

-ELUM-

FERTILITY GOD DUTIES

volume 01

S4DSQU1D

AFTER SUCCESSFULLY
EASING HIMSELF INTO HIS
NEW LIFE AND GIVING
BIRTH TO HIS OWN
SUCCESSOR, ELUM NEEDS
TO HELP ALL THE OTHER
GODS OF THE LAND BRING
ABOUT THEIR OWN!

THE NEXT IN LINE IS THE
SEA GOD. IT'S NOT HUMANOID
LIKE ELUM AND LOTS OF
OTHERS, INSTEAD, IT'S A
HIVEMIND OF TENTACLES
LIVING ON THE BOTTOM OF
THE OCEAN.

IT TAKES CARE OF THE
WATERS, HELPS PEOPLE
NOT DROWN AND CONTROLS
THE FISHING SEASONS
AMONG OTHER THINGS.

SO, TODAY, ELUM WILL AID IT BY HELPING IT MAKE NEW TENTACLES!



IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE
ocean creature to notice the
smaller god sitting at the pier
in waiting.

ALTHOUGH E Lum is way more
used to his duties after a
whole year, he is still
worried about the unknown
of breeding with a
tentacle-based hivemind.

STILL, BEING DEDICATED TO HIS
JOB, HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH
AND TRIES TO RELAX AS
transparent, slimy
appendages wrap around
his legs.



ELUM HAD GROWN USED TO WALKING AROUND FULLY NAKED AND HAVING A MYRIAD OF STRANGERS TOUCHING HIM, BUT THE TENTACLES FORCIBLY SPREADING HIS LEGS OPEN SO EAGERLY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT MAKES HIM UNEASY ALL THE SAME.

HE WONDERS: CAN THE FISHERMEN ON THE BOAT JUST AHEAD SEE HIM?

SHAKING HIS HEAD, THE LITTLE GOD TRIES TO FOCUS ON THE TASK AT HAND IN ORDER TO CHASE AWAY THOSE THOUGHTS.



IT seems THE Sea God
is Taking ITS Time
Trying TO ease E Lum
into THE ritual,
Running ITS Tentacles
along HIS EXPOSED skin
and FONDling HIS
Breasts BEFORE
Teasing HIS SLIT.

While E Lum appreciates THE care on some Level, He also
wishes IT would JUST Take Him UNDERwater already, as He is
now sure THE PEOPLE ON THE BOAT are Staring AT Him and He
wants NOTHING more THAN TO Hide HIS embarrassment away,



Soon enough, His wish is finally granted.

Well, partially.

The other God applies a magic seal over his mouth and nose in order to allow Elum to breathe underwater for as long as needed.



However, it takes a bit of time for the effect to set, so it keeps playing around with his most sensitive parts in the meantime

To the winged God, hyper aware of the eyes on him, it feels like an eternity.

ELUM IS SO LOST IN THOUGHT THAT HIS HEART SKIPS A BIT WHEN THE APPENDAGE FINALLY LEAVES HIS MOUTH AND HE FEELS THE TENTACLES ON HIS THIGHS PULLING HIM DOWN.

He is relieved, happy to finally be able to hide away from all the eyes, but also worried about what is to come. Heon (and everyone else, including his own mother and grandmother) had refused to give him any details of what exactly would happen when mating with the Sea God in order to 'not frighten' him, but in truth, it had only made him more anxious.

Despite this, he takes a deep breath and decides to trust the other God. Surely, it wouldn't harm him, it hadn't maimed any of his predecessors, so, surely, it would be safe. At least that's what he keeps telling himself.

As he is dragged under the water, he just hopes it won't take too long for him to be able to go back up.



DESPITE KNOWING HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BREATHE, ELUM
CAN'T HELP BUT HOLD HIS BREATH.

THE SAME TENTACLES THAT PREVIOUSLY PULLED HIM DOWN, NOW FORCE
HIS LEGS WIDE OPEN, WHILE ALSO RESTRAINING ONE OF HIS ARMS AS WELL.



HE REALIZES HE TRULY HAS NO ESCAPE NOW, WHATEVER THE SEA GOD
WANTS HIM TO GO THROUGH, HE WILL BE MADE TO ACCEPT IT. A SHIVER
RUNS DOWN HIS SPINE AND HE GASPS, FINALLY BREATHING AGAIN.

