

Description: Eli's been cooped up in the hotel for days and craves a little bit of fresh air. So, being a loving pet owner he has decided to take his harem of needy bitches out for a walk.

Series: Hazbin Hotel +Helluva Boss

Characters: Stolas, Octavia, Loona, Charlie and Vaggie

Commissioner: Killroy225

Kinks: Humaned, Mind Break, Furry, Cum Addiction, Cock Worship, Cuckquean, Small Penis, Exhibitionism, Water Sports, Humiliation, Light Bondage, Pet Play, Orientation Play, Furry, Corruption, Ear Fucking (no gore), Transformation, Kemonomimi, Master Slave, Maledom, Futa, Futa Sub, Chastity, Hypnosis, Cunnilingus, Bimbos & Bimbois

Helluva Fuck Chapter.7: Pet Bonding Session

A portal tore suddenly tore open, right above a packed dirt pathway. Its red edges sparked and hissed, emanating an excited red light which dampened the lamp light and polluted the moon's pale gaze. If anyone was around they'd probably assume they were hallucinating but the impressive displacement of fiendish plane shifting was only viewed by a spare few prey animals which scurried off into the brush.

"You've gotten much better at portal magic, dear." said Eli

Thank you, master~" cooed Occtavia as she put down her father's tome. She fell onto her hands and knees before crawling out of the portal, proudly dressed like a pet. Her back legs were bound by leather straps, forcing her to walk like a common mutt but Octavia was very excited. She would finally get to do some more pet play with her fiance, and she made sure to dress for the occasion.

Around her neck was a red velvet collar with a diamond encrusted wedding ring serving as the hoop to attach Eli's bright red leash. A matching pair of floppy white hellhound ears and a long bushy tail affixed to a fat butt plug completed her new pet ensemble. All made of the finest material acquire-able in hell.

Octavia looked back, her voice almost sickeningly sweet, "I'm looking forward to getting my *"walkies"* with your pets~"

Eli followed, dressed in his black robes as he tugged on their leashes, his pets could sense his stare even with the cowl covering most of his face. The dull red light of the portal illuminated his chin as he ordered, "Now come on pets we've gotta get your walkies in today."

"Yes daddy!" giggled Charlie as she quickly followed Eli out of the portal, surprisingly she was undressed unlike all her fellow pets. Her massive clown milkers flopping as she skipped over to Eli, the velvet cord bisecting her boobs as she looked down at him.

Vaggie quickly followed behind, bound the exact same way as Octavia but had a few more accessories. A pair of pointy wolf ears, a large butt plug with attached fluffy white tail and big cushy wolf paws for her hands; both fluffy and white. Her thick black collar proudly displayed her name on a little red heart tag, and on the other side her master's name was proudly displayed in gold.

"I can feel the plug shift as I walk," drooled Vaggie as she crawled, her tits swinging with each pawed step she took towards her master, "Can you make it bigger, master? I've still got lots of room."

"Sure!"

Vaggie clenched her teeth as she felt the plug expand stretching her anal insides. A big smile grew on her lips as she sputtered, "*Hnnngh, thu-thanks stud~*"

"Please don't do that to me," whined Loona as she joined the group, crawling out of the portal on her own paws. She was used to crawling on all fours, even more so in recent days. Though her natural advantage didn't spare her from a few accessories; a tight black collar with spiked studs along the radius, a double fist size plug and a brand new steel chastity cage squeezing her fat Hellhound package.

"Low stamina?" teased Vaggie as she knelt beside Eli, giving Loona a little grin.

"*Hmmmmph*, easy for you to say slut," whined Loona, her body shivering as her cock leaked, "You don't have a massive plug grinding against your prostate."

Charlie rubbed her chin as she asked, "why not Loona? It feels like super duper good getting your prostate pounded!"

"Well said pet," said Eli as he gave her ass another playful smack.

"*Hehe*, thankies daddy," drooled Charlie, her clitty leaking a clear dribble of pre-cum as her asshole tightened around her plug at Daddy's touch.

"Hey Stolas, are you ready?" shouted Eli.

"Yes master, the camera is finally charged," cooed Stolas as he stepped out of the portal holding a high end camcorder. His pink and white feathers seemed to sparkle in the glow of the portal. Cantaloupe size nuts slapped his inner thighs and extra-fluffy bimboi booty clapped with every step he took.

"You all look like proper pets, especially you my Owlett," he continued as he surveyed the group. The bimboi Owl demon was permitted to stand unlike his fellow pets, his duties for the evening was filming the slutty display of pet play for prosperity, but that didn't stop him from getting dressed for the occasion. A large butt plug was firmly planted in Stolas' boi-pussy, his clit squished into a non-existence nub by his new pink null cage and a long cat tail swung between his legs as he walked forward. His big boy booty jiggled and clapped as he followed the group.

"Thank you, bitch-daddy," purred Octavia as she nuzzled up to Eli, rubbing her cheek against his side, "Master picked out my outfit and it feels just perfect."

"The look suits you dear," Eli stroked his fiance's head feathers, running his fingers down the back of her head and neck as she cooed under the moonlight.

"*Ahhhh*, thank you baby," she groaned, shivering at his touch.

"*Ummm* daddy, can I ask ya somethin?"

"Sure Charlie," continued Eli as he met Charlie's pouty face with a grin.

Charlie wiggled in place as she whined, "Why don't I get cute little doggy ears too?"

"Because you're already a bitch Charlie, you've just gotta bring it out.

"Stellar but like-*uuuhhh*, how do I bring it out?"

