

Description: Deeja is down on her luck. She lost a gang and her family, now living at the edge of Solitude in poverty. Her prospects are grim, but the Imperial soldier Callus Sextus is about to change that. He'll brighten up Deeja's life by teaching the prudish Argonian to love big human cock.

Series: Skyrim

Kinks: Argonian, Human'd, Raceplay, Ahogao, Large Cock, Cock and Ball Worship, Big Sub/Small Dom, Large Breasts, Large Ass, Mind Break, Ahogao, Cum inflation, Petplay

### **Deeja's Human'd Experience**

The Blackblood Marauders were finished and Deeja was left without a job. The Dragonborn had dismantled her brother's gang, leaving Deeja broke and without any good job prospects. She wondered if she could do mercenary work, but her skillset didn't lend herself to being the best soldier or bodyguard. She wasn't the most imposing Argonian and her skills made her better at assassin jobs, which had gone dry in the past few months with the Dragonborn's crusade against Skyrim's underworlds.

There was nothing Deeja could do but return to her home. A small wooden cottage beside the nearby river. It was a peaceful retreat from the busy city streets of Solitude, and more importantly it deterred most solicitors. Deeja couldn't stand the men that populated the city, so brutish and forceful. They'd treat her and any other Argonian like she was the lusty Argonian maid. Handling her like she was meat and now that the gang was gone it was only going to get worse.

However, for now Deeja needed to tend to herself. After Deeja made a fire in her heart she went down to the stream for a quick bath. She stripped down leaving her leathers in the house before taking off her bra and linen underwear, showing off her nice curvy body. Years of dexterous assassin work left her with an incredibly tight hourglass figure.

Slender tight hips lead into a pair of smooth thighs, and calves. Her rough leathery green hide softened, becoming light green around her under belly. A Toned light green pelvis with well defined abdominal muscles that led up to a pair of perky D cups that covered her entire upper chest. Each one was tipped by greenish pink innie nipples that hardened slightly as she entered the cool water.

*"Mmmnnnn, cu-cold,"* exhaled Deeja as she stepped into the calm stream. Sinking all the way to her tits in the cool water.

She wondered if this would become normal; cold baths, living in a shack in the woods, and slowly watching her savings dwindle. Deeja felt so powerless, being forced to live in such a state, but hot baths at the Inn were expensive and work was not plentiful.

*But maybe...*

*Maybe, I could work at the brothel?* thought Deeja. They had a pair of Khajiit women working there and she'd been asked once before by the owner. He said Deeja had a smooth lizard-like face with a rather pretty snout, soft lips and a pair of deep yellow eyes that were apparently attractive to the men in the city, but she rejected his offer. Too prideful when times were better, but now...

"Dammit! By the Divines this is pathetic." Shouted Deeja, slamming her fists against the water as she let out muffled grunts. The thought of becoming a piece of ass for those brutish human men got her in such a huff.

"Hello Deeja, what are you in such a huff over?"

*"Eeeep, nothing! I was just... Oh, what do you want, Callus?"* Grunted Deeja, her nostrils flared as she turned around and saw her least favorite Imperial brat at the edge of the steam.

"You look so flustered, Deeja," said Callus as he took off his Imperial helmet, "Is this a bad time?"

He was barely old enough to wear the Imperial uniform. Practically still a teenager, his pale imperial body was reasonably developed, with toned slender muscles that looked good in the uniform, but his pointed face pissed Deeja off. He had that square imperial chin and smug smile they were known for, along with shaggy blonde hair that gave Callus a look of superiority that Deeja couldn't stand. Which was the main reason she'd rejected Callus Sextus' offer to become his house carl over three (and soon to be a fourth time) now.

"It's always a bad time with you around Callus." Snarled Deeja as she covered her breasts, "Now get out of here Callus, unless you want everyone to think you're a pervert."

"*Ahaha*, you've got quite the sense of humor Deeja." Chuckled Callus, "Especially after I caught you watching half the squad bathe a few weeks back."

"*Rggghhh*, I told you I was just hunting you little brat." Spat Deeja, getting a bit flustered.

"Yeah, you were hunting some man meat weren't ya dear?" Teased Callus, "And you wouldn't need to skulk around for it, if you became my carl."

"I keep telling you, brat. I'll never work for your smug oppressive Imperial ass, so-

"Come on Deeja we both know you want this." Interjected Callus as he reached for his belt.

