

Description: Khaled nearly gets hustled by a pair of goblins siblings that quickly change their attitude after they see his staff.

Kinks: Goblins, Shortstacks, Humaned, Cock Worship, Cock Awe, Rimjobs, Hung Shota, Brat Breaking, Dominant Bottom, Small Penis, Masochist, Heal Slut, Femboy, Lots of Cum, Brother/Sister, Threesome

Author's Note:

Here is some lovely art of the goblin twins, Lezz and Kitte provided by the commissioner, and drawn by the same artist who did the trio. I hope you enjoy the art!





#### **Chapter 4: Hagglng**

Night life up here was a lot less depressing than the Ratchet shanty town. The well to do merchants that stopped in Ratchet were all here. The square was mostly lit by a line of electric lanterns that ran across the square, it was bright enough to give the normally dull beige sandy streets a shine. Though, there was a trio of secondary flood lights that were shined directly into the sky, moved on occasion by the brusions. Their incredible illumination provided a harsh contrast to the dull scantily lit shanty town that rested up against the base of the cliffs, and spread out all over Ratchet.

Though most of the merchants lit their own lanterns and burned sweet incense, an obvious attempt to highlight their wears and draw in customers. An attempt that Khaled would normally fall for, but tonight he had to be focused. He needed to get a staff to be a proper mage, and then maybe he'd have more luck casting his magic! Khaled weaved through the crowds, staying away from the various Bruisers that littered the place. There

had to be two dozen guarding the market alone with a few of the shops hiring out extra muscle for good measure.

Khaled was almost reminded of Stormwind with all the guards walking around; doubly so when he noticed half of them were drunk. However, the weapons shop was not guarded or even open? It looked a little run down, the display window had a large crack running down the centre, the mannequins on the other side were bare and in the nearby alley was a pile of junk. Ruined crates, slag and other refuse all stacked in a pile. Khaled was gonna just leave, but the door was unlocked and he could see a light on in the back.

He might as well try, no harm in that, right?

*“Ummm, hello!?”* Shouted Khaled as he knocked on the metal door. He heard the dull metallic creek of steel deforming as the door slowly opened. Khaled poked his head inside and saw a rather dishevelled store front.

The inside was mostly wrecked, weapons had been tossed on the floor. Shelves had been cracked, and spilled their contents over the floor. A dozen or so basic staves were spilled on the floor from a barrel, and bits of chain mail, plate and leathers were strewn apart the back of the shop, covering most of the wooden floor. However, Khaled noticed a freshly swept pile of refuse, so at least the place wasn't abandoned.

*“What the fuck is some kid doing here?”*

Khaled jumped forward surprised as he heard a high pitched voice behind him. He turned to see a goblin girl, dressed in navy blue overalls and boots. Overalls that were nearly bursting at the seams around her extra thick hips. She was only as tall as Khaled but her booty was thicker than Auronora's already shapely elven ass. Though at best she had little A-cups which the overalls hid completely.

Her face was punkish, and pointed with rosy little lips that hinted at the barest points of tusks. The left side of her head was shaved and the remainder of her short pink locks were combed over, covering part of the right side of her face. Though, Khaled could still see both her bright pink eyes and they looked annoyed at his lack of answer.

*“Ummm, sorry! I'm just looking for a magic staff.”* Said Khaled, nervous and avoiding eye contact, *“I didn't know you were-”*

*“We're not closed kid, we just had to deal with some clean up and-”*

“KITTE!” yelled another voice, not unlike her’s only with slightly more snark, “Did you finally get that shit out back?!”

“STOP YELLING, LEZZ!” Barked Kitte as she walked up and put her arm around Khaled’s shoulder, “We got a little customer!”

“A customer? What the fuck do they want?” spat Lezz as he walked into the room and for a moment Khaled thought he was seeing double.

The pair looked oddly similar despite the fact Lezz’s skin was soft black. His cyan hair was almost neatly tied in a bun with a few errant strands covering his face. Deep cyan eyes complemented his lips which had a fresh shade of matching lipstick. His upper body seemed decently chiselled, he filled out his beige t-shirt nicely but his lower body was exactly like Kitte. Thick breedable hips that would make an elven MILF blush. His soft goblin booty almost appeared to be stuffed inside the thin blue denim.

“This little guy apparently wants a staff.” respond Kitte.

“That’s right.” Added Khaled, puffing out his chest as he uttered, “I’m a mage, and a mage needs his staff!”

“Oh really,” Lezz put his hands on his hips, they sank slightly as he smugly asserted, “you look like some Stormwind bred brat to me.”

“Nuh-uh! I’m a real mage!” Khaled pouted, his cheeks puffing up, “I’ve even gone on adventures and everything!”

“*Hmmm*, he did make it all the way to Ratchet, bro.” Kitte gave her brother a wink, her voice smooth as she continued, “Maybe he is some kind of adventurer?”

“It’s true, I made it through Stranglethorn all by myself and found a party!” Said Khaled with confidence, even though it was a half truth. He originally travelled with traders to get there, but the goblins didn’t need to know that.

“Well I am sure a big’n tough adventurer can afford our prices, big bro.” Lezz added, a big toothy grin on his face.

“Of course, I saved up a bunch of cash on my journey!” Khaled proudly stated as he produced his coin purse. He’d saved up nearly ten gold pieces between what happened at Booty Bay and on the ship with the “good” captain.

“Then it should be easy for you to pay the fifteen gold for a basic mage staff.” continued Kitte with a big grin on her lips.

“Fifteen gold!” Sputtered Khaled.

“Yup, and twenty gold if you want one of the nicer models. We still got a couple in the back that survived the last harpy raid.” continued Kitte, pointing over her shoulder.

He looked down completely defeated by the figure as he pouted, “but I don’t have that much...”

