

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This story is stand-alone, but it has some hooks into another one of my stories "[The Nymph, the Sorceress, and the Unicorn](#)." This story takes place long after that story has finished. You don't have to read that story first, but you might understand a few of the references if you do.

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## Part One

Sophia shook her head as she drove down the driveway in the late afternoon sunlight. What the hell had Charlotte, her only daughter, gotten herself into, and how had she managed to convince Harper, Sophia's only sister, to go along?

A unicorn farm? Really? There was no such thing as a fucking unicorn. This was beyond stupid.

She picked today to make a visit because Harper was out of town, so Sophia would have a chance to talk to her daughter alone, one-on-one, and disavow her of this crazy idea. Then she could work on her sister. Hopefully once they sold the ranch they could get back most of what they put into it.

Unicorns. Right.

She pulled up in front of the ranch house and climbed out. The house was low-slung and well-maintained, fancy even. It was long and looked like it had a wing in the back. The house alone must be worth a fortune. Beyond the house was a barn, and beyond that a pasture that was obscured by the buildings.

Charlotte stepped out of the house and and hugged her mother. Charlotte was young and slender, only 23 and still had her youthful figure with tiny tits that had barely erupted and a slender, lithe body. She wore riding tights and boots, and a blouse. She was in contrast to her mother, who was twenty-one years her senior and had filled out, with big mom-tits and wide hips accentuating a still-narrow waist. She had worn a no-nonsense pair of jeans and a spaghetti tank that clung to her top half tightly.

"Mom, it's so good to see you," Charlotte said. "I'm so glad you could finally come out to see the ranch. It's too bad you missed Harper, she had to be out of town a few nights for a couple of work things she was still cleaning up from her old job."

"It's good to see you too," Sophia said, nodding vaguely, smiling at her daughter. She loved Charlotte, but her child always had a habit of going off on wild hairs, and this seemed like another one of those.

The women brought Sophia's bags into the ranch house. The house was as beautiful inside as it was outside and Sophia had to bite her tongue, wondering how much this had cost her daughter and her sister. This was insane. Sophia and Harper had both inherited some money from their parents, and Sophia had used some of it to get a small retirement nest egg started, and had spent the rest paying for Charlotte's Bachelor's and MBA degrees. Ugh - she could have skipped college if this was how she was spending the rest of her life.

The guest room was beautiful with a huge antique bed frame and a chest that looked like it might have been mahogany. The décor was perfect. Every little touch made Sophia cringe a more inside as the dollars added up in her head.

Finally, when she had unpacked a few things, Sophia returned to the main part of the house where Charlotte waited.

"So, do you want the tour?" Charlotte asked, with a big smile – a smile that only served to irritate her mother further. But Sophia swallowed her irritation and smiled back.

"I really want to see the unicorns," Sophia said, trying to sound upbeat and cheerful.

"Sure, mom," Charlotte replied. "Let's go."

Charlotte opened a back door from the ranch and they stepped out onto a deck. There was a backyard between the house and the barn (including a brand new pool – another expense that made Sophia cringe) and a pasture beyond, though the barn obstructed most of the view. Sophia had to admit, the extent to which her daughter was carrying the ruse was impressive. Did she not think her mother knew that unicorns weren't real?

Sophia knew the moment of truth was coming. Any second this fantasy would fall apart and she would confront her daughter, forcing her to admit that this unicorn ranch idea was bullshit. She steeled her nerves.

Then they rounded the corner of the barn and Sophia gasped.

Standing in the pasture beyond were three white, gleaming horses that practically glowed. One had a huge nearly two-foot-long horn on his head. The second had only about a foot or so of horn. The third had only a knob a few inches long. The three looked at them passively, but their horns glowed a pale pink.

"Oh, look!" Charlotte cried. "Dream has shed his horn!" She slipped between the rails of the fence and picked up a two-foot-long piece of ivory from the grass, returning to where her mother stood. She handed it to Sophia.

"Unicorn ivory is so rare, this alone should fetch about \$50K. They shed their horns four times a year. Three unicorns should bring in well over a half a mil annually."

Sophia was beside herself. What the hell?

The unicorns were clustering around Charlotte now, she petted each one's forelock and hugged them in turn, pressing her tiny tits against their necks. Their horns were glowing a pale purple. Sophia guessed the colors of their horns meant something, but she wasn't sure.

"This is Arrow," she said, hugging the unicorn with the long horn that was almost as long as the one that had been laying on the ground.

"This is Wind," she said, rubbing the head of the unicorn with a medium-sized, still-growing horn.

"And this good boy is Dream," she said, hugging the unicorn with just a nub of a horn.

The magical horses were close enough to Sophia that she could smell them. They had a combination of a flowery smell, like lilac and jasmine, along with an underlying earthy scent that was sensual and feral. The smell was intoxicating, exciting, even arousing. Sophia gulped, feeling her skin flush and a blush creep up from her breasts to her neck and onto her face.

"Come on, mom," Charlotte said. "Come into the pen and meet the boys."

Sophia was glad Charlotte was distracted by the unicorns to notice her blushing. She gulped and slipped between the rails of the fence. Immediately, the medium-sized horned unicorn disengaged from the clutch around Charlotte and approached Sophia. The purple of his horn had turned darker and was more pronounced.

"Wind is the friendliest," Charlotte said. "He'll love you to death." She added a wink that was a smidge more than cute. It was almost dirty.

The blush that had been haunting Sophia's face flushed even more at the undertones of her daughter's remark. What the hell?

Wind was now nuzzling Sophia's ear. She reached up and ran her hand down the unicorn's flanks. His body was rippled with muscles under his skin. His fur was soft – insanely soft for a horse – and his tail and mane were like silk threads. Sophia couldn't resist herself, she wrapped her arms around his neck, hugging him, pressing her chest against Wind's shoulder. She closed her eyes and drank deeply of his floral musk. She could feel her thong under her jeans getting damp – or rather damper – but she didn't care. This animal was...amazing.

She pulled back and Wind ran his tongue down the side of her neck, then across her shoulder, and finally down into her cleavage. Sophia fought back a gasp and pushed the unicorn away, lifting his head to her face and kissing his nose. He licked her face. She noticed that his horn was a bright purple.

Sophia moved beside Wind and ran her hands down his body again. For the first time (or at least the first time she would admit to herself) she noticed the creature's cock. It seemed like it was partially erect, and was long and pink and exuded a flowery fragrance all its own – like roses. Sophia had never been into bestiality or sex with animals, and a normal horse would never have caught her eye. But these unicorns, there was something special about them. They were sensual and erotic. Magical in the literal sense of the word.

Charlotte's phone rang and she walked back towards the house while talking. Arrow and Dream were watching her go. The other two unicorns partially blocked Charlotte's view of her mother and Wind, had she turned back. Sophia looked up at her daughter, glanced down at the unicorn cock, and, seeing that Charlotte was still turned away, reached down and gently ran her finger tips lightly down the eighteen-inch-and-growing unicorn meat.

Wind reached his head back and again ran his tongue down into Sophia's substantial cleavage. This time she didn't argue, and Wind got bolder, licking her breasts through her thin tank. Sophia's nipples were hard and poking against the fabric, and Wind licked them, then nibbled at them through her top. She could see his horn was bright purple. She didn't know for sure what that meant, but she could guess.

Sophia glanced up at the house in time to see Charlotte disappear inside. She pulled her top down, letting her big mom tits tumble free. Wind's tongue was ridiculously soft and gentle as it licked her wide aureoles and long nipples. Sophia moaned. This was wrong, but it was so right.

She looked down at Wind's cock that was now at least two feet long with a thin streamer of pre-come slipping from the wide tip. It looked beautiful, clean, inviting, and so fucking hot.

Sophia looked over at the house. Still no sign of Charlotte. She swallowed hard and then ran her fingers along Wind's giant shaft of meat. It throbbed under her fingertips. It was firm and hot, almost steaming. It was amazing.

Her fingers reached the tip and a fresh glob of pre-come slid out. She let it slide onto her hand and pulled it up to her lips. It was salty but with a sweet undertone. Sweet, like everything about the unicorns.

She stared down at the cock. She wanted to run her tongue down the shaft, pull it into her mouth, suck out every drop of come Wind could give her. She wanted that cock. In her mouth, in her cunt...but most of all in her ass. She couldn't take it all, no human woman could possibly take that entire behemoth, but she could probably take the first nine or ten inches.

She didn't have any lube with her, but she had some petroleum jelly back in her cosmetic bag. She glanced towards the barn. Maybe there was something in there she could use. But she needed to get cleaned up first, didn't she? But this was a horse...would a unicorn even care if she was a little less than fresh?

Sophia skulked into the barn and glanced around. On a workbench sat a bottle of motor oil. Fuck it, any port in a storm. She grabbed it and slipped back out to the pasture. Wind had moved near the entrance to the barn, and they were completely out of sight of the house. Sophia gulped and looked down at Wind's cock. It was long, pink, and pulsating. The rose smell was almost overpowering.

