

Long Distance Fun

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/65966863) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/65966863>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Underage Sex
Category:	Other
Fandom:	Wednesday (TV 2022)
Relationship:	Wednesday Addams/Other(s)
Characters:	Wednesday Addams , Original Characters
Additional Tags:	Magic , Magic Gone Wrong , Portal pussy , Glory Hole , Vaginal Fingering , Vaginal Sex , Cunnilingus , Semi-Public Sex , Monsterfucker Wednesday Addams , Interdimensional Glory Hole , Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot , Smut , crack smut , Rape/Non-con Elements , Magical glory hole , Squirting and Vaginal Ejaculation , Monster Orgy , Gangbang , Double Penetration , Creampie , Come Swallowing , Come as Lube , Come Marking , Anal Sex , Deepthroating , Monsterfucking , Teratophilia , Cock Slut
Language:	English
Collections:	Anonymous
Stats:	Published: 2025-05-28 Completed: 2025-07-04 Words: 7,064 Chapters: 3/3

Long Distance Fun

by Anonymous

Summary

Wednesday picks up a random book in the Nightshades' library and learns the hard way that you should never carelessly read something aloud if you don't know what it says.

Notes

[Read the tags](#)

Chapter 1

Wednesday sighed as she put back another tome in the Nightshades' library. Honestly, it was all rather disappointing. It seemed that even with the number of years the school had been open and the generous donations it received from their parents and alumni, the collection of books at Nevermore was still rather abysmal.

She missed the well curated library at her family's estate and decided she would have to ask her parents to send her some books over the next few weeks before she headed back for spring break.

As she turned to leave, a simple black leather spine caught her eye. She knelt down towards the bottom shelf and pulled out the thin volume. Opening it, she initially thought the words were in Latin but nothing was conjugated correctly and all of the words were slightly off.

Flipping it to another random page, she found strange geometric drawings, though she didn't understand what it meant given the nonsensical descriptions.

Without thinking, Wednesday attempted to read aloud the words on the page, but raised a brow when she finished it. She had hoped that hearing the words would shed some light on what language the book was written in, but nothing sparked any inspiration.

She turned the book in her hand, searching for an author but found none. Strange.

Wednesday wondered if this had been an alumnus' journal written in code. Well, it didn't matter. She was in need of a mystery and deeply bored. She'd likely figure out how to decode it within a week.

She stuck the book in her black bag and left for her next class.

There was a pop quiz.

Not that it was particularly difficult, just regular differential calculus. As she began using the chain rule, Wednesday suddenly felt a strange nudging sensation down in her groin.

Her brows furrowed and wondered if perhaps her underwear had ridden up in a strange position. She had run out of regular panties and had resorted to wearing some lace thongs she rarely wore.

She shifted her legs and hoped that would reduce the feeling, but if anything it only increased. Wednesday suddenly felt something long and thin slide into her cunt and she froze,

wondering what was going on.

She pressed her legs firmly together, and tried to covertly wiggle on her seat. She could feel nothing on the chair itself, but there was still an insistent prodding into her pussy that was alarming.

Taking quick glances around her, she found all of her classmates including their teacher, focused on their own tasks, either doing their test or reading a magazine. Wednesday guided her hand down beneath her desk and subtly slid her hand down between her thighs.

Nothing. There was nothing except her own body and the chair.

Was she perhaps feeling phantom pains? But why did it manifest *there*?

She nearly jolted in her seat when whatever was inside her began crooking itself against her walls, rubbing them in well-practiced strokes. Wednesday clamped her legs together harder, trying to prevent whatever it was from moving, but if anything, it moved faster, seeming delighted by how her walls had tightened.

Her breathing grew shallow and again she took small peeks around the classroom. Everyone else was still focused on their work, and no one seemed similarly affected. Whatever it was, it was only targeting her.

Was this some trick? A horrible prank someone had placed on her chair?

Wednesday slapped her hand down on her desk when she felt another long thin presence slide into her cunt and stretch her open, rubbing in tandem with the first. The sudden movement caused her nearby classmates to let out startled noises.

Mr. Carter's head finally popped up from his magazine and he looked towards the source of the noise. "What's going on?"

A flood of panic tore through her. She didn't need anyone to know what was going on in her cunt.