“Well you could do the request we have.” said Kitte as she shuffled Khaled to the one intact fixture on the walls. It was that Harpy quest, Khaled saw it earlier but at the bottom he noticed a name.

Khaled squirmed and muttered “Please, find... Fizz-er-cank-on .M Angled-tongue.”

“Fizzercrankaton .M Agiletongue, our very old man, kid.” Added Lezz, shaking his head in shame, “The old coot didn’t stand a chance against the harpies.”

“*Hhaaaann*, poor master,” Sighed Kitte, leaning her head on Khaled’s shoulder. She affectionately rubbed his arm as she continued, “He was taken as a harpy mate during the last raid just the other day, and we need a big heroic adventurer to save him.”

“However this kid looks like a half pint, not even fit to wield a staff.” Added Lezz as he rested his elbow on Khaled’s shoulder, “He doesn’t even have a staff.”

“I’ll accept the job and get a staff!” Shouted Khaled, balling his fists up.

“And how are you going to pay for it, shorty?” Lezz teased, his smug grin growing as he noticed Khaled getting flustered.

“It’s okay kid, maybe you can pay some other way.” added Kitte, “maybe involving you and those robes coming-”

“Wait but these are my only clothes!” Khaled protested, shaking his fist in a childish manner, “Velea bought them for me and I don’t wanna give them up!”

“We don’t want your robes.” sighed Kitte as she rubbed the bridge of her nose.

“If anything, we want you to take them off.” added Lezz

“Wait... So you do want my robes?” Asked a confused Khaled as he squinted at Lezz.

Lezz slapped his face, and sighed, “No retard, I want you out of those robes.”

“Bro’s saying he wants you to pay with your body.” Kitte licked her lips and gave her brother a wink as she grabbed Khaled’s crotch, “we wanna see your... What the fuck?”

Kitte recoiled for a moment and pulled her hand back, while Lezz gave her a confused look. It wasn’t like his sister to wince away in the middle of a seduction. They were about to squeeze this kid for all he was worth: both cum and gold! The pair really needed a boy toy for the night after their teacher got kidnapped, and the second Lezz saw his sister, he knew that she had one, but then why did she look like that.

“Oh! Auronora told me about this! I know what to do.” Responded an excited Khaled as he started to disrobe. He pulled back his raven black robes and unbuckled his pants to reveal his cock

“Hhhnnnnnggghhh, how in the fuck!” sputtered Lezz.

“By the light, it’s bigger than my arm!” wheezed Kitte.

“Hehe, Auronora said the same thing, she says I am special.” Said Khaled as he grabbed the base of his heavy meat, “Do you want me to do the same stuff?”

“Hnnnggh, yeeeeeeess she’s completely right! You are one very special boy.” Kitte panted like a bitch and heat and fell to her knees. Her lips were so close to Khaled’s cock. His heavenly musk burned her nostrils and made her brain melt. She just wanted to bury her face in this human kid’s nut’s but, Khaled quickly interjected.

“Wait!” Khaled pulled his cock away from Kitte.

“Whhaaaa, what’s wrong!?” shouted Kitte, flustered and pouting as she was denied Khaled’s meat.

“Valae said you should always charge ahead of time.”

“I’ll give you ten gold per-*mmmmgggghh!*”

“Shut it you horny little bitch and let your older brother do the talkin.” Spat Lezz as he covered his sister’s mouth.

“*Mnnngghhh!*” Kitte let out a moan as she felt her brother’s slap, her masochism on full display as she moaned like an idiot. Though it was really Khaled’s cock which entranced her mind and made her mewl like a bitch in heat.

“How about we give you a silver piece-”

“Kitte offered me gold first.” responded a smug Khaled, “I prefer her offer.”

“*Rhhggghh, fiiiine!* One gold piece off the price per load you shoot. How does that sound?” Lezz narrowed his eyes, trying to keep up the tough guy stare as he tried not looking directly at the massive donkey dick in front of him.

“*Hmmmmmm... Okay!*” Cheered Khaled as he let his cock back down, “I should be able to earn the staff in a few hours!”

“*Hmmmf*, cocky brat.” Spat Lezz as his sister ran towards the base of Khaled’s meat, burying her face in his fat hairless orbs. Kitte handled his nuts like a pair of precious crystal balls, each of her hands cradling one nut as her soft lips planted a trio of kisses all over Khaled’s sack. Leaving fat pink drool soaked kiss marks behind with each sign of her worship.

“But if you cum too quickly I won’t give you a single gold!” Said Lezz as he squatted at Khaled’s tip. He needed both hands to hold Khaled’s heavy weapon and was a bit clumsy at first, unused to handling such a large amount of meat. Most of the local goblin peckers were smaller than his, and most Orcs or Night Elves failed to pack enough girth to satisfy Lezz, but Khaled was different.

“*Mnnnggghh*, fuck it stinks.” groaned Lezz, his nostrils flaring as he took Khaled’s tip into his mouth. This little human half pint was lulling Lezz’s submissive side out of its long stupor, but unlike Kitte, Lezz needed a bit more than a big dick to devolve into a dumb gooner.

“Oh sorry,” exhaled Khaled, “I had a bath earlier, but-”

“*Mnnnggh*, fuck,” gurgled Kitte as she took a deep breath, “Your dick smells like a fucking barn **after a bath!**”

“*Mmmnngh*, dummy... *Hnnnggh*, wash better next time!” Added Lezz, his voice sloppy as he pulled his lips off Khaled’s cock head, leaving a cyan ring around his cock tip before kissing down his shaft.

“*Snoooooorrrt*, *he-he-hnnngh*, *buh*-but don’t worry stud! We’ll give you a goblin tongue bath, free of charge.” Kitte drooled, she could feel her brain boiling in Khaled’s heavenly cock musk.

“*Hnnngggghh*, bitch.” Spat Lezz, annoyed that his sister mentioned doing anything for free, but it’s not like he was about to stop and leave all this dick to his sister.

