

A Different Use for Magic

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Will looked at herself in the mirror, a deep sense of satisfaction filling her at what she saw looking back. The last few weeks had been rough as all of her new body mods had settled in...but it had been worth it. As she let her eyes rove her new body, the first of the changes the drew her eye was the most obvious, at least to her. Specifically, her new cock. She hadn't been unhappy with her birth gender, having thoroughly enjoyed the heck of her pussy all through her teen years. Indeed, she'd made sure to pay extra to retain her original with as high-fidelity as possible, merely upgrading it with some internal ribbing, enhanced nerve clusters, and a second clitoris. But, she'd wanted *more*, wanted the ability to fuck her numerous girlfriends and rarer boyfriends with something more than just a strapon.

Which was where her new cock came in. She'd specifically chosen a spliced option from an alien canid species that had a knot, having long been intrigued by the idea. Her new cock, happily bobbing up and down in a half-erect state at the moment, was easily nine inches long and a bit over five around, with aforementioned knot inflating to a good six and half inches of thickness when she came. More than enough to do the job for just about any women, barring some heavily modded ones or a few centuroid species. She'd tested a dildo model of it on her own remodeled pussy and been *quite* satisfied.

Of course, her new cock and remodeled pussy were hardly the only improvement she'd made to her body. She'd had modest C-cup breasts before and had wanted an upgrade. She'd considered going for classic Double-Ds...but ultimately decided to go for broke and push it to an EE-cup. She was only *just* tall enough to keep that from looking ridiculous...and splurging on the upgrades to her body structure to keep them perky had aided farther in keeping them from being too far over the top. Though, when the milk production she'd also added was full up...well, she *did* look more than a bit top-heavy when that happened. But that had sort of been the point. And given that she'd gone in for flavored milk, she doubted she'd have any shortage of those willing to help her keep things under control. Not to mention she was a sucker for chocolate milk anyway and now had an effectively unlimited supply, though she was less sure of the strawberry she'd added to her other breast...

The rest of her modifications were positively tame, at least in comparison. She'd had her already-bright green eyes made to glow just a bit, added just a touch of plumpness to her lips, and lengthened her raven-dark hair to her ass. She'd also had said ass upgrade just a touch, though it had already been one of her best features and hadn't needed much help. Well, not the globes at least. She'd certainly had a few extras installed in the internals. She'd never been quite able to get into anal fully before, even if she'd tolerated it from a few boyfriends in exchange for her turn at theirs. Now, however...well she'd tested out the natural lubing and enhanced pleasure effects already. Combined with her new prostate, she'd certainly be enjoying anal now!

Of course. All of this had been hideously expensive. To such a point that she'd had to take out loans for a lot of it. But, she had a plan worked out for that. One which involved an appointment that she would be late for if she didn't get a move on. Trying to will her now three-quarters erect cock to calm itself, she set about getting dressed...

'Portal Fantasies' was an oddly prosaic name for what Will knew the company's services to be. Still, they were a reputable company with squeaky clean facilities... and one that paid well for what you provided them. So she waited patiently in the clean white 'applicants' area, located behind an unobtrusive door off the main area of the facility. She'd been *oh so tempted* to go test her cock in that main area first...but she was already deep enough in debt for the moment and it was quite likely to see plenty of use soon, anyway. Her idle thoughts on that subject were interrupted a few moments later as an attractive young attendant in scrubs popped her head into her waiting area.

"Wilhelmina Carrington?"

Will quickly waved at the woman, moving passed the one other woman in the waiting area and followed the attendant into the back. The attendant quickly waved her toward a fairly advanced-looking health scanner and Will stepped on without protest. She attendant hummed as she began running the scanning gear.

"Given that you forwarded us a copy of the scans done while you were recently being body-modded, this is really just a formality. We do have to check for any diseases for legal reasons though. I'm sure you understand."

Will nodded as the lights from the scanner played up and down her body, leaving a slightly unpleasant tingle on her skin.

"Yeah, I get it. And your application was pretty thorough in explaining the process."