"There was a spider. I killed it," she bit out as whatever was inside her alternated speed from fast to slow.

"Oh...well uh...settle down," Mr. Carter said lamely and gestured at everyone to return to their work.

Wednesday tried to keep her breathing steady and even. Whatever was stroking her cunt began making come-hither motions, rubbing against a spot that had Wednesday biting her lip to contain a moan. To her horror, she felt something wet drip down her lips and realised she was getting aroused.

She knew she had to leave and find out what was going on, especially since she was starting to recognize that whatever was inside her felt disturbingly like fingers. She quickly went through the rest of her math questions, biting her lip hard whenever the phantom appendages stroked against that one particular spot that had her legs shaking. Her handwriting became a

trembling mess but it barely mattered when she felt a third finger-like presence slide into her now slick cunt, stretching her open even more.

Once the last question was finished, she abruptly stood up, her chair scraping against the hard linoleum floor, causing most of her classmates to jump in surprise. Without wasting a second, she grabbed her bag and her test and slapped the page down on Mr. Carter's desk.

"I need to go to the nurse's office," she informed him in a rush before hastily leaving the classroom.

Murmurs broke out behind her, but Mr. Carter shouted over the class, telling them to settle down again. Wednesday ignored the chaos she had caused and ran down the hall to the nearest bathroom, all while those three fingers, fondled her now throbbing walls.

Stepping inside the bathroom, she was glad to see that all of the stalls were empty and quickly sequestered herself in the farthest one. She slammed the lid of the toilet down, pushing her skirt up to slide down her underwear and sat herself on the lid.

Wednesday rummaged through her bag until she pulled out her small powder compact and opened it. Her face was reflected back in the mirror, an unhealthy looking blush and a small sheen of sweat coating her skin.

She quickly spread her legs wide, placing her feet against the stall's walls and lowered the compact to reflect her cunt. Her eyes widened when she saw the image in the mirror.

Her pussy was wet with slick, and her inner thighs smeared with the evidence of her arousal, but her entrance was visibly stretched around seemingly nothing. She could see her walls flutter around emptiness, though she could still feel the undulating movements of the fingers inside her. Was there a ghost fucking her?

Suddenly the phantom appendages began moving frantically, slim fingers bullying her g-spot at a frenzied pace and making her nerves light up in pleasure. It didn't take long for the pleasure to reach an explosive peak and Wednesday's eyes rolled into the back of her skull, her legs shaking uncontrollably as her orgasm hit her like a surprise freight train.

She let out a long, drawn out moan in the empty bathroom as her walls pulsed rapidly around whatever was inside her and she dropped the compact on the floor. Her chest heaved as bliss coursed through her, her cunt gushing even more of her arousal down her spread lips and towards her ass.

Before she could even come back to herself, she felt the phantom fingers withdraw, but rather than leave her empty, something even broader prodded against her hole.

Wednesday gasped, still shaking from the aftershocks of her orgasm as whatever new and strange horror began penetrating her leaking cunt. Despite her alarm, Wednesday quickly bent down to scoop up her compact, wincing as an overwhelming pressure formed between her thighs.

This time, Wednesday spread her legs even wider into a *vee*, and her jaw dropped as she saw her aching pussy stretch even further than before. Whatever it was parted her wet lips easily, and Wednesday breathed deeply as it breached further into her cunt, her walls fluttering as it plunged into her. The searing intensity of the stretch had her throwing her head back, but not just in pain; there was also an undeniable thrill lighting up her veins that made her toes curl.

Wednesday always knew she had masochistic tendencies but she had never known them to be of the sexual variety as well.

A low groan tore itself from her throat when whatever it was seemed to have finally bottomed out. It lodged itself deep inside her, unmoving, seeming content to just let her grip it like a vise in her tight, wet heat. The pressure against her walls was intense and it felt like it was so deep it could be lodged in her throat.

Wednesday blinked when that thought hit her, and she pushed aside her clothing to reveal a bulge in her stomach. This invisible cock was so large that she could actually *see* its outline.

She suddenly felt very aware of her body - how her nipples pebbled against the cotton of her shirt, how her tongue felt thick and heavy, how her mouth watered as her tongue swept across her lips.