“Just transform silly,” Teased Eli as he gave Charlie’s ass a playful smack, “I took those anal beads out of you, so you can easily transform now if you want, right?”

“You’re totes smart, daddy. I didn’t think of that,” Charlie closed her eyes and gave her thick red lips a lick as she focused on her transformation.

“Just focus on shifting into a proper demon bitch, you already know how you should look~”

“Mmmhmmm, I can feel it!” giggled Charlie as her body started to change, starting with her ears. They both quickly grew, shifting into tall, pointed hellhound ears, covered in fluffy blond fur. Her slender red horns quickly grew and curved back towards her new ears while her body got a fair bit furrier. Along her forearms and calves grew dense, spiky blonde fur, wolf-like claws grew on her hands and sprung from her new pawed feet. Finally, a long blond dog tail grew above her fat bimbo booty and grew to the point it swept behind her feet.

“Arrrrff! Arrrrff!” Charlie put her paws up the second she finished transforming. A big dumb smile on her face as her tail wagged and her body trembled with excitement.

“Ooooooh, Lucy’s daughter is such a little freak,” committed Stolas.

“Arrrrff! Arrrrff! Did I make daddy proud!” drooled Charlie, squatting at Eli’s feet. She spread her legs, proudly showing off her little caged cock.

“Such a good little bitch, you’ve made daddy very proud,” Eli pet Charlie’s wild blonde locks, scratching behind her ears as his finger’s ran through her hair.

“Haaaahn, Arrrrff! Arrrrff! Charlie loves her daddy!” she drooled, little ropes of sperm leaking from her caged dick as Eli spoiled her.

Eli pulled his hands back as he said, “Now remember, good pets walk on all fours.”

“Yes daddy, Charlie is good!” Charlie immediately went onto her hands and knees, her new body balancing perfectly as her massive demon boobs swung and slapped against her stomach. They nearly touched the ground as Charlie squatted at Eli’s feet, panting like a bitch in heat.

“Oh and Nifty,” Eli poked his head back through the portal as he watched Nifty peel her clothes off, tossing off her top and skirt as she fell to her knees. Breasts squishing up

against the floor as she sucked up spilt cum like a woman possessed. She paused only to look up at Eli, her pupils dilating as she drooled through a toothy grin.

“Yes master?” she asked.

“Never mind, you’re already doing it,” Eli gave her a wave as he left, “And make sure you have some food ready by the time I get back.”

“Of course master, enjoy your walk,” Nifty gave him a salute before quickly returning to her cleaning, slurping like a vacuum, utterly addicted. She let out little groans which disappeared as the portal closed behind them with an ethereal shimmer.

“Now come on pets, I know a great little place nearby.”

“Speaking of master, where are we?” asked Stolas.

“A large park in Northern Florida. The place has been long defunct so there are hardly any rangers and a lot of empty buildings along the trails,” continued Eli as he led the group up the trail, “Nice and quiet, you won’t believe the weird shit I’ve summoned out here.”

“You mean the weird shit you’ve fucked?” Octavia teased as she crawled beside Eli, trying to keep pace.

“Good point dear,” cooed Stolas, “I can’t wait to see our master’s love shack.”

“I bet,” Eli continued, pulling on their leashes and his gaggle of greedy sluts happily followed.

The rustling of trees and the subtle scampering of prey were the only things that accompany the group's occasional moans. None of them were truly used to moving on all fours (except maybe Loona) and the constant shifting of the plugs in their butts made it hard to concentrate. Their brains grew fuzzier with each pawed step they took, everything was being washed away by a pleased haze, tails wagging as they hurried to keep pace with their master.

“Come on pets, keep up,” said Eli with a chipper tone, “we’re almost there—”

“*Ghhrrnn, fuuuuhhk*,” drooled Loona, her cock straining against her steel sheath, *Guh—gimme a break. I’m gonna go crazy if I g-guh-go any faster.*”

“Come on Loona!” cheered Charlie with a bubbly giggle, she quickly moved forward, her cheeks clapping and tail wagging, “Just move one paw at a time!”

At least you’ve—*mmmnnn*, g-got the feet for it, cuck,” drooled Vaggie as her pussy pulsed. She paused mid step, right on the edge of orgasm, eye fluttering as she drooled, “I’m gonna faint...”

“Tell you all what~” Eli snapped his fingers and the leashes of the group detached, “The bitch who makes it up the path first gets exclusive access to my cock.”

Eli quickly climbed up the sharp incline, his short legs carrying him quite quickly and he reached the top without issue. Then he whipped out his long shota cock, wagging over a foot of flaccid, veiny meat at his enthralled pets as he teased, “Now come on sluts, start hustling or I’ll let Stolas take your turn.”

“I wouldn’t mind that,” moaned Stolas as he swapped his focus onto the girls, who wasted no time.

“Oh fuck yes!” Vaggie started moving faster and faster, using all her might to move as fast as her little bitch paws would allow. Her thick thighs jiggled, boobs bounced and swung with wild movements as she climbed the path, taunted by Eli’s fat human dick.

“No fucking way I’m going to loose to some Angel,” added Octavia as she followed quickly behind.

“I could say the same about you, Owlette!”

“*Ahhhhnggh*, Loona!” Octavia let out a squawk as Loona climbed over her body and jumped forward, pausing to look back as she teased, “Sorry Octavia, but I need our master’s dick—*whooaa!*”

Charlie sprang forward and grabbed Loona’s hind legs with her powerful claws, pulling her up, “*Sooowwwy*, Loonie but I gotta stop you.”

“What the fuck Charlie!” growled Loona as Charlie squished her caged cock between her tits.

