

One Hell of a Dark and Stormy Night

By Xenny Diemes

The villagers screamed in a panic all across the square, all for their dear, pathetic lives like decapitated chickens. The growls and roars from the un-dead crew of the Night Splinter led by both first mate Timothy and the powerful and overly-endowed



Darquebane. She takes pleasure in the plundering of another village and the slaying of foolish heroes who dare get in her way. Just another day on the job with the spoils to follow as they carry out the gold, jewels and personal belongings back into the ship. Along with drum after drum of their finest booze. As they sail away the crew danced and merry around the boat without a care in the world,

As the crew celebrate, Timothy after a few drinks of the stolen ale will be in a night he will never forget. His captain made the speech commemorating the anniversary of the battle of the South Pacific where they fought against a supernatural foe set to end the world. It was her and her brave crew along with the reluctant help of the world's navies to defeat him. Though it would have mean things would have changed for the crew but it was soon enough that they would go back to their old ways. Only less so. Darquebane raises a full drum while the crew and Timothy raised their mugs they all took a hard chug before cheering on. The ale does have a strange effect on Timothy and Darquebane since they are the only living beings on the ship while the rest of the crew returned to their duties.

Timothy can feel the euphoria of the brew running through his system as does his mistress.

Darquebane does resist the power of the ale but even she succumbs to it just as well. It is when in their drunken state, the two began to talk deeply.

“Jacqueline?”

“Yes?”

“Did you remember what you said to me back when we were fighting the Dark Angel, that you said if we do die, you said you love me?”

“That... was nothing.” Says Darquebane but before she can feel the sudden breaking of his heart, she added something more. “It was what I wanted to say for a long time now since.”

“Wait, you have?”

“Since that night, we may have our... differences, but we are both lost souls that fought well together. That night was just the cuddling because I knew that my strength would put an end to the mood. But ever since, I could never fully express my feelings until the day you were taken from me by the Dark Angel. I also know what you said as well. I love you too Timothy.”

“Jacqueline...”

“I think it's time that after everything we have done together as a team, I think it's time that we stop with cuddling and get right to... 'full play'” Says the captain as she seductively poses, pushing her great breasts up to tempt the young first mate to follow her”

In the captain's quarters, Timothy is wearing nothing but his shorts as he awaits Jacqueline to come in through the doors of her dressing room. A lot has changed since their time together. The young cat has seen the partial transformation of Jacqueline from her cruel ways. She still does bad things but always treats her crew like a family, in Timothy's case, even more so. However as he reminisces further, A long, muscular leg sticks out from behind the doorway, soon followed by the rest of her body. Jacqueline has never look so stunning in her single-piece gown. Timothy has never seen this side of her before as she walks up to him seeing every bit of rock-hard sinew through the thin piece. The bobbing and swaying of those tremendous breasts and slowly erect nipples slowly made Timothy hard under his boxers. Jacqueline reaches the bed and crawls up dragging her bust up close to his body and smiles, sneakily seducing him with her red eyes.

“Looks like someone’s been a bit eager.”

“Oh Jacqueline, you have no idea”

“Oh? I think I quite do. Don’t hold back and show me what you really got. Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you... much” Says Jacqueline with a devious smile. She takes her hand to Timothy’s member, slowly stroking it up and down. Scale doesn’t matter to her even though his cock is the size of a small sausage, her massive hand caresses it slowly like a pro. The moans and natural purrs are a sign that Jacqueline has got him right. Leaning close to kiss him, Jacqueline has got him good and started for her to land her great ass on top of his cock. The full weight of the woman was pressing down on Timothy and he already has trouble breathing from all this weight pressing down however...

“Jacqueline... I... can’t... breathe...” says Timothy.

“Don’t worry, I’m going to give you something that will make this night special.”

“What?”

“I’m going to make you... stronger.” Says Jacqueline. With eyes wide open as they glow, her powers slowly leach from her body and into Timothy. In just seconds, he begins to feel tight. Every muscle in his body began to grow and show detail under his fur, but none of that is comparing to the hard and fast growth of his cock filling up space inside Jacqueline. She likes to have her man made “huge” as she inflates his body to outdo the strongest warrior at the time. The sounds of ripping boxers makes Timothy get even harder and temps to grab her hard ass with his new bigger hands. The feeling is great for her and he can feel the mass spreading her legs as Timothy has grown to Jacqueline’s size, a titan from a twink now ready to love.

“Wow! I feel amazing!”

“I’m glad you do, so ready to really show me what you got.”

“Oh yeah, I really want to have you.”

The titan housecat rams his new monster into Jacqueline and she moans as she can really feel the full girth of his shaft pushed into her. Jacqueline can feel it all, unaware that her powers are also stemming outwards through the ship as the crew is about to experience.

“What’s going on?” Says one of the crew members and watches as a massive storm clouds form right above the ship. The crew is going on full alert thinking that it’s some another enemy trying a new attack. As

the waters churn heavily. Timothy is busy churning hard into the pirate empress. Flexing his new bigger muscles gets her wetter and gets pounded far more.

“Timothy! I didn't know you had it in you. Are you sure you haven't made love to anyone else?”

