than even a powerful sorceress like her, but showing weakness around them was the last thing a human should do. So she glared at the nymph while awaiting a response.

"Where did I come from? I come from here, this glade is mine, I have lived here for many human centuries. How long have I been sitting right here? Today I have been sitting on the rock for just a

moment, but the past few weeks I've been watching you."

"So you have been spying on me?"

"If you wish, but you did move into my glade without my permission," the nymph said.

"There was already an abandoned witch's cottage here," Jael countered.

"True," the nymph replied. "But that witch has been gone for almost a century. And she had my permission."

"Oh..."

The nymph smiled again, somewhat more kindly. "Do you wish my permission to live here?" she asked.

"I...do..." said the sorceress, still nervous and unsure whether the nymph was toying with her.

"Will you take care of the forest and the glade and be kind to all who live here, including me?"

"I will, so long as they are kind to me as well," the sorceress said.

"And that is all we can hope for," she nymph replied, her kind smile growing. "Then you have my permission so long as you continue to abide by those rules. So...do you want to be friends? I was friends with the last witch who lived here. My name is Driana."

"I'm not a witch, I'm a sorceress," the sorceress said, straightening her shoulders haughtily. "My name is Jael. I think I want to be friends, but do friends spy on friends like you have done with me?"

"Do friends move into their friend's vacant home without permission?" Driana asked.

Jael bowed her head. "Fair point, lady nymph. Okay, Driana, let's be friends, but I have a request."

"What's that?"

"You have to tell me what you learned about me from watching me the past three weeks, then I get to ask you about those same things, so we both know the same about each other."

Driana smiled and clapped her hands.

"What a grand idea," the nymph said, patting the warm sunny boulder next to her. "Come, sit, I'll tell you everything and answer your questions."

Jael climbed atop the warm boulder and sat naked next to the nymph, her robe forgotten. Her pale legs showed against the nymph's light blue legs. Their hips and shoulders touched. The nymph's skin was soft, cool, and seemed naturally moist. Jael wondered if other parts of her were also naturally moist, then chastised herself for that thought. It was strange, there was a sensuality about Driana that Jael felt disarming, erotic. She had heard that nymphs were incredible lovers, though not always trustworthy. But this nymph seemed sincere.

"So tell me what you've learned," said Jael.

"Okay, let's see," Driana said, playing with the beaded water on her thigh. "Every morning you come for a swim. Then you go inside and get dressed. If it's a nice day you come out and search for herbs

and food. But if it's a dreary day you stay in the cottage and do something, I'm not sure what."

"You haven't peeked in the windows?"

Driana snorted. "I do have my limits, I only watched the things you did when you were out and about in the woods. I did give you some privacy, even though you never asked my permission to move in."

"I see, thank you for that respect," Jael said. "Anything else you learned about me?"

"You've got a beautiful singing voice. The trees, flowers, and animals all love it, as do I. And..."

"Yes?"

Driana giggled. "In the mornings after your swim you lay right here and...you know...make yourself happy." Driana giggled. "Sorry, you wanted to know everything."

Jael blushed. "I had thought I was alone. Ugh. So, then, time for you to answer some questions. Where do you live, exactly?"

"I live in this pool. This pond is my home. I sleep at the bottom on the soft sand. The forest and pond provide my food. I bless the forest around me."

"I see," Jael replied. "What do you do all day?"

"I watch over the animals, the glade, the creek, and the forest."

"That sounds dull," Jael said.

"Hah, maybe to you," Driana shot back.

"Fair," Jael said. She giggled. "So where do you go when you want to...make yourself happy...alone?"

Driana giggled in return and rubbed her hand on Jael's bare thigh. A breathtaking tingle went up the sorceress's spine at the touch of the nymph's soft, sensual fingertips which came dangerously close to Jael's increasingly damp slit.

"I guess I had that coming," Driana said. She pointed to the top of the little waterfall that filled the pond. "Right up at the top of the falls."

"When you watched me, did you make yourself happy at the same time?"

The nymph's hand, which was still on the sorceress's thigh, slipped within an inch of Jael's labia. The sorceress felt a flush of heat come over her sensitive lobes.

"Yes, I did," Driana replied.