“*Hehehe*, I wanna see Vaggie win, she looks super duper hot choking on Daddy’s fat dick!”

Stolas nodded as she filmed Charlie's sudden domination of Loona, "Very true, you have fine taste, dear."

"Thankies Mr.Owl bimbo!"

"*Mmmhhnnn, buh-bitch!*" sputtered Loona.

"Don't worry Loonie, I'll make sure you feel good too~"

"*Mhhnnnggh, nuuuhhhooo!*" Loona grit her teeth, her groans sloppy as she felt Charlie's tit flesh squeezed around her caged cock. Her soft red lips lightly kissed Loona's fuzzy white nuts, alternating between each one of her balls, before Charlie started to kiss her exposed spade, darting her tongue into Loona's folds.

"*Mmmmm!*" mewled Charlie, licking her lips as she took a breath, "you taste like daddy's cum, I need more, lots *moooore—mmaaahhnn!*"

"*Shtuuuuppp! Nuuh moooore,*" wined Loona, her cock was throbbing like crazy, straining as she leaked tons of pre-cum. She felt like something in her brain was breaking as Charlie planted a big red kiss mark over her black soaking hellhound spade. She was so sensitive, it felt like any extra stimulation would push her right over the edge.

"*Huff, huff thu-thanks cuck!*" panted Vaggie as she neared the edge of the trail.

"I agree, now I won't be in last place." cooed Octavia as she broke into a sprint. Little ropes of drool dripped off her beak and spilled onto her fluffy owl breasts as she ran as fast as she could, content to at least attempt to catch up with vaggie.

"*Nyhhhhhoo,*" whined Loona through gritted teeth as she watched Octavia's cheeks clap their way up the trail, hot on Vaggie's heels. Her talons gripped the hillside, creating little grooves as she quickly scampered up the hill. However, Vaggie's head start was a little too much for Octavia to bridge with raw desire and she arrived second at Eli's feet.

Vaggie's tail wagged as she knelt at Eli's feet, panting as she drooled, "*Huff... Huff...* I did it, master!"

"That you did," Eli pressed his tip against Vaggi's lips as he asked, "And you must be a thirsty girl after all that running."

"Uhhhhh-hhuuun," Vaggie nodded as she opened her mouth wide, showing off her maw as her tongue flopped out of her mouth.

"Drink up, you'll need your strength~"

"Using an angel like a urinal," Stolas licked his beak, a sadistic smile growing on his face, "as expected of my son in law."

"You can just call me your son, Daddy." Eli gave him a wink as he dumped a hot geyser of piss down down Vaggie's throat.

"Mmmmmmm!" Vaggie's eye fluttered as she choked back Eli's hot piss. Her stomach was flooded with a hot stream of Eli's piss. A nice warm treat for a thirsty pet and Vaggie drank every last drop, her nostrils flaring as she sucked back air between gulps. She could just drink her master's hot acrid piss for ages, but she'd have to share quicker than she'd like.

"Don't be so selfish," spat Octavia nudging Vaggie's shoulder as she leaned forward and hooked her mouth open with her talons, *"Ahhnny fuuuh meehhh?"*

"Well you asked so nicely, babe, I guess you deserve a drink," Eli teased as he popped his cock out of Vaggie's throat.

"Ahhhhnnmmm," she drooled, her lips curving into a sloppy smile as steam exited her sloppy maw.

"Make sure not to spill," grunted Eli as he shot a stream of yellow sparkling urine into Octavia's mouth. Hot steaming urine pooled in Octavia's mouth, pooling as she flicked her tongue in the hot load. Her deep pink eyes flared as she let out choked groans, swallowing just barely enough of Eli's stream to stop his load from overflowing.

"That's a good girl, you've become such a nasty bitch." Eli teased as his piss abated, the stream trickling out.

"You make me crazy, baby," drooled Octavia as she swallowed the last few drops of Eli's urine. Her eyes a little crazed as she looked up at him and Eli returned her affection, stroking her head feathers.

"I'd do anything to please you~" she cooed, her voice sloppy, "Just ask and I'll obey."

"Arrrrff, arrrrff! May I clean your tip master~" barked Charlie as she finally caught up to the group.

"Sure bitch, make my cock tip sparkle," spat Eli. He wagged his half hard meat at Charlie but didn't take his hand off Octavia's head.

"Yippie!" Charlie warped her thick lips around Eli's cock, her lips easily swallowing nearly eight inches of dick before Eli could blink. The sound of hot desperate slurping filled the forest, drawing out all other noises as Charlie happily sucked down the last few drops of urine.

"Oh and that reminds me, where is Loona?"

"Currently making her way up the trail," said Vaggie with a hint of superiority in her voice.

Loona was panting, her cheeks flushed and eyes tired, behind her quivering body was a trail of thick pre-cum. It leaked out of her throbbing dog dick like crazy. Her arousal was so great her cage was shaking, straining against the magical lock which prevented her from cumming the entire night.

"Come on bitch!" Eli conjured a shadowy hand which proceeded to give Loona's fat ass a heavy;

SLAP!

"Ahhhhnnnggh!" Loona's tongue flopped out of her mouth, breath hot and sloppy as she groaned. Her body is unable to resist even a little bit of Eli's teasing. Loona thought she might cream herself stupid, but—

"If you don't hurry up, I won't let you cum for a week!" shouted Eli.

"Nnnnyyhooo," Loona whined as she picked up her pace considerably, rushing up the hill with new found strength. Her claws dug deep into the hard dirt and rocks as she pulled herself up. Body trembling, fur sweaty and cock leaky, Loona thought she'd pass out but she managed to reach the top in time, collapsing onto her back with a heavy sigh.