A surge of desperation hit her and she began moving her hips, rocking back and forth against this invisible entity, hoping to spur it into action. She had no idea if it could feel her move, but Wednesday thought she felt it throb against her. However, it remained resolute, its thick cock spearing her open but not doing much more than letting her clench down on it.

With a growl, she decided to take matters into her own hands.

She slid her fingers down her wet slit and began rubbing urgently against her clit, feeling sparks of pleasure ignite along her skin and her walls flutter rapidly against the undetectable cock. To her delight, she felt it shudder and jerk inside of her and she increased her pace, rubbing, stroking, and pinching at her swollen nub. She ignored the obscene, wet squelch of her fingers against her cunt, her only thoughts focused on getting the entity inside of her to *move*.

As her fingers slid along her slick lips, an idea hit Wednesday and she paused briefly, before tentatively bringing her fingers even lower and down to her stretched and open hole. Gently, she slid two fingers inside herself and gasped when she fingered her walls.

So whatever it was, wasn't really there, but she could still feel it. Her fingers clumsily rubbed against her cunt, trying to mimic the movements of the appendages from earlier and as she found that sweet spot that had her body clenching, the entity finally moved.

At first it was a slow subtle withdrawal that Wednesday barely felt until it slammed back into her. She yelped at the sudden thrust and moaned as it did it again, and again. Her body shook at the force of its pounding and she braced herself against the stall walls as it began truly fucking her with abandon.

The pathetic sounds of *unh unh unh* filled the empty bathroom and Wednesday desperately covered her mouth with her arousal-soaked fingers and palm, breathing deeply through her nose as its thick girth dragged unforgivingly against her walls.

The movements abruptly stopped and Wednesday's eyes widened, wondering if it would leave her to cockwarm it again, but all thoughts fled her when it slammed back into her at a new angle. She screamed behind her palm as its precise thrusts hammered into her g-spot and Wednesday once more began shaking in the stall.

Needing to reach that peak again, and desperate to clench down around its thickness, her free hand slid between her thighs, fingers stroking her sensitive bundle of nerves. The additional stimulation had her body tensing quickly, pushing her towards the edge.

Knowing what she did now about herself, Wednesday began slapping her cunt with her fingers, the wet smacks echoing in the room. The thought of someone walking in and hearing her slap her cunt silly while she was fucked by some mysterious, invisible entity had her body trembling as an almost unbearable pressure formed in her cunt.

With a silent scream, her mouth fell open as fluid gushed from her in a violent stream and her pussy pulsated wildly against the invisible cock fucking her. It felt like her body was being electrocuted, each nerve ending firing rapidly as bliss and euphoria surged through her.

The cock fucking her rammed itself deeply into her once, twice and on the third thrust it stilled deep inside of her, throbbing against her sore and abused cunt. Wednesday couldn't feel it, but she knew that it had just come.

As it slid itself out of her, Wednesday slumped against the toilet, feeling her cum pool beneath her and trickle down her thighs. When she could finally gather herself, she stood on shaky legs, biting her lip at the mess she had made in the stall.

There was a clear puddle of fluid on the floor and scuff marks from her shoes decorated the stall walls. Luckily her uniform was black and it would be easy enough to hide the wet stains.

Wednesday resolved to use the rest of the day to figure out what had happened but froze when she saw the slim black book sticking out of her backpack. Her mind raced back to earlier in the day when she had muttered the nonsensical words she found inside and her eyes widened.

Hurriedly pulling it out and flipping it to the previous page, she looked again at the geometric figures and realised that they looked almost like a portal. Flipping to the next pages, there were sketches of monsters of all kinds and when Wednesday flipped forward some more, she gasped aloud.

On one page were numerous sketches of what she could only describe as monster genitalia. They were of differing sizes and lengths, some with slim heads while others were broad; there were even some with knots at their bases that Wednesday knew could easily plug up her tight cunt.

Her body hummed with heat and embarrassment as she understood what she had done earlier. She had basically cast a spell placing an inter-dimensional glory hole on her cunt. As she stood there in the stall in shock, she could feel something new nudging against her.

This new visitor's appendage slithered into her pussy, flattening itself inside of her and lapping at her walls. *A tongue*, she thought as she placed a hand against the walls to steady herself, legs already spreading wide in anticipation.

This was going to be a long day.