The attendant smiled.

"I'm glad you actually read it! You'd be amazed how many people didn't and are either surprised by the process, or disqualified for reasons they should have known about. Like not having a proper birth control implant or not hitting any of the metrics that we're looking for at any given time. Though, of course, as you're now classed as an 'exotic,' that part isn't an issue for you. We're always looking for exotics, and the pay is much higher for those that qualify, as I'm sure you're well aware."

Will just nodded again. She was obviously aware. In fact, she'd counted on it. She was going to have a pretty high monthly bill to pay off her loans for the transformations, after all. Even with the high rates Portal Fantasies paid for exotics like her new form, she'd be at least a standard year, probably more like two or three, in completely clearing her debt. Not that she wasn't expecting that time to be pretty fun...

"Alright! All clear. I've got to say, your mods are pretty extensive. I'm sure you'll be quite popular! Now, let's get some final measurements in the prep-room, then we can get you set up with your portals!"

The attendant looked rather more excited at the thought than was strictly professional...but Will couldn't blame her. Her new body *was* pretty awesome, after all. And her old one had been good material to start with! She quickly followed the attendant into another room, this one with a hermetically sealed door. Once it closed behind them, the attendant waved at a small locker to one side.

"Strip please! Everything off!"

Obedying quickly, Will was just a *touch* embarrassed when her cock bounced free, already three-quarters hard from the situation. The attendant merely winked at her, however, even as she attended to the centerpiece of the room, which looked something like a mad scientist had gone to town on a gynecologist's chair. As soon as Will was completely naked, the attendant spoke up again.

"Alright. I'm sure you read about how this works, but I need to go over the basics just to be sure, alright? Legal issues again."

Will nods quickly, making a 'get on with it gesture.'

"Right. So you'll sit in the chair here and I will put you through a series of measuring exams. Some of them will probably be a touch uncomfortable, since they're designed to tell us the *limits* of what you'll be able to take. In your case, of course, you'll likely have already been through some similar tests during your post-mod checks."

Will grimaced. Some of those had been a bit much. Nevertheless, she nodded her acknowledgement.

"The main difference will be that, after we find the hard safety limits, I'll back off by steps until we hit your actual comfort limits. Those will be the maximums we set on your portals. Of course, since you've selected a rather...full package of options...we'll need to repeat that process for each of those options. Got it? Oh, and please answer verbally for the recorder."

Will, in the middle of nodding again, stopped and cleared her throat. "Yes, I understand."

"Excellent! Now if you'll just step into the chair, we can get started!"

'Stepping' into the chair was somewhat accurate but also rather more involved than it sounded. Will backed into the contraption, stepping up and placing her feet on the stirrups. But from there, the attendant had to guide her into alignment, as well as strap her down into position. In the end, she couldn't even wiggle very much...which rather embarrassingly had pushed her cock to full mast. Something that the attendant took note of with an amused hum and a twinkle in her eye.

"Well, I think we should probably start with the measurements for your cock, yes? Otherwise, you'll probably cum from the other tests and we might not get a true maximum from you after that."

The attendant turned away for a moment, grabbing something from one of the trays on a side table, then focused her attention fully on Will's cock. Will couldn't help but gulp as she recognized a configurable cock ring geld in the woman's hand. The attendant quickly slipped it over the tip of Will's cock without fanfare, sliding it down and carefully starting to tighten it even as she started speaking again.

"I do apologize for this, if you're not into it. But we can't have you cumming until we make sure you're properly at maximum size. Not to mention we have to catch all your cum for a load size test. Now, as a personal apology, I'll do the stimulation myself rather than using one of our portals. I'm sure you won't mind?"

Wide-eyed, if grimacing at the tightness of the cock right, Will quickly shoke her head. She defiantly didn't mind! Not if the woman was offering what she thinks she was...which quickly proved to be the case as the grinning attendant slipped the top of her scrubs off, leaving her bare breasted...then

reached for Will's cock and began to slowly pump up and down with one hand...a lubed hand, though Will apparently missed her getting the warm lube from somewhere.

