

Chapter two – Mogador's Beastly Creampie

"Oh yes darling. I love you. Right there. Mmm~ Keep going!" My fingers interlocked with Mogador's as I leaned over her thrusting into her tight pussy. Her beautiful body lying on my bed, her hypnotic scent soaking into the sheets. Sex with Mogador felt like a warm embrace on a sunny day.

After a narrow escape from Kishinami's clutches my life as admiral was continuing as normal. My concerns that Kishinami would share my notebook with the other girls had disappeared. As one morning I walked into my office and saw my notebook on my chair with a note attached to it. "What's this? My notebook! What does this note say? J K. With a smiley face sticking it's tongue out?" Realising who the note was from, I was sure that Kishinami was just joking around which meant I was off the hook.

"Admiral my love. Cum for me baby~" Mogador wrapped her legs around me holding me to her body as I rolled my hips digging my cock deeper into her pussy. Her hands slipped around my head pulling me closer kissing me passionately. Her soft moans vibrating my shaft as her tongue explored my mouth.

I made sure to place the notebook in my safe at home to keep my mind at peace. Nothing has happened since I place the book in there which was a relief. That also meant I could begin my preparations for the upcoming twelve year anniversary party. Which brings us to now, a few days past and Mogador was staying at place as we planned some details about the party. One of the many perks of being married to multiple ship girls, is the private one on one sessions. This session tonight had escalated to a spicy third round of intimacy.

"Oh fuck. Mogador~ I'm so close!" With our fingers interlocked, our tongues tied together, and her legs pressing me down. I was in her control, melting in the pleasure from her sexual bindings. Arching my head back I began cumming, shooting hot thick load into the condom deep inside her vaginal canal. I pulled out rapidly spraying cum on the sheets as the condom stayed inside her. She slid the condom out of her pussy and dripped my cum over my cock before cleaning my shaft. "Damn Mogador. You felt amazing. I always love being inside you. Maybe you'll let me fuck you raw next time?"

"I'm glad my love. But no raw sex. You know I need to be combat ready... You want to go another round. Or call it a night?"

"You're right. Let's call it a night. I'm sorry. But I've got a busy day today."

"Of course darling. It's okay. Don't push yourself too far. Now let's get some sleep."

The next morning I woke up before Mogador and kissed her lips as she slept. "I'm going to get some coffee and pastries from that shop you like down the road. Rest easy Mogador. I'll be back soon." She rolled over grumbling in her sleep which I took as an okay. Jumping out of bed I headed to the bakery returning home half an hour later.

"I'm home Mogador! I got your favourite pastries."

"Wow! Thank you my love. You're the best." As I walked into the kitchen, Mogador was sat at the table and jumped up to greet me.

"Wha! You're up? I thought you'd stay in bed?"

"I wanted to surprise you. I planned to make breakfast." She held something behind her back hopping from one foot to the other.

"Oh! That's great. Um.. Where is the breakfast?"

"Oh right... I didn't start yet."

"I got plenty of sweet treats. We can just eat those instead?"

"Great! Let's do that. Come on! Sit sit."

We both sat down at table and a strange feeling crept up my spine watching the strange smile on Mogador's face. "Sure... Um. Are you okay? Did something happen while I was away?"

"Well. You could say that."

"Right. Um. So about the party. We should do something grand for the anniversary."

Giggling, Mogador looked at me with narrow eyes and a playful expression. "Shall I bring some zombies. Or maybe a few dogs to ride the girls? Oh. Or maybe you'd like us all to come from the human cow farm? Pregnant and used."

"W-What?" My mind started to race, a familiar unsettling feeling creeping over my body. There was only one place that I had heard someone talking like this before. "Where did those suggestions come from. You haven't been talking to Kishinami. Right?"

"Kishinami? No. What would she know about your notebook?"

"Oh er. Nothing. Wait! My notebook? Have you read notebook?"

"Yes. It's filled with all sorts of nasty fantasies. I would never have suspected my darling admiral would want to do these. But if my love wants it. I could do these for you." She leaned forward, one hand still behind her back and her other hand caressed my cheek.

"What? No! Those are just fantasies. Fantasies I come up with when I'm bored. They're not supposed to be real... But how do you know about them. My notebook is safely hidden in my security vault."

"Oh darling. You really shouldn't make your password so easy to guess. Doing Mogador Raw? Seriously darling. That's your password. I swear. It's all you think about these days." With the hand behind her back, she slammed the notebook on to the table with a thud. "Are you sure you don't want me constricted like a snake. Wrapped up in tentacles. Or maybe you'd like to see me dripping in zombie cum and rotting smegma."

