The Phallus Bride ch-13

I was standing in our joint bathroom watching Lucy prepare my morning enema solution. She was holding a rather large glass jar that was almost completely filled with water in her hand while – with her other hand – she was dumping a greyish powder into the jar. I was not surprised for this had become our morning routine, but I was curious about that grey stuff.

“Lucy just what is that stuff?”

“This stuff? This is the ground-up candy that we put in you to increase your sex desire. Actually, this is the form in which it comes and those chunks of, ‘candy’ are made of this.”

“But what is it?”

“I don’t know the official name of this stuff, but, where I come from, it is called, ‘Snake Weed’ and this is the pollen form. My mom used it every time in exactly the same way as I put it in you when she was getting ready for a show in one of the villages. It grows high up on the mountains and it is quite an experience to go and gather it.”

“Why is that?”

“Well, you see that dumb weed grows just about waist-high and, if the girls trying to gather the pollen aren’t very careful, the weed will get up under their dresses and the pollen will rub off on their pussy lips and – well you know what happens then. All of a sudden they are down on their bellies twisting and turning just like a snake as the weed drives their sexual desires higher and higher. Since the girls act just like a snake as the pollen makes them ever more horny that is why it was always known as, The Snake Weed”. You should know how that is because that is what happens to you every time I put that candy into your cunt.”

“You say that your mom uses this stuff when she was getting ready to put on a show? What kind of shows did she put on?”

“Oh her shows depended upon the village where she was performing. Most of the time, mom’s shows were just straight out fucking shows with some of the men from the village. But…”

“But?”

Lucy hesitated for several minutes before continuing and then she resumed her tale of her mother’s escapades.

“In some cases – where the village had a really nasty – down and dirty - outlook on life and sex – she would put on a special show.”

“Like what?”

“In some cases, she would have several of the men from the village bring a donkey into the village square and, by brute strength, force the donkey down on its butt and pull its hind legs apart so that mom could push herself down upon – well you know.”

“Are you saying that she would fuck that animal right there in front of those people?”

“Sure. Most times, the people loved it. They would dance around and shout and egg mom on to where that donkey’s cock was nearly all the way up in her. The deeper it went, the wilder they would become.”

“I can see why sex with a donkey might be a show, but why did the people go wild?”

“Cause having a donkey fuck a woman or girl was, ‘nasty, out-of-the-ordinary’ sex because the donkey was considered to be a beast of the field just like a boar hog or a bull whereas, household pets were just that – pets!”

“Lucy are you saying that fucking a dog was acceptable to the people – not nasty?”

“Sure. Look honey, among the people that I knew when I was growing up sex with a dog was not out of the ordinary at all. In fact, practically every female lost their virginity to the family dog before they had even reached puberty.” She paused and looked at me. “You see the dogs had been accustomed to fucking humans from almost the time when they were puppies so they didn’t need or require any urging to slide their cocks into a small girl’s pussy or her mother’s cunt for that matter, but the other animals were considered as, ‘beasts’ and it was somehow more exciting to be fucked by one of them. That’s where being, ‘nasty’ comes in! Assume the position. Your morning, ‘drink’ is ready and, while the juice of the snake weed is running all the way up into your guts, think about how nasty – and filling - it would be to have the massive cock of an excited bull pushing through your cunt lips and deep into your cunt-passage!”

I nearly had an orgasm from just thinking about the horrible experience that Lucy had described and, somehow, my, snake-weed experience that morning was more vivid than ever before.

I was still lying flat upon my belly when Minori came into our rooms.

“I can easily see that you have had your morning - uh – stimulation so it should be convenient for you to meet with a special guest. I assume that both of you have been properly prepared to meet the day?” Lucy nodded. “In that case, present yourselves as soon as possible in the primary meeting hall. There you will be given instructions as to your futures.”

As was her usual custom, Minori spun on her heels and stalked out of the room!

I looked to Lucy and asked, “What do you make of that?”

