



# CHAPTER 2

# THE WARLOCK OF CLAWS



## *The Warlock of Claws 2*

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"Goblin ... dick ... goblin ... dick ... I'm ... riding ... goblin dick." Ana Sofia was having the strangest dream. "Uuugghhhh ... uugghhh ... uuugghhhhhh ... you're deeper ... than Brady." She usually had wet dreams about her boyfriend, Brady, so it was odd that she was bouncing on a half-sized goblin with a huge penis in what Brady would probably have called 'a crazed cowgirl position.'

"I have been told ... to pleasure you ... however you wish." The goblin's face was twisted in pleasure of his own. "Are your nipples ... aaarrrrrggghhhh ... sensitive?"

"Oooohhhhhhhh ..." She glanced down at his long under-fangs. "Yes ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... but only use ... your hands." She shuddered to think what would happen if he accidentally bit her tit.

The goblin skillfully rolled her nipples with his fingers. "I ... uuugghhhh ... hope you are enjoying this ... your nipples and breasts are bigger than most goblin ... assets."



"Ohhhhh ... fuck ... ooohhhh ... God ... ooohhhh ... I'm cumming ... you huge-cocked ... goblin." Ana Sofia threw her head back and screamed. There was no reason to keep it down. This was all a strange dream, after all. There would be no consequences if her family, or anyone else, heard her.





A few homes away in the cave-town, Isabel sat up in bed. Some woman was crying out in the night. At first, she thought the woman was in pain. It almost sounded like her daughter. But then, Isabel realized that it was pleasure she was hearing. As she listened some more, it became clear to her that it wasn't Ana Sofia. The voice was similar, but the cries were oddly animalistic. And anyway, her daughter wouldn't be having sex. Brady hadn't come with them to this strange world.



The sound did intrigue Isabel. Alone in her room, she listened through the open window. The cries died down, but the thought of them lingered. *It must be some married goblins nearby who are very much in love.* It was sweet. And hot. She pulled the covers off herself and slid her hand under her panties. A few minutes later, the great wails of pleasure rose again, echoing into her room from outside. It sounded like that female goblin was having the time of her life. It wouldn't hurt anyone if Isabel had a little fun, too. She bit her bottom lip and started rubbing her clitoris in earnest.





Several houses further down the lane, Emilio was staring at a naked goblin with huge breasts ... for a goblin.

"Do you hear? That is your sister, she is already enjoying one of my comrades." The goblin cocked her head and listened. After a moment, she rubbed her chin. "If you would prefer a goblin with a penis, I think your mother already sent Streelb away. I could fetch him for you."

"No shit, you offered my mom a ... um ... well ..." Emilio couldn't pull his eyes off the goblin's amazing tits. "No penises for me, thanks."

"So, may I pleasure you? It is the least we can do in thanks for killing the Warlock of Wind." She glanced at the blue and gold cloak draped over a chair. "I have been chosen because I have the most human-sized breasts and hips." She twirled. "Do you like my butt?" She stopped with her backside facing him and wiggled. "I know I am still too short for you, but I promise you can fit your big, manly penis in me. I have been practicing all evening."