"Huuuuff... huuffff... hnnnggh," groaned Loona, her cock leaking.

“Good girl, you managed to avoid being locked for a whole week.”

“Ahhhnnggh, thu-thank you,” wheezed Loona, letting out low groans as Eli pet her soft white belly. Her nipples twitched as little jolts of pleasure ran up her spin, stimulating her over sensitive body.

“Master, is this the place?” asked Vaggie.

“Yup, the eastern ranger station,” said Eli.

A large wooden watch tower poked up well past the trees; nearly fifteen feet tall and very wide. A long staircase snaked around the circumference of the tower, disappearing as it passed the tree line. However, the tower was in surprisingly good condition, much better than Eli remembered. The wood seemed reasonably new and none of the steps leading up were broken.

“Mmmm, I was so cock crazy I completely ignored it,” cooed Octavia as she looked up.

“Maybe some squatter has decided to repair the place?” asked Octavia.

“Better not have,” groaned Eli, pouting a little as he ascended the stairs, “I don’t want to re-draw my summoning circle or clear out some bums.”

“Don’t worry babe, I am sure it’s fine,” she continued.

“Totes, I am sure it’ll be just like ya left it,” added Charlie.

“Hmmpf, better be,” he grunted as he reached the top of the stairs and realized Charlie was so very wrong but in a good way.

The top of the tower was a single living space. A reasonably large room with a double bed on an old metal frame pushed against one of the walls and against the other was a small radio set up and computer. Hung up around the windows were thick black curtains which bunched in the corner of the room covering boxes and what Eli assumed was a small fridge, and on the floor was a large smiling frog carpet. None of which Eli remembered leaving here.

“Looks like the place is empty,” commented Loona, happy to be done with all the climbing.

“Well at least whoever repaired this place fixed the windows,” Eli summoned another shadow hand in the room and it made short work of the lock. Immediately Eli entered and kicked back the carpet to show off a large arcane circle carved into the wood, he sighed, “scuffed but the magic should function with a little love.”

“It’s much cozier than I expected,” added Sotlas, looking around the room. He had to squat a bit as he entered, the roof was only seven feet high but not too low as to be uncomfortable for the tall owl demon.

“I agree,” added Octavia as she crawled inside and peeked her head over the edge of the widow, “Nice view too, perfect place to have a little fun.”

“Speaking of,” Eli pulled down his pants and let his massive meat hammer flop out, his tip nearly touching the floor as he asked, “ready for your reward, Vaggie?”

“Oh fuck yes,” panted Vaggie, her expression wild as she mewled, “I wanna gargle your spunk and make Charlie taste it when we kiss.”

“*Hehe*, totes~” giggled Charlie, “I can’t wait!”

“Why don’t you help your girlfriend milk me?”

“Really! You’re like super duper nice, daddy!”

“Way too nice to a pathetic cuck like you,” spat Vaggie.

Eli slid off his pants as he continued, “You can lick the sweat off your master’s taint while your girlfriend does all the work.”

“*Ooooh*, thanks daddy, I’ll make sure to do a good job!” Charlie squatted back, leaving against the bed frame, arms outstretched, “Just plant that butt on my face and I’ll do all the work~”

Eli climbed onto Charlie’s face and planted his twinkie boi butt on Charlie’s face, his tight asshole pressed against her lips and his heavy nuts rested on her collarbone. He squirmed a bit, getting comfortable as he spat, “Good bitch, make sure you clean up the sweat, I wanna be squeaky clean before we return.”

“*Mmmhmmm!*” Charlie’s nose scrunched up as her lips pressed against Eli’s ass.

He let his weight press down at Charlie's face, his sweaty cheeks scrunched up her nose and filled Charlie's lungs with thick boy musk, but Charlie handled it like a champion. She kissed and licked Eli's ass like a pro, her soft pink tongue tracing his rim as she planted big red kiss marks on his taint. The divine taste of her master's sweat edged her closet to the edge, her locked clit-dick leaking with every tongue motion.

"That's a good ass cleaner, use that mouth for something useful!"

"Snooorrt, snooorrt, snooorrt, mmmhnnnn~"

The back of her head pressed against the mattress as Eli leaned on Charlie. His feet pressing down on her fat tits. His little toes pinched her hard nipples, causing Charlie to squirm. Her body trembled, brain going blank but Charlie didn't stop her shota ass worshipping, planting frenzied kisses up his taint before returning to his rim. Yet, despite Charlie's sudden movements Eli kept his balance making sure to rub his butt against his pet's face continuously.

"What a stupid fucking sow," drooled Vaggie.

"I completely agree," added Octavia as she climbed behind Eli and rested her soft tits on his head, "Satan's stupid spawn is barely fit to be our house pet dear~"

"I agree sweetie, she's of a surprisingly low pedigree," added Stolas. He rubbed his caged clit, his heavy nuts throbbing as he filmed the entire sloppy display, "But what do you think son?"

"Hmmm, I think," hummed Eli, wiggling his butt in Charlie's face, "she makes a surprisingly good ass licker and might make a good bitch after a bit of love."

"Mmm, you're too nice to my cuckold GF." Vaggie wrapped her fat bimbo boobs around Eli's cock, squeezing her tits with her paws as she drooled, "being an ass licker is all she's good for—*mmmmppph!*"

Vaggie interrupted herself, unable to keep her lips off Eli's dick for even a second longer. She swallowed nearly ten inches of exposed, veiny human meat in one head movement, lips tightening as she tickled his glands and poked his urethra with her tongue. The sound of cock choked groans filled the room for a moment as Vaggie scarfed down every last drop of pre-cum Eli leaked.

