

Back to Nature

Thomas wiped his brow slightly, his skin faintly shining with a sheen of sweat from working all day in the sun. Thankfully it had been another fine day for working the fields, and even though his muscles ached and his throat was dry and parched, working out in the fields always left him with a wonderful feeling of accomplishment.

He was a fine, fit young man, with almost 18 winters. He was not at all bulky, but his body was finely toned and muscled from years working, his skin a nice shade of tan from working out in the sun. His dark hair was a bit shaggy, lightly hanging over his face, and his brown eyes sparkled with youth and vigor.

Still, as fulfilling as it was, he was still really tired, and more than a little thirsty and hungry. Unfortunately, the well was tapped out right now, as there had not been much rain for a while, and wouldn't be for at least another month once the rainy season came. He also didn't have much to eat.

"I suppose I could go forage for food in the woods... maybe get a quick drink from the spring," he said to himself, packing away his tools for the time being.

The forest had long been a place of mystery for the people of the nearby village. Few had ever ventured any further than the very edge of the woods, and the few that did never made it back out. This, of course, gave rise to a multitude of legends regarding the woods, tales told of monsters and spirits, entities that would lure you in and trap you, never to escape.

While Thomas didn't necessarily take any particular legend to heart, he knew better than to tempt fate, and thus always restricted his ventures into the woods to the very edge, always making sure he could keep the edge of the forest in sight. Besides, there were a great deal of berries to be found even at the edge of the forest, and the spring nearby had wonderful crystal clear water. And he was quite hungry and thirsty.

Making his way back to his farm house, he picked up his short sword and a bucket and basket. Then, with tools in hand, he made his trek towards the woods, intending on foraging a quick bite to eat and getting some water to bring back.

The forest was indeed inhabited by many a strange creature. Those however, tended to avoid humans all together unless one stumbled into their territory. However, there was a group of these creatures that loved ever so much to play with the silly humans. These were the dryads.

Guardian spirits of nature, they enjoyed having fun in their woodland home most of all. Today was one of them's lucky day. Her name was Flora and she was absolutely stunning. Though this is nothing new to those who know what a dryad is, namely a spiritual representations of the beauty of nature. She had short wood brown hair, and perfectly round breasts. Her eyes always sparkled with the shine of youth despite her having lived almost 700 years. The only coverings she wore were simple flowers and leaves to cover her breasts and lower regions. Of course this girlish body was but a facade. In actuality her skin resembled that of wood, her hair beautiful vines and her eyes always had a light green glow. Her pussy, sat nestled in between her legs in the shape of a lovely rose. She always hid this form though as humans who saw her might mistake her for a monster.

Her sister's had been pestering her recently about how she needed to bond with a tree, be it either natural, or a transformed human. But she had no interest in that. She did however have an interest in humans. The silly little animals that had grown sentience and left the forest millennia ago. She always loved watching them, pretending they were the highest form of life. But she knew the truth. they were simply animals who had forgotten their true way. She delighted herself in reminding them of that.

Sometimes she'd send them back out of the forest, their tongues wagging, their sexual organs aroused, wanting to find a mate. She never knew what happened to them but she figured it must be something quite funny!

It was on this day that she would come into contact with another human...and one in need of teaching like all the others. She would be happy to oblige.

She floated near the edge of the forest, darting in and out of trees, enjoying the feelings of happiness each tree gave her as well as the freedom of the whole flight. It was then that she sensed something...something approaching...on two legs...

Despite his fears about the forest, Thomas certainly couldn't deny that it truly was a beautiful place. There was so much vibrant life here, with small animals darting to and fro, birds chirping carelessly in the trees. The way the light of the sun streamed down through the canopy cast the whole area in an almost surreal glow. So long as he paid attention and didn't wander far, he occasionally enjoyed the serenity that could be found here.

Making his way over to some berry bushes he knew about, he went about picking some, filling his basket with them. He'd eaten these many times, and occasionally used them in cooking various confections as well. They were sweet, with just a faintly tart flavor to give them character.

Finishing up gathering the berries, he then made his way over to the small spring. It was a little ways into the woods, but he could still see the edge from here, and it was mid-day and thus it was unlikely any serious predators would be out and about. Besides, he had his short sword with him, and while hardly a trained soldier, he was competent enough in its use.

Still, something felt a bit different about the forest today. He wasn't sure what it was, but he had the oddest sensation that he was being watched...

"Probably just my imagination..." he mumbled to himself, shaking his head with a small smile.

"Besides, of course I'm being watched. There are probably all sorts of little animals in the forest that are curious about me."

Flora floated just above him, her eyes never leaving him. Oh he was so cute! Everything about him just screamed he needed constant love and attention. Oh she just wanted to go down and tickle his belly!

But she restrained herself. He certainly didn't live here, so she'd have to convince him to stay...or at least get him lost enough that he would have to.

She lightly came down behind him, avoiding his gaze and gave a quick tap to his shoulder, making sure to zip out of the way as soon as he turned around.

From a little distance away she whispered, "Over here..." hoping that he might just be curious enough to follow. In case he wasn't however she implored the help of the forest itself.

"Please my friends...help educate this silly human," her hands glowed and her magic spread through the trees around them, and they began to close around behind Thomas...

He felt a sudden presence behind only seconds before he felt something lightly tap his shoulder. Startled, he spun around, his hand reaching for the hilt of his sword, only to find himself staring at empty air.

"Over here..."

He heard a faint whisper of a voice, almost taunting yet strangely alluring, call out from deeper in the woods. Still, he wasn't a fool, and he'd heard far too many stories about this forest to just go chasing off after a ghostly voice.

"Who's there?! Show yourself!" he called, remaining motionless, his ears trying to listen for any rustling or other tell-tale sign of someone's presence. After a few moments of silence, he slowly turned back towards the forest entrance, his sword still in hand...

"Wh-what!? Wait, wh-where's the entrance!?" he said, feeling panic start to rise in his chest. He knew he could see the entrance of the woods from the spring, he'd seen it not more than a few moments ago! So where was it?!

Flora giggled at his sudden panic. A lilting musical tone sure to enchant anyone who heard it.

"Well if you insist," with that she floated above him and gave his head a poke. As he looked up he could see her in all her glory, this nearly naked natural beauty simply floating in midair.

"Hello human, what brings a silly little one like yourself to the forest today?"

Her head turned slightly at her inquiry. She was genuinely curious but her devious little mind let an idea pop into her head and she couldn't help but ask him, "OH I know! Its mating season! you've come to find a mate here. Silly human, you'll have to look further in to find one than here on the edge. I can certainly help you if you wish." her eyes sparkled with hope of him taking her up on his offer. Oh she could show him the best places to court a desirable mate.

The dryad really had no concept of humans as anything but simple animals. The farmer however wasn't in the mood to play games.

He heard the voice again, clearer this time than before, followed by a light poke to his head. Reacting, he immediately looked up into the most beautiful pair of deep green eyes he'd ever seen. They almost seemed to glow in the dim light of the forest, occasionally shifting through various shades of green, from light olive to deep emerald.

"Who are you!?" he shouted, backing up a ways and drawing his sword. His blade shook slightly in his grip, but he did his best to hold it steady.

Her inquiry caused him to blush faintly and look at her oddly. "What, mate? No, I'm not here to find a mate. Why would I come into the forest looking for that?" he asked, honestly bewildered by the utterly alien notion. "I'm just here gathering some berries and getting a bit of water. Now that I've gotten both, I need to get back to my farm." he said, eying her warily.

Flora shifted herself in the air making sure that a new portion of her body was visible with each motion. "But that's just it, you have your food and water, now all that you need is a mate. The three basic things that all animals require. I don't understand, that should be your next objective silly human he he."

She stopped when she heard what he was though as it intrigued her, "A farmer eh? (gasp) So there are still some of you that live off the land. Oh my you're closer than you think to your old roots hmm hmm hmm."

The forest around them seemed to close even more. Making sure that only the required amount of light was visible. Deciding to play up the innocent naiveté even more, Flora floated closer to him.

She reached out and touched the tip of his sword, knowing full well what it was, but wanting to ply with him, "Ooo what's this? Its all shiny, it must be one of your human tools. Oh you are all so adorable with your smarts!"

Of course this wasn't the only reason she was so close to him. He coverings were lined with no ordinary flowers, they were flowers given to her by her aluraune friends. Their lovely scent sure to get him to take notice. She could of course just shove his nose into her own flower, that would certainly get him hooked, but no need to cut the fun short. That would only be if he were particularly stubborn...or if she was feeling that special kind of horny.

Her complete lack of concern for his weapon made him all the more nervous, and her innocent shifting about in the air, naively showing off her body, made him more and more awkward and uneasy. Unfortunately for him, it also distracted him from noticing the forest closing in even more around him. Even if he knew the direction he needed to go to get out, it would likely be a very painstaking journey.

Still, her condescension didn't sit well with him either, and he glowered at her. Did she really just think he was some mindless animal? He knew he wasn't well educated like those ivory tower mages from the city, but he was far from stupid.

"It may shock you, but we humans desire more from life than merely satisfying our base urges." he said, backing away slightly to put a bit more distance between them. It was somewhat difficult though. A soft, faint scent lingered in the air around her, faintly sweet yet not sickeningly so. In fact, it almost made him feel a bit drowsy.

That thought shook him out of his brief stupor. He'd heard stories of how some monsters of the wood could use various means of ensnaring their prey, and while he wasn't familiar with any specific methods, he could not take the chance that this could be one of them.

"Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to make my way back home. I still have a lot of work to do in the field, and I can't waste the day away here." he said, turning away and heading in the direction he hoped was the way out. He kept his senses keen, making sure not to get caught by surprise again.

"Ah yes, going back to your farm, to plow the earth...to plant your seeds...bring new life into the world...and see them grow to maturity. Does that not sound familiar? Face it human despite your grand standing and declarations everything about you and your society is based around your baser instincts!"

She followed behind him, her magic making sure he was never on the right path. Her scent following every step of the way. "Alright then if you are so smart my silly little human then tell me what do they call you? I am called Flora and I am a dryad."

She would dart in front of him, then back behind him then to his side, never staying in the same place for to long.

She was leading him deeper into the forest. Where nature's grasp was stronger...and had more sway.

He grumbled a bit in annoyance as the pesky forest spirit continued to pester him. He tried his best to ignore her at first, winding his way through the trees, looking for some hint, some sign of reaching the edge of the woods, but he seemed to only be heading deeper and deeper in.

The scent of her seemed to surround him like a fog, and he tried to breathe through his mouth rather than his nose, only to find himself instinctively breathing the scent in after a few moments anyways. It was a very pleasant scent... relaxing... but he needed to keep a clear head.

Finally, in the hopes of shutting her up for at least a few moments, he gave her a slight glare. "Fine... my name is Thomas. Thomas Ulmar."

She giggled her musical laugh at hearing his name.

"Thomas, such a strong name!" she floated around him as he tried harder and harder to get away from her.

She came close to his face and pinched his cheek, "Oh look at that face so grumpy! Am I getting on your nerves Thomas? Making you a little angry? I bet you want to just find the nearest male and have a show of dominance," she smiled slyly as she continued to direct the conversation back toward animal instincts and urges, "I bet you wish that a nice desirable female could see it to. Show her just how strong and protective you are. Let her know that you are the only mate she desires."

She floated in front of him impeding his progress. "I know all the best spots where everyone gets together when they are in heat and all the boys come out to rut. Doesn't that sound nice?" she asked the scent of her coverings slithering around him now as well as the scent of her own arousal becoming noticeable as she talked about her favorite part of nature.

His nostrils flared slightly as he faintly detected a slight change in the aroma around the strange dryad girl, but he thought little of it. Still, he couldn't help but notice a slight stirring in his loins at all her talk of mating and rutting, and she was certainly easy on the eyes... very easy actually. Not to mention that her floating around him often put his eyes on equal level with her... private area. The fact that it was covered by a flowery leaf only seemed to accentuate the area rather than conceal it.

"Look, like I said, I'm not interested in going out to 'Rut' with some random female, and I certainly am not interested in watching a bunch of other guys do the same." he said. His voice was a bit softer than before though, less antagonistic. He guessed he was just sort of getting used to her antics at this point.

She let her hand come to her mouth as she giggled at his response. "Oh silly human, you won't even notice another male. As soon as you find your one, the two of you will be so locked in each other's eyes, you won't be able to see anything else!"

She took notice of the fact that his eyes would often come across her pussy. Despite it being covered her movements would often give his curious glance a peek or two.

She made sure that it was always eye level when she moved. Each time she did, his gaze was always there, even for the briefest of moments.

Oh he liked her flower did he?

"You know Thomas, you keep looking down here...if you want to see my flower...all you have to do is ask." She said with a sultry smile. For a fraction of a second her eyes glowed brighter and her more human appearance slipped giving him a glance at her true form, but of course she was back to normal just as quickly.

He blushed at her teasing accusation, deliberately trying to wrench his gaze away from exactly where she claimed he was looking. It wasn't his fault though, she kept floating around him right in his face. In fact, he was pretty certain now that she was doing it on purpose.

His eyes were slightly dilated from his increasing arousal, and he was finding it progressively harder to think. He was so muddled that he was only vaguely aware that her form seemed to shift slightly. Just

as he focused enough to look properly though, she was back to normal, leaving him to question whether what he had seen had even been real.

"Even if I were looking for... for a mate... I would go to the village and look there, among other humans. What sort of mate would I expect to find here." he asked, again trying his best not to let his eyes wander where they so desperately wished to.

She pondered his answer for a moment, "Hmm yes you could do that. Go find you a nice human girl, but then you two would be back out there, not here in nature where you belong! When you're out here, you can find a mate that will truly keep you satisfied, one that'll never let you go, and most importantly one that you can act out all your deepest urges and desires with."

She got ever so closer to him.

"I am a spirit of nature after all and procreation is one of the most important aspects of it. There are plenty of fine desirable mates here in the forest. From the slithering lamia to the harpies in the trees. They all wish to someday find a big strong mate to keep them safe and warm into the night. All you have to do is give into to those buried animalistic desires."

She smiled at him, his gaze lock on her pussy at this point. "I can say that from what I can see, you would make anyone a fine mate. But you're too wrapped up in your intelligence and silly human things to remember how good life was when you all were simple and easy to please!"

He found himself briefly transfixed as she once again drew his attention back towards her pussy, and for a moment he couldn't help but just stare, his nose and mind filling with that flowery sweet scent.

However, he shook his head, freeing him from his daze, and immediately tried shifting in a different direction. "I live plenty simply, thank you very much." he snapped, trying to hide the increasingly red blush on his face. "S-so just let me find my way out of here and I'll leave you to your business, whatever that may be."

Flora wouldn't budge however, never leaving his side, or front, or what ever she was annoying at the time.

"Well mister grumpy, my business is educating humans, and you are one, sooooo I guess that makes you my business. Sorry can't get rid of me that easy."

Her scent was now in full effect as she finally touched her feet on the ground. Little flowers and grass grew under her feet as she did so. "I have a special little surprise for you Thomas. I am going to dance for you, no if you please keep your eyes on me!"

With that she began to lightly bob her head to some unheard beat, then slowly it descended down the rest of her body. Her hips began swaying back and forth, forward to back. A pink cloud now surrounded her as the dance continued.

"Liking it so far? Bet none of those silly human girls ever danced for you like this..."

Thomas continued to try to ignore the annoying yet persistent dryad, and tried even harder to avoid the increasing heat in his loins and the fuzziness in his mind. The scent was becoming more and more potent, and soon he found his vision swimming a bit, his steps becoming slow and faltering.

He looked at his cute tormentor with a dazed look on his face as he finally came to a stop. His eyes drifted down, watching as her cute little feet made contact with the ground, causing flowers to suddenly bloom on contact.

"... Wh-wha... surprise...?" he asked, dully, shaking his head slightly, trying to clear his mind.

As she began to dance, he found his already hazy gaze becoming fixated on the sway of her body, the slight gyration of her breasts, the pendulous motions of her hips, and the delicate and agile movement of her feet.

"I... n-no, no one's ever danced... like that... for me." he mumbled, his legs wobbling a bit as he became slowly enveloped in the pink cloud of sweet smelling mist.

"I would think not, as this is a courtship dance. Everyone in the forest does it." she smiled and twirled, spreading the scent of the aluranue everywhere.

"I'm just helping you remember that. Its meant to show the most desirable feature of a mate to their prospect..." her hips thrust forward and her hands came down slowly sliding up the length of her body.

Then she let herself bend low, her back arching and her legs spreading. Her pussy now visible to his wandering eyes.

"Peekaboo Thomas." she giggled. She then slowly rose, letting it disappear behind her covering once more.

Then slowly her dainty, graceful feet began to carry her forward, toward the increasingly dazed human. He couldn't look away...she was sure of it.

Thomas's eyes became fixated raptly as Flora continued to dance. As she spun about, bending low during one point, he suddenly caught a full glimpse of the lovely flower that had previously only been hinted at. The sight caused him to flush even more, and what little strength had remained in his legs gave way as he slumped to his knees, his eyes still helplessly watching her dance.

His gaze drifted down towards her pretty little feet as she glided forwards, leaving a small trail of blooming flowers in her wake. He tried to shake his head, to break whatever spell he was under, but he just could not draw his gaze away, now truly spellbound by the dryad's mating dance.

"Yess eyes on me Thomas...you have to watch me...you have to see me. I am desirable...and I find you desirable. Together we will quench our urges, and douse the flames growing inside us."

She stopped inches from his now kneeling form and renewed her dance in spades. Her pussy like a pendulum before his nose and eyes.

"That's it, stare into the valley from which all life springs, the true gift of a female." she smirked at his enraptured face and she got an idea.

Slowly and delicately she placed her foot on his face and lightly pushed him over. Now laying on his back, Flora stood over him, continuing to dance. Her beautiful body lowered itself until she sat on top of him, her pussy inches away from his face. Slightly limited in this position, she did the best with what she could and continued to sway and thrust her hips in her erotic mating display. "That's a much better view isn't my silly little human?"

Thomas was utterly enthralled by Flora's display as she approached, and soon he found himself eye level with her pretty pussy, swaying mere inches in front of his eyes. His eyelids drifted half closed as the soft, sweet scent of her filled his nose, and he swayed slightly, almost drunkenly, on his knees.

He could do nothing as he felt her press her small, soft foot against his face, his nose taking in even the slightly sweet, flowery scent of her foot as it pressed against him, forcing him onto his back. Now truly helpless on his back, he gazed up in wonder as the beautiful dryad stood over him, her pussy swaying to and fro above him, slowly descending down towards him.

"... I... I..." he stuttered, unable to form any more intelligent a statement than that, his head slightly swaying in time with the hypnotic motions of her pretty flower, the scent of her now overwhelming him.

"That's right human...no need for talk, that's for higher life, you are just an animal...you use your senses..." her pussy slowly becoming wet at her dominance over one who not long ago, was so stubborn.

"Just smell, take in my scent...all of them. Now use your sight, to see that I am wet with sweet nectar...." her pussy so agonizingly close to him, tempting him so.

"Now use your sense of taste and sample the sweet nectar of a dryad's flower, taste nature herself!" her hands danced along her body in time with the motions of her pussy. Lightly touching her breasts and lightly removing her coverings. Her breasts now free, she smiled down at him, ready to see him go in for taste. One hand slid back along his prone form and stopped near his cock, feeling the heat coming from there. He couldn't hide his arousal from her. she lightly began rubbing it, just to tease...

His mind and senses filled with the sweet scent of her, his eyes captured by the gentle sway of her pussy mere inches from his face, Thomas could do nothing but slowly obey her voice, sweet and soft. With the little energy he had, he slowly rose his head up, his hands moving up to gently grasp her small, lithe thighs, and he mindlessly buried his face into her waiting flower.

The smell of her was so wonderful this close, like being in the middle of a lush flower garden. The taste of her was more refreshing than even the purest spring, and he slowly, devoutly began to gently lap at her folds, his face happily buried between her soft legs, his head filled with the scent and taste of nature herself.

His hips arched slightly as he felt her small, delicate hand make contact with his aching member, rubbing it tenderly through his pants with small, circular strokes. It only served to fuel his desire even more, and he buried his tongue as deep as he could go, breathing deep and filling his lungs with the addictive aroma.

"Ahhhh yesss that's it human...worship me....worship nature." her head falling back as her pussy ground along his tongue with each of its small movement.

She looked back at his rising cock and with a wave of her magic his pants split open revealing his cock. "Ah there it is, the proff of a male. "Mmm so strong like the trunk of a tree, but so soft and squishy like a proud mushroom" she giggled at her analogies and tenderly took it in her hand.

She gave it one...two...three light squeezes as her thumb came to the head and lightly traced around it, no doubt sending jolt of shivering jolt of pleasure through him.

"So firm, yet so delicate...ahhhmmmm yes are you enjoying my taste human? Is it awakening any desires inside you? I very much hope so..." her pussy twitched with each thrust of his tongue inside her. She would grip it...then release it, making sure he got to savor each unique flavor of her nectar.

Thomas couldn't even answer her. He merely continued to worship the soft, delicate flower before him, lapping at her folds like he was a man dying of thirst.

He moaned softly into her muff as her small hand began to teasingly stroke his length. He was barely aware she was speaking, only knowing it had something to do with trees... and mushrooms...

He shivered as he felt a tiny, delicate thumb trace seductively around his head, and he shuddered as his cock twitched happily at the caress, yet he never halted his worship, his tongue tasting every possible inch of her he could, unable to get enough, hopelessly addicted to the taste and scent of her.

"Ahh yes that's it, falling deeper into the bliss of simplicity...mindless, unaware of sentience...just an animal...like you were born...."

Her voice interrupted by each particularly good spot he hit with his tongue. Slowly her dance had stopped, no need to court him any longer, he was already hooked and addicted.

Her hand took a firmer grip while her other hand moved to assist its partner. Slowly her thumb moved away and her hand replaced it. Circling slowly around the head, the most sensitive part of his cock. his precum provided slick lubrication to her hand as it circled faster and faster, no friction at all. The hand on his shaft slowly went up, circle circle, down, circle circle..."Yes, so much pleasure in this...in me...in nature. All that matters is your mate and her pleasure...and yours of course!" Up, circle circle, down circle circle.

Thomas could feel his arousal growing more and more as he felt the dryad's soft hand begin to stroke his hardness with greater vigor. Her small hand glided over his erection effortlessly, stroking up and circling the head of his cock with her palm, then stroking down. Up and and down, over and over, each stroke bringing him ever closer.

He was vaguely aware she was saying something, but he couldn't consciously comprehend what. All he could do was nod mindlessly at her words, his mouth never stopping it's devoted task, desperate to keep tasting her, to keep breathing in that intoxicating scent, to fill his mind and body with her.

"Yes that's it...good boy. You are pleasing your prospective mate...such a good boy!"

Her voice was becoming more unsteady and filled with shivers. Her hands however were increasing in speed. Their stroking never stopping, faster and faster.

She smiled as best she could but the pleasure was getting to her.

"Ah ha...oh yes... mmm" her pussy was twitching more and more, and her scent had reach almost saturating levels as it has surrounded them both. "Yes! So close now...but not before you my silly boy! Give me that seed, give me the milk of your root!" her hand circled around the tip of his cock in a blur of motion and her stroking reached a fever pitch. "Release it, release it for me! I need to taste it!" she cried desperately, reading herself to catch that hot goeey seed of his in her mouth as soon as he shot it forth.

He shivered suddenly, his pleasure suddenly shooting up sharply at her words.

Good Boy

Those two simple words caused him to moan, a muffled sound with his face buried deep in her snatch. Her stroking went even faster, her soft hands stroking him more and more intensely.

Suddenly, with a loud, shuddering cry, he felt his pleasure hit it's peak, ropes and ropes of his seed exploding forth from his pleasure filled cock.

Flora was quick like lightning to react, as soon as the first hint of white shot from his cock, her mouth was there to latch onto it and let it shoot down her throat.

She hummed and cooed at each shot, feeling his vitality and his fertility. So delicious.

She gulped down every last drop of his seed and release his cock with pop of her lips. "Ahhh yesss," she rubbed her stomach feeling the seed inside her where it would be absorbed and in turn make her more fertile as well.

"Oh my little human, did that not feel so much easier? See that's all you need, food, water and fucking. You basic and only needs." her smile was sweet and loving as she laid herself down on top of him. Listening to his breath, and how his heart beat fast and slowly slowed with each passing minute. "Such a good boy..."

As she lay there she couldn't help but dream, that maybe just maybe, she really could be his mate. Perhaps she would be desirable to him? But if not, there were plenty of other horny monster girls in these woods, and if he didn't want her, well then, she'd make sure she would help him down the path!

Finally spent, Thomas slowly drifted off into a blissful slumber, his body still slightly shuddering as echoes of pleasure still sang through his body. Distantly, he felt her small body collapse on top of his, her lips breathing softly into his ear, sending a flood of warmth through him.

"Such a good boy..."

He gasped and shuddered again at those magic words, whining softly in his sleep, like a puppy being loved by his mistress.

The two of them slept well into the night.

Well wrapped in her own bliss Flora smiled as she slowly slipped off of Thomas, landing lightly on the ground below her. As soon as her lovely skin touched down she was surrounded in a bed of flowers, each with their own perfect scent. She snuggled down into them like a pillow and let her hand rest on Thomas' chest.

Despite the fact that she had just created a new bouquet of flowers below her, her own were no longer producing the high volume of the arousing scent. Her pussy as well was no longer releasing her arousal to the air. She was simply in perfect sleep, lying next to her lover pet.

Thomas slowly stirred from his deep slumber. He moaned slightly, feeling strangely lethargic, yet deeply satisfied. His head still felt fuzzy, and all around him he could smell the most exquisite scent of a myriad of flowers, practically bathing the area in their scent.

Looking over to his side, he noticed the petite dryad girl, and the sight shocked him the rest of the way awake. Stumbling to his feet, lost, confused, he wracked his brain trying to remember what had happened. All he managed to do was recall a big blur... a big, hazy... wonderful... blur...

"I... I need to get out of here..." he whispered to himself. Looking around, he quickly found and donned his pants, then without waking the sultry little minx, he began making his way through the woods, hoping desperately to find some hint as to how to escape.

Flora was too content to be woken from her slumber. She laid there and did not stir in slightest.

But Thomas would soon learn that being alone in the forest without a guide, at night, during mating season, was very dangerous.

As he ran deeper into the forest he ran closer and closer to the more populated areas and closer to

those who were looking for a mate at this late hour.

But it just so happens that he was not noticed by them yet. No, the first ones to notice his loud running and panting was a group of what seemed like insects to the untrained eye, but in reality were a small group of pixies. Playful little tricksters, pixies delighted in their fun. Even they were not immune to nature's call during mating season. The group of around 20 or so eyed the desperately running human and began following him. They couldn't control their giggles as they flew around behind him, quickly catching him.

"Where are you off to in such a hurry human? Got someone to find? Yeah, looking for a nice pussy to stick your cock in huh?"

Pixies were more lewd than their innocently playful counter parts, faeries. They weren't shy about what came out of their mouth.

"Run run run as fast as you can, you won't get far, til someone catches you first! Better watch out for that branch hehehehe" they said giving him a heads up...too bad he wouldn't take heed fast enough.

Thomas ran through the woods as fast as he could, heedless of the dangers. He just wanted to get out of here, but no matter what way he went, he never seemed any closer to finding his way.

Suddenly, he felt himself being swarmed by a group of tiny insects. Swiping at them, he tried to keep them off of him, but to no avail. Suddenly, he heard numerous tiny, soft little voices coming from all around him.

Looking closer, he noticed that these bugs weren't insects... but tiny girls?! The sight was so bizarre that he failed to heed their last minute warning. Suddenly turning around, he saw the low-hanging branch far too late, and before he knew it, he was flat on his back, his head spinning from the sudden blow.

The pixies simply couldn't hold after that. They all broke out into uproarious laughter.

"Ha! did you see the way his head hit it!? Yeah but it wasn't half as funny as when his ass hit the ground!" they said among themselves.