She shrugged her shoulders and then offered this tidbit, “Maybe we go to India. I saw Donda yesterday and she say that Cynthia has gone to India.”

“Without her little female escort?”

“Sure. Where Cynthia goes, little woman not allowed.”

“And just where is that?”

“To temple in India where Naga Live.”

“Naga?”

“Yeah. Naga is half man-half snake and he is some kind of special being. Nagas are worshipped by some in India as Gods. Cynthia will be made over into a Nagini.” My look of not understanding caused her to continue. “In the Tsuni Goam, there is a mention of a naga or snake called, ‘Ganin-Gub’ and this snake is said to have genitals that are similar to those of men so that this snake can have sex with human females – especially while they are sleeping. This Ganin-Gub can make human female have baby. Donda say that Cynthia go to India to become nagini – wife of naga and to have his babies!”

By this time, we were just outside the primary meeting hall so, with a shrug of our shoulders each of us stepped inside that huge room. Neither Lucy nor I expected what we saw upon entering the meeting room. We were the only members of the household present! Standing across from us was a single person and that person was a human female some six feet tall and, except for a single necklace, she was totally naked!

She had slanted eyes and a pointed projection from each of her ears and her ears were unlike any I had ever seen before. They looked to be similar to pictures I had seen of elfin ears – pointed to an extreme. Her body was smooth and young-looking. Her breasts were full and they jutted out from her chest without even a trace of sag. As with mine, her areolas were dusky-colored and her nipples were colored a crimson red. I noticed that she, too, had the same dark streaks running down between her legs as I. Her smile was warm and welcoming so that, without conscious thought, I found myself smiling back.

“Welcome Susan and Lucy. My name is of no value so I shall not mention it, but you should know that I am a nagini!” There was a sharp gasp from Lucy. “Ah, I see that at least one of you knows of the naginis so - for the benefit of the other one of you – I shall explain. I am what you would call a wife of a very important naga - a naga who can have connections with human females. We naginis freely give of our bodies to this individual both for the extreme pleasure we experience by this action and for the joy of bearing his offspring.

In return, we are granted certain powers. One of our powers you might call, ’age control’. In human years, I am nearly seventy-five years old, but, as you can see, in nagini years I am still young. I have been a nagini for nearly fifty-three years! Unfortunately, we can only offset our human aging to a degree. Eventually, even the nagini’s bodies begin to lose their abilities especially in bearing children. That is why we come in search of those females who we feel will be suitable additions to our – well – harem, if you will!”

That brought a loud sudden gasp from me!

“Oh Susan you need not worry. We aware that you have been surgically altered so that you can no longer be impregnated. And Lucy, Ganin-Gub does not impregnate little females. Assuredly, he fucks them, but they are immune from impregnation! I have little doubt but what you both will fervently enjoy the naga’s enjoyment of your bodies and, in return, you will receive certain rewards. Once you have been joined with the naga, you will have the ability to shape-shift so that you need never appear in public in your true lamia condition!”

Lucy broke in to ask, “Are you saying that we will become lamia?”

“Why yes. I thought a girl of your background would understand that.”

“But…but.. Lamia are sex-mad, evil bitches! Or so my mother told me.”

“Sex mad, perhaps, but, evil, not necessarily so.”

I couldn’t restrain my curiosity any longer so I jumped into this conversation, “You say that we will not need to show our true form. Just what will be our true form?” Lucy provided the answer.

“Lamia are half female and half snake. From the waist up, she is normal female. From waist down, she has the body of a huge snake! She can kill with her lower parts by squeezing her prey just like a big boa constrictor!”

I looked at the woman with a question in my eyes and she answered by saying, “Your little friend is absolutely correct. But you need not worry. Your physical body will be altered so that you can easily seduce both animal and humans and this will be your task. Seduce as many humans as you can for they will become just like these women in this sect – lovers of the reptile family. Do not hesitate in having sex with animals or humans – especially females - regardless of their ages. Young girls are especially susceptible to this kind of development.”