Lezz took a long sloppy lick down Khaled’s meat, leaving a dripping trail of spittle as his long tongue made it to the base of Khaled’s cock. His thick black goblin lips left a big cyan kiss mark at the base of his meat, while his hand rubbed Khaled’s tip. Teasing the boy’s glands as his tongue tickled Khaled’s fat veins. The pair could feel him get harder with each of their little licks and Khaled’s meat was like steel.

“*Mmmnnhhnn*, you’ve got such a big filthy... *mmm*, hard... tasty dick...” Lezz’s voice trailed off as he made long licks up the underside of Khaled’s meat.

“*Oooohhmm*, *dats niicccee!*” exhaled Khaled, his face scratched up in pleasure as the brother sister, cock worshipping got even faster. Each goblin took a side and licked up and down his meat. Slobbering all over his cock until his fat tip was spewing a constant stream of pre-cum.

“*Mmnnnggh*, *miine!*” mewled Kitte as she wrapped her lips around Khaled’s tip and experienced her first taste of superior human nut sludge.

“*Ghhhuunnngghnn!*”

“*Mnnnggh*, *su-sis*, calm the... *mmmph*, fuck down.” spat Lezz as he watched his sister throat Khaled’s cock with a feral intensity.

He knew his sister was a massive masochist, but no man had gotten Kitte to act like such a pig. Her lips made their way down half of Khaled’s cock, extending as they



formed a vacuum seal around his meat. They left rings around each inch swallowed, but it appeared she couldn't go much deeper past twelve inches. Her throat was bulging to the max and yet, Lezz didn't see her sister move back for air. She just kept greedily sucking Khaled's fat meat.

"I'm getting really close-*hmmnnnggh*." Khaled let out a groan as his heavy cock pulsed, bulging Kitte's throat.

"Come on little guy, don't hold back." Kitte smiled as he grabbed the back of his sister's head, forcing more inches down her utterly deformed throat.

"*Guuuuuhnnnnnggh!*" She cried, eyes watering and cunt throbbing as Khaled's meat fucked her esophagus. Kitte thought she might faint but her brother didn't care, he got off something fierce watching his sister choke on dick!

"Blast that hot load into her stomach. Don't you want that fat discount?" Said Kitte in a babying voice, his words motivation to the easily flustered Khaled that inadvertently thrust his entire meat down Kitte's throat.

"I *wha-nnn ittssh!*" grunted Khaled as he grabbed Kitte's head and shot a positively nasty load down her throat.

"Damn, you cum like a fucking horse, kid. She'll be shitting cum for weeks, *haha!*" Kitte mocked.

"*Ghhhhnnnggghh!*" gurgled Kitte as Khaled blasted a thick load of nut into her mouth. Lezz could see her sister's throat bulge as she swallowed big mouth fulls of Khaled's cream, her eyes getting heavier with each thick rope devoured, until his meat popped out of her mouth. His tip still spewing cum like a fountain.

"*Suuuuhh, guuuud,*" Kitte drooled before her long pink tongue licked the spilt seed on her lips. She looked absolutely brain fucked, her eyes glassy as her body trembled from the pleasure.

"Brain dead bitch," spat Lezz as he grabbed Khaled's meat, "What's so special about him, it's just cu-*hnnnggghh!*"

Lezz's brain immediately went blank the second a fresh rope of Khaled's jizz landed on his nose. It was so thick and hot, plus the smell! The odour had his brain short circuiting and the taste was incredible like heavy sweet cream. Lezz just had to have more of this

addicting cum and wrapped his lips around Khaled's meat, sucking up whatever ball slop was left in Khaled's urethra.

*"Mmmmmmmngghh!"* groaned Lezz as he drained every last drop from Khaled's nuts.

"Hey you guys open?!" shouted a voice from the other side of the door.

"Should I let them in for you?" asked Khaled as he looked down at Lezz.

*"Mmmngggh, whudda you think numb nuts. I'm not gonna sell weapons with cum dribbling down my chin."* Spat Lezz as he pulled his lips off Khaled's cock, giving the naive boy a sneer before standing up. His boy hips swayed as he walked up to the door.

"WE'RE CLOSED!" Lezz shouted as he slammed the lock bolt into place. He let out a sigh before turning to Khaled, "I don't want any idiots interrupting us."

*"Heheeennggh, cuuummss!"* drooled Kitte as she started slobbering on Khaled's spit slick meat. She wrapped her lips around Khaled's cock just in time to be denied by her brother.

"Come on you dumb cum brain, hold off for a second." Lezz pulled his sister's lips off Khaled's dick and pointed over his shoulder, "How about we take this upstairs? Avoid any more interruptions while you earn that extra fourteen gold off."

"Of course, Lead the way!" said Khaled, determined to get his staff.

Khaled followed Lezz and Kitte followed Khaled up to a side room. It looked like a bunk and study crossover, but it didn't look much better than the store front. There was a shabby straw stuffed bed in the corner, a work desk with all kinds of gizmos, some boxes with part labels and a giant hole in the roof? Though all the rubble had been cleared, Khaled could still see pieces of wood and stone clinging to the frame by a hair, basically duct taped in place, literally. Khaled could see the engineer's tape holding a good chunk of the corner together.

*"Mmmmph, don't worry about the hole, we should have plenty of privacy here."* Spat Kitte as she quickly peeled off her overalls, showing off her puffy little a-cups and hard little green nipples. However it was her massive ass that drew Khaled's attention. Her cheeks were finally free from their denim prison. They bulged out slightly as they filled up the space, and Khaled swore he could hear a little wet clap as Kitte fell to her knees at his feet.

“Now you better put these fat cum tankers to work and pump me-”

“That’s right, he’s gonna pump ME first!” chuckled Lezz, “after all, you’ve already had your turn, drinking Khaled’s cream.”