They fluttered over to him and continued their heckling, "Oh look he's dazed and confused. Wow he really is a spazz. I bet if he found a girl he wouldn't even know where to put it!" They circled around him on all sides. One flew down to his crotch and saw that his dick was still slightly erect. She took a big sniff and could smell the lingering scent of Flora still about him. Her mouth fell open and her tongue wagged free, "Oh man, looks like he knows more than we thought girls. You can still smell the fuck on him! mmm smells like a dryad. You're lucky human!" The other in the group replied with a laugh, "Yeah lucky you aren't a nice big tree! Hahahaha!"

He could hear the sounds of tiny voices all around him, their tones teasing and slightly insulting, their laughter echoing through the woods. Despite himself, he couldn't help but feel his face flush slightly in indignation.

Groaning, he moved to get back to his feet, his head still spinning a bit from the sudden impact.

"If... if you have no intention of helping me, then leave me alone." he said through gritted teeth, once again beginning to move, though at a slower pace this time, not wanting to repeat what had just happened. He'd hoped that once these little creatures had had their fun, they would flutter off and leave him alone.

The pixies laughed all around him in a tornado of fun. "oh no we'll help you alright human! We'll help you find your way to a nice warm pussy, that way you won't have to think about anything ever again." They all laughed loudly and musically at their little quip.

One particular pixie landed on his head hung herself upside down and looked down in his eyes, "don't worry it won't be hard, you are cute after all...but really dumb! I mean come on, how did you get trapped in here?"

This however was a distraction as the mass of pixies formed a pratfall in front of Thomas. The poor lad was head for another fall...but this time the pixies wouldn't let him get up so easily.

"T-thanks, but no thanks. I just want out of this forest, not a... you know." he said, blushing rather bashfully at the pixies rather sexual line of discussion.

He suddenly found himself looking into a tiny pair of beautiful eyes as one of the pixies suddenly alighted on his head, leaning down over him to gaze at him upside down. The sudden distraction left him utterly incapable of seeing the trap being laid for him ahead, and before he could stop himself, he felt his foot suddenly catch on something.

Crying out in shock, he toppled forward, rolling down a small, grassy hill, the faint sound of mocking laughter behind him. Thankfully landing on a soft bed of grass at the bottom, Thomas groaned slightly, once again trying to get his bearings. He began to move to get up again, intent this time on getting away from the irritating little bugs.

The pixies didn't give him the chance, they descended upon him in a cloud of laughter.

For such small creatures they carried a lot of weight. Magical infused weight but none the less still real.

"Oh no mr. Big human, you're staying right here. I think you've proven how much of a clutz you are! What we are going to do is..." And wasting no time they began to relieve him of his clothes, pulling his pants down.

"Fuck you right to sleep and leave you in front of some horny girl's den. That way she'll keep you hehehehehehe!"

Thomas was deep into it now...he had little hope of escape...in fact he had none now... He was about to experience what sex with hundreds of tiny little horny monster girls was like.

Thomas grunted slightly as he felt the small horde of tiny monstergirls suddenly land on him, pinning him down against the soft ground. They were strangely much heavier than he thought they would be based on their size, perhaps some form of magic. Their rather ominous yet alluring threat caused him to begin struggling.

"Wh-what!? Let me go you little devils!" he cried out, trying to wriggle free from the pixie horde, not wanting to find out what they had in store for him. Yet despite his struggles, he was finding it more and more impossible to shake them off. For each one he managed to shrug off, ten more took her place, and he soon found himself overwhelmed by the tiny, giggling horde.

"Now you might have avoided becoming a tree with that dryad but let's get a good look at your big tall flower huh?"

And with that the pixie flung his pants away revealing his dick to the night air once more.

"Aww a little wilted huh? don't worry we can fix that!" a small group of the horde broke away and clapping thier hands together, conjured a bit of magic in thier tiny hand. With a flash of light and dust, an electric charge seemed to shoot directly into the tip of Thomas' penis and illuminate it a strange purple color. The spell made itself at home deep inside his sack and with little input from him, Thomas' cock was now fully erect and throbbing. With each throb it sent a jolt of pleasure through him.

"Now that's better! That's a flower that need pollenating!" that quip of course sent the pixies into a laughing fit just as Thomas' uncontrollable moans did.

The pixie that had previously sat herself on his head, flitter down and sat on his upper lip, her naked little frame right under his nose. "Mmm smell anything you like human? I bet I smell pretty good huh?" her little feet dancing just under his nostrils. "I bet our little spell made you feel pretty good too huh?"

Thomas continued to try and struggle a bit long after it had become apparent that he could not fight these little monsters. His instinctive flight or flight was still urging him to resist.

"Grrrr, let me go... Let me up you little demons, I need to..." He was cut off as the pixie that had previously been sitting on his head suddenly flew down to sit on his upper lip, holding his mouth closed. Her tiny, soft, cute little feet settle just under his nose, and he found himself breathing in.

It was not the sort of scent he would have expected. Rather than unpleasant, it was a soft, slightly sweet scent, almost like fresh berries and mint. His struggles slowed a bit, his mind somewhat dulled by the oddly relaxing scent, his eyes slightly crossing to gaze down at her.

His cock twitched with need as he felt a number of other pixies begin to play with it. His attention held by the cute little pixie sitting on his face, he did not see his cock turn the strange purple color, but he moaned as he felt their strange magic enter it, causing it to almost burn with a strangely intense and pleasurable sensation.

The one on his lips simply smiled and lifted a scolding finger to him, "Oh shush you! No more talking. When a girl is sitting on your face you don't talk, you simply enjoy it. Right girls?" she asked her friends down below.

The all at once agreed, "Right!" and with little more effort several of them began to stroke his dick up and down. Slowly and steady, all the way to the tip and all the way to the base. One pixie set about fluttering her wings around the mushroom head of his cock, the light little wings offing quite the unique sensation to the throbbing member, while another, hovered just about the tip...before plunging her mouth as best she could over it. She could barely fit the upper most part in her mouth, but she certainly could suck!

Another two particularly playful girls began bouncing his balls to some unheard rhythm, clearly enjoying themselves as they laughed all the while.

The one on his face, Lilt, smiled and said, "There we go, got that cock all pleased up, won't be long before you shoot your warm sticky stuff all over us. But before that how about you keep smelling my nice calming scent huh? That'll keep that big silly head of yours nice and quite while we all just have fun!" her little feet danced under his nose while she laid back and slowly and delicately began to slide her hand of her bare little pussy.

"Pretty soon you'll be our big brother. Our big protector. Nobody will mess with you...except us hehehehe! Bu we'll keep you nice and pleased, nice and happy! You'll be our little pet human."

Thomas continued to struggle faintly, but soon his struggles began to slow, his nose filled with the oddly intoxicating and almost enthralling scent of the little pixies feet. The scent was soon joined by another, equally sweet yet faintly musky scent as she began to play with her tiny little pussy. Already Thomas could feel his mind grow slow, his slowly glazing eyes focusing on the entrancing motions of her little feet as they danced back and forth.

His hips jerked weakly as he felt a number of small little mouths and tongues begin to dance over his painfully hard erection. Several others began to lightly jump on his balls, though they were thankfully light enough not to cause pain. He moaned slightly as he felt one of them begin to stick the tip of his member into her tiny mouth, and he almost cried out as he felt a small tongue circle around his head.

"... S-st... stop..." he moaned, no longer able to make any physical attempts to resist. If this kept up, he wouldn't even be able to resist at all, and the main pixies ominous declaration simultaneously filled him with a sense of dread, and deeply intense arousal.

"Hmm? What? Stop? Why would we do that? This is really fun isn't it?" Lilt said looking happy and sweet as she continued playing with herself. "What do you not like us? We take the time to make you feel good and happy and you want us to stop? Well to bad silly human. No more resisting from you! Now just shut up and feel that pleasure down there and your dick, while I have a little fun with myself. You hear that ladies? He needs you to step it up! Really work that hing good!"

The pixies giggled and nodded in excitement as they continued their play with his cock, but much faster and much harder now.

Two new pixies flew down next to his ears and smiled at Lilt. She returned the smile and said, " Well what are you waiting for, give his tiny brain a good teaching!" and with that the two came to his ears and began whispering sweet nothings of surrender and pleasure. Each never saying the same thing, but always saying something to help him submit and become aroused.

sleepy
Horny
erect
fuck
surrender
happy
silly
love
obey
dumb
no will
submissive
powerless
weak
ours...

Thomas continued to watch, helpless, as the lead pixie continued to play with herself right in front of him, the scent of her arousal now flooding his nose and brain with the soft, sweet scent of her. Between that and watching those cute little feet continue to dance in front of him, he soon found himself drifting into a strangely detached state. His body trembled slightly as the other pixies continued to work his cock, filling him with such an oddly pleasurable sensation as he felt countless tiny mouths and tongues pleasuring his cock.

He was only dimly aware as he suddenly heard two tiny, crooning voices begin to whisper sweet words in his ears.

sleepy He felt his eyelids flutter a bit. He was feeling very sleepy.

Horny His cock twitched, proving the truth of that statement.

erect His cock twitched again, growing even harder.

fuck He desperately wanted to fuck, his whole body on fire with lust.

surrender He nodded sleepily, his body going limp, letting the pixies have their way with his now helpless body.

happy A small smile slowly appeared on his face. He was feeling really happy right now.

silly His smile grew larger, and a slight giggle escaped from him.

love His heart began to pound harder, his eyes continuing to watch the beautiful little pixie sitting on his face as she continued to play with herself, her pretty feet and pretty pussy holding his whole attention.

obey He nodded at that. It made sense. They were making him feel so good, and they would make him feel even better if he just obeyed his tiny mistresses.

dumb His brain felt empty, devoid of any thoughts other than pleasure.

no will He could not resist his little mistresses. They knew what was best for him.

submissive He needed to surrender to his mistresses.

powerless He was powerless to resist.

weak He was too weak to resist.

ours... "... Yours..." he mumbled, his eyes now glassy and blank.

Hearing that word leave his mouth sent Lilt over the edge! She cried out in pleasure as she came. She laid back and wallowed in her own lust and giggled to herself. "Yay, he's our little pet now. Go ahead girls, let's fry up the last bits of his brain!"

with that the pixies working is dick wasted no more time and turned their pleasuring in of every inch of his dick into a whirlwind of erotic pleasing.

Thomas' dick began to glow, brighter and brighter, as his cum began to build up. the pixies couldn't wait, he was so close to release, and they were so close to having a good little treat showered on them. They all waited in eager anticipation as they felt his dick begin to twitch erratically. He was ready, it was about to happen!

Thomas was helpless to resist as the pixies continued to pleasure him, their tiny bodies and mouths dancing over every inch of his cock. The two pixies continued to whisper in his ears, filling his now empty mind with words of lust, submission, and surrender.

Finally, his hips jerked a bit as he felt his orgasm rise. His glassy eyes continued to watch Lilt as his cock twitched once, twice, a third time.

Then, with a long, shuddering moan, he felt his pleasure explode, his mind going completely blank as he came, his cum erupting and showering the giggling pixies like a geyser.

The pixies waited with excitement filled smiles as Thomas' seed rained down on them. They couldn't wait to have it all!

The magically infused cum was the sweetest thing they could imagine.

Each of them getting their fair share of it. Lilt looked down at her friends and back at Thomas. "He he, nice shot big boy. So are you ready to be our little pet huh?" She smiled when all he could muster was a glassy eyed stare and she gave him a little kiss. "Well you just wait here with your empty head until we are done! Then we can have some more fun!"

Lilt flittered down to join her friends in the cum feast below never knowing that someone had found their way to him and the little bit of fairy sex happening. And she was without a doubt very horny...

Mindless and helpless, Thomas could do nothing but simply lay there, docile and blissful as the pixies feasted on his cum. He shuddered a bit as he felt the lead pixie lean in to give him a kiss with her tiny lips, leaving the faint taste of berries on his tongue. Nodding brainlessly at her, he could do nothing but obey, lying there as the pixies drank their fill of his seed.

As enthralled as he was, he was completely unaware that he was being watched by yet another denizen of the forest, one that almost certainly was interested in having a go at him as well...

As the Pixies had their fun, above them and Thomas, were the watchful eyes of another monster girl who had not escaped the call of her mating instinct on this night.

Slight, the arachne, watched in anticipatory excitement and in pure arousal. What a perfect human to prey upon!

But of course, she would have to get rid of the pixies...no easy task with their magic...but quite an easy task with her web!

Silently she slipped around and created a web trap for the little fun loving girls still swirling around Thomas and his delicious seed.

"Now then..." she said to herself with a toothy grin. She pulled her spring string with a flick of her finger and "slip" the pixies were caught and entangled in her web. They screamed in surprise and in anger as she pulled them up to face her. "Well hello there little morsels...nice of you to catch something for me...although I could simply eat you instead," she showed her teeth and hissed at them, causing them to shiver. She of course had no intention of eating them or anyone else for that matter...but they didn't know that.

Lilt shivered and spoke for them all and said, "N-no big spider lady...no need for that...he's all yours! Careful though he's a little dumb and gullible."

The arachne smiled coming closer to her, "Mmm just the way I like them. Now you girls stay up here for a while and think about what you have done." She stuck the ball of webbing and pixies to the tree trunk and skittered her way down to the helpless lad. "Come along my helplessly horny human, best pull you up here."

She spun a web around his ankles and pulled him up into another nearby tree, safe from the pixies, and anyone else on the ground below. She stared into his vacant expression and smiled giving him a little slap on the face to at least try to jolt him from his trance. "Wakey Wakey human!" She also got an eye full of his still enchanted cock and smiled. "Oh seems those pixies, worked their magic on you

in more ways than one eh?"

Thomas was blissfully unaware of just what was happening. All he knew was that he suddenly found himself slowly rising into the air. Still deeply entranced from the pixies enchanting magic, he simply hung limp as the lusty arachne brought him up into the trees.

The sudden slap shocked him out of his daze. Shaking his head, he suddenly found himself face to face with a completely different monster.

"Wh-what the! What is going on!? Where am I now!" he cried out, struggling once again now that his brain was back on. "And who are you?!" he asked, finding himself more than a bit intimidated by the rather vicious looking monstergirl that now had possession of him.

Slight rested her head on her palm as she enjoyed his mini freak out at his awakening. "Me? I am called Slight, and I am an Arachnee, half human half spider as you can see. And you little human," she said as she extended one of her clawed hands to lightly scratch along his face, "are my new mate..."

As he dangled there upside down she lightly pushed against his chest sending him swinging back and forth above the ground below.

"You see, it is mating season and I'm in the market for a good partner. You and I are going to get along quite nicely..." she couldn't wait to wrap him up in so many different ways. The poor boy would be in so many different positions before the end of the night, he won't even remember his natural one. "Now tell me, what is it that you are doing out here alone and getting into an orgy with pixies?"

Before he knew what was happening, Thomas found himself dangling upside down over the forest floor far below. He cried out in shock and fear, resisting the urge to struggle for fear of accidentally snapping the threads holding him up.

"Mate!? Why the heck is every monster in these woods interested in mating with me?! I'm just some poor farmer!" he cried, swaying a bit above the ground. He could already feel the blood begin to rush to his head from this position, making him feel rather lightheaded and a bit dazed.

"I was tricked by some dryad. She got me lost in here and I've been trying to find my way out before those little faeries caught me. Now can you put me down? I'm starting to get dizzy."

"Oh Flora? Yes no doubt trying to remind you of your true nature as an animal right?" she laughed continuing to swing him back and forth.

"As for why we all want to mate, Like I said, its mating season dear boy, we simply can't resist our natural urges. But you...oh you...look at that frame...mmmmmyess so delicious."

She was ogling him with very little restraint. "You certainly are a feast to the eyes my dear farmer. And that package certainly is something to be proud of...I can't wait to have it all wrapped up...mmm hmmm hmm, like a present just for me!"

She held out her finger and simply let him stop there, "Now are you sure you want me to let you stop swinging?" she asked with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

As he continued to dangle back and forth, he couldn't help but blush a bit at the spider-girls praise of his... assets. Despite his harrowing situation, there was a brief swell of masculine pride at being complimented so.

Of course, his blush could also be due to the blood continuing to rush to his head.

"Please, let me up... the blood's kind of rushing to my head... getting kind of... woozy..." he called up, already feeling a bit loopy.

Slight smiled like the devil she was, "Well if you insist."

She let him swing back once more and right before he reached the branch she cut his string, allowing him to flip and land perfectly on his feet.

"There now all better?" she said patting him on the head in a false show of concern. Oh the farmer was certainly in for it now. She couldn't take her eyes off his magically infused dick and she even licked her lips at the thought of having it...but more especially from keep it away from that dryad!

Thomas suddenly felt his whole world spin as the arachne swung him sharply, then cut the thread holding him. Crying out in shock, he found himself landing on his feet on one of the branches of the tree.

Despite his relief at finally being right side up again, a quick look down showed that his overall situation had not improved much. Even if he could make his way down from here, he doubted he would be able to before the lusty spider girl accosted him.

Speaking of which, he slowly backed away as said spidergirl skittered towards him, her red eyes alight with lust.

"Definitely better..." he said guardedly, eyeing her warily as he tried backing away, "But I'd be even better if I were on the ground."

"See that's where you're wrong farmer boy, I think you'll be a lot better off up here with me, but if you want.." and giving him no more warning she simply pushed him off the tree.

Of course she had no intention of letting him fall. she simply waited a second or two before shooting her web out to catch him in the small of his back, right before he hit the ground, and pulled him back up.

Making sure to take it slow she began wrapping him up slowly...

Tying his legs together once more but this time pulling them up to tie them to his hands now firmly behind his back. He was now strung up with out the use of his hands or legs. The rest of his body was supported by a vest like weave of her web making sure to keep him nice and elevated right before her eyes. Of course his enchanted cock was still rather free and still very erect.

"Now then, you were saying?"

He screamed out as he suddenly found himself plummeting to the forest floor below. Just before he hit, he felt something snag him by the back. Within moments, he was hoisted back up, his body being wrapped up in the sticky and incredibly strong fibers of the sadistic spiders webbing.

"Are you crazy!?" he growled, looking at her angrily. He struggled against the webbing, but to no avail, the threads being far stronger than his mere human strength.

She smiled and let her fingers dance on his nose, "hmmm Maybe, but I think you'll learn to love it, no no more talk from you, for a little while at least!" she brought her spinneret up to his face and shot her web directly over his mouth.

"Mmmm yes now how about a little of this," and splat, she covered his eyes.

"Now the only senses you have are your hearing and touch," she said with a hot whisper directly into his ear. "And I bet it feelssss," her hand reached down and took a firm grasp of his dick and lightly...slowly began to stroke it, "gooooood."

She licked along his neck and up his ear and back down again. "My sweet little present...all wrapped up just for me..."

He was about to say something else, but his words were cut off as he suddenly found his mouth sealed shut by a layer of webbing, leaving him mute. Soon, his vision went dark as more webbing was bound around his eyes, leaving him in darkness.

Unable to see, unable to move, only able to hear and feel, Thomas could do nothing but twitch helplessly in his bonds as he felt her soft hand reach down to grasp his still erect cock, stroking it slowly and softly. His moans muffled, he could do nothing but writhe helplessly in pleasure, his ecstasy enhanced by the elimination of his senses.

As he felt her tongue trail along his neck, he shivered as her voice entered his ear, soft and crooning, echoing in his mind. As mad as he had been, he was helpless before this seductive onslaught. At this rate, he would go insane from the pleasure, and there was nothing he could do to resist.

"You know what I like to do with prey that I have wrapped up like this? I like ot play with them..." she said now no longer stroking but simply letting her clawed finger tips flow along the length of his dick in little scratching wave.

"But you aren't prey any more...you are a potential mate...."

Her other hand rose to lightly begin scratching his head and down his back. "That means, I get to have a little more fun with you. But I can see you are thinking just a bit too much, we'll have to fix that won't we?"

Her claws picked up speed down below, teasing him more and more. "How do you like being bound in my web little human?"

Unable to resist, unable to struggle, Thomas could do little more than shiver and tremble in the spidergirl's grasp. He drew in a sharp breath through his nose as he felt her gently run a clawed finger along the underside of his shaft, a touch that was both frightening... and all the more alluring for it.

Her voice sent shivers down his spine, and he could do nothing but listen to that soft, seductive voice. He tried to block it out, but it was all he could focus on since his other senses were blocked out. As her claws picked up speed, he could do nothing more than tremble as the pleasure grew, helpless to do anything else.

"Mmm I thought so, now," she skitterd up the tree with out another word and pulled Thomas higher. Without even a sound she began wrapping him more and more in her web.

Every inch of his body covered in the sticky tight cocoon...well all except for his cock, that was well and uncovered.

Now completely mummified and in a a strangely contorted position, Thomas was completely at her mercy.

"Now my trapped little mate, I think its time I help you loosen up a bit. My venom can kill...but I also have a special gland that adds a little spice to it...making your mind sleepy and weary...letting me do all the thinking for you...like a good husband. It'll infect you in every way until it fully envelops you brain and turns it to mush." she used her clawed finger to cut a small hole in the webbing around his neck and bared her fangs.

"Hope that sounds fun...it certainly does to me..." with little more than a hot whispering his she lowered her fangs into his neck, injecting him with her aphrodisiac venom.

Thomas felt himself being raised higher and higher up, and he could tell that the spidergirl was hauling him up even higher into the trees, causing what tiny hope he had of somehow getting down and escaping to evaporate.

He then felt more webbing being applied to him, his body becoming even more entangled in the sticky yet soft and comfy webbing. Finally, he felt his entire body becoming encased... all except his cock. Being the only bit of him still exposed to the air, it only made him even more hyper aware of it, so much that even the faint breeze brushing against it sent waves of pleasure through him, causing him to squirm impotently in his bonds.

Her words chilled him, her talk of injecting him with her venom, of it turning his mind to mush. Even though he knew it was pointless, he continued to try and struggle, squirming feebly in his web cocoon, mumbling incoherently in defiance. Unfortunately, despite his attempts, he could do nothing as he felt a pair of thin fangs pierce the skin of his neck, and the faintly pleasurable tingle as the venom entered his blood...

That was that, the venom was inside him and there was nothing he could do to resist it. "Yes there we go...your brain will be nothing but soft moldable goo in no time. And I'll be there to sluurp it all up hmm hmm hmm. But while I'm at it...I might as well speed the process along!"

Slipping underneath him, Slight eyed the cock before her with lustful hunger. "So beautiful...so perfect and strong....and its all mine now..." she licked her lips and and slowly and agonizingly pleasurable took it into her mouth and began her sucking assault on his deprived senses. Letting her fangs lightly graze over the hard shaft as she sucked him harder and harder. Her tongue ran along every inch, spreading her saliva everywhere, making his cock nice and slick. She released it with out a sound and sighed in pleasure, "Mmmm yesss so delicious...those pixies know how to make a dick taste good...." but not wanting to waste any more time, she went right back in, taking him in as far as she could. Her lips now resting on the base of his dick...

Thomas could feel the venom as it began to slowly spread from the bite, the warm tingle flowing down through his body. As the tingle spread, he could feel his exhausted muscles slowly relax, causing his body to go limp bit by bit, limb by limb. If he didn't know better, he could swear that the venom was taking as long as possible, working it's way through his whole body.

Soon, his body was numb, sensitive only to pleasure, even the soft caress of the webbing sending bolts of sensation through him. The warmth of the venom slowly spread up, seeping up his neck, through his face. His forehead began to feel warm and tingly, and soon... he felt his thoughts... begin to... to...

Finally, Thomas merely hung there, limp, helpless, mindless, aware of nothing but pleasure as the spider happily pleased his cock.

"Yess that's it, good boy, just let it spread," Slight said managing to tear her mouth away from his dick once more.

"No need to think or do anything any more, your mate Slight will do everything for you from now on, you just hang there like a good little limp mindless puppet, while pleasure this delicious cock some more, then maybe if you're lucky...you'll actually get to fuck me. Goddess knows I need to be. Mmm before you know it we'll have our own little brood of daughters..."

Her lips were now back firmly wrapped around his cock, now bobbing her head, adding that extra little bit of stimulation to him. Her tongue now swirled around the tip at every opportunity. She loved his taste! The natural taste of him mixed with the pixie enchantment, simply made her taste buds melt with joy. She hummed her pleasure, sending vibrations through his dick and the rest of his body via the webbing surrounding him. "you are very lucky boy...lucky that I found you and saved you from those pixies...I'll take good care of you mmmmmm"

Thomas could do nothing but surrender to the pleasure he was being given, his now empty mind absorbing her poisonous words, feeling his mind being molded to her liking.

He was her mate... she brought him pleasure... all he needed to do was lie here, limp and helpless in her clutches, and let her do as she wished...

Beneath all the webbing, Thomas simply laid there, a mindless smile on his face, his mind empty of everything except the words of his mistress/mate Slight.

Sucking faster and harder, slight let his dick pop from her mouth as she smiled up at him, and kept stroking. Her chitinous claws feeling exotically pleasurable to his helpless dick.

"Mmm yes so delicious, but honestly I'm more partial to the cream filling my dear. Why don't you give me a little hmm?" her hand stroking faster and faster as she milked him.

Her other hand slithered over to begin the light scratching waves once more, this time on his tip, adding more pleasure to the mix.

She laughed evilly as she held her mouth open and he tongue out, "ahhhhhhhhh" she said playfully as she awaited the delicious of his utter surrender...

His cock was utterly under her control at this point. Helpless to do anything else, he simply lay there limply, his cock twitching and spasming, pleasure flooding his body and brain as surely as her venom, robbing him of what little conscious thought he had left. The maddeningly erotic scratches along the head of his cock ultimately drove the final nail into the coffin.

Finally, his cock twitched a few times, then burst forth, his seed shooting into the arachne's waiting mouth.

The arachnee slurped up every last drop and swallowed it down. "Mmm yes the very essence of a human man...such bliss..."

she smiled devilishly and stroked him a few more times for good measure and came up to his webbed up ears. She cut a small hole there so he could hear more clearly and whispered, "Now my dear husband...it is time for us to consummate our love fully, moan for me if you want that to be a pleasurable experience..."

Her clawed finger slid along his mouth freeing it so that he could express his desire to her. She awaited his predetermined response, giving his ass a smack just to make sure he wasn't completely devoid of life due to her venom.

He shivered with arousal as he felt the soft breath tickle his ear, her wonderfully sultry voice dripping

venom into his waiting mind. Soon, he felt his mouth being freed up as well, and at her command, he let a long, lustful moan, wanting nothing more than for the pleasure to continue, for his mate to claim him completely and utterly.

Slight chuckled in joy at hearing that pathetic moan of pleasure. She shivered, "Ah yes...now that's what I love to hear." She let her clawed hand slide down his back, cutting open the web, freeing him for the most part.

Emerging from his cocoon like a lustful new born butterfly, Slight took him in her arms. She looked into his closed eyes and lifted his chin up to her lips with her clawed hand. "No my captive lover...you and I will mate and erase that last but of your mind from existence."

She lowered him into her spider legs and positioned his cock just above her waiting pussy.

She kissed his forehead and smiled devilishly. "You know, I didn't tell you...when spiders mate...it's tradition that the male offer himself up to be eaten but be female. He's so drunk on love that he'll give anything to her...doesn't that sound fun?" Her clawed hand once again under his chin, scratching lightly but lovingly.

Thomas was long gone at this point, the venom coursing through his veins keeping his mind sedate and docile, empty of anything and everything except his mate and mistress. He whimpered softly as he felt her clawed hand guide his face up to hers, her hot breath tickling his nose with a faintly sweet scent of her venom.

He offered up no resistance as she easily guided his body as she wished, wanting nothing more than for her to use him for her pleasure. At her ominous words, he simply smiled blissfully, nodding happily at the thought of giving up everything he was for his mate.

"... Yes... fun..." he murmured, giggling slightly, still deeply doped up on her venom.