"I want to see you pleasure yourself in your special place just like you got to watch me the past three weeks. Then, we can call everything even and we can be friends."

Jael met Driana's eyes and something passed through them that sent a fresh shiver down Jael's spine. Then it was gone and Driana was scurrying up the rocks leading up the side of the falls. Jael followed her, looking up at her as she climbed and noting the nymph's small, firm little rear, and her cute little slit, and her sweetly puckered sphincter. Jael peered closely. Both the cunt and the asshole looked like they were no stranger to penetration. In fact they even gaped a bit as Driana

climbed. Jael gulped hard. She had never been with another female, but this nymph was stirring things in her that were new and exciting.

As a sorceress, Jael had to be open to new avenues of learning about life. For it is from life experiences that new channels of power are gained.

Driana disappeared over the lip of the waterfall, and when Jael peered over the ledge, the nymph was already lying back in the cool stream, letting the water trickle across her body. She met Jael's eyes and smiled, then leaned her head back and closed her eyes, slowly letting her legs part and the water trickle over her thighs and across her cunt and asshole.

Jael was surprised, expecting to see the nymph's hands and fingers go to work like Jael's did when she was pleasuring herself on the rocks. But then she noticed how the water cascading across the nymph's body seemed to be moving or pulsating to a rhythm only it knew or understood. The water pulsed across Driana's stiff, erect little nipples, and throbbed down across her slit. At the top of the nymph's cunt, her little clit could be seen standing out from its emergent hood, and a gap appeared in the nymph's pussy lips, as if the water was penetrating her.

Driana realized that the nymph didn't masturbate, she let the water do the work.

"Hey, that's cheating!" Jael said.

Driana opened her eyes. "Cheating? So says the sorceress who uses her hands? Like you didn't have other options."

"I...not...it's..." Jael stammered. The nymph's sexual candor kept catching her by surprise. "Ugh. It's just that the warm morning sun against my bare skin turns me on so bad..." She stared at the ground and played with a twig absently.

"No judgment, but there are lots of ways for a magically-gifted girl to satisfy herself in the woods. You can conjure a golem, you can call on a well-hung satyr, you can invoke the wendigo, and let me tell you - the wolves around here - ooh la la!"

"I know, I know. I'm just lazy."

"That's okay. Nothing wrong with rubbing one out. Or...maybe...asking a friend..."

Jael looked up. Driana reached out and ran her slender fingers down Jael's cheek.

"But we've barely met," Jael said.

"I've been watching you and thinking about you for three weeks," Driana replied, letting her fingers slip down Jael's cheek to her shoulder, where they paused, then slowly, lightly, crept down the curve of Jael's substantial breast.

Jael almost pulled her hand away - almost. But by the time Driana's fingers reached the outer edges of her wide aureoles, Jael was too aroused to argue. The sorceress's meaty, dangling pussy lips were damp with more than just morning dew. She slid her hand down Driana's slender stomach and ran her fingers down the nymph's watery slit.

Driana's mouth opened and a soft moan emerged. Jael slowly leaned forward, hesitating, her lips just inches from Driana's. She paused, then leaned closer.

Their lips were about to touch when a splash came from the pool below them.

"What...?" Jael muttered, the kiss interrupted. The two crept to the edge of the waterfall and looked down.

"A unicorn!" Driana whispered. "I've never seen one of them around here in my centuries in this glade."

"I've never seen one anywhere in my entire life," Jael said, gazing down at the blindingly white horse with the glowing horn on his head. "Wow...look at the size of that...um...horn..."

"Forget the horn, look at that cock. Holy goddess...wow..." Driana whispered, then added "I'm going down there."

"What? You'll scare him away."

"No, I'm a nymph, I'll be fine. You're a human, so you'll scare him away. Wait until I give the signal before you come down."

"What are you going to do?" Jael asked.

"You'll see," Driana winked.

In a flash the nymph was gone and a second later re-appeared, treading water lightly in the center of the pool.

The unicorn looked up at the nymph and took a step backwards, its horn turning from white to pale red - a sign of respect or fear. It bowed its head humbly, then took another step backwards.