Lezz stepped out from behind Khaled, shamelessly strutting to better show off his fat black ass cheeks. He smiled, knowing full well he had the human boy’s attention as he teased, “Like what you see little guy?”

Khaled watched Lezz’s fat oiled up booty cheeks shake as he walked all the way over to the bed and bent over the edge. Twerking his soft jiggly flesh, Khaled could see Lezz’s puffy anal rim give him a wink as his perfect cheeks slapped together with each motion of his hips. Lezz stopped his hip motions and looked back with a smug grin, his cyan lips peeling back to show off the points of his teeth as he looked at Khaled and his pouty sister.

“Give my sister a break and drain a couple of those extra fat nuts into my big goblin butt.” Lezz continued, his voice groaning with a mocking hint, “Prove that you’re a real mage and earn that staff.”

“*Mmmnnnggh!* Lezz, that’s not fair! I only got to drink a bit of Khaled’s tasty load.”

“Too bad sis, his meat is mine for this round!”

“It’s alright, Kitte. They’ll be more for you after.”

“I sincerely doubt that, now get that meat in me now!” Drooled Lezz, his lips curved into a big feral smile as he reached back and pulled one of his cheeks to the side, showing off his winking asshole.

Khaled grabbed Lezz’s cake, his fingers sinking into the pillowy dark flesh. He could see his hands disappearing as he pressed his throbbing tip against Lezz’s soft asshole. His oiled up hole quickly accepted Khaled’s meat, sucking his tip quickly inside. Khaled naturally bucked his hips, his meat sinking deep into Lezz’s bowls. It was like there was no resistance, and over half of Khaled’s meat slid inside Lezz with barely any resistance.

*"Hnnngggghh, fuuuuuucck yeeeeaahh!"* Cried Lezz, his eyes fluttering as he felt Khaled squish his prostate. It'd been too long since a man reached so deep and hit all the right places, but Khaled could always be deeper.

"Are you okay? You sound like a dying animal." said Khaled as he tried pulling out, but instead Lezz pulled him back in.

*"Yeeeeesssh! Yes, I am,"* moaned Lezz as he slammed his hips down on Khaled's meat. His fat black ass swallowed every last inch of Khaled's dick. Lezz could feel his cock bulged belly hit the bed as Khaled's meat deformed his tight midsection.

"And I'm not letting an inch of this go until I'm, fucking, filled!"

*"Uhhngggghh!"* Khaled let out a sloppy groan as he felt Lezz's butt press against his crotch. All the goblin's tight pink anal muscles were squeezing him, the rutting had begun, and Khaled was about to get squished between two lusty goblins.

"Please stud, I can't keep watching. *Pleeeeeaase* let me help milk these heavy nuts." Moaned Kitte as she fell to her knees, hands clasped, "I promise to give you my special service!"

*"Mnnnggghh, al-mmmph* alright I guess." Groaned Khaled, barely hanging on by a thread.

"Oh thank you, sir. I promise you'll love it." An extra giddy Kitte crawled behind Khaled and cradled his nuts from behind. Massaging his heavy cum tankers with her soft green hands. Khaled could feel his hot pre-cum leaking inside Lezz with each loving squeeze of Kitte's hands, then he felt her nose press against his asshole.

*"Mmmmnn, that... Mnnn,* not what I thought *yu-you'd* do." Groaned Khaled.

*"Snnoooooort! Hnnngggh, buh-but* you smell so good!" Drooled Kitte, her brain melting as she inhaled Khaled's sweaty musk. She could feel herself getting closer to the edge of orgasm with each deep huff.

*"Snnoooort, snnoooort, hnnngggh!* I am sorry, sir. My brother and I made you so... *Snnoooooort, hnnnggh, sweaty...*" Moaned Kitte as she kissed Khaled's asshole, "I'll make sure to *cuhm-clean issssh aaaaall!*"

*"Mnnngggh, I'm gonna-nyygh, cum."* Spat Khaled, the air leaving his lungs as Kitte's tongue turned his asshole into a button that read "cum when pressed" as it wriggled deep into his bowels.

*"Nyygggghh, suuuh-hooooottssh!"* cried Lezz as his ass was pumped full of cum; more than he expected. Khaled came like a damned horse, enough to make most breeding bulls look infertile. Lezz's little black four incher (which was considered hung for a goblin) shook and shot out its first load as he felt the cum bloat his belly, but it wasn't enough.

*"Bu-but don't pull out!"* he continued, gyrating his hips on Khaled's meat, "Gimme more of that hot human cream! You want that staff don't you?"

*"I... I dooooo!"* groaned Khaled, he leaned over Lezz's fat black ass and rutted him like a wild dog. His meat brutally pulverised Lezz's prostate with each movement, while Kitte's tongue tickled Khaled's p-spot. She was done lapping up his sweat and had left half a dozen pink kiss marks all over his ass, but now she was ready to swap spit with his shit-hole.

*"Mnnngggh, suuhh-gguuud! I fuusshen luuvss booysshh buutssh!"* Kitte drooled between kisses on Khaled's anal rim. She just loved eating his tight human ass so much, and couldn't remember the last time she was so turned on. The slobber created by her worship, making a little river down Khaled's taint. She couldn't stop licking and coating the first few inches of Khaled's bowels in sloppy spit.

While her brother milked Khaled's meat for all it was worth. His human lover's fat shota cock was absolutely decimating Lezz's prostate. His asshole stretching to its well trained limits, Lezz could feel his muscles relaxing a bit with each deep, heavy thrust. Every stomach stretching movement of Khaled's meat churned the load in Lezz's ass, he wasn't sure how long he'd be able to squeeze him but he was unwilling to loosen up until Khaled dumped another load inside him.

*"Hnnngghhn, duh-don't hold back stud. Dump that thick'n nasty ball cream."* Begged Kitte, her voice sloppy and soft as she took a rare pause to encourage Khaled to cream. She could feel his nuts throbbing and could tell he was holding back.