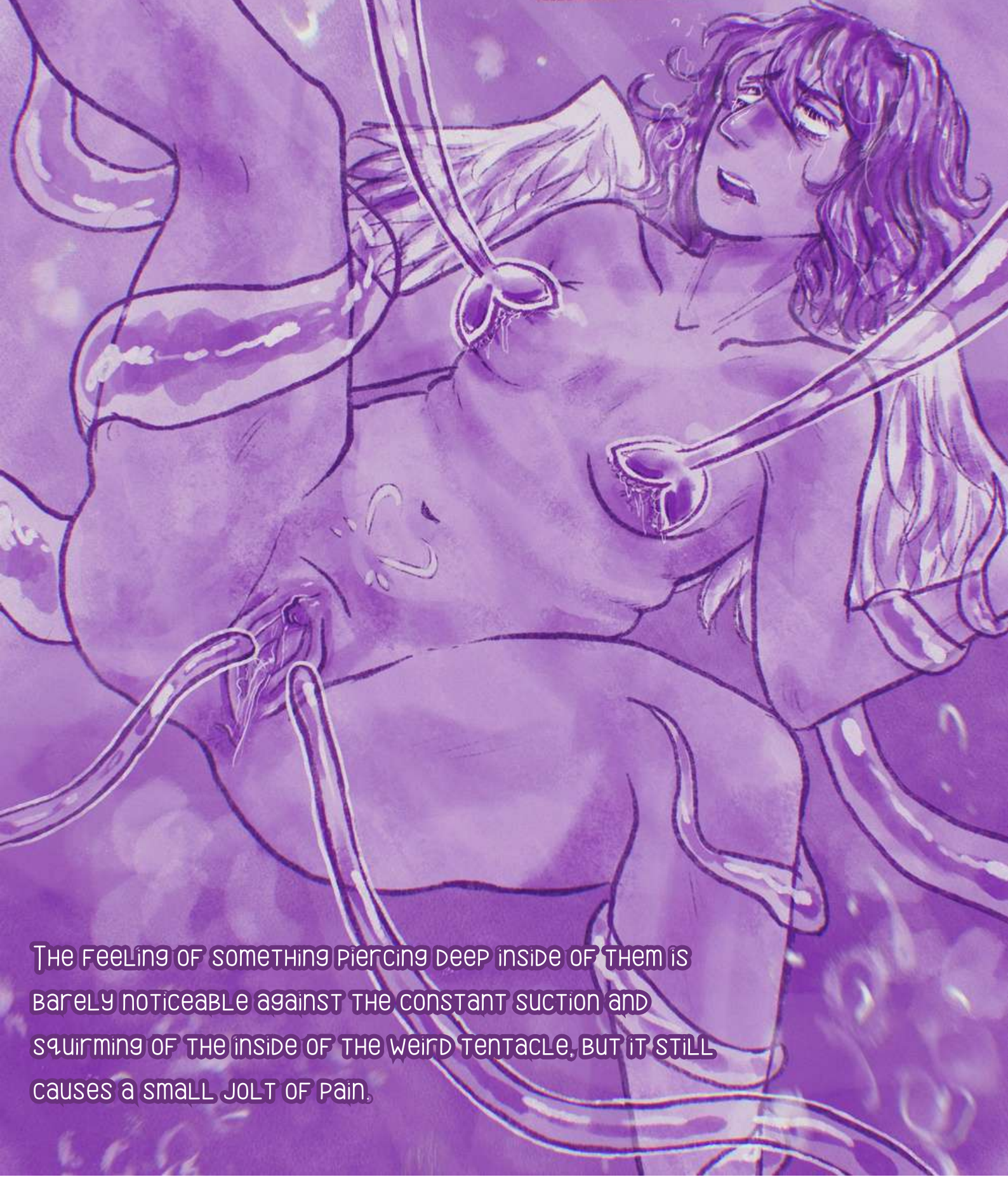
His stream of thoughts is interrupted by an additional appendage holding his only free arm out of the way as well,

Elum can do nothing but accept the tentacles wrapping around his right breast and the two others rubbing against his exposed, sensitive labia,

