

Goats and Witches Part 5

By StogieGoat

Bayley loosened her bustier, exposing her round, soft and supple breasts.

“Now then, let’s continue, shall we?” she said, again licking her chops. She lowered her head back down onto one of Sig's throbbing hemi-cocks while simultaneously working the other shaft with her paw.

“Aaaah... Shit, that feels incredible” Sig moaned. The goat would soon resume working the she-wolf's glistening purple pussy with his agile new tongue.

In the meantime, Becky, slowed her pace a bit, knowing that her two friends were comfortable with her freely masturbating in front of them. She removed her own garments so she could have easier access to herself.

Bayley was now vigorously bobbing her head up and down on one of Sig's shafts, quickening the pace. She would occasionally shift her mouth from sucking on one cock, to the other. She wanted to give equal time to both of Sigs members.

“Y-you're getting good at this” Sig gasped.

“Let us know when you’re getting close goat”, Becky moaned.

Sig looked like he was hanging on by a thread, “Oh think I'm about to...”

Becky stopped working herself over immediately and snatched up the flask in anticipation.

Bayley pulled her mouth off one of Sig's cocks and gasped, "Cum for me babe."

She said that while vigorously working both shafts with her paws. Sig's eyes rolled in his head as he felt his shaft start to pulse and spasm. The tips of both his ridged cocks shot dual jets of warm white fluid that arced up a couple of feet. Goopy ropes of cum splattered onto her wide-brimmed hat and muzzle while some of it hit the blanket. Thinking quickly Bayley shoved her muzzle down onto one of the ejaculating shafts and let Sig unload a few shots of his goat goo into her mouth.

Sig could only mutter, "S-so good," before the back of his head and horns fell back onto a pillow. He just lay there gasping for a moment. Bayley retracted her head from his member slowly so she wouldn't spill a drop of his payload. She waved Becky over frantically. Becky hopped over to her and handed the flask to Bayley who gripped it immediately. She popped to top off and pressed the end of the flask up to her mouth and let Sig's juicy product ooze into the flask.

"Is it enough?" Bayley asked while wiping her mouth.

Becky inspected the flask for a second. "We're going to need to fill it I'm afraid."

"Ah, sorry. I may have swallowed some." She giggled

Sig, catching his breath, "I can still go... I can still..."

Bayley grinned, "I'm not going to complain. I was kind of hoping you'd bury both of these things in me tonight anyway."

Becky nodded and smiled. "Well then. I will let you two continue."

"I'm going to give you a minute to recoup Sig," Bayley said while patting the blue goat on the belly. Bayley lifted herself off of the goat snakes' body and stood over him for a moment. She took off the cum splattered hat and shook some of his load off her hat. "You make such a mess Sig." She said humorously. "I'm very flattered I get this reaction from you", she said as she smiled impishly.

Sig sat up a bit, resting back on his elbows. "You going to cast a spell on my junk again?" he asked goofily.

"Nah, I don't think you need it this time, plus I don't want to mess with the process. Just to be safe," Bayley replied while using wet wipes to clean herself up a bit.

Sig smiling, "I'm sure it won't take very long."

Bayley paused for a second. "Heeeeey, um Sig. Was just thinking, would you mind if me and Becky played with each other while?" She asked with a nervous smile.

Sig wasn't quite sure how to take this. It was sort of sudden. *I'd be lying to myself if I didn't think that would be kind of hot.* He thought to himself. *We're not in a committed relationship yet, and... I'd be selfish if I didn't let her do this.* He concluded.

Awkwardly sig sputtered "Er, um, ... I mean, if you two are comfortable with that kind of thing?"

Becky was a little surprised by this herself, "Oh I couldn't intrude on you two, I..."

Bayley put her paws on her hips and cocked them to the side a bit. "Now is not the time to get shy pussycat," she said, goading the tigress.

"I mean... yeah, I'd like that very much actually." The she-tiger confessed.

Bayley leaned forward and whispered into Becky's ear, "Let's give Sig a bit of show now, shall we?" Bayley then proceeded to take the wide-brimmed hat off of the tigress's head. She leaned in and pushed her muzzle to Becky's, kissing her. Becky gave into Bayley's advances. She put her paws on Bayley's shoulders and pulled her in a bit. Becky has wanted to fool around with Bayley for some time, but she didn't think it would happen this way. Not that she was protesting in the slightest.

