

## Tantric Tentacles, Chapter 2

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The birds chirped peacefully, and the sun peeked through the canopy as Xan slowly strolled through the forest. His pack on his back, he looked up among the high branches and smiled to himself. It was going to be a good day.

Ascending a hill, the tall, blue dragon paused as an enormous lake spread before him, the water so clear that he could see the bottom hundreds of feet below. The view took his breath away. He lingered a moment and then turned to follow the edge of the cliff as the late-afternoon sun warmed his skin and a breeze from the bluff caressed his face.

He made it maybe fifty steps when he suddenly felt the ground shift beneath him. He scrambled to get to firm ground, but it was too late; the ground fell out from under him, and he plummeted towards the water. As the water rushed up towards him, a small dot of intense white light appeared and began to grow rapidly, blinding him. As he spread his wings, he instinctively closed his eyes and held his hands out to shield his face from the blinding light.

And then there was *nothing* but white.

He awoke and sat up with a start. He looked around, confused. There was no lake. There was no cliff. He sat on the side of a grassy hill that gently sloped down in front of him. Another hill rose to his left, and a shallow valley sank to his right. He blinked several times, bewildered. He had been camping dozens of times, but he had *no* idea where he was. He stood up and groaned, his muscles stiff.

A faint breeze wafted over his skin. It felt cool and strangely refreshing. It took a second for Xan to realize that it felt so invigorating because it caressed him *everywhere*. He looked down, and his eyes bulged. He was completely naked; his black underside was visible for all to see, while his pack was nowhere to be seen. He immediately squatted down and covered his crotch, his face burning brightly.

*How on earth did I get here?* he wondered, *and where are my clothes?!*

Something shiny beside him caught his attention. Keeping one hand over his crotch, he reached down and picked up a crystal, pulsating slowly with sky-blue light. Xan frowned and stared at the unusual object.

"Oh, hey! Who are you?" a voice asked.

Startled, Xan dropped the crystal, brought both his hands down over his crotch, and whipped his head around to see a seven-foot-tall, pink hyena with two heads and four arms looking at him expectantly. It wore no clothes, and its four enormous breasts and sheath stood out proudly. Xan's jaw dropped.

"Hello?" the hyena asked, the head on the left eyeing him with eager curiosity and the one on the right sizing him up cautiously. Xan couldn't tell for sure, but the hyena-thing seemed young.

"Uh—buh, uh," Xan stammered, blushing again and quickly sitting down so as not to expose his backside.

"Does it talk?" the head on the left asked the one on the right.

"Give him a minute," the one on the right replied. "He seems confused."

Xan swallowed hard and cleared his throat forcefully. "Xan," he finally managed. "I'm Xan. Who are—?" he asked.

"I'm Simone, and this is Samantha," the left head replied. "I've never seen one of you before. Did you come here through a portal?"

"Uh..." Xan replied. "Where is here? Do—sorry, do you—have two heads?"

"Well, duh!" Simone replied, laughing.

Samantha seemed more reserved, and she watched Xan thoughtfully while her sister laughed.

"How did you get here?" she asked.

Xan shook his head. "I don't know. I—I was walking beside a cliff with a lake to my left, and then the cliff gave way under me. I began to fall, and then there was a blinding white light. Then I came to sitting right here."

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"Well, you're here now, so let's go play!" Simone said eagerly, stepping forward and reaching out to take Xan's hand.

The dragon pressed his hands tightly to his groin. "I, uh...don't have any clothes," he said, his face visibly reddening.

"Neither do we!" Simone replied, beaming. "Don't worry about it! Come on!"

She slapped him playfully on the shoulder and trotted off a few steps. Xan pursed his lips and looked at his lap.

"Maybe we can figure out how to get you home," Samantha suggested.

Xan's ears pricked up. "Erm, well, that *would* be good," he admitted.

"Then come *on!*" Simone said impatiently, practically bouncing up and down with excitement as she stepped back over and offered a hand to help Xan up.

Forcing his embarrassment out of his mind, Xan accepted the hyena's hand and stood. Simone and Samantha giggled, seeing his exposed sex, but before could even cover himself, they'd turned and begun walking off.

"Come to our cabin, and I'll look up how we can send you back," Samantha said over her shoulder.

"Is it far?" Xan asked.

"Not too far," she replied.

Xan reached down and grabbed the crystal before following along behind the hyena twins as they walked in front of him. He couldn't help but notice how thick they were and how their hips swayed as they walked. He put it out of his mind and tried to focus on the scenery—the seemingly endless hill they were walking around—but the casual sway of the twins' tail kept catching his eye and drawing it towards those shapely buttocks.