"A good morning to you, lady nymph" said the unicorn. "I just sought some water from this pond. I had no idea it was yours, I will be on my way."

"And a good morning to you, master unicorn," said Driana. "Please, do not run away, drink as you wish, rest in the shade, swim in my waters. You are welcome here."

"I think I am good," the unicorn said, warily. "I seek no trouble with your kind."

"My kind? There are none of my kind here but I."

"Then who is that at the top of the waterfall?"

Driana gestured for Jael to stand. "That is my friend, but she is not a nymph, she is human."

"A human on whom I smell a strong odor of magic. Order her down."

When Jael stood up nude at the top of the falls, Driana saw a hint of purple slip into the unicorn's horn before returning to a respectful pale red. Purple - the unicorn color of arousal. She dared a glance down at the member hanging under the unicorn's hips. The flared tip of the unicorn's beautiful pink cock had thickened and was glistening in the morning light.

"There, sir, is that better?" Driana asked the unicorn as Jael slipped into the water at the base of the falls. "My name is Driana, and this is Jael. Would we tell you our names if we meant you harm - or if we thought you meant us any?"

"No, I guess not. But still, all the same, I should be going."

"Why?" asked Jael. "Why not stay here for awhile? There's plenty to eat in the glade, there's a pond to drink and cool off in. And you have two lovely companions who would like to get to know you better. Much better. May we approach you?"

"What is your game?" the unicorn asked sternly. Any purple had left his horn and it now glowed bright red.

"We have none," Driana responded. "Except neither of us have seen your kind in person before. It is an honor for you to come to our glade. If you can at least stay for a few days and visit with us, we would be honored."

There was a moment of silence.

"Strange," said the unicorn. "I sense no ill magic, nor do I sense any deceit. I feel that your offer is sincere. Yet...I am not sure..."

"Why?" Jael said. "May we approach?"

Without waiting for an answer, the sorceress moved closer to the shore, standing up in waist-deep water. The warm liquid ran off her body in rivulets, running down her skin, slipping down her arms, dripping off the end of her long, erect nipples. Driana hugged her from the back, pressing the sorceress's pendulous tits together, looking over her shoulder at the unicorn.

"We're harmless, we're beautiful," Driana said. "And we'd like to get to know you better."

"So very much better," Jael added.

The unicorn looked off into the distance as if unsure how to proceed. Its horn had faded from bright red to pale pinkish-purple. Jael dared a glance at his cock, and sure enough, it had gotten bigger and it looked like it still had a lot to go. A thick glob of pre-come was sliding from the tip to the ground.

Damn.

"Please?" Jael said, in her sweetest, sexiest voice. She wanted to cast a seduction spell but knew the moment she tried, the unicorn would know and would take off. If she and her new friend were going to get a taste of that massive unicorn cock, she had to play the seduction game the old-fashioned way.

Driana, as if reading her mind, spoke up.

"My friend and I, we've been really lonely, lately. We could use a new friend."

"We could," Jael agreed.

"I mean, it's just the two of us, all alone in this glade, all day and all night. Just two beautiful, lonely ladies," Driana added.

"Very beautiful and very lonely ladies," Jael nodded.

"Nobody here but us to talk to," Driana murmured.

"Or to play checkers with," piled on Jael.

“Or to have dinner with.”

“Or to...cuddle with...and love...”

“And love is the most important thing of all,” Driana finished, squeezing Jael again and running her hands across Jael’s breasts softly. The sorceress’s big, erect nipples stood out like huge darts pointed at the unicorn. Driana squeezed and stretched a nipple and Jael “oooh’d” seductively.

The unicorn had watched all this, his horn slowly going from pale pinkish-purple to just pale purple. The tip of its cock was almost on the ground and was as thick around as Jael’s upper arm. She practically swooned.

“May we approach?” Driana asked. “Pretty please?”

The unicorn finally nodded. “You may. My name is Torgard.”

“Thank you, my most honorable, magnificent lord Torgard,” Driana said. The two bowed, then slipped from the pond, water trailing off their nude bodies. They stepped slowly to either side of the magical horse. Jael ran her hand along the unicorn’s head, scratching its ear. Driana slid her fingers along the unicorn’s body, feeling the strong muscles underneath the soft, white fur. The body was potent, supple, and amazingly light. The fur was so white it seemed as if dirt would be unable to stick to it. His entire body smelled sensually of jasmine and lilac.