Chapter 2

Wednesday bit her lip as the feel of a ridged cock slid against her, massaging her slick walls as it slowly thrust into her. The little bumps ran over her sweet spot, causing her to shudder as she sat in the library alone.

It had now been two days since she had encountered that book and read from its pages. Since then, she had felt a wide array of monster cocks, fingers, tongues and other appendages that she couldn't give a name to breach her tight cunt. She felt so *full* and *used*.

It had been delicious torture but she was reaching a point where it was hard to conceal the flush along her face and her state of near-constant arousal. And given that her aching hole was always stretched wide open, it meant that her panties were always embarrassingly wet.

It felt so lewd and depraved to be sitting in a classroom full of her peers, her pussy wet, open and dripping while she was pounded into by some monstrous appendage. She was glad that the Nevermore uniform was so modest. If her skirt had been short, she was certain everyone would see her slick dripping down her thighs.

Not only that, but it was incredibly awkward to walk around the school while some thick, long and dextrous tongue began curling inside of her, lapping at her walls as if it could actually taste her arousal.

She wondered if it could.

Within the short span of two days, Wednesday had deciphered most of the book like her life depended on it and it was clear that she had read only half of what was supposed to be the full spell. With the spell incomplete, perhaps only the monsters on the other end of the portal could feel her warmth as she pulsed around them, taste her cum as she came.

She tried to ignore the stab of jealousy that hit her. Wednesday had learned a lot about herself in the past two days, mainly that she wasn't as uninterested in sex as she thought and she wanted to experience the full spectrum of fucking.

She could tell whenever the entity on the other side came, the stretch in her cunt would become almost unbearable as they swelled and they would thrust and lodge themselves deeply into her for what felt like ages before finally softening and withdrawing. She wondered what their cum would feel like. Would it leave her feeling even more warm and full? Would it taste bitter, salty or sweet if it coated her tongue? What would it feel like on her cold skin?

Wednesday felt her body grow more heated at her imaginings, and coupled with the feeling of the cock moving delicious inside her, her pussy began fluttering. The ridged cock paused in its thrusting, then began furiously pounding into her in incredibly rapid, short and shallow thrusts. She gasped. The speed of it felt like there was a vibrator stuffing her cunt and she pressed her thighs together, not sure if she was trying to ward off its onslaught or tighten her grip around it even though she physically couldn't.

“Wednesday!”

Her eyes widened when she heard Enid’s cheerful voice and turned around. Somewhere in the library, someone shushed her and Enid had the decency to look chagrined. Her roommate and friend strode towards her with Divina and Yoko in tow and Wednesday almost cursed aloud.

The three took seats at her empty table while the ridged member inside her continued battering against her twitching walls. Wednesday tensed, trying to keep her body still, while experiencing a sudden rush of excitement and shame.

“Do you still feel sick?” Enid whispered to her, and Wednesday hesitantly nodded. She had told Enid that she had been unwell, a vague excuse and one that was more palatable than telling her best friend that she had unwittingly turned herself into a fleshlight.

“Hmm, yeah, you almost seem to have some colour on you,” Yoko remarked, despite still wearing her sunglasses.

The vibrations seemed to increase in her cunt and Wednesday’s brow furrowed as her skin began tingling, and a familiar pressure formed in her lower body.

“That’s concerning,” Wednesday managed to grind out in an almost even tone. “I’ll have to go check.”

She immediately rose from her seat, the chair legs scraping against the floor loudly and echoing in the library. Wednesday rushed from her seat and weaved through the stacks, finally finding a dark alcove that was empty and secluded.

She leaned against the brick wall, her hips thrusting erratically in the air as whatever was using her cunt began hammering into her g-spot. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as the pleasure kept mounting until finally, it felt like she was exploding inside of her own skin. Wednesday bit down hard on her hand to keep from screaming as her pussy clamped down violently on the invisible cock inside of her. A rush of fluid escaped her as she squirted, her cum leaking liberally down her quivering and shaking legs.

The girthy length inside of her seemed to swell even further, stretching her out to an almost painful degree at the base of her cunt. Her eyes widened in trepidation, but her body thrummed with an almost giddy anticipation when she realised this monster must have a knot. Wednesday winced as the entity pushed further into her, forcing the bulbous base of its knot into her tight cunt. Despite the painful stretch, she let out a low moan as it settled inside her, keeping her pussy open and stretched. Again, she wondered if this would feel better if she could feel the monster’s cum filling her up and being plugged by the monster’s large knot.