“That’s it puta, be a good pet and suck down my sperm.”

“She’s quite the slut for kiddie dick,” commented Stolas, his own caged clit leaking as he watched the sperm addicted slut suck.

“You better not even think about stopping until my beloved boyfriend cums or I’ll make sure you don’t get a drop of cum tonight,” ordered Octavia, embracing Eli from behind. Her hands slid under his shirt and rubbed his pecs as her massive boobs sandwiched his head.

“You heard my little Owlette, you better suck down my sperm without stopping,” Eli affirmed as he reached around and held onto Octavia’s fluffy breasts, cradling them like he was carrying barrels over his arms. His arms sunk into her feathers, squishing her titties.

However, all their taunts fell on deaf ears, Vaggie didn’t feel worried at all. She was already more than happy to suck Eli’s cock until his thick, acrid ball snot snapped her back to reality, every little pulse of his penis a reminder that she was getting closer to milking her master. The quick sloppy movements of Vaggie’s maw up and down, causing Eli’s penis to pulse. Her throat slime oozed from her slutty duck lips and pooled on her breasts, making excellent lube as Vaggie squeezed out tons of cum.

“*Mmmm*, good work my semen sucking seraphim, your head game is almost better than daddy dearest.”

“Oh you flatter your daddy~” Stolas gave Eli a playful wave as he blushed, “I’ll have to give you some love after filming, it’s been far too long.”

“It’ll be a lot longer if Charlie doesn’t step it up,” Eli wiggled his butt against Charlie’s face, “come on you brainless bimbo, really make out with my butt, don’t you want master to cum~”

“*Hhhnnnggh, mmm-hhhnnnn!*” Charlie let out a choked groan as she sped up her furious anal service. The sound of her tongue darting in and out of Eli’s tight asshole accompanied the sowish sucking of her girlfriend. Both angel and demon devoted to milking Eli from both ends.

“Good girls, and who said angels and demons can’t work together,” panted Eli.

"Mu-master," mewled Loona as she crawled to the edge of the bed. She looked positively brain fucked, her cock leaking a constrnat stream of thick, hot hell-hound pre-cum over the floor. Acrid ropes pooled between her feet as she squatted at Eli's feet, holding her paws up like a dog about to beg.

Eli gave his leaky pet a smug little grin, poking his head out from between Octavia's tits as he said, "you'll have to wait your turn—"

"Pleeeeeease let me cum," she continued, her voice a sloppy as she whined at Eli's feet.

"Awww, the puppy needs to cum~" giggled Stolas, a sadistic hint in his voice as he filmed Loona's mewls.

"I'm b-buh-hhnnngh," Loona grit her teeth, drool dripping off her lips as she squirted another fat rope of pre-cum, her voice sloppy as she groaned, "I'M GUNNA BREEEAK!"

"Poor puppy," Eli's eyes glowed as he conjured a shadowy member to spread Loona open. His voice giddy as he continued, "Here let me push you over the edge."

"Yeeeeessh! Thank you master I—*hnngghh, whu-what!*" Loona sputtered as she felt Eli's shadow cock start poking her spade, spreading her pink folds wide open.

"You wanted to cum and now you're getting exactly what you wanted pet~"

"Honestly, I would just leave her on the edge," added Octavia.

*"Hnnnggh, luh-*let me out of this fucking cage *fuuhrrsst—*"

"Nope~" teased Eli as he stuck out his tongue, "Enjoy breaking bitch!"

"Nyhhhhooo~"

Loona's tongue flopped out of her mouth as she received a pussy pounding. Her tight cunt spread wide open as a copy of Eli's cock beat the entrance to her womb, forcing out a thick'n nasty load of flaming hot hellhound spunk; that had been brewing in her balls for hours onto the floor. Loona's brain went completely blank, her eyes empty as she came like a fucking sissy; squirting and shooting until she could hardly breath.

All while Eli happily filled his haloed hoe. His hot human meat hammer filled Vaggie's stomach with his thick load. There was no greater joy for the new Vaggie than slurping

down Eli's hot nut but Charlie's muffled groans as she cleaned Eli's asshole made it so much sweeter. She kept sucking until Eli's meat was drained, not spilling a single drop of his precious seed.

"Good girl, in heaven there is no greater cum gargler," Eli gave Vaggie a little pat on the head.

Vaggie pulled her lips off Eli's cock and opened her mouth, showing off the inside of her mouth, completely clean of cum as she groaned, "*Ahhhnnn, thu-thank you master, I savoured every drop.*"

Eli stepped off of Charlie's face, showing off her spit slick lips and chin. She had an absolutely brain fucked expression on her face, eyes crossed and jaw open. A sloppy groan escaped her lips as she looked up at Eli, pupils focusing.

"Your work was serviceable, bitch. Maybe even worthy of a reward," continued Eli as he took a seat on the side of the bed.

"*Hehe, y-yippieeee, mah-master is suh nice tah meeeh,*" drooled Charli as Eli took a seat beside his lover.

"Maybe I could rim you next," cooed Octavia licking her beak, "My tongue is very long~"

"I have my concerns but by all means, give it a shot one day—"

"Hey! Hikers aren't supposed to be up here." A voice reached the group from the bottom of the tower and by the creaking of the stairs its owner was quickly ascending.

"It looks like we have company," cooed Stolas, a wicked smile on his lips as he looked down the stairs as a ranger arrived.

