

“Goodness me, Vivian! Where did you put that darn picture of Mario?!” Echoed the words of Beldam, who had snapped at her pink hatted apprentice. “I told you to keep a tight grasp of it as we came here and yet you couldn’t do something as simple as that!”

The Shadow Sirens had arrived in the middle of the Boggly Woods and were tasked with the less-than-simple job of stopping the plumber known as Mario on his ongoing quest to retrieve the Crystal Stars and whilst their obedience to Sir Grodus was as high as could be, it would be more of a struggle to stop Mario if they had no idea what he even looked like.

“I...um, well, I thought Marylin had it!” Vivian sheepishly defended herself, fearing another scolding from her superior. She then turns to her larger accomplice, Marilyn who adds nothing but a heavy shrug in return.

“Well we’re not going to find it just standing here like lemons!” Beldam commanded in a rage before pointing to Marylin. “Go look in those bushes over there! Maybe it landed somewhere in them.”

Marylin obeyed without hesitation before phasing through the ground to commence searching for the missing photograph in the distance. Before

“Vivian, hold up! I want to talk again.”

“Y-Yeah? Have I done something w-wrong again?” Vivian quivers a bit in her place.

“You’ve been continuing to disappoint me, giving us Shadow Sirens a bad name!”

“D-Don’t say that, Beldam...It’s not true!”

But the rants from the blue hatted witch went on and on, with Beldam rattling on about how Vivian embarrasses and fails her and Marylin on an almost constant basis since they were first approached by Grodus and then X-Nauts some time ago. She points over to Marilyn, who was frantically combing through the odd coloured bushes, commending her continued obedience and loyalty.

“You see, Vivian, you’re not even *half* the woman that us two are!” Beldam insulted her one last time, even slapping her across the face, getting a tear trickling down her purple cheek. “Now go and look for that photograph you twit! Now!”

The stubby witch turned around to scour the floor around her, leaving Vivian to sob quietly to herself. How could she continue working with Beldam and Marylin with this constant bullying from those two, day in and day out? She had to stand up for herself and get thinking of a way. Inspired by one of Beldam’s earlier insults, she thought up the perfect way to exact revenge.

It was true in one way about not being 'half the woman' compared to the other shadow sirens, but it wasn't something that she liked to bring up. Her dick. Having a penis, whilst odd, didn't bother Vivian too much. Though the insults shoveled onto her from her leader did a good job making her feel insignificant because of it, now she was going to show Beldam what being 'half a woman' could let her do.

A while back in her limited free time, Vivian remembered reading up a book of forbidden spells, hexes and curses that she could perform. Most of them were useless or irrelevant spells such as turning wine into water or casting bursts of evil energy, but one caught her eye. One she planned to take advantage of today.

This dark spell she learned would boost her testosterone for a short period of time, giving her dick a literal boost in size and strength, along with her balls. What for? Consumption of course! Vivian was hesitant at first, because if she was unsuccessful, the ridicule from her sisters would continue for months, if not, years on end. On the flip side, if she was successful in devouring her sisters with her cock, said ridicule and teasing would finally come to a halt. It was worth a shot.

With a discreet casting of the spell, Vivian quietly got her purple cock out and began to stroke her shaft, getting herself as hard as needed, with her cock becoming longer and thicker and beginning to drip copious amounts of precum as it warmed up. She felt nervous, her body shivering but she felt like this was the right thing to do.

"Hmm? Vivian, have you found it yet?" Snapped Beldam as she turned around, only to be suddenly caught by her subordinate's grasp and shoved body first into Vivian's cock! "Wha-Hey! Vivian, you oaf! Let me go! Now!!!"

As soon as the small witch is stuffed into her shaft, Vivian's head begins clouding with a variety of lewd coated thoughts. One one hand, she couldn't believe what she was doing, eating her superior shadow siren with her dick, now lubricating Beldam's scraggy body with copious amounts of precum.

But on the other hand, she was giving her long-time bully well deserved revenge. The epitome of a guilty pleasure that she continued to indulge in.

