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Sacrifice to the Masked Gods Set

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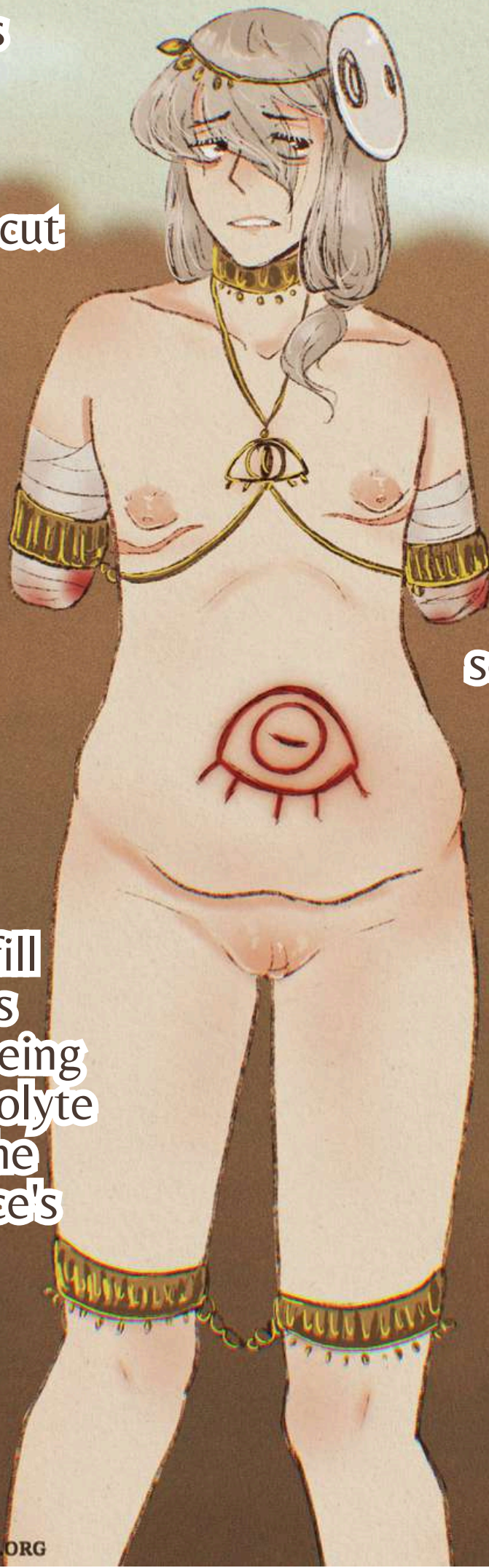
IF YOU THINK ANY OF THE THEMES DESCRIBED BELOW WILL CAUSE YOU ANY LEVEL OF DISTRESS, PLEASE DO NOT READ IT

CONTENT WARNINGS:

FICTITIONAL DECEPTIONS OF:

DUBCON | NONCON | TMPREG (NO BREAST ENLARGEMENT OR LACTATION) | AMPUTATED LIMBS | HUMAN X ANIMAL-LIKE CREATURE | PUBLIC EXPOSURE | EGG BIRTH | MILD GORE | RELIGIOUS ADJACENT THEMES (FAKE RELIGION) | LARGE INSERTION | UTERUS INSERTION | SEX RITUALS | OBJECTION

This story takes place in an isolated village surrounded by mountains and cut off from the outside world.



To keep everyone safe, there must always be someone in place as a Sacrifice to the Masked Gods.

Soleil will now fill this role. He was chosen due to being the youngest acolyte at the time of the previous Sacrifice's death.