Jael had moved directly in front of the unicorn’s face. She kissed his forelock and ran her hand down his mane.

“Mighty, mighty Torgard,” she whispered, then gently pushed the unicorn’s muzzle between her breasts. His horn turned bright purple. “Lonely Torgard,” Jael added.

For a moment she thought Torgard might balk, but instead, his large, pink muscular tongue ran up between her breasts. The feeling was soft and warm and sent a flush up her chest. The unicorn ran his tongue down the side of her pendulous left tit then across the wide aureole and long nipple. Jael moaned at the sensation. It was indescribable – soft, warm, wet, and magical. She ran her hands up the side of Torgard’s head, pushing the face back against her breasts, reveling in the feel of the equine tongue across her skin as he moved between her mounds to the opposite tit, where his shockingly deft lips nibbled on her nipple.

“Oh goddess...” Jael moaned.

Driana, meanwhile, had run her hand down Torgard’s leg, feeling the muscles inside, and staring longingly at the gigantic, beautiful pink cock that hung down almost to the ground. The only reason it wasn’t on the ground was the fact that it was erect and throbbing. The cock was over two feet long. Dribbles of horse pre-come slipped from the flared end.

Jael’s moan caught her attention, and when she saw the unicorn lick the sorceress’s chest, and saw the bright purple horn, she couldn’t control herself anymore. She slipped to her knees and ran her hand along the underside of the unicorn’s immense meat.

Torgard moaned and tossed his white mane and a thick, fresh load of pre-come slipped from his cock. Driana gently pulled the end of his huge cock to her face and ran her tongue around the end.

Torgard pulled his head away from Jael’s breasts.

"Are you really ready to take a unicorn's cock?" he murmured.

"If we may use magic to protect us, yes," Jael replied.

Torgard regarded her, then nodded. Jael raised her hands and recited a brief incantation, gesturing at herself and at Driana. Then smiled at the nymph.

Driana opened her mouth wide and pulled the unicorn's cock inside, sucking the flared head deep into her throat. The wide tip compressed slightly, allowing her to take a foot, then nearly two feet of the horse cock into her mouth. She felt the flared head deep inside her, felt the pulsating of the unicorn's blood through the veins, felt the unicorn's magic flowing through her. It was amazing. She felt herself gag a little, and then Torgard moaned and thrust. The last few inches of unicorn cock slipped into her throat and his huge, pink stallion balls bumped against her chin.

Driana fought for breath, gained control, and began sliding her lips up and down the horse cock that was penetrating her throat. The unicorn slowly moved his hips in the same rhythm, sliding his member through the nymph's mouth, face-fucking Driana. Thick streamers of horse pre-come filled Driana's stomach. After several hard strokes, she grabbed the unicorn's hips and drove his cock back in all the way, her chin pressed hard against the creature's sac. Torgard moaned again and another shot of unicorn pre-come squirted into Driana's tummy.

Jael appeared on her knees on the other side of the unicorn. Driana slid back from the meat and Jael stroked the shaft. Thick streamers of unicorn pre-come and nymph throat slime gushed out of Driana's lips around the immense member, running down her blue-skinned chest and her hard, tiny little nipples.

Jael stroked the cock that had just popped out of Driana's mouth. The nymph lay down on her back underneath the horse, spread her legs, and pulled the throat-slime-covered horse cock to her sopping wet slit. Jael ran her tongue around the nymph's little tits, then up to her lips where the two kissed as Driana slowly slid the unicorn's gargantuan horse cock into her drenched, waiting nymph cunt.

The nymph's soaking wet slit parted easily - shockingly easily - and the flared, gaping end of the unicorn's cock slipped inside. The unicorn lowered his head and haunches, then nudged Jael with his nose, pushing the sorceress's lips off the nymph's and allowing the unicorn to kiss Driana. The unicorn's lips were soft and pliant and he and Driana locked their mouths together, the nymph sucking in the horse's fat tongue, pulling it deep into her mouth.

