

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Dom/Sub, Rough Sex, Fucked Silly

Summary: Someone from our world is reincarnated as Jafar on the night of his fateful encounter with Aladdin. Using his knowledge of all three movies, he still has Aladdin get him the lamp but makes sure Abu doesn't muck things up this time. With the lamp in hand, Jafar pays the young thief handsomely and sends an unaware Aladdin on his way. Of course, what 'Jafar' isn't expecting is for a dangerously beautiful female Genie to appear rather than the normal Genie from the movies.

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The way he sees it, if he had to be reincarnated into a Disney Villain, than Jafar wasn't the worst option. Especially since he didn't have to go the long way around by growing up as the Arabian Man, nor did he find himself appearing too late in the 'story' to change things.

In fact, whoever or whatever had dropped him here had done so at just the right moment to give him an opportunity that most would have definitely killed for.

"I got it! Sir, I got what you asked me to get!"

Indeed, as a certain familiar street rat comes running out of the Cave of Wonders with a certain magical lamp in his possession, Jafar can't help but grin triumphantly... before tempering his reaction. He wasn't out of the sandstorm's path quite yet, after all.

"Good. Bring it here boy, and I will give you your reward."

Aladdin swallows thickly but nods all the same, approaching with hesitant steps and offering up the lamp. Jafar takes it, his fingers curling around the precious

artifact with no small amount of anticipation and excitement. He does not tuck it away nor let it out of his sight either. Instead, holding it tightly with both hands, he grunts.

“Iago, the payment.”

Iago throws a salute and leans down to pull a bulging sack of coins from within Jafar’s robes, before flying it over and dropping it in Aladdin’s outstretched hands. The street rat opens it and his eyes go wide at the sheer amount of gold coins held within.

“Every single coin in that pouch is gold, boy. And all of it now belongs to you.”

“... Thank you, sir. I don’t... just... thank you!”

Jafar smirks. Because yeah, he wasn’t about to make the mistakes of the original Jafar, not when he could avoid all of that. For instance...

“Your monkey remains unharmed as well. Once I have departed, you may release him at your leisure.”

Aladdin’s eyes dart over to Abu, who looks sullen and upset as he sits in the center of an enchanted golden cage off to the side. See, Jafar knew exactly how things in the Cave of Wonders would have gone if he’d let Abu go with Aladdin. Aladdin could be trusted to do as he was told... Abu could not.

By taking Abu as ‘collateral’, Jafar assured that not only would Aladdin stick to the plan, but Abu wouldn’t be there to fuck everything up and screw Jafar over in the process.

“Ah, but one last piece of advice, boy...”

Aladdin looks back to Jafar then, surprised.

“Yes sir?”

“I would strongly consider taking that gold and starting over somewhere else if I was you. You already have a reputation in Agrabah. What will the various people of the city who know you think if they find out you’ve come into a fortune? What will the City Guard do? What will your fellow Street Rats do? What will the Merchants do?”

As he speaks, Aladdin gets paler and paler. Chuckling, Jafar flicks his fingers.

“You have the opportunity of wiping your slate clean and starting fresh. But what you do next is up to you... I care not.”

And he meant that too. Even if Aladdin wanted to go back to Agrabah and muck around, Jafar wasn’t overly worried about it. After all, their relationship wasn’t antagonistic this time around. Plus... he had much bigger plans than just that silly city.

“Goodbye now, boy.”

“A-Ah, yes sir! Goodbye!”

With that, Jafar departs, lamp still held tightly in both hands, Iago perched on his shoulder.

He doesn’t let the lamp leave his eyesight a single time as he makes his way back to his private quarters in the Sultan’s Palace. And only once he’s behind closed doors, only once he’s confident he will not be disturbed... does he rub the lamp to receive his prize.

This, however, is where things go a little... topsy-turvy. Jafar is expecting a familiar blue genie voiced by a beloved, deceased comedian from his old life. Instead, what he gets is someone else entirely. Oh sure, she’s still a genie... but she’s not the genie he’s anticipating.