Slight ruffled his hair at his dumb little response, "mmm there's my good sweet boy. Best to just let me make all your decisions. Now then where were we?" she let her finger tap on her chin in fake thought before, "Oh right I remember!" and wasting no more time, she plunged her pussy onto his hard and waiting cock.

"Ahahhhhh, mmmm now that's a good feeling....you certainly fill me up farmer boy....mmmm yeah. You were certainly worth the effort. That cock is something to be proud of."

Her pussy clenched and relaxed in an intimate massage. Never squeezing too hard, but never relaxing too much either. It kept his dick nice and snug in its hold.

Thomas cried out softly as he felt her impale herself onto his cock, his whole body twitching as much as the venom would allow as he felt a surge of pleasure flood his body. Thanks to her poison, his whole body was numb to everything but pleasure, and as such he was already enthralled by the ecstasy he was experiencing, his mouth falling open, a faint line of drool making its way down his chin as his eyes rolled in the back of his head.

Slight wiggled her hips, bringing Thomas in further until the full length of his cock was inside her. Then slowly she began to move him in and out with her spider legs. "Aww is my poor boy having trouble moving? Well don't worry, your loving mate will help you..." she said coming in for a kiss and lightly biting his lower lip.

"I want to only think about this pleasure....nothing else but this pleasure and the one giving it to you. Your cock and the seed inside it are only for me...no one else....and when we are done....I will seal

your doom, and you'll go to it with a big happy smile on your face...is that clear my little lover?"

Thomas simply smiled blissfully, happily unaware of the doom that awaited him. All he knew was that he was pleasing his mate, his mistress, and that was all that mattered. The sheer bliss of her pussy on his cock was pure magic, each little motion sending bolts of pleasure through his body, enhanced by her wonderful toxin, emptying his mind even more with each thrust. All he could think about was the pleasure.

"... Yes... mistress..." he sighed happily, his eyes closed as he reveled in the feelings she was bringing, unaware and unconcerned with the doom that awaited him.

"Such a good boy" she replied and began thrusting him faster and faster inside her. Pleasuring herself so completely with his cock.

"SO obedient....mmmm, so loving...so foolish...so naive..." faster and faster, his limp body jerking as she forced him to fuck her more and more. "Just how I like my prey...and my mates, yesss....making them mindless, the ultimate pleasure for me...."

Her legs kept the pace so quick, so powerful, they began to twitch with her own pleasure...

"Yes my mate...now give me your see....give me the true symbol of you love and obedience to me. Cum in me! Give me daughters....so that I may feast on your empty little head!"

His gasps of pleasure turned to long, whimpering moans as his mistress continued to ride him, his orgasm fast approaching. Helpless, mindless, utterly unaware of his fate, Thomas happily obeyed her commands, his hips jerking as he felt his already dull mind go completely blank as his orgasm crashed over him like a wave.

"Y-YES MISTRESS!!" He cried, his hips going stiff as he let out a loud cry of pure ecstasy, his magically enhanced cock spurting forth his seed into his mistresses waiting pussy, his pleasure wiping out the last of his free will as he surrendered utterly to the mind-melting pleasure.

Slight shivered and smiled as she felt that warm liquid surrender flow into her waiting snatch. "Ahhh yes...finally...such a good boy....such a good boy..."

She slowly removed his cock from her still tight and greedy pussy and lifted his dazed smiling face up to her's. "Look at that face...so happy to obey, so full of pleasure...so delicious..."

She gave it a long intimate lick and laughed. "Yes very delicious indeed. Thank you my little farmer...thank you for giving me the seed for my future daughters. I'll be sure to tell them how big and strong you were....how loving and obedient... and especially how delicious your empty little head was! Good night my sweet lover, sleep tight!"

She opened her mouth, her sinister fangs glinting in the moonlight, she hissed....she was going to devour the poor helpless lad....

Thomas watched his end approach with nothing more than an empty smile, unable and unwilling to resist his fate. He was the spider's mate, and it was his duty and pleasure to submit to her every need, including her desire to feed.

He closed his eyes, a blissful grin on his face, his mind kept quiet and blank by the venom still coursing through him. At this point, there was nothing the helpless farmer could do to resist. His only hope was for something else to come along to save him...

That something just so happened to be Flora...well not directly. The young dryad had awoken several minutes ago and went looking for her lost little human, only to find him being played with by an arachnee. She couldn't have him eaten...but she felt she shouldn't interfere directly either.

So with a little persuasion, she convinced Liri, a local unicorn girl, that her soul mate was here in the forest, and was about to be eaten by a spider-girl!

So it was Liri, who with a titanic kick, sent the entire tree the two were in shaking uncontrollably.

Losing her balance Slight let Thomas fall to the ground, only to safely land on the back of Liri's horse half. Wasting no time, the unicorn carried him away deeper into the forest.

Slight screamed in rage as he was carried off, "Damn horse...well at least I got a good fuck out of it..." however, she wasn't off the hook so easily. Flora appeared from within the tree offering Slight a stern look that would turn anyone's spine to jelly.

"So you think you can just eat the human I marked and get away with it do you spider-legs? Let's see how you like being unable to resist as someone does something to you!" weaving a spell in her hands Flora cast a transformation spell at the helpless spider molding her and mutating her into a mindless, helpless mushroom.

Slight's face hung open her tongue hanging free, as her mind was completely gone. "Now since you wanted to fuck so bad....anyone can have their fun with you, you mindless little mushroom. Who knows maybe if you behave yourself, I'll turn you back. But for now...nah I think that's a good look for you." The dryad laughed as the spider shroom nodded dumbly at the suggestion.

Thomas was safe, for now, however, centaurs, especially unicorns, can prove to be just as determined a lover as anyone else in the forest.

The sudden fall shook Thomas out of his envenomed daze slightly, causing him to moan and stir a bit. After several minutes, he blinked his eyes, the toxin finally making its way out of his system, his mind slowly returning to some degree of cognizance.

The first thing he was aware of was the sensation of motion, and the familiar feel of being on horseback. For a brief instant, his still addled mind wondered if he'd simply fallen asleep on the way back from town again, but soon his brain awakened enough to finally allow him to fully process his situation.

"Wh-wha... where am I? Wh-what happened?" he wondered aloud. His breath caught slightly in his throat as he noticed that he was not on horseback, but instead seemed to be riding upon the back of what looked to be a... centaur. From the back, he could see her luxurious mane of silver hair flowing behind her, a faint and very pleasant scent wafting across his senses. Her horse half was a similar silver color that almost seemed to shine in the dim lighting of the woods, giving her an almost ethereal glow.

Still, his nervousness got the better of him, and he swiftly attempted to dismount, his instincts kicking in and telling him to try and make a getaway. Leaping off the back of the centaur, he landed heavily on the ground. Unfortunately, his legs were still extremely weak from the arachne's poison, and he fell heavily to the soft ground, groaning a bit in pain.

Liri as too slow to turn and catch him before he fell. She stopped immediately and turned to kneel beside him.

"Oh no, are you hurt!? Please, don't try to move, the venom is still too strong in your system." she

said, very concerned.

She placed her hand on his head and helped him into a sitting position.

"I hope I did not scare you, but I just had to get you away from that dreadful Slight, so icky!" She said innocently.

"Please, tell me your name, that way we will get to know each other better. Mine is Liri," she said with the brightest smile ever seen by a human. It seems Thomas had gone from one extreme to the other.

Thomas groaned slightly as he sat up, his body still feeling very heavy and weak from Slight's venom. He simply didn't have the strength or the will to resist the unicorn's aid as she helped him into a sitting position. Still, he eyed her warily, suspicious of her intentions after the other encounters he's had today.

"... Thanks..." he said, allowing her to help him up a bit. Despite his extreme distrust, his gentlemanly nature simply wouldn't allow him to not return the basic courtesy she'd showed him. "... Name's... Thomas."

Regardless of his suspicions, he still couldn't help but marvel a bit at her sheer, almost radiant beauty, a loveliness that seemed untouched and untainted. Unlike the arachne Slight, he couldn't help but feel... soothed... by her presence, and despite his best attempts, he found himself relaxing a bit.

"Th-thank you... for saving me." he said, turning away with a slight blush, somewhat embarrassed to admit his thanks to the girl.

Liri laughed cutely, "Oh you are most welcome. No sense wasting such a fine head like yours!"

She looked him over and saw that his dick was still quite enchanted by the pixie magic. Nothing she could really do about that but she could help alleviate the venom's influence with her own magic.

"Here allow me to soothe the venom's influence," she offered and with that her horn began to glow beautifully. Covering him in a nice soothing wave of magic.

"This should get rid of it and help relax you around me. Hopefully it will not react with those silly pixie's magic..."

Thomas was about to protest, wanting nothing more to do with any of the bizarre girls in this forsaken wood or their strange powers, but he soon found himself relaxing as he felt a wave of soft, soothing bliss wash over him. Her horn was glowing with a gentle radiance, almost entrancing to look at, and it took him an effort of will to pull his gaze away, not wanting to get caught in any new traps.

"... I, th-thank you..." he said, feeling a bit of the tension leave him as the unicorn worked her magic over him. He could feel himself relaxing, feeling more at ease, more unwound. Some part of his mind screamed at him, warning him that this was just another trap like the arachne venom had been, something to weaken his mind and will, but he was feeling too relaxed to pay it much mind.

Her spell finishing, Liri looked him over, his penis was still standing tall, still enchanted by the pixie magic. Well that would wear off...eventually.

"There we go. you should be okay now. Please try to stand." She smiled at him.

"Sorry there is nothing I can do about your um...horn here," she said lightly touching the tip before hastily taking her hand away. "Um, it'll go down, eventually...best not risk trying my magic on it

again. Mine might have a reaction with the pixie's and basically turn you into well... well a cum machine hehehehe" she said laughing innocently.

It seemed every time she laughed her natural beauty and radiance became accentuated. "Now I'm sure you know that the forest is in the middle of mating season correct?" she simply asked, no force or anything, just a simple question, she wanted to talk for now. She could deny her natural impulses long enough for that.

Thomas blushed a bit and moved his hands down to cover up his shame as the unicorn pointed out his still raging erection, which still pulsed purple and twitched. Even the barest touch from her sent shivers of pleasure through him, and he had to fight to keep from just moaning out wantonly.

"Y-yeah... I've been told about mating season..." He said grimly, still eyeing her with suspicion.. It was so very difficult to not simply be entranced by her beauty, which seemed to grow more and more wonderful every time she laughed. She was practically radiant, his eyes drawn to gaze at her as if held spellbound.

Still, she seemed genuine in her altruism, and he had no other options at this point. "Look, umm, Liri, I really want to find my way out of these woods before anything else bad happens to me. You seem a really nice sort, so would you be willing to tell me the way out? I'd greatly appreciate it." He asked. It was a risk, as for all he knew this unicorn girl was intent on ravishing him like all the others, but he had no other options at this point.

She smiled at him at his question, "Yes I can tell you the way out, but it's just I want to spend time with you for a little longer...don't you want to with me?"

she smiled and leaned a bit closer to him, as much as she could without moving her horse body.

"You see we unicorns have a very special ability...we have the ability to see into someone's soul and feel the love there. We know when individuals are soul mates... those that are destined to be together."

'I knew it...' he thought to himself as the unicorn shuffled closer, her cheeks slightly pink as her smiled turned slightly more lustful. He really shouldn't have been surprised at this point that yet another monster girl would have lustful intentions towards him, even if she was lovely and demure.

"Look, you seem really nice, and really sweet, and very beautiful..." he began, not realizing he was being a bit over-complimentary, "But I really need to get out of this forest as quickly as possible." he finished, slowly backing away. It was strangely difficult to pull away from her, some part of him feeling a strange sense of guilt. Still, he needed to leave, and if this mating season had such an affect on monster girls, he didn't want to take advantage... or more importantly, he didn't want her to take advantage of him.

She stood next to him as he seemed to become more desperate to leave. "No please, don't go. If you leave and run you're sure to come across more monster girls. Some worse than Slight!"

She looked desperately at him. "Please you have to believe me, we are meant to be together. We are meant to run through this forest together for the rest of time, you riding me and me loving you!"

Her face looked almost on the verge of crying as she couldn't bare the thought of him leaving not now. She was so sure she was his soul mate!

Gods, he felt like he'd just kicked a puppy, then proceeded to torture the poor thing until it died from agony. His stomach clenched at the look in her eyes, the slight tremble in her lips, the way her tears

seemed to glisten in the faint light.

"I..." he stuttered, not at all certain how to proceed from here. Where Slight or the pixies had simply been aggressively desiring to ravish him as if he were nothing more than a toy for their amusement, Liri seemed to honestly believe in this notion of being his soul-mate, caught up in her romantic ideals. His natural male response was kicking in full force, driving him to do anything he could to just make those tears go away. On some level, he knew he was being manipulated by her, even if she wasn't doing it on purpose, but instincts were difficult to fight.

Besides, he couldn't deny the appeal of what she presented. Compared to the pixies, the dryad, or the arachne, the idea of being happily and romantically mated with the unicorn had a truly wonderful appeal. Caught by indecision, he simply stood there, his face one of intense confusion.

"I would be the most loyal and doting wife you could ask for! All you would have to do is show me your love in return and I would be the happiest woman in this forest."

She stepped closer to him. She really didn't want to use her magic but a little on herself wouldn't hurt right.

Her horn glowed briefly, only to produce more and more of her beauty.

She smiled, "I mean....am I not beautiful? I think you are...quite handsome." she blushed covering her mouth.

She was shy by nature, but this was important, she had to convince him.

Thomas barely noticed as her horn began to glow, but the results were impossible to ignore. Was she actually becoming even more beautiful? Was that even possible?

Her loveliness was radiant, the way her silvery mane of hair shimmered like silver in the light, her eyes drawing his gaze like twin pools of pure love, her lithe upper body, soft and supple yet curved. Even her horse half was strangely attractive, in spite of all logic, her hair looking so wonderfully soft, like he could just nestle against it and fall asleep.

Her words too were utterly tempting. Images of blissful happiness seemed to flow through his mind, days spent frolicking in the forest... and nights spent in gentle yet intense passion, pleased moans and soft cries echoing through the woods.

Unlike before, he made no move to step away from her as she slowly cantered closer, utterly spellbound by her beauty. His cheeks were bright red, and his still purple cock twitched as if in joyous surrender to the very presence of this goddess of a girl, desperate for her gentle touch.

"... I... I..." he stuttered, unable to muster much more coherent thought than that.

"If you but stay with me, we shall ride together forever, my magic keeping you young with me. You on my back, the both of us never dressing in clothes ever again, free from the world and simply free."

She looked at him, he was certainly taken with her now. No more trying to get away. Perhaps now it would start to be easier to persuade him to...other things.

"A Female centaur, or unicorn like myself, is always on the look out for a human mate...male centaurs are not the most...gentle when it comes to making love, but humans, well," she blushed again as she was now right next to him. She looked down, away from his face, but that only caused her eyes to see his dick once more...and what a strong one it seemed. Oh my...yess so strong, like a proper male

should be...

Due to her stature, she towered over him, her eyes shining down at him, filled with a love and tenderness that nearly made him weep. Where the dryad had been teasing, the pixies taunting, and the arachne downright sadistic, this girl seemed so wonderfully loving and tender, it was so very hard to resist her gentle advances. Hell, it was difficult to even remember WHY he was resisting.

"It... it is tempting... very tempting..." he began, gulping slightly, suddenly feeling nervous, almost bashful. His heart hammered in his chest, his face burning. The desire to simply give himself to her was almost overwhelming. It would not take much more to finally tip him over the edge.

"Well if it is tempting..."

She knelt down to his level and brought his lips to meet hers in a warm caring kiss of pure love.

"Then why are you even questioning this?" Her horn lit up once more to fill him with the relaxing tenderness of her healing powers, just to make him feel all the more at ease.

"Come will you not share the night with me? Will you make love with me?"

He could do nothing but watch, enraptured, as she knelt down before him, bringing herself to eye level with him. She was so beautiful, even more so up close, her bright eyes shining with a love and tenderness that drew him in.

Her horn lit up again, and he sighed softly as he suddenly felt waves of pure, blissful relaxation flood through his body. An increasingly dim part of his mind continued to warn him that he was being tricked, that he was succumbing to her spell, but soon that voice faded away.

"... Y-yes..." he whispered, surrendering completely to her love, his eyes lost in hers. She needed to do nothing more than to finally claim her mate.

Liri smiled and took him into her arms in a loving embrace, his face pleasantly held in between her sizable chest.

"Then my love, my soul mate will you not show me your love?" She dropped him and turned around, her rear facing him.

She blushed, "I-i know it might be bigger than you are used to with human girls b-but...well I assure you it is just as pleasurable. A-and with a penis like that....I'm sure you can pleasure me as well."

Her pussy now directly in front of his face...perhaps a little higher than would be comfortable for him.

"I-I hope I'm not being to forward he he...this is so embarrassing..."

Thomas blushed as he felt himself being hugged against the unicorn, surrendering to the feel of her soft body against his. His heart beat heavily in his chest, his eyelids fluttering as arousal continued to build, making him feel dizzy.

Soon, he felt her pull away, watching as she turned about and presented herself to him. His eyes watched the gentle sway of her tail as it flicked back and forth, and he moaned softly as the motion of her tail blew a faint puff of air at him, filling his nose with the scent of her arousal. Unlike the other denizens he'd met in these woods, her scent was soft, soothing, and wonderful, a gentle fragrance that relaxed him even as it caused his arousal to flare even stronger than ever. His glazed eyes were glued to the sway of her tail, his breaths deep as he took in more and more of her aroused aroma.

No longer able to resist, he came forwards sluggishly, and with gentle hands began to caress her flank. Wanting to smell more, his head came forward, breathing in deeply, filling his nose with her aroma. Finally, after many long moments, he brought his lips to plant a soft yet lustful kiss to her pristine mound.

Liri gasped in surprise. Never had anyone been so tender as to simply kiss her pussy like that! A big joyous smile spread across her face as she turned back to look at him.

The blush on her face creating a red glow in the moonlight.

"Oh my...so tender Thomas...th-thank you...I certainly hope she is to your liking?" her tail playfully twitched about, lightly brushing his face.

She giggled lightly, but could hide the arousal in her voice.

"She's all for you now, my love..."

Thomas continued to devotedly lap at Liri's hot slit, his nose filled with the soft, intoxicating scent of her. Like a devoted lover, he kissed her with tenderness and passion, his brain fuzzy and filled with little more than lust and desire.

"... Yes... *lick* it's... wonderful... *kiss*" he mumbled, his words muffled by her snatch as he continued to worship at the glorious temple of her womanhood. His cock continued to twitch with need, shivering every now and then as he felt her silken tail gently brush across it, drawing out a moan from him.

"He he, looks like your little friend likes my tail." she said playfully.

"mmmmph, yes, you certainly...ohha...have a talented tongue. I've never- never been licked down there before...it feels so...so goodAH!" she managed to say, her voice breaking more and more with each passionate lick from Thomas.

Her rear pushing more and more up against him, her large flank perfect for him to hold.

Her pussy twitched, briefly grasping his tongue but quickly releasing it when it would venture inside. Her human half shuddered with each pleasurable feeling. She was positively ecstatic.

Her tail continued to gently brush across his member, each little caress causing him to moan with need, his cock desperate for release. He moaned out as she pressed herself back, pushing her needy sex even more strongly against his face, nestling him in between her flanks. His hands continued to run along her flank, stroking the soft fur and kneading the strong muscled flesh, loving the silky smooth feel of her fur.

At this point, Thomas was utterly enthralled and deeply enamored with the seductive unicorn. His one thought right now was bringing pleasure to his soul-mate, his love. Each little cry made him moan with arousal, each shudder of her body sent thrills through his in turn. It truly felt as if they were connected, her pleasure linked with his. The more he pleased her, the more pleasure he felt, which in turn drove him to pleasure her more.

Their hearts were becoming connected, her horn glowed in joy as one of her feet began tapping uncontrollably.

She giggled as a shiver ran through her entire body this time.

Her tail left his dick alone momentarily to flutter on his face. "My body is fully prepared to match any desire my true love might have, that's why I smell so wonderful to you my love, and I feel so soft...and taste so goodOh!"

One particularly good lick hit her right on the button, "Oh...oh my, yes right there..." her face becoming slack, her eyes distant, she was drawing closer to her own orgasm.

He sighed as he felt her silken tail brush across his face, the sensation sending chills of bliss through him. He nuzzled into the soft fur for a moment, briefly halting his worship to revel in the feeling and the scent of her.

"... Yeah... you smell... wonderful." he murmured blissfully, returning to his devoted task with renewed gusto. His wandering tongue found her little pleasure button, and her immediate response urged him to focus his attentions on it, seeing the pleasure it brought. He could feel her coming closer and closer to orgasm, and he sought to finally give her that last push over the edge. With that, he gently took her nub between his teeth, nibbling ever so gently.

Liri seized as he did so, the sharp intake of her breath giving ever indication that, that was it!

Her voice managed to tear its way back through her throat as she could no longer hold it in, "Oh Thomas pleaseI-I Iiiii, I'm cumming!"

And in that instant she came, her juices spraying him, and coating him in her scent.

"Oh yess oh...goddess, so wonderful...sooomooohmmm!" Another took her just as quickly as she came again! "Oh yessss AH Thomas!"

Thomas breathed a heavy sigh as he felt her stiffen, her pussy practically clenching on his tongue as she came. Even her juices were sweet, like the purest nectar, and he almost felt as if he could become addicted to the sweet taste of her.

Breathing heavily, he slumped back, trying to catch his breath again after having been digging into her muff for the last few minutes. His eyes were glazed with want and need, covered in her juices, his cock now aching hard, glowing faintly purple as the pixie magic continued its work.

She almost fell over with the sheer force of her orgasmic pleasure overtaking her. Each of her four legs twitched and clopped on the ground.

"s-sooo good...." she turned back to see Thomas' glazed expression and blushed. Time to get down to the main event!

"T-thomas my love...if it was that good to simply lick me...what will it be like to actually stick it in?" Her pussy still presented, her tail swishing in front of it, back and forth, fanning the smell of pure sex filled lust toward him.

"Come my love, let me ease that aching you feel in your loins..."

He sighed, once again filling his nose with that wonderful scent as her swishing tail fanned the aroma of her arousal towards him. Utterly consumed by lust and under her spell of love, he happily walked forward, beckoned by her sweet words and her swaying tail and rocking flanks.

"Ummmm..." he mumbled, looking at her in confusion and a bit of consternation, "Y-you might be a bit too... tall." he said, her slit practically eye level with his face. If this was going to happen, it was

going to take a bit of doing.

She blushed, "Oh my, you are right!"

She thought for a moment, how would this work? Well...

Her eye looked upon a near by tree, what if...

"Here my love, I have an idea," she knelt herself down just enough to put her pussy low enough for Thomas to enter. "That should be well enough...b-but, once it goes in...just hold on to my flank please."

She couldn't stay knelt down while he went to town, the pleasure simply wouldn't let her but if she could angle his body just right...the support of the tree could give him enough lift and ability to remain inside her...

"W-well, are you ready?" she asked, so ready for her soul mate to finally enter her.

Thomas watched and waited as the unicorn knelt down, presenting herself in such a way that would allow him far easier access. Grasping her flanks, he positioned himself, his cock at her entrance. Then, with a strong thrust, he buried himself deep into her.

The feel of her was... indescribable. Considering her size, he had expected it to not feel nearly this... tight. Yet it was quite possibly the most exquisite experience his cock had ever had, her insides quite literally the perfect fit.

Her words slightly snapped him out of his daze, and he looked at her in some confusion. "Ready? Ready for what?" he asked, preparing himself to move.

She blushed and let out the purest sigh of bliss as he finally entered her. The way he just slide inside her so perfectly. He was much smaller than a male centaur but...he felt so right!

"Ohhhhhmmmm r-ready for...for..." she momentarily forgot her plan, but soon remembered, fighting her way back to some cognitive thought, "For a little help."

Her pussy clenched, keeping his dick nice and snug inside her as she stood and backed Thomas into the nearby tree. He was supported, but more importantly he was pushed deeper inside her and able to relax himself.

"T-there, is that better? This way I can g-get mmmmp...all the pleasure I need from you and you from me...Oh my goddess....please...is it too tight?" her pussy loosening ever so slightly.

Suddenly lifted off his feet, Thomas let out a brief gasp of surprise as the unicorn stood up, then backed herself and him into a nearby tree. He hit the tree back first, not hard enough to hurt, but it did drive the wind from his lungs. It also drove his cock impossibly deep into her, which of course only filled him with even more pleasure.

"Y-yeah, better." he moaned. However, in this position, he was entirely at the mercy and the pace of the unicorn, as he could do little more from this position than simply let her move as she wished. A notion that he, if he was honest, was not at all upset about.

Liri's face seemed to melt slightly when he went deeper inside her, "Oh goddess yes...you're so... so deep inside me..."

Her rear beginning to move now, dictating her own pace, his dick sliding along her love tunnel so effortlessly.

"You're so...perfect my love...please feel free to do whatever you want back there while I handle the hard part..." she lightly giggled, but that quickly dissolved into a breathless moan. Her tail continued its teasing little assault on his face, lightly brushing along each part of his body that it could manage.

"Soon we'll be together...free to frolic together...soon we'll ooohhhmmm, we'll have a family of fillies....all loving their father....OH yes sooo...happy...."

He moaned loudly as she began to move, her hips pounding against his, the thrill of being unable to do anything but surrender to her only adding fuel to the fire in his loins.

And that tail... that wondrous tail once again came up to brush against his face, the silken hair feeling like pure heaven against his skin, the scent of it filling his nose, his mind, drawing him ever deeper into her innocently seductive thrall.

"... Yes... together... forever." he moaned, images of him and his beautiful mate frolicking through the woods together filling his mind. Of little fillies, all of whom loving him much like their mother did. In his love-struck state, even such an odd and taboo notion merely further intensified his desire, and he could already feel his climax building with each thrust of her equine body against his.

Her hips kept up their pleasurable work, while her pussy kept up its mind melting milking of his cock. Liri was openly panting now as the simple feeling of him being inside her was driving her mad.

It was becoming too much for her, her legs were forcibly locked in an upright position but she eventually lost control of her front legs as they wobbled and knelt. She hid her face inside her arms as she was losing herself to the pleasure all the more.

Her flank pressing further and further, getting the most out of him and hopefully he was getting the most out of her.

"Oh goddess YES! Thomas My love! You are! OHHharghmmmm!" Her pussy was clenching harder now, but also relaxing more often. She was building herself up to another climax and it was coming quickly.

Each thrust was pure ecstasy at this point, her pussy seeming to fit perfectly around his cock, providing just enough tightness yet still loose enough to allow perfect movement. Each thrust brought a gasp of sheer delight from him, and he was very quickly reaching the pinnacle of his stamina.

"L-Liri... gonna... gonna c-cum...! So good... Oh gods... OH GODSSGGGGHHHAAA!!" with that, he felt his climax crash over him, her pussy contracting ever so perfectly, almost milking the cum out of him as he shot his seed deep inside her.

Liri managed one look behind her, just fast enough to see her loves face as he finally reached his limit. But it was short lived as the feeling of his cum shooting inside her, sent her over the edge.

She screamed as contained as she could as her orgasm overtook her. Her pussy clenched tightly, holding his dick in place, but soon its spasms began, clenching, relaxing all in different place, faster and faster and more erratically.

She could no longer hold herself up as she fell forward, causing Thomas to no long be lodged against the tree. "Oh Goddess...thank you for...for my... love..." her tail wagging back and forth slowly and lazily as she basked in the pleasure of the moment.

Utterly spent, Thomas slumped forwards, laying across her rump, his still hard cock trapped within her tight, moist folds. He gasped softly, exhausted from his pleasurable ordeal. The scent of her body continued to lull and sooth him, the gentle scent acting almost like a drug to his already exhausted mind, causing him to slowly begin drifting off.

"That was... was... wonderful..." he murmured, trailing off a bit as he entered a sleepy, post-coital daze, his eyes fluttering half-closed.