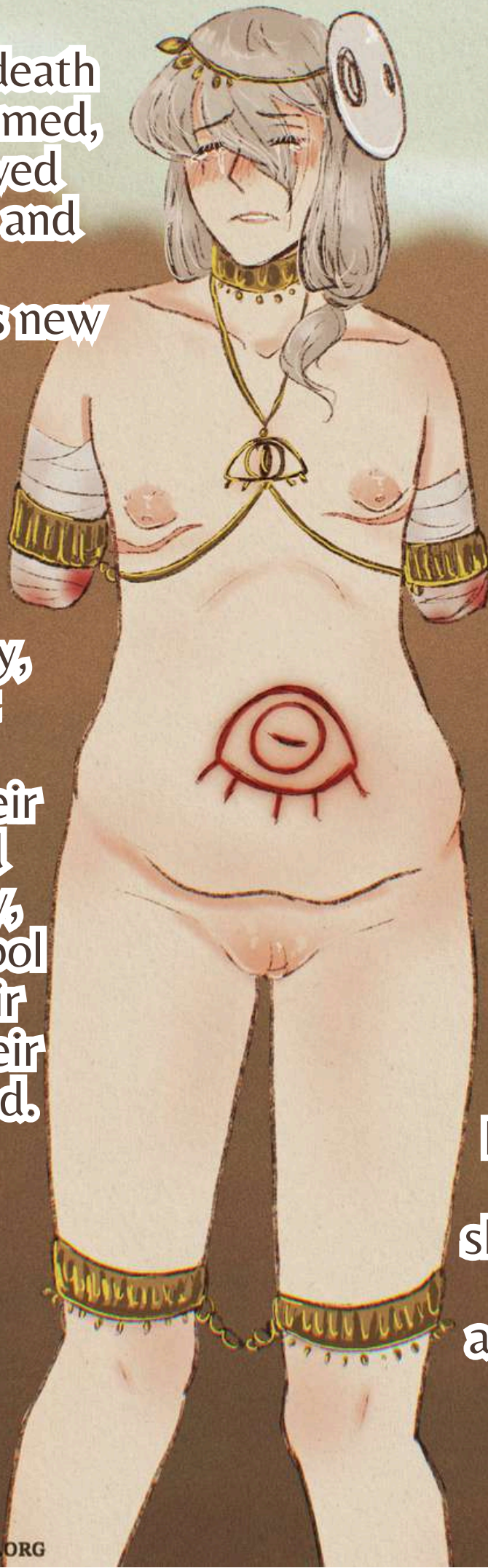
The shrine is in the outskirts of the town, close to the tallest mountains.

Although it's quite isolated, there's always people around who come to pray, give offerings or ask for blessings.

This is also where the new Sacrifice will live out the rest of his days.

As soon as the previous one's death had been confirmed, Soleil was relieved his usual duties and started being prepared for his new role.

Before being considered ready, a Sacrifice must be fully shaved, have both of their arms amputated above the elbow, the proper symbol tattooed on their stomach and their tongues removed.



Preparations take only a day, as the village can't go too long without a proper Sacrifice in place.


He is now being walked to the shrine, guided by other acolytes and priests while citizens follow close behind.

Once they arrive, Soleil is made to lay down on the stone slab.

A soft pillow is placed on his head so he can have a bit of comfort.

The role of a Sacrifice is extremely important and the ones chosen are very cherished by the people, so they do try their best to make their lives a little bit easier.

This, of course, does little to ease the pain that comes with the position.



Next, Soleil's legs are spread open, his ankles cuffed and chained to the stone. The cuffs are closed with molten iron, to make sure it's impossible to open them again.

Now, he will never be able to move from this spot or be able to close his legs.

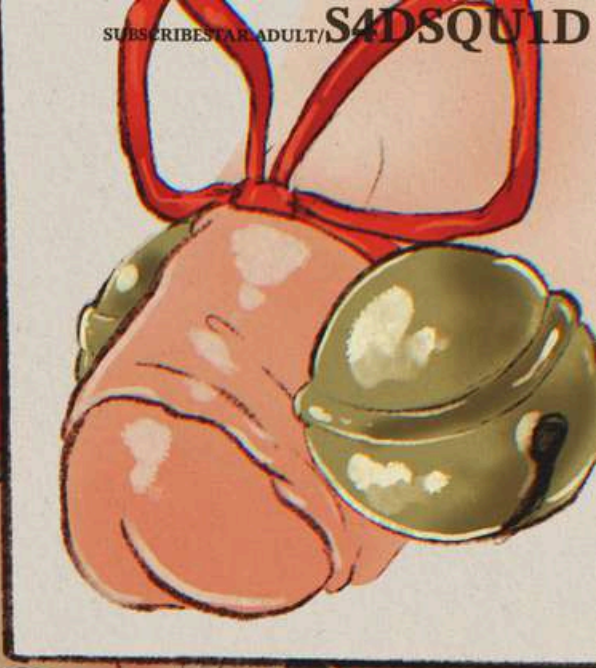
Although the permanent nature of this procedure is symbolic, it also serves a very important purpose.

Some Sacrifices are not happy about being chosen and might try to run. Others might be initially happy about it but want to give up halfway through their "service". This makes sure they can't run away.

A special device is attached to Soleil's clitoris.

The thick, red string is gently tied around it, making sure it's not too tight. Then, the bells are sewn on the sides of the string.