“You're my first, that bitch girlfriend didn't even want to think of having me, he was too busy fucking others.”

“Sucks for her.”

“Yeah.” He kisses Jacqueline deeply as he pulls out briefly and uses his new strength to pick her up in his arms.

“Ooooh, Timothy”

“Time to really show you what that bitch was missing.” With his caviler, he claws through Jacqueline's dress exposing her nude body and lays her on the bed for him to really pound his great meat stick into him. Meanwhile, the crew scrambles to get the masts ready as the waters churn and swirl, growling more violent as the strength of the storm increases. Waves crash against the Night Splinter rocking the boat side to side and moving all the stuff inside including the power couple that are moving back and forth too busy in their passion to realize her powers are creating the storm. The two hard fuck throughout the rough waves while the Crew was too busy trying to get everything not tied down secured. Just as they felt the worst is over a massive wave is heading right for them. The steerer at the wheel shouts to his men to brace themselves as the Night Splinter tilts up against the massive wall of water.

Meanwhile as the ship tips up. Timothy can feel the surge of thick, hot cum going through his dick as he approaches his state of orgasming just as Jacqueline is ready to explode as well. The peak of their unnatural passion is approaching as the ship climbs.

“I can feel it” Says Timothy,

“So do I. Give it to me.”

“Get ready baby, I'm about to...”

“Give it *all* to me”

“About to... rrrrrrRRRAAAGGHH!!” As the Night Splinter successfully overcomes the peak and slides down to the surface to crash to the back. In the powerful splash, is also the same time the two lovers hit

their peak. The bed quickly come awash in their own juices as Timothy lets out a massive ten second burst of his seed into her while Jacqueline's own power sets her off like a overloaded geyser. Not caring for one moment that their ship is smashed against the waves. Timothy clenches and pulls out after three good bursts and shoves his huge, thick cock between the black lion's massive tits. Rubbing, sucking and even playing with them just to watch her milk shoot to the ceiling while the lioness gets a full mouthful of kitty cock already lubricated and pushing in and out between her tits. All this while her ship is still battling the waves, wind and lightening.

“Ready for a taste.”

“More than ever, let it rip!” And a burst of his seed enters her mouth, this time it lasted longer than ten and she gulps down every ounce of it as if she was drinking directly from a fire hose.” Pulling out for a second she has to admire he is taking it all so well. Standing up right, she flexes her own muscles to grind herself up against Timothy just to get one last burst out of him as she slams her ass back on his dick.

“Now you're going feel why I made you stronger.” and she slams her ass so hard the ship rocked and knocks the crew off their feet. Feeling the source of the shock one of the men rushed down to the captain's quarters to see what is going on but the pool of white easily can signal that it isn't best to disturb them. If it wasn't for her magic, Timothy wouldn't be conscious to enjoy the pleasure she's giving him. A quick gasp fills his lungs as he can feel his balls swell, quickly generating new sperm for this moment. With a evil smile on his face, he grabs Jacqueline's ass again and this time he holds it down.

“Oh no. You're not going anywhere. Time to fill you up.” Says the mighty housecat and with a full-blown body flex out he erupts inside her making her scream in pleasure as her belly swells containing gallon after gallon of thick cum. The howl reached far and wide until they both collapsed from exhaustion. With her powers finally off in the collapse. The storm clouds began to clear and the moon and stars are seen once again. The crew of the ship slowly recovers so did the two in the quarters.

“Timothy? Awwwww. You're so cute when you're sleeping but even more after getting a good fuck.” Says Jacqueline as she kisses his drenched, sticky face. “You deserve it. Love you.”

The following morning one of the crew goes downstairs to check up on the two after learning what the last has said about them. On the other end. Jacqueline walks up to discover that her powers over Timothy

worked a little too well. After a night of hard fucking and unloading gallons of seed all over her quarters. She wasn't aware that he continues to have wet dreams that continue to make him ejaculate until her quarters are now shoulder high in his own cream. Looking over to Timothy, he is sleeping like a baby and fully returned back to his normal size. That moment of peace gets ruined by the sound of knocking and the fact the door opens outward.

"Captain? Are you alright?" says the crew member.

"Wait! Don't open the..." Says Jacqueline but the door burst open, sending a wave of white over the crew member and down the corridor. Jacqueline and a sleeping Timothy flowed down through the door and the bed trips up and flips the two over. Waking up in a flash, Timothy wakes up to find the captain in the nude covered in sticky white goo and her massive breasts pressing on top of him.

"Oh my gosh! I'm so sorry."

"Timothy! It's alright. You were amazing"

"I am, wait. Oh... I felt it was a like some kind of dream. You saying you love me and then you turned me into a muscled hulk which I fucked the daylights out of you."

"That wasn't a dream dear. That's last night, though I admit, the spell that made you that way worked too well. You flooded my quarters."

"I'm sorry."

"Again, don't be. It was worth every drop. Out here and... in here." Jacqueline shows as she rubs her still engorged belly.

"Love you Jacqueline"

"Love you Timothy" And they both kissed deeply, ignoring the mess and the drenched crew. As if they have another huge mess to deal with.

End.