Torgard slowly slid his massive horse cock inside the slender body of the nymph. Jael watched as Driana's tummy distended, outlining the shape of the gargantuan cock sliding through her. The flared head passed the nymph's hip bones, then passed her bellybutton. She gasped as it pushed through her cervix into her womb, then slid up to the base of her ribcage, where the unicorn paused. He slipped his head back from the nymph's and the two looked into each other's eyes as the unicorn began sliding his meat in and out of the nymph's slim body. But so far the nymph had only taken just under two feet of cock, there were several more inches to go.

Jael slipped to the side and was laying on her back, watching the unicorn fuck the nymph, seeing the massive horse cock slide in and out of the nymph's stretched slit. Jael rubbed her tits and stroked her cunt, sliding two fingers, then three into her slit. A steady stream of grool poured from her cunt, trickling across her asshole and down onto the shore.

Goddess, it was hot watching this massive, powerful unicorn slide his equally massive horse cock in and out of the nymph's yielding pussy - yet doing so carefully and lovingly. Because of the girth of

Torgard's shaft, Driana's pussy flesh grabbed the cock and slipped partially in and out of her body with each stroke. It was amazing, it was sexy, it was overwhelming to watch. The unicorn stallion could have impaled her if he wanted to. Jael leaned over and cast an additional protection spell on the nymph just to be safe - regardless of what the unicorn did, the nymph would be protected.

Torgard and Driana glanced over at Jael simultaneously, feeling the magic go into them. The unicorn slowed his motions.

"What was that?" Driana asked.

"The sigil of love protection," replied Jael.

"That is powerful magic, my lady," Torgard said. He turned his gaze to the nymph and the two locked eyes. Silence reigned for a moment, then Driana whispered.

"Deeper," she moaned. Torgard nodded and pushed his pink horse cock deeper into the nymph. It slipped inside her rib cage and Driana arched her back, pushing herself up on her elbows.

"Oh my goddess," she cried. "Deeper!"

The unicorn pushed even further inside the nymph, the thick shaft of his cock stretching the nymph's cunt wide open. Her asshole was gaped at the pressure, revealing light pink flesh inside. A lobe of her pink assflesh slipped out of her meaty sphincter and hung in the air, then more crumpled flesh tumbled out.

Jael lay back and continued to stroke herself frantically as inch after inch of horse meat pushed into the nymph until his horse balls were pressed against the nymph's gaping, distended ass. Torgard's cock tip had to be somewhere near her neck. Driana's eyes were closed and her mouth was open in a sign of orgasmic surrender. Soft moans slipped from her parted lips.

Torgard slid his cock halfway back out and returned to slowly fucking the nymph. With each stroke Driana moaned softly, her cunt gaping wide as his cock slipped in and out of her slit, her pussy flesh sliding partially out of her body along the horse's gargantuan cock. Driana's tiny little tits were like hard darts pointing at the massive, muscular body of the unicorn above her, her hair was plastered to her face with her and Torgard's sweat. And still the huge unicorn above her pistoned his immense pink horse cock in and out of her soaking wet slit, bouncing his balls against her gaped asshole. Thick streamers of grool and unicorn pre-come sluiced from her cunt with each stroke, running down across her wide open, domed anus.

Torgard had increased the pace of his stroking, and Driana was completely overcome, just barely able to stay conscious under the orgasmic onslaught of the unicorn's powerful lovemaking. Were it not for the magic Jael had cast, the nymph would have been wrecked by the intensity of the unicorn's strength and passion.

Jael, who had come several times watching, slipped to her knees and crawled to the back end of the unicorn. The unicorn's balls were as big as her fist and were tight against his body. Jael leaned forward and ran her tongue around the unicorn's scrotum, licking at the soft skin that covered the sack, and tasting the horse sweat that coated them. She sucked one of the balls into her mouth, and Torgard moaned.

Jael let go of the unicorn's nut and ran her tongue up above the creature's scrotum to his equine asshole. She ran her tongue around the outside and licked the sphincter. Torgard gave another moan and increased the pace of his fucking. Jael felt the unicorn's body tighten and knew he was

nearing an orgasm.