"Look, brat," spat Deeja, "I don't know what you're on about, but if you try anything stupid I'll put a knife in your-*Gheeee!*"

"What's the matter Deeja, never seen a man naked before?" asked Callus as he whipped his massive human cock out.

Deeja thought Callus was going for his sword and got ready to claw his eyes out. Expecting this time he wasn't going to take no for an answer, but instead he unstrapped, dropped his legion skirt and whipped out a cock as large as her upper arm. Thick and covered with thick purple veins the size of her pinky, and a fat pink tip.

"I *duh-duh*-son't know what your game is cock-CALLUS!" Shouted Deeja, trying and failing to avert her eyes, "But I want you out of here now."

"That's not what your body is saying, Deeja." chuckled Callus as he pointed to her tits.

"*Eeeep!*" squeaked Deeja as she looked down and realized she'd stopped covering her now very hard nipples. They poked out of their sheath like two hard little thumbs, twitching in the cool breeze

"I've never seen such a slutty pair of nipples."

"SHUT UP CALLUS!" Shouted a flustered Deeja as she immediately covered up again, "I don't want to hear that from you. Just get out of here or I'll-"

“You’ll what? Kill a member of the Imperial Legion? Come on Deeja, you’re a bashful little Argonian, but not stupid. You’d be on the executioner’s block before the day is over.”

“*Rrrrgghhh*, but I can still beat the shit out of your cock... cocky ass!”

“Then come over here and make me, Deeja.”

“You little brat.” Spat Deeja, her claws dug into the creek bed as she stormed her way out of the water. Streams of water clung to her curves, flowed down her legs and off her long green tail as she jumped out of the river and pushed Callus onto his back.

“*Rgghhh*,” grunted Callus as his back hit the grass. “Deeja if you wanted me this badly you could of-”

“Shut up you little bastard!” Shouted Deeja as she straddled over his body, her tits right above his face.

“I’m going to take you here and now!” she continued, “I’ll break your bratty Imperial pelvis and send you back to Solitude as a bitch boy! So get-”

**SLAP!**

“*Eeeep!*” Squeaked Deeja, she got a bit flustered as she felt Callus’ cock slap against her cheeks, pressing up against the base of her tail before curving slightly off to the side. She could feel the massive pale member pulsing, squishing her cheeks as it got harder than stalhrim.

“Well come on *Deeeeee-ja!*” Teased Callus, “weren’t you about to fuck some sense into me? Why are you stopping?”

“Cheeky little brat!” Shouted Deeja as she regained her composure, “I’ll make you crawl back home!”

“But what if I tell the guards you pinned me down and raped me?” asked Callus, still smug, “Aren’t you afraid of jail time?”

“*Haha*, silly little human. Who would believe you and besides even if they do you’ll be a laughing stock. Raped by weak, skinny old Deeja.” She teased, her lips curving into a smile, “You’re *waaaaaay* too prideful for that, you hung bastard.”

Deeja shifted her body back, balancing on the tips of her clawed feet as she grabbed Callus' shaft. Her body shivered as she lowered her hips down on his thick cock tip. Her tight pink pussy spread to accommodate his fat tip as she moved her hips down on his fat cock. He was definitely large but Deeja managed to steady herself by taking Callus' cock slowly.

*"Mnnngggh, I-I'm going to make you cum so hard you'll never go back to human woman again!"* Declared Deeja confident as she sunk the first inch inside her tight pink folds.

*"You'll be addicted to me. My little Imperial bitch boy and when you come crawling back to me in a couple days I'll tell you to-Hnnnggghhh!"*

*"I'm sorry I didn't quite catch that, what did you say?"* Asked Callus after he suddenly bucked his hips, shoving over half his meat into Deeja's pussy.

*"Hhhnnnggh, yu-you little shit, I'll-ahnnngggh!"*

*"Here Deeja, since you seem to be having trouble taking my cock. I, as your superior, will help you, haha teach me a lesson."* Chuckled Callus as he thrust his cock into Deeja's pussy, creating a clear outline of his thick pulsating meat as it penetrated deep into Deeja. His cock tip kissed her defenseless womb and Deeja melted.

*"Hnnnggghh, fuh-fuh-fuuuuhhhssh... cuuuuuuummmshh!"* Drooled Deeja, her eyes crossed and body trembled as she squirted over Callus' crotch. Her sticky Argonian sex juices flowed like a waterfall as he cunt was destroyed. Re-moulded by this brutish Imperial bastard's cock.

