

A Unicorn Seduction

Karen groaned as she punched out for the day. Her tech support job paid decently enough, but it could be very stressful some days. Such as today, which she'd spent dealing with COMPLETE AND TOTAL MORONS both in the office and on the other end of the line, and resisting the urge to throw her phone out the window. There were a lot of days like that; it could make a person crack. But Karen was lucky. Karen had a place where she could go that helped her feel better. There was a horse ranch on the outskirts of town. She came to there just about every day. She simply *loved* horses. She enjoyed not only riding on their backs, but simply spending time amongst them. It felt very relaxing, very good just being there with them.

Good in more ways than one. Karen found the horses attractive, arousing even. She had fantasized about what it might be like to have a stallion's member sliding in and out of her, or to taste a mare's nectar. But she wouldn't dare touch them like that – it would be bestiality. This knowledge led to her wishing she could meet a horse with the requisite sapience and ability to give true, definite consent to a human, wish even one of them would speak to her. There was one mare in particular who showed up in these fantasies rather frequently; A big, gray one with blue eyes.

The gray mare had turned up on the grounds mysteriously a couple of months ago, and as nobody else had claimed her she had joined the local herd. Ever since the mystery mare had showed up Karen had been drawn to her, and had been spending more of each visit with her specifically - probably why she was usually the one in Karen's fantasies. Karen had gradually opened up about her inner thoughts to the mare - her work life, her personal life, even those very fantasies. The mare seemed to understand what she was saying, and occasionally -and this was very weird- she made what Karen swore were bedroom eyes. Over the past few weeks Karen had been more and more tempted to take her up on the apparent offer. But she held herself back - she knew all the reasons bestiality was wrong, knew it would mess them both up.

She parked her car, locked it, signed in, and stepped into the stables, letting the smells of the horses and the straw fill her nose. Her lingering irritation lessened a bit. She walked back and forth along the aisle between the rows of stalls, looking at the magnificent creatures within. *So lovely, so strong, so intelligent, not like those idiots who - No, no, don't think about them. Happy thoughts, Karen, happy thoughts.* Karen picked up a brush and stepped into the stall of the gray mare. She started brushing the mare's coat, something she found very relaxing. As she brushed the mare's flanks she saw the horse give her the usual "bedroom eyes" again as well as something that went beyond suggestive into outright shocking: The gray mare was presenting her slit and winking her vulva at Karen as though the human were a prospective mate.

It was tempting, so very, very tempting, especially after the aggravating day at the office. *What the hell?* thought Karen. *No, don't do it... even if she's presenting it's still bestiality. Are there psych counselors for horses? I think something's wrong with her if she's doing this.* It was at this point that she would receive an even bigger shock; she heard an unfamiliar voice address her, but not through her ears – this voice was heard within her mind. And it said <I can assure you that nothing is wrong with me, my sweet human. I am no ordinary horse, and if you accept what I offer you will find out just what I am.> And so Karen gulped, looked around to make dead sure they were alone, and took a deep breath and thrust the hand not holding the brush in experimentally, feeling the warmth of the gray mare's tunnel. It felt surprisingly hot and strangely right to be finally doing this. She removed her hand and licked the few droplets of fluid from the mare's folds off after only a brief moment of hesitation. "That's good stuff," she said quietly, still amazed at herself. Further musing on the subject was disrupted by a

sudden surging feeling in the air as the mare kept her promise.

Karen looked into the mare's eyes, which were suddenly a much brighter, piercing blue. At once she dropped what she was doing and focused all her attention on the equine before her, watching other changes appear. The hair and fur went from ordinary grays to shining silvers. The hooves became cloven, like those of a deer. The tail went from being hair all the way to a smaller tuft of hair at the end of a long furry cord, like a lion's tail. And finally, shimmering into being on the mare's forehead was a single long, thin horn. The odd gray mare had indeed been no ordinary horse at all, but a unicorn in disguise. "Oh... wow..." Karen managed to say aloud. *Her real form is even more beautiful than she already was and I can barely believe it; a real unicorn! This is amazing!* were the loudest of the thoughts bouncing around in her head at the moment, as she gazed in awe at the beautiful being before her. But then less-pleasant emotions began to creep in; fear of what such a creature could do to her, and a feeling of being inadequate for and unworthy of this majestic mare's company.

