

Sex in the Wilds

Emily Sinclair

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For fifty days the large cocoon hanging between two ancient oak trees remained motionless – its smooth, multicolored surface unblemished, but as the sun rose overhead a tiny crack formed near the top where it faded from crimson to pink. The air filled with the buzzing of a million bees that resonated throughout the entire forest. The cocoon shook and more cracks formed. The silky tendrils holding it aloft snapped and it spun counter-clockwise. Slowly at first, but with each revolution it picked up speed until it became a blur. Pieces flew off like shards of broken glass and in a final violent burst it shattered, leaving a winged woman lying naked on the ground.

Marin rushed from the nearby trees quick as lightning. Kneeling over the body, she placed two fingers on the woman's neck to feel for a pulse. It was there but incredibly faint. "SHE LIVES!" She shouted, her words echoing throughout the forest.

"W-What happened? Where am I?" the winged woman asked, her blurry vision barely able to make out the figure kneeling next to her.

"The transformation is complete. You are fey now."

"Transform...fey...what are you talking..." head spinning, she fell into unconsciousness.

Waking as the sun was setting over the horizon, Libby took in her surroundings and the only thing she recognized was Marin – a five and a half foot tall naked brunette with silvery-green wings. Slowly sitting up, the next thing she noticed were locks of deep violet hair cascading down her shoulders. Running her fingers through it, she raised a brow. "What happened to my hair?"

"Oh!" Marin jumped. "You're awake. That's a good sign. Do you know your name?"

"Of course I know my name. What kind of silly question is that?"

"Then what is it?"

"My name is Violet. Wait, no, that isn't right. My name is Violet. Dammit! Libby! My name is Libby Harper. What's going on? Why did I call myself Violet?"

"Because that is the name the Source had chosen for you and you have the hair to match. And may I be the first to say how incredibly sexy it looks. The wings suit you as well."

"Wings? WAIT! Oh my god! It worked? I remember now. I asked to be transformed into a fey and it actually worked? Does that mean I can shrink and teleport like you?"

"The magic will come in time. And yes, the transformation worked though we were all...okay, I was very concerned. There were many times when it seemed like the cocoon would fail, but it somehow mended itself and now here you are. The first human to ever go through the process. If you are able to stand there's a mirror there on the wall you can see your new self in."

Slowly getting to her feet Libby walked to the center of the room and her wings unfolded of their own accord. Butterfly in shape, they faded from deep purple at the outer edges to pale lavender near where they attached to her back with translucent patches throughout. Looking down her body, she stopped at her huge breasts and her eyes went wide. "HOLY HELL! Where did these things come from?" she asked, cupping her new 38D's. "I used to barely be a cee."

"I don't know what that means, but if you're referring to your larger breasts they come with the change. As have your narrower waist and rounder hips. Were you thinking of anyone in particular during the process?"

"Anthony," Libby said, her voice soft and filled with sorrow. "I think he's what got me through it in one piece."

"Then you are probably his version of the perfect woman."

“But he said I was perfect before.”

“Before the transformation he was the one breeding you, yes?”

“Yes.”

“Please give your breasts a squeeze for me. From the top down towards the nipple if you would.”

Holding her right breast, Libby pushed downward and made it about halfway to the nipple when a jet of milk shot out and hit the glass of the mirror. “What in the hell? I’m lactating? How is this even possible? I’m not pregnant. I don’t have any kids at all. How am I producing milk?”

“Calm down before you faint. This is only speculation, but I surmise this is how he imagined you after having his baby and the Source picked up on that connection in order to give him what he most desires.”

“Source? What is that?”

“The memories will come as you settle into your new existence, but for now just know that the Source is the creator of all things.”

“You mean god because there’s no such thing as...nevermind.”

“I am not familiar with that word, but I can assure you the Source is very real. How are your breasts feeling? Do they ache?”

“A bit, yeah.”

“I imagine your starving after not eating for fifty days so let’s get something in your belly and I’ll gladly take care of your discomfort.”

“Thanks, but I think I’d like to get back to my friends and let them know I’m still alive. Wait, they’re still alive aren’t they? Is professor...Nicole, pregnant? Did Eric and Anthony continue breeding her while I was away?”