She reached through his legs. The nymph's asshole was stretched wide, her crumpled ass flesh tumbling out. Jael, leaned between the unicorn's bucking hips and licked the nymph's gaping, raggedy sphincter. As gently as she could with an immense unicorn reaming Driana's cunt, Jael slid two fingers into Driana's ass. The nymph moaned, so Jael added a third, then a fourth, sliding her fingers and the palm of her hand into Driana's cavernous asshole and running her thumb along the underside of the magical horse's cock as it reamed out the nymph's pussy. The water nymph moaned again.

"By the goddess's perfumed asshole," Driana cried. "Give me more, Jael. Deeper, sorceress!"

Jael smiled. She tucked her thumb into her palm, then slid her entire hand into Driana's well-used asshole. The nymph let out a loud, passionate cry as the sorceress unfurled her hand inside the nymph's ass and grabbed the unicorn's gigantic cock through the thin layers of flesh separating the nymph's ass from her cunt. The nymph's body arched in yet another of an endless stream of orgasms as Jael stroked the unicorn's cock through Driana's anal and vaginal flesh. She slid her hand along the shaft, pushing her arm deeper and deeper into the nymph's well-used asshole until her arm was past the elbow. Another grunt emitted from the nymph's lips as the sorceress gave the horse's cock another squeeze.

In the frenzy of passion, knowing that her nymph companion was protected by her powerful magic, Jael did the unthinkable. She slid her other hand and arm next to her first into Driana's stretched, gaping asshole. The nymph let out a scream of combined agony and ecstasy as Jael gripped the horse cock with both hands through Driana's layers of flesh, and frantically stroked the immense meat from within the nymph's ruined asshole.

That was all Torgard could take. His massive body shuddered and Driana screamed in ecstasy as immense loads of unicorn semen pulsed down Torgard's horse cock into the nymph's stretched cunt.

No matter how deep Driana's cunt had been stretched, it wasn't deep enough to hold the unicorn's come. Thick globs of semen and grool gushed from the nymph's cunt around the unicorn's cock. The unicorn shook again as his cock pulsed and more semen dumped into the nymph. Jael continued to stroke the creature's shaft, sliding her arms in and out of the nymph's insanely-stretched asshole.

Driana reached up and grabbed the unicorn's shoulders and pulled herself up, wrapping her arms and legs around holding onto his body as more and more juice filled her up and gushed from her cunt. She moaned and held on as long as she could, finally slipping from her perch and dropping gently to the ground. Jael slid one arm, then the other out of the nymph's wrecked ass.

Torgard pulled his cock from Driana's cunt. The flared end gripped on the nymph's tight cervix, ripping her flesh out from her body before it popped free, leaving her cunt inside-out and hanging outside of her body. Her slit and her asshole were both left gaping, pink, and prolapsed. Fluids still poured from the open cunt as Driana rolled over onto her side and seemed to drift off to sleep.

The unicorn turned to Jael. She noticed that, though he had just came deep inside the nymph, and though his massive cock was still pulsing out semen, he hadn't lost any tone. His immense cock was still hard as a rock, and his horn was still a dark purple color.

"And you, my lady?" he asked.

Jael smiled, summoning still more protection magic and casting it over herself.

"Indeed, my magnificent lord Torgard. I want every inch you have in my ass. I know you can make it even bigger than you made it for my friend."

"Does my lady understand what she asks?" Torgard questioned. "My cock, when fully extended, is longer than your body can hold. It extends past my forelegs."

"My lord is kind to inquire as to my welfare, but should understand that I have given myself extra protections," Jael replied. "And extra lubrication," she added.

"Then a powerful sorceress you must truly be," Torgard conceded. "I will try not to hurt you, but any consequences of this coupling must be upon your head not mine."

"So be it, my mighty lord Torgard," Jael said. "Now please, if you will, I have been watching you use that horse cock of yours on my friend. I beg you to not make me wait any longer to feel it inside my rear passage."

Jael rolled over onto all fours and the unicorn moved atop her. She slid four fingers into her waiting ass and stretched upwards, revealing thick, meaty, lubricated pink tissue inside her asshole. With her other hand, she guided Torgard's immense horse cock to the hole and pushed it inside her gaped sphincter.

