

The consequences of deserting

Summary: Tharja pays with her leaving of her homeland with her fat ass.

Tags: tentacles, non-con, chick with a dick, mind break, lots of cum, anal, spanking (like lots of spanking) ((a lot a lot of spanking.)) (((to the point where I am starting to think I have a problem)))

The consequences of deserting

Plegia has a heavy penalty for desertion. Running away from the county of desert dwelling dark mages is a violation punishable by slavery, death, and worst fates.

Something Tharja is currently finding out.

“This is why I hate mornings and sunlight...” The dark mage huffed as she struggled against the purple tentacles holding up by tying her arms and legs together.

Tharja glared at the purple eye monster floating in the air. Two of its slimy, bumpy tendrils holding her up as its massive bright red eye stared at her. Nearly twice the mage's size, the smooth round monster has one massive eyeball in the middle of it and a mass of bumpy tentacles with rounded mushroom heads like a penis. Each one seeping with a slimy sticky liquid that warmed her body as she tried to struggle against it.

The monster is nothing more than a glorified dildo for the people of Plegia. Men and women summon them to help them get off. Even Tharja summons one or two for herself. So, this is not some random creature that had captured her this morning while she was looking in the woods for ingredients for her hex.

“Well, well... You certainly wasn't all that hard to catch Tharja.” The voluptuous woman swayed out of the shadows of the woods with a coy smile on her full red painted lips. Dressed similarly to Thajra; a tight body mess under a small blacktop that barely hides her massive bouncing chest and a simple flowing cloth covering her crotch. The woman's short red hair beautifully framed her face as her wide hips shook playfully towards her captured target. A single mole under her right blue eye, the other a deep dark green, and golden skin from years of traveling the desert for the darkest of spells components.

“You know they sent me out here to ‘find you and bring you back to suffer the consequences’ yada yada...” The woman rolled her eyes as she swayed her way the Tharja to still snarled and wiggled in the monster's grip.

“Look cutie.” The desert dwelling woman raised her knee to grind into Tharja's groin that got the dark mage to curse at her while the woman's hands giving a possessive hard grope on her hefty ass. Making Tharja bit her lip as she glared at the woman.

“You and your party have two, yes, two falchions.” With a lick of her lips, the woman sunk each finger into Tharja's succulent rear to grab and feel as much as she could. “‘Lord Grima’ is more fucked than that dragon whore I bedded last night. I am not stupid into thinking we are going to win this stupid war.”

“So instead,” The woman gave a hard slap on Tharja's tush that made the mage yelp and jerk her body closer to the horny woman. “Sweet little Silva here is going to have her fun with you and keep you all to herself~.”

“Can I just be turned into a slug and used for a hex? You know, like what *normal* dark mages do you, damn weirdo.” Tharja struggled and cursed as the woman practically skipped away for a front row seat on a nearby rock. “And if *I am* calling you that, something is clearly wrong here....”

“Brutus sweetie! Have as much fun with her as you want. Ah! But leave her pussy for me ok?” Silva smiled as she sat on a nearby boulder to get a good view of the show.

“Don’t you dar-ngh!?” Brutus went to work swiftly by wrapping two tendrils around her curvy bust. The bumpy tendrils started squeezing and groping them roughly through her clothes. Easily getting her nipples to poke through the thin layer of mesh as her body betrayed her. Thinking it was nothing more than a kinky night alone once more, the dark mage felt her sex start to puff and heat up from the monster’s rough massaging of her breast. Squeezing and pulling at her soft bust in every way possible, pushing them together, pulling them apart, teasing her nipples with pokes, flicks, and pulls. Everything made her clench her teeth in a vain attempt to hide her moans.

Another tentacle slithered down her waist and tore off her clothes covering her crotch. Showing off her unruly pubic hair and pretty pink cunt. Already starting to get wet from Silva and her pet’s toying with her, Tharja’s pink muff glisten in the mid-morning sunlight as it twitched a little in lust. Her clit standing proud in the warm summer air.