She ran her fingers up the length of Wind's meat. It made her even wetter. She knelt down, set the bottle of oil on the ground, and stroked the flared unicorn cock, pulling it to her lips and teasing the tip with her tongue. The pre-come tasted faintly like vanilla. It was delicious.

She pulled the unicorn cock between her bare breasts, squeezing her big, soft mom-tits around the throbbing horse cock. Wind let out a sound that could only have been pleasure. Sophia moaned, then pulled the big, flared cock head to her lips. She ran her tongue over the tip and opened her mouth, taking the flared head inside. God that was so fucking hot. She absolutely had to get that thing up her ass.

She pushed her jeans and thong around her ankles and reached for the bottle of motor oil. She unscrewed the cap and was about to pour some out into her hand when her own phone rang loudly in her pocket, breaking the spell. She pulled it out. Telemarketer. She cursed and tossed it in the grass, then looked back up at the pulsating pink cock in front of her face, her other hand still stroking it absently. The bottle of motor oil, uncapped, still sat in the grass, and her jeans were pushed down to her ankles.

Having a moment of clarity, Sophia gasped. What the HELL was she thinking? She yanked her hand back, rose to her feet, and pulled up her jeans.

Wind, realizing the game was up, pulled back and trotted over to stand next to the other two unicorns. All three now turned and stared at Sophia. There was a look on their faces that bothered her. Like she had just failed some critical test. The purple of Wind's horn had faded some, and the other two now had bright pink horns.

What the fuck? She had been getting turned on by these fucking horned horses - creatures she didn't even think existed an hour ago. This was wrong. And why did they look at her in that way?

She took a deep breath, adjusted her top back into position, returned the oil to the barn, and slipped between the fence rails and out of the pasture. She glanced back over her shoulder one last time. Wind still had his two-foot cock throbbing underneath him, a dribble of pre-come hanging off. He looked majestic, beautiful — and incredibly hot.

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Part Two

Sophia walked briskly back to the house. Her head was swimming. Unicorns were real. They were beautiful and sensual. Her daughter and sister had a farm. Unicorn ivory was rare and worth a ton.

Their cocks were amazing.

And, to be completely honest, the unicorns were making her horny as hell.

Charlotte was finishing up her phone call as Sophia walked into the kitchen.

"So, mom, what do you think?" Charlotte asked her mother.

"Wow," Sophia said. "I had no idea they were real."

"They were extinct, until recently. During the Industrial Revolution all the magical creatures that had once populated the earth slipped back through portals to a plane where no humans can despoil. A university found some of the old texts from those days and managed to open a portal into our world and invite some of the creatures to come back into it, to help us humans un-fuck our planet. Unicorns were the first creature to come through the portal. Harper happened to know one of the women who was involved in the project and convinced her to let us have a unicorn farm. They should be self-sustaining, given the price of unicorn ivory. We're hoping to grow to a half dozen unicorns, but we're just starting out. And we probably need at least one more more helper to handle a larger herd."

Charlotte paused for a second, then continued more slowly.

"Since you're here, and you've met the boys, do you think you might consider joining us? Harper and I could show you around for a couple of days. You could see the operation first-hand. It's a lot of fun, I promise. The unicorns are easy to take care of, they're clean, they smell delightful, and they are super-affectionate. That purple horn means they like you. The purpler it gets, the more they like you."

Against her will, Sophia felt a flush creep up her neck again. She could feel her nipples pointing through her thin top that was still soaked with unicorn saliva and plastered wetly to her tits. She moved to the sink, as if to get a glass of water. It gave her a moment to think. The way her daughter had said those lines about them being super-affectionate and about purple horns – there was a salacious undertone there, sort of like that remark out in the pasture. What was really going on here?

"Maybe," she finally said, after gulping down a couple swigs of water and splashing some on her flushed neck. "Let me think about it. It's certainly...intriguing."

"Thanks for considering it, mom," Charlotte replied, giving her a brief, unexpected peck on the lips, and hugging her. The kiss, though quick, followed in the heels of the adventure in the pasture and it sent a crazy thrill through Sophia. She knew her daughter had to feel her rock-hard nipples when they hugged, but didn't give any outward sign.

What the hell was going?

Charlotte disengaged from the hug, added another peck on Sophia's cheek, and began fixing dinner as if there was nothing out of the ordinary.

"Tomorrow I can show you the ropes so you better understand what you are getting into," Charlotte said casually.

They ate a leisurely supper out on the deck, watching the sun set over the hills. After a couple of glasses of wine, Sophia excused herself to return to her room. It was dark out and the summer night had turned cool. She stripped and turned on a chilly shower, trying to wash away the crazy impulses of the day and clear her thoughts. After, she pulled on a clean (and dry) thong and a T-shirt, then lay on the covers in the dark, letting the cool summer night breeze wash over her.

Her sleep was fitful and filled with strange dreams involving unicorns, their purple horns, and their pulsating pink cocks, along with her daughter and her sister. She awoke with her T-shirt soaked with sweat, her thong soaked with her juices, and the covers thrown to the floor.

She glanced at her phone – it was only a few minutes after midnight, plenty of night left. Hopefully she could get some better rest. She went into the bathroom and splashed some water on her face, then peeled off her soaked shirt and lay on top of the covers in the dark in just her thong. A breeze wafted through the open windows from the direction of the barn, carrying with it the aroma of hay, aged wood, and...

...and unicorn.

A flush of arousal surged through her body. Unicorns and their cocks. That was all she could think about. God...

Outside something rustled. She slipped from the bed and peered out the window. The moonlight showed the path that ran from the house to the barn. Silhouetted in the moonlight was Charlotte, wearing a light robe, walking towards the barn.

Towards the unicorns.

What was she doing at 12 AM going to the barn? Sophia had to know what was going on. Just because things weren't as bad as she thought they might be, didn't mean that her sister and daughter weren't into something...well...immoral. And if they were, she had to put a stop to it.

Sophia unlatched the screen and slipped out the window onto the dew-wet grass. She felt the night on her bare skin and considered going back for her T-shirt, but decided against it. This was secret, Charlotte would never know she was there. She was just going to sneak a quick peek, then come back. Nobody would be the wiser. And, she justified to herself, if she was going to join this operation, she needed to know everything that went on. EVERYTHING. So a little spying was forgivable under the circumstances, right?

A light came on in the barn, and Sophia slipped up to a window, peering inside. Charlotte lit some kind of an incense burner, or something like that, then knelt on the floor and seemed to say a prayer. She drew a symbol in the air, then stood and turned to the magical horses, calling for them to come out from their stalls.

Wind, the unicorn Sophia had almost given anal to earlier that day came out of his stall practically at a run, his thick, hard horse cock bouncing as he came. He rubbed his cock against Charlotte's ass, his horn a bright purple. Sophia wondered if the poor animal had been hard all evening. She had a combination of guilt and arousal wash through her.

Arrow and Dream emerged from their stalls. Arrow trotted forward, pressing its nuzzle between Charlotte's pert little breasts, and Charlotte pulled open her robe, tossing it to the side on top of a

pile of hay bails. She was nude underneath.

It had been years since Sophia had seen her daughter naked, and she admired how trim and svelte Charlotte was. Her small breasts, slender waist, and slim hips were reminiscent of her teenage years, and her pussy was shaved bare, revealing a pair of thick meaty lips hanging down. Suddenly the memory of the quick kiss earlier that evening rocketed into Sophia's head, unbidden and unwanted.

Sophia wasn't a stranger to girls, she'd had a couple in her lifetime, but the feelings her daughter's body evoked just weren't right. And her thoughts about the unicorns were also not right. Nothing about the scene in front of her was right. She should go in there and call it off. Enough was enough.

But her body felt otherwise. Sophia's cunt was drenched and her muscles quivered with tension and arousal.

Charlotte ran her hands across Arrow's body, moving from his head, along his stomach, to his haunches, and finally to that two-foot hard cock that was pressed against the unicorn's body. A streamer of pre-come was sliding out from the tip in the middle of the flared head. Charlotte ran her hand along Arrow's cock, then knelt down beside him and pulled the flared head between her lips.

Sophia wanted order them to stop, or to go back and hide her head under her pillow, but she was mesmerized by what was going on in front of her. She slid her hand down her stomach and underneath her thong, rubbing her clit under the flimsy fabric. Grool slid down her thighs. She had barely touched herself but she was already flirting with an orgasm. God, she needed to come.

Charlotte stroked Arrow's two-foot-long, pulsating, beautiful pink horse cock as she pulled the tip into her mouth. Sophia had to stifle a moan as inch by inch, the long, throbbing shaft slipped between her daughter's lips. Charlotte's throat distended to make room for the thick, meaty pole. Deeper it went until at least a foot was inside of her throat.