Will's breath hissed out between her teeth, trying with all her might not to whimper as she badly *wanted* to cum, but couldn't. It only got worse a minute later as the cute attendant leaned in and wrapped her lips around Will's cockhead and started to work her way down Will's shaft with torturous slowness. Whimpers *did* slip out at that, as the woman keeps her right at the edge, not letting her powerful desire to cum overcome the restriction of the cock ring. Then, between one moment and next, the wet pleasure is suddenly gone for just a moment as the attendant pulls back...and promptly thrusts a cocksleeve onto Will's cock, pressing it down to the base...and releasing the cock ring with an audible snap.

Will's hips managed to move, just a bit, despite the restraints, as she thrust hard. She shouted in bliss as her release is finally granted, even as the sleeve is pressed into her groin roughly by her own limited motion. She seemed to cum forever, hot loads pumping into the reservoir at the tip of the sleeve. Then, with a gasp for air, she collapsed bonelessly, her cock starting to deflate.

The attendant hums happily as she removes the sleeve and quickly cleans up Will's cock, causing it to twitch. The woman giggles and gives it a tiny kiss before turning away with Will's captured load and putting it in a machine for measurement. A moment later, she seems pleased by what she finds.

"Excellent! You've rate as a 'large' capacity load. Borderline 'extra-large,' in fact, which is remarkable for a non-equine morph! Since I noticed a rapid recovery addition in your mods list, that will mean a pretty nice bonus for you! Not to mention more customers, what with the short recovery period between possible sessions. Now, if you're ready, we can move on to the capacity tests. Vaginal first, I think. Then we'll get combined Vaginal-anal and end with anal-only for those tests. After that we can check sensitivity and orgasm response. Are you ready?"

Mostly recovered, if still a little out of breath, Will nodded. This part, at least, won't be as pleasant...though the orgasm response tests at the end should be a nice consolation for the unpleasantness...

The total capacity tests for her pussy, ass, and throat had been just as uncomfortable as she'd remembered, involving inflatable dildos that pushed into every last crevice of her insides and then expanded until she felt pain. The subsequent backwards steps had been an odd sort of ecstasy, she had to admit, but it wasn't one she was eager to revisit, happily marking her max capacity at a level that was only mildly uncomfortable. Consider her mods, that still put her at 'high' capacity, which earned her another small bonus, on top of getting a bonus for the exotic ribbing on the inside of her insides.

The sensitivity and orgasm response tests had been more fun, if slightly exhausting. Each of her bits, from her G-spot and clit to her general internal sensitivity, had been carefully probed, measured and recorded. She'd cum twice during the testing...then three more times as they'd needed to know what her insides felt like when she came. For some women it wasn't super obvious, hence why it was possible to fake it. Thankfully, even before she'd been modded, Will had possessed strong internal muscles that left no doubt in a lover's mind that she was cumming her brains out. The mods, it turned out, had only enhanced that, even if that hadn't been an intentional addition.

The final set of tests had seen them returning attention to her cock, which had half-heartedly cum at multiple points due to everything else going on, particularly the prostate thumping from her anal orgasm test. The attendant had gotten personally involved in the final test, out of curiosity Will thought. They'd needed to know about the tying effect of her new cock's knot...and the attendant had cheerfully voted herself test-subject. With several sensors in place on both of them, a nod to the fact that it actually *was* a test, the cute woman had climbed on top of Will and ridden her to another climax...this time including her knot inflating inside the attendant and tying them together for a good quarter of an hour after they both came. Will was quite pleased with the result of her first true use of that feature...and the attendant had seemed enamored of it as well.

After the knot test had concluded, Will had been unstrapped and left alone to recover a bit after the tests. They'd even provided a pretty nice little snack of finger sandwiches and juice to help her stabilize. Meanwhile, the company's computers had crunched the numbers on her responses. Those numbers had just popped up on her screen a few minutes ago, with a notice that she'd be given a bit of time to go over them before her attendant returned. And they looked *nice*. While there were a lot of fine details and breakdowns of how the numbers had come to be, the only ones that really matter were the final totals she'd be paid for each service she was providing.