*"Come on, use that human horse dick and bloat me like a cheap condom! Wreck my boi-puusssee!"* Demanded Lezz through deep pants, he was getting close to cumming again, but was unwilling to show much weakness in front of this human kid. There was no way he'd fall for this cock; no matter how hard it beat his p-spot.

*"Hnnngggh, issssh guuunna be-mmmph, thiiiiicck!"* sputtered Khaled. He bit his lower lip as his cock head blasted a stomach bloating load up Lezz's ass.

*"Nnyygggghh, hhuunnngggh!"* Lezz's tongue fell out of his mouth as he felt Khaled's seed flood inside his stomach. His brain melting as his belly expanded, Lezz feared it might leak out of his mouth but he was spared that sensation. Instead his brain was greeted by a powerful orgasm as his little black cock, shook: limp, leaking and spewing little drops of seed. It felt like Khaled's load broke something, but in this brain blanked state, Lezz didn't seem to mind.

*"Ahnnngggh!"* Khaled pulled out of Lezz's ass, his cock coated in his own cream. He was pretty sure he came at least twice as the pair milked him. His cock still pulsated from the pleasure he experienced.

*"Mmnngggh, ahhhh-I* guess that makes three *ghu*-gold to your count." Drooled Lezz, brain buzzing with pleasure. He rubbed his distended cum belly as his gaping, cream glazed anal rim twitched and tried to retighten. Just like Khaled he was lost in the afterglow, his little black goblin nuts throbbed and his stiff little four incher wagged and sprayed ropes over the bed as he squirted like a girl.

"By the light, this dick is divine!" Mewled Kitte as she crawled from behind Khaled. Spit dripped from her lips as she lifted Khaled's meat with both hands and licked up and down, scraping up the spilt cum.

*"Mmmmmph,* such thick'n tasty loads cumming from such a massive member. You make big bro's little goblin dick look like nothing, *mwaaaaah!"*

*"Hnnngggh, fuh-ooooffff, ggghhuunnnggh!"* A little jet of Khaled's cum leaked out of Lezz's ass as he tried to protest, but his smushed prostate kept causing him to cum. He felt like such a sissy with that monster cock inside him, and worse, he wanted Khaled to pound him some more.

*Auronora said the same thing once,* Khaled thought. Noticing that Lezz's little black cock was leaking as his sister degraded him. Khaled muttered, "I guess he does look like a bit of a sissy."

"Ignore my faggot brother, and please use and degrade me." Kitte looked up at Khaled, and with big pink hearts in her eyes she climbed onto the bed. Her fat green fuck pillows shaking, she was a perfect copy of her brother. Except her fat green booty had a

drooling slit between her legs. A drooling cunt, and puffy anal donut that she happily showed to Khaled. She hoped it would please him to see her so dumb and needy, her slit literally leaking juices as she hooked her legs behind her head.

"I... I need that fat cock meat inside me. Use me like an sexdoll, call me whatever you like! My *suh-su*-sloppy goblin slit simply exists to milk that fat dick, *haaannnggh!*" Kitte let out a sloppy groan as she spread her pussy for Khaled. Her flexibility was impressive, she easily reached around her fat thighs, squishing them as she spread herself wide open. Showing Khaled her pink throbbing folds.

*Huh, she kinda reminds me of Auronora...I wonder if she wants me to act the same way* Khaled thought as he pressed his cock head against her pussy. He thought about what Auronora told him to say in this situation and originally he held back. Not wanting to be too mean to his party members, but the twins weren't a part of his party.

"Take my cock you nasty green skinned fuck sleeve!" Shouted Khaled as he buried his meat deep into her.

"*Nyyggghhh, fuuusssh!*" grunted Kitte, snorting like a pig as a micro orgasm rattled her maso-gobbo brain.

"*Uhhnnnggh, fucking maso-bitch.*" muttered Luzz as he listed to his sister's groans. Unlike her brother, Kitte was a complete masochistic once her switch was flipped, and Khaled didn't so much flick her switch as much as he bashed it in with his giga-dick.

"*Oh-ummm*, did you like that?" asked a concerned Khaled. Auronora sounded like that when she was cumming too, but he wanted to be sure.

"*Yeeessssh, duh-degrade me more, MOOORE!*" Cried Kitte as Khaled's nuts slapped against her ass cheeks.

"Okay! I'll treat you like my dumb cock sleeve. I hope you like being pumped full of bastards!" Khaled said in a cheery tone that didn't reflect the words he said at all, but Lezz didn't seem to mind.

"*Uhhnnngghh, muh-make me your brood soooow!*" Kitte's pink eyes rolled up into her head as her tongue fell out of her mouth. Her face shifted to a sloppy ahagao as Kitte's stomach bulged with a clear outline of his cock all the way to her womb. His fat tip pressed against the entrance of her womb and in this moment Kitte could not be more grateful that goblins were stretchy.

*"Hnnnggh, I'll make you my dumb cumdumpster!"* Shouted Khaled, his face scrunched up in pleasure as he started to cum. His quick, deep thrusts were now accompanied by his cock blasting thick ropes of spunk all over Kitte's insides.

*"Nyggghhh, fuh-fuck my ass! Whu-wreck my other hole please!"* Begged Kitte, her voice sounded so sloppy, but Khaled didn't even need to think.

*"Mnnnggh, dumb whore. I'll show you what a real cock could do."* Khaled grunted as he pulled out of Kitte's cunt. His cock was covered in her sticky juices and his cum, which made excellent anal lube. Khaled sunk his cock deep into her ass before she had time to leak a single drop of his load. Her once tight anal donut quickly stretched to accept his girth.

*"Yeeesssh, I love you, I love you, I luuuvvssh!"* Kitte's sloppy declaration of love was accompanied by a heavy trio of deep thrusts, and heavy ball slaps, which reminded her of something important. Despite all her work, all her brothers' work, this human kid's nuts were still full. His expression, giddy and full of energy as he degraded her like it was nothing.