Arrow's head was lifted up and his nostril's were flared like he had just sensed something on the wind. A thin trickle of foam flecked his lips and sweat beaded on his blindingly white fur. His strong muscles were tight against his skin. He looked majestic and beautiful. The light breeze brought the fragrant, floral scent of unicorn arousal, mixed with a faint burning odor. It was delicious and it made her cunt throb even harder. She was edging as she fingered herself, her mom tits jiggling in the moonlight, her hard nipples like long darts.

Inside the stable, Charlotte was pushing her throat still further down Arrow's cock. She had taken eighteen inches and it looked like she was going for the gold. Was it even possible to deep-throat a two-foot cock - especially one as thick and meaty as Arrow's? Apparently so, because finally Charlotte's chin came to rest against the unicorn's tense balls.

Reaching back with her hand, Charlotte pulled her ass cheeks apart, revealing her asshole. Sophia was shocked how wrecked it looked. Holy shit, that must be what came from fucking horses all the time. But as much as she wanted to be horrified, Sophia had to admit - her daughter's demolished asshole was amazingly beautiful and hot. She wanted to dive between her cheeks and eat her ass.

But instead, Wind moved up behind Charlotte and began sliding his meat into her wrecked ass.

Sophia was beside herself. She hated what she was doing, but she couldn't stop. Her big mom tits jiggled and her back arched as she came to an orgasm, quickly followed by another. She closed her eyes as the pleasure washed over her, feeling the cool night air on her hot skin and her drenched bare cunt. Grool trickled down her thighs and steam rose from her body.

She opened her eyes and peered back through the window. Charlotte was sliding her throat up and down Arrow's horse cock, pulling out about a foot, then pushing back in, pulling out, pushing back in. At the same time, Wind was sliding his own horse meat into Charlotte's yawning asshole. Every muscle in Wind's body was taught as a guitar string. His eyes were closed and his head was back, nostril's flared. He looked like he was about to come.

So was Sophia - for the third time - she had lost her thong and had no idea where it was - and didn't care. She just wanted to keep riding the wave. She was working her body over with three fingers in her cunt and three in her asshole, frantically striving for more body-shaking orgasms. She looked again at Charlotte just as Arrow and Wind unleashed their loads.

The immense unicorn come shots were more than a human gullet or asshole could hold. As soon as Arrow's balls began to pulse, thick streamers of unicorn semen shot out of Charlotte's nose and her mouth around the huge horse cock that was buried there. She coughed then pulled back, choking out a huge unicorn oral creampie from her throat and stomach. Unicorn jizz ran down her pert little tits and puddled on the floor. Similarly, Wind was overflowing her asshole, sending his semen down Charlotte's stomach, and across her pussy. Charlotte moaned, and Sophia moaned as she came again. It was wrong, getting off on her daughter's unicorn threesome, but it was so hot.

Sophia leaned back, wanting to slow down, willing herself to stroke her pussy less frantically. She took a deep breath. But unfortunately, the grass was wet with dew and her foot slipped, sending it into a metal container that was stacked next to the barn. The container fell over with a loud crash and Sophia went sprawling in the grass, hitting the back of her head on a board. She cried out. Reaching back she could feel a knot already starting to form on her skull, but thankfully no blood.

Suddenly Charlotte, Arrow, and Wind were standing over her, her daughter still naked, the unicorns' cocks still pulsing out semen. Charlotte's face held a look of disappointment and betrayal.

To her utter shock, Sophia clearly heard Wind say "Well, she's certainly got the right spirit," before turning around and trotting back into the barn.

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### **Part Three**

In the history of awkward ER visits, Sophia was sure she had earned a plaque in the hall of fame. She vaguely recalled holding an ice pack to the back of her head during the ride to the hospital in Charlotte's car, the tests, the CT, the final assessment that she had miraculously avoided a concussion and just had a large bump on her head. Though probably harmless, the bump was disturbing enough that she was kept over for the evening - just to be safe. Charlotte went home to take care of poor Dream, who still needed to be "serviced", and to get a few hours rest.

As she lay in her hospital room alone, listening to the beeping of machines, Sophia didn't think she had ever felt so confused, so frustrated, so humiliated, and so angry than she did at that moment. Confused about her feelings about the unicorns, frustrated by the silent treatment Charlotte had been giving her, humiliated by having been caught snooping, and angry about the whole fucked up situation.

Her head was spinning, and combined with the frequent check-ins by the nurses, she got no sleep. By the time Charlotte arrived to bring her back to the ranch, it was almost noon. To make matters worse, Charlotte had already filled in Harper on the story and Sophia's sister had come home on a red-eye. So instead of one set of accusatory glares, she had two pairs of irritated, sleep-deprived eyes staring at her during her discharge. Neither one said any more than they needed to complete

the process.

Finally, Sophia suffered the penultimate humiliation of the wheelchair ride to the exit. She climbed into Harper's back seat and buckled herself in.

"Look, I..." Sophia started once they were on the road home, but Charlotte held up her hand.

"Mom, seriously, what the fuck?" Charlotte said. "You were spying on me. What...the...fuck."

"I know...I...I saw you going out to the barn late. I was curious."

"Curious? Curious would have been you just walking into the barn and saying 'hi', or even saying 'what the fuck Charlotte'. That would have been curious. What you did was sneaky, controlling, and juvenile. Typical. I bet you came out here with the intention of talking your sister and I out of this venture, didn't you?"

Sophia gulped. "It had been awhile since I had seen you and Harper, so I thought it would be nice to visit you both," she replied. "But yes, I did come here partly to try to dissuade you. I thought it was another one of your crazy schemes."

Silence reined in the car for a moment, then Sophia took the initiative in the conversation.

"Okay, so what I did was wrong, and I apologize. And you're right, I came out here with mixed motives. But that aside - what I saw through the window - you were...you were...Jesus Charlotte, you were giving one horse a BJ while the other ripped up your ass!"

"You must have liked watching it because you were naked and I'm guessing you were playing with yourself," her daughter shot back.

"No, I was wearing a thong so I wasn't completely naked."

"If you were wearing a thong you lost it somewhere - so yes, naked."

"You were having a threesome with horses!" Sophia practically yelled.

"Unicorns, mom, not just horses," Charlotte replied back. "There's a huge difference."

"I don't care if they were unicorns, horses, or velociraptors...you were fucking non-human creatures. That's fucked up." She turned to Harper. "Were you aware that your niece was having sex with these beasts?"

This time it was Charlotte's and Harper's turn to look uncomfortable. They exchanged a glance. Sophia didn't need a psyche degree to know the answer to her question. The uncomfortable, unspoken answer hovered in the air.

Harper finally broke the silence.

"Sis, it's complicated. Part of the job of being a unicorn rancher is keeping the boys happy."

"Right...'keeping the boys happy' is a delightful euphemism for unicorn oral and anal," Sophia shot back, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "Does your cootchie get to play too?"

Charlotte broke in, her voice rising in righteous anger. "Hell yeah," she shot back. "Every hole and any hole. It's the best fuck I've ever had. It's my favorite part of the job. I've taken loads of unicorn

jizz in every place I can, and I've sucked come out of every hole Harper has. It's amazing."

Sophia gasped. "Incest? Seriously?"

"Fucking right. That's part of this too. Unicorns have an aura about them, and they have always been tuned in to human females. Unicorns make women crazy, and women make unicorns crazy. So it just happens. Fighting the feelings only creates internal disharmony. You felt it, I know, don't lie."

"But...incest AND non-human sex?"

"Yeah, and if you want in, deal. Like you have any room to talk. Motor oil? Seriously? If your phone hadn't rang, you were so turned on you'd have taken my unicorns in your ass dirty, without even cleaning up first. Wind filled me in. Tell me I'm wrong."

Charlotte stared defiantly at her mother in the back seat. Sophia shrank back.

"I thought so," Harper jumped in, looking at Sophia in the rear-view mirror. "You were getting off on your daughter having sex with a unicorn, so you're halfway there. Come down off your mountaintop. But as crazy as it sounds, we're still willing to let you come onboard to our operation if you want. It would let us bring in additional unicorns, we generally like you, and, let's face it, you're a hot forty-something with some gorgeous curves. The boys dig that, we do too. But no more games, no more bullshit, and no more sneaking. You are not in charge, we are. Got it?"

Sophia gulped, emotions and thoughts rolling through her.

Finally, she sighed and nodded. "I promise, you are in charge. Thank you."

"You're welcome," Charlotte added, then giggled, punching Harper playfully in the shoulder. "This wasn't the way I expected this visit to go, but somehow we got there. And I'm glad too, Wind would have been really disappointed. He's got a hankering for that ass of hers. If she'd offered it dirty with motor oil and no magical protection, we'd have probably ended up in the ER anyway." Harper giggled too, then Sophia giggled. Finally, they all just started laughing, the tension easing from the car.

"So Wind can talk?" Sophia asked.

Charlotte laughed. "Yes, unicorns can talk. And these three are here of their own choice, they can go back through the portal anytime they want, so we work real hard to keep them happy."