This too will be a permanent addition to the Sacrifice's body.



The bells have more than a single purpose.

It's believed the Masked Gods can hear every time they are sounded.

In practice, this means that, when praying, people must chime them before starting and after finishing.

There is, however, a small catch: no one other than the high priest is allowed to touch the bells directly.

The most common way to jingle them is by poking and pulling at the Sacrifice's clit.

Technically, you can sound the bells other ways too. As long as you're touching the Sacrifice's vulva (and never the bells), it's considered a "proper" way to do it.

This will usually make the Sacrifice start to produce fluids. This is considered a good thing.

The slick that comes out of Sacrifice's vaginal opening is holy and people believe it will grant them protection!

Blessings and prayers,
however, are not the
reason why people are
making the bells
chime right now.

The Masked
Gods can hear
the bells.

They know the
previous Sacrifice
has died.

This is to let
Them know a
new one is in
place.

It's to invite Them
to come down and
claim him.

This is Soleil's
initiation
ceremony.



It doesn't take long for some of Them to finally show up.

No one knows how many of Them there are in total, but no more than 5 ever show up at once during initiation ceremonies.

As usual, They do not speak to nor do they acknowledge anyone in the crowd, the only thing they pay attention to is the Sacrifice.

As they get closer to him, Soleil's nervousness seem to dissipate almost instantly.

It is said They speak directly to them, in a way only the Sacrifice can hear and understand, soothing them.

It's believed this the reason most of them calm down once They arrive.



Everyone in the village sees Them at least once at some point in their life, but the Sacrifice is the only one that gets this close.

They all look very similar, much taller than a person, walking on 4 legs, hooves in the back, paws on the front, with long, black fur, horns, ominous red eyes on their chest and a beak-like mouth.

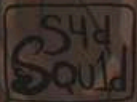
Most say that Their tails barely look real, but that they loosely resemble a starry, black void.

And of course, all of Them are wearing masks. No one knows what's under it or if there's anything at all.

Their cocks are usually hidden unless they intend to use them.

They are quite big and the shape is vaguely similar to a horse's.

The only reason the Sacrifice can take Them with no injury is due to the protection They cast upon them.



Even with the calming power of the Masked Gods, Soleil is still a bit afraid.

That's not exactly unusual. Seeing Them up so close for the first time can be quite overwhelming.

His first instinct is to try and close his legs but, of course, the cuffs make it so he is unable to.

From now on, he will be completely at the mercy of those Gods.

In order for the ceremony to end, the Sacrifice must be claimed by every single Masked God that showed up.

In Soleil's case, there were four.

Sometimes, the whole ordeal makes the bells ring so much it calls out more of Them, but it's not that common.

In those cases, it lasts until the last one has finished. Twenty is the most anyone has seen in an initiation ceremony.

The cock of a Masked God is extremely long and thick, and most of them have a flared tip.

The very notion of having to take the whole thing inside of them would terrify most people, but it's something a Sacrifice must do.

They usually scream a lot the first few times. The pain is normal and expected. It's part of being a Sacrifice.

Soleil grits his teeth and shrieks as one of Them slowly inserts Itself inside of him.

The first one is always especially agonizing.

Although the Masked Gods will protect him from dying or fainting, Soleil's anatomy is that of a normal human.

He feels every bit of the agony anyone would feel when having one's cervix forcibly opened and penetrated like that.


Sacrifices are always young people who were acolytes once and, one of the rules of taking such a role is that they must keep themselves pure.

That means that, if chosen as Sacrifice, the first time they are penetrated, it will be something that goes all the way inside their wombs, stretching the whole thing out.

Soleil had never thought he would ever be chosen, as when he first joined the church, the current one was still quite young.

He fully expected someone else to have become an acolyte after him before a next one would be needed.

In the end, acolyte days lasted for less than a month.




He had thought he would just serve the Gods, keep himself pure and then only be claimed by the Them in the afterlife, where pain doesn't exist.

But of course, he ended up becoming a Sacrifice, the pain being a huge part of the role he must now fulfill.

He had tried to feel happy about being chosen, after all, it's supposed to be a great honor, but in truth, he was terrified.

There are different opinions on this, but some believe no Sacrifice dies a natural death and that, instead, the Masked Gods just take them once an acolyte they deem worthy is next in line.



It certainly is more comforting to believe one was chosen for this instead of just thinking it was their luck.

Or lack of it, depending on who you ask. After all, a Sacrifice's life is basically over once they're chosen.