*"Nasty ratchet trash like you should serve as-mmmmggh, a human cumdumpster!"* demanded Khaled as his meat started leaking pre-cum. He wasn't one hundred percent sure what he was saying but Kitte looked happy so he didn't want to stop.

*"Do you want more, mmmggh cum, you stupid goblin slave!"*

*"Huuunngghhh, dduuhhnnngghh!"* gurgled Kitte with a big slutty grin on her face. Her brain was absolutely broken from all the constant orgasms, and she looked half conscious. The only way Khaled could tell she was awake were the groans that constantly spilled from her spit slicked lips.

*"Mnnnggh, well take it anyways!"* Shouted Khaled, he couldn't stop himself. It was like he was possessed and forced to rut in Kitte's tight green butt while he blasted a thick load. It was just as thick as the rest of them, tar thick nut grease that stuck to every inch of Kitte's bowels. However, this time it took Khaled over a full minute to finish dumping his cum, and by the time he finished Kitte was a total mess.

*"Uhhnnnggghhh..."* groaned Kitte as Khaled pulled his fat cock out of her asshole. Her eyes were spinning and her brain went blank as she felt Khaled's thick human seed leak



from her utterly stretched holes. The heavy nut sludge leaked out of her ass and cunt, down her taint, staining the sheets before finally oozing its way to the foot of the bed.

*"Pheeeew!* I think I might need a break." Khaled groaned, letting out a loud sigh as he wiped the sweat from his brow. His cock might still be hard but he was getting a bit tired from all the butt humping that had happened tonight.

"Not a chance kid! I'm not letting you stop until those balls are deflated!" Lezz demanded as he grabbed Khaled's meat."

"But I've already cum like-

"No excuses kid, you still owe me at least half a dozen cum fulls of this-" Lezz paused and licked up Khaled's cock, cleaning off the fresh layer of cum before he swallowed. His cheeks lighting up as he let out soft pleased groans like he was eating the sweetest thing in the world.

*"Mmmmm-aaaaahhhnnggh!"* Lezz opened his mouth and showed off his clean tongue before he dropped to his hands and knees, demanding, "Now prove your worth as a mage, and fuck me until I can't stand."

"Are you sure?" asked Khaled, concerned for the goblin.

Khaled watched Lezz hop off the bed and present like an experienced whore. Face down ass up, with his little hands sinking into his sweaty chocolate cake, his boi-pussy was already tight, begging Khaled to dick him down and fill him up like a twinkie. Lezz looked up and, like normal, taunted, "Aw, is the whittle mage all tuckered out or is he gonna dick me down like a real man?"

Khaled let out an exhausted sigh, sinking his cock tip inside Lezz's hole as he said, "Alright, but don't say I didn't warn ya."

*"Mmnnngnggh, dats duh* spirit, now don't take that cock out until I'm completely full!"

Hours later...

*“Ahhhhnnnnmmm*, by the light, you two sure are something, but that should be all the loads you need, and I think you're completely full?” Groaned Khaled as he popped his cock out of Lezz's utterly decimated asshole.

*“Uhhhnnggh-uuuuhhnn.”* gurgled Lezz as Khaled's fat human horse cock left his asshole a cream packed mess. His pink insides were completely full, his stomach bulging, with thick human cream. His black gaping donut was glazed and packed into the middle was a thick cum soup which Kitte was jealousy eyeing up.

*“I've never been so empty, not since those... other... goblins... Huuhn.”* Khaled paused and scratched his chin as he thought, *I wonder if all goblins are like this? Maybe... maybe we should get some for the party?*

While he was pondering, Kitte pounced. Surprising Khaled, since he figured she'd need a lot longer to recover, but she grabbed his cock with gusto. Immediately stroking his shaft with her little green hands, producing a goopy bead of leftover cum from Khaled's urethra as she asked in a soft voice, “Would you like to use my holes while my dear brother recovers? I promise this time to milk even more from this divine dick.”

*“Sorry, but I am feeling pretty empty after everything that's happened.”* Exhaled Khaled as he sat down in a nearby chair, “I'll need a good rest before I can continue?”

*“Then perhaps I could be of assistance, if you don't mind. My skills are better at keeping people up than my, brother-”*

*“Uhhhnnggh, fuh-fuck you, sis. You're only mmmgh, fine because of your damn hn-he-healing...”* Groaned Lezz as his ass leaked a stream of thick cum down his taint. His little black clitty dribbled pre-cum as he struggled to spit out his words.

*“You're a healer!”* Shouted Khaled.

*“I make weapons for pay but I am a priest by trade, brother is a rogue.”* Kitte let out a smug chuckle as she pointed at Lezz's cum belly, “You can tell by his more flexible body.”

*“Hnnnggh, ah-again, fuck off...”*

*“My sister can also heal, too!”* cheered Khaled. He was positively throbbing with excitement at being introduced to a proper healer, “She used to heal my cuts after training-”

“Yes, but can your sister do this?” Kitte reached down and cupped Khaled’s nuts. Khaled didn’t really question it, and watched intently as she whispered a holy prayer. Then his nuts lit up a bright white for a few seconds which resulted in a tingling feeling, followed by a soothing pleasure.

“Oooohhhmm, *dat-aaahhnn*,” Khaled’s face lit up bright red as Lezz’s magic re-filled his nuts. His smooth and heavy cantaloupe sized cum tankers were now packed and brimming with thick seed, ready to go for more rounds. His tip swelled and shot out a rope of heavy pre-cum as he tried to calm himself down.

“*Mmmmm*, so virile.” Kitte licked her lips and gave Khaled a lustful look, “I bet you could put a whole bunch of bastards in me, *mmmph*.”