Bayley broke off her lip-lock after a moment. The wolfess grinned yet again. "I snuck a party favor into the container just in case something like this might happen", Bayley confessed.

"Such a sneaky wolf", Becky said teasingly.

Bayley shifted over to the container where she had been hiding a special toy. She produced a magic wand vibrator. "The irony of bringing this toy out is not lost on me", she giggled. The wand vibrator sprang to life with a low droning buzz as the she-wolf turned it on. "Now spread those thick ass thighs of your pussycat." She said with lusty intent.

"Well... if I must", Becky replied teasingly.

Becky, still sitting in her office chair, slowly spread her thighs open, exposing her dripping womanhood to Bayley and also to Sig who could see everything from where he was.

He hated to admit to himself this was turning him on already. He just hoped that Bayley wouldn't judge him for it. But she did ask for this scenario to play out. He, would also not protest.

Bayley pushed the business end of the wand up again the tigress's eager pussy. immediately Becky threw her head back and cried out in pleasure. "F-fuuuuck... Fu-fuuuuck me!" She howled. Bayley without remorse moved the head of the wand up and down the tigress's throbbing womanhood. Bayley eased off, taking the wand away from the tigress groin for a moment.

"I'm not going to let you cum just yet my pretty tigress," She teased unrelentingly. She kissed Becky on the mouth once more. She entwined her tongue with the tigresses. It was indeed a bit rough to the touch, but not so much that it was unpleasant to Bayley. She pulled away once more. Bayley Took the wand and pressed it against the tigress's loins again. However, this time, she straddled the tigress in her chair, sandwiching the vibrator between both of their womanhood's. Bayley was now effectively sitting in the tigress's lap cowgirl style. Her breasts hovering directly in front of Becky's face. "I think we'll both enjoy this pussycat," Bayley said in a breathy tone. Then she fired the wand back up on a higher setting.

"O-Oh... You-you wicked bitch!" Becky exclaimed, letting way to a loud moan. The tigress bit her lip trying to stifle her whimpers. Bayley, not being immune to the wand's intense vibrations, gasped loudly herself. The wolfess began to grind her hips pressing the wand firmly into the tigress's pussy. Becky was now moaning uncontrollably. Becky, being swept up in the

moment of ecstasy, wrapped her arms around Bayley's waist pulling her breasts closer. She cupped her mouth on one of Bayley's purple nipples and began to suck.

"O-oh, you naughty, naughty pussycat," Bayley moaned.

Sig watched, captivated by the lesbian action going on in front of him. He stared at Bayley's ass, as she gyrated her hips in the throes of sexual pleasure. He felt his hemi-penis start to swell again. He gently started to fluff himself. *I need to keep up the momentum for Bayley after all... and myself, If I ever want to walk normally again*, he reasoned.

Becky pulled her maw off of Bayley's tit and moaned. "G-getting close!" Indeed, Becky knew she was rapidly approaching the point of no return.

"G-good, cus I don't think I'm going to last much longer either," Bayley confessed, her voice quivering.

Becky, feeling like she was about to burst, could fend off the advancing orgasm no longer. She erupted in a roar as the orgasmic wave crashed onto her. Her hips bucked, as she gripped tightly onto Bayley. Bayley felt the warm gush of Becky's female juices as Becky had a squirting orgasm. At that time, Bayley felt her orgasm crest as she began to shudder and moan. It hit her like a freight train. She let out a howl as her first orgasm of the night caused her body to tremble and her legs to shake. Bayley managed to turn the wand off and the pair just sat there trembling for a few moments.

Huffing, Becky professed, "Goddess, that was intense!"

"Did you like that Pussycat?" She grinned at Becky, still trembling a bit.

“Very much so. I think I needed that... thank you,” replied the tigress, still feeling the effects of her orgasm.

“Bravo ladies!” Sig cheered.

Bayley turned her head and side-eyed the goat. “You’re next, goat boy,” she said wickedly. “Do me a favor and lube those things up for me would ya, goat?” Bayley demanded.

“As you wish,” Sig said complying with this demand. Sig grabbed the little plastic bottle near him and squirted the clear goop onto his members. He used his hands to spread the slick goop evenly over his hemi-dicks.

Bayley, not wasting any time, lifted herself off of the tigress. She confidently turned and began to slowly stalk the goat again. “I smell... goat meat.” She said, looking at Sig with wicked intent.