Skin of royal purple and a skimpy outfit that barely hides her massive bust, as well as a gauzy veil covering her face, this altogether female genie comes out of

the lamp with her arms crossed over her chest and a pair of deep dark eyes peering at him curiously.

“Ah... someone has finally found my lamp again at long last. Hello, Master. As the newest owner of my lamp, you are entitled to three wishes within the limits of my power. What is your heart’s greatest desire?”

Jafar’s breath hitches. He briefly considers talking to her and questioning her more, but he remembers how in the second Aladdin Movie, Genie Jafar was able to trick the bandit leader who found his lamp into using up two wishes way too easily.

Plus... he already knows what he wants.

“For my first wish, I wish to be the most powerful sorcerer in the world.”

If it ain’t broke, don’t fix it. Having seen what the original Jafar could do with that wish in the movie, he wanted that immense magic power for himself asap.

“Wish Granted, Master.”

This purple female genie snaps her fingers and a moment later Jafar feels it, the power coursing through his body, the magical knowledge flowing into his mind. Before, he was a middling sorcerer at best... but now he is truly as powerful as it gets.

“For my second wish, I wish for eternal life at peak human health and fitness.”

Of course, the last thing he wants is to be Sultan of Agrabah like the original Jafar wished for. If he really wanted that, he could just use his magic to force the issue, but he also had no desire to rule over a city. It sounded like way too much work. Even if it would be fun to have Jasmine as his wife... no, Jafar wouldn’t force the issue.

“Wish Granted, Master.”

Another snap and Jafar gasps as he feels the years slog off of him, his body rewound to peak human fitness and health. He will live forever in this state, always healthy, always strong, always young. And combined with the magic at his disposal, he can do whatever the fuck he wants now.

... He only hesitates for a moment before looking to the genie. Jafar had a plan for if it was the original blue Genie he was familiar with. This female Genie though... well, the plan remained the same, in the end.

“For my third wish... I want to give it to you, Genie. Tell me what you would have me wish for and I will wish for it.”

That, he can tell, takes her by surprise. She stares at him in disbelief from beneath her veil.

“... Why would you do that, Master?”

Jafar straightens up and looks down at himself, letting out a carefree laugh.

“Look at me. I already have everything I could want from life. And it’s all thanks to you and your power, Genie. Why be greedy when I can give you something in return? Your Freedom, perhaps?”

It was what the original Genie would have wanted for sure. Which is why Jafar is so surprised when this female Genie rears back as if struck.

“N-No... no, do not wish for that, please. I do not... I do not want to be free.”

What? Jafar can’t help but be surprised. And yet, at the same time... he doesn’t want to pry and risk pissing off a cosmically powerful being. It was like Aladdin had said back in the first movie after all... the only one capable of taking away Jafar’s power at this point was the one who gave it to him.

“Then what would you desire, Genie?”

She thinks for a moment before letting out a shuddering breath and nodding.

“... I would like to continue serving you as my Master, please. There is a trick, you see. You may spend your final wish on wishing for... me. If you wish for me, then I become yours for the rest of your life, tied to your life force and sworn to your service. I cannot grant wishes in this state, but I can use a limited amount of my power in other ways to serve you faithfully. And because you have wished for immortality...”

Jafar's eyes narrow.

“It would be permanent. You would become mine forever, or until something strong enough came along to kill me outright. Hm, why would you want that?”

The Genie lowers her head, staring at the ground.

“... Because I am lonely. I have been alone in my lamp for centuries, Master. And every time I am found, I am used so quickly and then tossed aside for centuries more. I would gladly be yours... if you will have me.”

Well. This was obviously planned out by whoever or whatever had reincarnated him as Jafar. Was it a trap? Maybe. Was he going to pass up on this opportunity? Fuck no!