Liri managed to help herself up and get into a more comfortable position. She turned back to look at him with a glow that had rarely been seen by anyone in this forest.

He looked so...cute, so peaceful, so happy. "Oh my sweet love...it was wonderful for me as well..."

Her pussy gave another clench around his cock, for one last jolt of loving pleasure. "Oh! Sorry, I guess I had better let him go. Can't stay in there forever." her pussy relaxed, no longer holding his dick so firmly. Her eyes began to flutter as well, as sleep was now overtaking her...three orgasms was quite a bit. Even for a unicorn!

She sighed as she nestled herself down, confident that Thomas would remain there where he was...happy..

Thomas slumped a bit as his cock was finally released from it's heavenly prison. He slipped down slightly, resting up against her backside, his face quite dangerously close once again to her sex, filling his nose with her scent as he slept, the aroma easily drawing him further down into a deep and very blissful slumber.

However, the woods were not likely finished with the poor boy just yet, as there were plenty of other sultry predators out there, waiting for the right moment to move in on the now helpless young man.

Although Thomas had come into contact with several lusty monster girls so far...he had to worry about the forest itself as well.

For even the plant life here could take on life and become sentient enough to be effected by the call of mating season.

From out of the darkness a single lime green tentacle emerged. It slithered around the sleeping unicorn, feeling her as not desirable prey but then it felt the squishy but ridgid feeling of a male's sex organ...real prey!

It quickly wrapped around Thomas' cock giving it a few strokes, not enough to wake him, but just to make sure it was indeed a penis.

Confident in its find, the tentacle unwrapped his dick and slowly wrapped around his foot. Then carefully and gently, the tentacle began pulling him away from Liri... deeper into the center of the forest...

Thomas was blissfully unaware of what was happening. He moaned slightly in his sleep as he felt something gently tug at his cock. Even this brief touch sent bolts of pleasure through him, but the pleasure only served to lull him even deeper into his sex-drugged stupor.

Slowly, he was dragged along the forest floor, still slumbering away, unaware of the fate that was about to befall him. However, his head struck a small rock, causing him to jolt awake.

"Hmm, wha... what's going... where?" he babbled drowsily, looking around in confusion. Now awake,

he felt himself being dragged by something wrapped around his leg. Looking down, he noticed a vine was currently dragging him, drawing him even further into the forest.

"What the hell!?" he cried, now fully awake. Desperately, he reached out, managing to grab on to a root, holding on as tightly as he could. Without any sort of weapon on him, he had no means of cutting himself free. He could only hope that whatever this thing was, it would give up and let go eventually.

The tentacle pulled and tugged harder, trying to free him from his grip on the root, but to no avail. It uncoiled from his leg and slithered into the nearby darkness.

But it was not giving up so easily. From out of the darkness, emerged five more tentacles! Each of them sought out a different target.

One going straight for his dick, knowing this was the most exploitable weakness. The others wrapped around each limb ready to pull him whenever he eventually lost the strength to hold on.

Their texture was almost wet, not quite slimy but smooth and rubbery and the stroking was beginning to have an effect on him. From in the darkness there could be heard a simple giggle...whatever was in there wanted to play...

Thomas breathed a brief sigh of relief when he finally felt the tentacle let go. His relief was short lived however, as suddenly five tentacles shot out from the darkness!

Four of them wrapped around his various limbs, beginning to pull. Desperately, he clung to the root, trying to fight them off again. The fifth, however, slithered up, coiling slowly, almost seductively around his member.

Gasping in surprise and the sudden rush of arousal, his hand loosened, releasing him into the questionable mercies of the tentacles as they once again began to pull him towards some unknown destination.

A faint giggle could be heard from the darkness, like the soft laughter of a young girl. Whatever he was being pulled towards, he knew he was likely in trouble once again.

As the tentacles pulled him into a small secluded area of the forest they revealed themselves to be attached to a tentacle girl!

She had the appearance of a young girl but her lower body and other limbs seemed to be made of the green rubbery tentacles she was using to pull Thomas toward her.

She giggled again and said, "Got You!"

The creature was simple and had very little in terms intellect but she knew enough and she knew that she wanted Thomas. The tentacle still attached to his cock proved that much.

"You thought get away but, find you anyway! heehee" her tentacles pulled him closer until they held him directly in front of her face so her could get a look at her body, and the strange tentacles that comprised it.

He tried to struggle, but it was incredibly hard, the tentacle around his cock slowly stroking him into a dazed state of mind. At this point, he was convinced that something about the pixie magic made his cock some sort of incredible weak point for just about any monster to exploit, as even the mere stroking of it left him feeling weak and docile and helpless.

Finally able to see the full creature, he couldn't help but let out a gasp of shock. From the waist up, she looked like a lovely young girl, with a slightly glazed look on her face. Her lower half, however, was comprised of a mass of tentacles.

"What are you?! Let me go!" he cried out, once again trying to fight against his bonds, trying desperately to resist the stroking of his cock.

She slithered up to him, placing her hand on his chest as her tentacles held fast and stroked away. "Tentacle and you are human..." her purple eyes glowed with wonder and lust as she looked him over.

"You are aroused," she managed to say as she looked down at her true prize...his dick.

"Don't worry! I make you so aroused you give me all cum and all your spirit! Then you be monster and give me more!" she said excitedly hugging him as her tentacles coiled tighter and stroked faster.

"You never want to do anything but fuck Tentacle! And Tentacle Fuck You!" she yelled excitedly as her happiness built more and more.

As it did however more of her lower tentacles began to open, exposing several previously unseen ones. Each with their own tip, some in the shape of a penis, other in suckers shaped like vaginas. This girl was quite literally a Swiss army knife of sexual pleasure!

Thomas' eyes widened as the tentacle girl revealed a whole slew of tentacles, all of which seemed specially designed to inflict pleasure of various sorts. Despite the horror of his situation however, it was becoming increasingly difficult to resist what was happening, as each stroke of his enchanted cock seemed to rob him of more and more of his resistance. Still, he thrashed as much as he could, feeble though it was, in hopes of finding some way to break free.

"... L-let me... go..." he moaned, his fear and desperation unable to overcome his increasing arousal and desire to simply submit himself to the pleasure he was being given. Even the simple creature's manic cries and babbling words only added to the surreal allure of the situation.

"No let you go, we have fun together!" her tentacle continued its torturous pleasure on his cock.

"Here I help make better!" she announced as one of her newly reveal tentacles slithered up to the tip of his cock, it opened slowly like a blooming flower to reveal nothing but a pink tube inside. Without warning it latched onto the top of his cock and began sucking in a slow easy rhythm.

"I will suck it all out!" she said with a giddy smile. "But you still want to get away? Here I make that better too! Make you sex happy crazy!"

One tentacle came up to his mouth ready to inject him with a little bit of her own juices...juices which would render him a sex fiend. Make him want her more than anything else and want to fuck her like never before. Of course he resisted, but that wouldn't last long...it just needed a good shot...

Thomas continued to struggle, but it was useless. Every stroke of his cock seemed to rob him of more and more of his physical strength, and more and more of his will to resist. Those damned pixies really had done something to him, turning his cock into a literal weakness. His strength and will only began to break down faster as her previous tentacle was replaced with something that felt... so... wonderful...

Blurily, his eyes now glazed with lust, he watched as the tentacle girl brought one of her tendrils up

to his face, dripping with something. He knew it was some sort of toxin, something that would likely rob him of whatever was left of his mind, and he tried his best to resist, clenching his mouth closed, twisting his head as much as he could in order to resist taking it into his mouth. He knew that if he did, he was lost.

"Aww come on open up, you need to want to fuck Tentacle!" her injection tentacle poking his mouth trying to gain entry.

"Alright, then Tentacle make you open it."

With little effort she returned the stroking tentacle while the sucking one began to suck harder and harder. A tiny little tongue like organ began to lick and swirl around the tip of his cock as it sucked.

"Feel good? Want to moan yes?" she looked at him with happy anticipation as she knew he couldn't resist much longer. He was just about to cry out...

Her injection tentacle was ready and waiting to strike and finally he broke. He cried out in pleasure and the tentacle plunged itself into his mouth, shooting its sweet juice inside him. The juice working to increase his libido and relax his inhibitions. He would soon see her as the most desirable thing alive and he'd want nothing more than to ravish her and be ravished by her!

The return of the first tentacle to his cock was simply too much to bear. As he felt the dual assault on his member, the surge of pleasure it brought caused him to moan, his mouth hanging open.

Which was more than enough of an opening for the tentacle girl. Immediately, he felt the waiting tentacle enter his mouth, and his tongue was suddenly assaulted by a sinfully sweet taste, like honey and sugar, pouring across his tongue and down his throat.

He struggled briefly, trying to spit it out, but within moments his struggles began to cease, his body going limp and loose in the monster's grasp, his eyes glazing over completely as the juice broke down what remained of his will. It wouldn't be long before he'd be reduced to little more than a lustful toy for her to enjoy.

After a few moments, he simply hung there, helpless, mindlessly sucking on the tentacle in his mouth, wanting, **needing** to taste more of that intoxicating nectar. He was like a baby suckling on his mother's teat, mindless to everything else but the bliss filling his body.

"Yes good huh?!" she said finally inserting her tentacle into his mouth.

"Now you drink, now you want to have fun!" her sucking tentacle renewing its efforts on his dick while the stroking one complemented its partner in all the right ways.

"My juice make your thoughts about me and no more run away! Me and You get to fuck good!" she said with an excited giggle.

She couldn't wait for him to emerge from his sucking session ready to just jump right into her pussy! HE was going to be insatiable...well as long as he was around her. He'd certainly give her plenty of the sweet spirit energy she so craved from him!

The more he suckled on that tentacle, tasting the sweet juice on his tongue, the hotter he felt. At first, he was content to simply hang there helplessly, suckling like a baby on the tendril, wanting more and more of that wonderful drug-like substance.

Soon, however, his body began to heat up, his cock throbbing with need, his eyes slowly beginning to

smolder with lust. Once again he began to struggle, but not to escape. He wanted to fuck, to plunge his aching cock into the most beautiful girl in front of him, to ravish her and let her ravish him in return!

"Its working You becoming horny, want to fuck. Keep sucking, just a little more!"

The tentacle kept pumping, more and more filling him with that lustful fire. It began to pump larger doses, faster and more rhythmically.

"That it, you like yes?" she smiled devilishly as her two tentacles working his cock, simply stopped. No more sucking, no more stroking. He needed to be teased and she was the master!

With three final gulps from Thomas, Tentacle popped the injector from his mouth and smiled at him, "Want fuck now?"

He moaned out desperately as her teasing tentacles halted their pleasurable torture. He tried to buck his hips, but she held him fast, and all he could do was continue to hang there suckling helplessly, desperate for more.

Finally, he felt her pop the injector from his mouth. His jaw hung slack, his eyes glazed and empty, bereft of everything except the desire to mate. He nodded dimly.

"... Y-yesssss... want to... fuck... n-now..." he moaned, his brain reduced to little more than that of an animal at this point.

Tentacle giggled at his response and gave him a little kiss on the nose. "Good, but you need to be good boy."

She finally uncoiled him, confident he wasn't going anywhere. She was still slightly above him, her body stretching around the entirety of the secluded little glad.

"Now good boys pay attention and do what Tentacle say yes?" One of her tentacles came down to pet him on the head,

"When they do, then Tentacle fuck them! And we have fun! So you be a good boy? IF you are then come and fuck Tentacle!"

Her body lowered down to the ground and splayed open, every orifice she had all open, all ready for him. "Come stick in and have fun!"

Thomas nodded dumbly, gazing up at her with a dull, lustful expression on his face. He whimpered softly as he felt her tentacle pet him on the head as if he were her little puppy, and if he had a tail, it would certainly be wagging.

"Yes... want to be a good boy... pay attention..." he whimpered, wanting so desperately to be good so that he could fuck. Good boys did what they were told, and good boys got to fuck when they were good.

Finally, as she presented herself to him, he stood up, sluggishly wandering over to her, as if led by his cock. Unable to resist the temptation any more, he positioned himself at her waiting orifice and plunged himself deep inside her.

Tentacle giggled as he thrust himself inside, her extraneous tentacles pulling him in and hugging him.

"Yes you good boy. Tentacle have so many different holes, all of them for you, for your good boy cock."

Each of them danced around his painfully aroused member, lightly brushing, each giving a preview should he decide to plunge into it.

"All give pleasure, all give pleasure to you, pick favorite and fuck! Want squishy? Want wiggly? Want lickey? Want tight? All for good boy!" she said with bright simple smile. Each hole was there for pleasure yes, but each hole would take a bit of spirit energy from him...each would drain him. Too bad for Thomas though, he didn't have that thought on his mind at the moment.

Unaware of his danger, Thomas merely chose a hole and began pounding away, intent on nothing more than to pleasure himself with her numerous orifices. Each one seemed designed to bring pleasure in different ways, and his lust-dulled mind was intent on trying all of them.

He thrust himself wantonly into the first offered hole, the tightness of which was beyond even that of a virginal girl. It clamped around his member like a silken vice, and within moments he was already shooting his seed, and a bit of his essence, into it.

"Aaaaahhh!!! S-so good... w-want more." he gasped, pulling out and moving to another offered tentacle, eager to try the next one. This one was not nearly as tight, but seemed to have some sort of suction to it that almost made it feel as if his seed were being drawn forth directly from him. Within minutes, he was filling this one up as well.

Tentacle laughed at his face so full of eager pleasure, the energy inside her growing and growing. She felt happy and full of pleasure. This one...he was certainly a keeper!

"Mmm yess good boy....you feel good?" her mind was beginning to awaken more and more with each offering of his seed and spirit energy.

"Yes keep...going....keep pleasuring...need more from...you!" she was beginning to form more coherent sentences and become more aware of what she was doing. "Yes that's it....try another, its sure to be just as...good as the last!"

His cum being absorbed fully into her body, she seemed to become bigger, possibly growing more tentacles somewhere on her body.

Ever sensation that Thomas felt, she felt tenfold. She was loving this just as much as the sex tranced farmer.

Even as her mind seemed to get clearer and clearer, his mind grew dimmer and dimmer. Each time he came, his mind grew foggier, his desire for pleasure increasing, driving him to continue thrusting away into the various orifices available to him, each time a little more of his energy was sucked away by the greedy monster.

"Want... more... good boy wants... m-more..." he panted, barely able to form coherent sentences anymore. At this rate, he'd be reduced to little more than a mindless sex zombie if something didn't get him out of the current mess.

In Tentacle's rotating hell of pleasure Thomas was completely at her mercy. Each shot of his cum and each little bit of his spirit energy helped her grow more and more.

Until finally she was at a human level of intellect. "Ahhh yesss. Oh wow, thank you human! I'm so glad I found you. You must have been a pretty smart boy," she said her tentacle like hand come to pinch

his cheek.

"I really am thankful for your mind. Don't worry I'll keep it safe. Its just too bad I have to suck it out of you. Heh you'll be just as dumb as I was in a minute or two, but by all means, keep fucking away. No sense in wasting a good thing like me right?" she said with a confident swagger to her voice. "I know I'm the best thing you've ever had the honor of fucking!"

He smiled dumbly up at her, his hips still thrusting as if they had a mind of their own, a small line of drool making it's way down his chin. He giggled brainlessly, happy she was letting him continue.

"Thank you... good boy wants to fuck more..." he said, shifting to yet another hole which he proceeded to fuck, unable and unwilling to stop himself at this point.

"MMM yeah and you taste so damn good too! Ugh man its a shame you humans run out of that stuff. Oh well can't be helped. I'd say you only have about...hmmm 3 more orgasms before your brain melts out. Enjoy for me okay? Because once it happens you won't recognize silly things like pleasure anymore hehehe"

She loved his silly slack face, and that little bit of drool signifying just how far he had fallen.

"Oh and I know just the three! He we go my good boy, get ready to cum your brains out, literally!"

Thomas was in deep trouble...but his luck might just change...hopefully while he still had an intact mind.

Thomas was helpless to do anything but continue to mate with the various orifices presented to him. He couldn't even fathom what the monster was saying anymore, not caring one bit about just what sort of danger he was in. He just wanted more, more pleasure, more ecstasy.

He shot his load into yet another one of the tentacles. One. Afterwards, he shifted to yet another, driven now by a pure, base instinct to screw, blind to his incoming demise. Thrusting into yet another one, it was only a few moments before he shot yet another load. Two.

He then moved to yet another, mere moments away from cumming out his brain entirely. Unless a miracle happened, he was truly doomed.

"Oh its going to taste so good when you cum your brains out! Here's looking at your silly face boy! Now be the good boy I know you are and fuck that last one good!"

She lined up her most tentacle full pussy yet and Thomas was all set to plunge in deep when a bit of serendipity came his way. Flora had finally tracked him down!

"Now now now, miss Tentacle, I want to see him lose his mind as much as the next denizen of this forest but figuratively not literally!" with a simple pull on his arm she freed Thomas from his pleasure filled prison and plopped him on the ground.

"Oh no fair dryad, he was giving me so much energy and making me so smart!" Tentacle cried pathetically. "Why do you get to take him....in fact....you stay here with me too!" she yelled before even thinking and lunged an army of tentacles at poor Flora.

Luckily however, Flora was a dryad, and tentacle was a plant, the tentacles simply phased through her. "Silly tentacle, you can't catch me! Now be a good girl and give Thomas his mind back!" weaving a bit of a spell she began drawing bits of energy away from her, slipping silently from each of the tentacles she used to extract his cum. "No no nononononono noooooo....." tentacle had returned to

her normal state now as Flora guided the ball of spirit energy back into Thomas' love struck body.

"Oh no tentacle dumb again..." she sighed sadly. "Oh don't worry love, he might come back but until then...here!" with a little flick of her finger, she transferred a bit of her energy to Tentacle.

Instantly she brightened and regained a bit of her size. "Wha- Thank you dryad lady. You're the best!" She reached out to hug Flora who graciously accepted. "No problem little one, now back to sleep, Thomas and I have a little business to take care of, too much for you to worry about.

As Tentacle slithered away back into the shadows, Flora lifted Thomas' still sex dazed body onto her shoulders and flew to the nearest tree. She gave him a little peck on the cheek. "Wakey wakey Thomas. Sex is done, time to talk!"

Thomas twitched slightly as he felt something light, warm, and wet peck his cheek. Blinking his eyes, he slowly sat up, his hand coming up to hold his head. "Wh-what happened? Where... am I?" he wondered aloud, his head still pounding a bit after having been nearly turned into useless mush. He vaguely remembered being in the grasp of some weird tentacle girl, and then... just a blank...

Suddenly noticing he wasn't alone, he leapt back a bit as he noticed Flora once again, gazing at him with a rather cute expression of amusement on her face. "You again!" he growled, pointing an accusing finger at her, "You're the one whose caused all these problems for me in the first place!"

Flora giggled at his adorable reaction. " Yes me again! I'm back to see how my adorable little human is doing during this particularly fun mating season." Her smile was radiant but soon it disappeared when she processed the rest of his statement.

"Problems? What me? I haven't caused you any problems Thomas! Come now, did I not just save you from your mind being turned to nothing but a glob of grey goo. Or let's not forget the whole saving your head from getting eaten thing." She giggled as she floated around him shaking his head playfully.

"But what about leading you into the arms of Liri? That sure looked like fun! But honestly it all leads me back to my point I made when we first met, that humans have the same needs and wants as animals and you have surely realized that by now! I'm sure the lovely monster girls here have helped show you that."

He opened his mouth to retort, but couldn't think of a good response. He would be lying if he didn't say that it hadn't been pleasurable. Still, several of the denizens of the woods had certainly not wished him well, the unicorn Liri notwithstanding.

"Not caused me problems? You trapped me in here! I was set to just get some water and go back home when you stranded me in these woods. The pixies were going to turn me into some sort of cum fountain for themselves to enjoy, the spider girl was flat out going to eat me, the unicorn was fine, but then the tentacle girl was going to turn me into a brain dead puppet. All in all, this has been a harrowing experience for me, incidental pleasure aside." he said, giving her a grim expression.

At first what he said began to fill her with anger, but the more he said, the more she realized, what he said was true.

"Y-you...you're right. I did trap you here, but let me explain I just wanted you to be free to be full of life and as vibrant and full of energy as the girls here in my forest! Here let me make it up to you I swear the next girl will be different!"

She tried desperately to change his mind, perhaps if she hooked him up with another exotic lady, he'd

be more willing to accept what she did.

Then she thought a thought...

"B-but of course...there's still me," she suggested, her hands running up and down her body and of course her floral pussy just as beautiful as ever. "I will give you a choice human. I can send you into the arms of another girl in this forest or you and I join each other once more. What shall it be my silly little Thomas!? I'm sure I can change your mind!"

A part of him really wanted to stay mad at the puckish dryad, considering everything she'd done to him since she'd trapped him here. She still seemed to have a difficult time understanding that he wasn't just some cock with a body attached, but was a sentient human being with a mind and ambitions above and beyond simply eating, sleeping, and fucking.

Still, she was a gorgeous girl, and despite his agitation, his eyes couldn't help but be drawn along with her hands, following until they once again found themselves gazing upon the flower of her pussy. He gazed for several seconds, almost as if entranced, before finally shaking his head, trying to banish such thoughts from his mind.

"Just let me go home, Flora. I've had enough for today." he said, exerting a massive effort of will to turn his gaze away from the hypnotic sight of her mound, his mind already feeling slightly foggy from the scent of her in the air. He knew he needed to leave soon, as he wasn't sure how much longer he could resist. His cock still faintly glowed purple, indicating that the pixie magic was still in effect, though it did seem to be fading. He just needed to get away long enough for that to wear off, so at least he could be rid of that little weakness.

Flora's face fell at hearing him. How could he? How could he deny her?

"B-but Thomas, why..." She couldn't finish her sentence.

She managed to pull herself together to try once more.

"Fine, silly human, fine I will send you back but please tell me...tell me why you are denying me? Why are you walking away from me and the pleasure and freedom I offer you?" She asked defiantly, her eyes stern but curious and sad at the same time.

"I am a spirit of nature itself and I demand to know why!"

She really wasn't making this any easier. Truthfully, it had been pleasurable, but it had also been insanely dangerous too. Any number of these monsters could have been the end of him today, with only the unicorn standing out as even remotely a potential mate. Well, Flora too had not directly threatened his life, but she had trapped him in this situation to begin with.

"Look, it's not that it wasn't pleasurable. But I nearly DIED! Do you understand? The spider girl alone came really close to making me her lunch after fucking me stupid! The tentacle girl also would have reduced me to nothing more than a mindless cock, and given the pixies tendency for dangerous pranks, I'm pretty sure it was only a matter of time before they brought about my death. As much pleasure as I got, I do want to live, after all." he said, turning back to her.

"So, I don't really consider being turned into a mindless slave or being killed as 'freedom'. I am a human being, I have desires above and beyond mere base urges, even if I have those too from time to time."

Each accusation hit Flora like a ton of bricks. He was right, everything he said was absolutely true.

More and more, her eyes began to well up with tears. Until finally she broke down and her knees gave out on her.

"Y-you are right....I saved you but you wouldn't have been there if I hadn't brought you here....I-I'm sorry....(sob)"

She covered her face as she began to cry. "I am a spirit of nature....that's all I know, but even still I always wanted to be different from my sisters. After all they settled down with a human and turned them into their guardian trees. But I never wanted to do that, I always wanted humans to be free to remember their true nature but...it seems that was wrong too....I am truly sorry.....I'll-I'll fly you out of here soon...just give me a minute...."

The poor dryad tried to regain her composure but no matter how hard she tried she just couldn't keep herself from looking pathetic in this moment.

Thomas sighed, already feeling really bad. He cursed his masculine weakness for crying females, as each sob she gave made him feel as if he were being punched in the gut.

Walking back over to her, he knelt down next to her, placing a gentle hand on her shoulder. "Look, I didn't mean to make you upset. I understand that you aren't human, that you may not think of things in the same way I do. I just... look, it's just been a crazy day for me. Even if it's caused me a lot of problems, I understand that, in your own way, you were wanting me to have a good time."

He sighed again, looking away. "For what it's worth, I think you're a very beautiful girl. Really. And I do appreciate you not turning me into a tree, so there is that." he said, giving her a small smile.

She sniffled as she felt him offer a gentle hand and for a brief moment, her true form flickered before him. She gasped and reverted to her more human appearance, hoping he hadn't noticed.

"I'm sorry...and you're right I just wanted to show you a good time....but I will return you to your home. I hope that maybe we can see each other again...."

She looked down at her feet and stood, "I hope it doesn't sound selfish of me but my offer still stands you know..." Her feet shuffling cutely, little patches of flowers sprouting below her.

"I mean you really are handsome and you would make a great strong tree, b-but no no don't get the wrong idea I'd never...oh mother...this is ridiculous..." She said becoming frustrated with herself.

For the briefest moment, he saw her form shift, becoming something... even more beautiful than he could imagine. For just a second, he was spellbound by what he'd seen, as if he had gazed upon the true beauty of nature itself.

She was back to normal within the space of a blink, and he doubted as to whether what he'd seen had even been real at all.

He followed her gaze down as well, watching her cute little feet shuffling back and forth, little patches of flowers springing up. He then looked back at her.

"If you don't try to trap me here against my will, I don't see why we can't see each other. I'm a farmer, after all, and having a good relationship with nature is very important to me." he said gently, giving her a warm smile.

Her flustered chatter was charming, far more so than her more teasing behavior when they'd first met. It made her far more adorable, and he couldn't help but chuckle a bit at her. "Well, I doubt I'd

make a very entertaining companion as a tree. Just sitting there all day, doing nothing. Not very fun." he said, hoping she'd cheer up a bit.

She brightened with his suggestion. Maybe she could learn from him, maybe she could learn what it is humans do outside of their older instincts.

"Alright Thomas...I...thank you, for forgiving me. So I think I'm ready now, I'll take you back to your home. Just take my hand and we'll be there in no time!"

She offered it to him but decided to be a little playful one last time, "Of course, before we go, you could have one last sniff of my flower he he he." She giggled wiggling her hips a little.

But she had no intention of forcing him anymore, he had changed her mind instead of the other way around.

He blushed a bit at her teasing offer, the suggestion far more tempting than he tried to let on. Still, it made him feel better knowing that not only was he going home, but that he may have actually made a friend out of the situation. Maybe his harrowing day wasn't so bad after all.

"Yeah, thank you Flora. I really appreciate this." he said, reaching out to take her hand in his, briefly marveling at just how soft and delicate her hand was in his own.

Suddenly, he felt a brief feeling of vertigo, as if the whole world were falling out from under him as her magic suddenly whisked them away.

Before he knew it, they were standing near the edge of the woods once again, and Thomas couldn't help but feel a wave of relief at finally seeing the edge once again, something he wasn't even certain he'd ever see.

Flora lowered him delicately to the ground, once again little flowers sprouting where she stood. "Well here we are!" she said happily. She smiled at him and blushed.

"I um...well don't worry I know where your cute little home is, I'll come visit you..." she said looking down at the ground.

What the couple didn't realize was that a pair of slitted eyes were watching them...and the owner of said eyes wasn't going to let such a prime specimen of man escape so easily.

She giggled to herself...this would be so easy. All she'd have to do is get rid of that pesky dryad. But her adorable little feelings for him would be her undoing.

Her green tail slithered its way to Thomas' leg...ready to strike.

Thomas turned towards the dryad, suddenly feeling a faint blush on his cheeks. When she wasn't attempting to trick him or otherwise torment him, she was actually quite cute, rather adorably bashful even. The fact that she was as pretty as she was just made her all the more enticing. The thought of actually being able to visit her, without all the tricks and deceit, was actually very appealing.

"Yeah, I'd like that. My door will always be open for you, whenever you'd like to visit." he said, giving her a smile. He then turned, making his way to the edge of the forest, happy that he would finally be making his way home. Based on the position of the sun in the sky, he'd been lost in the woods for hours, and he still had some chores to do before turning in.

His thoughts were suddenly broken as he felt something soft, smooth, yet scaly coiling around his ankle...