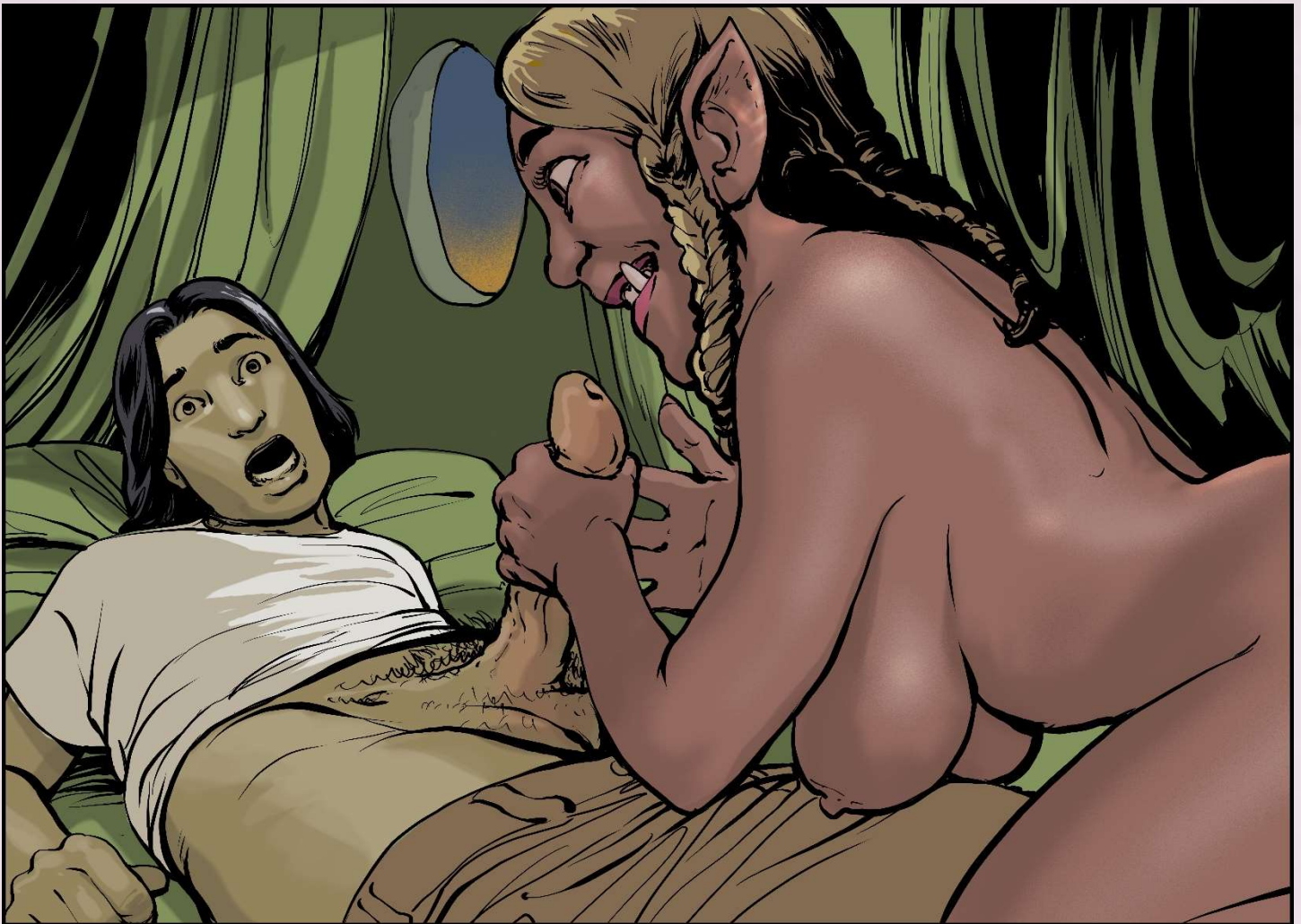


"Um ... what's your name?" Emilio could hear his sister cumming again. She was some distance away, but the sound carried. And she was screaming loudly. He had heard about multiple orgasms, and it seemed they were possible. It sounded like Ana Sofia was really going wild. It sounded like she was on orgasm number five.

"They call me Wol." Wol turned back to face him and gave him a naked curtsy. She smiled sweetly. Or as sweetly as her fangs would allow. "Shall I pleasure you with my mouth?"

Emilio tensed. "Um ... no thanks. Maybe we could just start with your hands?" *This is really happening. I'm in a magical forest, and a pretty goblin wants to bang me.*

Wol beamed at him. "I promise you will be happy with me." She jumped onto the bed, threw off his covers, and pulled his penis out of his underwear. "Whoa. I knew humans were big, but ..." She nodded to herself, and experimented with grasping the veiny thing with her little fingers. "It is fine. Let us begin."





Back in Ana Sofia's house, she was now on her hands and knees. Her mate stood on the mattress behind her, his small hands digging into her ass cheeks. "Good ... dream ... good ... dream ... deep ... cock ... deep ... cock ... uuuuggghhhh," she chanted to the rhythm of the goblin's hips.