“What exactly did you do?” Asked Khaled as he picked his heavy nuts off the seat. They felt packed full like he’d been backed up an entire week!

“I simply used a little restoration magic to re-fill those heavy nuts.” Kitte stroked Khaled’s meat, kissing the underside of his cock as she continued, “A little trick I normally use for cash but I’ll heal you for free whenever you want mast-”

“KITTE!” Barked Lezz, clearly annoyed. He looked back with an awful scowl cut by a line of blush as he ordered, “*Geh*-get over here and heal me! I wanna join *tooooo*!”

“*Hmmmmm*, I don’t know brother.” pondered Kitte.

“Do it or it’ll be hours before my ass has recovered!” barked Lezz.

“I don’t see how that is my problem. More fat human kid dick for me.” Cooed Kitte, waving her hand dismissively.

“If you don’t I’ll ram the weapon you’re working on up your ass and-”

“Fine, fine!” Spat Kitte as she pushed away from Khaled, “I’ll be your heal slut again in a moment, big boy.”

“Finally,” spat Lezz, “now start with the laying-on of the hands!”

“First, you gotta say the magic words.” Exhaled Kitte as she folded her hands over her chest.

*"Eew, noooo!* I don't wanna feed your weird class based degradation fetish!" Groaned Lezz, his voice tired and his body sore, but he was still unwilling to placate his sister.

"Then I don't wanna heal you." pouted Kitte.

"Uhhnnnggghhh, fuck it, alright." Lezz made a deep inhale and spat, "Heal my ass you dirty little hit point restore'n whore!"

*"Hnnnnnggh, duh-*dats better!" moaned kitte, happy to have her favourite button pressed. Perhaps she'd convince Khaled to say more specific words next round, but first her brother needed some of the light's mercy. Kitte happily knelt behind her brother and started casting, the warm glow restoring some tightness to Kitte's brutalized booty.

*"And pleeeeeease!"* moaned Kitte, flustered as she turned to look at Khaled, "Don't be afraid to say that to me, wherever you want healing. I'll come running for you stud!"

"Oh okay." Khaled nodded, he was only half listening, lost in his own thoughts.

*"Mmmnngh, pervert."* Grumbled Lezz, "Why is it taking so long?"

"You insisted on taking six loads in a row. It's gonna do some damage."

"Oh man Auronora it's gonna be thrilled! I normally gotta pump her at least a dozen times each night to get her to calm down." Hummed Khaled as he relaxed on the chair.

"Wait... You were fucking some slut before you came here?!" Said both the twins a confused tri-fused look of excitement, confusion and surprise on their faces as they turned to look at Khaled.

"Hey! They're not some sluts, they're my party members!" Khaled puffed out his cheeks, protesting the twin's assertions, "And we were bonding, normally like any good party should. I cum five or six times between Auronora and Velea. Though, we'd just finished a long trip so maybe it was more like nine or ten, I didn't really count."

"Damn, no wonder my ass is wrecked." groaned Kitte, his asshole still throbbing, "You've literally got the stamina of a Felsteed in heat."

"Holy fuck you literally cum buckets." Lezz's face lit up nearly as brightly as her lay on hands. She just started a Khaled's fat pulsating cock, now revitalised and ready to defile

her womb. The mere mental image of Khaled injected more hot spunk inside her baby box had her knees feeling weak.

“More like an entire *ahh-mmmm, ruh-river, mmmmm dats nu-niiiccee.*” Groaned Kitte, he was less concerned with getting a fresh pounding. Though round eleven didn’t seem so unappealing now that his sister’s magic was taking effect.

“Do you need a healer by chance?” asked Kitte, her breaths heavy.

“*Hmmmm*, I don’t know... Auronora can heal a bit,” muttered Khaled, “but she isn’t as good as you-”

“*Pleeeeeeasse*, I’d be able to heal any of your wounds!” Moaned Kitte, a bead of drool dripped from her lips onto her brother’s ass, “And I’ll drain your balls every day, even refill them for no extra cost or-”

“Kitt stop drooling on my ass!” Shouted Lezz, his body shivering as the sweet healing washed over him, “But slightly less importantly we have to stay and get our master back, remember?”

“*Uhhhhnnnn*, but-”

“No, besides who would look after the shop? We’d be destitute without this place.”

“*Mmmmm*, I...I guess you’re right, we can only-”

“FUCK KITTE SHE’S BACK!”

“What?” Muttered Kitte as she looked back at her brother.

“The Harpy, you bimbo!” Lezz pointed up to the hole in the roof as a harpy moved inside the room.

The Harpy’s large arm wings ruffled across the ceiling as she crawled inside. Her feathers were bright with hues of azure blue, purple and just the hints of pink highlights around the tips. Her feral bird-like claws and talons were sharp enough to easily dig into the dry wood, splinting the surface as she crawled towards the trio.

Her body was tight, curvy and practically naked like all of her kind. Her perky double-Ds were barely covered by a thin strip of beige cloth, which hugged her mammaries tight

enough to show clear outlines of her pink nipples. While her loincloth barely covered anything since she was on the roof. Her snooty bubble booty and hairless smooth elven slit was bare for Khaled to see, and she liked the attention.

“*Mmmm*, soon you’ll be doing more than looking boy.” cooed The Harpy. Her voice was soft, yet had a clear sadistic hint. Her face pointed with kissy pink lips and long raven black hair with azure hints, like a beautiful elven maiden. Yet, her sickly green glowing eyes, and fel-aura betrayed her corrupting nature.

“I swear, I’ll plant my knuckles in your eye socket, just like I did your *hnnnggh!*” Kitte tried to stand but he felt his knees get weak as a glob of cum leaked out of his hole.

“Kitte, don’t move I’m still not done-”

“Pathetic.” The Harpy spat as she jumped down on Lezz, her talons lunged forward at the diminutive goblin, knocking her back. Before Khaled could blink, Kitte had collided with the boxes in the corner and was under a pile of assorted trash.

