

Goats and Witches Part 2

By StogieGoat

The Pine Hill was a local spot for live music in town. Sig met Bayley there for a Friday night show. The music was loud and sonically bombastic, the kind of loud that you felt in your soul. They were down in front, right up against the divider, ready to have their faces melted. Sig knew his neck would be killing him the next day but he banged his head enthusiastically to the music, his long ears flapping around in time with his head. A couple of hours later and ears still ringing, the two were now outside the venue standing in the parking lot whilst chit-chatting.

“Oh man, it’s been a while since I’ve done that,” Sig said, exhilarated.

“That was a hell of a show. No pun intended.” She said in jest.

“Hey let’s saddle up and get home,” Sig said unlocking his car.

“Hey, would you be okay with me hanging out over at your place for a while?” She asked

Sig's heart almost exploded in his chest. But he knew he’d be a fool to refuse. “Yeah sure, that would be cool!” he smiled.

“Great, I’ve been dying to see what your place looks like!” She shot back with a wolfish grin.

Sig pulled up into the driveway of a modest ranch-style home. The siding was green with white trim. And a chain-link fence bordered the little patch of property. "Home, sweet home," Sig said as he hopped out of the driver's seat. He unlocked the front door and swung the door open for his guest.

"Nice digs, goat!" She said, once inside the foyer.

"Ah, thanks. It's not a mansion of course, but it's comfy," the goat smiled.

"That's what counts!" She said, while looking around a bit.

Sig's house was surprisingly well kept for a bachelor's home. Not very dusty. No weird smells and random articles aren't just strewn around on the floor.

"Kitchen's this way," Sig bid her to follow.

Bayley watched as the goat opened up the fridge and was digging around for something to drink. "I got beer, Soda... Umm some bottled water?" She watched the blue on light blue fluff he called a tail bob around as he was reaching in toward the back of the fridge.

"Waters fine... I sure am *thirsty*," she hinted. This went over Sig's head. He stood, up with two bottles in his hooved hands. Cheerfully, he handed her a bottle of water that she took gratefully.

The she-wolf asked, "Hey, you got any scary movies to watch?"

"Oh, you bet I do!" he replied enthusiastically.

The wolfess followed the goat over to a navy-blue sofa sitting in the living room. She noticed he had some large, but neatly framed horror movie posters up on a couple of the walls. Not only that, there were multiple book shelves in this room just jam packed full of all kinds of Blu Ray's and DVD's.

"Shit... You weren't kidding. I just thought you were going to stream something?" She said sounding surprised.

"Well streaming services are all good and well. But sometimes you want to watch a specific movie, and it just might not be streaming anywhere. And that can get frustrating if you're a horror movie enthusiast, right?", the goat said with a grin.

"You're full of surprises Sig." She replied. Bayley went over to his shelf and ran her fingers along the spines of the DVD cases. A movie caught her eye so she pulled it off the shelf.

"How about this one?", She asked

"Oh... Uh, that one's... is pretty explicit like... Not so much gore. There's a lot of sex." Sig warned.

She gave him a toothy grin. "Do I look like someone that would be bothered by something like that?"

"Right...well, let me just pop that in then." he quickly responded.

Sig placed the disk into the player, before settling down on the couch next to the she-wolf. About fifteen minutes into the film and Bayley has already decided to make herself

comfier. She not so subtly leaned up against the goat. Sig's heart pounded. *Okay... Don't mess this up... DO NOT mess this up!* He frantically thought to himself.

Sig slowly put his arm around the she wolfs shoulder. She seemed to have no issue with this, as she just leaned in more to cuddle. She put her hand on his and then proceeded to gently stroke it. Halfway through the movie, during a particularly explicit sex scene, Bayley took to entwining her fingers with Sigs. *Maybe I'm not so cursed after all?* He thought. The movie eventually came to an absurdly violent conclusion.

Jokingly, Sig said. "Well, that sure was... a movie." He paused for a moment, then asked, "I guess you probably want me to take you home?"

Bayley turned her head so she was now nose to nose with Sig. "I think... I have a better idea." She said suggestively. She then proceeded to slide her hand down between his legs and gently cupped his crotch through his blue jeans. Sig didn't have time to react before she had already pressed her mouth to his. He was a little surprised, but this was not an unwanted advance by any means. She finally pulled her head back to let him breathe a moment.