"Have they always talked?" Sophia had so many questions.

"There's a book we have back at the house, it was a journal kept in the dark ages by three beings who worked together and became extraordinarily powerful - sorceress, a nymph, and a unicorn. Jael, Driana, and Torgard were their names. They had many exotic, erotic, and exciting adventures over several hundred years before they finally slipped through a portal and away from humanity. It explains a lot of things about unicorns - including the connection between unicorns and human/nymph/elven females."

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Part Four

Unfortunately for Sophia, she had been told to take it easy and to check with her primary care in

three days before doing anything strenuous - including sex. Now that there weren't any real secrets, there was a sexual tension between the women that started the very next morning when they sat around sipping their morning coffee. Sophia found herself looking at her daughter and her sister in ways she hadn't before - ways she hadn't considered, or even wanted to consider. She was potentially committing to a physical relationship with not just the unicorns, but with her daughter and sister. That was a new idea.

She had been with women a few times, she even had a regular girlfriend for about eighteen months after her divorce. But her daughter? Her sister?

As she followed them to watch and learn while they did their chores, she found herself noticing how her daughter's tights clung to her tight calf and ass muscles. How her sister's medium-sized breasts swayed as she worked. They were both incredibly beautiful and sensual - way more than she remembered either being. Definitely the influence of the unicorns.

Then there were Wind, Arrow, and Dream. They were big, strong and muscular. Their bodies moved with a fluidity and grace that was smooth and erotic. They smelled delightful. And all three had big, pink cocks hanging below them that seemed to be perpetually in a state of slightly-aroused.

By the middle of the afternoon, Sophia was so enervated from being around these sensuous people and unicorns that she felt like she was going to explode. She excused herself, claiming a headache, went to her room and masturbated frantically, then took a cold shower. Afterwards, she lay on her bed in just a towel, staring at the ceiling, frustration tinging every breath. Her stroking left her unsatisfied. She just wanted a unicorn cock, or - God help her - her own daughter's ass...

After dinner, as they sat out on the deck finishing their wine, Sophia felt like she had to ask the question that was pounding in her brain.

"Are you guys going to be, you know, 'keeping the boys happy' tonight?" she asked, looking down at her wine glass.

Though she didn't look in her direction, she could feel Charlotte's eyes boring into her.

"You're under doctor's orders. Why do you ask?"

Sophia gulped. "I was just thinking...if it was okay with you...I'd like to...you know...continue learning about how the ranch operates...like...watching..."

There was a long pause, and when Sophia dared a glance upwards, she could see Charlotte and Harper looking at both frowning.

Finally Harper replied. "If we say no, are you going to sneak down and watch surreptitiously?"

"No," Sophia replied. "I promise not to."

"Good. Prove it. Behave tonight and maybe - MAYBE - tomorrow night you can watch."

Sophia just nodded.

About 8:30, Charlotte and Harper went over to the barn in their robes. Sophia sat on the couch trying to watch a movie on Hulu but it wasn't doing much for her. All she could think about was what was going on outside. Just the mere thought of it left her slit drenched and her nipples pushing hard against her top. She slid her hand down inside her shorts and rubbed her clit. God she was horny. It

was making her crazy.

She thought of sneaking out again, but knew that wouldn't fly. They would be checking for her. All she could do was sit here and play with herself. It only took a few more strokes until she came in an yet another unsatisfying orgasm.

Harper and Charlotte came back in about a half hour after they left.

"The boys were fired up tonight and came quick," Charlotte said.

Harper, who was trailing, stepped into the room. She was nude and her hand was down in front of her cunt, as if she was protecting it from something.

"They sent you a gift," she added. Harper slowly approached her sister, a devious smile on her face. "But before I can give you this gift, they need to know something."

"What," asked Sophia, perplexed.

"They need to know if you're in," Harper said, bending down so her face was just inches from her sister's. "All in, 100% in, no more of this 'I need to think about it' garbage. Are you in, completely, totally, unreservedly? Are you committed to a relationship with the unicorns, with your daughter, and with me. Are you in?"

Sophia gulped. She could feel the unicorn pheromones wafting off of Harper's nude body. Harper's skin was flushed and a sheen of sweat made it glow. She smelled sweetly of unicorn, unicorn semen, sweat, arousal, and pussy juice.

"Well?" Harper prodded, her lips inches from Sophia's. "It's now or never."

Charlotte peeled off her robe and knelt on the couch, her lips so close to Sophia's ear she could feel her daughter's hot breath on the lobe.

"Come on, mom," Charlotte whispered, pressing her tiny, pert little tits against her mother's arm. "Say yes, say you're in. Do it for yourself, you know you want to. Just surrender, it'll be amazing."

Sophia knew it was time to commit. Still, the idea of taking a cock that huge was daunting, and the idea of sex with her daughter and sister was also a little off-putting. But with Harper hovering in front of her, her perfect breasts dangling just above Sophia's knees, was there any doubt? With Charlotte's rock hard nipples drilling into her biceps, was there any question? Of course she would. She was in.

"Yes," Sophia whispered. "I want this more than I have ever wanted anything in my life. As soon as the doctors clear me, I am all in."

"Of course you are," Harper said softly, kissing her sister on the lips. Sophia could taste the unicorn jizz as their tongues intertwined. Charlotte eased Sophia's top down and began flicking her tongue across her hard nipples, gently squeezing Sophia's big, pendulous mom-tits. Sophia moaned.

Harper stood on the couch and straddled her sister, hovering her hand-covered crotch in front of Sophia.

"Open your mouth," Harper said. Sophia paused, but complied. Harper moved her body forward and removed her hand. A thick unicorn creampie cascaded from her cunt down into Sophia's mouth. The

rose-and-vanilla-flavored semen was delicious and was mixed with Harper's own juices. It was delightful. There was so much of it that Sophia couldn't swallow fast enough and the extra ran down her chin and across her big mom tits. Sophia leaned forward and pressed her lips against her sister's gaping, unicorn-abused pussy, licking her meaty labia, teasing the man in the boat. Harper moaned and closed her eyes. Sophia slipped her tongue deep into Harper's snatch, then pressed her lips against her gaping cunt and sucked, trying to pull out every drop of unicorn juice she could. Harper moaned again and leaned forward against the wall, rubbing her clit as her sister sucked on her yawning cunt.

Sophia pulled a lobe of prolapsed cunt flesh into her mouth and Harper moaned again, pulling back, causing a fresh load of unicorn semen to dump from her cavernous vagina. A second later, her unicorn-cock-ruined snatch gaped even wider and her cervix slipped out slightly. The muscular ring was gaped and a second later a gush of unicorn semen slipped thickly from Harper's womb.

Sophia licked and sucked, pulling out mouthful after mouthful of unicorn semen, but still more cascaded across her big mom-tits. There was a slight tinge of blood to the jizz, but Sophia didn't care, she was just taken away by the magic of the experience. Unicorns were amazing. Unicorns were beautiful. Unicorns were her life from now on.

Sophia's daughter continued to lick up the excess from her big, soft tits, though her pendulous mounds were still coated in it. Then Charlotte ran her tongue down her mother's stomach and started licking and sucking Sophia's drenched cunt through her tights. It only took a moment of her daughter's ministrations before a fresh orgasm wafted through her body.

Charlotte pulled her mother's tights down and went to work directly on her pussy while Harper devoured Sophia's semen-drenched mom tits. Sophia could barely contain herself, she thought she was going to scream. And when Charlotte slipped three fingers into her mother's asshole that was all Sophia could take. She did scream, arching her back and coming in a crushing, satisfying orgasm. As the waves subsided, Charlotte kissed her mother on the lips, leaving the taste of Sophia's own cunt juice. Harper did the same.

"See what being a good girl gets you. Keep behaving and maybe tomorrow night you can watch."

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## **Part Five**

That night was the first since her arrival at the ranch that Sophia slept soundly. She still was frustrated, but there was something soothing about the unicorn semen that helped her relax. She slipped into a deep sleep-deprived coma. She woke up the next day feeling relaxed and calm and nowhere near as sexually deprived as she had been. She felt like she was not only more satisfied, but that she had just passed a major test. She had been trustworthy and kept to her word.

As they were having breakfast, they were chatting about the unicorns, and Sophia asked a question.

"Do you have soirees with the unicorns every night?" she asked. "It seems like every evening you are out in the barn or the pasture."

"Not usually," Charlotte replied. "But right now they sense a new girl is getting ready to join the team, and they are restless and horny. Once you get cleared by the doctors and can get into the mix, they'll calm right down."

"How do your bodies stretch and expand to take those huge unicorn cocks?" she asked. "That seems

impossible. Even seeing your stretched pussies and asses, I don't see how you can take it."

"Have you read any of that book I gave you about Jael, Driana, and Torgard?" Harper asked.

"Just the first chapter."