That last one hit too close to home as the image of Kishinami's pussy soaked in zombie cum was still too fresh in my memory. I sighed under my breath thankful that Mogador didn't find this out because of Kishinami. "I guess Kishinami didn't have anything to do with this one."

"Huh? What was that admiral. You say you want me to get fucked by a horse? Well if that's what you wish for..."

"Ahh! Stop. No don't. Absolutely do not do anything in that book. You hear me. Please Mogador. Now give me the book and forget about these things." I was desperate but managed to hide my concern under my strict determination to get the book back.

With a heavy sigh, Mogador rolled her eyes and slid the book back towards me. "Urgh fine. I wasn't serious my love. I was just joking around. No let's talk about the party."

I sighed in relief clutching the notebook with both hands and looked back at Mogador. I wanted to believe her, but I had a strange feeling like something bad was about to happen. Shaking off that feeling we returned to discussing the party then when about our business in preparation for it.

Two weeks later marked the night of the big celebration, the twelve year anniversary. I had decided to take Mogador as my plus one and was waiting at the front of the building for her to arrive. "She's running a little late tonight. I hope she's okay..."

"Darling!" Mogador's voice echoed down the street as she pulled up to the building. She stepped out in a beautiful short white and gold dress with matching gold high heels. All completed by a gold ribbon sitting nicely under her flowing dark brown hair. "I'm sorry I'm late. I had a little. Um... business to attend to."

"Wow you look beautiful. That dress fits you perfectly. I'm speechless." My heart was in my mouth, overwhelmed with what I saw. My eyes struggling to find one place to settle on, darting across her body like a predator studying its prey.

Giggling softly, Mogador covered her embraced face with her hand while grabbing my hand with her other. "Stop~ You're too kind. Now my face is red. You look handsome yourself. Now let's go. I'm sure the party has started without us."

Rushing up the steps we entered the grandiose building, draped in anniversary tapestries and luxury gold enamelled panels. The architecture was classic and gothic giving the ball room a scene of prestige. The room was huge with a two-story ceiling, the second floor had a scattering of private balconies looking down on the party. "Wow look at this place. We really out did ourselves. I knew this old theatre would be perfect for this party." The guest list was extensive, most of the ships could be named in the room. They were all dressed elegantly and each girl's dress caught my eye for different reasons. Even with the large buffet of food I was feeding on the large buffet of girls.

The night was filled with music, events, and shows all celebrating a wonderful twelve years. Halfway through the night, Mogador caught me stuffing my face with tiny party sausages.

"Love. Can I borrow you. There's something I'd like to tell you in private." Her expression concerned me as she had a playful seductive smile, but her eyes said she was uncomfortable with something.

"Oh. Um sure. Is this because of the sausages? I can stop eating if you want?"

"No dummy. It's not about the sausage. Now let's go to one of those private balconies above us." She pointed up at the wall high above the ball room floor. The balconies were empty and off limits to the guests.

Clearing my throat, I looked up at the balcony rubbing the back of my head. "Up there? But the balconies are off limits. We didn't pay for access."

"It's okay darling. Let's just say. I got special permission to go up there." Taking my hand Mogador guided me out of the room and up the stairs. Her expression stayed in it's hard to read state, I couldn't help but think she was struggling with something.

Arriving at the private balcony room I walked up to the handrail and looked down at the party. I felt happy watching everyone enjoying the party that we organised. Spinning around I faced Mogador with a kind smile. "The party sure is a success. Isn't it Mogador."

Mogador locked the door and walked up to me grabbing my shirt and pulled me towards her lips. Kissing me deeply, her tongue pushed into my mouth exploring it as she let out a soft quiet moan. Pulling her head back, a line of saliva trailed from my tongue to hers.

“Woah. I didn’t expect this. Don’t stop~”

“I wanted to surprise you. Admiral my love. I know you wanted to do it raw.” She placed her head on my shoulder whispering softly. “Let’s do it right here.”

“Seriously? Right here?” My heart started to race with excitement and my eyes widened with desire. But then I looked over the balcony at the busy part below us. “Are you sure? It’s very risky to do it here. What if someone sees us.”

“Relaxed admiral. They won’t. You just keep your eyes and attention on me. Okay~” Everything she said was a turn on in that moment as her hands explored my body. Running her fingers over my chest, she started to unbutton my shirt slowly. Once finished with the last button she then cupped my bulge and unzipped my pants. She left my clothes on but open, pulling my cock out of the gap. “Let’s be a little discrete at least.” She giggled playfully winking at me before slowly stroking my hard member between her fingers.