"Doing okay back there?" Simone asked, pausing and turning.

She covered her mouth with her paws and giggled, and Samantha couldn't help chuckling, too. Xan frowned, confused.

"What's so funny?" he asked.

"Need a *hand*?" Simone asked, glancing down at his crotch.

Xan flushed and covered his crotch. Watching the twins' hips had coaxed his cock out.

"I—I'm so sorry," he stammered. "No, I shouldn't—"

"It's okay!" Simone said, turning and putting her paw on his shoulder. "We don't mind!"

Before Xan could react, he felt another paw on his cock. He gasped as his member bobbed in response to the touch.

"Ooh, I *like* him!" Samantha gushed, her sudden enthusiasm seeming out of character to Xan.

The dragon started to balk and back away, but both of Simone's paws behind him encouraged him to stand and accept Samantha's ministrations as she caressed his balls with one paw and stroked the length of his shaft with the other.

"What do you think?" she asked breathily. "Does it feel good?"

Xan felt himself thrust involuntarily as his cock jumped in arousal, his self-consciousness giving way to lust.

"Mm, hmm," he replied breathlessly, closing his eyes and slowly rocking his hips in time to her caressing.

Simone wrapped her paw around his cock and began squeezing rhythmically. Xan snorted as his cock grew to full size and hardened in her grasp.

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“Ooh, I *really* like him!” Samantha gasped as Xan’s girth filled her paw and forced her fingers apart. She looked hungrily from him to her sister.

Simone laughed. “Lie down,” she said to Xan.

Lost in erotic haze, Xan readily did as told, and the hyena lay beside him, her crotch in his face and his in Samantha’s. Without another word, Samantha took the tip of his prick into her mouth, shuddering ecstatically. Xan gasped and saw the hyena’s sheath jump in front of him. He leaned forward and teased the tip of the emerging knob, eliciting a squeal of pleasure from Simone. Without warning, she began lightly thrusting towards his face, and he deftly took her member into his mouth and did his best to mimic Simone—the hyena’s mouth felt *amazing* as her tongue wrapped around his shaft, slid slowly up to the tip, flicked it a few times, and then slid back down his shaft, all the way to his smooth, black balls.

The feeling made it hard to concentrate, but he did his best and was rewarded by a grunt of pleasure from Simone. He abruptly felt hands on his buttocks, pulling him towards Samantha as she began to deep-throat him.

“Oh, damn...” he gasped, his head feeling fuzzy as his knot began to swell. “Oh, erm, careful,” he warned, shaking his head to clear it. “I’m about to knot you.”

Samantha grinned and pulled his hips closer to her. Xan yelped in surprise as he felt his knot swell, locking him inside. He looked down at her worriedly, but she just looked back up at him and grinned, his cock trapped in her mouth.

He panted in ecstasy as his cock began to drool a steady stream of pre-cum into her, her tongue lapping and slathering all over his member all the while. He thought he’d pass out from the excitement and eagerly sucked, licked, and tongued the cock in front of his face, reaching up to fondle the hyena’s pink testes as he did. Simone bucked and grunted, her groin taking on a musky scent as her orgasm approached.

Xan felt his balls begin to contract and bucked involuntarily.

“Guys,” he gasped around the twins’ prick, “—or gals—I...I’m gonna—”

His toes curled, and his body tensed, his wings pressing tightly against his body. With just a few more strokes from Samantha, he roared out around Simone’s cock, his voice carrying clear across the valley as he shot several thick ropes down the hyena’s throat. He gasped a few times, his eyes half-opening and a satisfied grin crawling over his face.

The anticipation of getting him to cum pushed Samantha over the edge and took Simone with her. Xan started as he felt the twins paint the inside of his mouth with hyena juice. He lapped it up and swallowed it all down eagerly.

The three lay there a few minutes, basking in the afterglow and waiting on Xan’s cock to turn Samantha loose. When it finally did, Simone got the hyenas to their feet and helped Xan up.

“It’s just around here,” Simone said, not missing a beat.

Samantha said nothing, but the look on her face told Xan that she was still enjoying the feel and taste of his cock in her mouth, and he couldn’t help chuckling to himself as he followed them a little further around the hill. A little wooden cabin suddenly appeared. It looked quaint, and Xan grinned on seeing it. All that seemed to be missing was a little puff of smoke from the chimney, and it’d be a perfect postcard picture.

