

Overconfidence is an insidious fucker

Summary: Yelan, Eula, Shenhe, Mona, and Rosaria take what should be an easy subjugation job on a large group of Hilichurls. Only for the simple neglect of a mage to end up being their downfall.

Tags: mind break, rough sex, orgy, bestiality, tentacles, erotic choking, gangbang, non-con

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The arrows flew through the shining light of the moon and hit their targets with expert precision and malice. Yelan's short hair danced with her movements as she launched arrow after arrow into the skulls of the hilichurls trying to charge at her. The forest moonlight, beaming through the trees from the full moon overhead bathed her and her comrades in a lovely ethereal glow that enhanced their beauty and skill at deal death.

“Like shooting fish in a barrel~.” The gambler taunted as she flipped over a hilichurl dashing at her with his sword begging for blood. But only to receive an arrow through his head and out of the bottom of his mouth. His blade was not even close to hitting the lovely woman's midnight blue dress. Her dark blue thigh highs and sleeveless, short skirt top as she twirled in the air. Her perky breast bounced as she landed gracefully on her toes. A smile on her light pink painted lips as she summoned her arrow at her next prey.

Though one was able to sneak behind the rock with his blade raised high.

“Ha!” Only for Eula's claymore to slash the monster in two pieces. The noble from the house of Lawrence did not let up her assault as she raced through the field toward the Mitachurls roaring at the party. Her short icy blue hair dazzled in the glow of the moon while her long cape fluttered around her one-piece clothes that stopped around her crotch. Hugging her succulent thighs and head turning hips while she stormed through the monsters like an avalanche.

The lady of Lawrence slashed through the monsters they tried to halt her approach. Swinging the massive blade with ease, twirling through the body of the hilichurl that tried to defend himself with his wooden shield, only for it to tear in two like him as she dashed by him. Leaping in the air and cutting two of the monsters down before using the momentum to spin her blade.

“Hmph!” Her cold gaze is still sharper than her blade as both cut through the hoard in a flash. Yelan's arrows rain over head as they provide cover fire for her. Cool watery arrows pricked the monster through their very little armor of loin cloths. Pinning them to trees through their heads. Piercing their knees to stop their mad dashes. Simple head shots sent the dead bodies reeling while Eula reach the massive monster with her claymore raised high for a downward strike.

But the Mitachurl is not like his smaller comrades and effortlessly blocked the blow with clever the size of two grown men and knocked the noble back. He swung his blade to counter her and Eula swiftly bounce back. Flipping over his sword on the first swing and then kicked off it for the second. However, while ducked and weaved through the massive beast's swings she did not have much time to bring in her blade. Finding the mitachurl not only smarter than his smaller siblings but also faster as swing after swing came with very little pause. Keeping the noble woman at bay as she looked for an opening.

However, it made her a far easier target for the beasts lurking in the shadows.

A ball of fire roared out from under the brush of the forest. Hurling at Eula just as she twirled in the air to avoid a frantic raged fueled slash from the monster. She had no real time to dodge and could cross her arms to brace herself for the blow.

“Syah!” Only for a spear, coating in a cold fog to slice the fire ball apart.

“Stay back beasts!” Rosaria shouted as she swung her spear. Her white and red dress flowing from the cool wind she slashed at the bush. Her ruby lips curled in a frown as shot out her spear as her split shoulder less dress flowed around the ice created from the attack. Her fishnet made it seem like the fridge air would freeze her curvy body but that could not be the furthest from the truth.

There was a short, pained howl from the bushes as wolves of fire jumped out, but they were suddenly frozen solid from the nun’s quick strike.

Nodding to Rosaria Eula turned her focus back to the mitachurl rampaging in front of her. However, an icy misty suddenly covered the area around her. gentle to the touch for her, but painful for the monster as her roared and battered at the stinging spears of ice that pierced his legs. Pinning him to the ground

Eula knew that cool magic spell from anywhere.

“Gentle snow...freeze and flow...stop and seize....gentle snow...” Shenhe hummed the mystical chants she stood on the branch above the noble woman. Standing tall in her form fitting body stock that only showed skin form for her wide hips. Her buxom chest is covered by a small top that stopped just above her bust. Her long-braided hair magically cried around her as the icy of her spell enveloped her in a light fog of snow.