The thick flesh of her asshole parted to allow the magical horse's cock inside. The sensation was incredible. Jael moaned as the unicorn slowly slid inch after inch of horse cock inside her anus. She could feel the magic of her spells working to protect her from harm, but as the cock pushed deeper and deeper inside of her - now six inches, now a foot - she could feel her tissue stretching and pulling in ways she had never felt before. Magic was making room for the gigantic horse cock that was pressing deeper and deeper inside. The cock had grown not just in length but in girth. The pressure inside her was overwhelming, it felt like a barrel was being driven into her asshole. Oh goddess, but what a barrel it was. She could feel her stomach distending and the shape of the unicorn's shaft outlined against her abdomen. Still the cock went deeper. The tip reached her ribcage, then pressed inside. Her organs moved out of the way, allowing the cock to drive ever deeper.

The pressure of the cock inside her asshole caused her cunt to gape and prolapse. Jael's cervix hung several inches outside her labia, dripping thick grool off the pink dome. Driana, who had come out of her reverie, crawled behind Jael and licked her inside-out pussy, sucking on her cervix and teasing the hole with her tongue. Jael thought she was going to scream when the nymph slid three fingers inside her womb, then her entire hand.

But then the flared head of the unicorn's cock was in her neck. It was in her throat. And yet deeper it went.

Would the magic hold or would she be torn asunder by the unicorn's immense, pulsating, throbbing cock? This was a phallus that no mortal - or lesser immortal - was meant to accept into their body. This was madness. What manner of unicorn had she taken inside of her?

Torgard gave another thrust and all at once, the head of the unicorn's cock erupted from her mouth. Torgard moaned, and another foot of cock drove through her, sticking out from her lips. The unicorn's thrust was so strong it even drove his balls inside of her sphincter. Jael screamed as another one of an endless wave of orgasms crushed through her.

Driana looked up at Jael's head. The foot of unicorn cock sticking out of Jael's mouth looked so inviting. But then again, so did her distended cunt and now-fisted cervix. Driana added a couple

fingers from her other hand and gaped the muscular ring even wider, eliciting a sigh from Jael around the gargantuan unicorn cock sticking out of her mouth.

Driana turned to the pond behind her. She was a water nymph. Water was her domain, she was its master. This was going to be awesome.

She said a few words in elvish and waved her hand towards the pond, carving a glowing symbol in the air. There was a rippling along the surface of the water, as if a wind had sprung up, then a slender tendril of water formed from the pond, slipping forward like a tentacle. It snaked towards her, and towards the sorceress's stretched cervix. When it reached Driana, the end of the tendril flared out like a flower, forming a wide sucker-like cup, with a long stem in the middle. The nymph pulled her hands back from Jael's abused, inside-out cunt, and the water-tentacle latched on, sucking at the distended cunt flesh and penetrating deep into Jael's womb.

The sorceress let out an ecstatic scream that echoed through the silent forest despite the horse cock reaming her end-to-end.

Driana giggled and moved in front of Jael, where the a foot of unicorn cock was sticking out of Jael's mouth. Driana licked the flared head and opened her mouth, sliding it inside of her throat until her lips met Jael's and the two kissed around the unicorn's massive member.

Driana froze. A thought had come into her head. Was that from Jael? She met the sorceress's eyes, and immediately knew it was. That was...crazy...insane...and so fucking hot.

The nymph turned around, cast a protection spell on herself, then bent over and presented her still-gaping nymph asshole to Jael. The sorceress gently guided the horse cock that was sticking from her mouth to the nymph's waiting, wet, abused asshole, and Driana slowly slid her sphincter onto the flared, pulsing head of Torgard's horse cock. She pushed her body all the way down until her asshole was flush with Jael's lips.

Torgard moaned, his knees shaky. Rarely, rarely did he meet a creature capable of taking his entire cock. Even the ladies of his kind shied away from the entire thing. But here was this sorceress and nymph who, together, with the help of powerful magic, had taken his entire horse cock at its full extension and width inside of them. It was amazing, it was breathtaking, it was magical.

It was a blessed day that the goddess allowed him to stumble into this glade.

Jael reached back and slapped the horse's haunches, and Torgard knew what that meant. Get busy.