But then suddenly, a pleasant warm feeling started to wash over her, sweeping the negativity away with a sense of being loved and cared for, a sense that intensified as the unicorn nuzzled her. "Relax, my sweet Karen," she spoke aloud. "Whether you are worthy of my company or not is my decision, and I have long since decided that you are. And I have no intention of bringing harm to you." She put her neck and forelegs about Karen in a hug. "Oh, silly me, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Dimera."

"A p-p-p-pleasure to m-meet you, Dimera," stammered Karen. "But why me? Why have you come to me and, well... seduced me?" She hesitated on that last bit, but there was really no better way to describe it that she could come up with.

"Why? Because I not only find you very attractive but have come to love and care for you," Dimera answered. "Ever since I first saw you, I have desired you, and so I disguised myself and joined the herd here so that I might get to know you better and pay you court. As you spoke of your troubles and confided in me, my attraction and affection for you deepened. I no longer desired you as a mere casual partner. I desire you as a lifemate to love and care for... and to show pleasure as only a unicorn mare is able~"

With that, Dimera brought her lips to Karen's, slipping her tongue inside and twirling it around the human's. The human sat frozen in shock for a moment, before scrambling to respond in kind with her own tongue. It was of course at a disadvantage compared to the unicorn's, but neither of them minded that. Instead, they sustained the kiss for a little over a minute before breaking it, Karen gasping a bit for air afterwards.

"My apologies, I got carried away" said Dimera. "You're a natural kisser, dear, that was very well done for a first timer. While you wait to get your breath back, why not pick up your brush and finish grooming me? It is quite pleasant in its own right." Karen answered with another nod. She bent down and picked up the brush, and resumed her work. She didn't stop until Dimera's mane, coat, and tail were all perfectly neat. Karen just stood there for a moment, admiring the sight. She tentatively reached towards Dimera, who nodded her approval. Karen ran her fingers through the unicorn's mane, enjoying the feel of the silky-smooth silver hair on her hands.

"That feels good, doesn't it?" said Dimera. "You did a fine job. And I must say that I'm even more in the mood to get to the main event~. But what about you? Are you ready to take the plunge and mate with me?"

Karen closed her eyes and pondered a bit before responding. "Yes. I am, or at least as ready as I'll ever be for this."

"Alright then, first you must hold still while I cast the charming spell on you," Dimera said, stepping back to get ready.

"Charming spell?" asked Karen, puzzled. "What, like 'Charm Person'? I already want-"

"I'm well aware of that," said Dimera. "But the charming spell does more than influence your mind. Mating with a magical being—especially a powerful one like a dragon or a unicorn such as myself—straight-up tends to be rough on normal humans the first time, as the intimate contact often causes the magic to do unpleasant things to them. It's almost an allergic reaction. The charming spell acts as a primer to acclimate the human body."

"But-" protested Karen, this information coming too fast for her to process and making her panic start to override Dimera's aura of calm. She started to get up.

"Sit down and hold still," said Dimera firmly, a strange undertone to her voice. Karen obeyed instantly, sitting back down and holding still.. and then she shivered as she realized what just happened, her eyes widening. Dimera frowned, and immediately stepped forward to embrace the human again. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have used the tone of compulsion on you like that. I was impatient and anxious to finally mate with you after all these months... If you wish, I will depart and leave you be." When Karen did not send her away, the unicorn remained where she was and continued to nuzzle her.

Eventually, Karen spoke up softly. "I... I guess, if you were ill-meaning we wouldn't be having this conversation in the first place... You'd have just done it... And you've treated me very kindly so far..." She took a deep breath. "I forgive you. And thank you for explaining all this to me." She hugged Dimera back.