“He-Hey! Maybe give your b-bitch of a master a try first? Her tits are obviously fatter than mi-Mmuph!?” The monster silenced the mouthing mage by shoving a tentacle through her cleavage and in her mouth. Squeeze her full bust around its organ and pumping it between her chest and deep into her mouth. The thick head pounded the back of her throat, stretching out her neck as she gagged on the girthy endlessly long dick.

“Haigh!?” Something suddenly cracked at Tharja’s ass like a whip. Rocking her forward, sending spit from her full mouth and lust from her dibbling pussy, flying as left cheek sting with pain. While her back arched in pleasure she didn’t except.

“Mmph!?” Before she could react, Tharja’s right butt cheek got the same treatment as a thick tentacle slapped at her plump backside.

The monster altered on slapping her bouncing rear as he choked her on the cock thrusting in her mouth. Rhythmically smacking one cheek and then the other. Loud ‘whaps!’ echoed throughout the forest, hiding the dark mage’s choking gasps. Each whip from the monster’s limbs smacked her tush with such force that her body was rocked forward in the beast’s slimy grip.

“Mmph! Hunmph! Numph!” Drool cascaded down Tharja’s lips as tears burned and rained down in black from her mascara. The monster showing no mercy as it suffocated her with its slimy bumpy prick. Its other limbs never resting as they continued to grab and rub her perky breasts. One appendage rubbed her aching slit. Its bumps pushing and sliding against her folds. Prodding at her throbbing clit as her sex leaked a river of her lust down her shaking legs.

‘Fu-Fuck! Ngh! I- I really wish I was into that stupid mushy cutesy stuff instead! Haa!’ Tharja cursed and fumed not because of the sharp stings of the monster’s feverish smacking of her rear, or the feeling of helplessness as the owner happily watch her pet use her as a plaything. It’s the thunderous ecstasy she has been feeling and trying to ignore. If Tharja was not holding back she would have climaxed twice over by now. Her toes folding and unfolding in her heels as her legs thrashed about. Her gasps hiding her moans of pleasure as each sharp stinging whip across her jiggling ass made her eyes cross and her back arch.

The dark mage is not new to rough play; she normally has her own tentacle monster playfully choke her. However, this is far different from her long masturbation sessions. She is not in control here. Weak and hopeless, the monster and his master can, and will, do whatever they wanted to her. The whipping of her backside is not something she asked for or even tried to do.

“Mmm~!!” And now she is cursing herself for not asking for it earlier.

The beast did not care if she was feeling pain from her quivering ass, or the burning from her throat being spread open. Choking on the greasy, musky cock sliding down her throat with incredible speed. Pulling her breast at near painful lengths. The other cocks never ideal, one pushed and poked at her clit, while a few more degraded her by slapping at her face. Humiliating her as the monster used her whole body to get itself off.

And Silva watched it all with a lustful smile. And a large lump throbbing in her between her legs.

“My my~. I didn’t expect you to enjoy this so much. Look at how wet you are, and Brutus hasn’t even gotten serious.” The other mage taunted as Tharja’s body was thrown forward from a double smacking of her butt.

“Mmm.” Silva moaned at the sight of her new plaything writhing in lust. Rubbing the bulge between her leg in anticipation. “You are so much more of a whore than I thought. Is that why you joined the Shepherds? To be used like a fuck toy by all of them? I bet you were wondering back there just to bent over and railed by all the soldiers.”

“How many times did you sneak into the stables to breed by their horses? Once a week? Twice a day?” Silva laughed as another tentacle started pushing in Tharja’s bulging cheek as she gagged on the long prick. “Judging from how easy you can swallow that cock I say...four times a day!”

“Hungak!” Tharja gave a pain gag in responses.