The unicorn had nearly taken leave of his senses, it had been so long since his cock had been this fully engaged. He usually started slowly, but this time he went from nothing to full-on fucking in a heartbeat. His equine haunches fairly pounded Jael's asshole, and had she and Driana not been protected by strong spells, he probably would have shattered every bone in their bodies. But instead, the sensation of the immense, throbbing horse cock slamming in and out of her insanely stretched asshole left Jael practically crying in joy, not pain.

Jael felt the strong, hard meat sliding through her, thick ropy veins along the side pulsating with the unicorn's heartbeat, his balls slamming against her gaped, prolapsed cunt that was being destroyed by Driana's water-tentacle. Her red, inflamed, stretched asshole flesh gripped the horse's cock and slid nearly a foot out of her body with each stroke before slamming back inside. Eventually a thick, red ring of tissue hung outside of her sphincter, never slipping completely back in. Her ass flesh stuck against Torgard's horse cock like a sheath.

Meanwhile, the water tendril continued to suck at her extended cunt flesh and drive deeper and deeper into her body through her gaped cervix. It pushed at her flesh, penetrating every nook of her body, and wrapping around the horse cock inside of her, pulsating and pressing her sensitive, tender flesh hard against the massive, rock-hard, throbbing, come-filled member.

Jael's throat and mouth were quivering and she gagged, feeling glad she hadn't had anything except water to eat and drink yet that morning. Her stomach threatened to empty what little it had, but stayed put. Jael's face was pushed into the space between the nymph's ass cheeks, and Driana's asshole stayed pressed tight against the sorceress' lips. She could feel the nymph's own anal flesh slip out of her sphincter and into Jael's mouth. She opened her lips wider and greedily sucked in Driana's pink, wet assflesh around the gargantuan horse cock that was reaming her. Six inches, then eight inches, then a foot, of anal tissue slid along Torgard's cock into Jael's mouth and throat.

The experience was insane, incredible, impossible, magical. And so fucking hot. Jael squeezed her throat and asshole muscles at the same time and felt the magical horse above her shudder. The horse balls pulled even tighter against Torgard's body. The unicorn was about to unload. She could feel it.

In front of her, as if on signal, she felt Driana tighten her asshole as well. That was all Torgard could take. Strong pulses rocketed through the horse's cock. His balls that were penetrating in and out of Jael's sphincter throbbed. Semen rocketed through the unicorn's cock, through Jael's entire body, and into Driana's gaping asshole. Her ass quickly overflowed, spilling out into Jael's mouth and all over her face, coating her with unicorn come squirting from Driana's asshole. Gush after gush of the sticky fluid poured from the flared end of the immense cock. Driana slipped from the shaft, her asshole gaping and full of semen, and turned. She sucked the horse cock that had just been in her asshole into her mouth and throat, swallowing the cock deep as load after load of Torgard's semen poured into her. She pressed her lips against Jael's around the horse cock, but still she wasn't fast enough. The semen poured from her lips and coated both of their faces.

Torgard was quivering, his haunches shaking, his body sweaty as his balls pulsated and emptied like they hadn't in years. This sorceress and nymph were amazing, spectacular, unlike any lovers he had experienced. And still his balls throbbed.

Slowly, inexorably, the pace of the unicorn's orgasm slowed. Driana gestured for the water tendril to recede. Torgard gently slid his softening member from Driana, then from Jael. Mountains of red inflamed, bloody tissue hung outside of both of their stretched and abused bodies. The magical horse moaned, then smiled. Jael and Driana kissed. Then they both kissed the unicorn.

Healing spells were cast, organs were realigned properly, orifices softly slipped closed.

Torgard lay on his side next to the pool, and sorceress and nymph lay with their heads and shoulders on his strong stomach, arms entwined.

"That was...amazing," Torgard said.

"That was...stupendous," Driana agreed.

"That was...hopefully not the last...?" Jael said, cautiously, looking up at the unicorn. "You can stay with us, I pray? For at least a little while?"

Torgard smiled and looked around the glade.

"This does seem like a nice place for a unicorn to linger for a spell, doesn't it?"

The End ... maybe...maybe not...