Soleil, however, still has a long day ahead of him. He still has plenty of time to get used to his new routine and decide how he feels about it.

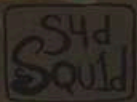
Of course, it's not like he can actually do anything about it at this point.


Before the day was over, Soleil's bells did manage to attract more Masked Gods.

In total, Soleil was claimed by 12 of them!

The high priests interpret this as They saying how much They like the new Sacrifice.

He hopes this means Soleil will live a very long life serving them.





A Sacrifice is, as previously said, still human, so, every day, once the Masked Gods are done with them, they are taken care of.

Looking after the Sacrifice is one of the many duties of the acolytes. Soleil too used to do this before his change of position.

They feed them, clean them, sometimes even massage them if their muscles are too sore. Once body hair grows again, they also shave them.

They must do their best to make sure the Sacrifice is as comfortable as possible.

After they're done, they all leave the shrine.

Soleil is left completely alone for the night.

This will be the first night of many to come. He can't sleep.

Being naked and spread open like that feels too vulnerable. If something bad happens, he can't even call for help or try to fight back.

He has heard stories of people taking advantage of sacrifices like that and is terrified.

It's known that using a Sacrifice's vulva for self pleasure or physically harming them is a grave sin, punishable by death.

It's usually instant too, the Masked Gods know when the bells are moved and swiftly behead the sinner.

But humans have other holes and the Gods themselves don't particularly seem to care about how others use them, even if it's frowned upon by the church.

Luckily for Soleil, tonight he is safe. The only people that show up are the odd night-owls coming to pray in the middle of the night.

The Masked Gods are known to be a bit more aggressive in protecting brand new sacrifices, so it's likely no one wants to risk it.

He only manages
to fall asleep once
morning had
already come.



Although it doesn't
last long, it's a
deep, dreamless
sleep, that he is
very thankful for.

Soleil is suddenly awakened by loud footsteps.

He can't see much outside of the shrine due to his position, but he does notice a crowd forming outside.

But because of how heavy the footsteps feel, he correctly guesses the noise is not coming from just a regular gathering of people.

It doesn't take long for him to realize he is once again, surrounded by Masked Gods.

He really shouldn't be surprised by this. Soleil knows They come claim the Sacrifice every morning and that a small crowd always forms to watch and pray while it happens.



This routine will go on until the Masked Gods know for sure their seed has taken.

That is the real purpose of a Sacrifice. To be a progenitor of offspring for the Gods.

That was the "deal" made thousands of years ago.

The Masked Gods would protect the people and the village from harm and, in turn, they would always have an incubator to use as they see fit.

A single life sacrificed for the well being of thousands seems like a great deal for the villagers.

Thanks to this, they have never had to endure plague, their harvests are always good, the diseases always cured.

No one from outside the mountains even know they exist, the Gods make sure of that, so there's no danger from outsiders either.

They were also promised that their souls would be taken care of once they die, those who serve them directly even more so.

There's no reason for them to ever want change these traditions. Even if a Sacrifice suffers, they will be rewarded later, so "it's ok" in their minds!

At the end of the day, Soleil had been claimed by at least 30 Masked Gods.

They usually restrain themselves on the first day, but this was a normal number for regular days.

Until They were sure the Sacrifice was carrying, this would continue daily.

After just a week,
the Masked Gods
stopped coming.
For a while, all
Soleil had a break.

He still had to endure
people coming in the
night to violate him,
and, while that was
awful, it at least
wasn't as physically
painful as being
claimed by the Gods.

As his belly grew more
and more, so did his
discomfort. It weighted
him down, to the point
of it being hard to
breathe at times.

His daily activities
just consisted of
the people ringing
his bells to pray and
being taken care of
by the acolytes.

It made him feel
terrible and dirty at
first, but he told
himself that, if the
Masked Gods aren't
intervening, maybe
the suffering it brings
him was also part of
being a Sacrifice. He
had to believe that if
he wanted to keep
his sanity.

The seeds of the Gods turn into tiny eggs inside of the Sacrifice. That's when They know to leave them alone for a while.

The eggs take about 4 months to grow to their biggest size. After that, they still must stay inside the Sacrifice, so they can be incubated.

The incubation period lasts from 5 to 8 months, depending on how warm the "host" is. This varies depending on the season as well.

From the size of his belly, the high priest estimates Soleil to be carrying around 10 eggs.

A Sacrifice can carry from 6 to 15 eggs per pregnancy, so 10 is pretty average, even if a bit too much for a first one.

