

Mini-Story: Fantasy Brood (Goblin girl & Orc Futa TG Preg)

By FoxFaceStories

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two friends try out a virtual reality set that turns magical. One becomes a breedable goblin girl in this new fantasy land, the other a virile futa orc needing to relieve her new, impressive cock.

Fantasy Brood

Pattie moaned in ecstasy as Harriet shoved her huge cock inside her dripping snatch. The goblin girl was eager to be filled, it was like her breeding instincts were in direct inverse proportion to how small she was. Pattie was a shortstack and curvy as hell, with big F-cup titties that practically weighed her forward, and a wide set of hips that were just made for bearing little babies. A good thing too: her body desperately demanded to be knocked up *constantly*.

"Yesssss, breed m-me!" she cried. "F-fuck your hot little green girlfriend p-pregnant again! I n-need more b-babies in me! S-so many babies!"

Harriet slammed her big cock into her - it was an orc cock too, so it was *massive*. Enough for the curvaceous female goblin to feel like she was getting split in half, if getting split in half felt like the *best fucking thing ever*.

"You always want it!" Harriet grunted, literally *lifting* Pattie up with ease with her orcish strength, and bouncing her on her body. She was standing up, and Pattie got to enjoy the feeling of her muscular futa girlfriend's breasts bouncing on her tall ears. Something about getting fucked by an orc with a woman's body but a man's member was just so fucking arousing - but then *everything* made the hyper-nympho goblin aroused, anyway, including the thought of being aroused. She was a naughty girl who loved getting knocked up with goblin-orc babies.

"I c-can't help mys-self! You don't know what it's like, b-being such a horny goblin! I w-want to b-breed so many b-babies I'm going to burst! Get me with quads this t-time! Or quints! God, I w-want so many!"

Harriet grunted, grasping Pattie's hips and enjoying the softness of the little goblin's body. It was so thick - or *thicc*, as she often thought of it. Somewhere, one of their babies was crying, wanting one of their mother's to feed it.

"N-nearly done, l-little one!" Harriet groaned, thrusting again. "Your m-mama just needs to g-get your other m-mama knocked up, isn't that r-right, Pattie?"

Pattie squealed. "YES! KNOCK ME UP! I WANT TO FILL THIS WHOLE CAVE SYSTEM WITH OUR BABIES!!!"

It was too much for the pair of them: Harriet exploded inside her lover, and she ejaculated so much orc seed that Pattie's goblin belly literally *expanded* from being filled with so much cum. She moaned in ecstasy, cumming herself again and again, loving the thought of being filled with shifting babies. The two collapsed onto the bedding for a short moment, even as several of their babies whined for attention.

"C-coming," Pattie moaned.

"I'll say you did," Harriet replied, giggling as the goblin rested her head on her pillow left boob.

"Oh, you know I can't help it! I'm addicted to you. This life is so ridiculous, but I can't not go along with it."

"Same for me, babe," Harriet said, stroking her lover's clit a little and making her whimper. "I just want to dominate you with my size and muscles. It's just who we are now, I guess."

Pattie gave a sheepish grin. "Who would have thought this would become our new normal, huh? Never thought I'd be constantly pregnant with my best friend's babies."

"Me either. But then I didn't expect to become a futa orc. Not that I mind the big tits, even if they are always full of milk. I better go feed 'em."

"M-me too. I'm the one always birthing them, after all."

"You love it."

"Mhmm, God I do. Fuck me if giving birth as a goblin isn't wild as fuck. Is it super fucked that even now that we're 'coming down' from the whole sex thing, I really want you to knock me up with quintts?"

Harriet laughed as they moved to their babies in their numerous little creches they had built together. Only about nine or so were away - far less than half - but their bodies always made enough milk to feed them all. They put on their loincloths, leaving the upper bodies bare, and brought the first babies to their engorged tits. By silent agreement, Harriet took the ones that looked more orcish, and Pattie took the ones that looked more goblin-ish. They both sighed a little as they fed two at a time, keeping the others company.

"Aren't they beautiful?" Harriet said.

"Well, I would think as such, but I can't see them all. Help me up onto the viewing rock."

Harriet lifted up her goblin girlfriend, and the two looked at the many babies they had made. She instinctively rubbed her bare green stomach, already wanting to be super full of squirming, kicking life, and to be crying out in combined pain and shocking bliss as she pushed them into the world like a good goblin broodmare.

"Thank goodness orc and goblin babies are more independent and at an earlier age too," Harriet remarked, "or else we'd be really lost."

Pattie just shrugged. "The nearby tribe takes care of us. We're good luck to them, after all. Orc and goblin relations have never been better."

"Yeah, and all it took was for two humans to get thrown into a fantasy world and become a pair of breeders."