Sig's mind was still reeling from this sudden turn of events. "B-bedroom?", he asked nervously.

"Did you want me to paint you a picture? Let's go." She said, indicating she had already made up her mind.

Sig, holding the she-wolf's hand, briskly guided her over to his bedroom door. He threw the door open, enthusiastically. It has been years since he had been with anyone. Though, he

would wisely keep that fact to himself. Bayley, pushing her breasts up against Sig's chest, locked muzzles with his again. She kissed him deeper. This caused Sig to take a few steps back further into the room, taking the She-wolf with him. He managed to not trip though he wasn't sure how. He felt her tongue push its way into his mouth, and he did not resist it. She skillfully entwined her tongue with his in the most sensual of ways.

After a minute she finally released her mouth lock on Sig, "This is great, but let's get a little more comfortable, shall we?" She said, in a lusty tone.

"Well, unless you want me to dry hump you?" Sig joked nervously.

"I think we can skip that... let's just go right to the fun part, shall we?" she said slyly. Just then the she-wolf did something that Sig could never have predicted in his wildest dreams. She started looping her fingers around as if she was writing something in thin air. Followed by a whispery chant. Words he didn't understand. The next thing he knew, invisible hands had undone his belt, and his jeans were pulled to the floor. He felt his arms get pulled upward. Soon, his shirt was yanked upward up over his horns, and then magically thrown aside. He was now standing there in only his undies, with an obvious bulge, that he couldn't hide.

After a short awkward pause, Sig muttered. "Neat."

"See... we're not all that bad?" She said smiling.

Sig, not sure how to process what had just happened, simply asked, "Um, so... what now?"

Sighing, Bayley proceeded to reach behind herself and unhook her brasier. She pulled her black one-piece dress down, fully exposing her plentiful breasts. Bluntly, she asked, "So you wanna fuck or what goat?"

Sig, wisely replied, "More than ever."

Bayley licked her chops hungrily. She pushed the goat down onto his bed that was just behind him. He was rear down on the bed, hooves still touching the carpet. Bayley cast aside her dress. She wiggled her hips teasingly and hooked her thumbs under her black lace panties. She slowly pulled them down exposing her womanhood to the Sig. Sigs felt his member throb at just the prospect of entering her.

Whoa, calm down there boy, we're gonna be invited in soon enough. He thought. Sig noticed she had pentacle markings on both her thighs. "Oh, nice tats" he complimented.

"You like them? I thought getting them on both sides would make them .. symmetrical." She explained.

"Yeah, they suit you." He said still ogling her form. "You're... beautiful. Sorry if I haven't said it yet" He apologized.

She knelt down between his legs gripping his knees. "Don't apologize for being such a sweetheart, goat." She grinned. "Now let me see your lil' Sig," she demanded. She used her own two hands this time. She pulled his underwear back slow to expose his manhood. His throbbing cock sprung up with a wiggle, once it cleared its confinement. A little bead of pre

cum was already glistening on the tip of his greenish pulsing cock. “And speaking of gorgeous things.”, she said sweetly.

After what he had already seen that night Sig was not surprised, that Bayley had not been bothered by his unusual coloring. He felt way more at ease with her now. As matter of fact. He was willing to surrender to her.

The she-wolf stroked the goat's member with one paw. “This is a lovely shade of green...but how does it taste?” She teased. She ran her tongue up the side of his shaft with a slurp. Sig soon felt her take the tip of his head into her warm and inviting mouth. She sucked on the tip gently at first. Then she took the head completely into her muzzle. Sig let out a soft moan. The lusty wolfess swirled her tongue around the head of his cock.

“F-uck, y-you're amazing.” he bleated. She seemed to pause for the briefest moment, then she slowly pushed her head down taking his cock deeper. He felt the warm softness of her mouth engulf every inch of his green spitting snake. She fully hilted him all the way to the sheath.

Sig, bit his bottom lip and his eyes were already rolling in his head. He thought he had died and gone to heaven just then. The she-wolf slowly dragged her head back up his shaft with an audible slurp. She stopped shy of the top, only so she could begin to push her muzzle back down on his shaft again, although not as deep this time. Sig was at the mercy of the she-wolf and her oral assault on his throbbing cock. He watched as the top of her head bobbed up and down on his member as the wonderous music of sucking noises could be softly heard.

