

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Virgin Sex, Big Dick

Summary: AU where instead of Genie, it's actually Desiree who was trapped in the lamp that Aladdin got from the Cave of Wonders. When he decides to wish for her freedom, she decides to celebrate both her freedom and their victory over Jafar with him and Jasmine, much to their bashful delight~

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“... Excuse me, could you repeat that?”

In the face of Desiree's confused tone, Aladdin's smile falters a bit and he shares a look with Jasmine. The two humans are currently standing side by side before her and holding hands. After everything that the three of them have been through though, Desiree doesn't begrudge them that much.

Finally, Aladdin looks back and repeats himself.

“For my last wish... I wish that you were free, Desiree. Err, that is possible isn't it? We talked about it before, after all...”

They had, but it wasn't like she'd ever thought he would actually do it once the dust settled and everything was finished. She'd already resigned herself to the young man changing his mind at the last second. Desiree was used to it after over a thousand years bound to the lamp.

Oh dear and now she was starting to get emotional. Chuckling wetly, her one visible eye glistening with unshed tears, Desiree lifts a hand.

“Wish... granted.”

She snaps her fingers and a moment later the shackles upon her form come undone. Her wrists, her upper arms, her neck... they fall away and her power becomes... completely and utterly freed. Cosmic magic flows out of her and all around them, causing Aladdin and Jasmine to look around in shock and wonder.

... But not fear. Not terror. They aren't afraid of her. Maybe they should be. Maybe she should have put the fear of her power into them. And yet... for all that she's been around for a long, long time, Desiree can't help but have a selfish desire of her own. To be liked rather than feared. To be loved rather than hated. Just this once.

"You've set me free, Aladdin. Why?"

Swallowing hard, the young man nods.

"I said I would. And more than that... it was the right thing to do."

With a sigh, Desiree rolls her hand and pulls them both to her... and into her lamp. Now that it's no longer her prison, the lamp is a world totally and utterly under the control of her magic.

Rather than bringing them into the opulent but nevertheless confining room where she's spent the last thousand years, she brings them into a place as fantastical as she is. A rich sky of orange and pinks overhead, a gorgeous vista of rivers and forests stretched out as far as the eye can see.

And of course, the three of them standing atop a massive ziggurat, an open air space nevertheless filled with a bed and blankets and pillows as well as a table piled high with food and drinks.

Both the street urchin and the princess he's managed to pull look around themselves in gobsmacked wonder as Desiree smirks and takes the opportunity to reform herself into something more... fitting. Legs are a must, as is a proper lower body. And while she's at it, she might as well take on a more human skin tone, the same dark caramel color as Princess Jasmine's.

When they finally turn back to her, it's to find her sitting at the table in her new form, her new feet popped up on the table's edge as she eats a handful of dates one after the other. Slowly, they approach and when she gestures, they both take a seat and also begin to partake of the feast. But finally, Jasmine breaks the silence.

"Desiree? What is this place?"

She is a Princess after all; they're always going to be just a bit more entitled. But Jasmine is better than most Princesses that Desiree has had to deal with over the centuries. So much better, really.

"This? This place is mine. My world, created by my power... all made possible by Aladdin here setting me free."

The young man smiles and ducks his head, causing Desiree to giggle.

"Not to worry. You two can return back to your world at the moment you departed at any time. No matter how long you spend with me here, you won't miss a single minute back there. So feel free to relax. Enjoy yourself. Be as free as I am."

They're both so trusting, Desiree notes. Neither questions her claims for longer than a second. They just dig into the feast all the more enthusiastically. Luckily for them, she's telling the truth. And, luckily for them, she really, really likes the both of them. Not just as individuals, but also for each other.

"I think we should celebrate. But before we begin, I want to make sure things are as I believe them to be. Aladdin, do you love Jasmine?"

The street urchin freezes, his eyes wide. But they've been through too much for him to try to lie to such a blatant question now. His eyes dart over to Jasmine to see her blushing and looking hopeful, and that seals it.

"... Y-Yes."

“And Jasmine, do you love Aladdin?”

Reaching out, the Princess grabs up Aladdin’s hand again, giving it a good solid squeeze.

“Yes.”

He looks starstruck in response. Desiree, meanwhile, just beams.