He followed the girls inside, and as soon as he was in, the smells of many different pungent things assaulted his nose all at once.

“Whoo!” he gasped, his eyes burning. “What are you guys doing in here?”

“Heh, sorry,” Samantha said sheepishly. “You get kinda nose-blind to the potion reagents after a while.”

“You make potions?” Xan asked.

“Potions, transmutations, portals...we do it all,” Simone boasted.

“Portals...” Xan said. “Oh, right! Like, you could get me home?”

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"That's what Samantha's working on right now," Simone replied.

Sure enough, two of the hyena's arms were thumbing across books on an ancient wooden shelf as the studious sibling searched.

"Ah, ha!" Samantha said, taking a dusty book off the shelf and putting it down on an equally ancient desk.

"Where did you *find* all of this great, old furniture?" Xan asked.

"Our mother bought it," Simone replied.

Xan swallowed. "Your—mother?" he asked. "Will she be home soon? Is she going to mind me being here...naked?"

Simone and Samantha both sighed, and Xan frowned.

"Did I say something wrong?" he asked.

"She passed away about a year ago," Simone replied. "It's been kinda lonely without her."

"Oh," Xan replied regretfully, "I'm sorry."

"Don't be," Simone replied, taking his hand in one of her free ones. "She had a good run, a little over a thousand years."

Xan's eyes bulged. "A *thousand* years?!" he gasped. "Wait, so how old are you two, then?"

"Thirteen," Samantha piped up, not looking up from her book.

Now Xan stood stock-still. "Th—thirteen?" he asked weakly. "And we just—"

"I *told* you, don't worry!" Simone said, putting her finger to Xan's lips.

"We told you," Samantha chimed in, grabbing and holding the book as Simone moved her away from the table.

"But you're just kids! I could get in *huge* trouble back home," Xan protested.

"Erm," Samantha said. The tone of her voice made Xan stop and look at her, and Simone, who was about to retort, closed her mouth and looked at her sister, too.

"Well, I've got good news and bad news," Samantha said slowly.

"What's the good news?" Xan asked nervously.

"You won't get in *any* trouble back home. I am certain of that."

Xan didn't like her tone, and he swallowed hard. "What's the bad news?" he squeaked.

"You have no home to go back to."

She turned the book around to show it to him. Inside was a picture of a crystal. Xan held the one in his hand next to it; they looked identical. He couldn't read the text next to it. Samantha closed the book and put it on the desk, and then she and Simone turned to face him head-on.

"Your world died. It was a death-portal that brought you here. *You*—as you knew yourself—are dead, too."

Xan gaped and then sat down heavily on a rickety wooden chair. "Dead?" he asked numbly. "Like, I'm a ghost?"

Samantha shook her head. "More like a copy of yourself."

"But why am I here, then? My life...my job...my friends! Wh—where'd they all go? Did they—?" The pitch Xan's voice rose higher the longer he talked, growing more and more agitated. "N—no!" he cried, leaping to his feet. "That can't be right; it *can't* be! This is a—a dream, right? No, it's a joke, just a really bad joke, right? Ha, ha...you guys are kidding me, right?"

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He swallowed and paced around. The overpowering smell of the cabin was suddenly too much; he needed out, needed air! He rushed out the door and began walking back the way he came.

"Hey, wait!" the twins called, chasing after him.

"My family! My friends! My job, my life! That lake! It's gone...it's—it's all...gone! This is a nightmare! I've got to wake up! If I just pinch myself—"

He pinched himself on the arm as hard as he could and yelped in pain.

"Augh!" he roared angrily. "It's not right! I had so much more life to live! I never even had a girlfriend!"

He threw himself on the ground and began punching the soft soil over and over. The twins caught up to him.

"My whole world...gone..." he whimpered, tears forming in his eyes. He sat and buried his face in his hands, sobbing.

Simone and Samantha exchanged glances and knelt beside him, putting a hand on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry for the bad news," Samantha said quietly. "But if you want, you can stay here with us..."

"You've still got a lot *more* life to live, right?" Simone added, gently encouraging him. "We could have a lot of fun together, live here and have fun sex all the time..."

Xan let out a laugh in spite of himself. "You guys are real nymphos, huh?" he asked.

Simone beamed. "Yeah!" she replied.

"We really like you," Samantha said, taking his hand in hers. "We'd really like for you to stay."

Xan sighed and smiled wanly. "Looks like I don't have much of a choice, huh?" he said.