She deep thoughted him one more time and sucked hard all the way to the tip of the head making a little pop at the top. She jerked on his shaft with her paw and looked into his eyes. "Getting close goat?" She asked.

"I- I don't think I'm gonna last much lo-, "he cut himself off as he suddenly felt the point of no return rapidly approaching. He quickly blurted, "Gonna cum." Bayley quickly thrust her muzzle back down on his shaft. Sig grit his teeth and grunted. Immediately after, warm jets of cum burst forward from the tip of his pulsing green cock. His eyes rolled up in his head as it pumped a few more thick shots down Bayley's eager throat. She pulled her face off his member, only to be surprised by one last shot that splashed across her face.

"Whoa, I guess you really needed that, huh?" she asked, wiping some of Sigs load from her face fur.

Sig, now witnessing the mess he made, blurted. "Oh... Shit babe. I'm sorry,"

Bayley taking this in stride replied. "It's fine, I went down on you knowing the risks." She gave him a little wink and a smile, seemingly proud of her handy work. She then, grabbed a few tissues off his nightstand and attempted to clean up. Not wanting to be a bad host, Sig pointed out that bathroom was just off to the right.

"Ah, thanks Sigs!" She exclaimed, before quickly exiting into the lavatory. Sig laid back on the bed to get a quick breather. He felt a sense of peace come over him as he lay there. His heart was calm now. He felt that he had nothing left to hide from this woman he had grown feelings for. He didn't even care that she was a literal witch.

A couple of minutes later the she-wolf sauntered out of the restroom. She paused in the doorway. Her piercing blue eyes focused directly on Sig. Still hungry for more, the she-wolf asked "Ready for round two goats?"

Sig sat back up. "I'd, actually like that very much. Just give me a couple of minutes, I'm sure that I can do it again... especially for you."

The she-wolf with a sultry look in her eyes said. "Oh, I know you can stud."

Sig joked. "Let me guess, you know some kind of magic boner spell?"

Bayley now sauntered toward Sig. Still mesmerized by her aura, Sig watched her breasts jiggle as she moved toward him. She advanced till she was standing almost on top of him. She whispered something again and her paw began to glow an eerie purple. She waved her paw over his groin and seconds later his member was as hard as a steel rod again. He watched it go from a flaccid state to engorged with blood and pulsing again.

"I- I was just kidding, he tittered."

Playfully Bayley said, "I know...but I'm horny right now."

"Fair enough!" He said eagerly.

Sig would not wait for her this time, and he took the initiative. He stood up and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"Oooh, that's more like it," she said.

Sig pulled her in for a kiss. He lingered for a moment then let go of his lip lock. "Lay down on your back for me," he whispered.

The she wolf was delighted that Sig was being more assertive now. Gleefully she crawled into his bed swishing her tail as her hips moved. She flipped onto her back, then slowly and playfully spread her legs, as if to invite him in. Sig crawled after her. Gave her a peck on the mouth again, before kissing her on her neck. He trailed down to her chest then took one of her perky soft breasts in his hand with a little squeeze. He teased her nipple with his tongue a bit, flicking it around. Sig's tongue, much like his other fleshy parts had a green tinge to it, so it looked almost like a little tentacle from one of those dirty porn cartoons dancing around when he flicked it. Bayley didn't seem to mind.

Sig moved his head south and teased her with kisses down her front till he was face to face with her womanhood. Sig had noticed that Bayley herself had unusual coloration in her exposed fleshy bits. They appeared to have a purple hue to them. Sig knew he was no one to talk about marking or coloration, so he didn't pay this any mind, nor would he ever judge. *Maybe it's just a witch thing.* He thought. He didn't stare too long at her twitching purple rosebud. He extended his tongue and ran it up her flashy folds.

"Oh, naughty boy," she gasped.

Sig pushed his face into her mound and messaged the slick folds of her pulsing womanhood with a long fat tongue. It was the she-wolf's turn to lessen her grip of control and let the goat have the driver's seat for a bit. Sig hooked his arms under her legs and began to unmercifully lap at her sensitive opening. The she-wolf stifled a yelp, biting her lip. Not missing

a beat, Sig began an all-out assault on her clit with his tongue. He sucked on it with an audible slurp. Then twirled his tongue around her little bean.