"Read more, it will become clearer. But simply put, the unicorns are magical so they alter the bodies of the women who take them inside. Plus, Jael and Driana cast special spells on all the unicorns who come through the gate to enhance this effect. Not only that, in his natural magical state, a unicorn can drive his cock entirely through a woman's body without harming her. But for some reason, that magic seems to slip away once they come back through the portal. We don't know why, but we hope that restriction wears off eventually. I want to take a unicorn cock in my ass and have it come out my mouth."

After breakfast, Charlotte went to a personal appointment and Harper had to run into town to do some errands, leaving Sophia at odds. She declined to accompany her sister, which she knew made her suspicious, but Sophia reassured her.

"The past few days have been intense. I just want a little time alone," she said.

"Understood. You should probably stay away from the boys, though," Harper replied. "You'll only agitate them more, and drive yourself crazy in the process."

Sophia agreed. Once Harper had left, she stood on the back porch, gazing across the field at the distant unicorns. She wanted them so badly, but she knew she would be betraying her sister's and daughter's trust if she went anywhere near them. So she just shook her head and walked off into the woods in the opposite direction from the pasture. Harper had said they owned over a hundred acres of forest, so there was plenty to wander in. She just started walking aimlessly away from the house - and the unicorns.

After about a half hour of walking she came to a small brook that gurgled through the forest. She sat down on the bank and stared blankly into the rushing water. After a few moments she felt her eyes getting heavy. She lay back and drifted off to sleep.

She wasn't sure how long she had been asleep, but something brought her awake. She didn't open her eyes, but she knew intuitively that someone - or something - was in the forest with her. She could hear breathing nearby.

She tried to keep her breathing calm and steady. Who was this person? Were they going to hurt her? Could she outrun them? Did they know she was awake?

"You might as well open your eyes," a familiar, sensual, male voice said. "I know you're awake."

Sophia opened her eyes and sat up. Wind stood a few feet away from her, his face wet like he had just been drinking from the stream.

"Your sister and daughter would lose their shit if they saw us talking," Wind said, chuckling. "So we won't tell them."

"I...I...I can't do anything...um...you know...until I get that bump on my head checked again. You know...I hit it when..."

Wind laughed again, softly, his voice sounding like the breeze through the forest on an autumn day.

"I was there, remember? There's a lot more to a relationship between girls and unicorns than just sex, though that's part of it. So let's have a truce for a little bit - I won't try to fuck you and you don't try to fuck me. Deal?"

Sophia nodded. Wind lay down on the ground next to her, allowing her to lean back and rest her shoulders and head gently on his stomach. She gazed up at the trees and the blue sky beyond.

The unicorn pheromones, though still there, were muted and less insistent. She felt she could actually think clearly around Wind for the first time. She liked how she felt, this was nice.

"Is there anything you wanted to ask me?" Wind said, breaking the silence after a moment. "I know you've talked to your sister and daughter, but anything you want to hear - as you humans like to say - straight from the horse's mouth?"

Sophia groaned and Wind laughed.

"Seriously, though," Sophia asked. "Why did you come here? This planet is so fucked up, I should think you would want to just stay where you were."

"I can go back anytime I want," Wind replied. "But I like the idea of being a pioneer, of helping bring magic back to the human world. And, yes, I like the idea of being pampered a little. So it was worth a try. If it fails, or starts to suck, I'll go back."

"That's very noble of you."

"Unicorns are usually pretty noble creatures. We try to do what's right."

"When not seducing unsuspecting human females and shoving gigantic horse cocks into them."

As soon as that came out of her mouth, Sophia cringed. What the fuck was she thinking?

To her relief, Wind laughed. "Every female I've fucked - human, elfin, or otherwise - has been a willing participant," he said. "Like you. If you don't like the idea, you can leave. Nobody is holding you here against your will."

"I know, I want to be here. I'm sorry, I was out of line with that remark. It's just so new to me."

"No offense taken. Are you having second thoughts?"

"No, not second thoughts, just feeling a little weird about incest and unicorn-human relations."

"Relax, you'll get used to it in time."

"I guess."

The next hour or so was spent in amiable conversation about whatever topics came to mind. It was pleasant and relaxing. Eventually, Sophia checked her phone and stood up.

"My sister will be back shortly. I should go back. I don't want her to think I'm up to anything. See you tonight, assuming they let me watch."

"Good afternoon, Sophia," Wind said.

Sophia made her way back to the house and went into the kitchen. She looked out the front window



just as Harper pulled in. She took a seat at the table and munched an apple as Harper came in carrying a couple of parcels.

"Hey, would you mind grabbing..." Harper began, then trailed off. She squinted and looked at Sophia, sniffing the air. Then she moved close and smelled her clothes.

"You little bitch!" Harper said. "You fucking promised you wouldn't fuck around with the unicorns. You fucking promised! I knew we couldn't trust you."

"Harper, calm down, I didn't..." she started, but her sister interrupted.

"LIAR! I can smell them on you. You fucked them didn't you? You..."

"HARPER! Stop! Listen! I went for a walk in the woods. Wind followed me without my knowledge. We sat by a brook for an hour or so and just talked. We didn't do anything but talk. Go ask him. He'll confirm it."

Harper glared at Sophia. "You fucking bet I will," she said. "Go get the rest of the groceries and put them away. I'll be back in a minute." She stormed out the back door, slamming it loudly, heading towards the back pasture.

Sophia sighed. She brought in the groceries and put them away, then peered out the back door. Harper was walking back slowly, staring at the ground. Sophia took a seat at the kitchen table, stifling her desire to be smug, and stared down at her hands.

When she heard the door open, she waited a moment, then furtively glanced up. Harper looked like she had just swallowed a toad.

"I'm sorry I lost it," Harper said. "I apologize for yelling, I apologize for calling you a bitch, I apologize for calling you a liar."

Sophia gave her a hug. "I'm a liar and a controlling bitch, so I wouldn't trust me either. I am trying so hard to do better, please be patient with me. I understand and forgive you."

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Part Six

The rest of the afternoon slipped by uneventfully, and after dinner Charlotte took Sophia's hand.

"Tonight you watch, but first you can learn what you have to do to get ready."

Under Charlotte's patient tutelage, Sophia washed, and cleaned, and flushed and made sure she was sparkling inside and out. Then she pulled on a robe, grabbed a blanket and cushion to lay on, and followed her sister and daughter out to the stable.

There was a strange smell in the barn, like burnt wiring, she recognized it from the other night. Sophia looked around, half-expecting to see a cord on fire, but couldn't see anything.

"It's the smell of magic," Harper said. "You'll get used to it."

Sophia started to respond, then was distracted by the fact that the unicorns were already well on their way to being aroused. Their horns were bright purple and their pink cocks were hard and throbbing - two feet of pure steel. They looked inviting and delicious. Charlotte saw her mother

staring and gave her a gentle shove.

Sophia spread her blanket across the hay and pulled out a small dildo she had brought with her.

When Charlotte saw the toy her mother had, she rolled her eyes. She went to a closet and pulled out a massive nearly two-foot-long monster.

"You're going to get stretched out eventually, might as well get started now," she said.

Before Sophia could argue, her daughter turned away. The unicorns had assumed a position in a circle and were on their haunches like a dog that had been told to sit. Harper sat down in the circle and Charlotte set a metal incense burner in the middle of the circle, took a seat and invited her mother to join her.

Once they were all in position, Charlotte began chanting. It was a language Sophia didn't know. Everything seemed to get a little brighter and the room filled with that burnt smell Sophia had been noticing. Even more strangely, something moved through her body. It was as if every muscle inside her suddenly relaxed. And it also felt like her orifices had just lubed themselves somehow. She found her eyes drawn to that giant toy her daughter had given her. Yeah, she could take that.

The chanting ended. Harper drew a glowing symbol in the air with her fingertip. The image hovered for a second then faded. Magic suffused the room. Harper directed Sophia over to her corner. Sophia tossed the huge dildo over to the blanket where she would be watching and began crawling to it on her hands and knees. Harper slapped her ass as she went by. Sophia giggled and stretched her asshole at the unicorns, then set the dildo up on its end. She rubbed some lube on it - though she was pretty sure that was unnecessary. She adjusted it a couple of times so it was just right, then turned back to face the action.

While Sophia had been diddling with her logistics, Harper was already getting busy. She was on her knees nude beside Dream, pulling his throbbing unicorn cock up to her lips, running her tongue around the flared head, and stroking the shaft. Dream had his eyes closed and was slowly pulsating his hips in time with her strokes. Harper pulled the flared head into her mouth, then pushed her face forward. The unicorn cock slipped down her throat and Sophia could see the distension.

Sophia was on her knees, rubbing her breasts and stroking her pussy. The show before her was hotter than hell and she wanted so badly to join. But until the doctors cleared her, there was no way that was going to happen. She ran her hands across her body, rubbing her cunt and pulling one of her big mom-tits up so she could suck on it. She slipped two fingers into her cunt, then moved down, sliding three into her ass. God that felt good.