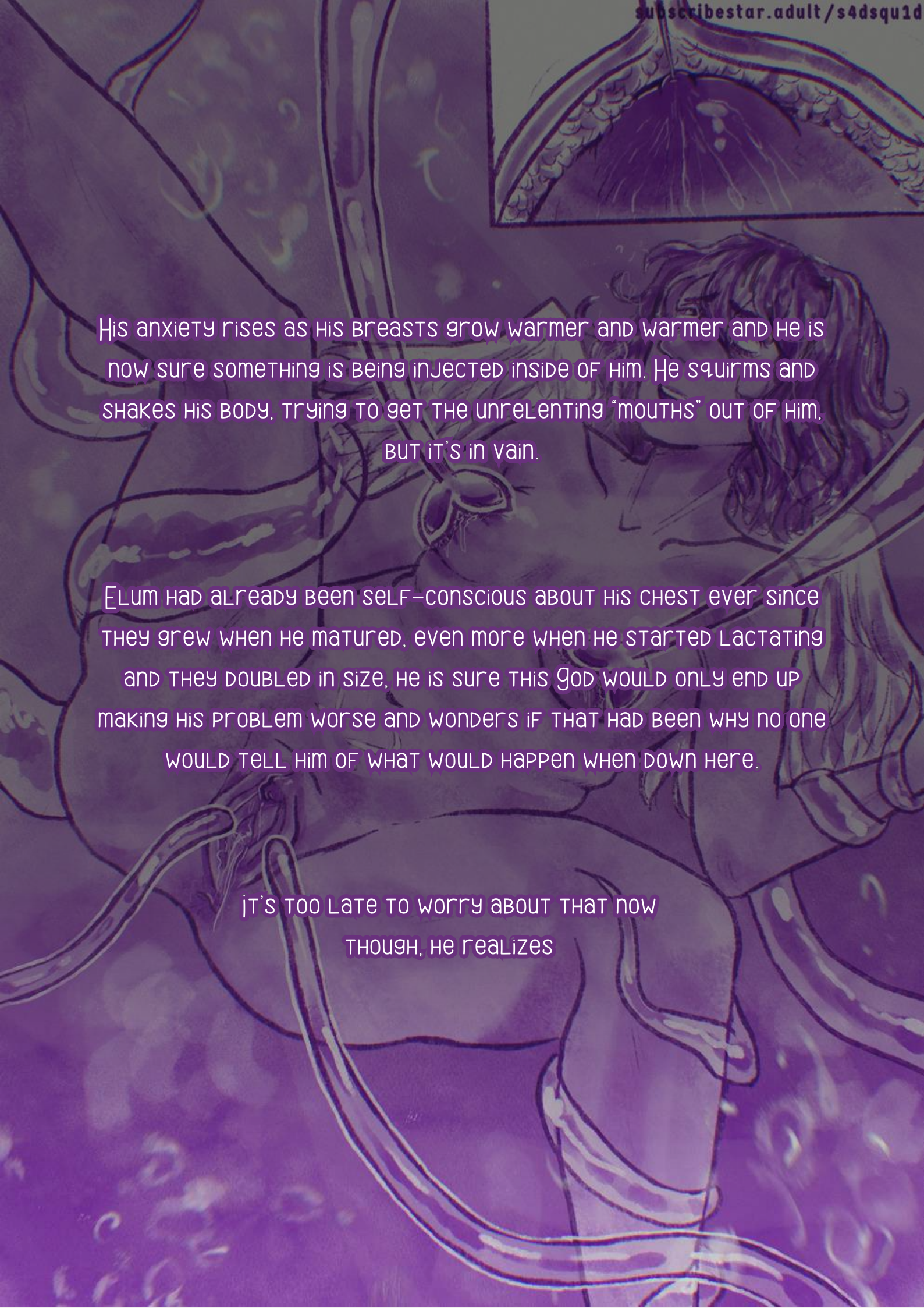


Even under the sea, they feel colder than the water around him. Furthermore, they are also extremely slimy and, weirdly enough, wet. If anything, being fully submerged makes the feeling even more prominent than on the surface.

Elum twitches, instinctively trying to shy away as two almost mouth-shaped appendages wrap themselves around both of his nipples.



The feeling of something piercing deep inside of them is barely noticeable against the constant suction and squirming of the inside of the weird tentacle, but it still causes a small jolt of pain.