Cumulative Payment Totals Per Experience

Vaginal Service: 400(+175) credits per use

Anal Service: 500(+70) credits per use

Penile Service: 350(+185) credits per use

Breast Service (Milk): 50 credits per unit

Oral(Supplemental): 100 credits per use

The attendant had been particularly helpful in deciding on the Oral option. Will hadn't been sure about that one, but the attendant had brought up the option of a Supplemental contract, which Will hadn't known was even an option. Apparently, it was only an option for those with at least three other services, which explained why Will hadn't found out about the possible contract addendum. The supplemental rider to the contract would allow her to earn some extra cash only when she wanted to do so, a sort of side gig to her side gig, really. Which, given that her main profession these days was as an erotic novelist and adult voice actress, might actually be useful when she needed inspiration or noises for specific scenes or something. Not to mention it was simply a fun thing to have on option. She did enjoy sucking cock from time to time, particularly if the cock was something a bit unusual or exotic. Alien cocks, or modded cocks like hers for that matter, often had fascinating little quirks...

Will's thoughts about the myriad types of cocks out there in the galaxy were interrupted by her attendant returning. The woman had cleaned up and re-donned her scrubs, which was a little disappointing, but understandable.

"Hello again, Ms. Carrington! Are you ready to get your portals? I trust the offer was satisfactory?"

Will smiled broadly at the cute attendant. “Both the offer and the service are perfect! I’m ready.”

The attendant actually blushed a little, even as she grinned at the response. She waved Will to follow her and Will quickly obeyed, the attendant leading her to yet another room. This one had magical runes glowing on every wall and magitech support hardware that must have cost more than Will would likely ever make in a year, or even ten years, even including the considerable income from her new side gig. She couldn’t help but whistle lowly at the incredible setup, getting a broad smile out of her guide in response.

“Impressive, isn’t it? And all of this to make sure that any on site attendant with decent magic reserves, like yours truly, can apply our patented semi-permanent portals with 100% accuracy, in just a few minutes! It’s been one of the secrets to our success since our first branch opened almost two centuries ago. Though, of course, it’s been updated several times since the initial design was created by our founder.”

It certainly was impressive. And all attempts by their competitors, or even a dozen other industries that would have loved to have portal tech like this, to replicate ‘Portal Fantasies’ success with mobile point-to-point portals had failed. Some had achieved enough success to be profitable, but none had come anywhere close to matching the ‘Portal Fantasies’ version. Which made it all the more ironic that they used it for the ‘adult entertainment’ industry and basically nothing else.

“Alright, Ms. Carrington, if you could have a seat in the chair I’ll get you strapped in. Then we can start establishing your portals!”

The chair in the center of the room was very similar to the one that had been in the prep area, though with less attachments and more runes. Having already experienced the previous chair, Will quickly mounted this one and watched with a bit of quivering anticipation as her attendant strapped her in. The bindings in this chair were more numerous, designed to make *absolutely* sure that she didn’t move. Very understandable considering that they were meddling with space time as it interacted with her body! Despite the additional bindings, the attendant moved with brisk efficiency born of frequent repetition, stepping back from the chair just a few minutes later.

“Just to confirm, Ms. Carrington, you’ve selected the maximum term for a first timer, of a full six months. Is that correct?”

Will nodded, then, remembering that she might need to give a verbal response for recorders, she did so. The smile and nod from the attendant as she closed her half-opened mouth told her that she’d guessed correctly. Saying nothing more for a minute or two, the attendant busily tapped away at the settings for the magitech support hardware. Then she grabbed two handles on either side of her control screen and started pumping visible amounts of mana into the machine, a spell matrix slowly starting to form over Will’s groin.

“Establishing vaginal portal first. Link at 50%...100%. Initializing.”

The magical portal sank downward, shrinking and conforming to her pussy and groin area as it did. For a disturbing few seconds, she felt as if her pussy had faded out of existence somehow...then it

was back and the lightshow ended. The attendant tapped more keys and the matrix formed again, looking only very slightly different.