She looked back up. Harper was now on all fours. Dream continued to drive his horse cock into her throat, but from the back, Arrow was forcing his meat into her cunt. Inch after inch went into her unprotected hole, stretching it wide, forcing its way in. Though her throat was full of Dream's cock, she moaned as Arrow's balls hit her clit. A second later, Dream's balls bumped against her chin.

Sophia was so hot she felt like she was about to explode. She looked over at the huge dildo. Time to go big or go home. She had to stand up and squat down in order to get her asshole positioned above it. She had a moment of doubt. There was no way she was even getting the head into her ass, let alone the entire thing. Then she felt the magic that was flowing through her - through everyone. She pressed the flared cock head against her wet sphincter. To her shock, it popped right in, as if it had been born there.

No way.

She glanced up. Arrow and Dream were demolishing her sister, it was the hottest thing she had ever seen. Next to them, Charlotte was still just sitting there, slowly stroking Wind's big, hard horse cock. What was she waiting for?

Sophia was slowly sliding her body down the dildo. She had a foot inside her and it felt amazing. The depth part wasn't a problem, but she was starting to worry about the girth. The last eight inches or so, that thing was bigger around than her biceps. How the hell was she going to open up and take that monster? But when she looked up at the action in front of her, and she felt the magic pulsating in her body, she just knew she could. She slid a couple more inches and felt her asshole really begin to stretch out in earnest. God, it was amazing, it was a tiny bit painful, and it was so fucking hot. She pushed down even further, more stretching. She could feel her flesh pull apart and tear, but it wasn't bleeding, it was healing as she went. That must have been part of the magic. Holy shit, that was amazing. She really could take this whole thing without getting hurt. She'd end up with a wrecked asshole like her sister and daughter, but honestly, that was a total turn-on. Fuck yeah.

She had about six inches to go. She took a deep breath. Time to go for glory. In a single motion she forced her body all the way down the two-foot-long schlong, taking the entire twenty-four inches up her asshole. She felt her ass cheeks hit the floor. It was in, it was all in - in fact her body sucked it in and her sphincter slammed shut behind it. Holy hell. She moaned again, feeling like she could have taken another foot - or another six inches of diameter. She pulled one of her big mom-tits up and licked her nipple while she watched Dream and Arrow work in perfect synchronization to pound Harpers throat and gaping, demolished cunt. Harpers pussy prolapsed out with each stroke, and it looked like the magical horse had even penetrated her womb, because her cervix was wrapped around the base of his cock when Arrow pulled almost all the way out, then drove back. It made her vagina look like a sheath against his meat.

Sophia stared and gawked at what the two horses were doing to her sister. No wonder her cunt was gaped and shredded. And that was what her asshole was going to look like when she was done.

And she couldn't wait to see it.

She pushed the dildo out of her asshole a few inches, planted it against the floor and began sliding up and down it with abandon, bouncing on it like it was nothing at all, not a two-foot monster.

She looked back at her sister. Arrow and Dream were coming hard into her. Unicorn juice was pouring out of Harper's mouth and cunt around the giant cocks that were embedded there.

Motion to the side caught her eye and she turned. Charlotte was on her knees, bent over so that her ass was in the air while her shoulders, tits, and cheek were pressed hard against the floor. She was watching Sophia working over the big dildo. From behind, Wind was ripping his gigantic horse cock in and out of Charlotte's asshole. Charlotte's lips were forming in an "O" and her eyes were barely open, staring at her mother. As Sophia watched, a faint smile played across her lips, before she closed her eyes, surrendering to the experience.

Wind's cock was working Charlotte's asshole with abandon. Charlotte's sphincter was already torn and shredded, and her pink anal flesh stretched out over a foot behind her, gripping Wind's cock as he worked her over. It was hot, it was amazing. The sight of it was more than Sophia could handle. She drove her own asshole down hard in the dildo. Her ass cheeks slapped the floor and she came, hard, her back arching, pressing the dong against her abdomen and distending her tummy. She leaned back, rotating her hips, feeling the giant dildo inside, wishing it was bigger - or that it was the real thing. She wanted Wind inside of her, all the way. She wanted that unicorn cock inside her asshole, she wanted to feel his horse balls pounding against her cunt, she wanted loads and loads of

hot unicorn semen in her asshole. God she wanted it so bad.

As if reading her mind, Wind gave a massive, final thrust, driving his cock all the way in. Charlotte screamed and arched her back as the unicorn's balls pulsed load after load of jizz into Charlotte's wrecked ass.

It was so fucking hot.

Sophia began pounding the dildo again, up and down, slapping her ass on the floor with each stroke. She snatched up the smaller one she had brought with her and shoved that one in her hole as well. It vibrated and buzzed, sliding fully inside her and slipping deep into her body. Fuck it was amazing. She came twice more.

It felt like she was about to come apart. She needed to slow down. She leaned forward, pushing the dildo and the smaller toy from her ass. Her ruined, torn sphincter seemed to be stuck wide open and her destroyed assflesh hung over a foot outside her body. It was so fucking hot. She reached back and squeezed her anal tissue, sending a small but distinct orgasm through her body.

She looked up. Wind was slowly sliding his ejaculating cock from Charlotte's stretched sphincter. Semen still pulsed from it, and Charlotte's ruined ass overflowed, running across her equally-ruined cunt.

Finally the flared tip of Wind's cock popped free of Charlotte's asshole, leaving it wrecked and gaping. Charlotte didn't move, her face and shoulders were still pressed against the floor, her ass in the air, overflowed with unicorn jizz.

"Mom," Charlotte whispered. "Suck the come from my ass."

Any question about incest or commitment fled from Sophia's mind. On her hands and knees, her own asshole gaping and prolapsed, she crawled to her daughter, pressed her lips against her shredded sphincter, and began sucking out the load of unicorn come that Wind had left. It was delicious, it was delightful, it was amazing. Sucking Unicorn semen out of her daughter's asshole was better than sipping ambrosia from a goblet of gold.

When she thought she had sucked it all out, Harper came up beside her and showed her how to slide her entire hand into Charlotte's gaping cunt and squeeze out more come from her baby girl's ass. Charlotte sounded like she was practically over the moon.

It took five more squeezes until Charlotte was empty.

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## **Part Seven**

After the session with the unicorns, the girls went back inside and watched a movie. Despite Charlotte's and Harper's reassurances, Sophia was worried she would be sore in the morning. As promised, though, she felt fine, though her ass was wrecked and she could turn it inside out at will.

Sophia's apartment was four hours away, and it had been her plan to run back home for the noon appointment with her doctor, then immediately come back to the ranch for a true indoctrination - assuming everything went well at the doc's. Her daughter and sister thought that was a too aggressive. It took a little convincing, but she finally agreed to spend the night back at her apartment (which she knew she would be moving out of soon to live at the ranch) and come back the

following day. That would also give the unicorns a day to cool off.

The appointment went fine, and she was given clearance to do whatever she wanted, just be careful of that spot on her head as long as it was tender. She left the doctor around 12:30 and went home. She called to give Charlotte an update, and afterwards she stood in her living room and looked around her apartment. Her life had been so chaotic in recent years – she lost things in a fire, had a divorce, challenges with her family – she was ready for a change. A total change. Time to go in a new direction.

She walked in the bathroom and looked in the mirror, then stripped and studied her body. Big tits, curvy ass, rnarrow waist – she looked like she belonged on an 80s fantasy poster with unicorns. She liked that image, she just needed the hair and makeup look to go with it. She went to her stylist and spent the afternoon having a makeover. When it was done, she had gone from a mousy brown-haired brunette to a platinum blonde with long straight hair and mildly bimbo-like makeup. She left the stylist and went shopping. If they were going to be bringing in massive income from the unicorn ivory, she could afford to splurge.

She slept soundly that night, and was at the ranch by noon. Charlotte was at the store, but Harper was out back sunbathing in a bikini. Sophia took a deep breath and walked out the back of the ranch.

“Hey,” Harper said. “I thought I heard you come in. Ready for toni—...” She stopped mid-sentence when she saw her sister and leapt to her feet, staring.

“Holy hell, sis. You look amazing. You look like a girl who’s ready to start a brand new life.”

“I am. Since I’m going to be fucking unicorns, I went for the Frazetta fantasy girl look.”

“You go girl, you nailed it.”

Harper stood and planted her lips on Sophia’s lips. For a moment, Sophia was taken aback, but she reminded herself she was all in. She reciprocated, slipping into a deep soul kiss with her sister. Harper’s tits in her thin bikini pressed against Sophia’s mountainous mammaries in her flimsy halter. Sophia felt Harper’s hands on her ass, then sliding up her waist, then cupping her breasts. Without losing lip contact, she reached around Harper’s neck and untied her bikini top, letting it fall loose, baring her sister’s firm, mid-sized tits.

They disengaged their kiss and Sophia leaned down, running her tongue down Harper’s neck to her bare tits. She flicked it across her nipples, turning them into hard, pointed little darts, then sucked at them. Harper moaned and pushed her tit up into her her sister’s mouth.