*"What's the matter bitch? Did you break al-"*

*"Nnnnyhhhuuu!"* gonaed Deeja as her eyes rolled up into her head.

*"Huh... I was actually expecting you to last a bit longer."* Callus paused as he felt Deeja's pussy tightening around his cock, squeezing his shaft like a vice, "but you are much tighter than I expected. I guess those Argonian males don't measure up."

*Uhhnnn-uuhnnnggh,"* drooled Deeja, shaking her head without a care. She hardly registered what Callus said, but Argonian males definitely didn't measure up.

“Then I better get you used to human sizes.” Continued Callus as he started moving his hips, bouncing Deeja’s quickly weakening body up and down his dick.

*“Hunnnggh, huuuugghhn, mmnnngghhh!”* gurgled Deeja.

There was little she could do to prevent the continuous deep thrusts Callus was making into her stomach. His fat human cock kissed her womb, penetrating inside her baby box without a care. She could see her stomach distended with a fat imprint of his cock with each motion. Yet Deeja couldn’t stop cumming, it felt so good being used by this human and his fat dick, no man she’d ever been with compared and it only got better.

“Take my fat nut you stupid whore!” Grunted Callus as he grabbed Deeja’s hips. She could feel his cock swell for a moment, then she felt his seed flow inside her womb. Her womb bloated to the size of a small melon as Callus filled her to the brim with semi-solid human nut sludge. Deeja knew that pregnancy wasn’t possible and yet it felt like she was about to become a mother.

*“Uhnnggghh,”* gurgled Deeja, her jaw slack drooling as Callus finished filling her womb. She couldn’t feel her legs and the heat radiating from her slightly distended stomach was mind numbing.

*“Mmmmm, not bad, bitch,”* grunted Callus as he leaned forward and pushed Deeja off his cock. Her limp body fell back, cunt leaking tons of cum over the grass as she twitched and groaned.

“But I’m nowhere near done.” Continued Callus as he reached down and grabbed Deeja’s tail, “Let’s continue inside, hopefully you won’t pass out before the fifth round.”

*“Fuh-Fuuutth!”* groaned Deeja, her eyes going wide as Callus dragged her body to her shack. She was his prize, an animal he’d successfully hunted and beaten. Deeja was scared, but deep down she felt a growing excitement for what might come next.

“What a cozy little love shack you have, Deeja.” Said Callus as he opened the door to Deeja’s home.

It was a simple cabin. A small stone chimney against the back wall with a large mammoth pelt occupying most of the floor, reaching the foot of her bed and her dresser. In the corner was her armor stand where her leathers were lazy hung and below it was her meager storage chest, low on both clothes and money. Though Deeja had nothing to fear, Callus had not interest in her meager possessions. He just wanted one thing.

“Now kneel,” ordered Callus as he tossed Deeja’s quivering body on the pelt, “I want my cock cleaned before I fuck your nasty Hist slut holes.”

“*Huuuunnggh, whu-why* should I?” Groaned Deeja as she pushed her body off the pelt. The heat of the fire lapped at her back, but the seed stuffed in her womb was even hotter. It was so hard to move or even thick, yet Deeja managed.

“What *mu-mu*-more could you do to me-*Uhhggnnnh!*”

“I could deny you for the rest of your life.” Interjected Callus with a grin on his face as he slapped his filthy cum coated cock over Deeja’s face. Covering her snout and head with his fat pulsating meat.

“*Snooooort... Snooooort.... Nnnnyyhnn, yu-you* brute!” moaned Deeja as her nostrils flared, “I *wu-wu*-won’t be... *Snooooort.... Mnnnnnn!*”

“By the divines, I doubt there is a more pathetic slut in all of Skyrim.” Spat Callus.

“*Snoooooortt, mmmm-shu*-shut up!”

“Cut the tough act, Deeja.” Spat Callus, “Your feral eyes lit up the second I slapped my cock against your little snout, you’re literally salivating.”

“*Mnnnggghh, nu-no* I’m... *Snooooooooorttt mnnnggghh,*” groaned Deeja, her expression melting with each breath she took. She didn’t want to keep breathing in his cock stink, but it smelt just too good.

“Now I’m going to give you an ultimatum. Start cleaning my cock with that long tongue of yours or I’ll leave and you’ll never see me or my cock again.” Continued Callus, a sneer of cold command on his face, “So what is it going to be?”

“*Mnnngghh, fu-fine....*” Drooled Deeja, her words were getting caught in her own throat, choking her along with Callus’ scent, but she still managed to drool out a meager rebuttal.

