

Pei closed her eyes and began preparing her body for the effort that was required. A rune on her bare naked stomach began glowing. She was bringing out her companion to help Laura, but that didn't mean the traveler wasn't going to have a little fun herself.

Fleur looked over to the naked woman from beyond their world. She enjoyed the sight of Pei's body but did not undress. It was impressive to her just how free Pei was, acting with little shame, especially about her nudity. Fleur's own husband routinely wanted her to be more subservient to him. It was why she often found herself back around Harry and Ginny. Focusing back on the present, she heard Laura moan out again as the raven-haired woman continued feverishly driving her fingers into her pussy.

"I really hope zis vorks, Pei," She stated nervously.

'Perhaps I should go find the others...'

Pei however was very confident. "It this won't sort her out, well I guess we'll have to figure out something else. But trust me, with Salug off his leash, he's going to give us quite the show," the magical woman finished up the spell. In front of all three of them, a portal opened up, floating over each of the lovely ladies.

Salug, Pei's pet of many years began slithering out of the opening. The purple creature was still pretty gross to look at, but even Fleur couldn't say she wasn't a little excited to see it in action.

"Let's just hope he can do ze job before Ginny comes around. I don't think she's forgiven you for ze last time,"

Pei scoffed, knowing that she'd probably never get forgiveness from the redhead. The traveler of the stars knew that she'd made a mistake during their first meeting, but she also knew time wasn't on their side.

'Besides... it was worth it to get Harry's cock. Both to test it and... well it is just so fucking big...'

"You worry too much... Ohuaahh..." Pei said as she continued stroking her pussy and licking her lips. It was hard not to have Salug give her a turn first, but their priority was Laura, the extremely athletic-looking woman making nearly feral growls and gasps as her fingers got knuckle-deep inside of her pussy.

The massive tangle of purple tentacles and cocks-ended limbs landed practically on top of the mutant. Salug didn't have any eyes or nose to speak of, but the creature was practically made for this. With a shambling move, large powerful tendrils reached out and began putting Laura onto her hands and knees, which was very fitting since it almost seemed like she had gotten into heat.

Pei licked her lips once more, feeling more and more thrills of pleasure leak freely from her pussy. She flicked her clit, enjoying its hardness for one moment before diving down and playing with her slit. While the woman's misty blue eyes blinked, her tongue peeked out as she began fucking herself. She panted, thoroughly enjoying the site while Laura looking back at the creature mounting her. Pei's slimy friend supported his mass off the ground with other powerful tendrils and took up one of his favorite position behind the extremely fit-bodied woman.

While he was pretty heavy, other tendrils unspooled and supported his weight enough so that Laura's own body wouldn't buckle. More and more tentacles reached out, locking around her wrists, thighs, the middle of her body, and neck. Every place Salug touched, caressed or rubbed on her body ended up covered in copious amounts of ooze from the creature's limbs. Laura heard a strange gurgling hiss noise. She couldn't realize it through the burning aura of lust consuming her, but the noise was an announcement that the scent of her arousal had filled his creature's senses. And Salug liked every bit of what he smelled.

With his center now hugging Laura's ass, the tentacle monster decided the bitch in heat had waited long enough. While his tendrils continued grinding and encircling her toned body, two tendrils reached out, wrapping up snugly around Laura's tits. They were a nice rack, though probably smaller than Pei's. Still, getting a proper feel and grip on all of her nice bits made all of the cockended tendrils he had at his disposal become hard as steel.

Fleur felt her nipples harden while her heart pittered and pattered. Seeing the monstrosity dominate Laura's body was quite the sight. It even looked like her pussy was leaking more now, something the French bimbo didn't think was possible. Each second she watched, she regretted not taking off her clothes since now her own flower had overflowed and stained her panties. The French beauty was leaking so much, even Pei had detected the blonde woman's state of lust. Pei ally grinned at the fact that Fleur was such a slut that she couldn't even wait for the main event to start.

'Just you wait...' Pei thought as she continued getting closer and closer to her first orgasm.

Laura was beside herself. She'd been fucked by monsters before while imprisoned in Hell, but this was something else entirely. It felt like her skin was now both burning and extremely wet. She didn't think that there was an inch of her body that wasn't coated in the slime that each of the creature's tendrils produced. Her breathing became huskier as it began probing her pussy and...