“Oh, seven times a day! Well, excuse me miss horse cock queen!” While Silva laughed, Brutus decided to increase his pace. Pulling her ankles under her thighs, and spreading her legs, the monster lifted Tharja up in the air. Giving Silva a good look at her little pet poking its fat cock head at the mage’s tiny little pucker. The bright rose color of Tharja’s pussy made Silva purr as she looked at the twitching muff gaping and inviting her.

However, Tharja is not too happy about Brutus’s intentions. The ass slapping, cock choking she can take, if the monster shoves its near arm thick appendage in her ass, she might not come back to her senses. She tried to protest but was only met with a sharp slap on her ass while the cock poking at her face got more impatience. Slapping at her face for a moment before one last smack of her tush made her mouth open wide enough for it to push its head in.

Stuffing Tharja’s already full mouth with another hefty cock, her neck is pushed to the limit as a wriggling pulsating lump the size of a fist formed in her throat. The two cocks relentlessly wiggling and pumped in her mouth. If it was not for Tharja’s slutty drooling over the wort covered shafts her neck might have been sprained from the strain.

It is a form of torture, her body quivering in pain, yet the eerie dark mage felt her body heat up from the sadistic sexual assault. Submissive at heart, Tharja wanted to just let go and fall into the degrading pleasure of being someone’s cock holster as another cock smack on her forehead. Sliding the slimy appendage along her face as she suffocated on dick. Though the idea of being nothing but a fuck toy to

Silva incites her, Tharja still held herself back. Even if pleasant thoughts of being tied up and used by whatever monster her foe felt like made her sex sing bliss.

However, her body did not seem to care if she wanted this or not. Her pussy dripping, gushing with lust as held back gargled pained moans while she teetered on the edge of a prolonged, self-denied orgasm. Her cunt opening up in defiance and anger as she tried to hold back from the sharks of lust rampaging through her body.

Focusing so hard, Tharja slowly passing out from a mix of pain and pleasure when she suddenly felt a warm head push at her anus again.

“Hungahhh~!!!” Even with her mouth double stuffed with tentacle cock, Tharja’s orgasmic yell shook the trees. She threw her head back, her toes curling as her eyes rolled around in her sockets. A monstrous climax made her body thrash and convulsed as she squirted her lust in the air. Her body locking up so tight that Brutus’s tentacle could not move inside her. Waiting for Tharja’s orgasm to run its course as his cock felt like it would be snapped off.

“Oh my. You’re a squirter too~.” Silva noted as she watched the dark mage’s body flinch and moan as if she was struck by lightning. Dumbly wailing while the cock headed tendrils flexed inside her. Waiting for her drooling orifices finally relax. And when they did, the tentacles when on the assault.

Just like her mouth, the monster slammed its tentacles deep into Tharja’s ass. Making her stomach bulging out obscenely like her throat. The beefy appendage is drenched in slime, making it easy for it to penetrate as deep as it could and slide out just as fast. Giving it's master the perfect view of Tharja’s stomach being shaped in the form of its cock. Tearing at her mesh a little as it rammed her tiny pucker.

“Hulck~!! Haahng~!!” Suspended in the air, Tharja’s body is ravaged by tentacles. The two in her mouth plunged deep into her gullet while her ass is furiously pumped by the massive limb below her. The mage blacked out more than once, not knowing if she was brought back by the orgasm from the lack of air going through her lungs, or it was the choking of the two tendrils in her mouth that had knocked her out while her climax was strong enough to wake her. In a constant state of pain and pleasure, the cockhole of a dark mage did not know.

Knots suddenly grew at the base of the tentacles and started to travel upwards. The monster’s release coming as it continues to ram its genitals into Tharja as she gagged and moan relentlessly. The knots rushed towards her lips and rear, pushing them open further before they burst in an eruption of white.

Cum gush out in an explosion of alabaster from one appended in her mouth while the other pulled out at the last second to join its sibling in between her breasts and showered her face in the almost tar thick jizz. Bubbling with some heat, the spunk hit her in the face like a snowball and clogged her throat. Forcing it out the sides of her mouth and through her nose and audible squirting sounds. A heavy layer of semen drizzled her face and drowned her breasts as long ropes spurted from the shuddering cocks.