“Aaagh, Sig..p-please slow d-down!” She shouted. But it was too late because she had slipped past the threshold. She arched her back as the wave of orgasm hit her. She shuddered and yelped in pleasure. Sig felt her warm juices flood out. He was slopping wet now from his nose to his neck. He was drenched in her orgasmic juices.

Her voice quivering “Oh, Sig..you naughty goat. I'm gonna get the pool noodles.”

Sig chuckled at that threat. “I just wanted to return the favor.”

Bayley, still gasping, “That was great... but I want you inside me.”

“Well, I know what happened last time a goat ticked off a magic user,” he half-joked.

Sig parted her legs with his still throbbing meat in his hand. He teased her little, rubbing the fat head up and down her slit a couple of times. He pressed the tip up against her tight opening. She was wet, but due to her tightness, there was still a bit of resistance. He gently pushed the head into her. Bayley was again biting her lip anticipating his full entrance. Sig pushed it in deeper. She felt so warm and soft on the inside. Her walls hugged his throbbing green cock. He pushed once again and was now fully engulfed in her.

Bayley felt his warm member throb inside her. She wrapped her arms around his back as he began to retract his cock and then thrust it back into her. Sig had now hooked his arms under her knees and lifted her legs. He began to thrust into her a little faster. She watched his long ears flap around with each thrust. She could feel his furry balls bouncing off her ass as he

vigorously pounded her love mound. He was going at an even pace now, her breasts bouncing, reacting to each impact of his weight as he pushed into her. Bayley gripped the bedsheets and gasped. She was in the throes of pleasure. She hadn't felt this full for a while now. She languished in the feeling of having her walls stretched a bit. She welcomed this. Bayley let out a sharp yelp as she felt her second orgasm starting to crest.

"S-sig... I'm close..." She moaned.

Sig kept up his barrage of thrusts. "You gonna cum for me, sweetie?" he asked softly. This pushed her over the edge. Her body shuddered incredibly hard. The orgasm hit her with a wave so intense she couldn't even scream, only open her maw as her eyes rolled in her head. Her tongue lolled out of her mouth. Finally, her throat allowed her to let out a howl of pleasure. Sig's crotch and inner thighs were soaked in her juices. But he was not yet done. He continued to grind into her with some shallow thrusts before he picked the pace back up. His furry goat balls gingerly bounced off her rear end again.

"L-like I said... y-you're full of surprises goat." She said cheering him on.

"I think I'm... I'm almost there." He grunted.

Bayley hooked her legs around him. Sig realizing what she was doing, panicked. "Wait... Wait! I can't pull out if you-"

"Don't worry babe... You won't knock me up... trust me."

Sig didn't know why, but he believed her. Without pause, he continued his barrage of thrusts, knowing he would soon pass the threshold himself. The she-wolf reached up and gently put her paws on the sides of his face tenderly.

She sweetly begged, "That's it..cum for me."

The goat thrust into her one more time all the way to the sheath. Just then, hot, white, sticky fluid bursts from the tip of his cock. His eye rolled back as he let out a bleat.

"That's it, babe, let it all out," Bayley said gently as Sig emptied his balls inside of her.

Sig pumped a few more bursts of his seed into the accepting she wolf's warm love tunnel. The volume of his load was enough that a few jets of it burst out from the she wolf's vaginal opening and spilled onto the bedsheets.

Sig was left panting and huffing. "H-holy shit. "

Bayley released her leg lock, allowing Sig to pull out. He extracted his manhood from her canal slowly. Some of his load poured out of her at the end, like a bottle being uncorked.

"You sure know how to make a mess don't ya goat?" She teased.

Sig was absolutely exhausted. However, he mustered the will to flop down next to Bayley in bed. They held each other close for a while, and cuddled till sig had drifted off to sleep. The next morning Sig awoke with the sun beaming through the window and into his face. He sat up and craned his head around. Bayley had seemed to disappear. *Maybe she's in the Kitchen?* He hoped. He decided to go take look. Sig attempted to swing what he thought were his legs over the side of the bed. But instead, what happened was a long, blue snake tail spilled

out from under the sheets and thumped onto the floor. Sig stared in shock for a second. Then loudly bleated out loud. "WHAT THE F-"

End of Part 2