The cock inside her throbbed, and she shuddered whenever it moved slightly. Her walls, still sensitive from her orgasm, fluttered around it. After long minutes, the knot receded and Wednesday let out a tiny whimper as the monster slowly withdrew from her. She gasped though, when she felt what seemed like two long, slim fingers enter her. They pushed into her repeatedly, like the monster was trying to shove its cum back into her. A rush of curiosity and

heat hit her as she wondered what it would feel like to have cum oozing from her well-used hole. Her pussy twitched again.

Wednesday stayed in the alcove a bit longer, trying to make sure that she hadn't completely ruined her uniform. Once she believed she was reasonably decent, she made her way back to her table.

Her friends' heads snapped up when they heard her approach, and all three were wearing expressions of concern.

"You okay?" Enid asked her as Wednesday gingerly sat back down. Her lower body was understandably sore.

"I'm fine...but perhaps you should sleep in Yoko's room tonight," Wednesday suggested, as a promising idea formed in her mind. Yoko shrugged but nodded.

"Alright..." Enid shot her roommate concerned look but Wednesday waved it away. Her mind still focused on her sudden idea. From what she knew of magic, things tended to go awry if spells were not properly completed, so what if she finished it?

For the past two days, she had been looking for counter rituals, but maybe that wasn't required. Maybe she just needed to see it through to the end. Her eyes burned bright as the idea took hold. Perhaps this was what she needed to do in order to fulfil her own desires and gain control of the situation.

Chapter 3

Wednesday breathed in deeply, her face already flushed from her previous orgasm. The most recent entity had fingered her until she had come, writhing and wriggling on its phantom appendages. She needed to act fast and perform the spell before she was further distracted.

She went through her mental checklist to ensure that everything was in place. The door was locked, a silencing spell had been placed on her room, a contraceptive taken, and Enid had assured her she would not be coming back tonight. Based on what she had deciphered, the spell itself wouldn't allow the monsters to cross over into her dimension, though she still created a salt circle around her bed so that nothing would escape. She cast a glance at the two full length mirrors she had carefully placed by her bed as well, and felt herself tingle with anticipation as well as embarrassment.

It had been a last minute decision to move the mirrors, but Wednesday was curious. If she was going to do this, she wanted to catalogue her experience fully and that required careful observation. One mirror was angled at the top corner of her bed while the other was placed diagonally across from it, giving her a perfect field of view of what would happen. Her core throbbed in anticipation and she felt her slit dampen with arousal.

Taking another deep breath, she slowly removed all of her clothing, climbed onto her bed, and began reading the spell, her voice resolute. She hoped for something to tell her she was on the right track, a flicker of the lights, a darkening in her room, a light breeze, but nothing happened. As Wednesday said the last words and waited in silence, she frowned. Perhaps she hadn't performed it correctly?

Her dark eyes pored over the words again, but they widened when she heard a tearing sound. The air in front of her seemed to rip open, and a small portal appeared leading into darkness. Wednesday blinked as she watched it, wondering what would come out.

Slowly, a red pointed tip appeared, flaring out to a coronal ridge and followed by a long smooth shaft that darkened to a deep purple. Wednesday's eyes were transfixed at the cock in front of her, her tongue suddenly feeling thick and heavy in her mouth. She put the book aside and gently reached out with one hand, stroking the shaft with her hand and feeling the warm, soft, and almost leathery skin against her palm. The cock twitched and Wednesday was mesmerised at the small drops of pre-cum that began to leak from its tip.

Tentatively, she leaned forward and licked the head, relishing in the flavour that tasted of char and smoke. She licked the tip with more enthusiasm, wrapping her lips around the flared head and sucking it. Wednesday blinked when the cock began thrusting into her mouth. Her heart started racing in trepidation but she continued with her attentions, reasoning that this was no different than when she learned how to swallow swords at the age of ten. She cast a look at the mirror by her bed and a thrill rushed through her as she saw the shaft disappearing into her waiting mouth.

Her jaw stretched around it, her cheeks hollowing and her tongue laving the underside as it repeatedly filled her mouth. Drool and spit began leaking from her lips and the sound of her sucking and slurping began filling the room. The obscene noises only made her wetter as her slick began sliding down her thighs and onto her bed.