Samantha shrugged. "Well, we *could* send you to the Land of the Living Cakes or something, but we think you'd have more fun with us."

Xan blinked. "The Land of the Living Cakes?" he echoed.

"Yeah, it's a hoot!" Simone laughed, remembering it. "Mom took us one time. You haven't seen anything funny until you've seen a black forest cake humping a cheesecake!"

"What?" Xan laughed, genuinely grinning. "How do cakes even reproduce?"

"I dunno, but they gave birth to a baby cheesecake with tiny little cherries on top!" Samantha replied.

"But they don't take too kindly to being bitten," Simone said sheepishly.

"I tried to warn her," Samantha chuckled. "Mom wasn't very happy with her afterwards."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," Simone retorted. "But look, we could portal you to all kinds of awesome places, but we hope you'll decide to stay with us."

Xan sighed, pursing his lips thoughtfully.

"Come on," Samantha said, gently tugging on his hand. "Come join us."

Xan relented and stood. "Okay," he said, smiling. "Let's do it."

"Yay!" Simone said gleefully, jerking him forward as she began sprinting back to the cabin. "Come on, you've got to meet our friends!"

"Friends?" Xan asked, trotting to keep up.

"Yeah, we think Tentacles will love you!"

"Tentacles?" Xan asked, raising an eyebrow.

He shook his head and shrugged as they made it back to the cabin.

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"Here," Samantha said as soon as he stepped inside, handing him a cup of something. Xan looked at it skeptically.

"What's this?" he asked.

"Protein shake," Samantha replied.

"It'll perk you up a little bit," Simone grinned with a wink to her sister.

Xan was a bit hesitant, but he wanted to be a gracious guest, and he dutifully brought the earthenware cup to his lips and tasted the black liquid inside it.

The taste actually wasn't bad at all. It was lightly fruity and earthy, and a bit thicker than he would have guessed. It went down well, and the girls were right: almost immediately after he drained the cup, he felt a little surge of energy that woke him right up.

"Wow, that's potent stuff!" he said, grinning. "What did you mean, 'friends'?"

The girls led him into their room at the back of the cabin and gestured for him to stand in the corner, facing the room.

"Come on, Tentacles! We have a new playmate!" Samantha called.

A black rip in space-time suddenly appeared, and several long, red tentacles shot out. Xan gasped and pressed back against the wall.

"Uh—is that normal?" he asked, his voice quavering and his eyes as big as saucers.

The portal disappeared as abruptly as it appeared, and a giant red thing stood in the doorway, looking like a nine-tentacled octopus—a nonopus?—lying upside-down on its back. The tentacles hovered in the air, keeping a respectful distance but clearly curious about him.

"Tentacles says, 'welcome!'" Simone said, reaching out to hug the tentacle-creature.

Xan chuckled and said, "Aww!" as the tentacles wrapped around the girls and squeezed back.

"Tentacles, this is Xan. Xan, Tentacles."

"Uh, hi?" Xan replied quizzically as a tentacle stretched out towards him.

"Do you shake hands where you're from?" Samantha asked.

"Well, yeah..." Xan said, eyeing the tentacle curiously.

"Tentacles would like to shake your hand," she replied.

"Oh!" the dragon replied, reaching out to gently shake the tentacle.

"Tentacles his kin are all our friends," Simone said. "We can talk to him telepathically, and he's been curious to meet you ever since we came over to see what the disturbance was when you arrived."

"I'm...pleased to meet you," Xan replied, smiling and bowing slightly.

The twins suddenly began giggling at the same time.

"What's so funny?" the dragon asked.

"Tentacles suggested that maybe it'd be fun for you to join the club," Samantha said. Her voice sounded husky.

"Club?" he asked.

"Yeah! You could have your own best-friend tentacle-creature! They all want to have friends ever since we and Tentacles hit it off so well about a year ago."

"Erm, well, uh, I dunno..." Xan said, rubbing the back of his neck awkwardly. "It's already been a pretty big change today..."

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“That’s all right,” Simone said understandingly. “You don’t have to; it was just a thought. For right now, though,” she said, stepping up next to Xan and grazing his balls with her paw, “How about we play a bit more?”

Xan chuckled and rolled his eyes, but his cock stirred instantly, and he couldn’t help leaning into her touch. The twins pulled him onto the bed, and Xan straddled them. Samantha muttered something under her breath before taking his cock into her mouth. Simone meanwhile fondled his balls, and he quickly lost himself in bliss as Samantha’s expert tongue slathered itself all around his member.