An athletic little brown girl around five foot two, with curly black hair and a tight curvy body all packed into the collared shirt and baggy grey pants; a normal uniform for a ranger. Her brow furled and big brown eyes narrowed as she scanned the group. Her cheeks puffing up, clearly frustrated as she shouted, "Holy fuck, not you freaks again!"

"Again?" Eli squited at her, noticing a little silver name plate which read "Beth,". He raised an eyebrow as he asked, "isn't this place abandoned?"

“I keep telling you fur-fags that the stations have been re-staffed. So that means, no fucking here, on the trails or at any of the ranger stations!” The ranger pointed down the trail, “Now get out or this time I’ll call the cops!”

“How cute, I wonder if they’d make good pets too?” pondered Stolas.

“I doubt it,” groaned Vaggie.

“The more the merrier,” giggled Charlie as she rubbed Eli’s cock, “we could use help milking master.”

“Holy shit are those real...” Beth paused as she noticed Charli’s massive boobs, smothering Eli’s massive dick. Her comment could’ve applied to either one’s asset

“Yup, same as my cock,” teased Eli as he looked at her with his smug red eyes, “want a turn?”

“Well, I *uuuhh... Ahm*, no seducing the park staff! I do not want to be a part of some backwoods furry orgy,” she shouted, red in the face. Beth slammed one of her boots on the ground as she averted her gaze, attempting to keep some composure.

“Can’t you just wait outside while we finish?” asked Octavia, rolling her eyes as she looked over her shoulder.

“*Mmmhhmmpph!*” added Charlie as she started cleaning Eli’s exposed cock head.

“Don’t continue!” Beth shouted, puffing out her cheeks and pouting her lips as put on the angriest face she could manage, “I swear to god the last overly insistent fur-fag that tried fucking out here wound up in the hospital— “

“Stolas please take care of the hoe,” Eli ordered as Vaggie took his cock down her throat.

“Yes son, come here dearie~”

“Don’t you dare,” shouted the ranger as Stolas grabbed hold of her shoulders, “I’ll use my stun gun if you don’t take your hands off me this instant!”

“Just relax dear and look into my eyes~”

"I'm going to kill... kill... *uuuuuhhhnn, sooo preeetty,*" drooled Beth, her pupils dilated and expression went blank as she looked into Stolas' eyes. The glowing slits that made up his peepers turned into deep pink swirls, all focusing on Beth who went limp in the owl demon's grasp.

"That's a good girl, now be a dear and goon in the doorway until we are done."

Beth's eyes started to glow a light pink as she muttered, "*He-hen*, okays!"

Stolas let go of the now completely entranced park ranger as he let out a posh laugh, continuing, "And once you wake up you'll assume you imagined the entire scene~"

"*Uhhh-huuuhn*, I goon now," Beth fell to her knees as she rubbed her crotch, creating a very noticeable wet stain on the crotch of her pants.

"Good girl~" Stolas gave Beth a little pet on the head, "she won't be bothering us anymore, son."

"I'm surprised you didn't do something more extreme."

"*Hehe*—I've mellowed out a fair bit, no need to scare when I can sluttify," Stolas stepped behind Charlie and pushed her head down on Eli's dick, her lips swallowing all the exposed inches as she let out a sloppy groan.

"Now what kind of family bonding should we do now?"

"*Hmmm*, you'll see but first sit beside me," said Eli, his voice had a hint of sadism which excited Stolas, he happily obeyed.

Stolas planted his fluffy pink tail beside Eli and embraced him as he continued, "My boi-pussy is throbbing with anticipation. It feels like it's been months since you last ravaged me."

"You won't be waiting much longer, *daddy~*" Eli grabbed Octavia and Stolas' asses and pulled them close, their soft bird boobs squishing his face as he continued, "But first my newest pets have earned a little reward."

"*Mmmnnn*, I get more!?" drooled Vaggie.

“Ready to get your brains scrambled?” Eli cast a quick little spell and re-doubled his dicks, producing another fat shota dick for his gaggle of sluts to gawk over but he wasn’t done yet. An all too familiar glowing magic circle appeared by Vaggie and Charlie’s ears.

“Ooooooh, totes cute,” moaned Charlie as she poked the glowing ethereal lines of the circle, “What does it do daddy?”

“Just shut up bitch—*mmmmhhmm*,” Vaggie grabbed Charlie and gave her a little kiss, their thick lips smashing together.

Charlie nearly came again, her pussy throbbing and clit-dick shivering as she tasted her master’s cum on her girlfriend’s lips. Vaggie quickly pulled back, a rope of spit breaking as she continued, “And let you master scramble your brains, you’ll feel so much better.”

“*Toooootally*,” she groaned in response.

“Now then are you two losers ready to go?” asked Eli, a hint of impatience in his voice.

“Fuck yes!”

“Totes, Daddy!” drooled Charlie, “I don’t really need to use my brains now that you’re the hotel’s owner!”

“That’s right bitch, you’re just master’s brainless bimbo sex pet,” drooled Vaggie with a sloppy smile on her face.

“*Aaaww*, thanks baby—*mmmmwwaah!*”

Charlie kissed Vaggie, their lips and tits squished together as Eli grabbed their heads and pressed his thick tips against their ears. Both girls groaned, tongues tying together as they eagerly awaited their brain fucking. They let out sloppy groans as they felt Eli’s twin dicks press against their inner ears, slowly pushing through their ear canal until his fat tip bashed their brains!

“*Mmmmmmmhhhhnnn*,” Charlie and Vaggie let sloppy moans as their brains got scrambled.

Their grey matter moulded as Eli’s magic cocks messed up their heads. Both girls’ brains went blank, their bodies trembling and hard nipples poked each other as they lost

their minds. I.Qs tumbling into the negatives as Eli used them as cheap sex sleeves, fucking his dominance over both dykes deep into their brains.