“Now we strike.” Elegantly the exorcist leaped off the branch and charged with Eula who took out her blade and rushed the monster. Her icy blade held high while Shenhe thrust forward with her spear. The head of the monster flew off at the same time its heart is stabbed through its body by the exorcist’s spear.

“Looks like this will be easy money...” Mona watched the battlefield as the captain mitachurl fell and the other monsters began to panic. It was a simple subjugation request to quell some hilichurls. Though ‘some’ meant a small army as it seemed the monsters were endless for a moment but now their numbers are dwindling faster than they can make them up. Now there are only two mages, a couple of elemental hounds that seemed to join the fray from their sleep being disturbed by the fight and two mitachurl. She has not had much time to act herself.

Only sending out a few support shots of water while everyone worked on thinning the crowd. She stood in the back with her book open. Her dark blue leotard over her tights kept her warm against all the icy magic being thrown about.

The fight has been going well with Eula and Shenhe doing the bulk of the damage. Cutting and piercing through the hilichurls with her and Yelan mainly providing cover fire for them while Rosaria took care of the extras and helped where she could. It has been a quiet and to be blunt, an easy job so far. High paying too so Mona can finally eat for more than a day after getting paid.

‘Huh. That’s an interesting spell....’ The noble woman watched two of the samachurl chant a simple spell. A spell that would cause the vines around them to start attacking but there are not any veins around them so the spell would do nothing but shift the trees a little.

However, there is something about the spell-

“Damn it!” The mage suddenly cursed as her book soared through the pages for a counter spell for what was about to come.

“Kuzi nono lapi!” It was too late as the mages bellowed together and a writhing mass of tentacles blasted out of the ground and rushed towards the group. They knocked Mona out of her spell and dragged her to her knees as they wrapped around her body.

They tore through the battlefield, ripping up grass and stone to warp around Yelan and Rosaria. Binding her arms to their sides while they pinned the nun to the ground and lifted Yelan in the air.

Shenhe fared better with her spear slicing through a few of the tentacles but when one of them wrapped around her weapon, it tied her around with it. Entangling her arms above her head with her staff and wrapped around her legs. Trying her legs to her shaft above her head as she hung in the air. All the while Eula and Mona were pulled up in the air by their legs.

“Ragh! Ge-Get off me!” Yelan struggled and twisted in the grip of the tentacles, but they only grew tight with every wiggle she gave. Her eye rose a curious brow however when one of the slimy tendrils passed by. The head of the tentacle is mushroom shape, like that of a dick. A lot of them curiously have the same shape with some even having knots at the end of them. Black with the perverted parts pink, they oozed out a clear powerful smelling, gooey liquid in from their whole body.

With the girls bounded the monsters did not hesitate to pounce on them to finish them off. However, it was not in the way the girls had expected. While the girls desperately tried to get out of the oddly shaped vines, the hilichurls cheered at their victory as their own plan had succeeded.

It seems their goal wasn't to attack and destroy the village beyond the forest was not to destroy it. But to take it of its women.

The wolf of fire suddenly pounced on Rosaria; its fangs bellowing fire as it snarled in her face. However, instead of it biting off her head, she felt its back claws rip at her clothes. It seemingly having the same idea as the hilichurls as the nun felt something poke at her rear.

“I am not a chew toy.” The nun cursed at the beast for a moment until the cool air in front of her made her turn as that was the sign of that ice wolf that has been hounding her in front of her.

“B-Big...” In front of her with a bright, clear once blue cool cock of ice bobbing in front of her face. A clear crystal blue, it looked like solid ice either from it actual being a block of ice or the wolf being that aroused by the sight of Rosaria. It bobbed and bounced greatly in need as the tapered tip dripped icy cool, light blue pre cum If it was not for the cold air around the beast her face would have flushed red.

The shaft is exactly like that of a dog. Tapered at the tip with a slight curve and a knot at the base of the sheath it throbbed out of. However, the long girth member meant to tame bitches of any sort, has a cool, almost gentle air around it as it dropped icy blue pre cum from the two and frosty air drafted from it. The veins around it throbbed with life but it still looked as hard as an ice sickle.