“Then allow me to show you both what true love feels like~”

With a snap of her fingers, she moves them all over to the bed. Aladdin finds himself sitting on the end of the bed while Desiree takes Jasmine gently by the shoulders and brings them both to their knees before him.

“You’re a Princess, Jasmine. And Aladdin, despite his wishes to me, is just a street urchin. It’s important for you to show him that you will never look down on him.”

Eating up her words, Jasmine slowly nods.

“H-How?”

“Mm, let me show you~”

Reaching past Jasmine, Desiree’s fingers begin to tug at Aladdin’s pants. He yelps in response but can’t quite stop her before she manages to get his cock to flop out. His big, long, steadily growing cock. Jasmine gasps and even Desiree coos over just how well-endowed Aladdin is.

“Oh my~ Just so we’re clear Jasmine, most men are NOT as large as our dear Aladdin here. And he didn’t even wish for that, it’s all natural~”

Jasmine bites her lower lip while Aladdin blushes. Ah, they’re so cute together, a pair of bashful virgins. Giggling, Desiree takes Aladdin’s cock in her hands and

begins to stroke him off, while at the same time leaning down to kiss and suck at Jasmine's neck.

Both of them are soon groaning and moaning in unison... but they don't completely lose themselves to the pleasure. Instead, they take her forwardness as permission and consent to do some forward thinking of their own.

For instance, Jasmine's hands eventually come up to stroke him as well. Meanwhile, Aladdin brings a hand up to caress Jasmine's face, before running his thumb across the Princess' lips. She opens her mouth for him and sucks on his digit needily and subconsciously.

At the same time, Aladdin's other hand comes down to Jasmine's top, tugging it down until her breasts bounce free. He fondles them for a moment before Desiree pushes into Jasmine's back and whispers a fun idea into her ear.

Without missing a beat, Jasmine takes her up on her suggestion and leans up to her full kneeling height. This allows her to take her beautiful caramel tits and wrap them around Aladdin's cock. He's much too big for her breasts, perfectly sized as they are, to fully wrap around his dick admittedly.

That doesn't stop Jasmine from doing her best though, or even from leaning down to take his cockhead in her mouth as it pushes up out of the top of her cleavage. She really is an overeager young thing in spite of her sheltered, spoiled upbringing. Desiree can't help but beam at how enthusiastic Jasmine is turning out to be.

Indeed, she's so enthusiastic that Aladdin finds himself groaning in no time at all.

"I... something is coming!"

Too cute. They're both too cute. Even as Jasmine looks up at her paramour in confusion, Desiree hugs the princess from behind and rests her chin on Jasmine's bared shoulder.

"Don't worry darling, this will be fun. Trust me~"

Jasmine hesitantly nods and together they both continue to pleasure Aladdin until finally he can't take it anymore and tips over the edge. Jasmine gasps as his seed explodes all over her face and tits... though no small amount lands on Desiree's face as well. He cums on both of them quite a bit before he's done, only to look down at what he's done and immediately begin apologizing.

"S-Sorry! I didn't mean to-!"

But Desiree cuts him off with a giggle, scooping a dollop of cum off of Jasmine's cheek and putting the finger in her mouth to suck it clean. Seeing this, a dazed Jasmine begins to lick around her mouth for a moment as if to taste test Aladdin's cum. Once she decides it's not so disgusting, she begins to get more... voracious.

Desiree makes sure to turn her then so they're facing one another, and begins to makeout with the young Princess, both of them licking each other clean in between kissing and swapping spit and cum on their tongues. Aladdin just sits there watching in wide-eyed silence, his cock slowly rising back to full mast just from the performance they're putting on.

When she finally deems Jasmine cleaned up enough, Desiree pulls back with a satisfied smirk and glances to Aladdin's cock. Then, she snaps her fingers again.

All three of them are once again transported, this time with Jasmine naked on her back on the bed, Aladdin knelt between her spread legs with his cock inches from her virgin sex, and Desiree laid on her side next to them both, holding her head in one palm as she smiles at them.