The woman paused and, as we watched in utter disbelief, she began altering her lower body into that of a monster reptile. She laughed at our amazed discomfort and then she said,

“Naga Ganin-Gub will call upon each of you ….SOON! Now you may return to your quarters. Our dismissal was obvious so Lucy and I trudged back to our rooms. Although our minds were working at a mile-a-minute speed, neither one of us had anything that we wanted to say to the other. Finally, Lucy broke the stalemate.

“I think that from now on, we leave our bathroom doors open at all times, especially at night after we have gone to bed.”

I had no answer to that so I remained silent, but inwardly, I agreed. We formulated our insubstantial plans none too soon. That night, I was awakened by the sounds of a kind of moaning coming from Lucy’s room. I rose and crept through the bathroom to a position where I could see into her room. I nearly screamed when my eyes focused upon the scene presented to me!

Lucy was in the crucifixion position with her legs spread obscenely apart and both arms extended fully out to her sides, but the weirdest aspect of her position was that she was completely suspended in mid-air!

From the manner in which her tiny belly alternately filled and then emptied, I knew that some unseen being was fucking her! And that was not the only manner in which her physical features were being distorted for, as I watched, I could see that her mouth was gaping open and her cheeks were also being forced outwardly and then sucked back inwardly. I had never seen any one’s facial reactions while they were being fucked in the mouth, but this had to be the result.

As I stood there mesmerized by this awful scene and the distress of my friend, I saw her whole body begin to twitch and jerk. Her movements were unmistakable, Lucy was undergoing an orgasm! Or, rather, she was experiencing a constant stream made up of numerous orgasms – one right after the other!

How long this stream of orgasms shook her little body, I cannot tell you for I was totally absorbed in watching this awful lewd display. Then, Lucy’s arms folded next to her sides and she slowly began the slide down to the floor. I still could make out who or what had been fucking her except that – somehow – I was certain that I had just witnessed Lucy having sex with a naga! I felt a sudden breath upon my face and I knew nothing more!

The next morning, Lucy awakened me in a most unusual manner. Her face was opposite mine, but the rest of her body was against mine. I felt a slight pressure on my mid-section and, as I looked down along my body, I saw the tail of a very large reptile and this reptilian portion of Lucy’s new lamia body was between my legs! Lucy had been converted into a Lamia-state by that frantic sex scene I had witnessed the night before!

“Don’t worry friend. I not squeeze you too hard! You not be too curious ‘cause Lucy gonna fuck you with her brand new clitty-cock!””

As I scanned the newly-formed body of my friend, I noticed a protrusion in the region of where her sex opening should have been. This statement caused me to look more closely at Lucy’s new body and, sure enough, what had been her clit was now a cock! As I stared in disbelief, this new appendage began to swell both in length and girth! Lucy positioned herself between my legs so that this new weapon was aimed directly into my cunt and, before I could in any way react to all of these strange occurrences, she suddenly drove her cock-clit into me! God what a sensation! I felt every millimeter of that clitty-cock as it spread me open further than I had ever been spread before and almost immediately, I felt a pre-orgasm surge deep within my belly. I couldn’t help but wonder if this was yet another effect of Lucy’s new status. Whatever was causing it, my orgasm grew and grew until I was certain that my entire lower body would burst. Then, when that mountainous orgasm finally tore through me, my body began convulsing as though I were trying to throw off this penetration by an unholy cock, but I was completely unable to – in any way or manner – dislodge Lucy and her cock!

We lay there – united by Lucy’s new found sex tool – for a very long time and my orgasms surged through-out my body time and time again – until I felt that I could no longer stand the strain and I passed out.

When I awoke, I lay there for a very long time as I tried to regain my status as a human being. What was worrying me more than the potential threat of my friend fucking the life out of me was the definite thought that soon I would be as Lucy was now! For, clearly, we two were fated to accept the naga’s transformation of our bodies. And soul? I wondered!