Surely the Gods must have a lot of faith in Soleil to implant him with so many! They rarely go over 7 for the first pregnancy.

Once they are ready, the Sacrifice's womb will start contracting and the eggs will start to get pushed out.

This causes a lot of pain, so it's not unusual for them to start screaming and thrashing around at this point,

It's a very similar process to regular childbirth, except instead of a baby, they will be birthing eggs.

They will also start producing a copious amount of thick lubrication. This is to make pushing the eggs out easier.

Soleil is completely alone when it first starts so he doesn't even have the acolytes or a passerby for support.


He hopes someone will hear his screams but the shrine is too isolated for that.

Soleil can't see it, but he feels the first egg poking out of his vaginal opening.

It stretches him out even more than the Masked God's cocks, his opening burns and he feels like he's going to tear open.

He tries to breathe in and calm himself but when he does, the little progress he has made vanishes as the egg is sucked back in.

Soleil tries to think of the Gods, hoping that maybe they could hear him somehow and would come help.



After almost an hour of pushing, he finally manages to get a bigger part of the egg out!

They darken and change texture when in contact with the air so this one has changed a lot already.


The brand new scales make it even more painful to push.

Soleil knows he can't relax now, he is too scared of losing his progress again, so he continues pushing through the pain, gritting his teeth and shrieking until his throat hurts.

No matter how much he pushes, the egg doesn't come out any faster.

It's a painful, sluggish process. Soleil can barely breathe through it but he keeps on pushing, terrified of stopping and having to start all over again.

He feels his opening starting to rip open. Slowly, bit by bit. It's a cruel, searing pain that only increases as he pushes.



After what seemed to him like an eternity, the first egg is finally out.

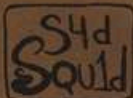
Soleil knows there's many more to come but he tries not to think about it yet.

He tries to focus on breathing again, filling his lungs with air and trying to relax his muscles.

The pain on his opening still persists, but it has turned into a much more bearable throbbing ache.

Soleil has barely had any time to rest when the contractions start again, another egg wanting to be pushed out.

With no choice but to endure and try to get it done as soon as he can, he starts pushing again.



When night finally came, Soleil had birthed just 3 eggs.

People noticed what was happening and a crowd quickly formed.

Everyone gathered around the shrine to watch the Sacrifice perform his duty.

No one dared approach though, as the Masked Gods had also come down to stay by his side.



It was already the afternoon of the following day when Soleil pushed the final egg. They were 9 in total.

He is exhausted, the whole process lasted for almost a whole day.

He had grown numb to the pain and was thankful that although his opening still burned, the contractions had completely stopped.

Soleil closes his eyes and briefly drifts off as the Masked Gods retrieve their offspring.

As one of Them approaches him, the Sacrifice's eyes instinctively shoot open.

Tentacle-like appendages sprout out of its mouth and reach towards him.

But, this time, he is not scared.

He feels safe.

He feels loved.

He feels like a child after their mother tells them "good job".

Suddenly, he is no longer in pain.

It gently caress
the Sacrifice's
face and body.

It rubs Its tentacles on
Soleil's wounds,
instantly healing them.

Soleil feels a
warmth spread
all over him. He
feels happy and
at peace. Soon
enough, he is
sleeping.

When Soleil
wakes again,
it's the middle
of the night.

There's an acolyte
sitting next to him,
facing the entrance.

The only nights
Sacrifices are guarded
like that are the ones
immediately after
giving birth.

He feels safe enough
to go back to sleep.

Morning comes again.

Soleil's body has reverted back to how it was when he was first laid down on this stone.

To the Sacrifice's dismay, that also includes the state of his hymen, vaginal canal and cervical opening.

Every time he gives birth and the Masked Gods claim him again, the pain will be just like the first time, again and again and again.

The pain is, after all, part of a Sacrifice's duty!

Luckily for him, it seems the Gods have taken a special liking to this Sacrifice!

The high priest is now sure that means Soleil will surely have an extra long life serving, They won't be needing a new Sacrifice for years to come.

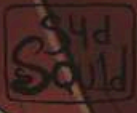
Even if Soleil regrets choosing to become an acolyte, he can never turn back now.

He will be the God's broodmare and the villager's plaything for decades to come, with no way to escape or fight back.