Tharja’s asshole was not spared as a heavy amount of jerking from the slithering feeler made dozens of hot shots of cum fill her belly. Though shorter lived than the ones on her face, the many bursts of spunk made a small lump in her stomach. As the cum felt just as heavy in her stomach as it did on her face with one last shot of spunk slapping her right in the eyes. The force of the blast in her ass made her back arch form another climax running through her. Her pussy twitching and squirting her ejaculation in the air.

“Ah...haa...s-so much...” Tharja’s eyes are utterly unfocused as a sexually maddening smile grew on her face. Her body shaking like mad while she hung in the air as her climax ran through her. Just on the edge

of snapping, and the monster is not even close to being done. Brutus set Tharja on the ground on her shoulders. Grabbing her legs by the ankles spread them wide in the air with its tentacle still in her rear.

“Ohh~! Y-Your fat cocks~♥! They’re stretching me so wide~♥!!” The monster still showed her no quare as it thrust its cock inside at an even greater speed. Plowing her down in the ground as she now openly moaned and drooled with her cum stained mouth unobstructed. The ground under her shook with the powerful force of one appendaged ramming down into her belly. Her lust dripping on her face from her sopping wet pussy.

“Hnihhh~! Yesh~♥♥! Ruin-ah-Ruin my fat ass~♥!!” She was so enthralled by the monster’s cock in her rear, her moans getting progressively louder and more debased, she did not notice a second cock poking at her stuffed asshole.

“Annahhhh~♥♥!!!” The tendril shoved into her rear along with its sibling. Pumping into her rear time tandem with the other cock. The slim coating the member made it easy for it to slip in and out of her asshole.

“Fuuaaahh~♥♥♥!!” And the slime made it even easier for another tentacle to push into her asshole.

“Ah... uhh...ha...D-Dick~♥” With three, near arm thick tenacles lunging in and out of her ass, the dark mage’s eyes become vacant with lust. A fuck happy, loop sided grin on her face as she drooled in the grass with rolled up eyes. Broken down into a mess of pleasure, noting but dick clouded the mage turned fuck toy’s mind. Her stomach having three sizeable lumps as the cocks rampaged inside of her. Her moans weak and horse form the constant climaxes as her eyes glazed over.

“Ah~♥!” Tharja finally gave a loud moan when a loud smack of the monster’s wriggling limb against her thighs and rear echoed out in the woods. the monster furiously resumed slapping the mage’s bouncy rear. Tearing at her mesh clothes and showing her squishy ass cheeks underneath as they started to glow a bright red.

“Ah~!! Ha~! M-More~! Ngh! Beat my slutty ass~♥!” Loud ‘whap’ sounds mixed into her moans. As well as the loud squelching of her asshole being plundered, drowned the forest in debaucheries and filthy sounds. Tharja completely forgetting about her end goal of escaping. Licking the lingering cum off her lips as she purred and praised the cocks running her. Thoughts of her obsession with Robin more than a faded memory as the monster’s tentacles ruined her body and made her just as much of a sex toy as it is.

“Mmm...Now that’s a good bitch.” Silva purred as she watched her new fuck toy being taken. The bulge in her pants growing more by the second as her monster plugged up Tharja’s mouth with another long cock. Satisfied at the show she is getting and accomplishing her mission of breaking her former clans’ men. Her cock throbbing viciously hard she waited for her turn. Lightly rubbing it through the fabric of her clothes as she watched Brutus cum in Tharja one last time.

The Beast’s thrusting reaches a fever peach as knots grew and traveled down the winding tendrils. Tharja’s cumming pussy staining her face as the monster’s massive single eye flexed and widen for one last climax. Though it was the least of a climax and more of a hail of thick cum raining down and in her body. Leaving only two cocks to tan her ass, the rest raised and pointed at her. Unleashing that same sticky, clingy cum all over her body. While her mouth and ass became filled to the brim, though she could not hold everything in her rear as her slutty mindset was able to swallow every last drop of the monster’s see.