The red cock began thrusting further into her until her face was pressed all the way up against its base, almost cutting off her airflow with every jerk of its hips. Wednesday tried not to choke as it battered against the back of her throat, the *glucking* sounds as it rammed into her becoming louder and harsher. As her throat muscles seized around its head, Wednesday heard what sounded like a muffled curse in an unknown language come from the other side of the portal and the cock suddenly lodged itself deep within her, swelling as it came. Ropes of hot cum shot down her throat and Wednesday worked hard to swallow it all, lest she choke. However, the red cock pulled itself from her mouth and she gasped when a clawed red hand appeared in the portal, stroking its shaft as more cum spurted out from its pointed head and onto her waiting face.

The monster on the other side moved closer, tapping its still gushing cock against her face and letting cum pool and slide down her cheeks and open mouth. She was still gasping for air when the monster was done, and it quickly positioned the head of its cock inside her mouth and rubbed the tip against her lolling tongue. Knowing what it wanted her to do, Wednesday licked and sucked the head, cleaning it thoroughly. She heard what sounded like faint words of praise before it finally retreated into the darkness. Just as quickly as it appeared, the portal vanished.

Her eyes drifted to the mirror again and a rush of shame and arousal filled her at how lewd she looked. White cum painted her face and her lips were spit-slick and swollen. She had no time to revel in the aftermath of her first face-fucking session though as another rip was heard behind her.

She whipped her head around and found a new portal hovering a few inches above her bed, and a large bulbous cock sticking straight up. This cock was girthy, though not as long as the previous shaft, and its crown was round rather than pointed. A line of rounded nodules ran in a straight line down the underside of its shaft, while two lines of smaller nodes ran adjacent to it. Just as she had done with the previous cock, she carefully encircled it with her palm and began stroking, relishing in the warm heat of it. The little nodes were firm and Wednesday knew that they would rub against her in just the right places. The cock jerked in her hands, allowing Wednesday to see the large balls and fur at its base. She tilted her head to the side, making a quick mental note of the different cocks she saw to compare with the book later.

By now, her cunt was throbbing with need and Wednesday decided to take care of her more base desires first. She quickly sucked on the head of the cock, her head bobbing along it, allowing her spit and drool to lubricate the shaft before she moved to straddle it. She lined up the fat head with her cunt and watched herself in the mirror as she slowly sank down.

A long, deep moan escaped her as inch by inch it penetrated her tight, wet heat, the nodules rubbing and grinding against her warm walls. It was thick and wide, but with how thoroughly she had been stretched, fucked and forced to cockwarm the past two days, her core easily engulfed it in her tight passage.

When she bottomed out, she looked towards the mirror again, spreading her legs wide and leaning back so that she could see how it split her open as she slowly moved herself up and down the shaft. She watched, entranced, as the cock gleamed with her juices, feeling its warmth as it filled her. Her hips sped up, practically bouncing herself up and down on the cock, wanting to see herself come around it, see herself be filled with its monstrous seed. Her tits jiggled with each movement and Wednesday moved her hand to rub at her swollen clit.

She heard a muffled growl from the portal and she let out a cry when two clawed and furred hands suddenly shot out of the portal to grasp her hips. Its claws dug into her skin as it began pounding into her tight cunt at an impossible speed, jerking her up and down on its shaft as if she were merely a fucktoy to be used.

Whereas before the room had been filled with wet, slurping sounds, now it was filled with her desperate moans and the thunderous claps of the monster's balls smacking into her round ass with every harsh thrust. Wednesday's eyes rolled into the back of her head at its enthusiastic onslaught, her toes curling from how the nodules and bumps on its cock rubbed against her sensitive g-spot. She was so distracted by her mounting pleasure that she didn't notice another portal open behind her and two inquisitive tentacles lined with suckers slither out.

She gasped and opened her eyes wide when she felt something cold land on her breasts. Her body ran even hotter when she found the tentacles groping her bouncing tits, its suckers pulling at her stiff nipples. A third tentacle appeared, wrapping around her waist and traveling down towards her clit. Wednesday screamed as it engulfed and sucked at her swollen nub with a violent eagerness. A sudden jolt of pleasure ran through her, like she was struck by lightning. Fluid squirted from her, soaking her bed, as her pussy clamped down wildly on the cock still hammering relentlessly into her body as she writhed in the tentacles' hold.