'My asshole...' she thought as she continued struggling with the last remaining taint of dark magic inside of her body. Laura wasn't truly aware of it, but the one stubborn part remaining was the source of her mind being forced to staunch her libido to seemingly no effect. She let out a wild moan as tentacle cocks knocking on the door of her asshole and pussy seemed to get larger. The next thing she felt was little dancing and fluttering strokes on both of her sensitive openings. After playing with her holes, the tinier feelers opened up the lips of her pussy and surged forth. Not to be outdone, the ones tickling her anus nudged their way into her the mutant's very tight backdoor as well.

Nearby, she heard Fleur gasp as Laura's frustrated moans take on a new leaf. Her fingers paled in comparison to the tentacle creature, especially since it could fuck more than just one opening at a time.

"Huahhaah.... Ohuaaahh.... That's it... Inside... dig deep inside of me!"

Fleur and Pei watched as Salug began picking up the pace. The prodigiously thick and throbbing tentacles assaulting Laura's sex and asshole stopped using just their feelers. Now each thrust sent powerful lengths of writhing flesh directly into the powerful killer's sticky, wet pussy and tight, warm asshole. Lost in their own mounting lust as they were, they had gotten a bit too close to where Laura was trembling under the spell of Salug's incredible sexual prowess. Pei actually smiled when she felt the tentacle sliding around her leg and moving up to rub slimily against the outer edges of her nether regions. On the other hand, Fleur was so attracted by the sight that her perception utterly failed her.

"Mon dieu! What is going on?!" Fleur cried out as she was suddenly pulled in closer to the action. Before the beautiful witch had time to react, both of her arms became encircled by a pair of Salug's thick feelers. She struggled but the blonde was too weak from lust to do much of anything as various other limbs moved in and went about removing all of her clothes.

Pei was quite pleased hearing the French girl's little shocked noises and feigned resistance. She could smell Fleur's scent. "You don't fool me, Fleur... Or him..."

The woman with a scar running from under her eye and across her nose laughed. The French slut's scent seemed even more powerful than hers, even after Salug got a hold on her. Walking forward, Pei smiled as a thick and gross tentacle remained wrapped around her ankle. Like greeting an old friend, she even stroked and patted the next group of tentacles that approached her tight form.

"Let me in there, my pet," She called out to the tentacle monster using Laura like a filthy, moaning fucktoy. Salug moved some tentacles and in turn pulled up Laura's arm and legs up even as the two cocklimbs scouring her insides picked up speed. While the black-haired woman's fit body flexed and undulated and reached ever higher peaks of head-splitting pleasure, Pei settled down onto her back beneath the woman's naked body. Pei smiled up, almost immediately feeling some of Laura's juices spray out and stain her own skin. The thrill made her gasp out and she moved a hand down to part her lips as she continued enjoying the stirring sight of Laura getting absolutely fucked by Salug.

Turning her head to the side, she saw Fleur being bent over with and having her arms spread out by a pack of excited, purple tendrils. Two other limbs had already encircled her incredible jugs and two slimy lengths rubbed and pushed along the pleasant slit of her well-lubricated vagina.

"Pei. Do something. I-I do not think zis is very funny," The woman with slightly worried deep-blue eyes called out to her. Despite that, she felt both flustered and also definitely aroused by the situation. Things felt even better when Fleur noticed Pei's misty-blue eyes slowly looked up and down her now naked form. Fleur blushed and wanted to look away, but didn't find the energy to do so since all of her will seemed to be centering on the molten core of her sex.

The rune mage couldn't help but laugh.

"What did you think was going to happen if you stood so close, you foolish woman?" Pei said before moaning out as two tentacles began punching inside of her own juicy sex. "Awauaahhuahh... that's it... You know just what to... doohuaahh..."

With her mind utterly consumed by two orgasms already, Laura felt pathetic, and she relished every moment of it. The tentacles hardly ever ceased their motions. One way or another, they were always pulling, binding, rubbing, or thrusting in some fashion, and she could do nothing to stop it, not that she cared to. It was like she was back under the dominion of her lord. All she could do was let the pleasure wash over her. This time, it was actually helping her. Enjoying the perverse pleasure of utterly giving in and letting the monster have its way with her, a lusty smile broke out on her normally stoic or grim features.

'I want this. Everyday. Just come and rape me every day. Morning or night, I don't care... Just don't stop fucking me!'

The tentacle wrapped around her throat throbbed, seemingly becoming bigger as her entire body continued being jolted as Salug used her pussy and asshole as wet, squishy outlets for her carnal lust. It was getting hard for her to breathe, but Laura didn't worry about that. Her healing was incredible and even though she could have released her claws and made chop suey out of the monster, he was making her feel far too good for her to give it serious thought.