"Start slow, Aladdin. And Jasmine, be ready to have your world rocked~"

Both of them have never done anything like this before. Both of them are blushing, bashful virgins who wouldn't know what to do if Desiree wasn't here. Luckily for them, they have her to help guide them along. Blushing up a storm, they nevertheless come together as she instructs. Aladdin brings his cock to

Jasmine's entrance, making the Princess' breath hitch in anticipation as he slowly fits himself against her slit.

Taking his time just as Desiree had told him to, he carefully pushes into her, making Jasmine moan and shudder and quiver beneath him. Of course, Aladdin stops, worried he's hurt her, but before he can even ask...

"D-Don't stop, Aladdin. Keep going, please. I want you... I need you inside of me..."

Desiree beams, prouder of Jasmine than ever before as the Princess speaks her mind. Aladdin just gulps and nods, before pushing deeper into her. At a certain point, Jasmine losing her virginity is inevitable... but what most people don't know is that it hurting is NOT inevitable. Desiree hasn't even used her magic on either of them, but thanks to all the foreplay, Jasmine is more than wet enough that the loss of her virginity doesn't even cause a twinge.

Instead, she just gasps as Aladdin pushes further into her. He, in turn, groans as her pussy walls flex and squeeze along his throbbing virgin mast. His big, hard cock is stretching Jasmine out inch by pulsing inch and Desiree can't help but coo over the sight.

"That's it. You two are doing so good. Keep going~"

That was already the plan from the look of things, Aladdin grunting and panting as he slowly thrusts in and out of Jasmine. All the while, the Princess is moaning and mewling, until eventually she places her hands on Aladdin's chest and moans up at him.

"F-Faster... go faster~"

Aladdin does so and the former virgins are soon fucking at a respectable pace. Desiree's smile only grows as she watches them enjoy one another. She can feel through her magic that they are each other's fondest heart's desire at this point. And she's so very glad to get to facilitate that for them.

Only... after a few minutes, Jasmine suddenly turns her head and Desiree feels that sensation become... disrupted. Fuzzy, even.

“D-Desiree... w-what about you? Won't you... join us?”

Desiree tilts her head to the side in amusement.

“Aladdin only has one cock, my dear.”

She COULD technically duplicate him and have him fuck them both at the same time, but that seems a bit over the top for their first time. No, she'd resist the urge to introduce too much magic to them too early. She doesn't want to freak either of them out.

“W-Well... my mouth is available...”

Desiree's eyes widen at the frankly depraved offer spilling forth from the virgin Princess' lips. Never in a million years... and yet, who was Desiree to deny such an offer? Letting out a laugh, the genie vanishes her own clothing and 'climbs aboard', straddling Jasmine's head and placing her pussy lips mere inches from the Princess' face.

“Sure about this, darling?”

“Y-Yes... let me show you m-my appreciation for bringing Aladdin and me together~”

Well alright then. Desiree gently sits down on Jasmine's face and moans as the Princess immediately sets to work eating her out right then and there. Not to be outdone, Aladdin leans forward, still fucking Jasmine down below, and proceeds to grab Desiree's tits and give them an experimental squeeze.

Happy to encourage the young man, Desiree arches her back and moans even louder. Together, the two former virgins are all too eager to show their appreciation to Desiree and so they do, their bodies undulating and gyrating, flesh slapping against flesh, and all sorts of lewd sounds filling the air.

Desiree is both the center of attention and a side focus at the same time, and so she's not surprised when everything ends with Aladdin finally tipping over the edge a second time and unloading inside of Jasmine. In turn, Jasmine squeals up into Desiree's sex as she cums all over Aladdin's cock.

Both humans are exhausted by that point and so Desiree doesn't try to push either of them further. She merely snaps her fingers one last time and suddenly all three of them are laid out in the bed together, Aladdin in the middle and her and Jasmine on either side of them.

Smiling at the sight of Jasmine happily laying her head down on Aladdin's chest, Desiree lifts herself up onto her hands so she can loom over them.

"As I said before, no matter how long you spend with me in here, no time will pass in your world. That said, just say the word and I'll send you back immediately, alright?"

Aladdin and Jasmine exchange a look at that for a moment before looking back at her.

"... I think we're happy here for the time being."

"Yes... I would like to stay a while longer, if that's alright."

Desiree just smiles, her heart warming.

"Of course, loves. That's more than alright~"