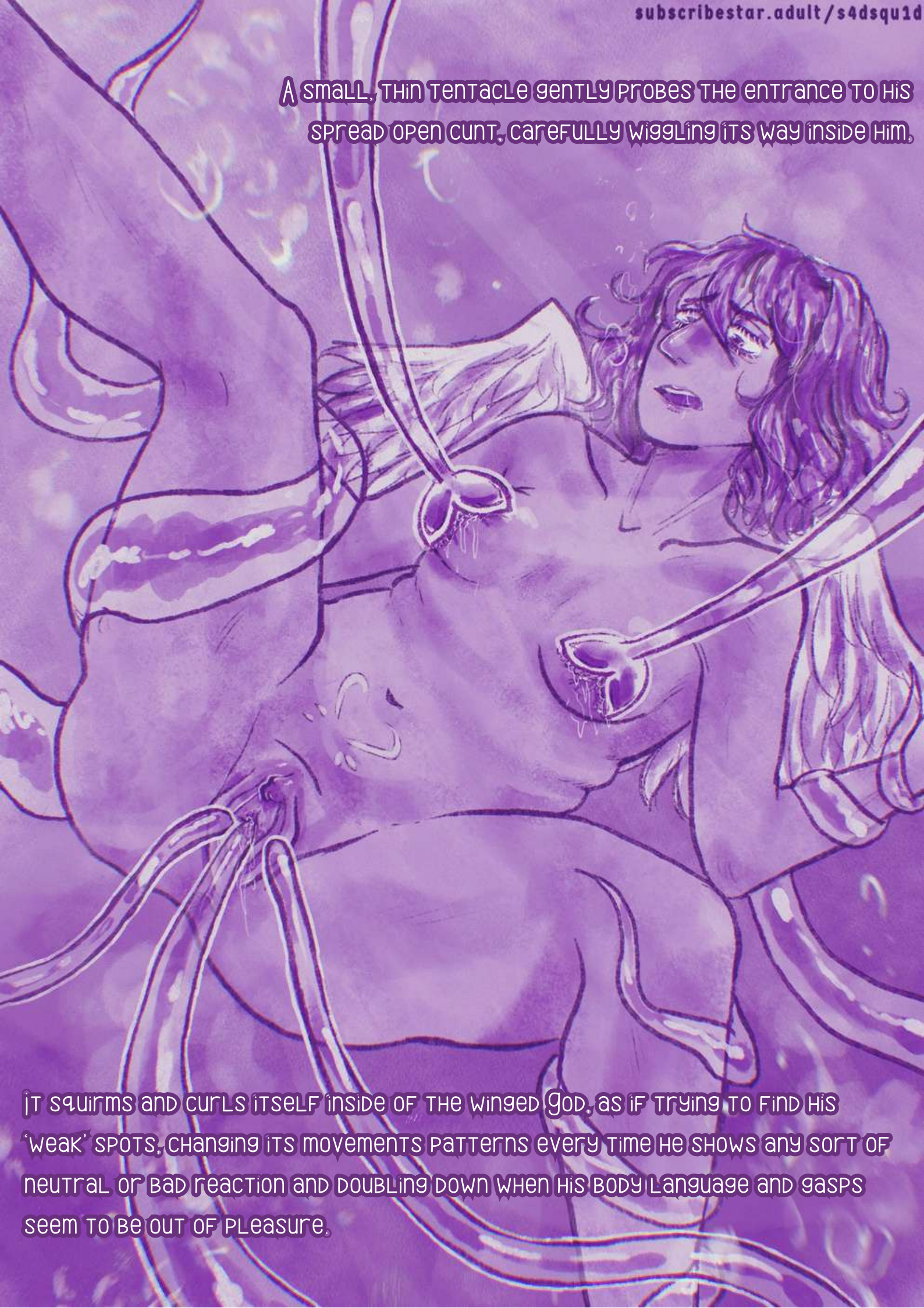


His anxiety rises as his breasts grow warmer and warmer and he is now sure something is being injected inside of him. He squirms and shakes his body, trying to get the unrelenting "mouths" out of him, but it's in vain.

[Lum had already been self-conscious about his chest ever since they grew when he matured, even more when he started lactating and they doubled in size, he is sure this god would only end up making his problem worse and wonders if that had been why no one would tell him of what would happen when down here.

It's too late to worry about that now
though, he realizes

A small, thin tentacle gently probes the entrance to his spread open cunt, carefully wiggling its way inside him.



It squirms and curls itself inside of the winged God, as if trying to find his 'weak' spots, changing its movements patterns every time he shows any sort of neutral or bad reaction and doubling down when his body language and gasps seem to be out of pleasure.

ELUM IS SO BUSY STARING AT THE LIQUID GOING STRAIGHT INTO HIS NOW BURNING CHEST HE BARELY NOTICES THE OVIPOSITOR PREPARING TO ENTER HIM.

BUT EVEN HIS ANXIETY IS SOON PROVING TO BE NOT ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM FOCUSED ON ANYTHING. ANYTHING BUT THE PHYSICAL SENSATIONS HIS BODY IS BEING FORCED TO GO THROUGH, AT LEAST.

HE LOOKS DOWN, HORRIFIED AT HOW HIS BREASTS HAD SWOLLEN, BUT THE SENSATION ON HIS NIPPLES QUICKLY MAKES ANY COHERENT THOUGHTS VANISH FROM HIS MIND. THEY HAD NEVER FELT THIS GOOD AND THIS SENSITIVE, IT WHICH MKES HIM FEEL VERY CONFLICTED ABOUT THE WHOLE ORDEAL



When the ovipositor is finally kissing his already swollen entrance, he squirms and moans in pleasure. He hates to admit it but he did miss the sensation of being completely filled like that on the day of his first ritual. It scratches the itch that the villagers' fingers and touches never really could.