Between her legs, there was some heat growing thanks to the wolf behind her. His cock is a bright blazing orange large with a fiercer looking red and black coloring than his sibling. A large head and even after knot, the pre-cum that dripped from it gave off steam as it fell into the grass. It was not even touching her and yet her groin felt drowned in heat. She began to sweat from the wolf's cock merely radiating off heat.

“Ah-Mmpghl!?” Rosaria's gasp of shock gave the wolf in front of her the chance to thrust his shaft forward and pushed his whole cock, knot and all down her mouth. The cock tasted like an ice cube oddly

and felt cool on her tongue as the beast slammed his hips into her face. The slickness of the icy fuck road made it far easier for the wolf's hips to turn into a jack hammering blur.

Rosaria's wanted to struggle and push the beast away but the wolf behind her suddenly shoved his cock in her cunt and her body thoughts nearly ran away with pleasure.

The duel feeling of the cool taste of the hound's cock in her mouth and the grand warmth in her belly from the wolf sent a shock wave of pleasure in her body. The mixed singles her mind was getting made her eyes cross as she nearly climaxed from the feeling of being stuffed by the cocks of lowly wolves. The hound behind her stared off more slowly but the powerful, body shaking thrusts are far more intense than his cool, rapid thrusting sibling that made her gag and choke on his prick. The only similarities are the heavy thick ball sacks slapping at her chin and stinging her clit.

One of the large Mitachurls stepped up to the spear user while the tentacles around Eula grew tighter. Keeping her leg's spread for hilichurls standing by to gaze at her jiggling ass while she is suspended in the air.

"Let go!" Yelan struggled against the slimy vines as they groped her chest. Pulling and squeezing her large firm breast as her nipples poked through her clothes. Smaller tentacles wrapped around them and gently pulled on one while harshly on the other. Getting her back to arch as she held back a grunt of desire.

'Why does all this feel so good!?' Yelan thought as she felt more and more tingling through her body as the tentacles fondled her. Normally the well-traveled woman is not so easily swayed from such teasing, yet here she is shivering like a newborn virgin at the slightest touch.

Before her mind could figure it out one of the tentacles poked at the mesh under her top until it tore a hole in it for the slimy head to push between her bosom. It began thrusting between her chest while the others squeezed her bust together. Creating pressure around her bosom while the tip of the tentacle poked at her chin.

The other tentacles roamed around her body, namely her legs as they caressed and spread them open for the other tentacles to poke at her groin. Sliding under her clothes, they did not even pause to pushed their shafts deep inside her. Making her back arch as her pussy betrayed her and eagerly let the wiggling shaft punch at her womb and another dance in her rear. They are not the only ones however as more thick wiggling cocks poked at her already filed holes.

"W-Wait-!" The unholy slutty sounds that came from Yelan sounded like a beast in heat when multiple tentacles shoved in her ass and pussy at once. Five cocks wiggled and thrashed in her asshole like violent worms while her pussy has three pumping in and out of her at random intervals. Some pulling out completely for a moment and then suddenly being shoved back in while maybe another pulls out. Or it stays in and pounded at her womb with the other staying just outside of bitch box. Thrusting at her walls while the other slammed into her womb.

"Haa~! S-So b-big-Angh!" The alternating thrusting made Yelan's moans irregular and wild as the tentacles ran amok of her body. Crashing and pumping into her with no rhythm and the only intention to break her will.

The mages and the hilichurls marveled at Mona's prone form. The tendrils around her body kept her still and teasing her body. Molesting her modest bust, flicking at her nipples while the mage in green groped

her large firm rear held in her tights. His stubby hands sank into her ass as he gazed, awestruck, at the springy flesh.

The surrounding hilichurls let the mages go first as it was their plan that claimed them victory. Though they kept their shafts out, jerking their beefy cocks while watching their mages toy with their prize. Each shaft of the hoard is longer and girthy than a human with wortty bumps all over them and a fat mushroom shaped tip. Darker than skies, the cocks around the girls are all throbbing and eager to be used.