With a sharp tug, the lamia pulled Thomas down and into the near by tree rather swiftly. Oh yes she would have fun with this one.

She heard his brief cry for help, obviously scared from the night he must have had, but he'd be crying out in a different way soon enough.

As she held him upside down in front of her she smiled into his scared face, "Well hello there human. Nice morning isn't it?" she lightly let him flop down to the branch.

"Oh and don't worry about your little dryad friend I'm sure she'll be up here in just a moment.

And she was, Flora was not about to let her new friend be taken away before she had a chance to make it up to him. She raced up the tree quickly only to emerge in front of someone she had hoped not to see. "Selena...nice to see you...I suppose."

Selena laughed, "Oh well now, you remember me Flora? How nice," the lamia replied. The dryad may know quite a bit about her, but she didn't know about her most useful ability...she soon would though.

Thomas yelped suddenly as he found himself being dragged up into the trees by his leg, his whole world going upside down. Before he knew it, he was dangling upside down in front of what had to have been one of the most beautiful creatures he'd yet seen in these woods.

Her upper half was almost perfect in her proportions, her chest just the right size, large but no so large as to lose their perkiness. Red hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall, contrasting nicely with her pale skin, lightly freckled. Her amber, slitted eyes gazed at him hungrily, a hunger that he was now all-too-used to seeing.

"L-let me down!" he cried out, leaning up to try and wrest himself free of her grasp. She let him go, causing him to flop down on the branch, his breath driven from his lungs by the impact.

Soon, Flora made her way up, facing off against his attacker. Despite their past issues, Thomas found himself worrying about his new friend, hoping she would be alright against this new threat.

"Selena, please let this human go, I know you must be quite horny but this human has had quite the night, he deserves a rest." Flora said to the lamia as she slithered about the branch, moving closer to her.

"Oh has he now?" she replied, her amber eyes looking him over. "Had a little run in's tonight boy? Well I assure you, they were nothing compared to me!" Her hips shaking in an enticing little twerk and shake.

Flora stepped in front of her again slight anger apparent on her face. "Selene, I said leave him alone! Or I'll have you turned into flower for a week!"

Selene's eyes narrowed at the Dryad, "Hmph fine Mom!" she turned away but stopped...

"You know...I never was good at listening to people tell me what to do...especially not my mother," she turned her eyes full of red purple and green spirals, looking directly into Flora's eyes.

The dryad was unprepared for this, her eyes locked onto those spirals as her pupils began to shirk almost instantly, "Wh-What is this?" she said genuinely confused.

Thomas watched as Flora stepped up for him, still slightly recovering from his rough drop onto the

branch. He watched their exchange with a worried expression, noticing the lamia's rather confident attitude. Compared to the other denizens of the woods which seemed to treat her with a certain degree of respect and fear, this girl seemed to be up to something, or at least was not nearly as prone to intimidation.

Suddenly, he noticed Flora stop her intimidating tirade against the snake girl, seeming to just stare at her. Due to their position, he couldn't see exactly what was going on, but something seemed wrong.

"Flora? Flora what's going on?" he asked, getting a bit panicked when she seemed unresponsive to him.

Selena smiled at his growing fear, "Yes my lovely Flora? What's wrong, tell your little human," her eyes spiraling faster.

"I-I don't know....her eyes are so...pretty..." Flora said dumbly as her top half began leaning forward only to be caught by a single finger under chin.

"Yes Flora, look deep into those pretty eyes....They make you feel so good don't they?" the lamia said with the utmost confidence. The dryad had not been expecting the hypnosis, therefore her mind was completely open to them.

"They make you so submissive and so obedient don't they?" she nodded her head and forced Flora to do so as well. "Maybe you should look just a little more....you're getting close to trance I think!" She said with an evil smile. Flora was quickly losing her mind to the pleasure and the spirals. Her mouth hung open in wonder as she simply could not look away. "y-yesss feels mmmggoooooooddd.... hehehe" a smile was quickly growing on her face, moving her closer and closer to tranced submission.

She had not forgotten about her little catch either. Her tail slowly slithered behind him, ready to strike as soon as he moved to help just as she knew he would.

Something was definitely wrong! The lamia was doing something to Flora, and he needed to stop it! In any way he could.

"Hey! Stop! Whatever you're doing, stop it now!" he cried out, getting to his feet as he prepared to go to Flora's defense. At this better vantage point, he could see Flora's face, watching as her expression became one of empty, mindless bliss, her eyes spiraling with weird colors. Distantly, he wondered if he'd worn similar expressions during his little stay in these woods.

However, he was hardly prepared for the tail behind him, ready and waiting to stop him from stepping in and helping his new friend. Before he could leap into action, he felt it suddenly shoot out, coiling about his legs, causing him to fall back down, face first against the branch. This would, of course, give the seductive lamia more than enough time to finish her spell over the now helpless Flora.

"Ah ah ah, no little interference from you human!" Selena said as she slithered closer to Flora. Now only inches from her face Flora was hit with the full force of the hypnotic spirals. It was all she could take and the poor dryad succumbed with a PING in her mind. She shot straight up, stiff as a board and big happy vacant smile on her face.

"Ah now that's better. I always love to see that smile on your face Flora." the cocky lamia said as her tail coiled Thomas up further and further now, having him completely wrapped up, with his still enchanted cock left free.

"You human are going to sit right there until I'm done getting rid of your little friend here." she turned back to Flora still smiling dumbly and staring at nothing.

"Now Flora what you are going to do is what any good dryad does. You will fly away and frolic through the woods, happy and free. No longer thinking no longer worrying about this human. I'll take good care of him! Oh and give yourself a few orgasms while you're at it, because I'm nice like that. Now go have fun you empty headed little nuisance." She gave her a little poke on the head and snap of her fingers and Flora simply replied with a giggly "Yes Mistress!" before doing just that, flying off into the forest happy and carefree, leaving Thomas once again at the mercy of a horny monster girl.

"Now human, you and I are going to get to know each other, so well hmm hmm hmm,"

Thomas watched as Flora suddenly bounded off into the woods, utterly forgetting about him and leaving him to the questionable mercies of this serpent woman.

"Flora! FLORA!! Come back!" He called out, hoping she'd hear him, break whatever spell she was under, something. Soon, however, she was gone, and he was left utterly alone in the coils of this monster. He struggled vainly against her coils, but he was not nearly strong enough to fight against their tight grip. He glared back at her, very careful not to actually meet her gaze, knowing full well what could happen.

"Let me go right now, serpent! I know exactly what you're after, and I'll fight you till the end!" he said, hoping she didn't notice the waver in his voice.

Selena laughed at his false bravado. "Oh a fighter huh?" she then pulled his fully coiled body right next to her face pressing their cheeks together, "I love it when they struggle, makes it all the more fun for me. Of course they always talk big, no one ever really backs it up," her eyes began to spiral right next to his, ready to take him in. "Now just look into my eyes like your little leafy friend!"

Her coils tightened around him slightly turning his head to stare into her beautiful display.

"Your weak little mammal brain can't resist me..."

Thomas could already see the faint glow of the spirals at the edge of his vision, and even that was hard to resist. He shook his head desperately as she began shifting him around, turning him so that his eyes would be staring directly into hers.

"Well then... I'll just have to make this as hard as possible then!" he grunted, shutting his eyes tightly with a massive effort, shutting out those beautiful swirling colors. He'd dealt with something similar to this before from the tentacle, and this time he was determined to not let her shock him into opening his eyes, no matter what!

Selene laughed but she quickly let it transition into false surprise. "Oh no! You closed your eyes, my hypnosis' only weakness. Congratulations human you have bested me"

She slightly loosened her coils. "I guess the only thing left to do is let you go....he he he NOT!" her coils quickly tightened once more.

"Because you see I may not be able to look in your eyes, but you'll look into mine...all I have to do is exploit a certain weakness."

She slither close to his face once again, her forked tongue lightly licking his face.

"Do you know what that weakness is hmhhh?"

Thomas knew he wasn't besting her, and he was somewhat prepared as she slightly loosened her coils

around him, only to tighten them again. He gulped heavily at the constricting sensation, feeling slightly lightheaded from how hard it was to breathe, but he held firm and kept his eyes tightly closed.

He shivered a bit as he felt her tongue across his face, and he turned away slightly, wanting to divest her of the satisfaction of seeing him squirm. However, her insinuation regarding his weakness gave him pause.

"W-weakness... wh-what weakness?" he asked, hoping she didn't mean what he feared she meant. He'd forgotten about that, and that left him feeling quite worried.

Selena let out a sultry laugh as her coils gave him another squeeze. She came up to his ear and whispered, "Isn't it obvious?"

Her hands traced down the layers of her coils slowly and teasingly, "One particular part of your anatomy has been enchanted by pixie magic. I'm surprised the poor thing isn't cumming right now!"

Her hands finally reached their destination and gave his exposed dick a playful little squeeze.

"But don't worry, it will soon enough. I'll make very sure of that. Then your eyes will practically be begging me to hypnotize them hmm hmm hmm,"

She let her tongue lick his cheek before burning a kiss there as well. "Everyone resists but they always come around to my way of thinking sooner or later. We'll be fucking like horny beasts in no time, foolish human."

Damned pixies! They'd caused him no end of trouble in this accursed place! Thomas squirmed and struggled in the lamia's grasp, fighting desperately to avoid what he knew was coming, still keeping his eyes tightly closed, still hoping against all hope that something, anything would get him out of this situation.

He let out a long, shuddering sigh as he felt her soft hand grasp his cock, even that small contact alone sending waves of bliss through his body, robbing him of his strength. All at once, his struggles slowed until they ceased altogether, and he lay limply in her coils, his mouth hanging open, soft pants and moans echoing forth. And she hadn't even begun stroking him yet!

"N-noooooo... N-not gonna... Take me... Gotta... Gotta res-resist..." He whimpered, no longer having the strength to struggle. He felt her soft, warm lips press against his cheek, the contact making him cry out softly, his base instincts yearning for more even as his will continued its increasingly feeble resistance.

Selena laughed, "Oh so valiant in your struggle. Its really quite cute. But there's no hope fr you any more, you will be mine..." her coils squeezed again, possessively this time.

"The way pixie magic works is, the magic bonds with your very soul and the only way to get rid of it is to fuck it out. If you resist its pull well enough it will simply dissipate with a load of cum but, if you give in, it'll turn your cock into an on off fountain of cum that anyone can use when they wish!"

She stroked up once and down slowly, "Believe me that's not what I want...but it wouldn't hurt hmm hmm hmm," he was close to breaking and her eyes would be there to catch his in their web of hypnotic bliss soon enough...

Thomas let out a helpless moan as she gently stroked his cock up and down, only once. Even that brief stimulation set his nerves on fire, his whole body shuddering in her coils. His eyelids twitched

slightly, the urge to open them nearly overpowering.

"... N-no... Noooooooo... W-won't... Give in... C-can't..." He babbled, nearly incoherent as the pleasure from even that brief contact nearly broke him, leaving him a gasping, shuddering wreck in her coils. He doubted he'd last much longer at this rate.

Another brief, gentle stroke sent another wave of bliss through him, causing him to cry out again. So weakened by the stimuli assaulting him, Thomas could not help but let his eyes open just a crack...

Selena's fanged smile spread open as his eyes crack ever so slightly and her spirals started.

"Ha looks like I'm breaking you! I mean come on aren't you curious?" she asked getting closer.

"Don't you want to see what turned your dryad friend into a giggling empty headed simpleton? Maybe just one look wouldn't hurt?"

she stroked his dick once more up....and down. "Come on, one quick look and then you can close your eyes again...maybe just one eye? Surely that wouldn't hurt anything right?"

Her other hand couldn't resist giving herself a little pleasurable touch, sliding down between her legs. Pinching her clit slightly causing her breaths to become heavier.

Thomas let out another moan as she stroked him up and down again, sending another thrill through him. Her voice, soft and seductive, crooned into his ears, and it was so hard to tune her out, to resist her voice.

Slowly, his left eye opened just a crack... And was greeted by a wondrous swirl of colors, her eyes spiraling right before him. They were... Beautiful, like rainbow ripples on a lake, drifting slowly, lazily outwards, never the same pattern.

"... N-nooooooooo..." He moaned, already feeling the gaze of one eye being drawn down into that abyss of colors, each ring sending a wave of pure bliss through his increasingly dimming mind. He tried to close his eye, to block out the colors, but he couldn't bring himself to. They were so... Beautiful... Just wanted... To look...

Slowly, his other eye began to crack open as well...

"Yesss that's it human...." she said seductively. "You have to look now."

She pulled back slightly in the start of a snake like dance. "You have to see my beautiful eyes. But is looking with one eye really good enough? I think you need to look with BOTH eyes if you please." she accentuated her command with a quick one two punch of a quick triple stroke and a loving squeeze of her coils around him.

Her body but more importantly her head began dancing about, beckoning him to follow along. This was a lamia's mating dance. They all practiced their own unique version but all had one and all used their spirals to hook a male and lead him into their silky smooth coils and warm tight pussies. Thomas would be no different. He would simply be another male that found her attractive and a prime breeding mate. Poor human...so unprepared for this season...

Despite his best efforts, Thomas could not help but allow his other eye to slowly open, and almost immediately it too was caught in the seductive thrall of her eyes. He watched raptly as she began to sway slowly before him, his eyes helpless to do anything but follow hers as she danced and swayed, his head moving slowly around.

"... Wh-wha... C-can't look... Must... Must resist..." He murmured. Yet he continued to gaze, his thoughts falling into those twin pools of color as they swayed back and forth... Back and forth..

His mouth fell slack as he continued to watch helplessly, his own eyes beginning to reflect the spirals. One swirl... Then another... And another... Just wanted to keep... Watching...

"No..." He gasped, fighting hard to try and close his eyes. The effort was futile, and only served to tire him out even more. Her soft hand continued to gently hold his member, and each time it looked as if he might resist, he felt her give it a slow, sensual stroke, scattering his resistance like dust in the wind.

Soon, he simply watched, silent, spellbound, as she continued to dance before him, his gaze now helplessly locked on the seductive eyes of the lamia.

She laughed giving him one last strong slow agonizing stroke before simply letting it go.

She pulled back and launched into her full dance, her entire body an instrument of seduction. Each of her movements were like flowing water.

Each of her movements drew attention to all of her assets. Thomas was completely helpless and was so close to falling into her full thrall.

"No more resistance, no more thinking. Your mate will do that for you and I shall be your mate...You will fuck me until you simply can't anymore and then you shall be discarded. Sent off to wander the forest as a happily smiling mindless puppet for any one to enjoy. Your eyes forever spiraling, your mouth forever smiling and your cock forever hard. Nothing more...ever again. Just give in....let my spirals take control and become my loving, devoted husband...." her mouth spread into a smile, he was done for.

He could barely think, just stare as those eyes moved round and round... back and forth... so pretty... so deep... so wonderful...

"... Can't... m-must... look... a-aw..." he mumbled, trying weakly to turn his head. All he managed to do was merely tilt his head a bit, his eyes still held to hers as if bound by hooks, simply watching helplessly as she continued to sway to some unheard song, dancing before him.

Her words sent a shiver through him, but he couldn't tell if it was a shiver of fear... or arousal. It was so hard to think... so easy to just gaze into those eyes... those wonderful eyes...

Before he could mount any more resistance Selena silenced him with a sharp tug of her tail around his neck, while the tip slowly turned his face around to gaze at her fully.

"Shush human, no more talk, just watch, give in...and cum!"

She said in a very commanding voice, while her spirals blazed into his at lightning speed. "You are mine now. My mindless little love slave!"

Her toothy grin spread wider as she danced closer and closer to him, her spirals surely taking over every last inch of his mind and totally dominating his thoughts.

As her spirals picked up their pace, Thomas could do nothing but simply stare back, his eyes now fully mirroring her spirals. A small smile tugged at his lips, and his head now merely followed the path of her eyes as she continued to dance before him.

He felt her tail wrap tightly around his neck, silencing him. His cock continued to twitch with each caress, each stroke sending more and more pleasure through him, each touch destroying what little remained of his mind.

Finally, he whimpered softly as her eyes closed in, enveloping his whole world. With one more good stroke, he moaned as he felt his orgasm crash over him, the sheer tidal wave of pleasure utterly wiping out the last of his resistance.

As his orgasm abated, Thomas lay limply in her coils, his eyes spiraling and a large, empty smile on his face, his gaze forever locked onto his new mistress and mate.

Selena smiled at her catch. "Mmm now that's better, smiling like an idiot and horny beyond all thought, just like a male should be."

She squeezed him lovingly with her coils. "I have to admit it, you just look so cute!"

She looked down at his cock, still hard and covered with his load. "Mmm mind if I have a taste my mate?" she asked, without waiting for an answer she simply moved her coils around and forced him to shake his head no.

"He he I thought not," and with that she let her tongue start at the base of his cock and slowly slide its way all the way to the tip, where it swirled around playfully before pulling it back into her mouth. "Mmmm delicious...now my mindless little toy, what should I do with you?" she asked loosening her coils enough for him to speak once more.

Thomas merely sat there in his mistresses coils, smiling happily and mindlessly. He heard her speaking, asking him a question, and he could do nothing but follow those wondrous eyes as they slowly moved back and forth. Whatever his mate wished was all he wanted. Her desires were his, her thoughts were his. He was her husband, her dutiful mate, and he merely wished for her to do as she desired with him, as was her right.

His smile was broken as he let out a loud, shuddering moan as he felt her mouth on his cock. While he was freed of her gaze, in his mind all he could see were those two eyes, spiraling before him, drawing him ever deeper, ever more under her thrall. And he wanted nothing more than to continue to fall deeper into those eyes, wishing for nothing more than for them to swallow him up.

"... Want mistress... to claim me... take me..." he whimpered, her tail relaxing just enough for him to beg for her touch, for her pleasure. It was all he wanted, all he needed.

"Oh you do? Well that makes me so happy my little mate. Look at you all wrapped up just for me, like a sex toy I gave to myself!"

She slithered closer to his face looking into those spiraling eyes with such pride.

Then she got an evil idea. Let's test his mind shall we she thought to herself.

"Oh but dear, what about your little dryad friend? Won't you miss her? After all you two seemed a little attached?" she asked with false sympathy, eating up how mean she was being to the mindless boy.

As she mentioned his dryad friend, Thomas's brow furrowed briefly, some tiny fragment of his mind still lingering within the sea of hypnotic colors that had filled his thoughts.

"... F-Flora..." he whispered, blinking his eyes slowly, his spirals slowing slightly. Yet it was still sooo hard to think clearly... so much easier to just let the colors take him... easier to let his mate think for him...

"Hmph still resistant eh? I commend you human, not many can say they resisted my spirals for so long, but enough of that. You are my hypnotized sex slave and that is all you are, you have no thoughts of anyone but but understand?" she asked him her eyes returning to spirals as she nearly pressed hers against his.

"Flora is no one, she's gone and you are here with me to mate with me and provide us with daughters understand? Then when they are grown they will set out to find their own human mates. And you will be here wrapped in my coils with that big smile on your face! Is that clear my little slave?"

Her tail slightly tightening around him again. This time her hand came to stroke him again, sure to quite those rebellious thoughts once more.

The tiny amount of resistance he'd managed to get back was quickly quelled as he felt her hand once again stroke his cock. Moaning, his eyes fell into hers once again, her spirals flowing mercilessly, his following suit helplessly, and within seconds he was smiling blissfully once again, his cock twitching happily in her touch.

"... I... Y-yesssss... wrapped in your coils... Flora is... no one..." he sighed, falling back under the seductive serpent's spell once again.

"Mmm that's a good boy," she said with a dominant smile. Now it was time to have a little fun with her puppet.

"Now my loving and devoted mate, it is time for you to obey my commands and my first command to you is..." quickly she unraveled Thomas leaving him spinning for a second or two. Now standing before her naked with his still enchanted cock tall and proud she finished.

"I want you to give me show. Go on, stroke yourself off for me, while I just lay back and enjoy the show..." her smile grew wide as she laid and her hand slithered its way down her body to begin lightly fondling her pussy.

"Be a good boy and obey your mate!"

No longer able to resist, no longer willing to resist, Thomas nodded happily as he felt his mistress unravel him from her coils. He shivered, wanting nothing more than to once again be wrapped up snug and safe in his mate's tail, but she wanted him to entertain her, and he wanted nothing more than to please her in any way he could.

"Yes mistress." he said. Reaching down, he grasped his cock, gasping as he once again felt the intense pleasure flowing through him at the contact. While he desperately ached for his mate's touch, he none-the-less began stroking as she commanded, wishing to please her.

With only a few strokes, he already felt his pleasure boiling, and with a soft cry he felt his legs give way, dropping him to his knees as he continued to pleasure himself for her entertainment. His eyes continued to spiral faster and faster with each stroke, pushing himself deeper and deeper into her spell.

"... Am... I pleasing... you, mistress?" he gasped, stroking faster and faster, building his pleasure up to the breaking point. His eyes fixated on her, watching as she slowly pleased herself as well, wanting nothing more than to be there instead, his mouth devotedly worshiping at her core like a

good boy.

"Oh yes my good boy, very much so," she said, her tongue slithering out as she stroked herself nice and slow.

As she did so she could tell that he desperately wanted to be with her. She would let him...just not now. He needed a little teasing.

"Oh what's wrong my cute little mate? Want to be inside your mistress hot warm pussy?" She lifted herself up and slithered closer to the stroking Thomas and began a dance. Her pussy just inches from his face as he knelt there. Her pussy danced in front of his face slowly back and forth, getting closer and farther away. "Is this what you want? Is it my good boy? This is your whole world now isn't? Mmm it would feel so good wrapped around your cock wouldn't it?"

Thomas continued to stroke himself for his mate, happy that she was enjoying his performance. He continued to stroke, each motion bringing him even more pleasure.

As she slithered up to him, he found his eyes drawn down to her lovely pussy as she slowly rose up before him. His eyes fixated on it, his mouth going slack as she slowly began to dance before him, her hips slowly rocking back and forth... drawing his eyes... her scent filling his mind...

"... Yes..." he whispered softly, his hand slowing down as he became entranced by her dance, his eyelids drooping as her pussy entranced him even more powerfully than her eyes had. "... My whole... world... whole... world..."

"That's right...she is your whole world. Nothing is more important to you than pleasing my pussy!" Her hips ricked left to right, shaking and jiggling keeping him enthralled.

"But you don't get to have her, first you must do as I say and stroke that cock, then maybe I'll deem him worthy to enter my pussy. She is very picky you see, only the biggest dumbest and most obedient cocks get to have fun with her."

She continued to play with herself so teasingly in front of his eyes as her tail came up to tickle under his chin, "So my mate, is your cock a good boy? Does he want to be inside my pussy?"

Thomas sighed happily as he felt his mate's tale gently tickle under his chin, his head following along with her caress, as if her tail was the only thing supporting him. His glazed, spiraling eyes continued to watch her pussy as it swayed back and forth before him, his mind now utterly blank before her seductive onslaught.

"... Yes... My cock is a good..." He sighed again as her tail curled against his chin, his eyes drooping even more at the tender, almost loving caress. "... Boy... He wants to be in mistress's pussy..."

His cock, as if in response, continued to twitch, aching for his mistresses touch, seeking nothing more than to be enveloped in that wonderful, warm, tightness.

"That's just what I wanted to hear, my good boy...now make mistress proud and stroke that load out for her.I want you to shoot that cum just for me, then we can talk about you fucking me. Go on, stroke it nice and hard while me sweet and lovely pussy dances in front of your hypnotized eyes..."

Selena smiled and continued stroking herself, even spreading her lips so that Thomas could get a peek inside where is his cock as going and would very rarely come out of.

"Think of it as a tribute to my beauty, as your payment to have the privilege of getting to fuck me

hmm hmm hmm," she laughed

Thomas' smile grew as he continued to stroke himself obediently, desiring nothing more than to please his mistress mate and prove himself worthy of being buried within her tight folds.

"... Y-yes Mistress!" He sighed, his strokes speeding up as he worked himself towards climax, his eyes never leaving her pussy as it continued to sway back and forth before him, drawing him ever deeper into the seductive lamia's control.

Finally, with a loud moan, Thomas felt his orgasm rise up and crash over him. He continued to stroke obediently as he came, his seed shooting out and covering his mistresses belly and tail, his enchanted cock still able to produce copious amounts of seed.

Even after his orgasm had subsided, he remained on his knees, stroking mindlessly, his eyes still watching her dance.

"Oh yessss such a good boy, still stroking after you came. Oh my I couldn't have asked for a better catch!" she complimented as her pussy lightly grazed the tip of his nose before pulling back and then returning to do so again.

"Now since you were such a good obedient boy, I think its time we bury that enchanted cock of yours where he belongs!"

She slid back once more, loving how his eyes continued to follow her pussy. She speda her lips wide and beckoned to him, "Come boy, let your mate claim you."

She looked into his helplessly hypnotized face and shivered, "Ohhh yeah I'm going to enjoy fucking you...."

Her words sent a thrill of pure happiness through him, and his smile grew wider in anticipation. He was finally going to be where he belonged; nestled deep within his mistress and mate, his cock forever enslaved to her pussy. Just as it should be.

His eyelids fluttered as she continued to tease him, taking deep breaths as her mound brushed against his nose. Each time she pulled back, he was pulled forward, as if he were tethered to her, only to once again find his nose being caressed again.

Finally, she drifted back a ways, her fingers moving to spread her lips for him, inviting him to come to where he belonged, to finally give himself to her.

"... Yes... claim me Mistress!" he sighed happily, moving sluggishly forward, beckoned by her words, her eyes, and her lovely sex.

Selena smiled like a demon, "Yes tha's it my little lover boy, come, come to me and your destiny. Come and fuck your mistress...it is what she desires"

She beckoned him with her hand, pulling him forward to seal his fate.

"You're so helpless without me. But don't worry, you'll never have to worry about anything ever again as long as you are safe and snug in my coils and more importantly...in my pussy."

Her tail danced behind her in happiness as the helpless boy came to her with little to no effort on her end. "Soon you won't be able to live without it..."

Utterly under her spell, Thomas slowly made his way forward, and soon he fell into the waiting Selena's arms. He nuzzled up against her, his face nestling between her breasts, and he breathed in her scent, her aroma filling his head with that wonderful fog. His cock slowly slid into her wet folds, and he sighed happily as he slipped deep inside her, and thus sealed his fate.

"... Mistress... helpless without you... need you..." he whimpered happily, snuggling against her even more, like a boy against his mother, his eyes gazing up into hers in rapt worship. He shivered with bliss as he felt her tail slowly begin to coil him up. Soon, he'd be safe and sound in his mistress's coils, just where he belonged. And he'd never want to leave again.

"That's right my dear mate...every fiber of your being is connected to me. Soon you won't be able to live without the warm squeezing of my pussy, my every scent and my scales sliding along your body."

Her tail sliding up every inch of her body, coiling them together. He wouldn't be able to escape the loving embrace of her love tunnel.

Speaking of which, it began its pleasurable work of slowly milking his cock, squeezing each and every inch. "Mmm good news boy...she likes your cock..." she said with a playful smile. as her tail finally reached his neck. They were both now snug and tight together in each other's embrace.

Meanwhile deeper in the forest... a happy go lucky dryad was starting to make her way out of the fog in her mind, the spirals slowing down.

Thomas was now utterly lost in the thrall of the seductive lamia, simply gazing up at her with a large, empty smile on his face, her words echoing through the empty halls of his mind, filling his thoughts with nothing but the sound of her voice.

"... Yes... can't live without you..." he whimpered, gasping with pleasure at the mere feel of her tight walls gripping his cock. Her pussy imprisoned his cock just as surely as her coils imprisoned his body and her eyes imprisoned his mind. He was, in every conceivable way, hers.

Selena smiled down at him, dominant love present on her face. "I'll keep you close and safe here with me forever..." her pussy gave a possessive squeeze as did her coils. "Forever mine, forever lost in the haze of your lust for me and your desire to serve."