As she sucked at Harper’s hard, erect nipple, Sophia slid her hand down between her thighs.

Harper pulled off her thong and lay back on the chaise naked, spreading her legs. Sophia peeled off her halter and skin-tight jeans and knelt down between her sister’s thighs, inhaling her aroma. She could smell the unicorn pheromones and the burnt smell of magic that emanated from her sister’s flesh. She planted her lips in Harper’s clit and sucked. Harper arched her back and came, her juice flowing from her gaping slit, her open cervix hovering just inside the opening as if begging for a unicorn cock. Sophia ran her tongue around the muscular opening and teased it just inside, then gave it a soft, gentle kiss.

She had lost track of how many times Harper had come, but she wanted to at least double it. Harper’s asshole was wide open, her wet pink flesh inside visible to the world. Sophia nibbled on a

fleshy tag of ruined sphincter and stretched it out using her teeth. Harper moaned again and the hole gaped even wider. Just as Sophia slipped her fist inside Harper's waiting ass, the door opened.

"What the fuck are you two doing?" Charlotte asked.

"Isn't that obvious?" Harper asked. "Why don't you get undressed and join us? I bet you guys can get three fists in my ass if you try."

"No, I don't mean that," Charlotte replied, gesturing vaguely at the two of them. "I mean THAT!" she added, pointing towards the pasture.

All three unicorns were standing and staring just a dozen yards away. Their horns were bright purple and their cocks were fully erect, streamers of pre-come sluicing out from the flared, pulsating tips.

"Oh...shit," Harper said. "I guess they aren't going to want to wait until tonight, are they?"

Charlotte started to say something, then she noticed her mother's hair.

"Holy shit mom," she exclaimed. "Look at you. No wonder the boys are all fired up. Jesus, you're hot. Now I don't want to wait until tonight either! Okay, that's it, everybody get cleaned and freshened up. It's time to welcome Sophia to the team."

Harper and Sophia were way too engaged to just completely stop what they were doing and go get cleaned up. Their cleaning ritual was punctuated by kisses, feels, and the like. But they got done in record time, and shortly were standing in the pasture naked, having not even bothered to pull on robes.

The afternoon sun was warm on their skin, as they sat in a circle in the field and went through the chanting ritual they had done the night before. The air filled with the smell of unicorn pheromones, magic, female arousal, and unicorn pre-come.

The ceremony seemed rushed, and the unicorn's cocks were hard, pink and pulsating, their horns bright purple. When they were finished with the magic, Sophia leaned over and reached for the nearest unicorn cock, that happened to belong to Arrow. But the unicorn shied away.

"What?" Sophia said. "I've done everything I'm supposed to, I've been a good girl. What's wrong?"

Charlotte laughed, and a snicker ran through the unicorns.

"You've used up all your foreplay already with your sister - and they boys have had to watch. There's no more foreplay."

"What do you mean?"

"If you want to suck a cock, go to Dream, he loves oral. But Arrow wants you pussy, and you already know what Wind wants..." Charlotte trailed off.

Sophia looked around, then smiled.

"So what are we waiting for?"

She knelt up and reached out to Dream. He moved in place, his horn glowing purple. Sophia had been waiting for this moment for too long to be hesitant. She gently took Dream's pink, pulsating

horse cock and pulled it up to her lips. She flicked her tongue across the flared head, liked the slit that was assaying pre-come, and took a mouthful of the salty goo. She gulped it down, then paused.

"So you're sure your magic will protect me?" she said.

"You saw it protect us the other night, right?" Harper replied.

Sophia nodded, took a deep breath, then pulled Dream's throbbing, veined horse meat into her mouth.

As soon as the head cleared her lips, Dream moaned. She sucked on the unicorn's cock, drawing out more pre-come, then pulled shaft deeper into her mouth, pressing on the back of her tongue. The cock faintly tasted of roses and musk. It was dreamy and beautiful.

She slid her lips down further, and the massive flared horse-cock head pushed against her throat. Would she really be able to do this? Her throat tingled and the burnt smell of magic flickered in her nostrils. She suddenly knew without a doubt she could, but still she hesitated.

Dream, not to be denied, gently nudged his hips forward, pushing his cock down Sophia's throat. She coughed once, caught her breath, and gagged for a moment. A tiny bit of her lunch slipped from her lips before she got herself under control. Finally her stomach and throat settled down. The tingling that had been going on in just her throat spread down her body. She smiled around Dream's cock, then in one single move, shoved her face all the way down his two-foot cock until her chin was pressed against his balls.

Dream moaned loudly and whispered a "fuck!" as Sophia's mouth began pistoning up and down his gargantuan cock. Now that her body had settled in, she realized she loved this. The sensation of taking that magical horse's meat down her gullet was divine.

She felt her daughter's hands pulling apart her pussy lips and her tongue tease her clit. She wasn't sure what she was doing, but her face was kind of stuck in one direction, so she couldn't turn to look. She just knew she liked what Charlotte was doing. Her daughter licked her cunt up and down several times, then sucked on her clit. Sophia slowed down, but Dream wasn't having anything to with it. He began forcing his cock in and out of her mouth. Sophia knew he would stop if she held up her hand, but why would she? It was amazing feeling that gargantuan meat being forced in and out of her insanely stretched throat.

Charlotte slipped her entire hand into Sophia's cunt briefly and then withdrew, to be followed a second later by the flared end of a horse cock - Arrow was joining the party and he wasn't being gentle. He gave one thrust and the first foot of cock slid into Sophia's sopping hole, the wide flared tip pressing against her cervix. She knew if he made another thrust like that, he would penetrate her womb like she had seen him do to Harper the other night. She knew it was coming, but Arrow was teasing her. The unicorn slipped back and slowly fucked her with only half his cock. It was nice, but it was unsatisfying. It must be the magic, because she wanted the whole thing, even if it meant going way too deep.

Sophia reached back and pulled Arrow several inches deeper.

"What, you want it all right now?" the unicorn asked.

Sophia couldn't speak because Dream was still driving his cock mercilessly into her wide-open maw, but she gave a thumbs up.

"As you wish," Arrow said. And in a single, hard thrust, he drove his cock all the way into Sophia's cunt. She half-moaned half-screamed when the massive unicorn cock penetrated her cervix. It was painful for about three seconds, then it was magical. Her cervix gripped the unicorn shaft like a cock ring and when the horse pulled about three-quarters of the way back out, her cunt flesh slipped out with it, gripping the shaft like a sheath.

Sophia felt an orgasm building inside of her. Were it not for the magic, this would have been incredibly painful – but this, this was magical. This was amazing. This was unlike anything she had even imagined.

She was now on all fours with the two unicorns fucking her in perfect sync. Dream was pounding her bottomless throat with his meat, while Arrow was pulling and stretching out her cunt in ways that she would have considered impossible a week ago. Her cunt was so stretched she knew it would never be the same, and she was fine with that. This was her new life. She was a unicorn fantasy girl, she fucked magical horses, and that meant all your holes were used and abused.

There was just one hole that hadn't been used yet – the one she wanted most to have a unicorn cock in. She let her eyes wander to the side. Wind was standing next to Charlotte and Harper, just watching quietly, his big pink cock hanging hard and throbbing. She wanted that cock in her ass more than anything. That was really all she wanted. Unicorn cock in her ass.

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Part Eight

Sophia felt an orgasm waft through her, at least the fifth since she had started. But she didn't care. She could have twenty and she would still want more. This was, indeed, magical.

Suddenly Dream moaned hard and his body stiffened. All at once a huge load of unicorn jizz rocketed down Sophia's throat. She didn't even miss a beat, she didn't pull back, she just rode it. The load was too big for her gullet and shot out around the cock, pouring from her mouth and nose. When her nose filled up she finally had to pull back to breathe. Dream's cock slipped from her lips and she gasped for air, gulping down some of the unicorn come that was in her mouth, and spitting out the rest. Thick, rose-scented globs of semen ran down her chin, across her big tits, and onto the grass beneath her.

Meanwhile, Arrow was still demolishing her cunt. By now her cervix was all the way down to the base of his two-foot-long horse cock, so when he pulled out it stretched her cunt out behind her. Sophia moaned and reached back, pressing her flesh against the throbbing horse cock, loving how it felt. She could feel Arrow fighting for control, she knew he was almost there.

"Finish it," she said.

With a massive thrust, the unicorn drove his cock all the way back into Sophia's demolished hole. She screamed as he went deeper than anything ever should, even his balls slipped into her cunt as his flared cock head pushed the back of her womb deep into her chest. She screamed again, and suddenly she was full of hot, steaming seed from the massive member that was buried far inside her. It overflowed and ran down the inside of her thighs as load after load dumped from Arrow's cock into Sophia's wrecked cunt.