A soft moan escaped my mouth as I leaned back against the handrail. “Oh fuck. Let’s do it. I want to fuck you right here.” At that moment something caught my nose. A strange scent of which I couldn’t figure out. “Do you smell that Mogador? Something strange.”

She giggled squeezing my cock before stepping back and leaned against a small table to one side of the room. “Well it’s only natural you’d smell that.”

“W-What? I don’t understand.”

Mogador bit her lip her uncomfortable expression was much more prominent as she removed her dress strap from her shoulder. “Just kissing you made me wet darling. I can’t keep it inside me if I’m wet.”

“Keep what inside you?”

Her dress hit the floor revealing a sexy set of thin black lace underwear. Her bra and panties stained with a whitish substance. “Your surprise darling~” Her thick bush sat fluffy above the low waistband of her panties.

“You’re so wet Mogador. How long have you been planning this surprise?” Seeing her underwear, I could only imagine she soaked then in her own juices. I gulped in anticipation looking at her like a hungry stray cat.

With a seductive hip sway, she gracefully stepped towards me and pinned me against the handrail. With one arm she wrapped her hand around my back pulling her breasts into my chest. Her other hand grabbed my cock stroking it gently again. "I've been planning this for a long time. Now fuck me like this~"

That strange smell filled the air once more as I tried to understand the source. "Like this? But we're right against the balcony edge. Why don't you get on the table?"

"You'll do as I say. Won't you darling. I'm not ready for you to see my surprise. Not yet." Sliding her panties to one side, she lined up my cock and rubbed her clitoris with my tip. She suddenly forced the tip into her wet hole.

A moan escaped my mouth as I began to thrust. The feeling was strange and loose, not the usual tight grip I was familiar with. I wrapped my arms around her using my body to shield her exposed body from the guests below. "Oh fuck. This feeling. It's so different."

"Oh? You can tell the difference?" Mogador playfully bit my neck leaving soft red marks on my skin. She rolled on her feet making my cock dance inside her. "This is the usual home. For my darling's small dick."

"Aaah~ Huh? What do you mean?"

"Shut up and fuck my pussy with that little king between your legs." Thrusting in rhythm with me, Mogador's pubic hair brushed against my lower stomach. The soft matt texture turning me on more. She worked my cock moaning into my ear, grinding on me as our bodies melted into each other.

I felt a strange wet and slimy texture on my cock like something was dripping on to my tip. The bizarre smell I couldn't shake off was now stronger and more potent. The strange scent started to intoxicate my mind as I gave in to the pleasure. Using the slimy liquid as lubricant, I was soon at my edge rubbing my tip against the walls of her vaginal canal. "Ahh I'm close. Just a little longer." Moaning with my head down watching her pubic hair, I looked up at her face. The reaction on her face was far different to when we usually have sex.

She locked eyes with me in her usual fashion however, she didn't seem to be enjoying it. Well at least she wasn't feeling as close to an orgasm as I was. She was still smiling playfully with a teasing expression enjoying me in this strange situation. But her eyes told a different story, suggesting she wasn't feeling the same pleasuring I was. Her furrowed brow gave me the sense that she was looking down on me, as if I was pathetic. "Good job darling. Cum for me."

I considered stopping however, she refused to let me go, holding me tightly working my cock over the edge. With one long fast thrust, she forced me to orgasm. Throwing my head back, I started pumping hot thick load into her pussy. My sticky load dripped down my shaft and her legs as if there was nothing keeping it inside her.

She held me tightly biting my shoulder playfully until I finished cumming. "There's a good admiral. Did you like how I felt? What about the surprise? I'm sure you felt in on your cock."

"Um. Yeah. You felt so good. What surprise?"

She giggled sliding her panties back on and stepped back hopping on to the table. She ran her fingers over her stomach seductively before grabbing her bra strap. "You've been a good boy. I'll show you your surprise now." Unclipping the strap, her bra fell to the floor with a thud revealing her loose gaping nipples.

I couldn't believe my eyes, staring at her once small and delicate nipples. They were now large and gaping as a strange white liquid leaked out. "W-What happened to your nipples. Oh god. Are you okay?"

"Huh? Oh this? Yes of course I'm okay. These loose holes are your surprise. I know you're into this." She pushed two fingers into her nipple and stretched it wide for me to see her milk ducts. Once satisfied with my confusion and lust, she grabbed the waistband of her panties and slowly pulled them off her wet sticky pussy. My cum was mixed with a similar unknown white liquid stuck to her panties, trailing up to her pussy as it dropped to the floor. She spread her legs with an uncomfortable expression smiling through her embarrassment.