She pet his hair, ruffling it. "Now be a good boy and start pleasuring yourself with your mistress, and your mistress will receive pleasure as well."

She was so ready for him to fuck her, so ready for him to give up everything to her, but most importantly, so ready to steal him away from Flora!

He leaned into her gentle, loving petting, his eyes fluttering sleepily at the caress, his mind falling even further. He nuzzled up against her as he slowly began to thrust against her, each stroke sending a mind numbing bolt of pleasure through his body.

"M-mistress... mistress..." he murmured, repeating his term of submissive affection over and over as he slowly pounded into her. All he could think of now was his desire to please her, to surrender to her, to let her take him in whatever way she wished.

"Y-yours... forever yours... take me... claim me..." he continued, his pace increasing, mindlessly babbling away his devotion to her as he continued to surrender himself to her more and more.

Selena was simply enjoying herself now. The poor boy hopelessly in her thrall. The wide smile on her

face almost matched his as her head fell back and she let out a blissful sigh as her pussy continued to squeeze and please his cock.

"Ohhh.... yess that's it boy...really thrust up in there as far as you can, mistress wants to feel you fill her completely."

Her coils squeezed tighter around them, egging him on with each thrust.

Meanwhile Flora began to slow in her joyful mindless frolicking. The spirals in her eyes very slow, only one in each eye at a time. What was it she was doing? It was...so hard to think....

Thomas shivered as he felt his mistresses coils tighten around him, the sensation nothing but pleasurable to his deeply enthralled mind. Every stroke of her coils against him sent shudders of pleasure through him, enhanced by the waves of ecstasy rolling through him with each thrust of his cock into her perfect pussy.

"Yes mistress!" he cried out, increasing both the pace and strength of his thrusts, wanting to please her as much as possible. The sounds of her enjoyment filled him with even greater pleasure, knowing that he was pleasing his mistress and mate. He was nearly at his limit, but he continued to thrust on unabated, wanting only to hear her screams of bliss as he pushed them both over the edge.

Selena was loving this. It got her a special kind of turned on when her mate/prey gave into their feelings that she had given them.

"That's a good boy...almost there, just a little more..." she moaned as she drew closer and closer to her own orgasm. She kissed his forehead but quickly her moan tore her away from it.

"Yes tthat....mmmmthat's so good!" she moaned, as her coils tightened, she wanted him to be as close as he could be to her. Her hand came behind Thomas' head and pressed his face into her boobs. Their pillowey softness calming him but arousing him all the same

He whimpered happily, like a puppy, as he felt his mistress snuggle him even closer, and he nuzzled his head into her soft chest, breathing in deeply the scent of her intoxicating musk, his mind growing even fuzzier, his arousal growing even stronger.

"... Mmmmmm... mistress..." he murmured, his voice full of loving devotion, his mind wiped clean of everything but her. His eyes were now swirling madly with her spirals, signaling he was fully under her thrall.

Nestled into her chest, his mouth instinctively sought out her nipple. Gently, he latched onto it, his eyes slowly closing as he placidly began to suckle, the sheer intimacy of the moment leaving him feeling deeply soothed, even as his hips continued to thrust, each stroke bringing him ever closer to that mind shattering climax he so desperately sought.

Though her moans and eye roll inducing pleasure Selena managed to look down at her little mate, so adorable nestled between her breasts.

She smiled and stoked his head like a master doing so to a pet.

With one more moan of pure pleasure she tightened her pussy and leaned down to his ear and whispered with a hot barely audible breath...

"Cum"

Thomas continued to moan helplessly as his mistress continued to thrust against him, her pussy claspng his member so exquisitely, each stroke feeling like pure bliss. His spiraling eyes continued to focus on hers, unable and unwilling to gaze anywhere else.

He whimpered like a puppy as she stroked his head, leaning into her touch as if it were the most important thing in the world. And perhaps it was.

He shivered as she leaned down, her lips gently brushing against his ear, the soft breath tickling his skin as she breathed just one simple word.

"Cum..."

With a loud, shuddering moan, he obeyed happily, his whole body tensing up in her coils as he felt his orgasm overwhelm him at her simple command. His mind and body were utterly at her whim, and this fully sealed the deal.

Selena smiled down at him as her pussy gave him a few more very intimate squeezes. "Mmm yes, with an orgasm like that, I'm sure there isn't another thought in your head other than me and my pussy huh?" she asked smugly.

"No more thoughts of escape, no more thoughts at all but staying with me forever as my pussy slowly milks out all of your cum." her coils tightened around them as she rolled herself on top of him now. It was time for her to get a little action going for herself.

"Now my mate, I'll show you just who really gets the pleasure here!"

Her hips slowly began moving once more, up and down, agonizingly slow...

Meanwhile Flora had stopped dead in her tracks...she stood there smiling as the last few spirals drained away from her eyes. She shook her head and tried to remember what happened. Why was she here? She gasped, "Selena! Thomas! Oh No!"

Wasting no more time, she flew back toward where she hoped her new friend was trapped by the sneaky lamia!

Thomas happily allowed his mistress to shift herself on top, his body too weak to resist in any way after his mind melting orgasm he'd just had. He simply continued to smile up at her blissfully, his eyes eagerly seeking out hers, wanting nothing more than to once again become lost in her gaze, his mind practically needing it at this point.

"... Mmmmm... Mistress..." He whimpered happily, gasping softly and shuddering once again with pleasure as she began to move, her hips shifting atop him slowly, practically milking him with her pussy at this point. He could do nothing but lay there, trapped in her coils and her eyes, utterly enslaved to her at this point, drugged on the pleasure he knew only she could provide.

Selene smiled in bliss as she continued to ride him, "Yess mistress, that's is what I am and you are my slave....my loving mate and dutiul slave. Never questioning me, always obeying"

Her hips picked up speed at the thought.

"My mother always told me that any and all men were like you, easily manipulated...easily controlled...I never knew she was so right," she laughed to herself as she leaned in to plant a kiss on his forehead.

"If I fuck you any harder I might just make you completely helpless without me, but you don't mind that do you?"

Her coils as well as her pussy squeezed him, putting emphasis on her statement.

Thomas cooed with delight as he felt his mistress lean in, pressing a gentle kiss to his forehead. Her words made him shiver with eager anticipation, the notion of becoming helpless and hopeless without her sounding incredibly appealing to his addled, hypnosis-dulled mind.

"... Yes Mistress... want to be helpless... without you..." he whimpered, unable to do anything but lay there, a slave to the pleasure she was so expertly bringing him. At this rate, he really would become permanently enthralled to the seductive lamia, and at this point he wanted nothing more.

"Mmm yes there's a good boy, that's the answer your mate wanted to hear. Now I think it high time I finish off that mind of yours. Send it down into an unending colorful spiral of orgasmic bliss."

Her hips began bucking faster and faster, ready to fuck his mind right out of his dick. She hugged his face into her breasts so that he was completely and utterly surrounded by her. His fate was about to be sealed...as soon as he came, he would no longer be anything more than a mindless love slave.

Flora jumped through tree after tree toward them, she had to hurry, if she was too late...oh she didn't want to think about it. Then, off in the distance...she could see them, and that sneaky snake already had her coils around him. Oh she was going to get it. Just hold on Thomas, I'm coming, she thought. She was almost there.

As her motions sped up, Thomas moaned happily, feeling as if the last of his will and mind was slowly draining down into his cock, ready and eager to be fucked right out of him. In his current state, he wanted nothing more than to give his mind and will to his mistress, and he lay there helplessly, eagerly anticipating the final, wonderful moment, his eyes swirling madly with his mates wonderful spiraling colors. He could feel it rising up, slow and sweet, and he happily awaited his ultimate surrender to his lamia mistress.

"And now little human, you are mine..." Selene smiled wickedly. She rose up ready to thrust down once more surely triggering his orgasm. But just as she was she felt a violent slap against her face, sending her toppling over.

Thomas' penis was freed from its pleasurable prison as Selene was knocked free of him and across the branch, her coils barely wrapped around him.

She shook her head and looked to see Flora standing there. "Ah broke out of my spell have you? Hmph, not to worry, next time I put you under I'll make sure you don't have any mind left at all you annoying little dryad!"

Flora stood confidently between her and Thomas, "That's not going to happen, because you see Selene, your magic takes time to work, mine however does not," she simply began gathering her magic into her right hand as the lamia stood and retorted, "Oh and just what is that supposed to mean? What are you going to do turn me into a frog or something silly like that?"

Flora simply smiled, "No, I think I'll take a page out of your book." and with that she snapped her fingers and the magic flew from her hand and surrounded Selene. "Wh-what are you doing?"

Flora laughed playfully, "You'll see."

The green magic flowed around her until finally culminating in a push into her eyes. The lamia shuttered briefly but soon she stood straight stared into the distance, her eyes blank and green, a large vacant smile on her face. "There we go, now Selene since you have been a very naughty lamia, you are going to stay like that for at least a week. Staring off into the distance, with a big stupid grin on your face. That ought to teach you a lesson."

Selene did not reply, she simply stood as she was told, happy to obey.

Flora then turned to her friend, still laying there, spirals in his eyes, "Oh Thomas, are you okay? I hope I'm not too late, please don't be a mindless sex zombie!" she said genuinely concerned as she helped him sit up.

Thomas merely lay there, limp and mindless, for several minutes even after being freed from the thrall of the lamia. He continued to smile placidly, his eyes still filled with spirals, his body waiting still for that last burst of pleasure to finally send him over the edge into eternal, blissful servitude.

After several moments, however, without the lamia's constant reinforcement, he blinked his eyes a few times, the spirals slowly clearing as he felt his mind slowly begin to resurface once more. Blearily, he looked up at Flora, standing over him with a concerned look on her face. Groaning, he sat up, looking at her with a sheepish expression.

"I... was caught again, wasn't I?" he asked, chuckling lightly at the situation. He must either be getting used to becoming a mindless toy for various monster girls, or he was going insane. Maybe a bit of both.

Flora let out a sigh of relief once he started to come out of it. "Oh thank the Goddess, you still have some brain up in that head!" she said playfully knocking on it.

"Yeah unfortunately you did but don't worry, Miss Selene here won't be hypnotizing anyone for a good while, but she doesn't seem to beat up about it." Flora giggled as she felt up the helpless lamia who would still stand stock still with that face-splitting grin.

She quickly jumped back over to Thomas enveloping him in a warm hug. "Oh Thomas she didn't hurt you did she?"

Thomas shook his head, still trying to clear out the last of the fog that lingered in his mind. Even now, freed from the lamia's spell, a part of him still desperately desired to fall back under that blissful spell, and he had to fight to resist the pull to fall back into that comfortable abyss once again.

"N-no... she didn't hurt me... not physically anyway." he mumbled. He gasped a bit as he felt her envelop him in a warm hug, the feel of her pressed against him causing a few more spirals to flow briefly through his eyes, his whole body shivering at the sensation. He hoped this would pass soon, as it could be quite embarrassing for him, and while he didn't think Flora would take advantage of his current weak state, he still didn't know her all that well.

Though a part of him almost wished she would...

"So... wh-what did you do to her?" he asked, swiftly changing the subject, bashfully extricating himself from her embrace.

Flora, being a part of nature could sense Thomas' feelings, his pheromone level had certainly increased...but that was surely still after effects from the hypnosis.

"Oh don't worry about Selene," she floated over and patted the lamia's head. She could do nothing

but sit there smiling widely, stiff as a board. "I just gave her a little taste of her own medicine. It's the same trick she pulled on you...or was trying to. If I hadn't got here when I did it would be you standing there smiling like a goof...your dick standing at attention hehehehe." She giggled lightly.

"But I'm so glad you're okay Thomas. Hopefully now, we won't have any more interruptions and we can get you out of these woods. No telling what else might want to jump your bones here...hopefully something I can stop if they try!"

Thomas's face remained flushed for a few more minutes, but finally he could feel his rampant arousal slowly slip away. His eyes finally cleared completely, his mind losing the deep yet pleasurable fog that had laid over it. Breathing a sigh of relief, he got to his feet, taking a moment to get his balance, his body still a bit unsteady from his recent ordeal.

"Y-yeah... I think getting out of here would be a good idea. No offense, Flora, but today has been quite a harrowing day." he said, his voice still a bit dazed.

Still, a small part of him was almost excited at the prospect of other potential encounters. Little did he know, but the numerous experiences and alterations to the young farmer's mind had left a permanent mark, one that would almost certainly be exploitable.

"He he, none taken, now Mr. popular, hold on to me!" and wasting little time, as soon as Thomas grabbed her they flew into the night air.

"Ahhh nothing more freeing than a little nightly flight. Oh look there's your adorable little house." she indicated, sitting just on the edge of the forest.

She dove down and landed gracefully near the farm house, little flowers growing beneath her feet. "Hope I didn't scare you too badly. Getting out of there was a priority....whoa" Flora suddenly felt faint and slipped down onto Thomas' shoulder. "I-I don't feel...like myself.

The poor dryad had expended too much energy with her magic and needed rest. Luckily, she had made a friend who would help her get just that...and maybe something more...

But back on track, yeah, I do like that one. Definitely one of the best ones in there thus far, though I do hope that future additions to the roster have more monster girls make use of similar abilities. I don't think I need to ask whether or not you'll agree that the game definitely needs a lamia girl in there, I while I don't think there's a high chance of it, it would be awesome if she had a similar hypnotic ability to lead the protagonist into her coils for some loving.

To finish up this very long wall of text I've put up, bunny girls are definitely an option, a very nice option, for a potential future encounter for Thomas. We'll keep that on the table.)

Thomas suddenly felt himself being lifted into the air, his stomach doing flip-flops at the sudden, upwards motion. He cried out briefly in shock, but quickly calmed down after a second. He knew that Flora knew what she was doing, and he trusted her enough at least to know that she wouldn't drop him. And he had to admit, after a few moments coming to terms with the notion that humans had no business flying, that flying really was quite wonderful...

And very practical it seemed, as within moments the two were out of the forest and landing gently right in front of his cozy little farm. He turned towards the dryad, giving her a thankful smile, happy beyond words to finally be home once again. The faintly chill breeze of the night air felt so very wonderful, and the familiar scents of home almost made him tear up.

"Ahhh, it's so good to be home!" he said, stretching out his arms, feeling as if he was finally free of

the cramped confines of the forest. "It was a bit weird at first, but you didn't scare me too bad." he said, turning towards the dryad, a thankful smile on his face.

His expression immediately turned to worry as he suddenly saw slump forwards a bit, practically falling into his arms, her expression one of extreme exhaustion. "Flora!? Are you okay?!" he asked, worry etched into his face. Without the slightest hesitation, he scooped her up into his arms, making his way into his home. Swiftly, he laid her down on his bed, making certain that she was comfy.

"Here, just lie down for a bit and rest. I'm going to brew up some herbal tea for you. It'll help you get your energy back." he said, swiftly standing up and making his way to his kitchen, setting a pot to boil.

"Mmm that sounds...nice...." she managed to say. Her eyes were barely open but she could see that Thomas was trying diligently to get her something to get her strength back. In truth there was one sure fire way to get her lost magical strength back...but a nice tea wouldn't hurt for now.

As he brought it to her , she managed to lift herself and smile at him, "Thank You Thomas...I don't know what happened...I must have used too much magic..."

Thomas blushed a bit at her gratitude, smiling sheepishly and rubbing the back of his head, a nervous habit of his. "You're very welcome. I hope it helps. I usually drink this when I'm feeling exhausted or sick. It definitely has a lot of nutrients in it."

He then busied himself with trying to make her more comfortable. Law of Hospitality demanded that he do everything he could for his guest, and truthfully he was more than happy to anyways. He'd not had a guest in quite some time, so it was actually rather nice to have someone else to share his farmhouse with, even if only for a short while.

"Well, feel free to stay here until you've regained your strength. My house is yours for as long as you're here, so don't hesitate to ask if you need anything." he said, giving her a warm grin as he finished bringing some extra covers for her. It got a bit chilly during the night, and not really knowing if she suffered from the cold the same way he did, he decided it was best to assume she needed them.

Flora smiled at him and sipped the tea, feeling better already. "You are so kind to me Thomas, even after everything I put you through. I'm glad I can call you my friend."

She snuggled up into the blankets he brought her, "Mmm these are nice and warm....like a weresheep's wool...."

Although she really wanted to keep herself in check, Flora could not deny her urges and feelings toward Thomas. And she did need to replenish her energy....well she could wait...they weren't going anywhere at the moment....she just hoped he would return her feelings this time....

Thomas couldn't help but chuckle slightly as he watched Flora snuggle up under the covers, suddenly looking like an adorable young girl. He was happy she seemed content, which made him feel quite warm inside.

"Yeah, those are some of my finest wool blankets. Those will keep you nice and warm through the night." he said.

That said, this did leave him in a bit of a bind. With Flora taking up his bed and the majority of his good blankets, he was going to have a bit of trouble finding a good sleeping arrangement for himself. True, there was the obvious option, and he highly doubted that Flora would object, but given all that had happened to him today, he was not at all sure that he should willingly subject himself to the

temptation.

Seeing him obviously thinking of some kind of alternative, Flora gave him a warm smile, "You know Thomas, this is your bed after all. I certainly wouldn't mind sharing it with you for the night..."

She didn't have any magic to tempt him at the moment but, she was able to still produce her natural pleasant flora scent. Sure to at least still attract him on some level.

"After everything we've been through tonight, it might be good to rest together..."

Truth be told, she hadn't relied on her natural beauty and abilities in quite some time...

Thomas felt himself grow just a bit light-headed as he unconsciously noticed the soft scent fill the room. Gentle and subtle enough not to be consciously noticed, but effective nonetheless. His nostrils flared slightly, subconsciously taking in more of the scent, and his cheeks flushed a bit.

Even without the magic and everything else, Flora was extraordinarily beautiful. Small, delicate, and lithe, she was just about everything that appealed to just about any male's most primal desires.

"I..." he began, unknowingly taking a step towards the bed, his eyes slightly dilating. Unknown to him, a single ring of color briefly flowed through his eyes, a remnant from his encounter with the lamia. However, he slowly shook his head, trying to clear his thoughts. "Th-that... might not be a good idea... I mean..." he stuttered, obviously very uncertain. On the one hand, he was unbelievably tempted, but on the other hand, he still wasn't certain just how much he could trust the dryad. He'd known her for less than a day, and a large majority of that was under less than ideal circumstances. Still, it likely wouldn't take much to coax him, given his current state of mind.

Flora slightly frowned at his statement. "Oh I see you still don't trust me...I don't blame you. But Hey I know! How about you get to know me better. You can ask me anything you want before bed! Just come sit here next to me and we can share this squishy warmness!" She said snuggling even deeper into her blanket cocoon.

"After all I think you need some rest....your mind must be weary after the day its had, venom, lamia spirals, unicorn magic...me....all of it."

Thomas hesitated a bit longer, but now that she mentioned it, he was really, really tired. The bed looked very warm, very inviting, and the scent of flowers filled the room, making it even harder to ignore just how tired he was, how much he wanted to just snuggle up under the covers.

"Yeah, maybe *yawn* maybe you're right..." he mumbled, his eyes drooping a bit at her suggestion, his lethargic mind finding it increasingly difficult to come up with an excuse not to snuggle up into bed alongside the cute dryad. Finally, his resistance sapped by the desire to sleep, he slowly made his way to the bed, shedding his tunic as he crawled in along side her.

She was right, of course. The wool blankets were incredibly warm, and the sheer comfy warmth quickly began to make him even more tired. This close to her, the scent of her seeped into his brain, coupled with the warm scent of the blankets, easily lulling him into a sleepy stupor.

"Mmmmm, this is nice... nothing like snuggling up under some warm furs on a cold night..." he mumbled, his eyes fluttering a bit as he felt the beginnings of sleep begin to steal over him.

"Well I can think of one thing that might be better," she said slightly under her breath eyeing him up. He truly was so handsome. She couldn't think of anything else but him at the moment and how she truly wanted to be with him.

"Here let's lay back then, no sense letting yourself get exhausted like me." She lightly pushed him back and she joined him, placing her head on his stomach, getting as close as she could.

"You know Thomas, from the moment I first saw you, I knew you were going to be special. I think I was wrong trying to get you to see your animal instincts. I think humans have more than that to them. But maybe sometimes....they can get a little...excited?" her scent growing more powerful as she cutely looked up into his eyes, her chin resting on his chest. Her leg began to slowly rise up along his thigh, as her arm pulled him closer to her.

Thomas mumbled sleepily in response, his every breath filling his nose and mind with her increasingly wonderful aroma, which only served to lull him even deeper down. Even without her magic, Flora was truly a dangerously seductive girl.

"Mmmhmm... thank you, Flora..." he mumbled, a small smile coming across his face. He shivered slightly as he felt her small, lithe body press up against his, and he let out a soft gasp as her soft leg caressed his own. Even under the blankets, his cock was already once more at the ready, though thankfully finally freed from the sprite's spell from earlier. He put up no resistance as he felt her arms encircle him, drawing him in closer to her, her scent now completely flooding his senses, her large, limpid eyes drawing him in as surely as the lamia's had earlier.

"... F-Flora...?" he mumbled drunkenly, too late realizing that he might be in a bit of trouble, but he was past the point of caring at this point

Flora giggled at his almost drunken sounding question of her name, "Yeeess Thomas? what is it? You seem to...like something?"

Her leg moved a little faster as her sneaky hand ventured further down south toward his dick, but never quite reaching there.

"Whatever could it be I wonder?"

He gasped again, crumbling quickly under the petite dryad's expert seduction. "A-ah, th-this isn't... isn't fair..." he moaned, his body utterly at the mercy of Flora's tender touches and silken caresses. Her aroma was now almost overwhelmingly intoxicating, practically putting the poor young farmer into a trance all on it's own. In all honesty, had she really put her best effort into it, she almost certainly could have had him permanently as her eternal love slave the moment they'd met.

Flora giggled, "Oh you're right Tomas, it isn't fair, but you were so keen to help me get my strength back and well...there's really only one way for monster girl's like me to have that done...and that's absorbing some spiritual essence of humans through some nice tender sex...."

Her hand finally reached the tip of his cock, lightly and playfully dancing around it. "Don't fret, I just need a little, but you can be sure, you'll enjoy every bit of it...I promise you that." she whispered to him.

Thomas shivered again as he felt her soft whispers in his ear, his body utterly helpless under her ministrations. He gasped and moaned as he felt her small, delicate hand gently grasp his cock, her fingers teasingly circling over his sensitive head, drawing forth gasps of helpless delight from him.

"I... I... o-okay..." he groaned, easily giving in to her sweet desires, unable and unwilling to resist the little minx. She had total control over him at this point, and deep down he enjoyed every seductive moment.

"That's a good human...no need to resist, I'm your friend now, I won't hurt you, your brain will stay right where it is, we're just going to turn it off for a bit hehehe," she said seductively with a playful giggle.

She slowly stroked his dick, getting it nice and ready, making sure he was at full hardness before she even tried anything at all.

"Even without my magic, I can still summon cum from a man's penis. There's really no trick to that he he, all you have to do, is stroke it just right..."

Her thumb lightly circled his sensitive head, each time her hand reached the top, then she slowly went back down, her pinkie lightly tickling his balls...

"How am I doing so far?"

Thomas' brain was indeed turned off at the moment. The exhaustion of the day's events, coupled with the multitude of hypnotic assaults on his mind over the various encounters he'd had, rendered the young man extremely susceptible to the dryad's skilled seduction. Within moments, he was gasping and moaning helplessly as Flora easily coaxed his cock to full hardness, and with the additional blood-flow from his brain, he was rendered utterly weak in her grasp.

"G-goooooood..." he moaned, his lidded eyes drooping a bit more, another brief spiral flowing through them, the residual effects of the lamia's spell from earlier still present. Each little touch sent bolts of pleasure through him, and he felt as if all his nerves were on fire. His whole body felt weak and numb, yet there was something so wonderful about this weakness. Despite any protests he might bring up, the poor boy was adorably weak to feminine wiles, a quality that would almost certainly cause many problems for him in the future.

"Tell me Thomas have you ever been with a human girl in a situation like this? Seems hard to believe someone like you had never been in love before?" Flora asked him as she continued stroking slowly and gently.

"I can't be the only one you're about to have consensual sex with? After all you seem so...what's the word... open to persuasion when it comes to females. Surely one or more have tried to lure you in with mating rituals before?"

His mind was rather scattered and more than a bit sedated due to her soothingly slow stroking, as if just the mere caress of her hand was enough to rob him of all strength, leaving him littler more than putty in her hands. As such, it took him several moments to even process that she'd even asked him a question.

"... O-only one..." he mumbled, gasping again as he felt her small fingers teasingly circle the head, "don't really deal with... with people from the village... much..."

"Oh well that's too bad...but good for me! She certainly was a lucky one...much like me. Don't worry Thomas, you won't have to worry about that anymore, I'm here for you now...if you want me..."

With those words she slowly began to slide on top of him. Her body so smooth like silk.

She sat on his lap looking down at him, her pussy lightly and warmly resting on top of his dick.

"I'll only put it in if you want me to. Do you want me to Thomas?" she asked with a loving smile.

Thomas whimpered softly as he felt her soft body slide atop him, the sensation sending tingles through his body. As her soft, warm pussy settled atop his member, his hips jerked slightly, and he let out a long, shuddering sigh.

Unable to muster the will to even speak at this point, almost delirious with both exhaustion and pleasure, he simply nodded eagerly, too seduced at this point to resist.

"That's what I hoped you'd say..." she said with a smile. She lifted herself slightly and took hold of his dick, pointing it directly at her pussy. Then, slow she slide down enveloping his cock in the warm embrace of her pussy.

"Ahhhh yessss," she sighed. "Sooo very good....you fill me completely my Thomas.... a perfect fit."

She leaned down to kiss him, her pussy riding high, leaving only his tip in as she arch her back.

"I want to feel that energy you have. I hope that we can turn it into love....maybe with a little magic we can..."

As he felt her slide down on top of him, he let out a loud, shuddering moan, the feeling of her slipping onto him so perfectly feeling good beyond words. And unlike last time, this time was far more intimate and enjoyable.

He returned her kiss eagerly, his tired brain now utterly on auto-pilot. Each motion of her hips coaxed another sigh from him, each little caress of her soft hands sent shivers of delight through his body. Soon, the two fell into a slow, easy rhythm, and he was content to simply lay there and allow her to slake her desires from him.

"F-Floraaaa... Flora!" he called out, his voice soft and meek, his eyes dilated as they fixated on hers, watching raptly as she rode him nice and easy, his body aflame with sleepy passion.

Flora couldn't help but let out her own moans of pleasure as she rode him tenderly and gently. "Yes my love, say my name, proclaim it. Let it give you the pleasure you so deserve!"

Her thrusts began to pick up speed as she raised herself, lightly grasping her breasts and fingering her clit.

Her pussy squeezing in uneven patterns and at different intervals so as to coax as much pleasure as she could from his hard little friend.

"That's right my love, tonight we will sleep in each other's arms, comforted by each other. But for now, we must make love!" she let out a moan as her head fell back, the pleasure of it all, overtaking her.

Thomas continued to moan out her name, repeating it over and over like a mantra. Soon, as pleasure began to overwhelm him, his voice was reduced to little more than a whisper, his body shuddering as she continued to ride him.

With what little strength he could muster, he brought his hands up to settle on her hips, his fingers tenderly caressing the soft green skin, marveling at the feel. Her scent was now mixed with the sweet scent of her arousal, becoming truly intoxicating, and before long he was drifting into a truly pleasant daze, not unlike the hypnotic spell he'd been under earlier.

Finally, after what seemed both a mere instant yet an eternity, he felt his orgasm rise up like a wave, boiling up and finally bursting. With a shuddering cry, he felt himself explode into her, his glazed eyes

rolling into the back of his head as he came, his mind going white.

After what seemed like forever, he felt his pleasure finally subside, lingering as a pleasant buzz in his brain and a tingle in his body. He felt his eyes slowly slide shut as he felt exhaustion take him, his mind only barely aware as he felt the dryad settle alongside him, the soft sound of her voice in his ear as he drifted off to sleep.