“*Nyyyyggghhh-fuuuck!*” she groaned as she tried to push the heavy boxes off her chest.

“Such an inferior female, you even lose to the male in terms of being suitable breeding meat.” The Harpy cracked a smile as she squatted beside a shivering Lezz. His body had not recovered but that wasn’t about to stop him from spitting threats.

“Kitte!” spat Lezz, “You fucking bird, I’ll kill-*hnnngggghh!*”

***SLAP!***

The Harpy’s hand collided with Lezz’s ass cheek, sending him tumbling forward as his little dicklet twitched and shook. His still stretched ass leaked a jet of backed up ball slop like a geyser. The contents of his stomach quickly painted his taint and midsection as he landed upside down, and underneath a nearby desk. It appeared he hadn’t taken much real damage, but he was down for the count.

“Get away from my brother you whore!” Shouted Kitte as she poked her face out from the boxes, a smite would be the easiest easy to fry this bird, but it was impossible to channel with one of her hands pinned.

“Keep talking like that and I might blush, but I’m not here for him... well not anymore.” The Harpy covered her mouth as she let out a condescending giggle before she turned to meet a frazzled Khaled.

“I’m here for this little alpha!” The Harpy licked her lips as she bared over Khaled like a predator.

“*Ahhhhnnngg*, what was it, *ummmm*, *uuuhhnnnggh*,” muttered Khaled. The Harpy was getting close and he’d have to think fast, how did he channel arcane again? He closed his eyes and did his best to focus his mana into his hands, picturing the spell in his mind as he tried to fire, but...

“*Ahhhhhhnnnn*, how refreshing!” Cooed the Harpy.

Khaled opened his eyes and saw all he managed to do was fire off a snowball. Which did little other than give the Harpy’s feathers some frosted tips, while also amusing the Harpy matriarch. She looked down at Khaled with a predatory smile as her wings lifted her body off the ground. She was about ready to strike but Khaled was more concerned with his spell.

“Damnit, it never works right.” Sighed Khaled, completely oblivious to the literal talons about to wrap around him.

“I think it worked perfectly, stud. I feel cool, refreshed and ready to fly!” The Harpy lunged down and wrapped Khaled in her talons. They grabbed his stomach, but she took extra care not to harm her new breeding meat.

“Hey, why are you taking me!” Sputtered Khaled as her talon’s wrapped around his body.

“A huge cock and cute little tricks, the full package. And I’m not the kind of bitch to pass on a worthy piece of breeding meat.” A toothy grin grew on the Harpies face as she looked down at the Goblins. Kitte had barely pulled half herself out of the boxes and Lezz had managed to crawl out from under the table.

“Consider yourself lucky wretch, you look mostly gristle and I found a properly sized mate.”

“Find Velea at the inn she will know what to do.” Shouted Khaled as the Harpy shot him out of the room with a powerful flap of her wings. The last thing he saw was the

absolute rage in Kite's eyes as he grabbed a knife off the table... and face planted as he tried to throw it. His body pushed to its physical limits, but his rage fully stoked.

"Now come along my little mate, and don't struggle or I might drop you!"

The burst of air created by the Harpy's wings made Khaled shiver as she took off. The first thing Khaled heard was the sounds of combat. Bruisers had begun fighting off groups of Harpies that had gone for a kidnapping run. The sizable group had knocked over a few lanterns, and torches during the raid. Which turned into quite the fire when a box of ammunition got hit, and sent black smoke billowing up into the starry skies.

It made the perfect cover for the harpies as they took off into the night. Khaled helplessly watched as the commotion behind him got quieter. The crack of gunfire, and the hollering of frightened townsfolk, and traders disappeared behind him as the group of harpies carried him back to their lair.

Meanwhile...

"Mnnngghhh, so full... WAIT WHAT!" Velea was immediately shot out of her post orgasm bliss by a loud kaboom. It only took a second for her to realize there was probably a brawl breaking out, but even worse.

"Khaled don't go out at night you'll get swindled-*fuuuuuccck!*"

Velea looked around the empty room to see Khaled's coin purse gone and so was Khaled. His robes were missing and she feared the worst. She quickly turned to her side to see Auronora on all fours sniffing Khaled's sweaty underpants while gooning furiously. The squishy sound of her wet folds being prodded by her long elven fingers filled the room.

"Auronora you brain dead gooner." Vela kicked her companion off the bed, her heel hitting her square in the side and sending Auronora tumbling off the side of the bed with a moaned groan.

"*Hnnnggggeeee!*" groaned Auronora as her back hit the floor.

Velea stuck her head over the side to see Auronora still gooning, her fingers still moving with gusto as she shot a jet of girl cum over the beige dusty floor. She let out a



symphony of oinked pink moans before she regained enough higher brain function to notice Velea.

*“Mmmnnnggh, uhh-oh... Vuh-Velea? Where is Khaled?”* she asked as she looked around frantically, her cunt still throbbing. She hadn't quite awakened from her gooner stupor but she had her priorities straight.

“He left to go buy a fucking staff you retarded cumbrain. God, I hope the bruisers didn't extort the kid.” Velea's voice was frantic as she shoved on her tunic and panties.

*“Hnnnggh, or some goblin whores!”* Shouted Auronora, jerking up as she pulled Khaled's boxers off her head, protesting, “He's our fat cock!”

“If some little green whores found him we'd be lucky.” Spat Velea, as she hurried to get her armour on, “He is probably getting beaten in an alley or worse, we have to-”

*Knock!*

*Knock!*

*Knock!*

“Khaled!” cheered Auronora as she crawled closer to the door.

Velea turned her head to the door, and slowly walked over and opened the door a crack, and let out a sigh, *“Uhgg, Willy what do you want?”*

“The Agiletongues are here for you two,” responded Willy, “something about that mage of yours.”