Xan was so lost in bliss that he almost missed what else was happening entirely. The itching beneath his balls started out so faintly that he didn’t notice, but as he got more and more turned on, the itching got stronger and stronger until it began to distract him. He ground his perineum against Simone’s hand, hoping she’d scratch it. But the harder he ground, the itchier it got.

Then he felt Simone’s fingers go into him. His eyes bulged as he sat back, pulling his cock out of Samantha’s mouth and lifting his balls so he could see under himself.

Hidden under his testicles was a little clitoris and a slowly widening slit.

“Wha—what’s going on?!” he yelped.

“You were so much fun earlier that we thought you might have even *more* fun as a herm, like us!” Samantha grinned. “Tentacles worked a little magic on you, and now you’re on your way!”

“A herm?” Xan murmured, looking at his new slit. He reached down and touched himself curiously and gasped in pleasure as he found his clitoris. The sensation wasn’t unlike jacking himself off, but it was somehow new, exotic, and *very* arousing.

“You like it?” Simone asked with bated breath.

Xan nodded. “I *love* it!” he replied.

“Great!” Samantha beamed as she and her sister breathed a sigh of relief.

Xan sat forward, and Samantha began sucking his cock again as Simone rubbed his new clit.

“Ohh,” Xan gasped, panting as his malehood throbbed a warning in Samantha’s mouth. “I can’t believe I’m already gonna—”

He felt a tap on his shoulder, and his head whipped around to see one of the red tentacles hovering next to him. He found himself strangely lulled—still horny, but somehow no longer about to orgasm—and he looked at the tentacle curiously.

“Tentacles says the others want to watch. Would that be okay?” Samantha asked.

Delirious with arousal, Xan nodded carelessly. Ordinarily he might have been nervous about putting on a show, but as turned-on as he felt right now, he almost *wanted* to!

The black rift appeared to the side of the bed, and multiple tentacles stood at attention on the other side, watching eagerly. Xan almost redacted his statement on seeing *so many* tentacle-creatures watching him, but a gentle tap on the chest from Simone easily redirected his attention.

Samantha had let go of his cock, and as soon as the dragon was paying attention again, Simone wriggled up on the bed to position Xan’s cock at the entrance to their young, dripping pussy.

He swallowed. “Are you sure?” he asked.

As if in answer, Tentacles gently grabbed his cock and guided it into the twins’ sex. Xan gasped at the soft, velvety feel of the tentacle and the fierce warmth and moistness the hyenas’ sex exuded. Instantly lost again, he scooped forward and began to thrust earnestly into the twins’ tight pussy. Their lips stroked the tip of his cock and caressed his shaft, slathering him with hot, moist arousal. He gasped in pleasure as he felt his balls contract.

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But once again, he felt clarity return to him—but with no less horniness than before. He looked down at the undulating hyenas below him, their shared cock hard and dripping. He reached down and began to stroke it, eliciting blob after blob of precum as the twins whimpered and moaned at his touch.

Again came a tap at his shoulder, and as he looked at one tentacle, another moved between him and the twins and began coaxing his cock out. He frowned curiously, but no sooner was he out than the tentacle grabbed him and pushed him into their ass instead. His eyes bulged, and the twins moaned loudly at the feeling. As he began to thrust again, he felt the tentacle working its way in and out of the twins' pussy.

*Fuck, that's hot!* he thought to himself, growling and thrusting harder. The twins, meanwhile, grasped the sheets desperately, their voices chorusing in blissful moans at the twin sensations in their pussy and ass. Hearing their cries of ecstasy and feeling the tentacle working beneath him to pleasure the twins, Xan began to thrust harder, shuddering as the twins' tight ass gripped and stroked his cock. He felt his knot growing and hesitated, but a tap and gentle push from one of Tentocles's tentacles lodged him inside.

"Ohh!" he cried out as his body yearned for release, trapped inside the twins. As the tentacle continued to stroke their pussy, they rhythmically tugged and clamped down on his cock, making his head swim. He desperately leaned over and began sucking one of the twins' nipples, licking the areola only to discover that it inverted! Not to be dissuaded, his tongue plunged down inside, bottoming out only when he stretched his tongue out as far as it would go.

He felt another tap and glanced up. To his surprise, the tentacle that gestured almost timidly at him was sky-blue and not red, as he would have expected. His head once again cleared, and he blinked curiously, trying to figure out what it wanted. It stroked his face, then retreated, came back hesitantly and grazed along his side, towards his tail, and then pointed at him a few times before retreating again and seeming to look at him hopefully.