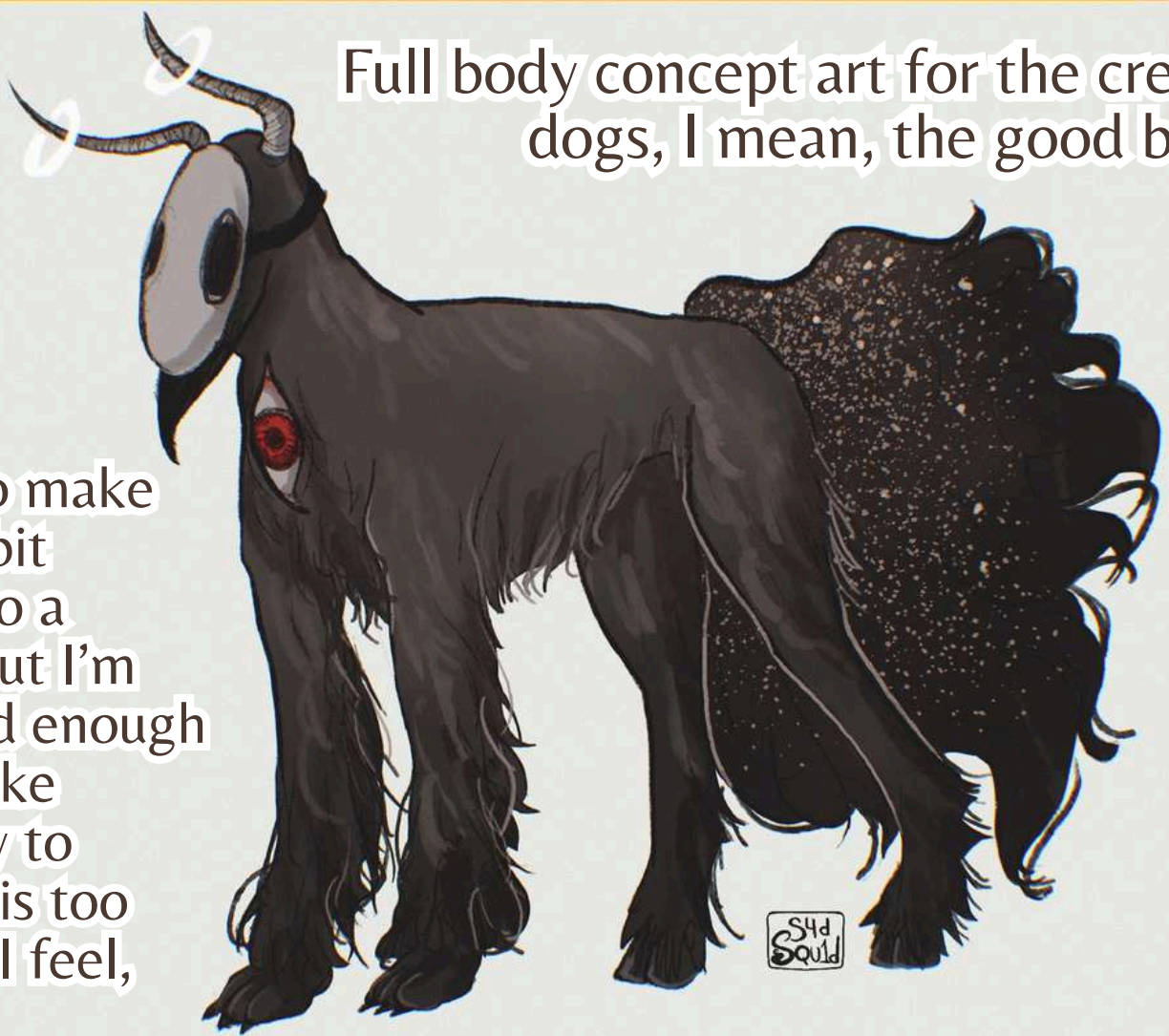
At least when they finally take him, he won't feel pain anymore, right?

....right??

THE END



Full body concept art for the creepy dogs, I mean, the good bois!



I tried to make them a bit similar to a borzoi but I'm not good enough in dog-like anatomy to make this too obvious I feel, haha.



Also I wanted to have horsecocks.

And hooves, for no particular reason. I just really like hooves.

THANK YOU FOR READING!

Author's note:

this was loosely based off the results of some twitter polls I ran back in May! I wanted to leave the true nature (neutral, evil, good) of the Masked Gods up to interpretation so feel free to see them as you like.

I don't have much else to say about it to be honest. I had lots of fun designing the creatures and coming up with sex/pregnancy rituals :3

Anyway, I hope you all liked it and thanks for the suppoer! ^w^

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