Having lost control of her body as bliss continued pulsing through her, the tentacles released her breasts, wrapping underneath her legs and pushing them up until they were by her head. The cock ravaging her cunt gave an otherworldly growl beneath her as the base of it began to grow, stretching out her pussy painfully. Wednesday groaned in both pleasure and pain as the monster bullied its rapidly growing knot into her tight cunt, not stopping until it finally popped itself into her tight heat and began filling her with its warm cum. She could do nothing but sit, trapped on its knot as it bred her. Wednesday whimpered as she felt it throb and twitch whenever it released another warm spurt of cum into her.

By the time the cock finally softened and the knot receded, she felt loose and boneless, but luckily more tentacles had slid from the other portal to wrap around her and keep her upright. The bumpy shaft moved inside her with a few more shallow thrusts before the monster finally let go of her hips and withdrew, disappearing with its portal, and allowing a rush of cum to drip from her wide and abused hole.

Wednesday whimpered as she saw the creamy seed leak from her in thick globs in the mirror's reflection, feeling suddenly empty. One of the tentacles patted her consolingly on the head while another thick appendage dove underneath her, scooping up the mess and shoving it back into her while plugging her up. She shuddered as it squelched inside of her, its suckers

now massaging her sensitive walls. The tentacles manoeuvred her until she was laying on her front, her ass up in the air while her head was pushed into her damp blanket, angled so that she could still see herself in the mirror.

She watched as the thick tentacle plundered her messy hole, while the others wrapped themselves around her body, fondling her sensitive tits, and sliding through her slit to rub at her swollen clit. Despite how wrung out she felt, her body was still thrumming with arousal. How many more monsters would appear? What would they feel like? How would they use her?

She spread her legs wider in anticipation.

The tentacle in her cunt, seeming satisfied with its exploration, withdrew and showed off how soaked it was in her previous partner's cum and her own slick. White creamy fluid coated the appendage and she watched curiously as it wriggled in the air. Wednesday braced herself to be entered again as it dipped forward, but instead gasped and tensed as it began poking at her rear entrance.

In the past two days, the monsters had only used her pussy, so this was a wholly foreign feeling. A twinge of fear shot through her but it was tempered with excitement and curiosity. Wednesday twitched and squirmed against the tentacle monster's hold as it began probing even deeper into her ass, the cum coating it allowing it to slide into her easily. She could feel her back entrance stretch as it explored her ass like her cunt. It burrowed deeper, massaging her walls with its suckers and finding new sensitive spots that had her twitching and moaning.

A tentacle flattened itself against her slit and began suckling at her swollen nub and Wednesday writhed against it as sparks of pleasure shot through her. All of the tentacles began brushing against her, fondling her skin, her nipples, her clit, her ass until she felt another orgasm rush through her. This time, her pussy pulsed furiously around nothing, as her ass tightened around the tentacle like a vise. Despite no one being able to hear her, Wednesday turned her head to muffle her scream in her blanket just as something warm filled her rear.

By the time she came back to herself, she barely noticed the tentacle withdrawing from her ass, waving its tip at her in a farewell. With bleary eyes, she looked at her reflection in the mirrors and found more cum now oozing sluggishly from her gaping asshole.

There was barely a second between the disappearance of the tentacle monster's portal when another appeared. Wednesday pushed herself wearily up onto her hands and knees, waiting for the newcomer. Her body was still tingling from her two orgasms and her brain felt like mush so it took her a while to finally sort out what she was seeing in the mirror when something new emerged.

It had two large cocks.

Wednesday blinked, staring at the image in the mirror and wondering if perhaps her last two orgasms had given her double vision. But she was given no reprieve when two cold hands shot out from the portal, grabbing her by the hips and pulling her towards it. The hands were

scaled, like a snake's, and as the two cocks entered both holes simultaneously, she barely managed to gasp out the word, "Naga."

Wednesday let out a high-pitched keen as the half-human, half-serpent creature pushed into her roughly, her lower body feeling impossibly full. It ground itself into her filthily, never leaving her tight heat, and allowing her to feel its full girth in both her holes. Both its cocks rubbed against each other through the thin wall separating them and Wednesday yelped as the monster pulled itself out only to forcefully thrust back in. The sudden stretch in both her holes, the rough handling and the fullness she felt was exquisite.