As Flora felt the energy she needed flow into her after Thomas' orgasm she let out a cry of pleasure as her pussy clenched over his dick making sure not let anything go to waste.

"Yes my love....thank you...I certainly needed that."

she slipped down into comfort beside him enjoying the rush of vitality inside her.

"Thank you Thomas for everything you've done for me....I will see you in the morning....Who knows...I might even just wake you up with something special hmm hmm hm," she gave him a last peck on the cheek as her eyes closed and she snuggled up with him.

The perfect picture of two friends in love....but things may not be as happy and content as they seem. The forest still loomed outside...and the denizens were still in the clutches of mating season...

Thomas slumbered peacefully through the chill night, snuggled up safe and warm in the soft embrace of the amorous dryad. Soon, shifting about in his sleep, he ultimately ended up nestled up against her chest, her small yet very soft and perky breasts caressing his cheeks, his nose filled with her scent all night.

As the earliest rays of the morning sun began to stream in through the window, Thomas slowly blinked his bleary eyes. Noticing just where he was sleeping, he blushed furiously as he felt Flora's nipples gently brush against his lips. She let out a soft coo but otherwise remained asleep, apparently still recovering a bit from exhausting herself yesterday.

Being a farmer and an early riser in general, Thomas delicately extricated himself from her embrace, albeit very unwillingly. Despite the fact that he was still a bit wary of her, he honestly couldn't remember the last time he'd slept so good or so comfortably. Still, he needed to try and maintain some degree of will around her, as he was still not entirely certain of her ultimate intentions.

Letting her sleep, he made his way outside, intent on enjoying watching the last of the sunrise, enjoying the crisp morning air. It felt so good to be back home, and he hoped that yesterday would be the last time he had to deal with the inhabitants of the cursed woods.

Unfortunately, fate likely had something else planned for him...

Flora slept on, not noticing Thomas' departure as she was so content in the warm embrace of the blankets. Her energy took a while to recharge and she would be out for a better part of a day at this rate.

Unknown to Thomas, just past the canopy a lonely monster girl could smell his presence. She let out a whimper at the mere scent of him. She needed someone desperately and this scent proved that whoever was on the other end would do just fine.

She was a Yamabiko, a form of dog like monster girl, with power to fully manipulate any sound that came out of her mouth. She could match any frequency and create new ones that could appeal to anyone on the most intricate of levels.

She let out a low howl, sending the waves toward the scent in hopes that it would vibrate just the right parts of his ears and other parts of anatomy to attract him to her.

Thomas stretched his arms out, reveling in the feelings of being fully rested and once again ready to tackle the day. Given his little adventure yesterday, he had a lot of work to catch up on, and there was no time like the present to get started.

Making his way towards his shed, he went to grab his sickle, remembering that he needed to cut some wheat in order to bring to market. Not the most pleasant of tasks, but better to get the hard stuff out of the way first.

As he opened the door, he suddenly heard something... something faint, off in the distance in the woods. Stopping, intrigued, he listened intently, wondering just what the sound was.

The sound resounded again, and despite himself, he felt himself feeling strangely... drawn towards the sound. It was oddly compelling, and without even thinking about it, he once again found himself heading towards the woods, instinctively curious to discover what the sound was. He determined that he wouldn't venture too far, but surely a quick peek at the edge of the forest wouldn't hurt, right?

The Yamabiko continued her howl, now aware that her sound waves were reaching their target, she altered them slightly making them the proper frequency to pleasantly tingle the insides of his ears and working in imperceptible commands.

"Come to me... Follow the sound....you must know what it is...."

Her tail began to wag in excitement. He'd be here in no time...and then the fun part. She was so horny she could explode! She wanted this male...whatever he looked like. She was extremely desperate.

He had just reached the edge of the woods when he suddenly heard the sound again. Unlike before though, this time the sound was louder, yet also far more intriguing than before. He shivered a bit as the sound hit his ears, ringing in his eardrums and sending a pleasant, numbing sensation through his brain. He couldn't be sure, but he could almost hear words in that strange sound...

"Wh-whoa... wh-what was... that?" he wondered aloud, his speech already slightly slurred as he felt his mind slowly begin to dim. Despite his previous determination not to venture into the woods, Thomas slowly found himself wandering forwards, his eyes glazed a bit as he followed the alluring sound.

Yes that's it, she thought to herself, he was coming right toward her, she could tell. She could destroy his brain right now and simply go collect his mindless body, but where was the fun in that?

She sent out another wave directly toward him, he was close, almost right in front of her.

She smiled and howled once more. Time for him to find out just what was calling to him.

Thomas continued to make his way through the woods, somehow knowing exactly where to go. As he made his way further, another howl echoed through the woods, this time making him shudder even more, the sound sending shock waves of pleasure through him.

Finally, making his way through the bushes, he found himself entering a small glade. Something told him that this was where the sound had been coming from. Upon entering the glade, his eyes widened a bit as the fog in his mind cleared, allowing him to once again think clearly. Realizing that he'd somehow been lured into the woods, Thomas looked around in confusion, already kicking himself for

having been tricked yet again.

Soon, he found himself turning around, only to be greeted by the sight of the creature that had likely been the one to lure him here...

Seeing Thomas wander in confused, The yamabiko, smiled. She decided to give him one more howl for good measure to rattle his brain around a little again.

"Oh why hello there, I didn't even notice you. You a certainly handsome. Did you hear my song? I hope it wasn't annoying or anything?" she asked him her eyes giving away an air of seduction. Her white tail wagged behind her in excitement.

There'd be no where to run for him now...

Thomas' eyes widened as he saw the monster girl, his pulse once again picking up with a sense of fear... and a bit of anticipation that he'd be damned if he'd ever admit to.

She eyed him with obvious desire, a look he was becoming all too familiar with recently, her tail wagging back and forth adorably. He was about to respond when she suddenly let out another low, crooning howl, causing his mind to scatter and his body to tingle.

"Wh-what...? S-song? S-sorry, I didn't mean to intrude. I'll... I'll just be going." he babbled, his brain scrambled by her howl, unable to fully form a coherent thought for a moment. Shaking his head, he tried to clear his mind, but was finding it quite difficult. Some distant part of him was screaming at him to leave while he still had the chance, and he tried to stumble backwards, intent on trying to get away. Still, he was quite slow, his ears still ringing and his member still twitching from the strangely alluring 'song'.

She smiled, how cute, he thinks he can leave just like that. She playfully began walking up to him and again let out another lower pitched howl.

As soon as it entered his ears, it went straight through his body and vibrated the inner workings of his legs essentially turning them to jelly.

She playfully caught him as he fell, her arms coming around to his front over his shoulders. Her lips directly next to his ears. She licked up them, "Aww come on, why do you want to leave, you aren't interrupting anything I swear. Besides it looks like your body doesn't want you to leave either!"

Thomas shook his head again, yet the strangely alluring sound of her howl still echoed in his ears, almost feeling as if it were stimulating all his pleasure centers. Even her voice sent shivers through him, but a part of him still recognized that he was in danger, even if it was becoming harder and harder to remember why he should run.

He felt himself fall, tripping over his own feet, and suddenly found himself in her arms. She felt soft, supple, and his already clouded mind was sent reeling as he was hit by the strong, musky, earthy scent of her.

"G-gotta get home... shouldn't be in the woods..." he mumbled, his frazzled mind only barely able to muster a half-hearted resistance. Yet he made no effort to physically resist, unable to bring himself to fight her gentle embrace, his cheeks flushing with arousal.

She laughed, a soft lilting sound sure to enchant anyone who heard it. She hugged him tight as she felt him weakly pull against her.

"But why would you want to go home? Its night! Night is time for the adults to play and the children to sleep. And we are going to play so much, you and I."

She let out another one of those vibrating howls, focusing on the inner workings of his brain and echoing through its walls, sure to vibrate those thoughts of leaving straight out his ears.

"Now what was it you wanted to leave for?" she asked him, her fluffy tail wagging happily as she let him go.

He struggled feebly for a brief moment before he heard her howl once again. Now that he was so close to her, her howl reverberated through his brain, and he suddenly gasped and went limp in her embrace, his whole body trembling as he felt a flood of pleasure surge through him. For a brief moment, his mind went completely blank, utterly consumed by the pleasure flowing through him.

"I... don't know..." he mumbled, honestly unable to think of just why he wanted to leave. It was so hard to think, and oh so very pleasurable to just lay in her warm embrace. His eyes fluttered, and his cock strained at his pants, desperate for freedom.

He practically whimpered as he felt her let him go, and without thinking he reached out to her, wanting to be back in her warm embrace, surrounded by her earthy, musky scent.

"Mmm there we go, I thought not. Nothing really important I'm sure," she giggled. As he reached out for her, she couldn't help but smile. He looked so desperate and oh so cute!

Oh she was going to enjoy this. She sauntered away from him and struck a pose for him.

"Well boy since you found me...do you want to know how we are going to have some fun together? I promise you'll enjoy every second of it....what parts of your brain actually remember it of course hmm hmm!" her hand going to her mouth to contain her laugh.

She had a special howl just for him....her mating call. A howl she never used on anyone...except those she fully wished to fuck into oblivion. A howl which he would not be able to resist in the least.

Thomas whimpered again as he watched her saunter away, his glazed eyes following the seductive sway of her rump and the wagging of her tail, almost hypnotized by the sight. Unable to think, he slowly followed behind her, letting her lead him where she wished, unaware of anything else around him.

"What are we going to do?" he asked softly, innocently, his brain empty of just about everything, his eyes still watching the cute wag of her tail. His cock twitched again, his body knowing full well what she was referring to, even if his mind was no longer capable of consciously comprehending.

The yamabiko looked over her shoulder to see him keeping pace with her. She laughed again...so cute!

"Well my cute little puppy boy, I think you'll like what we are going to do, but first I have to rattle that brain to pieces!"

She stopped and turned to face him, taking a deep breath. She lightly pressed her hands to her lips and blew a kiss to him...accompanied by a ridiculously high pitched howl that she affectionately dubbed the pink noise.

The sound traveled into his ear directly into his brain, vibrating it on ever molecular level, right down into ever single pleasure center he had. There was one one thought going through his head now and

that was mating with the prime female before him.

She smiled seductively and turned away from him, lightly lifting away her silken robe, exposing her lovely ass and beautiful pussy.

She bent down to all fours and looked back at him over her shoulder. "Well what are you waiting for boy? Don't you want a piece of this?" she lightly bounced her ass for him, her tail swishing her scent of arousal toward him as she did so.

Thomas watched, spellbound, as the mysterious girl continued to saunter away, luring him ever deeper back into the forest. However, he was utterly unaware of just how lost he was once again, his eyes still watching the gentle sway of her hips and the wag of her tail.

He suddenly stopped when he noticed she had stopped as well. Briefly, he felt himself slowly begin to regain a bit of his higher brain functions again, drifting up as if slowly awakening from a deep and very pleasant sleep.

"Wha... where am I... what am I..." he trailed off as he suddenly heard that strange sound again. It was different this time though, higher, sweeter, and even more enthralling than before. He moaned out loud as the sound easily shattered what little of his mind had returned, his eyes rolling up a bit as he nearly felt his knees buckle. When he managed to turn his eyes back towards her, he watched enthralled as she slowly shook her butt back and forth before him, her wagging tail gently blowing the musky sweet scent of her sex towards him, inflaming his senses and filling him with nothing but the desire to breed the gorgeous female before him.

Without a word, he slowly moved forward, his eyes glazed and fixated on her gorgeous ass as it swayed in front of him, luring him forward like a fish on a hook. As he approached her, his hands moved up to grasp her hips, his breath heavy and his cock twitching with need. Without any hesitation, he positioned himself, and with a loud, whimpering moan, thrust himself forward, burying himself to the hilt within her hot, warm depths.

The yamabiko, let out a surprised whimper as he thrust inside her. She gushed a little as he did so and she couldn't stop her tongue from popping forth from her mouth.

She smiled cheekily at him, as she wiggled her hips a little on his cock, sure to excite him a little more.

"Oh yeah, no that's a cock that's filling....but I don't think you're thrusting hard enough boy, I really want you to fuck me! Come on give into your instincts, do what they are telling you and thrust into that warm...tight...cunt....wrapped around you big...hard....cock...." with each pause her pussy gave a sharp but very pleasant squeeze to his dick.

Thomas shuddered with ecstasy as he felt the warm, tight walls of her pussy clench around his member, squeezing him in just the right ways. At her urging, he slowly withdrew, pulling out until just the very tip of his cock was still nestled within her, then with another powerful thrust, pushed himself back into her warm depths, moaning out loud once again.

Like her, his tongue slowly lolled from his mouth as he slowly built a strong, steady rhythm, thrusting in and out of her tight folds with gusto. After the first few thrusts, he slumped down over her, his face nuzzling up against the nape of her neck. His nose was filled with the pleasant, faintly spice scent of her sweat, which only served to send his already dulled mind drifting even further down into blissful oblivion. Running on pure instinct, he breathed deep and audibly through his nose, enjoying the scent of her. He gently ran his tongue along the soft flesh of her neck, tasting her sweat and the gentle texture of her skin.

The yamabiko could do nothing but let out a sigh of bliss. He was taking to this better than she had hoped. She began matching his thrusts with her own pushing back and making sure he got as deep as possible with every thrust inside her.

"Ohhh yesss soooo good..." her tail came to lightly dance across his face as he leaned into her neck. "You certainly are a good boy, fucking me so passionately like this. Are you sure you aren't a monster boy? You have the makings of a handsome yamabiko yourself. Especially Oooffmmm....with a cock like that!"

Her tongue hung further out of her mouth, giving her a very silly face to any one who would see.

"I like good boys....good boys get pussy...and if you stay a good boy...my pussy is all yours...forever..." she managed to say between each pleasurable moan and thrust.

If Thomas had a tail, it would definitely be wagging at her praise. As it was, he shivered and moaned again, the thrill of being called a 'Good Boy' having an intense and very unexpected affect on him, sending thrills of pleasure through his mind and body. In response, his hips picked up speed, thrusting even harder and faster, his breath becoming even deeper as he felt her soft, fluffy tail gently tickle across his face, filling his nose and brain with a hefty dose of her scent.

"... Good boy... good boy... good boys get pussy... stay a good boy..." he babbled, his own face splitting into a large, goofy grin, his mind utterly consumed by the simple desire to continue fucking this glorious girl with all his might, his body aching for release.

The yamabiko matched his every thrust, she was wanted...no needed this release just as bad as he did. Her head fell down to her chest as she began losing strength in her arms and legs.

She let out another involuntary howl of joy. Her pussy contracted in waves as she milked his cock as she was consumed by her own orgasm. She hoped he would join her but just in case he needed a little push, she let loose another howl targeting his little pleasure switch inside....is prostate. That should set him off down the spiral of pure ecstasy!

Thomas felt the howl ripple through him, sending his mind into a spiral of ecstasy. That, along with her pussy squeezing him so tightly as she came, the musky scent of her filling his nose, sparked off his own climax. With his own howling moan of pure rapture, he thrust back into her one last time, groaning as he felt himself explode deep into her, his cock spasming uncontrollably.

Finally, after what felt like a blissful eternity, Thomas finally collapsed forwards, finding himself slumped bonelessly over the top of her. Once again, his nose filled with her scent, now made even more potent by their recent rut, serving to muddle his mind even more. His cock remained rock hard, buried deep within her even as the two of them lay blissfully spent on the soft ground

She lay there for only a minute basking in the gloriously pleasant feelings of having a taste of not only his cum but of his spirit energy as well. Such a perfect feeling of connected bliss....but enough of that, there was more fucking to do.

She lightly bounced her ass to wake him, "Oh come on boy, I can still feel that hard cock in side me, I know you can't be finished yet! Come on, my pussy wants it! Give her a little more! And after that, I got plenty more holes for you to fill my good boy...and they are all for you, because you are my goooood booooy." Her tail danced along his dopey face again, her scent permeating the very oxygen he breathed.

Thomas felt himself stir once again, his still hard cock twitching as the mysterious dog-girl's soft tail

brushed teasingly against his face, filling his senses with the musky scent of her. Groaning with renewed arousal, his hips slowly began to move once again, significantly slower than before, but picking up pace a bit at a time.

Thomas was practically panting now as if he himself was now a dog in heat, his whole body flushed with the primal, instinctive drive to mate the female before him. What thoughts he might have had were utterly submerged beneath the surge of hormones flooding his mind at the moment.

"mmm yes, I knew you were a good boy. You like my pussy don't you? It gives all the pleasure you could ever need huh? Mmmph, yeah, that's it really fuck it my good boy. Let your mate know just how much you like to fuck her pussy!

Her speech was slightly broken as her voice had trouble coming out through all the moans and cute little breaks as her pussy massaged his dick with expert grace.

"Mmm sooo good, sooo hard....love it inside me...."

Thomas merely grunted in response to her rhetorical question, his hips thrusting hard and fast once again. He remained slumped against her, his face pressing up against the back of her neck, breathing in the scent of her as he continued to drive into her.

"... Y-yeah... like your pussy." he mumbled, idly running his tongue along her neck, his mind empty of all else other than the desire to mate.

She shivered at his tongue and smiled. " Oh goddess, such a good boy!" She pressed her ass against him as far as she could and bounced him with each thrust. Her tail wrapped around his face covering his mouth and nose.

Her pussy squeezed tight and locked his dick inside her. She giggled and moaned at the wonderful feel. "You're all min, my mindless little mate, always ready to fuck." She laughed once again and continued, "And I'll always be ready to fuck your tiny little brain out with my howl and with my holes!"

Thomas nearly fainted as he felt the monster girl's fluffy tail wrap about his head, suddenly surrounding him in her scent, causing his already fuzzy brain to nearly go blank from the sensation. He moaned faintly into the soft, warm fur of her tail, his thrusts moving even faster in response to the sudden, fragrant stimulus.

He didn't even consciously process her words, nor the ominous meaning to them. All he could do was nod mindlessly at her suggestions, his now docile brain unable to formulate any thought other than obedient consent to her whims.

She smiled at his little mindless nod, such a good boy!

She started bouncing her hips faster now against him and moaned louder and louder, "Oh yeah that's it my good boy, come on mamma needs a good orgasm here, fuck me nice and hard like the good obedient boy you are!"

Her pussy was starting to clench and milk his cock in rhythmic squeezes, making sure to stimulate each and every inch of his cock inside her, coaxing the cum up to the very tip...

Thomas continued to grunt with barely repressed lust as he continued to pound into her, his nose and mind filled with the heady, musky scent of her, her tail blocking out all vision which only served to further enhance his pleasure.

Finally, he once again felt the wonderful fire of his orgasm bubbling up, his whole body shaking with need as his thrusts became more erratic. At last, with a muffled cry, he thrust himself into her once more, his load exploding deep within her as he came.

Her pussy clamped down on his dick like a greedy mouth, making sure to locking each and every shot of his seed inside her.

She howled out in pleasure a cross eyed look of mindless pleasure on her face as she fell down, stretching as the shivers of her own lovely orgasm shook through her.

Her tail wagged slowly and lazily about his face as she was so satisfied....but also very weak and so pleasure drunk that she rally couldn't do anything more than just bask in or afterglow.

"Mmm oh goddess yes....that was....mmmmmmmm..."

Finally and utterly spent, Thomas slowly slumped forward, his body settling comfortably against her soft backside, the scent of her body now filling his increasingly dreamy and drowsy mind as he felt his eyelids flutter from pure, satisfied exhaustion.

"... Y-yeaaaahhh..." he groaned out sleepily, his lids briefly closing before he tried tiredly to force them back open. His mind continued to drift in a sea of satiated bliss, though now that he was no longer actively mating, it would likely not take long for his mind to make it's way back to full consciousness.

The yamabiko could no longer think about doing anything else except fall into peaceful sleep underneath her new found lover, she smiled serenely as her pussy till squeezed around his dick here and there, but soon she had drifted off into slumberland....content tat he certainly wasn't going anywhere....

She'd fuck him some more in the morning but now she....just had to....sleep....

Before long she was snoring lightly....so content.

Thomas slowly found himself drifting off to sleep as well, his body snuggled up against the soft yamabiko, his mind slowly lulled to sleep by the warm musk of her body. He moaned slightly in his sleep as the monster girl continued to unconsciously squeeze his still trapped member with her pussy, the constant pleasure given to him keeping his mind docile and subsumed in a sea of blissful oblivion. He was certainly not going anywhere unless something came along to extricate him from his current captor.

And it turns out there was indeed someone lurking in the shadows of the tree....someone enjoying the show quite a lot! In fact, she had already brought herself to a masturbatory orgasm 3 times now and she was far from stopping there.

When the adorable couple drifted off to sleep the voyeuristic monkey girl silently moved forward toward them. The fresh smell of their lust still heavy in the air around them, she smiled as she took it in. Then ever so delicately she wrapped her hands around the human and pulled him free from the sleep yamabiko. She let out moan as his dick popped from her pussy. She giggled and curled up fall back to sleep.

The monkey girl let her tail slither to her pussy and then bring her wetness to Thomas' defenseless nose, "Get a good wiff of that human, tonight you and me are going to have some fun, trust me, I won't be the one to fall asleep on yah!" and with that she bounded up into the trees carrying him along, to get a little bit more action out of him.

It was then back home in Thomas's bed, that Flora began to notice the absence of her friend sleeping next to her....he had been gone a while...

Thomas stirred slightly as he felt himself being gently hoisted upwards. His eyes cracked open slightly, his sleepy mind struggling to climb it's way back to consciousness. His efforts were quickly thwarted as something soft and furry gently brushed under his nose. His eyes fluttered as his nose was filled with a musky and sweet scent, and he quickly spiraled back down into sleepy blissfulness, eyes closing as he felt himself being cradled in strong, yet soft and gentle arms, swinging lightly through the trees.

The monkey girl swung through the trees with her catch in tow with the greatest of ease until finally coming to a stop. She let him down and looked at him with a smile. "Aww look at him, so cute sleeping like that....whelp, time to wake him up!"

Her went back to its primary job of keeping her nice and stimulated while she walked forward and started lightly slapping Thomas awake with her feet and hands. "Come on boy wake up! Its time for momma Keiko to teach you some stuff!"

And teach she would. Not only did Keiko possess quite a hypnotic...asset, but she always loved messing with people's minds. Her favorite pass time was addicting them to masturbation. They be a mindless masturbating machine when she was done with them, walking around the forest, their tongues hanging out, jacking or jilling away while she laughed like a maniac!

The sudden shock of being slapped awake jolted Thomas from his sated slumber. Eyes flying open in shcck, he suddenly sat up, blinking his eyes blearily, looking around in confusion.

"H-huh,,, Wha... What's going on? Where... Where am I?" He babbled, trying desperately to piece together just what was happening. Finally, he noticed his newest captor gazing down at him, an unabashedly lusty grin on her face.

"Who are you?! Why am I here?!" He shouted, shakily trying to get to his feet, his body still weak and unsteady. It seemed he was once again trapped in the Gods forsaken woods, and he already began looking about for any way he could find in order to escape. He needed to get back home, back to Flora...

Keiko smiled at his confusion, "Well my name is Keiko, and as for why you're here human, well, I got a good eyeful of the spectacular fuck you and that doggy had," her tail picking up speed in its stroking of her pussy, "I just had to take a closer look for myself, besides you two pretty much fucked each other to sleep, so I think you where done!" She laughed sending her breasts jiggling.

"But the real reason I brought you here is cause I really want to teach you something, and try out a little special trick on yah? I mean don't you want to know something that is a hundred times better than sex with these crazy monster girls?"

Thomas eyed the monstergirl with a great deal of skepticism, already more than aware and experienced with just how conniving they could be. Her wanting to 'try a trick' on him was most certainly a very bad idea, one he had no intention of letting her indulge in.

"Well, I appreciate you saving me from that other girl, but if you don't mind, I really need to get back home..." he said, turning about to begin trying to make his way down the tree, pointedly trying to avoid interacting with her any more than absolutely necessary.

Keiko frowned as he was more concerned with getting out of the tree, "Awww come on, don't be like that, I just want to have some fun. I want to help you have some fun too! You just seem so

tense...despite the fact you just had sex!"

She quickly jumped up and swung around in front of him, stopping him dead in his tracks. "Come on I guarantee I'm being up front with you, You'll love it I swear, every one who has seen it certainly have, guys and girls alike. So what do you say come on!"

Her tail came away from her pussy and began wagging happily and excitedly behind her as she looked into his eyes hoping to see some form of trust there...even the slightest bit.

Thomas suddenly found himself once again face to face with the rather insistent girl, blocking his way down the tree. Having already faced numerous scenes in which he had been taken advantage of, he was still extremely wary of her intentions.

Still... she seemed sincere enough, though his common sense was still screaming at him that this was certainly a trick, and that he would be a fool to trust her.

"I'm sure it is..." he began. He trailed off briefly as his eyes were momentarily distracted as her tail suddenly began swaying a bit back and forth behind her, causing him to briefly lose his train of thought. Numerous mind-numbing tricks employed by the various monsters in the woods had certainly weakened his resistance to such methods, though he'd still be difficult due to being on guard. "But I really do need to get home. It was already problematic enough that I was lured in here again as it is." he finished, once more looking around in hopes of finding a good route down the tree around the girl.

Keiko frowned at him again, her tail flicking back to her pussy angrily. "Hmph fine, if you want to leave go right ahead, I didn't really want to show you anyway, you probably wouldn't have appreciated it! Good luck finding your way out of here with out a nice girl who just wants to show off a bit. Have fun boy, I'm gonna go have some fun with myself while you go get lost and probably end up in the belly of something nasty or drooling over some hot slut who blinked her eyes at you." The monkey girl walked away backwards, making sure to keep her best part hidden from view, so as to not spoil the surprise if he should change his mind like she hoped. She kept a disdainful look as she stared him down.

Damn his natural curiosity, coupled with his natural male dislike of angering a female! He knew he was going to regret this, yet he nonetheless couldn't help but damn himself anyways.

"Alright, fine, if I see your trick, will you let me go home?" he said, heaving a sigh of resignation, his natural desire to be kind and decent likely leading him into yet another dilemma.

Keiko brightened and literally jumped for joy at his change of heart, "Oh yeah you got it boy anything you want!" she said with a cheeky smile.

"All you gotta do is sit there and watch the magic..." and with those cryptic words she began to slowly sway, her body beginning to dance to a rhythm only she could hear. Her tail came away from her pussy once more to begin adding to the dance by snaking about around her.

Finally her hips got into the action swaying and bouncing left and right....she started to turn...ready to show him the trick...

"I'm a pretty good dancer huh boy?" she asked knowing full well the answer. She was becoming more and more aroused at the prospect of what she was about to do, he was certainly going to enjoy this...and so was she.

Thomas watched, his face still deeply skeptical, as the monkey girl began to slowly sway and dance. It was, of course, quite an arousing sight, no doubt, and despite himself he allowed himself to enjoy the

view, though he hardly understood just what was so intriguing about it.

"Yeah, you are quite good." he said, his eyes slowly moving to began watching her swaying tail, once again finding himself slightly captivated by it. Of course, her swaying ass was also quite enjoyable to watch, and he soon found himself shifting his attention between the two.

Unbeknownst to him, the true show was about to start...

Without wasting any more time a sly smile grew on her face as Keiko finally turned around revealing her multicolored backside to him. To say her ass had a rainbow of colors would be an understatement. There were colors there that none had ever seen and they all blended together in one jiggling hypnotic display. "This is my best feature boy, get a nice long look at it!" and with that the monkey girl continued her dance with renewed vigor. Shaking left and right up and down twerking before his eyes, the colors seeming to blend together in a cascade of beautiful vibrating flesh.

She looked back over her shoulder slyly as she began to get just a bit closer, "You know human, in my culture its impolite when you don't masturbate for a lady when she's dancing....why don't you whip that cock out and start stroking it for me? All you gotta do is follow my rhythm. Let my ass set the tempo and just stroke along with me..."