“Establishing anal portal. Link at 75%...100%. Initializing.”

The pattern from before repeated itself, though the portal was larger, including most of her ass this time. That made the moments of disconnect even more disconcerting, but again it didn't last long enough for any real fear or anxiety to set in. Will wondered if a species with more magical resistance would have a worse time of this...

The second spell faded away after a few more seconds and this time there was a longer pause as the attendant reconfigured for a significantly different type of portal. This time, when the portal eventually formed, it appeared as a stretched tube that quickly descended over her cock. She noted that, being less familiar with her new appendage, the momentary sense of disconnection wasn't as strong.

She waited longer for the next set of portals, the attendant clearly sweating the mana drain at this point. Eventually, a paired helix of portals appeared over her nearly-oversized breasts and repeated a similar action as all the others had. The moment the attendant declared that one finished, she wavered on her feet a bit. She abruptly sat down on a rolling stool a moment later, her voice a little thin as she spoke up.

“Okay, definitely need a *bit* of a break before I do the supplemental oral portal. You just had to have so many *options*, didn't you?”

Will could tell from the humor in the woman's voice that she wasn't really annoyed, so she just winked in reply, getting a chuckle back from the cute attendant for her efforts. Her attendant hummed and twirled a lock of her hair for a moment, then nodded to herself.

“Alright, I need to take a mana regeneration potion and let it work it's literally magic for a bit. Would you like me to demo your portals a bit while we wait?”

Will's eyebrows arched in surprise. “I thought it required a twenty-four-hour period for the portals to stabilize?”

The attendant nodded, even as she moved over to a small cabinet and grabbed a potion. She downed the swirling blue contents quickly, made a face at the taste, then answered Will, taking on a lecturer's voice as she did.

“That's true, but only sort of. The truth is that the settling in is really only needed for long-distance propagation on the network. The whole reason we can't push out portals passed a single, star-system-wide implementation, is that the portals themselves take time to propagate through space-time. Since it's magic, it's a bit faster than lightspeed, but not enough to make spanning the distance between solar systems a practical use versus the initial power output required. It would take multiple major ley lines and a lot of amplifying hardware, not to mention months of time, to stretch even a single portal over interstellar distances, let alone the sheer number we need. And besides, system-sized limitations ensure that our offerings at any one location are unique.”

The attendant seemed to realize she'd gone off on a tangent, blushing and clearing her throat. The glance at her inner nerd was quite adorable, really, Will thought.

"Anyway, the point is that we can test the portals at this short a range pretty much immediately. So, do you want to give it a go?"

Smirking at the attempt to redirect the conversation back to a less nerdy topic, Will quickly agree. It would be interesting to know what her foreseeable future was going to be like, anyway. The attendant seemed to get over her embarrassment as Will's agreement put her back on more familiar footing, and she quickly released Will's restraint before moving to another console, tapping away at for a few moments. Shortly after she started, there was a flash of light from one side of the room and Will's attention honed in on it...only to see a sight that she'd only half been able to prepare herself for. There, mounted into a portion of the wall that was clearly made precisely for this purpose, was a very familiar looking pussy. Her pussy. She reached down and felt at its usual resting place...and could see the indents of fingers appear on the wall-mounted pussy as she touched it. She shuddered, arousal soaring, as it really set in properly.

This had been the point. Her way of paying her debt for the mods. She was now a literally hole...or holes actually...in the wall of Portal Fantasies' infamous glory hole. Every single hole in their wall was linked to a *real* pussy, or other fuckable set of bits. And every cock, tongue, or other appendage that ravaged one of those holes would be very real for the girl, guy, or other it belonged to. From now on, save for when she was sleeping or otherwise in an unsafe place, her pussy, ass, cock and tits would be permanently 'open for business.' While, permanently until her contract was up, at least. With the supplemental addition to her contract, she'd also be able to open up her mouth for the same sort of treatment whenever she felt like it. Moreover, she'd not chosen any sort of anonymity, as that lowered the amount you could get paid. So, while her name wouldn't be provided, a full body scan of her appearance certainly would be given for the viewing pleasure of whoever was remotely fucking her by portal...