"Huh, Charlie's head feels a lot tighter than Vaggie's," grunted Eli as he grasped each girls' hair, squeezing tight as his cock popped out of Vaggie's other ear.

"Hhnnnggh, he-eheh cooowks," moaned Vaggie, her eye rolled up into her head as she kept smooching Charlie.

"What a brainless sow," spat Octavia, an evil smile on her face as she fingered her slit, "We should've dressed that haloed whore up like a pig!"
"I agree dear, the little latina resembles a pig more than a person." Stolas added.

"Mhhmmmm!" drooled Charlie as Eli's meat finally popped out her other ear, covered in cum and juices.

"Finally," exhaled Eli, his breath grew heavy as he started pumping, "It took way too long to properly break this bitch's brain."

"Why do you think that is dear?" asked Octavia.

"Maybe Satan's seed is a little stronger than you thought," pondered Stolas, a bubbly hint in his voice, "Maybe it's still fighting against your influence with all its might, *hehe*."

"Naaaaaaaah!" spat Eli.

"Hnnnggghuuu!" The pair groaned at the same time, Vaggie's eyes went wide and Charlie's crossed as Eli started pumping them hard. His heavy nuts slapping against both their faces as he pounded every single neuron into non-existence, reducing the pair to brainless sluts.

"I've just never fucked two at the same time..." Eli paused and corrected himself, "well not like this."

"Ghhuuunnnnggh~" The girls sputtered, drool pooling between their tits. They couldn't stop themselves from drooling like mind broken retards.

"But I've got the right angle... Now!"

"Hggghhrrr," Charlie's eyes glew a bright pink and her brain went; *POP!* She squirted from both ends, clit-dick and pussy both leaking all over the floor. Her juices started to pool with Vaggie who was long gone.

Despite being the more experienced bitch between the pair, Vaggie couldn't handle such a brutal brain breaking after being edged for hours. Her body was basically limp, leaning against Charlie for support who seemed to still be going "strong" but the pool between the pair's legs wasn't getting any smaller. Their heads being remodelled into cheap cock sleeves that Eli could use at a moment's notice.

"Good cunts, you've taken to your cock conversion therapy well, ready for your graduation gift?"

"Mmmhmmm!" drooled Charlie, thrilled that she got to watch vaggie's brains get turned to mush by Eli's cock. If Charlie could think, she'd be thanking her Daddy for being so gosh darn nice to her~

"That's the spirit," panted Eli as he blasted an acrid load of hot'n chunky nut jelly inside the pair's heads. Globbs of cum leaked out of their ears as Eli super saturated their brains in his hot human love sludge.

"I just loved watching your break those slut's brains," said Stolas, he waved his hand and a shadowy tendril extended from the wall and took the camera off his hands, "But now I *neeeeed* to be bred too!"

"What a bad daddy, you'd take your daughter's turn?" asked Eli as he pulled his double dicks out of his pets. The pair fell over, Vaggie collapsing onto Charlie's thick bitch body, her head squished between her drool soaked boobs as they groaned, unable to keep Eli's seed from leaking out of their ears and pooling on the floor. All while the ranger gooned in the door frame; tongue out, eyes crossed and the crotch of her pants tainted by sticky juices.

"Oh no I'd never—"

"Don't worry bitch-daddy, I'm happy to share!" Octavia climbed off the bed, rubbing her feathered body against Eli's side as she continued, "some family bonding would do us some good."

"You're such a good girl, daddy is proud of his kids." Stolas moved onto his hands and knees, spreading his legs out wide. The flat head of his cage pressed against the floor

and his heavy nuts slapped the ground. Stolas squished his fat, fluffy boobs against the carpet as he tried getting as close to the ground as possible.

“How flexible,” commented Eli.

“Thanks son,” moaned Stolas as he reached back and spread his ass. His puffy butthole stuck out of his feathers, twitching and practically begging for cock, “Now climb up on my but dear so our master has easy access to our holes.”

“Mmmmmm, I like the sound of that,” Octavia crawled over and climbed on Stolas’ fat ass, laying her thighs down on Stolas’s cheeks and thighs as her soft ass flesh squished against her bitch-daddy. Two perfect owl booties creating a wall of soft flesh and three twitching holes in a daddy-daughter stack; ready for Eli’s double dicks.

“Please save one of those fat cum pumpers for me, son,” cooed Stolas.

“Ha, you underestimate my powers, Daddy,” teased Eli as a pink outline formed around both his cocks and as his eyes flared a third identical dick flopped out.

“Ooooooh, you’re full of surprises,” moaned Octavia as she felt Eli slap his triple dicks against their cheeks.

“I’m just brimming with energy now that my harem’s nearly doubled,” said Eli, a wicked little grin growing on his lips as he aligned his cock tips against all available holes, “and now I’ve even got satan’s brainless broke bimbo as my fuck sleeve. Who knows what else I’m capable of—”

“Gonna try for four next time,” asked Stolas, his voice a little sarcastic, “I could probably fit two of your dicks in my butt *nooooww—aaaaahhnnn!*”

Eli thrust the first few inches of each of his dicks into his pet’s holes as he spat, “You wish! Try and last through one pounding before you start begging for more!”

“Ahhhhnnggh, yes master!” shouted Stolas, little hearts formed in his glowing pink eyes as he felt his swollen prostate get squashed by Eli’s staff of power. The tip of his dick scraping out Stolas’s colon. He could feel another thick and clear load of his useless cum leaking out of his dick.