Thomas' eyes were suddenly captivated as Keiko suddenly turned about, his gaze caught as she flashed her pert, shapely, and strangely yet alluringly colored ass to him. His first, immediate instinct was to react with bemused disdain at such a display, yet this was very swiftly replaced with an odd, almost enthralled interest as she began to sway her hips, her colorful posterior drawing his eyes like a moth to flame, the colors almost seeming to flow into each other.

"Wh-wha..." he mumbled, his eyes raptly watching as the monkey girl continued to sway her behind before his eyes. Distantly, he was aware that she'd said something, and after many silent moments he finally managed to muster up an intelligent "What... m-masterbate?"

Keiko giggled at his answer and moved a little closer, "Yeah masturbate...you know, tugging on your dick 'til you shoot out your cum? Why don't you go ahead and do that for me? I mean isn't my ass just so enthralling...so enchanting...so freakin hot?" her dance becoming more elaborate, shaking her colors before him.

"Remember I said all you have to do is sit there and watch? Well I didn't lie, all the boys...and some of the girls too flock to my dances, they can't wait for me to shake what I got....then when I give them a good show, I show them what's really important...and that's a little self pleasure! So come on you horny boy, whip it out and start stroking!" She seemed to get more excited with every work she spoke, her tail coming to stroke along her snatch once again, sending a shiver up her spine as her ass continued to dance and clap before his helpless eyes.

Thomas continued to watch the rather spectacular display being put on for him. Had he been more in his right mind, he would almost certainly would have realized how ridiculous he must look right now, staring raptly at the colorful ass as it swayed... back... forth... swirling... spiraling...

"... Y-yeah... just... watch... pleasure..." he mumbled, his hands slowly shifting down to his still erect cock, grasping it. He gasped softly as pleasure shot through him at the contact, and slowly he began to stroke himself, each stroke in time with each sway of her ass as it continued to shake back... and forth...

Keiko let out another little giggle and went back to concentrating on her dancing, he was hooked now...he wouldn't be going anywhere!

"Yeah that's it just follow the beat....jack along with it..." her ass now began picking up speed and bouncing faster and faster. Her tail was now actively joining in the dance as well, perfectly accenting the swaying and bouncing beat of her enthralling backside.

"See, that pleasure right there...no one else could ever give you that but you! Why would you ever need anything else? All you really need is pleasure, and who better to give it to you than you! You don't ever have to stop..." came her words slithering through his ears...

Thomas's hand continued to stroke slowly, his motions a bit clumsy and uncoordinated as he continued to watch the colorful display Keiko was putting on for him. His head slowly began to sway drunkenly with each motion of her pert behind, his lids fluttering a bit as he became more and more enthralled by the scene.

"Don't... have to... stop..." he mumbled, her words seeping into his now very vulnerable mind, settling nice and deep in his thoughts. The sheer amount of times the poor young man had been put under over the last day left his mind with very little defense, and he barely had any resistance left even this quickly into the induction.

Keiko's tail momentarily stopped her self pleasure in order to slither over and greet Thomas' nose with the scent of her arousal. "A little extra incentive!" she said with a laugh.

"Now what's say we kick it up a bit?" and with those words her ass bounced faster and faster, moving in more erratic patterns making the poor human dizzy. "I'm not the one giving you this pleasure boy, its all you, me and my ass," she said giving it a smack, "are just helping you along! We're just helping turn your mind into soupy goo so it melts down into your dick so you can shoot it out. You won't really need it any more anyway, all you are going to need from now on is your hands and your cock!"

While the monkey girl was busy hypnotizing the poor helpless lad, Flora finally opened her eyes and noticed her love had gone missing. She wandered out of bed looking for him. When he was nowhere to be found, she became anxious. Tapping into her forest magic, she began feeling for his very unique energy throughout the woods. Surely he hadn't been lured back there? But all too suddenly she felt him, his energy out of flux...he must be getting aroused...that can only mean...Oh No!

Wasting no more time Flora took flight into the woods, hoping she could make it in time to save him once more!

Thomas halted his self pleasure for a brief moment as he suddenly felt Keiko's soft tail brush gently under his nose, filling his senses with the musky aroma of her arousal. Moaning softly, his eye lids fluttered as he took in her scent, his whole body leaning forward as she slowly withdrew her tail, nearly falling over as he did so.

"Mmm I hope you enjoy the scent of arousal human, its pretty much the only smell you'll ever acknowledge again!" Keiko said, her ass now bouncing in circles before his face.

"I have to say you were pretty fun to play with boy, if a little easy. Boy you must have been put through the ringer a few times already to fall so fast! But unfortunately I think its time we end this wouldn't you say?" with those words her ass bounced up and down forcing Thomas to follow in a nodding motion. "So glad you agree! Now no more thinking, no more worrying as you gotta do is jack off and cum your brains out and wander the rest of your life as a mindless masturbating machine!"

Flora was close, she could feel Thomas' energy building, it was being focused...drawn out. She was only a few trees away, she was sure she could make it!

Thomas nodded mindlessly, his eyes still locked on Keiko's swaying buttocks. A small, brainless grin

slowly formed on his face, his mind simply taking in her sweetly toxic words, letting them bounce about in his now empty head.

"... Yeah... no more... thinking... end this." he moaned, not even processing what he was saying, only knowing that it was right to agree with the swaying butt. His hand resumed it's stroking, and he moaned softly as he felt his arousal reach a fever pitch. Within moments, he would quite literally cum his brains out for the seductive monkey girl.

Luckily for him, rescue was on her way.

Keiko giggled and looked back at his dumbly smiling face. "I can't wait to send you on your way as a little fool! Here we go Three...two....one cu-!" just as Keiko was about to force Thomas to cum, Flora emerged from the branch blocking Thomas' view of Keiko's ass. "And just what do you think you are doing!?" she yelled quite angrily.

Keiko immediately stopped her dance and fell forward in shock, "Whoa, hey come on I just found him okay? He was already balls deep in some other girl, I just thought I'd help him out a little that's all..."

Flora glared at the monkey, "Oh really? By having him shoot his brains out all over the forest eh?"

Keiko blushed and looked down sheepishly, "Yeah....you got me,"

Flora felt the anger well up inside her more and more but in all honesty she just wanted to get Thomas away from here. "You're lucky I'm in a hurry and feeling generous. You'll only receive a small punishment. For taking my new friend, " she snapped her fingers and instantly Keiko began twerking again, faster than she ever had before, "You will spend the next night up here unable to move except to twerk the ass you are so proud of! Maybe that will teach you a lesson!" Keiko was going to protest but found her mouth seemed to be bound by the curse as well.

Flora turned and picked up Thomas, who was still masturbating himself closer to orgasm, and flew off back toward his home. As they flew, she lightly kissed his forehead and whisper, "Awaken my sweet love..." hoping she would at least break the mental spell placed on him by the monkey. As for his coming orgasm...well there wasn't much to stop that now she was sure, but at least her wouldn't make himself mindless in the process.

Suddenly bereft of the hypnotic display that had held him in thrall, Thomas slowly felt his mind come back, his consciousness drifting back. His hand slowed it's constant motions, though he was still teetering on the edge of orgasm, and likely even a feather touch would likely set him off at this point.

"Wh-wha... Flora? Wh-what happened?" he mumbled, his words inter-spaced with occasional gasps as he could feel his cock practically trembling, aching for release.

Flora laughed at him, she was his friend now but she was still technically a monster girl and sexual practices were always entertaining to her, "Well mister, it seems someone got their hands on your mind again and caused you to come back into the forest. We really have to work on that resistance of yours. Speaking of which, sorry about this but I just can't stand to see you unfulfilled like this!"

and with those words she lowered down to his dick and lightly blew on the tip, sure to send him over the edge, her tongue out ready to catch her tasty treat before they found their way back home.

Thomas, his brain still trying to reboot, suddenly shuddered and cried out as Flora leaned down and gently blew a small puff of air against his desperate cock. That was all it took, and he suddenly felt his pleasure hit it's peak as his mind went white all over again as he came, his whole body shuddering as his orgasm overtook him. After several moments, he slumped back bonelessly against the soft ground,

his eyes rolling about in his head as he was once more sent off to La-La land.

Flora laughed as he slumped back and swallowed down the load she had caught in her mouth. "Oh Thomas. Well I do have to admit you do look so very cute when you hit your peak like that." the dryad smiled and sighed looking him over. She really did want to prove her love to him in a more meaningful way. In fact, she would! She scooped the boneless farmer up into her arms and took flight toward his home.

When she finally arrived she placed his still pleased body onto the couch and lightly rubbed his head. "Feeling a little better after that Thomas? It always does a body good to have a little orgasm or two...." she was ready to finally prove herself as the ideal mate for him, but she wanted to take it at least a little slowly...and hoped that he would want it before she offered...

Thomas once again felt himself swimming back to consciousness as he felt himself being hoisted up and carried back to his home, though his body still tingled from the last mind melting climax he'd just had. He could do little other than simply let the dryad carry him home, all the while he felt his senses being filled with the flowery scent of her, the earthy aroma he was slowly becoming so addicted to.

On his couch, he finally managed to collect himself enough to sit up, giving the grinning dryad a rueful smile. "Y-yeah, thanks again Flora." he said, blushing deeply in embarrassment at having been so easily enthralled once again. He sighed softly as he felt her hand gently caress his head, and despite himself he almost felt as if he were drifting back into a dreamy state, once again becoming surrounded by the sweet scent of her and soothed by her gentle touches.

Flora continued lightly petting his head as she said, "You know Tomas, I've....I've been thinking....you, you've been really kind to me and you even managed to change my heart on the whole love and lust thing. And I well.....I've been wanting to say for so long that....if there's anyone that I would want to love me...." she paused and slowly inched toward his face, "It would be you," she whispered.

Reflexively her body had been producing more and more of her sweet floral scent as she herself became more and more aroused.

"I-I mean....you re quite a man and you jsut seem so...lonely and I am too and well....I just...." she mumbled and sputtered as her lips drew closer and closer to his...

The flowery scent continued to increase as Thomas continued to drift into a pleasant fog, the gentle caress of her hand soothing him into a sleepy, trance-like state. He could hear her voice, soft and crooning, and his brain slowly pieced together what she was saying.

Opening his eyes slightly, he found himself gazing up into hers, her face now quite close to his, her cheeks lit up with the most adorable blush, and he knew his own cheeks were likely just as bright right now.

"... I..." he began, trying to formulate his thoughts enough to respond to her heartfelt confession. He'd barely even known her for a day, and their first meeting was certainly less than ideal, and yet already he found himself loving her presence. And she was right, he was lonely. He'd never really had much interaction with anyone in the nearby village as he was always busy, and never had the time to think about it, but more and more he dreaded the idea of being in an empty house.

"... I think... I feel the same..." he whispered, his eyes slowly slipping closed again as she slowly drew closer, even her breath fragrant and sweet, once again sending his mind into a blissful daze--a daze that became deeper and more pleasant than anything he'd ever experienced as he felt her soft, supple lips finally press against his.

Hearing those words from his lips almost made her weep with joy. She sighed as her lips finally met his in a real, truly passionate kiss.

Their tongues danced together as they finally took the first step toward becoming true lovers. "Oh Thomas....it make my heart sing to hear you say that!" she said breaking the kiss but quickly returning to it once more.

Her hands caressed every part of his body that they could find. She wanted to know every inch of him. Finally breaking the second kiss she looked into his eyes and asked with a deep blush. "So Thomas the human...will you accept me, Flora, the dryad, as your mate and consummate our union together?" Her pussy practically melting at the thought of what he would say. She smiled at him, looking deep into his eyes. "Will you make love to me...willingly...no hypnosis no magic, just you and me together share the pleasure of our bodies?"

Thomas lost himself in the kiss for many euphoric moments, the sweet taste of her mouth sending little sparks of delight through his body, the scent of her swirling about him, sparking his lust into a roaring flame.

As she broke the kiss, he gazed up at her breathlessly. "Y-yeah, I would love that, Flora..." he murmured, already more than ready for their next round. His face then flushed a bit deeper as a rather naughty thought came to him, causing him to shift his gaze away shyly.

"A-although..." he began, then quickly stopping as his nerves got the better of him.

Flora smiled and basked in the utter happiness she felt at his words and just the moment they were spending here together...but then a single word caught her attention. She perked up and looked at him curiously.

"Although? Speak up Thomas, you don't have to be shy around me," she said with a warm loving smile, lightly kissing his forehead.

Thomas blushed even more, knowing there was no turning back now. Frankly, after everything he'd been through lately, he felt like a damn fool for what he was about to say, yet he'd be a liar if he didn't.

"I... I wouldn't be against you using hypnosis... I mean, I kind of... enjoyed it... and I know now that I can trust you..." he said, his voice cracking a bit from sheer embarrassment, now fully aware that he'd possibly opened the flood gates.

Truth be told, he wasn't sure if it was simply him having been exposed to it over and over again over the last day or so, or if there was something fundamentally intriguing about the concept, but the more he thought about it, the more the notion of being hypnotized again aroused him deeply.

Flora blushed at his words and giggled. "Oh my, it seems that your human mind has been exposed to the hypnotic magic of the forest quite a lot recently. Its starting to wonder why it isn't under!"

Her pussy twitched in excitement at her own thoughts, "However if that is truly your choice I can certainly accommodate!" she said with a sly smile as she climbed on top of him, her wet pussy resting on his crotch, its warmth radiating there.

"It certainly is very pleasurable...having experienced it recently myself he he..."

Her finger lightly circled around his chest as she leaned down closer to his face, "Is there any special

request? Anything you'd have me have you, do?"

Thomas wasn't sure if he should be relieved that she seemed so eager to accommodate his request, or worried. Perhaps he should just be both, settling for nervous anticipation.

"To be honest, I'm not terribly familiar with the specifics of how it works. I leave the means and the method up to you. Take me as you wish." he said, his voice barely a whisper, his lust mounting with each moment. He moaned slightly as he felt her pussy tease his member, the warmth flowing into him, sending shivers of pleasure down his spine. His eyes focused on hers, her deep green orbs truly a delight to look into, and he couldn't help but smile a rather goofy grin as he awaited just what the sly dryad had in store.

Flora smiled, "As you wish my love..." she gave him one last kiss on the forehead and leaned back only slightly to breath a pink mist into his face, completely surrounding him.

"Just breathe it in Thomas, this pleasant scent will put your tired mind to sleep and you'll be in my complete and total control before you know it. Just think, with me you'll always smeel this smell....the scent of my arousal....whenever you smell it, you'll know that I am ready to mate with you...." her smile growing more and more as she lightly ground her pussy against his dick, her soft petal lightly kissing it.

"Every girl in the forest will smell it and know that you are mine, that I have marked you as my own, and we will be together forever..." she breathed another puff toward him, her dryad magic letting the floral scent envelop him further.

Not expecting what she was going to do, Thomas suddenly felt his mind grow hazy as Flora gently breathed a pink mist into his face. The scent was... it was utterly intoxicating, a soft, floral scent, intense yet not overpowering. Within seconds, he felt his mind begin to slow, his senses growing simultaneously dim yet sharp, the scent of her becoming more and more enthralling even as everything else seemed to fade into unimportant. Her voice, already beautiful, now seemed to ring through his ears, loud and clear, even as all other sounds dimmed.

"... F-Flora... feel... funny..." he mumbled, his brain already scrambled and slowly going quiet. He moaned as she breathed another burst of that wonderful mist at him, his eyes fluttering sleepily, a small, cute little smile making it's way onto his face.

"Y-yeah... yours... all... yours..." he whimpered, his head lolling about, almost drunkenly.

"Don't worry, no need to worry, that's how you're supposed to feel Thomas," she said soothingly as she stroked his hair. "Just enjoy the feeling as my mist causes your little flower here," she thrust harder and harder to accentuate her words, " to grow big and strong so he can pollinate me he he he," she giggled at her little plant joke.

"All I really want you to do is listen to me, swim in the sensations and smell the scent of arousal around you..." she whispered as she could feel his cock growing and growing to full hardness.

"Now then are you ready to go inside my warm cozy pussy for the night my love?"

Thomas nodded dully, "Yes... listen to you, Flora..." he said, his voice soft, docile. His body lay ready for her, his cock twitching in anticipation, eager to be back where it belonged. His brain was now filled with pink, her mist swirling up into his nose, filling his mind.

"Good boy..." she smiled and wasting no more time kissed him full on the lips as she let his dick slide inside her. Not too slow but not too fast.

It went in full to the root and she just sat there a sigh escaping from her. "Ahhhh yessssss, so fulll so perfect....the goddess made us for each other...." her pussy gripped his dick, nice and snug, keeping it locked away like a treasure in a chest. Not for anyone but her...

Thomas gasped deeply at those words. '*Good boy...*'. The power behind those words, the gentle praise, sent chills of delight through his body. His dulled mind found the notion to be immensely pleasing, and he whimpered softly as he felt his arousal surge.

"... Y-yes! W-wanna be... good boy..." he cried out, his cry becoming even louder as he felt his cock slowly enter her warm, moist folds, her pussy clenching around him perfectly, almost snuggling his member deep within her. Overwhelmed, he cuddled up against her, slumping weakly against her soft body, his head nestling up against her chest, his nose filling with her scent.

Flora softly gripped the back of his head and pushed him deeper into her cleavage, "That's a good boy, rest and breathe deep, let my pussy lull you to sleep," her pussy lightly milked his dick inside her. Squeezing and relaxing, but rippling in waves up and down the length of his cock.

"And don't worry your little head, you are a good boy, you were always a good boy, but now you are my good boy....and I am your flower...always so lovely to look at and always so enchanting to smell..."

She took the liberty of smelling his own scent. She could smell his own natural arousal, the smell of an animal ready to mate...no, humans were not animals....but....they were going to fuck like animals...mmmmmm yeah....or what was the human term for it? Make love, that's it. They were going to make love desperately to each other until the sun awoke from its slumber!

Nuzzling even closer to her, Thomas took a long, deep breath, filling his nose with her scent at her gentle command, his head going even more pleasantly blank. "... Mmmm, good boy, your good boy..." he mumbled, his eyes drifting closed as he felt her pussy rippling pleasantly along his entrapped member, the feelings both intensely arousing yet almost sleep inducing at the same time.

Soon, the dopey young man was cuddled up with his beautiful flower, his body limp and weak, the two of them snuggled together in blissful repose. Acting on sleepy instinct, Thomas gently began to kiss at the Dryad's soft flesh, his mouth slowly working it's way towards one of her nipples. Finally, he latched on, and soon was gently suckling at her like a little child, his eyes falling completely closed as he drifted off into a deep, sleepy trance, his body open and ready for the dryad to take her pleasure.

"Yes that's it, the most relaxd a human can be, gently suckling as if from their mother..." she continued to pet him, but soon her hips began to create a new rhythm as she began to go up....and down...sliding her wet warm walls along the length of his cock.

"Is this how humans do it Thomas? Is this how mmmmahmmmm humans make love?" she whispered sweetly into his ear before her head fell back in a sigh of pleasure.

Thomas nodded slightly at her question, his lips never leaving her nipple. He gasped slightly as he felt her begin to move, and even her slow, easy motions sent bolts of fire through him, his whole body thrumming with pleasure. Every time she moved up, he felt a brief moment of loss, and when she moved back down, it felt like she was claiming him all over again. Up and down, each thrust making him feel as if she were claiming him time and time again, which only served to deepen his arousal and his trance-state.

"Yes that's it Thomas...so deep now, only listening to the sound of my voice and only feeling the soft sweet friction of my pussy on your cock....so sweet isn't it?" the flower goddess spoke to him.

"You'll never be alone again, you'll always have me here to comfort you and keep you safe and warm inside my loving embrace. Nothing will ever come between us again my sweet Thomas..."

Flora was secreting so much of her love mist that Thomas' whole house was filled with the calming pink mist. He was completely surrounded in the heavenly scent and so was Flora. They were completely wrapped in the physical manifestation of Flora's love. Her hips began to slowly but surely pick up speed as she simply couldn't help herself, she needed the pleasure as much as he did.

By this point, Thomas' whole world was utterly consumed by Flora. Her scent surrounded him, her voice echoed in his ears and through his increasingly blank and empty mind, and her pussy squeezed and caressed him perfectly. His whole being was awash in pleasure, and at this point there would be nothing he could do to stop the dryad should she decide to take things further.

And at this point, he likely wouldn't resist even if he were able.

Flora's hips continued to pick up speed. She was bouncing her lovely ass up and down on his dick. "Oh Thomas, this is it, your orgasm along with mine together will seal our union. We will be forever mated and never apart again."

She kissed him deeply and clenched her pussy over his dick. "Together forever...."

She giggled as a thought passed through her mind, "You know, you are lucky, most men chosen by dryads are turned into trees or some kind of flowers he he. But you don't have to worry my love, I love you just the way you are!"

Her stroking hips reached a fever pitch as she lightly whispered into his ear, "I'm so close my Thomas...how about you?"

Thomas continued to lay there, panting with need and mounting lust, his eyes practically rolling into the back of his head as he continued ascend higher and higher into bliss. Slowly, his eyes began to take on a soft, faint, green glow, Flora's mindmelting spores slowly making their way into his brain, implanting themselves in his mind.

"... Y-yeah... close... w-wanna... wanna cum..." he moaned, his tongue lolling slightly out of his mouth, his lips turned up into an increasingly mindless smile of pure satisfaction.

Flora was breathing heavily barely able to form words. "I-I...ohhh Thomas...I lov-I love You!" and with that her pussy clenched as tight as it ever had around his hard throbbing cock and she exploded around him. Her orgasm overtaking her in waves of blissful joy.

"Cum with me my love please I need to feel it!" she desperately cried out, unable to wait on the feeling of her true love's seed being shot inside her.

His hips began to thrust with more and more urgency as Flora continued to ride him, her own movements becoming increasingly insistent as she drove him higher and higher. His moans were soon replaced with soundless gasps as he reached his plateau, his body stiffening as he felt his orgasm begin to crash over him.

With a loud, guttural cry of pleasure, Thomas thrust up one last time, driving himself as deep into her as he could as he felt his seed release, filling the eager Dryad with his essence.

Flora felt the exquisite pleasure of a her human mate's essence enter her. It filled her with indescribable joy and just pure pleasure. She held onto her orgasm as long as she could but all good things must come to an end and finally she slumped on top of him. Her pussy still lightly twitching and

trying to milk out any last bit of pleasureable essence from Thomas's cock.

"Thomas...I'm glad you chose me....now we can be together forever...and ever..." her pussy twitching a little harder at the thought.

Thomas' body stiffened as his orgasm continued to crash over him without end, his whole self seeming to be alight with pure bliss as he shot his seed into the dryad. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, he eventually collapsed back onto the bed, his whole body limp and loose, utterly spent and deeply satisfied.

"... Y-yeahhhhh..." he groaned, a mindless grin still plastered on his face, his eyes still maintaining that deep green glow, Flora's hypnotic spores continuing to seep further and further into his brain. "Forever... and ever..."

Flora let her own body fall limply to his side as she cuddled next to him and laughed lightly. "Thomas...will you stay with me this time? No more wandering out into the woods, no more daring rescues from me?" she asked knowing full well the answer. The warmth of her body still just as close as ever to his. Her leg came over and wrapped itself around him lazily as she looked up into his eyes and silly smiling face.

Thomas shivered slightly as he felt Flora wrap herself around him, goosebumps breaking out on his skin as the soft flesh of her legs gently caressed his, their legs intertwining together. Her gentle breath in his ear sent shocks of pleasure through his body, causing him to moan, and her enthralling scent continued to draw him further and further under. At this rate, he would be completely and utterly under Flora's thrall, and at this point he was more than happy to submit.

"Yes... always." he whispered, his voice soft and dreamy, his mind soaking up every word she said.

Seeing just how much he was falling, Flora could only let a smile spread across her face, oh to have him be an obedient little pet...but if she did that...she'd be no better than those horny girls outside in the forest. A look of concern crossed her face at the thought. Had she truly changed or was she still a base creature controlled only by her emotions?

She climbed back on top of Thomas and looked into his eyes, the green glow showing just how deep he really was. She leaned in to lightly blow a counter agent to her spores into his nose and mouth to clear his foggy mind.

"Thomas...wake up...I have to ask you something...and I don't want your mind to be muddled..."

Thomas slowly felt his mind clear as his nose was suddenly filled with another scent, equally pleasant to the mind melting spores he'd been taking in before, yet a bit spicy rather than sweet, almost like cinnamon. Blinking dazedly, the green light slowly faded from his eyes as his brain clawed its way back to consciousness.

"Wh-wah, Flora... w-wow, what a trip..." he mumbled, taking a few moments for his brain to clear up. He shook his head a few times to clear out the last of the fog. "What did you want to ask?"

Flora giggled at him but she had something important to say, "T-thomas, I... I don't want you to be my little puppet...I want you to love me and be with me and show that kindness and love that you taught me about to me every single day and night....I don't want to control you, if I did I would be no better than those girls who took you in the forest...I'm sorry it happened just now but I got a little...carried away he he, you were just so good mmmOH! Sorry...I hope you don't think less of me..."

Thomas smiled at her, his cheeks flushing at the sheer amount of emotion she was giving. Leaning over, he gently kissed her on the lips, marveling again at just how sweet she tasted.

"The fact that you are so concerned about this means you've come along way from being who you were. I trust you, Flora, and I don't think any less of you. Besides..." he faltered a bit, his blush deepening, "I'd be lying if I said I didn't enjoy being your pet. It felt... good." he said, laughing a bit nervously and turning away slightly in embarrassment.

Flora laughed at his response, oh he was just too good to be true!

She leaned down and gave him a deeper kiss, and breaking it, she responded, "Oh Thomas! Thank you...and well if you do like, what to say we couldn't have a little fun now and again? After all my spores are something I can control...they shouldn't do anything to your mind permanently if I don't let them."

She snuggled next to him and hugged him, "But for now I think we both need some rest...after all, we have the rest of our mated life in front of us tomorrow..." she said dreamily and began to drift off...

Thomas laughed a bit in response, almost giddy at the prospect. Perhaps it was due to all his odd encounters in the woods, but he was becoming quite enamored with the kind of pleasant trance Flora could put him under, and the notion that he could trust her completely only served to make the prospect that much more arousing.

"I think I would love that. The thrill of knowing that you could take me at any time just sends shivers up my spine. It's kind of kinky rather than scary when I know I can trust the one who is doing it." he said.

Flora smiled sleepily as she hugged him and replied, "Hmm hmm, well then...I think I know what we are going to do tomorrow..." her pussy twitching and releasing a small blast of her pheromones into the air....

Several months later...

Flora smiled as she floated through the air back toward the cabin. She had gone out to enjoy a bit of nature but couldn't wait until she got back to her one and only. As she touched down in front of the house, flowers sprouting under her feet, she let a full blast of her lovely smell trail into the house, "Oh Thomas...where are you my love? Come to me, and show me that love that I know you've been holding in!" she yelled like a giddy school girl. She couldn't wait until he came running into her arms!

Thomas was currently in the middle of doing some of his daily household chores when he suddenly heard a familiar voice call out to him. Suddenly, he could smell the faint scent of something wonderful in the air, a sweet, floral scent which almost immediately caused him to drift into a pleasant daze.

Smiling happily, and more than a bit dreamily, Thomas made his way out of the house, his eyes slowly beginning to glow green as he saw his beautiful dryad lover, waiting for him with open arms and a happy and seductive smile. Without even the slightest thought or hesitation, Thomas walked happily into her arms, his lungs filling with her scent.

"I'm here, Flora... welcome home." he replied, cuddling up against her like a happy puppy, his face nuzzling up against her chest, his nose filled with her scent, his mind drifting away once again on the sleepy fog.

Flora hugged him and smiled. "It's good to be home my dear mate..."

and it was good, the two would enjoy so much happiness together, and much to the jealousy of many of the girls in the nearby forest, they never again parted. All the girls of the forest knew who he belonged to and they dared not try and take him from the guardian dryad.

With his love and her devotion, Thomas certainly learned what it meant to get back to nature.

The End