She vaguely heard Pei and Fleur moaning nearby but the woman with long black hair had far greater things to focus on. A tendril made its way up along her heaving breasts and then quickly pushed itself inside of her gasping lips. The uncaring and forceful nature of the beast as it throatfucked her set up even new blazes of stimulation throughout her body. The experimental weapon in alluring female form choked and gagged with each thrust, but the feeling of the tendril thrusting down her throat being wedged by the one on the outside filled Laura with blinding glee.

"Mmrwawwthh... Fuhhmmmlfff... Fuhhmmmeee..." Laura moaned out around the big cock closing up her windpipe with each thrust.

"You know, Z-Zis is now how you treat a p-proper lady at alluahaahhh!" The busty blonde cried out as her body sizzled with an overabundance of white-hot pleasure. Her ass tingled and her pussy radiated with sublime heat as she was rigorously stuffed by Salug. The mass of tentacles was so jazzed up to be fucking not one, but three beautiful sluts all at once. Inside of Fleur's welcoming orifices, the tendrils picked up speed until the one inside of her pussy yanked itself out, pausing the much appreciated double-penetration.

"Fuuwaaaahhh.... What... w-why?..." Deep-blue eyes widened with sudden, painful shock. Fleur's mind felt split by the unexpected ejection. A new, significantly larger tendril wiggled in front of her eyes. The tip looked incredibly thick and it leaked with a great amount of precum.

"It's far too big... you can't possibly... oof!" The French babe blithered and her lips trembled. She whimpered and mewled out as the tentacle barreling through her sensitive ass continued wriggling inside of her warm, fleshy walls.

Pei laughed again.

"Nuaahh... huaahh... don't sell yourself short, Fleur. A buxom woman like... oh god... like you... You'll be fine. Haha," Pei taunted the French woman as she enjoyed the double pistoning motion of two of Salug's membraneous cocks inside of her stretched-out pussy. The special course was one of the strange woman's favorite types of rough trade.

Fleur's anger was not enough to keep a lid on her mad lust. Her eyes rolled up in the back of her head as the monstrous member shoved its way past her labia and being drilling nice and deep against the walls of her womb. The over-sexed woman's entire body quaked like lightning was shooting through every delicious curve. Fleur's long blonde hair danced and her orgasm had her toes curling and her nipples becoming fire incarnate. She gasped and cried in a very un-ladylike way. As spit dribbled down her cheek, she moaned out dizzily as her heart did a summersault when the massive cock began jerking and shooting out its savage sauce all throughout her pussy.

"Mrrmmm... Looks like he was really excited to be inside you Fleur... He hasn't even cum inside me yet... Owwaahuaahhh!" Suddenly the woman with exotic features and shiny black hair felt her hips bucking as her back arched up. spurts upon spurts filled every nook and cranny of her blazing insides. The potent ejaculation shot Pei straight over the fence of her own orgasm. Laura soon joined the other two. She couldn't make any noise other than stifled moans because of the tentacle still shoving its meaty girth into her restrained throat, but when she felt the first jet of jizz searing into the flesh of her body, her eyes became elated as the tendrils continued jackhammering into her now cream-filled fuckholes.

While each girl struggled to breathe through their own sweltering ejaculations, something wicked stirred. The last taint of demonic control living inside of Laura transferred from the black-haired woman being ravished by three tentacles... into Salug itself.

Tendrils quickly locked in around Pei's neck. Still basking in an incendiary mist of incredible sensations, she was too depleted to do little more than to make a soft little groan. When she moved to lift her hand to grab at the tendril, her fingers clenched half an inch, but otherwise proved useless. Meanwhile, Salug penetrated her ass without warning while the two tendrils pressing against the woman's womb found new found strength.

"Yeah... This... Ack... Just dial it back a little... Like now..." Pei mewled weakly. To cut off any more annoying noises coming from her hole, the tentacle creature shoved two fresh cocklimbs into its Master's throat.

"Mrrwwwphmmmp!"

“It’s incredible. I can’t believe I haven’t tried this before. He is... oui... getting a bit aggressive, no?” Fleur said, still partially floating in the afterglow of the onslaught. The burning sensation from the fresh helping of cum that had filled her pussy and ass was literally all the moaning bitch could think about.

Laura, sensing something was wrong finally managed to steel through the overwhelming and intoxicating headrush. It was as if new brain cells were being stitched together because she now felt that the monster who had been giving her the grandest time of her life was now actually a threat.

Shiiiink!