"Umm, n-no! I w-w-won't!" Vivian hesitantly protested as her cock continued to slurp down more on the stubby witch, her only arms, hat and head exposed out in the world as she struggled to get free from Vivian's grasp.

"Hey, Marylyn! Marylin! Get over here and help me out!" Beldam shouted at the top of her lungs over to her chubby subordinate, who was still frantically looking through the boggly bushes.

"Guhh?" Marylin gasped as she looked to see Beldam getting slowly swallowed alive by Vivian's leaky penis. She rushed over to grasp Beldam's hand, and tried her best to pull her free from

the purple phallic monster. Vivian blushed and let out a repressed moan as Marilyn put her impressive strength to good use, pulling frantically on Beldam's lithe body with all her might.

"M-Marilyn, put your back in it! I am not getting eaten this stupid witch's poor excuse of a dick!" Beldam insults could see some effect as she could feel being pulled out slightly from Vivian's grasp. But Vivian was not going to be outdone so soon and she clenched harder in response, her urethra pulsating and oozing more of her clear liquid.

"Nghhh! I-I can't contain it!" Vivian yelled as she continued to have her senses overwhelmed as the tug of war continued fiercely between them without a clear victor until Marilyn let go of Beldam's right hand to wipe her sweating brow, getting exhausted from a few moments of constant pulling.

"Guhhh...Guhhh?!" Marilyn got the shock of her life as Vivian's cock began to swallow hard with a sudden force, sucking both Beldam and Marilyn fiercely right into her shaft, getting Vivian to gasp lewdly out as she could feel Beldam disappear and Marilyn's plump body going head first. There was no way Vivian's dick was going to swallow her fat body that easily without some vigorous pumping of the shaft, giving their bodies the needed extra lubrication for their bodies to be sucked down..

"Oohhhhhh..." Vivian moaned again as she continued to stroke her massive cock some more as with a final strong slurp, Beldam and Marilyn were swallowed whole down her powerful penis and rightfully into their deserved place. Each slumping into one of her balls respectively with a noticeable thump that echoed around her, much to Vivian's continued embarrassment.

She couldn't believe it. Her body was trembling. Her cock, dripping and her mind, like her balls, was full to the brim. Not with cum drenching a pair of nasty witches but with more lewd thoughts of what she was going to do next in order to appropriately punish her victims. She began the ever so satisfying process of getting her balls active and ready to churn them both.

Beldam's predictable ranting and Marilyn's unintelligible grunts were muffled by Vivian's tightly clenching ballsack, so no matter how much they vigorously shuffled from inside of her, they would soon find their attempts to be feeble to get out. Vivian was proud and yet, simultaneously a bit worried to see them wriggle about as she stroked her cock harder than before. But she just remembered all of the horrible things the two have said to her in the past to hide her guilt.

Vivian watched in delight as her balls continued churning up the remnants of her two sisters and letting the pleasure build past her continued guilt of doing so. The spell had clearly done a good job with making her testicular insides as moist and powerful as they needed to in order to slosh about those shadow siren sisters. Marilyn was predictably taking the longest to digest due to her chubby physique, but the ecstasy laden face showed that Vivian clearly didn't mind waiting.

Not that she needed to do that for much longer as she could feel the approaching orgasm on the horizon. Her cock end was glistening with all the precum that had been leaking just now.

She could barely feel the struggling of the two witches anymore after her balls and she needed for her pressure to build up greater and greater before the dribble turned into a massive stream, a torrent of her creamy seed, with colour that matched the boggy woods.

“A-Ahhhh!” She aimed her cock more onto the ground, gasping and blushing as her shaft continued to spew further streams of cum for several seconds in front of her. Trembling some more, Vivian’s dick blurted out a final forceful blast, watching the pair of hats from her former sisters slump into the semen puddle as she became flaccid and experienced the satisfying afterglow.

“Ohhhh, s-sorry, sisters.” Vivian took a final look at the mess she had made all over the floor. “I just c-couldn’t control myself.”