Xan frowned, but he was suddenly very curious what was going on between his legs. He reached back to feel himself soaked with his own juices streaming down the backside of his balls and drooling onto the bed beneath him. As he ran his finger through it curiously and brought it around to his lips, the blue tentacle quivered with anticipation. Xan hesitated and then held his moistened hand out to the tentacle. The tentacle seemed to leap in excitement and quickly wrapped itself around Xan's fingers, squeezing them gently. A tiny streak of black went down the center of the pale-blue tentacle, and when it unwrapped itself from his fingers, they were completely dry.

The tentacle caressed his face again and pressed itself against his side, creeping hopefully towards his wet pussy. Xan laughed. "All right," he said, nodding. "Why not?"

The tentacle quivered again, and the rest of the sky-blue tentacles came through the portal. The creature's body plopped itself next to Tentocles, but unlike the red creature, the sky-blue one had only six tentacles. The original tentacle grazed itself against Xan's new pussy, making him whimper and then plunge his head back down onto Simone's cock to try to distract himself.

As he began sucking in earnest, he felt the tentacle press inside him. His cock throbbed inside the girls, his knot squeezed tightly by their ass. The twin sensations were too much, and he shot inside them, crying out as he flooded their ass with burning dragon seed. The feel of the liquid fire inside of them sent them over the edge, and they came thick ropes in his mouth. He pressed down hard on their cock, guiding the spurts deep into his gullet.

His cock deflated enough to let him out of the girls' ass, but orgasming didn't make him want to stop. Far from it, he wanted to go into a new hole! But before he could do anything, another sky-blue tentacle shot over and began to stroke his cock. It was surprisingly warm, a little rubbery, very silky, and slightly lubricated, and his deflating knot quickly grew again under the tentacle's ministrations.

He felt the other four blue tentacles lift him up, and the red tentacles pulled the girls forward. He hovered over their breasts just a moment while the tentacle finished cleaning off his cock, and then they lowered him back down onto the twins' chest. He rubbed one of their breasts, and they looked up and grinned dreamily. Taking one of their lower breasts in his paws, he guided himself into it.

Meanwhile, two of Tentocles's tentacles found homes for themselves, one wrapping itself around the girls' cock, and the other going in for sloppy seconds in their ass. Two more of the sky-blue tentacles sought



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entry into Xan, one stroking up under his tail and the other hovering inquisitively around his face. The latter one caught his attention, and as it approached his mouth, he tentatively stuck his tongue out to taste it. It had just a hint of salty flavor to it but otherwise didn't taste like anything. His lips reached out to caress the tentacle, and it eagerly pressed between them, giving him something substantial to nurse as it gently stroked into and out of his maw.

Xan found his body rocking back and forth in time to the stroking of the tentacle in his mouth, and with each rock, he pressed his cock a little deeper into the twins' nipple. Hard and leaking precum, he found his knot bumping against their soft skin while their nipple wrapped around his penis like a warm glove. He closed his eyes, his tongue lolling out a little, and focused on sucking the tentacle in his mouth. All the while, Tentacles stroked into and out of the twins' ass and pussy and milked their cock, and the blue tentacles stroked into Xan's ass, rubbing his prostate, ground against his newfound g-spot and clitoris, and throbbed and stroked gently into and out of his mouth.

"Can you hear me?" a voice suddenly said in his head.

Xan jumped and mumbled around the tentacle, "Who said that?"

"You don't have to speak; you can just think words," the voice said, "And I did. I am Tenticulus."

"Tenticulus? Who are you? How are you in my head?"

"I'm...inside of you, making you feel good. And I'm...not *in* your head, but you are very aroused, and we can communicate telepathically and empathically for now."

"For now?" Xan asked, his horny mind hazy.

"Let me help you with that," Tenticulus said.

Instantly, Xan's mind was clear again.

"That's better," Tenticulus said.

"You can make my mind clear?" Xan asked.

"Yes, and many other things, too, if you will have me."

"Have you?"

"We can, if you want, become bonded, and then we can always talk this way, practice tantric magic together, and I will always be with you."

"Tantric magic?"

"Sexual magic. It brings the power to heal, the power to energize, the power to refresh."

Xan pursed his lips. "What's the catch?" he asked.

"There is no catch," Tenticulus replied. "Just good sex, good company, and a protector should you ever need one."