Each of the woman’s twin blades shot out. She managed to cut through a few tentacles but more always seemed to appear. Managing to dice through the one throat-fucking, the raven-haired beauty smeared in cum, sweat, and ooze called out for help. Then a quartet of feelers raced in, binding her arms and yanking them out to the side so they could do no more damage. A fifth tentacle appeared, angling to shove its way back into her mouth.

“Just try it...” The woman said with a feral grin. It almost looked like the oozing limb flinched.

Suddenly fiery spells peppered the area around her. She heard a new, pained hiss and it no longer felt like she was in the center of a swirling and gurgling mass any longer. The tentacles tried to resist but with two witches and a wizard blasting away at its limbs with all manner of fire spells, it was a losing battle.

“Incendio!” called out Ginny, causing a fire to erupt on a tentacle that was racing towards her and the others.

“Flumen Igna!” Harry cried out while enacting two quick motions. The tip of his wand sent out a blazing purple stream of fire. It roasted through the tangle of limbs holding up Fleur. The blonde, still gorgeous even with all the sticky ooze on her body quickly began using a Bluebell Flames Charm. Powerful blue flames coated her hands and she quickly grabbed at some of the nearest tentacles within reach.

Hermione her face knotted in strain added the final spell into the mix. “Pefynde Maximus!” From the tip of her wand, a ball of flame erupted and quickly raced in towards the monster who still had its grip on Laura and Pei. Like the Patronus spell, the Fiendfyre that Hermione had released began forming into an animal. The advanced magic did not form into a cute otter however. Instead, Harry and Ginny gasped as they saw a great lion made of surging flames let out a powerful roar. Stamping its paw to the ground, it leaped forward and ran full tilt into Salug’s center mass.

Both Pei and Laura became free after the lion’s charge. After checking her for injuries, Pei turned towards Salug. Her pet was now trying to slither away from the lion made of pure, almost volcanic flames. Her breathing was erratic but she pushed forcefully through the fear. The first thing she did was cast a rune. No one else could see it but as her hands, crisscrossed her body and then slowly unfurled, a third eye appeared in the flesh of her forehead. Seeing through the gleaming blue pupil, her enhanced

sight she detected something she had missed before. Her spirits sank but she pushed back against the dark thoughts.

She had no choice.

Turning to the side, she raced over to Harry. "Harry give me your hand!"

"Step away. That's your creature over there, did you think we've forgotten?" Ginny spat back at her.

Pei stood her ground, although she half expected to get burned in the face for it. "I screwed up, but if I don't do something, we'll be in real trouble! H-Harry please trust me!" She reached out her open hand.

Ginny looked at the woman with utter shock, unbelieving her incredulity. Still, the redhead could see the fear in her eyes. It appeared that something truly terrible was around the corner. Turning, she saw Harry's handsome gaze looking straight at her, his jaw locked and his mouth open a fraction in question. Glazing once more at the monstrous mass of thick tentacled flesh, Ginny Potter turned back to his husband and nodded.

Harry quickly grabbed Pei's hand. Moving on some sort of immediate instinctual tie that coursed between them, the wizard dropped his wand and his left hand reached out while Pei's right arm matched his motions. Hermione had just a moment to look back and note a rune on Pei's neck burst to life. At the next second, great rays made of scorching pale-golden golden light jetted out of Harry and Pei's open palms.

The twin lines of pure cosmic magic, made more than double its regular strength because of Harry, crashed into Salug. While the fires from the magic users had done damage, it seemed as if the creature had an endless supply of fresh, uninjured tentacles. When this latest spell hit it however, the creature let out a great howl of pain.

"Flllllhhooooaaaaahhhuarooooah!!!" Pei winced at the terrible sound but kept her focus.

'I have no choice...'

Suddenly the entirety of the great monster glowed the same color as the twin beams. One last, lesser call went out before suddenly it was as if Salug became an explosion of thousands of smaller light particles. The little glimmers melted away, with more chunks disappearing with each labored breath from all of the people around. Eventually, one last glowing speck remained. This one however did not disappear. Instead, it merely dropped to the ground where Salug had once been.

Just like that, the terror was over. Using her Third Eye spell one last time, Pei searched for the dark taint. Thankfully, it was nowhere to be found.

'I did it. I actually did it. I'm so sorry, Salug...' Two tears streamed down her dirtied face but Pei was quick to rub them away with the side of her hand. She had to be strong now. Even though disaster had been staved off, but the look on both Ginny and Hermione's face, she had some explaining to do...