The dark mage whore's asshole however could only hold so much before the rest of the thick spunk dripped and gushed out her overstuff asshole. Her belly growing and growing she looked fully pregnant from the amount of heavy rich cum filling her.

Finally, the monster finished delivering its load as it's cocks relaxed. It took some doing, its cocks pulling back to try and get themselves unstuck from Tharja's asshole, but after five tires and one good last tug, they all pulled out. Letting a rush of cum to com oozing out and pool around her. Her belly slowly deflating as the dense spunk from the monster pooled out of her.

"Damn you can take it huh?" Silva whistled impressed by the amount of punishment Tharja could take. Not even she lets Brutus go that wild on her, knowing that she might actually break her back or something.

"I am guessing you had your little monster fill you like this every day? Or maybe this was a little too much for a slut like you to handle?" The dark mage said as she squatted down to get a better look at Tharja's fucked silly, cum glazed face. Jizz and drool dripping and sliding off her whorish visage with her mascara mixing into her tears and filth.

"Nihhaa~..." Was all Silva got back in response.

"Yup. Defiantly the later." Silva chirped as she turned Tharja over. Giving her a better view of the cock happy slut's large round ass. Beet red from her monster's ceaseless whipping, it quivered with Tharja's weak cooing. Her asshole gaping but slowly closing back up to regain its tight shape. A few strings of Brutus's cum leaked out her yawning asshole while her sticky, lust covered pussy opened wide and inviting. Untouched but red with lust and desire. Her clit standing upright with her seemingly unending arousal given to her by the tentacle monster.

"My turn~." The woman smirked as she gave a sharp slap on Tharja's ass to wake her up. Pulling out her meaty cock that was nearly bigger than the tendrils that slammed her asshole open. Long and girthy, it has a slightly darker tone than the rest of her skin and she could barely wrap her own hand completely around it. A single powerful vein crisscrossed down the length of the cock towards the fat bulbous head. The only good thing is that unlike the tentacle monster's cock, there aren't any bumps.

"Now..." Silva pulled Tharja's head up by her long raven hair. Her hand giving a sharp squeeze on her ass while her hungry cock poked at her pussy. "I want you to re-."

Silva suddenly pushed her whole cock deep into Tharja's cunt. Getting her new pet to cry out in a delightful groan from the orgasm she slipped through her. Her cavernous pussy, happily warping around her cock as she sunk herself inside. Forced to go slowly as her pussy is even tighter than her asshole, but the pleasant feeling of her shaft being wrapped around with the slick wet warmth of her Tharja's cunt.

"-Lax. Fuck your tight..." The hung Plegian mage moaned as she is forced to move at a slow, but rough pace. Pulling her wide hips back, and then ramming them forward hard and fast forward. Her hips making Tharja's large ass squish and shake with every collision. Her drenched starving pussy coiling around her fat cock in a vicious grip. She could only slowly see saw her hips back and collide into the cumslut mage's jiggy butt. Creating ripples of flesh and cute moans when her cock rammed into her womb.

"Mmph!" Silva bit her lip in a pleased sigh as she slapped the fat assed sorceress as she started to get used to her cunt and pick up the pace. Tharja moaning happily once again as her tongue drooled on the dirt floor of the forest. Her lust happily smile never waning as her nipples scraped along the rocks. Sending more tingling pleasure through her sensitive body.

“You can take my cock well too.” Silva rocked her hips as she pulled back on Tharja’s long raven hair. Nipping passively at her slutty toy’s neck while she spanked slutty mage’s cushiony ass once again.

Kneading the mage’s plump posterior Silva moaned herself, “Oh I am so keeping you.”

“Who’s a good slut? Come on! Tell me!” Silva gave another hard slap. Her hand lingers on Tharja’s rear. Letting it sink into the fat reared mage’s flesh as with her thumb spreading her asshole. “Who’s a good cock craving sow?”