Sig felt slightly “sc-aroused”. This did not kill his erection one bit, however.

Bayley hovered over Sig, and said “I’m gonna ride you hard goat!”

“Y-yes ma'am”, he said submissively.

The wolf-witch stepped sideways positioning herself with one foot on either side of Sig’s serpent form and lined herself up with his groin. She lowered herself down into a crouch slowly. She got down on her paws and knees, hovering her womanhood above Sigs dual throbbing members. “Prepare to have your balls drained like never before,” she teased. The horny she-wolf reached below herself and guided the head of one of Sigs dongs till it was pressing against

her vaginal opening. "Mind guiding your other cock into my back door for me goat?", she asked.

"It would be my pleasure," he responded enthusiastically.

Bayley slowly and carefully lowered herself onto his members. Sig assisted by aiming the head of his second cock into her tight tail hole. She felt both members begin to enter her. Once she felt them start to breach the outer openings, she started to slowly lower herself onto the shafts further. She felt them start to stretch her walls. Bayley could feel the warmth of Sig's blood-engorged dongs pulsing and twitching inside of her. She gasped, "You're a... t-tight fit Sig, but I am gonna conquer this dick, I promise you that!"

Sig felt the tightness of her warm, slick walls squeezing his cocks. Sig moaned. "T-this feels like entering the gate of heaven."

"Aww... you're still a sweet boy, y'know that sig?" She said encouraging him. Then she proceeded to slide further down on both shafts as far as she could go. "Ah... like... a glove", she moaned.

Becky, watched as her coven sister impale herself on the goat naga's pulsating dual meat. "By the goddess, Bayley...are you going to be, okay?" The tigress asked, sounding a bit concerned for her friend.

Bayley, confidently exclaimed, "I got this, Becks!", as she raised her paw extending her thumb.

Bayley put both her paws on Sig's chest and braced herself. She then started to slowly and methodically slide herself up his shafts. Then in one smooth motion thrust herself back

down on them again burying them deep inside herself. She could feel the fleshy nodes on Sigs hemi- cocks rubbing up against her inner walls. She never felt this full before. They throbbed in tandem inside her love tunnel and anal crevasse. Bayley felt his warm throbbing members rub against each other deep within. She would relish this feeling while she still could.

Sig felt the entirety of his cocks get engulfed by the warmth of Bayley's insides. He wasn't sure how she managed to do it, but she fit both of them in fairly deep. She slid herself back up his shafts once again. Once she got close to the top, she began to rock her hips thrusting down onto Sig's members in shallower thrusts. Sig could not contain his moans.

"How's that feel goat?" She teased, as she bucked her hips.

"Ah, Fuuuck.... you're so tight!" The goat-serpent bleated.

"I'm gonna milk you dry with this pussy!" She teased again.

Sig reached up and cupped both her breasts with his hands. He gave them a gentle squeeze. They were just as soft and warm as they looked. He teased her breasts gently while she was riding him the entire time. He slid his hands to the sides of her ample bosom and used his thumbs to tease her purple stiffening nipples.

She moaned, "Mmmm... That pretty nice goat... keep doing that." Bayley was getting accustomed to Sig's members stretching out both her openings now. She felt it was time to crank up the intensity. "I think it's time to stop taking it so easy on you." she taunted. Then she proceeded to thrust down onto his members, all the way to the cloaca.

Sig gasped, "Hoooooly shit!"

“I-I'm not sure how I did that myself!”, she said, half moaning. Bayley then proceeded to slowly pull herself off both of his snake dongs. “Time to switch things up first!” she said with a wink. Bayley pivoted around over Sigs body to face the other way. “Let's try reverse cowgirl!” She smiled devilishly.

“Oooh... Yeah, that sounds like fun to me,” Sig confessed.

“Ah, fantastic goat. Now if you don't mind helping me by guiding them in again... that'd be great. Okay, sexy?” She beamed enthusiastically.

Sig was surprised by her last comment. He thought to himself, *She... she called ME sexy? ... is she crazy?* Not something Sig was used to hearing.

Bayley, with Sig's help, slid back down on his hemi cocks. The familiar feeling of their warmth filled her again as she slowly lowered her ass back down till it was flush against his groin. Sig instinctually put his hands onto her hips. She began to rock her hips again. This time her thrusts were far deeper, she slammed her ass back into him pushing his members deep into her then lifted herself back up only to ride his shafts back down again. Her tail bobbed wildly with her thrusts.