"I suggest, given your personal...setup...that you might want to take the opportunity for something a bit unique. We only rarely get futas...and here in this room, it's quite possible to literally go fuck yourself. What to try it?"

Will couldn't help it, she cracked up at the sardonic tone the attendant had delivered that line in. It took her the better part of three minutes to stop giggling like a demented schoolgirl, but when she did...she couldn't help but think about the option the attendant had just offered. She really *did* kinda want to know what her awesome new cock felt like. And, really, it would just be a sort of really advanced masturbation anyway, right?

Unable to resist the temptation of the idea, she acknowledged the suggestion to her guide and approached the wall. For the first minute, she just examined herself in detail, never having been able to get quite this up close and personal with her own anatomy. Then, unable to resist, she slipped a finger into herself...and then another finger into herself. Specifically, two fingers from two separate hands, one on the pussy on the wall and the other by physically reaching down. She was startled, somehow, when she realized she could feel one finger with the other. They weren't taking up two different spaces...but sharing the same physical space. She could feel both the fingers inside her and even feel both fingers touching each other. Her head hurt just trying to sort that out and she quickly withdrew both fingers.

She resolutely ignored the giggles coming from the guide, that she was sure originated from the look on her face.

Intent on this once-in-a-lifetime, sort of, opportunity to literally fuck herself, she lined up her new cock on her own portaled pussy, taking the time to lube it a bit by running in through her folds. She knew that the portal would actually lube any unlubed cock anyway, for the comfort of those unexpectedly taking cocks on the other end of the portals, but it was simply good form. Not that she'd really needed it, given how wet her own pussy was as she slide into it with a long, low moan a moment later.

Will stopped at full penetration, taking a few long moments to try and sort out the overload in her own mind. Her new cock felt *good...on both* sides. She might have remained frozen there for even longer, if she hadn't at least gotten a feel for her new cock when the attendant took it for a 'test' ride earlier. As it was, she managed to get her brain working again after maybe twenty seconds, beginning a slow roll of her hips. It felt a bit awkward, not being anything like a practiced motion for her yet as it didn't *quite* match the similar motion she'd needed for a strapon. Yet, the sheer surrealness, not to mention the doubled pleasure she was getting, were more than enough to make up for any awkwardness. A dozen thrusts in and her mind was already swimming in pleasure and she was struggling not to cum. The fact that part of her mind was screaming that this was probably going to be her life now, sometimes with the addition of a cock in her ass too, certainly wasn't helping her keep calm. Still, she bit her lip and bore down her will, trying not to cum embarrassingly quickly...

She managed to hold out for all of two minutes.

She came like a firehouse, pumping load after load of hot cum into her own pussy, eyes rolling back in her head as her knot expanding set off another climax, her body thoroughly confused even as it flooded her with dopamine and her ability to think fuzzed out. Her muscles spasmed and twitched and she suddenly found herself falling, unable to support herself on wobbly legs. Thankfully, a moment later, the attendant was there, catching her with a knowing grin. After what seemed like forever but was probably only a minute or two, Will managed a weak 'thanks.'

"I kinda expected that to happen, honestly. Don't worry too much, you'll adjust! Eventually..." The guide lets the implications linger for a moment, then continued. "Now, as soon as your knot deflates, we can get you strapped back in so we can get that last portal taken care of, yes?"

With a slightly shaky nod, Will let's the attendant help hold her up until said deflation happened, then shakily made her back to the chair to be strapped in again. She still has one last hole to set up a portal for, after all. And if the idea of being remotely gangbangged at random intervals, completely outside her control, is suddenly more real for her...well, the idea is still pretty hot. And besides, she still has debts to pay for her new body. Not to mention, she's quite sure she'll have plenty of inspiration for her writing, assuming she's ever again coherent enough to string words together...

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