“Only Eric. Anthony has not had any sexual contact of any kind since you left. He even refused me on many occasions. And yes, Nicole had been with child nearing two months now. You may see them in time, but there’s a lot you must learn and understand about your new existence first. The elders will want to talk to you, and then your training must begin right away.”

“Training?”

“In all forms of sex. Our sole purpose as fey is to please anyone and anything that wishes to have sex with us and there are many, many forms of pleasure you must learn.”

“You mean like having sex with unicorns?” Libby asked, recalling a conversation with such a beast before going through the transformation.

“Yes. And true to his word, Xandrius is waiting for you. And before you part your pretty lips to protest, remember one thing. If you are asked for sex you cannot refuse or you will grow sick and die. This is the life you so desperately wanted so I hope you have what it takes to cope or you’re in for a very long and miserable life.”

“But I won’t grow sick if I ask and am refused, right?”

“Correct. We may be refused, but never the refuser. Such is the will of the Source.”

“He’s waiting right outside that door isn’t he?”

“He is.”

“I’m going to be fucked by a unicorn aren’t I?”

“You are. But don’t think of it as a bad thing. Unicorns are intelligent, beautiful creatures and amazing lovers. It may hurt the first few times but you’ll eventually grow accustomed to their largeness and in time eagerly seek it out.”

“If I’m going to be asked for sex the second I walk out that door then perhaps you could bring me some food here. Now that you mention it I’m starving and I really don’t want to pass out while getting screwed.”

“I can do that for you. But you must remain here until I get back.”

“I don’t have the energy to go far and even if I did I have no idea where in the Zydrur Wilds I am.” Marin opened the door and Libby saw Xandrius staring in at her, his equine body sleep, muscular and far more inviting than she remembered from their last visit. As the door swung closed he nudged it open with his horn and walked inside. “I know what you’re going to ask and I’ll accept when you do, but I am weak and starving so please wait until after I eat something.”

“You will not grow sick right away. Have sex with me, Violet of the Fey.”

“I gladly accept,” Libby replied “Right after I eat.”

“That is acceptable. And let me be the second to say how well this now body suits you. I particularly like the milk-filled breasts. Do you mind if I have a taste?”

“Not at all.” As if compelled, Libby offered her breasts to the magnificent animal and he latched on with surprising gentleness. “Oh god that feels amazing! Walk back with me.” Taking baby steps, she walked back and sat on the bed before her knees completely buckled. The unicorn did not let go and continued suckling her left breast. Overcome with emotions, Libby’s right hand went to her vulva and she pushed two fingers in deep. “I have no idea how huge your cock is, but I’m assuming it’s massive. Please let me use something to open myself up before taking it. I can’t...I don’t want it to hurt.”

“I will make it as pleasurable as possible for you, but my cock will be the first thing you take after you eat. I’ve waited fifty-five days for this and I won’t wait another,” Xandrius said. Giving her a stern look, he latched onto her right nipple this time and drank.

“I understand.” Her entire body trembling, Libby reached back and took the unicorn’s huge sheath into her hand. Stroking back and forth, it did not take long for his cock to appear and her eyes grew wide. “Dear lord!” she gasped at a flared head bigger than her fist and a shaft thicker than her wrist. And it had not even begun to grow hard.

By the time the door opened twenty minutes later and Marin stepped in carrying a tray of fruits and vegetable and a goblet filled with water from a nearby river, Xandrius was fully erect and still drinking Libby’s milk. “I thought you were waiting until after you ate?” Marin said as she sat the tray down.

“To have sex with him, yes,” Libby purred “but he started drinking my milk and I wanted to see how big he was and, well...he’s freaking huge.”

“After you eat you may get on the bed with your head down and ass up and I’ll take you from behind,” the unicorn commanded. “By the way, you’ve got the best milk I’ve ever tasted and that’s saying a lot. Go and eat. In the meantime, Marin can keep me erect.”

“It would be my pleasure,” Marin smiled.

“Erect only fey. Tonight my seed is only for Violet.”

“I understand.”

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Half an hour later, Libby rose from her chair at the small table and walked over to the bed. Spreading her wings, she got down on her hands and knees and lowered her head with her ass raised and legs open. “I can’t believe these words are coming out of my mouth, but I’m ready for you to fuck me, unicorn.”

Marin stepped aside and the heavy beast reared up and placed his front hooves on the bed either side of Libby's head. His cock pressed firmly against her tight pussy and he paused. "Relax as best you can. I'll push the head in and stop until you get used to it."