She pushed back into the monster, trying to ride it from her awkward position. It seemed to enjoy her enthusiasm as it let out a low hiss and began fucking her with even more fervour. Again the room was filled with wet squelches, the sound of her ass smacking against the monster's groin, and her little grunts of *unh unh unh*. Through the din, Wednesday didn't even hear the sound of more portals emerging.

Two tears in the atmosphere appeared, and two more monstrous cocks bobbed and waved in front of her face. One was pointed and sleek while the other was stout and bulbous. She immediately dove for the cocks, alternately sucking and stroking them, allowing herself to fully sink into the depravity of it all. She slurped and gulped them down while the naga pounded into her ass and cunt, hissing its approval.

Wednesday relished in the feeling of all of her holes being used as if she were a fucktoy, a mere cockslut. Her peers always called her uptight and too tense. If only they knew that she had been walking around the past two days trying to conceal her orgasms as strange entities fucked her. If only they could see her taking all of these cocks with ease now.

Soon that familiar pressure built in her lower body and it mounted, cresting higher and higher as she began deepthroating the cock fucking her face while she vigorously jerked the other off in her hand. She knew she was doing well by how erratic their movements became, how they desperately rut into her. Wednesday pushed herself even further, wanting to know what these cocks coming on and inside her would feel like, and was finally rewarded when the naga buried itself deeply into her one final time, both of its thick cocks throbbing as they flooded her holes with warm cum.

The other two cocks in front of her swelled in her mouth and hands, one painting her face and her tits with its seed while the other shot its release down her willing, greedy throat. At the feeling of having brought these monsters to satisfaction and completion, another merciless orgasm rushed through her. The naga seemed to enjoy how she tightened around it as it forced itself deeper into her.

The rest of the night devolved into more fucking, sucking and overall debauchery.

Portals appeared every time she finished servicing one monster and shuddered through another orgasm. Wednesday lost count of how many times she had come or how many monsters came on and inside of her. At one point, she had been gasping and lying on her back in fatigue with her head over the edge of the bed as three long fingers stroked her rear entrance, when a large, horse-like cock appeared above her, dangling over her face. Despite

her exhaustion, she opened her mouth, allowing it to thrust into her throat while another cock appeared at her other end and began pounding into her empty and aching pussy.

When she felt too sore from bouncing on thick, ridged monster shafts, she would bring them to completion using her mouth, her tits and her hands, swallowing their release when she could, or letting them decorate her skin when she couldn't.

At one point, some portals that seemed empty appeared. Wednesday searched the darkness with curiosity, only to be surprised when she heard a sneering, echoing voice ask if she liked being a *dirty cockslut*. The comment had been quickly followed by a smack against her ass and Wednesday immediately cried out at the sharp pain and stuck her ass up in the air for more. The ghostly voices laughed at her reaction, continuing to spank her rear and jeering as she grew wetter and wetter, her arousal leaking down her legs like the *filthy little cumslut she was*. It finally culminated in what felt like multiple ghost cocks penetrating her at once, a feeling that had her screaming in ecstasy, and releasing cold cum into her that she couldn't see.

By the time morning neared, Wednesday laid exhausted and filthy on her bed, letting a long dexterous, pink tongue lick her messy cunt with broad strokes. It dipped into her oozing hole and rubbed along her sweet spot, causing her to shudder involuntarily as her body was forced through another orgasm. As the first rays of sun filtered through her window, the tongue retreated and the portal disappeared.

Wednesday laid in a boneless heap on her bed, sticky, sore and her holes aching from being used repeatedly. She waited, wondering if any more portals would appear and sighed in relief when after fifteen minutes, no more emerged. It seemed that with the dawning sun, the spell had reached its end.

Despite her exhaustion, she forced herself to sit up and survey her body in the mirror. She was covered in cum, some dried, others still dripping down her skin. Scratch marks littered her body, mostly around her hips where various monsters had tried to force themselves deeper into her. Her lips were swollen, her hair a tangled mess, and there were some marks that looked almost like hickeys from where certain monster's suckers had latched onto her.

Wednesday smirked at her reflection in the mirror. She wondered what other spells the book had.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!