“Hawawawa~!?” The warm touch of the tentacles gliding over Mona’s rear made her back arch in unwanted lust as she shivered from the groping onslaught from the tentacles and the mage behind her. The veins slithered and snaked around her form while the mage gave hard squeezes of her cheeks. Some even snapped like whips against her large, jiggling rear. The mage joined in the spanking with his small palm making ripples in her tights. Her cheeks stinging but her body shivering in lust with every smack of her rear.

“Ngh! S-haa~!” Mona grunted and groaned at the stinging smacks. Mixed in with the slimy appendages constantly groping at her body, the star reader felt a strange heat growing in her core. Further pushed by the odd smell in the air and the warm feeling of the liquid stretching in her body. Reminding her of the reason why this spell is so dangerous. The tentacles all ooze a powerful aphrodisiac that can render even the strongest person into a gibbering slut.

“And apho-mmph!?” Mona’s gasp of realization was silenced when one of the mages grabbed her pigtailed and pushed his meaty cock deep into her throat. The large and girthy, the bumpy dark blue shaft made her choke as the little mage held nothing back as he slammed his hips into her face. His hair testicles slapped up at her chin while she buried her face into his thick curly pubic hairs. Tears welling in her eyes, her throat throbbing in pain as her throat bulged with drool pouring from her lips. The tentacles at her rear did not stop smacking her jiggling butt as the mage in front of her pounded her tonsils.

The mage behind her wasted no time and tore holes in her tights. Showing off her dripping pink pussy. Only letting it get a glimpse of the world before he plugged it up with his cock. Slamming his cock deep inside her and pounding his cock as hard as he could with no restraint. His claws digging into her hips as his shaft is tightly squeezed by the seer’s pussy. His small hips crashing into her large rear with not even an ounce of care for her own pleasure. The only reason he smacked her pillowy fat ass was because every hit made her cunt tighten up on him.

The mages cackled and demeaned the seer with rampant thrusting and yet Mona’s body felt more energetic with every thrust. Her body getting hotter and hotter as her pussy dripped her lust down her quivering legs. The drugs from the tentacles doing their job too well as everything, even the slightest touch made her body swoon in delight.

The massive mitachurl groped at Shenhe’s chest as she struggled in the grip of the tentacles. However, that only proved to not only tighten their grip on her but also leak more of the drug that Mona failed to warn everyone about. It dripped on her skin and through her clothes. Warming her body as, even though her struggles are weaker, her panting growing more fever with every movement.

The monster’s large hands groping at her chest did not help either. While rough, the beast is far from trying to hurt her. His hands completely covered her chest as he practically mauled them with his rough groping. And yet the adepti fought back a moan in delight from the monster’s meaty, hasty massage. Her toes curling, her full lips in a painful pout as she tried to hold back the unwanted feelings of lust running through her.

And it is worse form the mighty bulge in the monster's loin cloth looked deadly in more ways than just it's size. Fit to be more on a horse, through slowly lustful eyes, Shenhe watched the throbbing rod push up the cloth and show off the offending prick in its full glory. Not even fit for a beast of burden even with its equine shape. long like it, but incredibly thick with violent veins running along it. Its musky scent hitting her hard as it made her pussy clench and spread open to incite the beefy member between the monster's legs.

The tentacles joining in on the fun as they slithered around her thighs. Teases and caressing them while two poked their lustful heads at her mouth. Though she kept her lips sealed, twisting her head away from the slimy appendage, the cock of the mitachurl had other ideas as it poked at the hole in her tights.

"Hngh~! It-it's too-Big!" Shenhe let out a loud horse moan as the cock pushed in, not just half of it, but the whole prick is hilted inside her. Making a hearty bulge in her belly that nearly tore her suit. Her head tilted back as the tentacles shoved themselves in her throat. Pumping wildly ins her maw while the monster between her legs mirrored them. Taking hold of her legs, he began thrusting like a wild stallion. Snarling at the tightness of her cunt while his cock slammed into Shenhe's moaning form.

Not far from her Eula wiggled and kicked at the tentacles around her. They slithered around her body, secreting that strange liquid over her that made her heat up in desire. Her lust seeping through her clothes. Soaking her now aching slit as she fought back against the wriggling vines. Her grunts of anger slowly turning into moans of rage as the tentacles continued their lustful assault.