The unicorn licked her human companion affectionately. "You're welcome. Now, don't get me wrong, we unicorns do tend to enjoy dominating human partners and bending their will... but only if you enjoy it. If you're scared or upset under it all, then it's no good." Here, Dimera gave a snort. "Some creatures can pretend it doesn't matter or don't notice... But much like the princess from a certain story, we can feel it like the poke of a dried pea no matter how much fluff it's buried under." She exhaled softly through her nostrils. "Nod when you're ready."

Karen sat there for a few moments, before taking a deep breath and nodding. Dimera locked her gaze with Karen's, and the human felt herself starting to relax. Dimera lowered her head closer and closer, maintaining eye contact all the while. Her horn shimmered with power. She tapped Karen's forehead with the tip (being careful not to accidentally poke her), placing the charm spell upon her. Immediately, Karen felt a gentle, relaxing warmth fill her mind, accompanied by feelings of trust and obedience towards Dimera. She slumped slightly as the tension left her body. Dimera allowed her to bask in it for a few moments before giving her first command. "Take off your clothes, Karen. Neatly fold them and set them aside - just because you're about to get a night of vigorous lovemaking in a stable doesn't mean you should let your clothes get dirtier than they need to. And if you can, make a little show of it."

Karen obeyed, unfastening the buttons on her polo shirt, and sliding it over her head. She folded it up carefully and set it on an out-of-the-way shelf. Then she unhooked the clasp on her slacks and gently pulled the zipper down, and took them off. They slid over her shoes easily. She folded them into

a neat square and put them on top of the shirt. Her shoes were next, and as they were slip-on loafers they were quite simple to remove. After that, Karen tugged off her socks, and let herself enjoy the feeling of the floor on her bare feet. Now just her bra and panties remained to be removed. She untied her bra's strap (it was a cheap bra, and the clasp had long ago snapped. As the rest of the bra was still fine, Karen hadn't been bothered to replace it), and set it with the rest of her clothing. Finally, she slowly slid her panties down her legs, and laid them down on top of the bra.

Dimera looked on, enjoying the show. When Karen was done, she called up her magic again and conjured a padded table. "Get up on that, and lay on your back," she instructed the now-naked Karen.

Karen did as she was told, happy to follow the unicorn's command. The table was quite comfortable. Dimera walked over the table, lowering her entrance to the level of the human's face. "Go ahead, eat me out. You've dreamed of it often enough, now it's time to live it, and to know my true flavor - those few droplets you tasted were a poor sample." Karen put her mouth tentatively up to the unicorn's damp snatch and slowly stuck her tongue in. Now sure her mouth was positioned right, she began licking and sucking, getting a good rhythm going. Somehow, probably because of the charm spell, this rhythm was not disrupted by the surge of pleasure she felt when Dimera's tongue plunged into her own cunt. They worked at each other for who knows how long, tongues swirling furiously. Feeling pleasure not just from the stimulation, but from who was doing it and why. At last they reached orgasm. Karen came first, Dimera happily slurping up the juices. "Ah, I love the taste of human's slits~," she said lustily. "I'm -oh yeah, keep it up- not too far behind you, and I want you to gulp down as much as you can, get a taste of me." Shortly after the unicorn finished that sentence her own orgasm hit and out came the rush of her nectar. Karen, as instructed, started swallowing as much as she could and making noises of enjoyment at the taste.

Dimera purred happily as she lay there feeling the afterglow wash over her. "Like that, do you~? Is it as good as you imagined~?" she asked Karen. A muffled "Better" was the response. "I thought so," the unicorn remarked with a giggle. "Well, I think I know something that might make it taste even better, a silly little spell I came up with some time ago."

"Mmm!" exclaimed Karen, as the flavor and texture suddenly changed to that of her favorite soda. She sucked down the remaining juices at double speed, giving a satisfied sigh before breaking into a brief fit of giggles – punctuated of course by panting - at the sheer silliness of the concept. But with no task to distract her the giggles soon gave way to the lethargy of afterglow.