“I’ll clean this nasty... smelly.... Huge... cock, than....*Mmmmmm.*”

Deeja’s voice trailed off as she started licking the underside of Callus’ cock. It was coated with thick globs of cum which Deeja almost happily took into her sloppy maw.

His spunk tasted so good, salty with a sweet hint and his pre-cum seemed to flow endlessly from his tip. Spewing a thick stream which dribbed directly onto Deeja's tongue.

She almost thought he came again, until Callus ordered, "And make sure you clean up my pre-cum too."

"*Mnnnggghh, yu-yes,*" moaned Deeja without a second thought. She felt her heart sink when she mewled her response like a trained bitch. Though even worse, she was happy when Callus petted her head, scratching her behind her horns as she slobbered over his cock. It made her head go all fuzzy as her tail wagged. Deeja was starting to wonder if that shit about natural attraction really was true.

"*Haha,* never seen a lizard wag her tail while being pet." Chuckled Callus, "Maybe you Argonian's are closer to the dogs than men-"

"*Hnnnggghh,* I'm not a bitch!" Drooled Deeja, her pussy pulsating as she peeled her cum stained lips off Callus' cock head.

"Then why do you whine like one? *Ahaha,*" chuckled Callus as he rubbed his spit slicked dick against Deeja's cheeks. Causing Deeja to whine louder as she felt her body shiver.

"Now present that fat Argonian ass to me." Ordered Callus.

"*Bu-but* why do you-"

"Because you did a pathetic job being on top."

"*Hnnnggghh,* but-"

"And if you don't I'll go and fuck some other sub-human whore addicted to huffing Imperial dick."

"No! *Puh-*please don't leave. I'll do it." Mewled Deeja as she moved onto her hands and knees. She had never been on the bottom before only ever dominating the Argonian men she'd slept with. The thought of appearing so weak before anyone including her mate deeply disgusted Deeja. So to willingly lift her tail and present to Callus was torture, and yet...



*"Hnnngghnn, duh-*don't make me wait. Just use me again like before." She whined as he reached back and spread her ass. Moving her tail up so Callus could see her puffy dark green asshole and pink slit, which still gaped slightly from the prior penetration. Even though Deeja's mind was racked by shame, her body still cried out for Callus' brutish human cock.

"I'm sorry, I didn't quite catch that?" Spat Callus as he knelt down and slapped his cock between Deeja's cheeks, "What did you want me to do again?"

*"Mnnngh-fuck! I-I* wanted you to fuck me!" Begged Deeja, her voice getting sloppy, "Shove that fat human cock inside me and use me like a *hu*-whore! I need it so bad it hurts."

"Good girl," grunted Callus as he pressed his tip against Deeja's asshole, "I'll make sure to pound your new position deep into that little lizard brain of yours."

*"Wu-*wait that's the wrong-*huuuuuunnnngghhh!"*

"Not for me, slave." Grunted Callus as he sunk his shaft into Deeja's asshole. Her tight anal ring stretched to take his fat meat, and Deeja thought her hole would tear.

*"Ahhhhnnnnnggghh!"* screamed Deeja as her claws gripped the mammoth pelt.

"Try not to faint while I give your hole a taste of my big human cock."

*"Uhhnnnggghhh!"* groaned Deeja her cries of pain grew sloppy as Callus started to thrust inside her asshole. His thick tip scraped out her walls as his fat shaft crushed her bloated womb from the other side. Deeja should be in crazy amounts of pain, but instead she came again. Her jaw went slack as her cunt juices rained down over the pelt.

"Fuck, I was not expecting you to be such an anal slut. You Argonians are a different breed of whore." Spat Callus as he grabbed Deeja by the tail and slammed his meat to the base in Deeja's tight asshole, "But don't worry bitch, I'll mould your fuck holes to human sizes."

*"Uhhnnnggghh fuuuuccsssh!"* Drooled Deeja as Callus started pounding her harder.

Deeja's arms buckled and fell limp, unable to hold her weight as she felt her stomach bulge. Her face quickly fell onto the pelt as her cheeks got clapped by Callus. It was like

she was being fucked by a dragon. The wet sound of his heavy nuts slapping her backside filled the cabin like booming thunder. Shocks of pleasure ran up Deeja's spine and made her mind melt. Her tongue dropped out of her mouth as she felt his cock churn up her insides.

"I want to hear you say it Deeja!" Grunted Callus.