"Ngh! St-Stupid things!" While they groped her modest chest, they seemed to focus more on her rear. Squeezing and groping her large tush barely confined in her suit. Her full plush legs are spread apart for the strange tendrils coil around her legs. They would tease her with nasty slaps of her tush to get cries of unwanted delight from her.

They slithered into her clothes and poked at her groin that is already warm from the toying of her body. Grinning again her pussy and poking at her asshole to get the noble woman to humming as she tried to kick at the tentacles. But she only received many sharp angry slaps on her ass that made her cry and moan with each stinging strike.

"N-No~!" Eula moaned as she shamefully let her body give a back arching climax from the tentacle disciplining her like a common whore. Her pussy sprayed her lust through her clothes as she cried out with her allies in lust. Spanking her rear a bright red until suddenly they stopped. Leaving her body shivering a twitching as she panted in unwanted desire.

"Ahhh~!! Too mcuh~!" The noble woman from the Lawrence house let out a baleful, lustful moan as she felt the slimy member spread her rear. Pushing deep into her asshole, making a bulge in her belly as it thrust in her. While another pushed into her pussy. Both cock rampaged deep in her cunt and her asshole as they pumped and slammed inside her.

For a moment the tentacles left her mouth alone. Letting her moan and cry as her holes are plundered by the violent tendrils. But the largest of the tentacles, one that looked like a canine with a knot on the end slammed into her open mouth. Thrusting with equal fervor into her gullet as her lower holes are stretched more than they should be.

'I-If I can just get to my sow-HAAA~!?' Eula tried to have a coherent thought, but the sudden spanking of her ass made it impossible to think straight. The lustful appendages breaking her down to a wanton whore with every thrust as her body quivered and dripped in the air.

The former battlefield is now a den of lust as the monsters had their way with the girls. Slamming away at them as their struggles grew less and less frequent with their moans sounding all the sweeter. Their bodies rocked between cocks of all sorts as the mitachurl thrusting in Shenhe's locked form bared his teeth and the lovely tightness of the spear user while the woman herself could only shiver and moan in restrained delight from both the monster and the tentacles abusing her body.

The tentacles around Eula and Yelan had a single focus on them as Eula's tendrils focused on her fat rear. Constantly smacking and groping it as the slimy appendages rocketed out of her body. Their speed was only diluted by the tightness of her holes but that was slowly vanishing as they began to pick up the pace. Getting heavier moans from her as her body is held up and rocked in the air.

Yelan's chest seemed to be both a blessing and curse for the tendrils as, without warning the one between her chest let out thick gooey strings of its milky white climax all over her chest. They hit her body with heavy wet slaps, coating her face as the mushroom head spurting and flicked its warm, hearty discharge on her. It clung to her chest, making droopy bridges of cum between her shivering cleavage.

Like the slime being secreted from the tendrils, the tentacles' climax has been making her body heat up a shiver in delight. But she did not get much time to think on that thought as the tentacles kept their assault on her body with her nipples being pulled and twisted. Getting her ready for the next cock to take its place in between her chest. This one pulling out her overstuffed asshole, being replaced by the one that was between her breasts.

Mona's muffled moans are overshadowed by her gags of both protest and delight as she is rocked between the small, goblin sized mages. Her rear, barely held in by her tights, is stained red from the stinging slaps. The mage slamming the back of her throat would randomly pull his cock from her full lips. Keeping a tight grip on her pigtails, he smacked her panting face with his cock. Rubbing his pulsating, slimy shaft over her gasping visage before forcing her face into his heavy hot ball sack. Mona could only moan as the mage behind pulled her back into him by her arms. Forcing her face upwards to taste the sweltering, throbbing tentacles before the beefy member is shoved back into her mouth.

All the while the tentacles kept her body on a constant high with them rubbing her full thighs. Squeezing and groping her modest chest through her top. And joining in on the mage's rampant spanking of her ass with sharp whip cracks of their own.