Sig had an idea. Sig propped himself up with his hands till he was almost sitting up with Bayley bouncing in his lap. He flexed his lower body muscle started to coil.

“Whoa, what are you-”, the wolfess started to bark in surprise.

“Just hold tight”, Sig assured the wolf witch. Sig sat up with Bayley still firmly in his lap and wrapped his arms around the wolf-witch's waist. “Trust me.”

“Oh, I think I like where this is going... please proceed,” she said, with a hint of wickedness.

Sig, holding on tight to Bayley, lifted both himself and her off the floor as if he was standing up in a striking pose, much like a snake. But then he coiled his serpent body underneath both of them and proceeded to rest his backside back down on them. “Watch this,” he said gleefully. Then proceeded to thrust up into Bayley whose weight was supported by Sig's body and his arms. “It wouldn't be right letting you do all the work,” he said trying to stifle a moan of pleasure as he thrust repeatedly into Bayley.

“Aaa-oooh, Y-you still manage to surprise me- Ah fuck! - g-goat,” she replied through her gasps and moans of pleasure.

Sig leaned back a little on his coils and shifted from embracing her with his arms to holding onto her hips with both his hands. This gave him some decent leverage and was able to bounce Bayley up and down on his dual cocks with much more ease. She didn't seem to complain.

“Y'know... I'm not sure why I was so upset.” Sig cracked wise.

“Fuck... D-o I HAVE to change you back?” She replied, half-serious. She WAS enjoying this form of his quite a lot, she admitted to herself.

Sig picked up the pace hammering her pussy and tail hole from under her. The sound of his body thrusting into her loins was audible to Becky still patiently waiting outside the circle of candles.

"Gimme... t-the end of your tail Sig," ... The wolfess moaned.

"Wait- w-why?" Sig was a little confused.

"I want you to fuck my mouth w-with it!" Bayley begged.

"Mmm kind of k-kinky , but if you insist sweetie," Sig replied. He did as she asked. He managed to manipulate the end of his tail over within the vicinity of Bayley's face. She grabbed it with one paw and pulled it to her muzzle. She ran her tongue up the side of it like it was Sig's third member. She started to stroke the end of it with a jerking motion. And took the end of it into her mouth. Sig, manipulated his appendage so that it would slide into her mouth. She accepted it fully into her maw. She moaned loudly as Sig started to thrust it into her muzzle and then retract it. And of course, repeated the motion as if to simulate oral sex. She seemed to enjoy having three of her orifices penetrated at the same time, so he just rolled with it. As long as she's having fun, he thought.

Bayley was hoping to be in charge tonight, but she wasn't upset by this current arrangement. She knew Sig was doing his best to please her. She was feeling herself giving into the raw animal lust consuming her. Bayley would not regret this one moment. She just wanted to feel Sig's throbbing warmth, deep inside her. And he was fulfilling her wishes, just fine.

Sig continued to plow all three of Bailey's holes with all the energy he could muster. He was enjoying this immensely... he wished he could just do this forever with her. Bodies moving together sensually. Rhythmic thrusts. Feeling each other's body warmth. He knew that eventually; they would get too tired to continue. But he could still wish.

Bayley felt she was approaching yet another orgasm. She gripped onto Sig's tail that was currently thrusting into her mouth. She pulled on it to signal she wanted him to pull it out. Sig took the hint and withdrew his tail from her mouth. He slid the saliva-slicked tail out of her mouth.

Bayley, panting "I'm ... g-getting close again."

"Don't hold back Babe", he whispered to her.

Bayley felt herself falling off the edge again. Her body shook with the impact of another orgasm rocking her to the core. She Threw her head back and howled. Her breasts bounced in the air as she arched her back. Sig held onto her tight so she wouldn't fall. Her legs spasmed and her toes curled.

Sig stopped moving, allowing Bayley a moment to recover.

"Fuuuck, that was... was intense!" She panted. "Don't stop goat... we still need to finish this." She said, encouraging him to keep going.

"Are you sure-"

She didn't let him finish, "I told you I was going to conquer this dick, goat." She said, still determined. Then she started to rock her hips before he could even start to move his own.

"Ah-as you wish," Sig conceded.