The tentacles stroked Xan's g-spot, eliciting a gasp of pleasure. Xan chuckled ruefully.

"This day just keeps getting weirder and weirder," he said. "My home is gone, I'm living with a two-headed hyena, I'm a *herm* now, and I'm about to be engaged to a tentacle-creature." He shook his head. "This has got to be some kind of dream."

The dragon felt what seemed like amusement from the tentacles.

"Then hopefully it is a good dream," Tenticulus replied, slowly extracting his tentacle from Xan's mouth to stroke his forehead affectionately.

"It seems so," Xan replied, smiling. He nodded to himself "All right, I'll do it! Erm...what do I have to do?"

"I'm so glad!" Tenticulus said, all of his tentacles quivering excitedly. "Just relax and make love to me; the rest will all happen on its own."

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As if for emphasis, Tenticulus throbbed his tentacle in Xan's ass, making the dragon moan in pleasure. Meanwhile, Tentocles had continued his ministrations on the twins, and their nipple rubbing on Xan's cock reminded him that there were two others in the room, too.

"They'll be fine," Tenticulus said reassuringly, soothingly stroking Xan's shoulder with a free tentacle. "Just relax."

Xan felt the tentacles in his ass and pussy take on a more insistent cadence, and he felt himself flush as wave after wave of pleasure rippled and flowed through his body. Tenticulus brought his tentacle back to Xan's mouth, and Xan began nursing it for all he was worth as the tentacle-creature lifted and lowered him into the twins' nipple. The dragon felt his arousal grow stronger and stronger, until the lightest touch would send him over the edge.

Meanwhile, Tentocles wrapped a free tentacle around the twins' cock and began rhythmically squeezing it in rhythm to Tenticulus's cadence.

"Ohh," Samantha moaned.

The twins began to undulate to the rhythm, too, until dragon, hyenas, and tentacle-creatures were quavering in unison.

Simone gasped as their body tensed, and the slight motion sent Xan over the edge. He roared out in ecstasy as he began emptying himself into their nipple. Tenticulus lifted the dragon up higher still and snaked a free tentacle up to Xan's cock. The tentacle hollowed itself out and wrapped itself around the dragon's still-spurting prick and began draining it. Dark lines appeared on the tentacle-creature's skin, like little veins where it absorbed the dragon's fluids. And then with a little squeeze on Xan's cock, Tenticulus released Xan's member and guided him into another of the twins' nipples.

The party started all over again, with the two tentacle-creatures filling every free hole with tentacles: mouths, pussies, nipples, asses, and the twins' cock, and Xan's dick filled their remaining nipple. The four stroked, writhed, gasped, and came again. This time, Xan's pussy spurted out as well as his cock, much to his surprise and delight, and another of Tenticulus's tentacles grew black veins.

On and on they went, until Xan had filled each of the twins' holes. Not even their ears escaped his ministrations as he gently pressed in and out, feeling their fluffy ear-hair on his cock and shivering with pleasure at the tantalizing touch.

Just when Xan was beginning to think that things could never get any better than they felt at that moment, Tenticulus said to him, "It is time."

Xan didn't know exactly what was involved in whatever was about to happen, but he said "Excuse us," softly to Samantha and Simone, who nodded hazily in the afterglow as his body was lifted clear of them and the bed.

Tenticulus began to stroke vigorously into Xan's holes, rubbing his prostate, g-spot, clitoris, and throat insistently. With each stroke, he pressed himself a little deeper into the dragon. A free tentacle latched itself onto Xan's throbbing, drooling cock and began suckling and squeezing it in time to his other tentacles. Xan had been sure he couldn't get off again, but he felt his balls begin to fill once more under Tenticulus's loving ministrations.

"Don't hold back," Tenticulus said encouragingly.

The tentacle-creature's last two tentacles rubbed gently against Xan's chest, feeling for his nipples. As soon as each found and grazed against the dragon's sensitive flesh, they latched on and held on tight, lightly pulsing and making Xan's chest tingle with new arousal. To Xan's surprise, his skin seemed to press inward. He gasped as his nipples inverted, swallowing the tentacles the way the twins' breasts had swallowed his cock.

Xan blinked uncertainly, but just then, the tentacles began to pulse little jolts of electricity. He felt his ass, pussy, cock, throat, and especially nipples electrified, and his whole body jerked from the intensity of the feeling. The fullness in his balls doubled, and he felt his pussy drooling copiously from the stimulation. The pulses of electricity got stronger, and he felt the tentacle on his cock stick out a tiny little runner that

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went down his urethra. He gasped in a strange, weirded-out arousal that had his whole body trembling. He felt himself on the verge of something *very* big, though he didn't know exactly what.