"Miss ... Ana ... Sofia ... it is ... uuugghhhhhh ... uncommon ... but ... goblins ... and humans ... have been known to breed." The goblin's hips accelerated. "It is ... an honor ... for a goblin ... to conceive ... a half-human child. But ... uuugghhh ... I have heard ... that human women do not like ... to carry half-goblin ... babies."

"That's ... so ... hot." Ana Sofia's tongue lolled out of her mouth. Her eyes rolled back.

"I mean ... I am close to completion ... where should I finish?"

"Knock ... me up ... knock ... me up ... knock ... me ... uuupppppp ... put it ... inside ... mmmmmmmmm ... uuuuugggggghhhhhh." Ana Sofia had never had sex without a condom before. Maybe cum was always scalding in your womb. Or maybe goblin spunk came in hot. Either way, the feeling of his molten seed deep inside her sent her into another mind-rending orgasm. "Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!"



In her house, Isabel arched her back and lifted her butt off the sheets. She could hear the lovely goblin lady climaxing again. It sounded to Isabel like the goblin's husband might be finishing inside her. "Oh ... Gosh ... nnnnnngggggggggg." Isabel rubbed her little button furiously and had an orgasm to remember.

In Emilio's house, he was watching Wol slowly lower herself onto his dick. "Are you sure it will fit?" He said.

"I told you, I have been practicing, human." Wol gave him a cross look. She was standing with her legs spread, her feet on either side of his hips. She squatted a little lower until the head of his monstrosity pushed at the entrance to her secret cave. Bravely, she dropped her hips some more. "Ooooooooooooooooooooo." She pursed her lips and squeezed her eyes shut. "It is ... a tight ... fit."

"Oh ... Wol ... you're my ... first," Emilio blurted.

Despite the pain, her eyes shot open. "You have not ... taken a woman ... yet?" Her mouth hung open with the feeling of being spread completely and ... incredulity. "But ... you are so tall."

"I'm only ... eighteen ... Wol." He watched his dick inch its way into goblin pussy. She was incredibly wet, warm, and tight. Actually, she was more than warm. It felt like he'd stuffed his dick into the most wonderful furnace in the world.

"I ... see ... human." She nodded as she bottomed out on his penis. She held herself there, praying she would adjust to his human size.

"Call me ... Emilio ... please." He wanted to reach for her breasts, but didn't want to offend her. He kept his hands by his sides.

"Well ... Emilio ... would you like me to gyrate ... like a snake ... or bounce ... like a monkey?" Slowly, carefully, she rotated her hips a little.

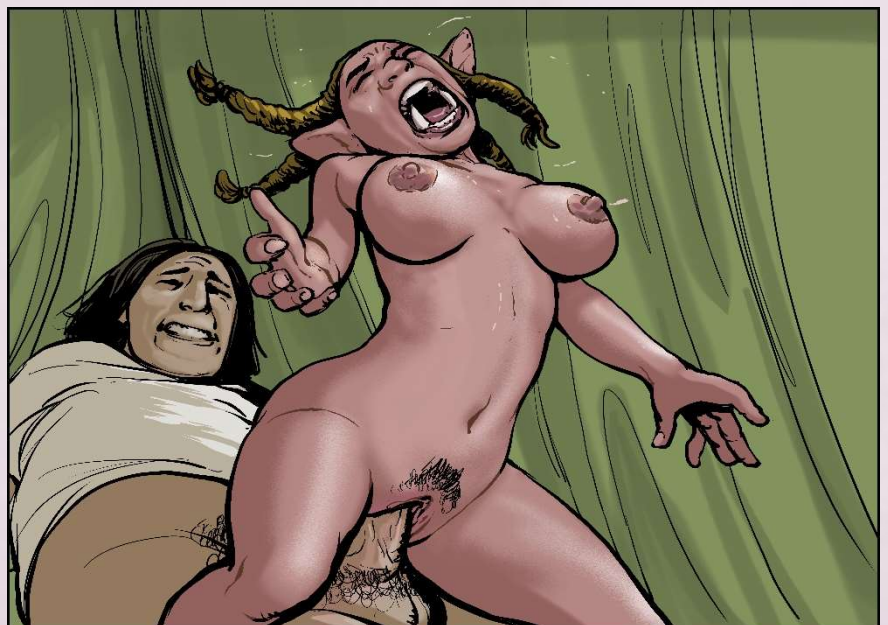
"Like a monkey ... please." Emilio locked eyes with her and smiled. But his expression quickly twisted when she started humping him in earnest. It was quite a sight to watch her take great squatting lunges.