Sophia moaned, then moaned again as Arrow started sliding from her destroyed cunt. Her cervix still gripped his meat and it didn't want to let go of the flared head of Arrow's cock. When the head finally popped free, it left her womb hanging out of her cunt over a foot. She reached back and

stroked the flesh. It felt amazing.

She heard, rather than felt, Wind approach her from behind. She closed her eyes.

"You know this is what I was really waiting for," Sophia said, through closed eyes behind the hair that was plastered to her face with her sweat and unicorn jizz. "This is what I have been thinking about since that day in the pasture."

"I know," Wind murmured.

"Just fucking do it already. And don't be gentle. Get the fuck inside my ass."

Wind reared up, tossed his mane, and drove his pulsating, throbbing horse cock into Sophia's waiting asshole.

She was braced for agony. She was braced for pain. She was braced for another embarrassing trip to the ER.

Instead, holy shit, instead it was amazing. The unicorn cock slid effortlessly into her. Six inches, then nine, then a foot, then eighteen inches.

Then the entire two-foot-and-a-little-bit-more cock that Wind wielded was entirely buried in her asshole and his unicorn balls were pressed hard against her inside-out cunt. Wind gave one additional push and even his balls slipped inside her asshole. He was fully, 100% inside her wrecked asshole and it was fucking amazing.

She gripped the grass and moaned as he began driving his massive horse cock in and out of her ass. Her flesh held tight to the shaft as it slid out, pulling over a foot outside of her body before being driven hard back inside. Her sphincter was stretched wide and distended out behind her several inches, wrecked and torn, but healing magically as fast as it was ripped. Her once-crinkly asshole was being turned into meat flaps like anal labia, but it was awesome.

The strength, the power, the force of each stroke was awesome and awe-inspiring. The magic that flowed from that giant horse through his cock and into Sophia's curvy, hot, mom bod was breathtaking. She had envisioned looking like a girl from a fantasy painting, and as Wind's cock stroked in and out of her destroyed asshole, she knew she did. This was the hottest thing she had ever done.

She lifted her shoulders and arched her back, leaving her big tits shaking and jiggling with each stroke. She begged Wind to go deeper, and he did, driving deep, extending his cock as far as he could. His balls were hard against the base of his meat and pounded in and out of her sphincter that now was hanging wide open of its own accord. A large pillow of prolapsed flesh surrounded it, and her ass tissue gripped the massive cock, stretching out over a foot behind her with each herculean stroke.

She was vaguely aware that her sister and daughter were watching, as were the other unicorns. It made her even hornier. She could see Charlotte had her phone out and was shooting video of Wind's anal assault on her. She couldn't wait to see it. Maybe they could make some more money by posting it online. God that would be even hotter.

Sophia reached back and pulled her cheeks apart as wide as she could. Deeper went the unicorn cock, harder drove Wind.

God, this was beyond anything she could have dreamed. She tossed her blonde hair, ran her hands down her big mom tits that were bouncing with each stroke, felt her ass shake and quake when Wind's haunches drove against her.

Suddenly she felt Wind's balls tighten, pull up hard against his body. This was it. The moment of truth. With a sound somewhere between a neigh and a moan, Wind shook his mane and quivered.

Then it happened.

The massive shot of unicorn come that poured into Sophia's asshole instantly filled her up then began overflowing out of her yawning sphincter and running down her inside-out cunt. Wind moaned again, but didn't slow down, still driving his cock into her ass, pounding and pounding even as he shot heavy rope into her bottomless ass. She arched her back again, feeling more hot horse come dumping inside. How many times she had already come she didn't know, but she definitely came a couple more.

Finally Wind's energy began to flag. He slowed down and slipped from her asshole, leaving it inflamed, gaping, and prolapsed several inches. Come flowed out in a unicorn creampie, and she reached back, taking a handful and bringing it up to her mouth. She stood on her knees and was about to say something when she noticed Arrow coming up behind her.

"If you're going to join our group, everyone gets a crack at that ass," he said. Sophia was in no mood to argue. She slipped back down onto all fours and pointed her wrecked ass at Arrow and pulled it open.

Just like Wind, Arrow drove his cock home in one big thrust. Sophia moaned, screamed, came again. Arrow went to work just as Wind had done, but having already come once, he didn't last as long. After a dozen strokes, he dumped a fresh load into her, adding to what Wind had left behind, then pulled out.

Dream was next, but he lasted even shorter, filling her up with more unicorn semen before pulling out of her massively prolapsed ass.

Sophia looked back over her shoulder. Wind was lining up for a fresh go. She smiled wickedly.

"You think maybe you can last this time?" she challenged him.

Wind didn't say anything. He just snorted and drove into her demolished ass twice as hard as he had the first time.

Sophia was expecting to regret that last remark, and Wind set out to achieve that goal. As she felt her body quake under his deep, massive thrusts, she knew that it was only the magic that was keeping his pounding from breaking every bone in her body. As it was, it felt like her entire insides were being pulled out of her asshole.

Wind pounded, pounded, and pounded some more. Sophia closed her eyes and felt like she was drifting in space - the only two living creatures were her and Wind, and all that mattered was the giant horse cock that was driving in and out of her massively wrecked asshole. Time and space slipped away, to be replaced with the feelings of her tits and ass quaking, and that immense meat destroying her body.

She came, came again, and came over and over. Wind came, and kept coming, his balls pulsating, but still his cock was pure iron and he ripped her asshole up with it. Semen was slipping out of her

ass, coating her prolapsed cunt and her thighs. A puddle of unicorn come collected between her legs, soaking the ground and coating her knees with creamy, sticky mud.

She knew that somewhere, somehow, Wind had to finish. Eventually. But until then, she was riding a wave that was nothing but an eternal string of unending orgasms.

Without warning, Wind stopped. He looked over at Harper and Charlotte, who were still filming Sophia's brutal unicorn anal deflowering.

"More protection magic, I think I feel the powers of old flowing through me. More magic before I give this girl what she really desires."

Wind left his throbbing, pulsating cock inside of her, slowly stroking it, as Charlotte and Harper went through the magic ritual an additional time. The burning smell of magic filled the pasture.

"Are you ready to take a cock the way the ancients did it?" he asked Sophia.

"What does that mean?" she asked. "I don't understand."

"It means all the way through."

"Will the magic protect me?" Sophia queried softly.

"Yes, there is enough to keep you safe."

"Then do it," Sophia whispered.

Wind began stroking his cock in and out of her ass again. Once. Twice.

On the third stroke he said a word in a language she didn't know. Inside of her his cock grew, expanded, pushed forward. She felt it in her chest, then up around her shoulders, then in the back of her throat.

Somehow, through some ancestral memory, she knew what to do. She arched her back, threw back her head, and opened her mouth. In one massive thrust, Wind drove his meat completely through Sophia and the big flared head popped free of her lips, extending a foot beyond her mouth.

Charlotte leapt forward, stretching her asshole and driving it down the big, pulsating twelve inches of cock sticking out of Sophia's mouth. She slid her ass down until her wrecked sphincter was pressed against her mother's lips. Somehow Sophia opened her mouth a tad wider and sucked her daughter's meaty anal ring to her mouth. Charlotte groaned and came.

Wind gave three final strokes and came in a climactic, crushing orgasm that filled up Charlotte's ass and squirted out around the cock in Sophia's mouth, coating her face and tits.

Charlotte and her mother came simultaneously in one last orgasm, before Wind's energy gave out and he slipped from their ruined holes.

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## Part Nine

Sophia and her daughter lay in the grass staring up at the sky, catching their breath. The magic still tingled inside of them, realigning their organs, putting things back in place, healing Sophia's torn

flesh.

Charlotte rested her head on her mother's big, firm mom tits.

"So, the last time we will ask this, are you in, mom?" she asked.

"Was there any doubt I would join up?" Sophia asked.

"No, not really."

Harper stood over them, lowering the phone she had been using to film.

"You girls down with being not just unicorn whores, but Internet unicorn whores?"

"Totally."

"You bet."

"Sweet, I'll get some accounts on the socials set up tomorrow."

Wind moved over to stand next to Sophia and cleared his throat.

"So, what was that crap I heard about me lasting?"

Sophia laughed. "I just wanted to challenge you." She reached out and ran her hand along his belly to his now-soft cock. She gave it a stroke and squeezed it, seemingly trying to get it hard again.

Wind's eyes got wide.

"Seriously, Sophia?" he said. "Haven't you had enough?"

Sophia rolled over onto all fours and pointed her asshole at Wind.

"You guys have been teasing and torturing me for almost a week. I am not ready to give in. I thought one of the benefits of working here was all the unicorn cock I could take, right?"

"Well, yeah," Harper said. "But there are limits..."

"You never said anything about limits."

"Jesus Christ, mom," added Charlotte. "You're a fucking semen demon."

An uncomfortable pause filled the air, then Wind spoke up.

"Limits? What limits?"

With that, Wind drove his now-erect, magical, immense horse cock back into Sophia's destroyed, gaping sphincter.

(And they lived happily ever after).

*The End*