My eyes widened even further gazing into her large loose pussy. The whole which I just finished inside of was wide open and swollen. I finally understood why it felt so different than before. "Mogador..? What happened to your holes? Why are you so loose?"

"Oh come on darling. You can't tell me you've forgotten?"

I paused for a moment trying to understand the situation from her cryptic clues. The swollen holes were strange and the way she was acting was out of character. That strange scent had the smell of something beastly. "That smell... No... Mogador! Please tell me you didn't do something from my notebook. I told you not to."

She started clapping with a kind smile looking at me with narrow eyes. "Yay! You got it. Well done my love. Your very own set of used and loose holes. Stretched and destroyed by a group of very happy animals from the local farm."

I stumbled back losing my balance clutching the handrail to not fall over it. Everything made sense now, however I wish I could have stayed in the dark. I now realised that the hot mixture I felt on my cock was not her pussy juice, but the seed of an animal.

“Don’t give me that look. You know you love this. Why else would it be written in your book. Now why don’t you come use these nipple pussies~” She held one of her nipples open inviting me to use it. As she spread the loose hole, cum stuck to her finger like webbing.

I was torn. Her sexy body sat on the table looking attractive, so much so that I want to put my whole fist in her pussy. But the thought that an animal used her before me was still a disgusting act. Coming this far, I sighed and let go of my apprehensions and walked over to her. A series of red marks accompanied by teeth marks were visible on the lower area of her breasts. I could only assume those were dog bites from the wild beasts which had used her. I rubbed my cock against her breasts before pushing it into the nipple she was holding open. “Oh fuck. This feels so good.”

“Well of course it does. This hole was stretch out by a dog knot. The whole thing fit inside.”

I started to thrust into her nipple feeling a strange soft putty like substance rubbing against my cock. “What’s this white clumpy stuff in your nipple?”

Mogador shot a glance at me as if she was going to kill me for complaining. “It’s smegma. What did you expect? Those filthy dogs held me down. So large. Their cocks were covered in smegma as the pushed into my nipples. Should have seen how fast they moved. I could hardly walk after the first time.”

“F-First time? How many times did you do this?”

“Every day since I found your notebook.” She moaned softly as my cock pushed against her milk ducts. She rubbed her clitoris closing her eyes. “I did this for you. If you like it then I don’t mind.”

Her soft moans combined with the new sexual feeling had me closing in on a second orgasm. She grabbed my hand pushing it into her other nipple. My fingers felt the strange texture and wet cum inside it. The bizarre situation had me on edge, unable to hold back my lust. Shooting my second load into her nipple, I filled her breast like a doughnut with my seed as the filling. Pulling back my hand and cock, a stream of cum dripped out of her nipple as I looked down at my wet hand and shaft. “Damn that was amazing. I never expected it to feel so good.”

"See. I knew you'd like my loose holes..." Grinning, she grabbed my wrist and cock with both hands and cleaned my fingers with her tongue while loosely stroking my slimy cock. The act of her cleaning my shaft and fingers had me going again, ready for another round. "Oh? Looks like little buddy down there wants more?" Mogador spread her legs playing with her gaping nipple and rubbing her pussy loosely. She giggled watching my cock twitch hungry for more. "If you think you can handle this loose hole. Come and get your surprise darling~" She rubbed her stomach seemingly in pain, her hands soothing the deep red and purple marks on her stomach. She noticed my gaze and smiled menacingly. "Oh! Are you concerned about these? Don't worry admiral. These are just from the horse cock slamming into me so hard it bruised my stomach."

Her words cut me, feeling anxious and frustrated. "Wait what? Did you say horse?" Disgruntled, I grabbed her legs and spun her over on the table so that her ass was in the air in doggy position. I rubbed my cock against her loose pussy noticing I really could fit my entire fist in there.

Watching me study her loose holes, Mogador grinned and teasingly squeezed her vaginal walls causing her nasty surprise to drip onto the table. "Aw little admiral is too small to make me feel anything. Maybe I should go back to that horse."

"Seriously Mogador. A horse?"

"Yes darling. Not just one. Two huge horse cocks the size of your arm. They pounded my tight pussy and ass. Until they were no longer tight. Did you not wonder why I allowed you to fuck me raw? It's because of all the horse cum and smegma packed into my fallopian tubes."

"B-But won't you get pregnant?"

Mogador caressed her stomach with small circular motions. "No. I don't think so. I mean I probably won't. So don't worry about it. I'll still be combat ready." She wiggled her hips and spread her urethra. "However. This hole is nicely loosened to fit just you~" She licked her lips pushing the small pee hole against the tip of my cock.