“I am~♥! I am your perfectly happy whore~♥♥! Fuck me~♥! Break me~♥♥♥! I’ll bend over and be bred by a pig~♥! Anything~♥! Please break my fuck happy cunt~♥♥!!” Tharja mewled and howled in broken lust. Thinking nothing but of cock as she drooled and quaked from her impending orgasm. The cum on her face flicking up in the air as the cum from Brutus fly off and clung to her messy visage. Her climax hitting her hard enough for her mind to go completely white. Not even cock warmed her thoughts as her body went on pure instinct and merely shook with delight.

“Haha! Good girl! I’ll let my horse fuck you after I am through with you! Poor boy hasn’t gotten any good ass in a month!” Silva laughed as she gave one ruckus thrusts and unleashed a torrent of cum. Not as thick as her pet monster but it was close enough that a single gush overly filled her womb and erupted out her pussy. Almost none of the rest of the cock shaking shots made it in as they made a small, but a deep pool on the ground.

“Ooh yeah...” Silva purred as Tharja’s pussy squeezed and milked her shaft through her orgasm. Pulling his back and slamming them home with each long ropey spray. Making Tharja moan submissively at her womb being packed full of thick white spunk.

“I am. Going. To. Breed. Your. Fat ass. So hard.” Silva gave a few more thrusts with each word out of her mouth. Spanking her fuck toys as with each pump of her hips, she pushed some cum out, before firing another audible seven shots inside her personal cum toilet. Her cock spasming and jerking heavily inside the slutty mage tight cunt. Making it hard for Silva to pull out as her slut’s lower lips greedily clinging to her prick as she ripped it out of Tharja’s twat.

“But let’s not worry about knocking you up yet. Made sure to cast a sterilizing spell on me before I started all this. I wanted to have my fun first.” Rubbing her cock between Tharja’s wobbly butt cheeks, rudely messaging her rear, the hung dark mage bit her lip as she slapped her plaything’s ass again. Per-cum coating Tharja’s back as she jerked her shaft in the cock sock of a mage’s ass.

“Let’s see if I can fuck you hard enough to blackout like I did with that fat titty manakete whore I found while checking out your camp yesterday....”

-OOO-

Leaning back against a tree, Silva, looked up at the moonbeams passing through the foliage. The stars lighting up the night sky. Her face content as she bobbed Tharja’s head in her lap with one hand and the other rubbing her fuck toy’s now bright red ass.

“Mmmph~...♥ Haaa~...♥ So good~...♥♥” With nothing but lust in her eyes, Tharja eagerly bouncing her head back and forth along the length of her master’s cock. Her hand pumping the base of the shaft as her

messy, cum stained face slide up to the tip of the cock and down to the base. Her nose nuzzling her master's red pubic hair before coming back up to the suckle on the head. It is a shock she still has mascara rolling down her slutty face, but her make up is the only thing more stable than her mental state as she treated her master's hearty cock with the respect and reverence of a god. Her mascara blackening her face as she is slobbering over the hung woman's length.

On her abdomen, a dark purple glowing insignia humming with magic. The seal marking her as Silva's slave and controlling her lust and ovulation. It beat like a heart, almost in time with Thraja bobbing her head on her master's cock.

"Damn you are a fantastic slut. Didn't even blackout when I held down on my dick for an hour. Need to work on your swallowing though." Silva chuckled as she gave a playful slap on Tharja's tender ass. "Man, I love this ass....Oh. speaking of, that sliver haired tactician with the pigtails. What was her name? Robin or something?"

"Mmhm~...♥" Tharja only nodded her head with the cock rumbling in her throat.

"Introduce me her. And maybe that bunny girl too." Silva licked her ruby red lips. "Wouldn't mind a few more...*friends* for me and Brutus."

Unbeknownst to her, Silva's actions would inadvertently save the world from Grima's wrath.

But that is a story for another time.