Rosaria is still having the worst time of it as the wolves have no self-control. Nothing but lust drove them as their cocks slammed in and out of her with reckless abandon as their knots stretched and pulled at her pussy as the beast nearly lost their footing at times their rampant thrusting was so erratic. Yet without the effects of the aphrodisiac from the tentacles to make her more eager to be the bitches of the lust crazed, domineering wolves, her body clearly has other ideas.

"Naaahhh~! Hiiii~!!" A moan squeaked out of her as her pussy happily tighten up around the knot invading her cunt and sent a blot of pleasure up her spine. Though the ice wolf should have no real scent, the sex driven musk from its member gave off a cool, brisk armor that tickled her nose. Deep and rich, but almost airy, the beast's musk was able to penetrate all her senses. Making her shiver from more than his cock blazing past her full ruby lips.

The icy wolf in front of her, his cock throbbing violently before his front paw pushed her face until her nose is buried into his sheath. His knot growing twice in size and bulged her cheeks before a burst of thick, gooey cum gushed out in a cool white. Locked by both the wolf's claws and his knot, with her nose buried in the sheath of his cock, Rosaria's eyes rolled back as she is forced to drink what is seemingly a

fountain of slushy, icy cum. Cooling her throat as it oozed out of her nose and gushed out the side of her lips.

Rosaria stiffen in more than just the thick deluge of cum roaring down her gullet. The wolf's cock behind her started to heat up as his thrust grew fast. Adding to the mixed sensation of her body cooling down and heating up at the same time. Making an explosion of lust crash through her and her mind go white when she felt the rock heavy, warm, pulsating fire wolf cum. it felt like mini explosion going off in her gut as the wolf's hips jerked inside her with every deep, guttural shot of semen in her.

“C-Cock...~♥” Only a weak moan escaped Rosaria as her sliver eyes rolled into the back of her head and her thoughts drifted away. Her body, modeled into being nothing more than a bitch for the hounds to fuck whenever they please, went on auto pilot as her tongue poked out to lick around the wolf's throbbing, icy testicles while he deposited the last stray shots of his load in her.

The ice wolf almost immediately began thrusting again. Steady, with his shaft still firing off weak shots of his cum, he pulled back and forth out of the nun's succulent lips. While his brother, now used to the docile sow's fuck hole, blazed his hips in and out of her wildly. Snarling as he pulled her head back with his fangs by latching on to her hair. Getting the sibling's newfound pet to squeal in delight as her body went limp with lust.

“Hngh~! Haa~!” Shenhe, behind held up by the tentacles and the massive hilichurl grunted as the beast slammed up into her. His massive cock stretching the fabric of her clothes as he thrust away at her dripping, soaked cunt. she has climaxed more than she cared to admit but to her luck at best the monster got was a grunt from her as he griped a firm grip on her hips and growled in delight at slamming into her muff.

The spear used has ceased her struggling with the tentacles just oozing out more and more of their lustful poison, she turned to endure the monster's lustful rampage inside her. Luckily letting her body simply be ravaged has calmed the tentacles down on their attempts to release more of their fluids. Figuring out the more one struggles the more of the aphrodisiac is released and the more potent. However, it is too late, and the drug is more than in her system with her slimy appendages juggling how they stretch out her mouth and toy with her chest.

Alternating, the cocks in her mouth would be gagging her with the one being pulling out to join it's sibling thrusting in between her chest. held tightly by the tentacles around her hearty bouncy bosom, the two of the smiley tendrils would jerk and pump between her cleavage before suddenly switching to stuff her mouth. While other, smaller tendrils kept up with squeezing her chest gently and roughly pulling at her stiff nipples to get the lightest of moans from her.

Shenhe was focused on trying to keep her sanity she did not notice the mitachurl walking up behind her. his similar large, throbbing cock, not ready to wait for his brother, poised to strike at her unprotected rear. It was not until she felt him add his hands to her mesh coated chest and his cock poke between her rear that she notice him but it was too late.