“Very well. For my third wish... I wish for you, Genie, to be mine for as long as I live.”

She looks relieved... and excited.

“Wish Granted, Master.”

She snaps her fingers and Jafar raises a brow as her lamp transforms into a simple golden ring that slides itself onto his finger. When he looks back up again, the Genie has taken on a fully humanoid form, including legs... and is stripping out of her skimpy outfit, exposing her large purple breasts and the rest of her naked body at the same time.

“Please Master... allow me to serve.”

Well... alright then.

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PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

“Ooooh! Haaaah! M-Master! So good... Master’s cock is so good!”

Jafar grunts as he fucks his pet Genie hard into the bed, pounding away in a mating press. Her legs are up in the air while her breasts bounce and jiggle all over the place right in front of his face. His cock plunges in and out of the most perfect pussy he’s ever had even as her cunt clenches and squeezes around his dick. And while he’s panting a little bit from the exertion... he’s not even slightly winded.

With peak health and peak fitness combined, Jafar is basically on the levels of an Olympic Athlete... if that Olympic Athlete somehow specialized in literally every Olympic Event instead of just one category. He’s got a perfect ‘all-rounder’ type build thanks to his second wish, and that means he’s got all the strength, stamina, and speed that he needs to fuck Genie into oblivion.

Though... he can’t keep thinking of her as Genie in his head. Pet is something he’ll probably call her a lot because it arouses him, but she also needs a proper name. Unless she has one.

“Genie.”

Moaning, she doesn’t respond at first so Jafar reaches out and grabs one of her massive tits, sinking his fingers in and giving it a good squeeze to properly get her attention.

“A-Ah! Y-Yes Master?”

Smirking, Jafar continues to pound into her cunt, enjoying how flushed and flustered she is as he uses her magical pussy to his heart's content.

"Do you have a name, Genie?"

Blinking rapidly as she processes the question, the purple-skinned magical wish granter eventually shakes her head.

"N-No Master... or if I did, I forgot it long, long ago."

Right. He won't bother asking her what her age is, she's a woman after all. Still...

"Do you want one?"

Moaning up a storm, continuing to cling to his cock with her inner walls while her legs kick up in the air on either side of him, his pet Genie bites her lower lip in consideration.

"... if Master wants me to have one, t-then yes... I want a name... please... could you give me one?"

Hm... a name for his Genie. So many options. In the end though, one comes to mind among all others. Its not very regional, but then to be fair, Jafar doesn't intend to stay here in this singular region for the rest of his immortal life anyways. So...

"Morgana. Your name is Morgana now."

Morgana's eyes widen and light up in pure happiness at that and she clings to him all the harder.

"T-Thank you, Master! Thank you, thank you, thank you!"

His pet genie chants as he fucks her, climaxing all over his cock and moaning all the while. Jafar, for his part, grunts and thrusts into her all the harder. This part

wasn't in his calculations, admittedly. He'd been planning to get the first two wishes out of the original Genie and then let him have his freedom to make him feel indebted to Jafar going forward.

But this? This was better. And as Jafar spills his seed inside of Morgana, making her let out a loud, wanton squealing cry, he can hardly wait for what comes next. After all, with as much magical power and knowledge as he now has at his fingertips, the sky is the limit. And that's without factoring in what Morgana can help him with as well, even if her power might be limited in her new state as his servant.

Pulling out of the purple genie, Jafar drops back onto his back to take a moment and rest as he crosses his hands behind his head and stares up at the ceiling, already making more plans.

Meanwhile, Morgana doesn't hesitate to turn over onto all fours and crawl down between her legs, where she makes eye contact with him while spreading her lips over his cockhead.

Bobbing up and down on his dick, his pet genie submissively cleans his member of their combined efforts, sucking and slurping away until he's rock hard all over again. Then, she wraps her tits around his shaft and begins to give him a blowjob-titjob that has Jafar groaning his appreciation.

Oh yes... the future was looking quite bright indeed for him now...