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

With his other hand Callus beat Deeja's fat green cheeks as he continued, "Admit that you've always wanted my fat human cock inside you!"

*"Mngggghh, bu-but-But it's so-so humiliat-"*

"Do it Hist bitch or I'm stopping."

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

*"Hnnnnngghh fu-Fine!"* Sputtered Deeja with tears running down the sides of her face, "I love your *fuh-faaaat* human dick!"

"More bitch," ordered Callus, "How much do you need it?!"

*"Mnnnggghh, I... Fuuuucck! I need it more than anything."* Drooled Deeja,  
*"I-I-hnnnnngghh, I wish you did this to me months ah-ago. It feeeeels tuh-too goooooood!"*

*"Ha, such a silly Argonian. Your race exists to polish our cocks and drain out seed. You understood that the second your asshole took my fat shaft, right?"* Asked Callus still pumping his hips.

*"Yeeeeessh! Muh-my holes have submitted,"* cried Deeja, *"I'll nuh-never feel little Argonian cock, AGAAAIINN!"*

“Good slave, now enjoy your reward.” Said Callus as he started filling Deeja’s ass with seed. Her insides were painted by hot hot cum and within a minute Callus had popped his cock out. His cream started to leak out of Deeja’s gaping green donut. She felt so full, so warm and content with the fact she was now...

“*Ahhngggghh!*” CScreamed Deeja, her eyes quickly opened as she felt Callus’s cock enter her pussy. His tip pressed against the back of her pussy without warning.

“*Whu-what* are you *duh-duh*-doing, *Hnnnggghh!*” Deeja let out a sloppy moan as her pussy squirted again. Her clit swelling as she felt her brain turn into mush again.

“Did you think I was done?” Asked Callus as he started thrusting. His heavy nuts still felt fat and full as they bashed against Deeja’s backside.

“I’ve still got half a dozen loads in me atleast, Deeja. Now get ready because I am going to pound these sloppy Hist-holes until I’m completely satisfied.” he continued, grunting as he fucked Deeja like a wild beast, brutalizing her limp body.

“*Ahnnngghh, yu-yes!*” groaned Deeja as she drooled over her pelt, “*fuh-fuh-fucks meeeh* as long as ya like....”

About six cumshots later...

“*Phееееew*, not bad Deeja you managed to stay awake until the end.” Exhaled Callus with a satisfied smile on his face. He pulled his cock out of Deeja’s pussy and tons of thick human spunk spilled out onto the mammoth hide, staining the brown fur white.

“*Uhhhhnnn, yeeesssh...* I’m a-*mmmngghh.*” Drooled Deeja, her holes left as gaping painted messes. Callus could see deep into her cream covered ass and cunt, enough to see her stained womb; still leaking his seed.

“Now I expect you’ve reconsidered my offer?”

“*Yuh-yes* sir, I would love to be your-*ghhhnnnnghhh!*” grunted Deeja as she felt Callus’s foot press against the side of her face. Pushing her cheek against the fur as her tongue fell out of her sloppy maw.

“That’s master to you.” Spat Callus, “I expect the proper deference if you are to be in my employ, understand slave?”

*"Mnnngggh, Yuh-YES MAASSAAAH!"* panted Deeja, her breathing heavy as she wagged her tail. There was no denying it anymore, Deeja was a human addicted broodwhore. Cumming like a filthy alley whore as Callus ground his superior foot against Deeja's face.

"Good girl, now lick up my spilt seed. I don't want it wasted." Ordered Callus as he went to the door, his fat cock still leaking pre-cum as he moved.

"Oh, and be at my house tomorrow at the crack of noon." Continued Callus as he looked over his shoulder, "My balls will be full again and I fully expect to feel your lips around my cock as

*"Uhhnggghh, yu-yes my master, I'll be-"*

**SLAM!**

And with that door slam Callus left Deeja limp and drooling on the pelt by the smoldering fire. The room was getting colder with every passing moment but Deeja was kept warm by her master's seed. It clung to her insides, raping her eggs, trying desperately to implant a clutch of human children inside her body.

Deeja had never felt such a strong feeling to breed and be seeded with young. It was like she was in a bitch like heat. Her body wanted so badly to be bloated with a clutch of human young. The desire to be Callus' brood bitch cumdumpster was permanently fucked into Deeja's very soul. However, Deeja knew it was impossible for Callus to actually give her a child. No matter how massive his cock or virile his nuts, but Deeja was excited to try again tomorrow morning.