“H-Hiiii~! You cocks are too big~!” The feeling of both the monsters pushing their shafts into her at the same time and the tentacles pulling at her nipples made her back snap like a bow just her thoughts went white pleasure. Her mind was nothing more than a haze as she moaned shamefully with a cock drunk expression. Drooling foolishly as the monsters ruined her body for their pleasure. Her pussy climaxing wildly as it squirted a heavy, clear liquid in a wide arch in the air. Her body did not seem to know when to

end her orgasm as her pleasure overtook her. overlading her thoughts as she drifted into a sea of desire while the monster began slamming harder up into her.

It did not take long, with the utter tightness of Shenhe's body, to make the monsters climax themselves. Their cum is a thick deluge of white as they filled Shenhe up with enough cum for her belly to grow as if she with more than a single child. Tearing her mesh suit as the monsters rutted into her limp, cock drunk body and released as much of their seed as they could in her.

Yet the still the loudest things are the smacks against Mona's and Eula's wobbling cheeks. The loud reverberating slaps from the tentacles plundering Eula's rear as if she is their disobedient child to the combined cackles of the two mages who taunted and demeaned Mona in their own language. Their small hands leaving ripples on her ass as they drummed her butt red.

The mage behind her did not rest with his thrusting however as his slaps seemed to only get harder with every sting. Cursing her and calling her the worst sort of names in his language. Putting her down with words she could not understand but clearly know their meaning. Demeaning her as the mages cemented her in her new role as their hole to merely fuck.

Yet mona found her body moaning and moving in time with the monster's thrusts. Her tongue wrapping around the shaft as sit slid and roared down her throat. Her body betraying her mind as it has already given in to the dress to be subjugated and beaten like a bitch in heat.

The samachurl in front of her, having a sharp hold on her pigtails felt his orgasm suddenly rush forward. but instead of forcing her to swallow his impressive discharge, he ripped his shaft from her mouth and fired his load on her face. Marking her with a scent powerful enough to make her battered cunt lock up in a short orgasm. his hearty discharge coating her face with long gooey strings and a thick blast of white. Her panting tongue catching some of it, but the mage's goal is to make sure his mark is buried deep into her.

The mage cackled as rubbed his simply shaft in her face. Smacking her cheeks as her angry grunt was nothing more than a lustful moan as Mona panted from the ecstasy of having her asshole battered into form the mage behind her. His hand giving a sharp squeeze of her rear behind his own shaft released a dizzying load in her. Spewing a copious amount of his spunk that erupted out the tight confines of her rear as his hips gave a short pause in his rampant thrusting. Giving short sharp humps of his hips while his cock fired dizzying gooey seed inside her.

The mage behind her then gave a sharp spank on her ass and pushed his cock into her dribbling cunt. Giving it the same treatment as he did her asshole. Getting a howl of delight from Mona's cum coated face. Her tongue hanging limping out of her mouth as she is rocked forward by the monster's rampaging cock making her pussy squirt out her own back arch orgasm.

However, where the mage was kind in not letting her swallow his seed, his comrades are far from it as, while he slipped under her, the other hilichurls around them took the chance to have their way with her mouth.

"Ffmhn~! Nnggh~! Bbhh~!!" Mona gagged as another hilichurl grabbed her by her pigtails and slammed his cock down her mouth with grand fervor. Her face is nothing more than a rag to clean cocks and drop their pent up lust into as the monster bashed her lips against his waist. joined in by his brothers who all laughed and abused her face with their shafts. Poking and smacking her visages until the one in her mouth let loose an even thicker stream of cum in her mouth. Forced her to swallow the entire load which she barely even could as some of it rocketed out of her nose.

by the time he was done, letting one last weak squirt land on her face, Mona was shivering in another orgasm. One she barely got time to notice as another cock got shoved in her mouth. Popping the bubble that formed from the previous member releasing its load down her mouth it slammed into the back of her throat.

The seer's face, surrounded by cocks, turned red from the climax running through her. Her eyes going upwards as she saw the very stars she reads. Her thoughts fragmented. Shattered and gone as lust filled her as she is begging for more from the hilichurls. But they could hear her through her choking on their dicks. Nor would they care.

Mona is their fuck hole now. Whether she wanted to have their cocks shoved in her or not did not matter to them. she would take their dicks no matter when or where.

The tentacles around Eula have finished their job a long time ago as the noble woman's eyes have lost their icy luster and now are only clouded in desire.