The tentacle-creature was now pressed tightly up against Xan's black belly, a third of the sky-blue tentacles streaked with black lines. Xan's eyes shot open wide as he felt Tenticulus press through his cervix, a body part he hadn't even *had* just a few hours ago.

Tenticulus flexed all of his tentacles at once. Xan's breath caught, and his eyes bulged. For a moment, he couldn't even nurse the tentacle-creature's cock. His gonads felt impossibly full—had he looked down, it wouldn't have surprised him if they'd expanded in size—and the final flex from his lover at last triggered them to empty.

Xan screamed into the tentacle in his mouth as his balls forcefully shot his essence into the tentacle that gripped his rod with such force that the stream made a little transient bulge in the tentacle where it struck. The tentacle quickly turned completely black, and as Xan's pussy squirted out pent-up arousal, that tentacle likewise changed color. The other tentacles followed suit at a slower pace, the darkness spreading from the tips into the middle of Tenticulus's body and meeting in the middle.

As the final spot on the tentacle-creature's body turned black, Xan suddenly felt himself at complete, utter peace, but along with his own peacefulness, he also felt Tenticulus's own pent-up lust. Even just the empathic mirror of it that he felt was incredible, as if his own burning desire before had been only a grain of sand on the beach that was Tenticulus's arousal. Just as the color had washed from Xan to Tenticulus, now lust washed back the other way. Xan writhed in agonized heat, feeling the desperate need to orgasm yet again.

Xan's breath caught at the height of arousal, and for a second, nothing happened.

All at once, Tenticulus's orgasm peaked, and Xan felt it as if he himself was the one climaxing. He roared in pleasure as the tentacle-creature flooded his bladder, bowels, stomach, uterus, and even nipples with tentacle tincture. He felt his bladder puff up like a balloon and groaned as he felt the overwhelming urge to piss. His insides bloated with the tentacle-creature's voluminous spunk, and his uterus pressed tightly against his bladder and bowels, leaving him feeling as full as an overstuffed sofa.

But the strangest feeling of all was the sensation of his breasts enlarging, his skin stretching effortlessly as the tentacle-creature's seed flowed into him through unseen pores. Fuller and fuller they grew, until Xan had a pair of DD-sized breasts perched atop his chest, looking just as natural as if he'd been born with them.

As Xan stretched out his limbs to give himself as much space as possible to breathe, his brand-new cervix buckled under the strain, and tentacle-sperm flooded out around the sky-blue tentacle that plugged his sex, splattering all over the floor. But neither Xan nor Tenticulus cared; both were blissfully basking in the afterglow.

"Hey!" Simone piped up.

Xan looked dreamily at the hyena.

"Are you two done, yet?" Samantha chimed in, looking at them expectantly.

"The night's still young, and now that you two are bonded, we can have even *more* fun!" Simone grinned.

Xan laughed.

"All right, all right!" Tenticulus chuckled in Xan's head, "Let's join them for more!"

The tentacle-creature extracted his tentacles from Xan's body, slowly unplugging his holes one-by-one and letting the cum gush out onto the dirt floor.

"Wait!" the twins protested just as Tenticulus was about to let go of Xan's chest.

"Huh?" Xan asked.

The twins' young hands reached up to feel of the new breasts, making Xan shiver in pleasure at the touch on the sensitive skin.

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“Okay, on the count of three, let go of just this one,” Simone said.

Xan cocked his head, not understanding.

“One!”

“What’s this—?” he began.

“Two!”

“Wait, what are you doing?” the dragon protested.

“Three!”

Tenticulus released his nipple, and a spray of tentacle-cream began gushing from it. But within a split-second, Simone had grabbed Xan’s nipple and pinched it shut, trapping the fluid inside of it.

“We like these!” Samantha said as she rubbed some salve on the dragon’s nipple.

Her sister removed her fingers, and to Xan’s surprise, the fluid remained inside.

“We’ll leave that on there a few days, and then those should be permanent!” Samantha said gleefully.

As they repeated the motions for his other nipple, Xan’s cock stood at attention once again.

“Did you give me more stamina or something?” Xan asked Tenticulus as the girls got back on the bed and positioned themselves for him to mount them again.

“Between the two of us,” Tenticulus replied, “You’ll go all night long!”