"You ... are ... huge ... Emilio!" Wol pushed through her discomfort. She could feel ecstasy rapidly approaching.

"I'm ... normal sized ... for a human ... ahh ... ahh ... ahh ... I think." He was mesmerized by the athletic feat on display. She really was going all out to please him.

"For ... a ... human ... uuuuugggghhhhhh." Wol's eyes rolled back, her hair flew about her pointy ears, and she shuddered out her climax. Humping humans was wonderful. She wasn't sure she could go back to goblins after this. They rutted for a long time, only changing positions once. Wol was now riding him in reverse saddle. She was a quivering, sweaty mess. And she loved it.

"I'm going ... to cum ... Wol." Emilio stared at her small, rippling ass. She was so lovely.





"It ... would be ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... an honor ... to take ... your seed." She sped up her hips, giving everything she had for this last leg of the race. Her muscles burned and bliss filled her mind.

"Okay ... aaaaaaaahhhhhhhh." That was all Emilio could say. He unloaded inside her waiting, tight pussy. He didn't know if human pussy would be better, but he doubted it. Whatever the case, sex was way better than fapping.

When her mate had finally quieted under her, Wol pulled off him with a wet plop. She stood on the bed next to him, her knees wobbling. "Now that ... I have pleased you ... I expect ... that you will want me to leave."

"If ... you want." Emilio lay on the bed, trying to catch his breath. He watched her cute ass shake as she hopped off the bed. "Or ... you could stay here ... if you want. Would you like that ... Wol?"

She turned back to him, beaming. "I did not think you would want that." Wol crawled back into bed and happily rested her head on his chest, pressing her body close to his. "Your seed is not as fiery as what I am used to ... but there is so much more of it." She gave a contented sigh.

"Oh ... okay. Sounds good." Tentatively, Emilio put his hand on her back and squeezed her small body into his. He yawned. "I miss home. But I think I like it here." He yawned again.

"Well, perhaps before you leave, I could show you ..." Wol stopped speaking when he snored. She craned her neck and looked up at him. He was asleep. "I guess in some ways you are similar to male goblins." She chuckled and rested her head on him again. Soon, they were both asleep.



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In the morning, the Barrocal's woke to find themselves alone in their rooms. But, happily, a warm bath had been brought to each room. They cleaned themselves, dressed, and wandered outside, spotting each other in the busy lane. It was easy since they towered above everyone else. They moved toward one another.

"What's wrong, Ana Sofia? You look like you've seen a ghost." Isabel rushed toward her daughter.

"I ... um ... thought this was a dream." Ana Sofia rubbed her belly, thinking about what the goblin had said about half-goblin babies. A chill went down her spine. "This is really ... scary." She waved her hands at the bustling town around them. "Are we really here?"

"Yep, we're here. And I don't think it's so bad." Emilio had a big smile on his face. He stretched and greeted his mother with a kiss on the cheek. "Anyway, these awesome goblins have said they'll show us the way home. So ... no worries."

Both Barrocal women eyed him like he'd gone insane.

"We have indeed!" The female goblin with the headdress from the night before strolled up to them. "Let us get you a hearty breakfast, supplies, and put you on the road. You have a long way to travel to meet the Warlock of Claws."

As she said those words, the goblins passing them in the street echoed, "Claws ... Claws ... Claws."

"Come on. I will introduce you to your guide as we eat." The leader goblin beckoned them, and the three Barrocal's followed deeper into cave-town.