I chuckled softly before rolling up my sleeve. "So a horse cock the size of my arm? Then you wouldn't mind if I did this?" I pinched my four fingers against my thumb and pushed my fist into her loose pussy. Her surprised gasp excited me further pushing deeper into her insides. I could feel her cervix kissing my fingers as I explored her walls. Now elbow deep in her pussy I pushed my cock into her urethra. The tip slid in comfortably as a moan escaped my mouth. Beginning to thrust, I could feel my cock pounding her urethra through the wall of her vagina.

She moaned softly, finally feeling some pleasure of her own. "Oh yes my love. Just like that. Keep it up. Your small soldier is doing a good job." She grabbed my arm holding it tightly into her pussy as I thrust into her pee hole.

After a few minutes of thrusting, I could feel myself getting close again. However, I wanted to enjoy this pleasure as long as I could. Finding a little space in her pussy, I grabbed on to her cervix and pulled my hand back violently. With a loud moan, Mogador's uterus prolapsed in my hand leaving a puddle of horse cum on the table. My fingers were covered in smegma as I wiped them on her ass.

"Aaah. What are you doing baby? Your surprise just spilled on the table... All that time I spent pleasing those dirty horse cocks." She wiggled her hips angrily as her pained expression turned sour. She looked back at me with anguish. "What now darling..?"

I chuckled lightly before rubbing my cock against her prolapsed uterus, lining the tip up with her cervix. "I want to feel inside your womb." Holding her ruined uterus in my hand, I pushed my cock into her cervix. Her hole was slightly dilated from taking the horse cock so far and so rough. Which allowed my shaft to slip inside.

Mogador gasped in pain as my cock went into her womb. A flood of horse cum flowed down my cock. "Ahh. Oh god. It feels... Good. Keep going darling. Finish in my womb."

I pounded her womb sporadically running out of energy. My breathing was loose as I panted with each thrust. Leaning my head backwards I focused on the heavenly pleasure spiking up from my cock. Looking back down, I felt aroused even further as Mogador used her fingers to gape her anus.

"One final surprise for you~ Cum for me my love." A mixture of cum and smegma stuck to her ass hole trailing from one side to the other. Cum leaked out of her ruined hole gaping so wide it could fit my head.

The sight and smell were enough to send me over the edge. I started to cum once again, pumping my hot thick load straight into her womb. "Oh fuck. Mogador~ You're so hot like this. Fuck." I arched over her gripping her hips until I finished pumping my last load into her uterus.

Collapsing backwards on to a nearby chair, I panted wildly trying to catch my breath. "Wow. I didn't think I'd like that so much."

"Tsk." With a sharp sigh, Mogador cleaned herself before grabbing her dress and wearing it. "If you liked it so much. Maybe the other girls could do some of the other pages from your notebook." She stood up and kneeled between my legs, grabbing my cock with

her teeth. She smiled hearing a sharp moan escape my mouth and took my filthy cum covered cock into her mouth. She grabbed my balls tightly, pinching my sack and pulled them away from my body. Listening to me groan in agony, she cleaned the smegma and animal cum off my tip. "My my. Your little buddy down here seems to like that idea."

"Ahhh~ No it's not like- Oh god stop. I don't think I can manage another orgasm."

Mogador's eyes lit up enjoying a brief spell of revenge. She slowly squeezed my balls until I gasped in pain as they nearly burst from the crushing force. My cock twitched violently as she rolled her tongue around the tip. Bobbing her head back and forth was the final act to bring the curtain call on my night.

My cock pulsed and throbbed as I reached a climax. However, nothing but a drop of cum escaped my painful balls. "Aaah. Of fuck. Mogador. I'm done. I have nothing left..."

"Aww. What a shame. Well in that case..." Her uncomfortable and unsatisfied expression came back as she stumbled her way over to the door where a bag sat. "I had a feeling that you wouldn't satisfy me. I planned for this. So I brought the book here." Grabbing the notebook, she walked over to the balcony edge leaning against the handrail. With the notebook in hand, she held it over the edge smiling playfully.

"Mogador? What are you doing?" My eyes widened watching her, a sharp uneasy feeling spread across my body.

"I think the girls down there would like to read this. What do you think?"

Struggling to stand, I reached out towards her hoping that she'd listen to my words. "Give me the book back. We can't have anyone else doing these things. I'll do whatever you want. Just give me the notebook." My mind was racing with the possibility of so many nasty surprises and bizarre fantasies coming to fruition. How did I manage to end up in this situation again after I took so many precautions to avoid it...

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