“Sho good~! More~ Shatter my stupid cunt~♥!” Even so, the tentacles slam into her womb with battering ram force and slithered all around in her asshole. Her body is filled to the brim with the tentacles dicks with three stuffing her tight cavernous pussy. If it was not for how tight her cunt is, more would have tired, but the rest settled for her asshole with a number of them sliding in and out of her out her now gaping rear. Too many cocks to count slid through her body and even a few popped out of her mouth; The feeling of them ruining her body is what broke her in the first place. Two of them wiggled and fought for dominance of her lips while two more fought for their turn in the front.

All the cock alternating out of her mouth. Endlessly choking her and making her neck bulge out obscenely in the shape of the wiggling shafts. They broke her easier than expected as her body gave into the slimy tendrils before they even had their first climax that started to rush forward.

Eula's mind, a mess of pleasure, could not handle the seemingly endless wave of white spunk that roared inside her. Her whole body filled with jizz as the tentacles' cum poured out from the sinister heads. Coating her whole throat in jizz. Gushing out her nose in long goeey jets while it oozed out of her mouth. Her holes not able to contain the ludicrous amount of cum being pumped in her pushed most of it out and forced the tentacles to pull out of her and coat the rest of her body in a heavy white glaze.

The tentacles set on her on the ground, on her shoulders with her leg hangover. Not even wrapping around her as she has long ago given up her rights as a woman. Now she is nothing but cum bucket for anything with a cock to have fun with. The slimy appendages pumped in and out of her holes as cum dripped harshly out of her. Her ass is still being battered with harsh slaps as she moaned in utter delirium.

Yelan, though her mind is in a better state, her body is a mess of lust in nerves. Pleasure ran through her nonstop. Seeming with no end as another orgasm ripped through her and shook the tentacles in her body. Her eyes squeezed shut as she let out a lust crazed roar but still the evil tendrils could not put a dent in her mental defenses.

“Haa~ S-Stop-Ah-My breasts~!” The tentacles seeming to have an obsession with her bustling chest. A blessing in the fact that none of them have tried to push their slimy head down her mouth, but a far worse curse as that let them be free to wiggle and grip around her body as they violated her holes. Two cocks too many have slid into her cunt and three too many in her asshole. Throbbing and slamming into her wildly as she moaned and cried from the, what should be painful, feeling of having her pussy pushed past its limits. But the drugs from the tentacles made it feel heavenly as her body twisted in joy from their

ministrations. But still, she kept her teeth gritted and growled at the offending veins as they groped and thrust into her.

Seeing Yelan still resist, the wriggling cocks bent her body upwards, tying her legs to her head and her arms around her back as the tentacles redoubled their efforts and got better results this time as Yelan began to moan out louder than before. Her thoughts waned back and forth between trying to break free and trying to just let the tentacles have their way with her. Her body had already long ago fallen. Never to be pleased by anything other than the member of a monster, it jerked and shivered in delight with the rampaging slimy shafts thrusting in her.

“Nbbghiii~!” She suddenly gagged when one of the tentacles wrapped her neck and began to squeeze. Choking her and getting her body to lock up in a sudden climax as her thoughts began to fog over.

Slowly her vision dimmed but not from the lack of air, but from the continuous climaxes running back to back through her. Her thoughts of escape fading as the tentacles ruined her body like the fuck toy she has become.

The slimy wriggling tendrils started to thump and hum as the release of their seed began. Yelan’s body happily welcome the eruption of the corrupted white seed rushing into her body. Some of the tentacles in her cunt pulled out, showering her body in a thick veil of sticky white as she finally gave up on resisting the lustful embrace of the slimy appendages. Her mind went dark as the tentacles continued to pump in and out her. Moaning like all the other girls who have fallen into debauchery as the mage's plan went off far more perfect than they had expected.

They did not care for the village beyond the woods. They knew adventures would come if they looked ready to attack. All they had to do was hold them off until they could get their spell off to get better prizes than weak willed housewives that could not even handle the cocks of the mages. Broken whores are always fun, but they aren’t when you can break them so easily.

With smiles on their cunning faces, the mages were glad their plan went off so well.