“Uhhhhnnnn, fuh-finally!” Octavias expression melted as she demanded, “Knock me up! Fill me with owlettes right on top of my sissy faggot father!”

"Hnnnggh, she's right, I'm a dumb butt slut~"

"You heard bitch-daddy," groaned Octavia as Eli's dick knocked against her womb, "he wants you to knock his slutty daughter up!"

"I'll knock both you brood bitches up," shouted Eli as he started thrusting, "God's laws be damned, I'm gonna make you half demon factories!"

"Yeeeeesssh!" cried the pair as Eli made them his cumdumpsters.

The heavy sound of hot wet slapping filled the room and echoed out into the forest, stirring the wildlife as Eli's heavy nuts bashed against Stolas' nuts. His trio of thick dicks almost seemed to have minds of their own, guiding themselves deeper into each demonic fuckhole without much effort on Eli's part. All while a triple strength load of backed up ball-snot brewed in his cum tankers. His superior sperm, ready to break god's laws and knock up his pets.

While Stolas and Octavia hung on for dear life. They were barely able to cling to consciousness as Eli's brutal thrusts caused them to cum over and over again. Octavia's cunt juices spilled out with each one of Eli's thrusts, spilling onto her father's fat bimbo booty. Her brain went haywire as she struggled to handle the double hole stuffing and Stolas was right there with his daughter.

A broken birdie boy, unable to handle his son's big human dick. It crushed every last shred of masculinity he had left and all that was remaining was Eli successfully turning him into a mommy. A thought that had Stolas spilling his loser seed over the floor, with a little help from Eli's massive prostate smasher.

"Alright sluts, you've squeezed me for long enough—"

"Hnnnggh, maaasshtter," drooled Octavia as her brain and body submitted to her husband's brutal hole stuffing.

"Fuuuuuh-fuuucck! Fill me, fill this stupid faggot uuuuuppsssh!"

"Ha, what a silly daddy," teased Eli as he pumped gallons of hot sloppy spunk into their holes. His trio of fat meat hammers flooded Octavia's womb and bowels, bloating her insides to the point she already looked filled with owlets. Stolas' body was lifted a good half a foot off the ground as his cum-inflated bowels were filled to the point of bursting. It

felt like he was about to vomit Eli's hot nut butter but Stolas managed to keep it all inside.

"Not bad, sluts, you're lasting a little bit longer every time," Eli let out a satisfied sigh as his triple dicks flopped out of his Owl sluts.

"Uuuuhhhnn, suh-soooo f-fuull," groaned Octavia as her seed stuffed holes leaked over her father's fat feathered ass. All the extra spunk pooled from their gaping holes, creating a thick sticky puddle on the floor.

"Hopefully in the next couple years you'll both last until the end of a fuck session."

"Hnnngggghh," they groaned as Octavia went limp on her father's thick demonic body.

"Arrrrff, Arrrrff, Arrrrff~" Loona let out sloppy barks as she crawled over to Eli, entering the begging position; paws up, legs spread and boobs bouncing as she looked into his eyes. Her caged dick leaking a constant stream of thick pre-cum onto the floor

"Can I clean you master?" she continued. Her caged dick leaking a constant stream of thick pre-cum onto the floor, it spewed from her squished dog dick with every twitch.

"Are you sure you're ready?" asked Eli, wagging his triple dicks in her face.

"N-nu-no master, but I wanna do more," whined Loona, her breath streamy as she cupped Eli's nuts with her hands. His sack's smooth flesh squished between her fingers and pooled over her hands. They were still so heavy and full of her master's seed.

"Oh really?" asked Eli.

"Yes! I've been slacking on milking you since you gave me a cock but I can do better!" moaned Loona, little beads of drool spilled off her lips and onto her jiggling Hellhound boobs as she spoke.

"Well you better stop wasting time."

"Ahhhhn, master," Loona's tongue flopped out of her mouth as she licked up and down Eli's triple dicks, "your dumb bitch will make sure you're spotless."

"Me too!" giggled Charlie as she scampered over, her paws scratching against the floor as she crawled over to Eli's cocks and planted a big kiss on one of his cum coated tips.

"Mmmmwwaaah~ Daddy's dicks are like the best!" she moaned, licking a spar glob of cum off her lip.

Eli peaked over her shoulder and saw that Vaggie was still utterly destroyed, cum leaking from her ears as her body twitched. Eli cocked an eyebrow, "I expected you to need a lot longer to recover, pet."

"I ummmm, like don't use my brain for anything, so it doesn't take long for me to pep up," Charlie planted another kiss along one of Eli's dicks, *"Mmmm, especially when I smell your super duper tasty cum."*

"Then help your fellow mutt clean me," he offered, "There is plenty left over for the both of you."

"Totes!" cheered Charlie, kissing down one of Eli's cocks, "I'm just a dumb demon bitch that exists to serve your dick, I don't wanna do anything else!"

"Mmmm, even think?" groaned Loona between licks.

"Like totally, I never wanna do that," she continued, squishing her boobs around one of Eli's dicks as she rubbed the tip of another, "Not when master is like so much better at it!"

"Too true and take your time," Eli exhaled, his voice a bit tired as his tips leaked thick human splooge, "I wanna relax out here for a little while longer."

"Hnnnngh, I obey," drooled Loona, her brain going blank as Eli's spunk flooded her stomach.

All Charlie did was nod, unwilling to peel her lips off her daddy's fat shota cock. Her thick lips sucking with demonic fervour that put most succubi to shame. Their boobs squished together, enveloping Eli's trio of pulsating human dicks in soft and fuzzy bimbo tit flesh as they prepared him for another round.