Well, Heon got close to it when they were in private but, to his horror, what he really, really craved is the sensation of being impregnated.

Had this been in his nature as fertility god all along or had the first ritual forced him to change?



As he feels himself fill up more and more, he wants to tell the Sea God to stop, to yell that he is at his limit and that any more eggs would make him burst, but he knows it would be in vain.

Elum's thoughts grow more and more cloudy, he can no longer focus on anything other than the gentle warmth enveloping his nipples, the sharp cold of ovipositor inside of him, the way the eggs press against the sensitive walls of his cunt and massage it, his womb stretching more and more as the eggs pour inside of him non-stop, how they start out almost freezing cold then slowly warm up in the cozy nest his insides had become.

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR HIM TO BE FILLED UP TO THE LIMIT WITH EGGS. HIS BELLY IS NOW EXTREMELY SWOLLEN, EVEN MORE THAN WHEN ELUM HAD BEEN PREGNANT WITH AN ACTUAL BABY.



CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE GOD BRIEFLY AS THE OVIPOSITOR LEAVES HIM AND HE LOOKS DOWN AT WHAT HAD BECOME OF HIS BODY. SOMEWHERE IN HIS MIND, HE KNOWS HE SHOULD FEEL HORRIFIED AT HOW QUICK IT ALL HAD HAPPENED, BUT HE CAN DO NOTHING BUT SMILE AND HOW SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD HAVE FELT SO GOOD.

When a huge, penis-shaped tentacle hovers over Elum, he is finally hit with the realization that those eggs would need to actually be fertilized.

He freezes, the still sane portion of his brain hoping against hope that they wouldn't expand inside of him, while the now drunk in pleasure part of him makes sure his cunt twitches and leaks copious amounts of slick while thinking of the huge member mercilessly stretching out his walls.

THE SEA GOD, IT SEEMS, HAD DECIDED TO LEAVE THE GENTLE PROBING BEHIND AND, WITH A SINGLE, VIOLENT THRUST, THE TIP OF ITS TENTACLE WAS ALREADY KISSING E Lum's STRETCHED OUT CERVIX, SLOWLY FORCING ITS WAY INTO HIS UTERUS, PAST THE TIGHTLY PACKED EGGS.



IT FEELS AS IF HE'S GOING TO RIP OPEN, THE HUGE THING FREELY MOVES INSIDE OF HIM, SCRAMBLING HIS INSIDES AND THE SMALLER GOD CAN DO NOTHING BUT SQUIRM AROUND IT.

E Lum IS SURE THIS WOULD DEFINITELY KILL A REGULAR HUMAN. HE IS THANKFUL HE ONLY SORT OF LOOKS LIKE ONE AND HIS BODY WORKS NOTHING LIKE THAT OF ONE.

AFTER FINALLY FINDING A GOOD POSITION, IT STARTS TO RELENTLESSLY POUND IN AND OUT OF HIM, AT TIMES TAKING ALMOST ALL OF THE LENGTH OUT BEFORE VIOLENTLY THRUSTING ALL THE WAY INSIDE HIS WOMB IN ONE SINGLE MOTION.



ELUM'S DISCOMFORT SOON GIVES WAY TO PLEASURE AGAIN AND HE NOW WILLINGLY LETS HIS MIND SLIP AWAY.

He mindlessly grinds against the tentacle, chasing his own high and trying not to think about the state of his poor, abused body.




Finally, a cold sensation spreads all over Elum's belly from the inside and he knows the other God had released the other half of its seed inside of him.

AS THE THICK APPENDAGE SLOWLY WITHDRAWS FROM HIS OVERSTIMULATED HOLE, HE HOPES THIS MEANS THE WORST IS NOW OVER AND HE WILL BE SWIFTLY DELIVERED BACK TO THE SURFACE SO HE CAN NURTURE THE EGGS INSIDE OF HIM IN A MORE COMFORTABLE ENVIRONMENT.



He COULD NOT HAVE BEEN MORE WRONG.

ANOTHER WEIRD LOOKING TENTACLE COMES AND WRAPS HIS WHOLE PUSSY IN ITS 'MOUTH'.



IT FEELS WARM, JUST LIKE THE ONE ON HIS NIPPLES, MINUS THE INJECTION PART. IT SOFTLY CARESSES HIS LABIA AND CLIT, SLOWLY SUCKING AND PRODDING, FOCUSING ON THE PLACES THAT MAKE HIM SQUIRM AND MOAN THE MOST.

AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, IT SEALS THE EGGS AND SEMEN SHUT INSIDE OF ELUM.

Yet another tentacle comes down and shoves itself inside of Elum's mouth, slowly dripping a thick slime down his throat. This, he somehow understood, was supposed to keep him fed and hydrated.

It seems the incubation was also supposed to take place underwater.

He now feels silly for feeling, even hoping otherwise. This all felt too good, too blissful. He almost wishes he could remain here forever.

He doesn't know how much time had passed since he first had been dragged here from the surface. Days? Weeks? Months? Elum will only know for sure once he is allowed to leave.

The Sea God only gets better and better at keeping the other in a permanent state of bliss, growing more and more familiar with all the little pleasurable spots on Elum's body, overstimulating them on purpose over and over and over, until he can barely even think.

It comes to a point where there is barely any pause between each of his orgasms, their beginnings and ends slowly melting together, forcing the winged one into a long, never stopping climax until the end of the incubation period.

Unfortunately for Elum, all the liquid injected inside of his breasts at the start was supposed to make him produce huge amounts of milk. That is because the Sea God needs lots of it to nurse its offspring after they're born and Elum goes back to the surface, so, to achieve this it changes every Fertility God's body to make as much as possible for the time it spends with them.

This change is permanent and that means the God will produce copious amounts of milk pretty much for all his life. This is seen as a good thing though, since, as previously established, not only a Fertility God's milk has a bunch of uses, they will also need to feed the offspring of plenty of other Gods throughout their life.

There's no way for him to know any of this yet, of course, so let's hope he won't take it too badly once he finds out!

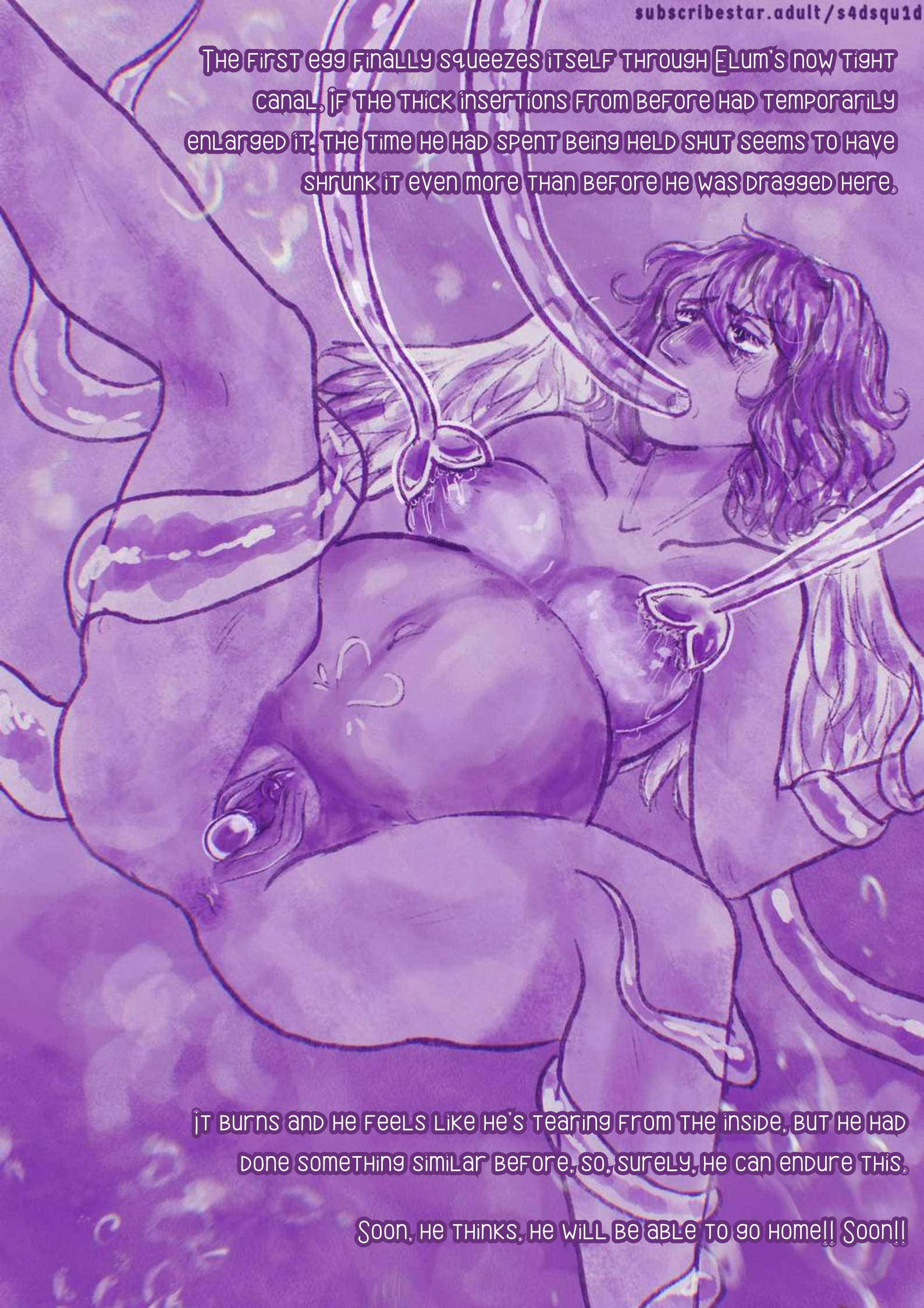
Perhaps that is why his Guardian didn't want to let him on the details?