"Thank you. Marin, can I lick your pussy as he fucks me?"

"Absolutely." Shrieking with delight, the green-winged fey hopped on the bed in front of the recently transformed and lay with her head on the pillows and her pussy directly under Libby's face.

"I've never had sex with a woman either so figured I'd kill two fetishes with one stone so to speak." Lowering her head, Libby licked along Marin's slit. She did not know whether it was the sweet taste of honey and jasmine mixed with the fey's own natural nutty flavors or some sort of magic spell, but she immediately fell in love and licked deeper. The pressure on her vulva increased and while there was still a great amount of resistance, she felt her pussy giving in to the impending penetration. A few minutes later and the back of her head was hitting the unicorn's underside as his cock slipped more than nine inches into her. "Ooohhhh my fucking god!" she yelped, her wings jutting out to the sides as another two inches penetrated her.

"The hardest part is over now," Xandrius said. "Relax and eat her pussy and when you are ready you may fuck yourself on my cock."

"I've never been so stuffed in my life," Libby groaned as she adjusted her position in an attempt to make it more comfortable.

"I am not surprised. You have nearly a foot inside of you right now and I don't think I can go any deeper."

Lowering herself down so that she could resume licking Marin's pussy, Libby slid off most of the unicorn's massive cock leaving only the flared head and a couple of inches to keep her stretched open. "It...uhn...it is okay...you can fuck me but please start slow."

"Are you sure? I promised not to hurt you, Violet."

"My name is Libby and yes, p-please fuck me."

"The Source has renamed you Violet and that is how all fey and creatures of the Zydur Wilds will address you," Marin replied.

"Fine, whatever, but my friends will still call me Libby." Sucking Marin's clit into her mouth, she gently sank her teeth into it as Xandrius' massive cock fucked in and out of her pussy.

Libby did not know whether it was the sheer size of the cock hitting her cervix with every powerful thrust, the perverseness of having sex with what amounted to a horse with a horn, or a combination of both that had given her the most intense orgasm of her life, but she knew then and there this would not be the last time she felt the unicorn's magnificent cock penetrating her.

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"That was the absolute best sex I've ever had in my life," Libby panted as she lay in bed cuddled next to Marin. "I'm sorry I made you wait so long," she apologized to Xandrius.

"Apology accepted. Honestly, I'm glad you did as it made the experience all the more enjoyable for me. I'll be ready again in an hour. You have that long to prepare your other hole. And I shall have you at least seven more times before the sun rises in the sky."

"You're going to fuck me eight times?"

"I am. Consider it your initiation into the sexual world of being a fey. Are you going to refuse me?"

“We both know what happens if I do. No, I will not refuse you, Xandrius, but please don’t take advantage of my new existence. I thoroughly enjoyed having sex with you and don’t want to hate you during.”

“You have my word this will be the only night I take you so many times. I’ll even give you a week before I ask again.”

“Thank you.” Rolling to face her new fey lover, Libby smiled. “So, can you help me stretch my asshole for that monster cock of his?”

“It would be my pleasure. You are very lucky, you know.”

“Um, how’s that?”

“Like us, unicorns are very sexual beings. But unlike us, when they find a mate they remain with them for life. By choosing to mate with you eight times in one night he has chosen you as his life mate, Violet. After tonight he will only ever have sex with you unless you give him express permission to do otherwise.”

“Is that true?” Libby asked her unicorn lover.

“It is.”

“I am honored, but why me?”

“Because you, Violet, are unlike any creature I have ever laid eyes on. All fey are beautiful but you...I cannot even put into words how absolutely stunning you are. Even now, so soon after releasing myself into you, I grow hard with anticipation of our next encounter.”

“And what if I never let you have sex with another?”

“Then I will be happy spending the rest of my life with only you.”

“WOW! And you won’t be jealous of me having sex with others?”

“Not at all.”

“Don’t worry, I will never restrict you to just me. In fact, as Marin as my witness I hereby give you unfettered permission to have sex with whomever you want without needing to ask my permission first.”

“I appreciate that. And now I will go so that you and Marin can be alone in your preparations.”

“I have a lot to learn about this fey business,” Libby said, getting up onto her knees. “Care to fill me in as you stuff my ass?”

“I can tell you some things, but most of it will come with time and training.”