Harriet was speaking the truth. She had once been an ordinary young human man named Harry who lived on Earth. She - at the time, he - had been best friends with Patrick. The two were massive gamers in their early twenties, and because of their relatively lonely lives, they decided to move in with one another. They games constantly, and when they didn't game they watched fantasy movies - by far their favourite genre. Patrick was quite vocal about how hot he found the orc women in some of the movies - buff, tough, and buxom as hell. Plus they had green skin. Harriet found it amusing himself: he always preferred his women smaller. Real shortstacks.

It was a good thing, given how they ended up.

One day, the pair found two sets of virtual reality goggles at an old pawn shop. They were dusty as hell, and apparently were part of a game called 'Journey to the Lands of Ardentia!' They bought the goggles for a steal, hoping they would be just a bit of fun.

What they didn't expect was for the goggles to have been the magical product of a spell cast by a goblin and orc mage working together to try to secure peace between their tribes, in the very real land of Ardentia in another dimension. They had opened a portal - a way for two individuals destined to unite their tribes to come through, and on Earth's side this portal manifested appropriately as a set of reality goggles, something the mages couldn't have even conceived of.

The second the two friends put on the headsets and got it started up, the magic happened. They didn't just see Ardentia, they could smell the mountain air, feel the cool air, even taste the scent of animals to hunt on the horizon. They tried to pull off the headsets, but instead their forms were catapulted through them - they were squeezed magically through the VR sets and landed in Ardentia, right before an orc and goblin pair of mages.

The two were horrified, and tried to get away, but they only made it a few metres before their bodies started changing. Harry grew to a full seven feet in height. His skin turned a rocky grey,

and magnificent tusks grew up from his lower jaw. His hair became black and wild, a great mane, and his muscles bulged magnificently. His body altered, growing a huge set of H-cup breasts and a set of powerful thighs. Shockingly, even as his face softened to become that of a wild woman's, his cock only grew in size, as did his balls. In moments he was a statuesque stunner of an Amazonian, a true orcette warrior, albeit one who was a total futa; she had a big swinging cock.

Patrick, on the other hand, reduced in size. She also great a set of big tits, hers sized at an F-cup, and incredibly wide, baby making hips. Her cock withdrew into her body, and her skin turned a vibrant green. Her hair turned white, cascading down her back, while her ears fanned out to become incredibly long. In moments, she was only three feet tall, and incredibly voluptuous, curvy in all the right places.

"What have you d-done to us!?" she cried, and Harriet asked the same question.

The two mages had no real idea: they hadn't anticipated this! But then the urges began, the overwhelming instincts that settled on the newly changed women's minds. They looked at one another, and in moments the new orc woman had a raging erection that tented her loincloth, and the goblin girl was soaking wet between her thighs. To their immense embarrassment, they couldn't hold themselves back at all, and soon Harry was fucking Patrick's brains out right their in front of the confused mages, all while Harry begged to be filled with babies, trying and failing to stop making that wish out loud.

It didn't take long to figure out how peace was secured by this couple. Despite their desires, they couldn't change back, and Ardentia was their home now. They were stuck as a virile and fertile breeding pair, creating orc-goblin crossbreeds that brought lasting peace between warring tribes. At first they struggled with these roles, trying to resist them, but Pattie always felt a yearning to be knocked up and full of goblin and orc babies, and Harriet felt like she would burst if she didn't fill her lover with life-making cum.

So here they were now, just two years on and used to their new lives, even enjoying them. Yes, it was strange, and occasionally embarrassing for the former friends to always be lusting after one another, and for Pattie it was still a little odd to be spreading her legs and pushing babies out, and enjoying it even more. Goblins have a gestation period of just one month, and almost always had twins, triplets, and even quadruplets, so the pair already had north of fifty babies, many of the earlier ones already being raised by either of the tribes. They knew that in their new lives they would literally be creating *hundreds* more, and that thought turned on Pattie something fierce.

"Do you think you got pregnant from that?" Harriet asked her as they fed the last of their children.

"Dude, babe, my hot orc girlfriend, it seriously only takes a drop of your cum to make me get super preggers. I have no doubt I'll be a round little goblin preggio soon."

Harriet grinned. "Good. I like you all full with my babies. It's cute."

"I'm always cute. It goes with being a busty goblin girl. But just in case you want to knock me up a little more, I'm always up for a second round."

Harriet looked at their brood, still sleeping. The older ones would wake soon and need instruction. But for now . . .

She pulled down her loincloth as they walked back to their private space in the cave. "This time I want you on my lap, facing me. I want to see your eyes go into the back of your head as I cum inside you."

"God, when you say shit like that . . .ohhhhh, it makes me so glad to be riding your dick all the time. I honestly d-don't think I could go back."

Harriet lifted her little goblin lover and gently eased her down onto her massive cock, making her moan in delirious bliss.

"I wouldn't let you," she said lovingly. "I like having you as my little goblin breed far too much."

They got to work making more babies. After all, they needed the relief.

The End