She rocked her hips hard working his members that were still buried in the deepest part of her. He grabbed onto her hips again and let her do her own thing. He knew better than to interfere with the wishes of a determined wolf. Non the less one that wielded fantastical

magical powers. Sig just lay back on his coals and succumbed to the wolfess's body gyrations. Again, he was willing to surrender to this wolf goddess he had come to admire so very much. He watched her white fluffy tail bouncing up and down again as she throttled his cocks without mercy. Her ass slammed back down on him over and over again.

Sig bleated in pleasure. This was the most intense sex he's ever had, and quite possibly will ever have again. Sig finally felt the point of no return speeding toward him.

"B-Bayly... I'm gonna cum!", he bleated, alerting the wolfess of the oncoming climax.

"Flask!" Bayley shouted at the tigress.

Within seconds the bouncy tigress was already next to them, she placed the flask in Bailey's hand.

"C'mon, Sig... Let it all out... You can do it, babe." She said, panting.

Bayley bucked her hips hard, attempting to milk Sig's balls just as she had promised. She was pumping up and down intensely and rhythmically.

Sig cried out loudly and thrust his hips upward into the wolfess. His cocks surged and spasmed as they shot thick goopy ropes of cum deep inside of Bayley.

Bayley felt the goat ejaculating into both her love canal and back door. This was not a problem as she knew what to do once he was done. Sig shot a few more pumps of warm sticky cum into her. Bayley just stopped moving and waited a few moments. She finally turned her head to the side asking "A-are you all done goat?"

Sig was left panting and speechless. He just weakly lifted his arm giving her a thumbs up.

“Great!” She barked, ecstatically. She carefully lifted herself off of Sig slowly. She let his softening members to flop out of her and quickly put the open end of the flask under her vaginal opening and let Sigs load slowly ooze out, overfilling the flask. She capped the flask, her paws a little sticky with Sig’s goop.

“Mission accomplished!” She beamed proudly.

Becky smiled. “You two did great! And thanks for... Letting me participate a little”, she tittered.

“Well, looks like that little bit of girl-on-girl action helped Sig get going again. So, *THANK YOU*, for being here.” Bayley replied gratefully.

“Well. Let me not waste any time.” Becky said, taking the sticky flask from Bayley. “Ah, don’t worry I had worse things on my hands,” she said, referring to the seamen slicked flask. The tigress quickly stepped over to her altar. She placed a tuft of Sigs fur and the flask onto it. She immediately began to read from her notes. The witch tigress would now recite a spell in an ancient forgotten tongue. It was almost poem-like in its cadence.

Sig managed to sit back up again so he could watch. Bayley, kneeling next to him lurched forward and embraced him.

“Everything is going to be all right Sig. You’ll see.” She whispered to him.

“I know I will. Because you’re here.” He smiled warmly.

Suddenly Sig's body began to feel weird. He felt a weird tingling in his entire lower half. It wasn't painful but it was getting rapidly more intense. His snake half, started to emanate glowing green energy.

"Whoa. Whoa boy." He stammered nervously.

Bayley shouted excitedly, "It's working already Becks, don't stop!"

The glowing got more intense, and was starting to hurt Sig's eyes a bit, he squinted and shielded his eyes with his hand. He felt an intense tingling through his body, that started to feel like needles all of a sudden. He yelped in pain.

"Hang on Sig. Stay with me.... you got this." Bayley whispered into Sig's ear to soothe him.

Sig squirmed as the sensation peaked. Sig would grit his teeth and grunt loudly as the intensity of his discomfort ramped way up. Just as he was about to scream, it suddenly all stopped. The light. The intense feeling of needles puncturing him all over. All of it, stopped dead. Sig slowly lowered his hand from in front of his face with trepidation. He saw his lower half was now back to its default legged state. He wiggled his cloven toes. Immediately, he threw his arms up in the air and joyously bleated, "Woohoo!"

Bayley Kissed him on the cheek. "I told you it'd be okay." She beamed warmly.

Sig Hugged Bayley close. "Thank you so much!", he said with as much gratitude as he could muster. They embraced for a few moments and just tried to absorb everything that had just transpired.

There was an Awkard silence for a few about a minute or so.

Then Bayley suddenly chimed, “So.... Y’all wanna take a shower together?”

Becky and Sig just looked at her with at that expression you’d see at the end of one of those old 80’s T.V. sitcoms.

“Oh, you!” Sig chuckled.

End Chapter 5

To be continued...