He cries out as more and more Liquid Flows out of Him, the contractions becoming stronger each passing minute.

Elum tries in vain to move around to find a more comfortable position, but the tentacles holding him in place are unmoved by his efforts.

It seems he must go through the whole ordeal forcibly spread open and having no say in anything at all.

THE FIRST egg FINALLY squeezes ITSELF THROUGH ELUM'S NOW TIGHT canal. IF THE THICK insertions FROM BEFORE HAD TEMPORARILY enlarged IT, THE TIME HE HAD SPENT BEING HELD SHUT SEEMS TO HAVE shrunk IT even more THAN BEFORE HE WAS DRAGGED HERE.



IT BURNS AND HE FEELS LIKE HE'S TEARING FROM THE INSIDE, BUT HE HAD DONE SOMETHING SIMILAR BEFORE. SO, SURELY, HE CAN ENDURE THIS.

SOON, HE THINKS, HE WILL BE ABLE TO GO HOME!! SOON!!

AFTER ALMOST A WHOLE HOUR OF CONTINUOUS PAINFUL CONTRACTIONS AND PLENTY OF EFFORT ON THE GOD'S PART THE FIRST EGG IS FINALLY OUT.



THE FIRST OF MANY.

ELUM BARELY HAS TIME TO FEEL ANY SORT OF RELIEF BEFORE HE'S ASSAULTED BY EVEN STRONGER CONTRACTIONS AGAIN AS ANOTHER EGG STARTS COMING DOWN HIS BIRTH CANAL, CARING LITTLE ABOUT LETTING HIM GET REST IN BETWEEN THEM.