Dimera chuckled. "Good job, girl~. That was a great round of mutual. I'll let you catch your breath, and then it's time for something a bit different." She stepped away from her position over the table, and then slowly backed up alongside it until her hindquarters were next to Karen's knees. "This time we won't be pleasuring each other simultaneously. This time you'll do me first, and then I you. I was thinking of having you fist me, but since you technically already did that and I feel like showing off I'm going to have you do something a bit more extreme. Same concept, but using a different limb. Please lift whichever leg you feel most comfortable with – I think you can figure out what to do from there~"

Karen stared for a bit, but even as she did she was lifting her left leg into position. She felt around with her big toe until she found the silver unicorn's slicked folds, and started to ease her foot up inside. "Yes... Good, keep going... there you go." The human's foot was now in up to the ankle. "Good girl. Now start pumping it, nice and fast." Karen complied, thrusting the foot back and forth rapidly, eliciting moans of pleasure from the unicorn. Once she had a comfortable rhythm going she started to

speed up and vary her thrust angle and even wiggle the foot around. After perhaps five minutes of this, Dimera let loose another torrent of juices. She pulled off of Karen's foot and turned around, licking it clean. "Well done, Karen. Now it's my turn to see to your pleasure, and since you did such a good job here I'll make sure this is extra special.

"Listen carefully, now. Just lay there and relax, legs spread, absolutely still. I am going to give you the best pleasure you've ever had." This instruction given, Dimera slowly trotted around to position herself at the foot of the table. She slowly and carefully craned her head down and pressed her horn into Karen's snatch, soon hilding it within the human and making her gasp. Without so much as a pause the unicorn began to work that horn back and forth, slowly and gently. Karen sighed in pleasure. The motion felt wonderful, and was enhanced by the spiral groove that ran around the horn, which made Karen feel *very* good as it rubbed against her clit and inner walls. Still, the intensity wasn't quite what she expected after being promised the best pleasure she'd ever had, but perhaps this was just the start.

And indeed, it was - Dimera soon truly kicked things into gear by sending a pulse of magic through Karen's clitoris with each inward thrust. Karen's sighs of pleasure turned to shouts. Pleasure wracked her body, although she remained perfectly still. It was pure bliss. And soon enough she came once more, blasting her juices over Dimera's horn and over the table. The silver unicorn licked up the stuff on the table, but left the pleasure of cleaning her horn up to the human. Afterwards they simply did nothing for a while, other than just snuggle and enjoy the afterglow.

Dimera used her magic to clean up the rest of the mess, and then lifted the charm spell. "That was absolutely incredible, Dimera," Karen told her, grinning. "Can we do that again soon?" she asked.

The silver unicorn gave a grin of her own. "We certainly can, my love. But I think that's enough for tonight – too much at once could overload you." The human giggled softly, nodding in understanding. "Thank you for accepting me as your lover. I can promise you much more fun and snuggles in what I hope will be years to come."

Karen smiled happily at that thought. The future suddenly looked not only bearable, but actually bright in the wake of this development. She leaned against the unicorn for a bit, then knelt down by her clothes to check her phone for any messages she might have missed during the throes of enchanted passion. There weren't any, but she did see the clock. "Ack, it's later than I thought..." she remarked. "I hate driving back at this hour, with how crazy some of the streets on the way back into town get..."

Dimera nuzzled her newfound mate. "You had best spend the night here again. I know the owners don't mind." Her horn shimmered as she conjured underwear and a set of pajamas onto Karen. "Magic is such a useful thing to have. I can put a sleep spell on you if you wish, to make sure you wake up rested and refreshed."

"That'd be nice," said Karen. "And thanks for the pajamas, they're very warm and comfortable," she added as she climbed back onto the table and laid down.

"You're welcome," Dimera replied. Her horn shimmered with power again, lengthening and widening the table so that she could lie down on it and snuggle with Karen. Another shimmer floated a warm blanket onto the two of them, and one final shimmer of magic sent Karen drifting peacefully into slumber. "Sleep well, my love," Dimera whispered to her before falling asleep herself.