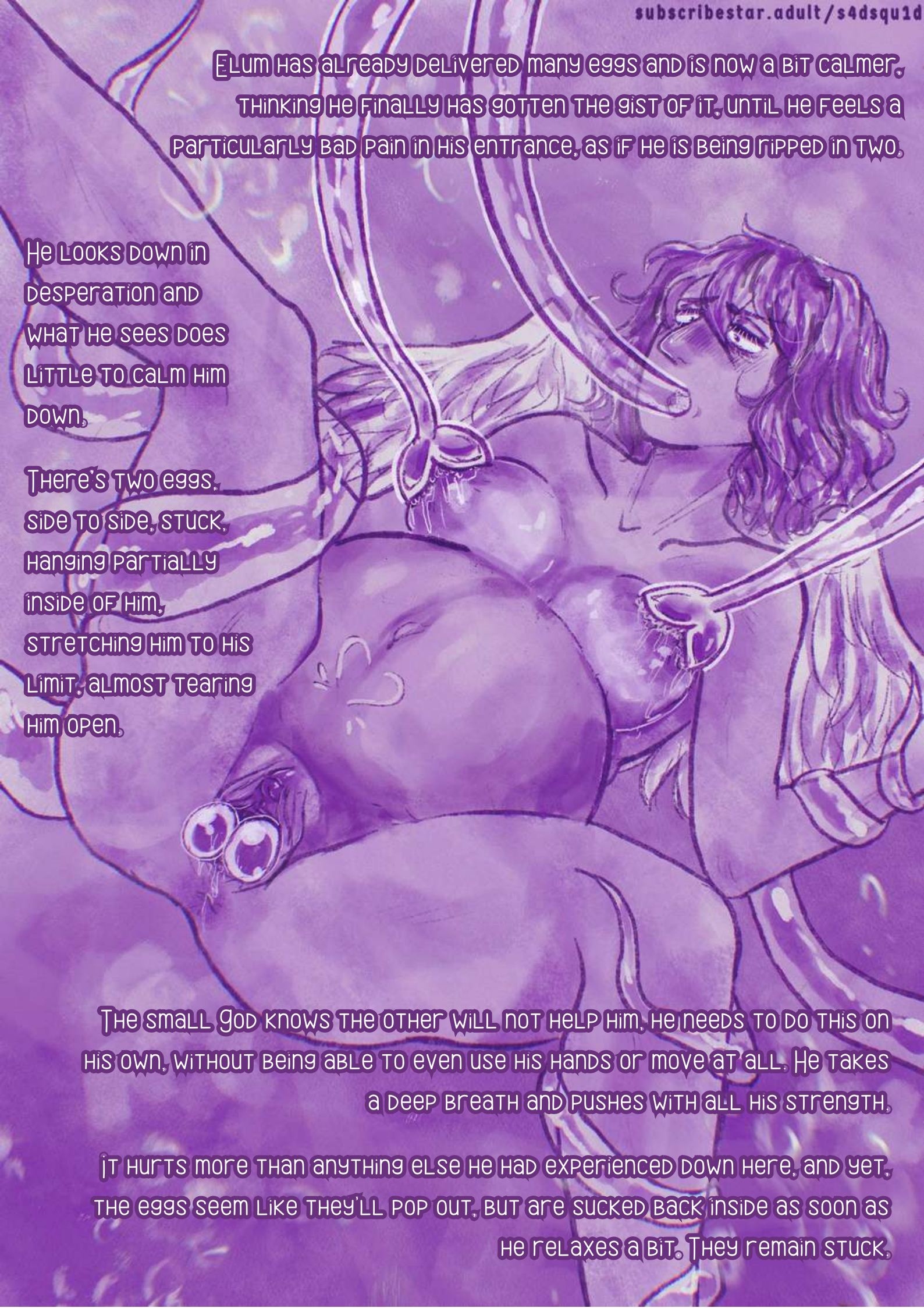
Elum has already delivered many eggs and is now a bit calmer, thinking he finally has gotten the gist of it, until he feels a particularly bad pain in his entrance, as if he is being ripped in two.

He looks down in desperation and what he sees does little to calm him down.

There's two eggs, side to side, stuck, hanging partially inside of him, stretching him to his limit, almost tearing him open.

The small god knows the other will not help him, he needs to do this on his own, without being able to even use his hands or move at all. He takes a deep breath and pushes with all his strength,

it hurts more than anything else he had experienced down here, and yet, the eggs seem like they'll pop out, but are sucked back inside as soon as he relaxes a bit. They remain stuck.



IT TAKES AT LEAST TWO HOURS OF CONSTANT PUSHING FOR THE EGGS TO FINALLY DISLODGE, THE PAIN ONLY GETTING WORSE AND WORSE.

AT LEAST, WHEN HE FINALLY MANAGES TO DO IT, THE REST OF THE EGGS COME DOWN ALMOST PAINLESSLY IN COMPARISON.

NO, WORSE THAN THAT.

AS HE BIRTHS MORE AND MORE EGGS, ELUM STARTS FEELING GOOD. AFTER A WHILE, EVERY EGG EXPELS, A VIOLENT ORGASM WOULD RIP THROUGH HIS BODY, POOR THING BARELY EVEN FEELS WHEN THE MOUTHS FINALLY RELEASE HIS BOOBS, NOW EVEN BIGGER, HIS NIPPLES NOW EXTREMELY LONG AND LEAKING MILK.

Finally, it is over! The Last remnants of fluids flow out of Elum right after the very last egg slides off of him.

He, as expected, comes out of the ritual unscathed!



Well, aside from the enlarged, leaky breasts, swollen clit and labia, extra sensitive genitals and nipples and tripled milk production, of course...

Surely he won't mind all of these being permanent, as all of those things will help with his duties from now on! Those side effects are the very reason the Sea God is always the second in the mating ritual order, after all!

IT GIVES E Lum ONE LAST 'KISS' ON HIS CUNT AS A WAY OF SAYING THANKS FOR HIS EFFORTS, RUBBING THE COLD TENTACLE AGAINST HIS CLIT UNTIL HE REACHES ONE LAST, INTENSE ORGASM BEFORE THE TUBE IS REMOVED FROM HIS MOUTH AND HE IS FINALLY DRAGGED TO THE SURFACE AGAIN.



When Elum is finally left on the pier again, Heon is there waiting for him. He notices Elum's swollen breasts and concludes it all must have gone as expected.

Elum, however, is too exhausted to talk or do anything at all, so his guardian just takes him straight to their quarters so the fertility god can finally have a good night of sleep after a whole month of incubating little tentacle babies.



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