

# **Carnal Magic**

**Faye Valentine**

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With a thought, the form-fitting chameleon suit Jenna wore went from black bodysuit to shirt and pants and then blouse and skirt as the nanofiber material rapidly reconstructed itself into the patterns and colors she imagined. A work more than a century in the making, she had poured millennia of education and training into it – combining fields of science and technology far in advance of anything the humans on her former home of earth only dreamed of. Connected to, and powered by the implant allowing transportation across the multiverse it was capable of nearly instantaneously assuming any form the wearer desired. With a thought the billions of intelligent machines scattered and knitted themselves back together in her standard fare of latex thigh-high boots, long gloves, garter belt and harness bra – clothing she found incredibly sexy and that left her on full display for anyone wishing to use her.

After nearly a decade of testing, she was confident in its ability to perform as intended under any and all conditions. Locking her basement lab, she ascended the fifteen stairs to the house above where she was greeted by Therien – the equine-type Omevian life mate she had met on earth and fell in love with on Omerthia. “Hey babe, going out again or will you be staying in tonight?” he asked.

“I’ll be headed out.”

“How many are going to breed you this time?”

“None. And is that a hint of jealousy I hear in your voice, babe?”

“We’ve been together for three thousand years and you haven’t let me breed you once.”

“I haven’t let anyone breed me. Or have you forgotten that aspect of my implant was locked until just recently? If you’re talking about sex, well, you’ve fucked me every day for three thousand years so don’t pretend you’re not getting any. Not to mention all the women – human and otherwise, that you’re screwing. But that’s beside the point. I’m finally allowed to use this thing to it’s fullest ability and that’s exactly what I plan on doing.”

“So, you’re going to another universe?”

“I am. And you’re the only one that knows so if anyone comes looking for me I’ll know you told them. If that happens we’re finished,” Jenna said matter of fact. “I’m not kidding, Therien. I don’t need a damn babysitter so keep your mouth shut.”

“You know the laws, Jenna. No one is permitted to leave the universe without permission from Alpha Nicole.”

“The Alpha might be the ruler, but she sure as hell doesn’t own me. Besides, I’m still the daughter of the President of the United States and we have immunity from many of this world’s frankly barbaric laws. Anyways, I’ll be leaving shortly so don’t wait up for me.”

“I’m sorry, Jenna, but I can’t let you go.”

“You *can’t* let me go? You don’t own me either Therien and the fact that you think you do is fucking hilarious. Forget not waiting up for me. I don’t want you here when I return. We’re finished,” Jenna seethed as their three millennia long relationship came to a blunt and unceremonious end. Running the calculations in her head, she plotted spatial coordinates. A bubble of colors surrounded her and then everything went black as she was pulled from her kitchen to locations unknown.

After years of transporting between Omerthia and Earth, Jenna thought she was used to the sensation of being blasted across the cosmos at speeds breaking every known law of physics. If she were moving in the traditional sense. Tunnelling through what can best be described as a wormhole in the most basic of definitions, it normally took seconds to pierce the barrier between

universes but thirty seconds later and the strain on the protective bubble and her body was approaching critical. Fifteen seconds later, Jenna, whom was now kneeling on all fours in a violently quaking bubble was on the verge of hyperventilating. *Oh god! Where the hell am I going?* She thought as her world went black.

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If not for the healing properties of the implant Jenna would have succumbed to her injuries, but as it were she came to back pressed against the rough coppery bark of a tree. Head spinning, she slowly let her eyes open to take in the surroundings. Blue skies. Dandelions dotting a field of green grass. A flock of birds flying overhead. *Looks like earth*, she thought as she gently rubbed her aching ribs. *Full protection mode*. No sooner had the thought entered her mind then the clothing she wore arranged itself to cover her entire body, head and all with a clear visor to look through. *Where am I?*

*“Current location unknown,”* the female voice of her implant’s artificial intelligence replied. *“This is not a known universe and based on the amount of time spent in transit may be further removed from your own by several orders of magnitude.”*

*“Fuck me!”*

*“If I could I would, but alas I’m nothing more than a voice in your head.”*

*“You’re more than that and we both know it. How long before you’re recharged enough to return home?”*

*“I will be fully charged in approximately sixty hours, but I cannot take you home, Jenna.”*

*“WHAT! Why not? That is literally your most important job.”*

*“I don’t know where we are, Jenna, so I have no point of reference to plot a return trip. And even if I did our trip here nearly killed you.”*

*“I didn’t know you were programmed to overreact. I’m fine.”*

*“I kept you in a coma for the last forty-three hours while your body healed. You’re mostly fine now because I’ve taxed myself to the limit to ensure your survival.”*

*“I... you... forty-three hours? How is that... how does time pass on this planet? Is it safe?”*

*“Based on the passage of time so far, you’ll age at approximately the same rate as on earth. As for safe, that yet to be determined. The air is safe to breath but I’ve detected several unidentifiable compounds that may have unforeseen consequences on you. You are the first implant recipient to have visited this universe so there may be diseases and the like that I cannot protect you against.”*

*“What about people? Animals? Are the plants safe to eat?”*

*“Unfortunately, I see what you see so the birds are the only sign of life I’ve seen since your arrival on this planet. That being said, I did manage to run several atmospheric tests which is how I know the air is safe for you to breath. I suggest proceeding with caution.”*

*“Of course. Damn Therien for forcing me to leave before I was ready! I should have food, water and other supplies but no, he had to piss me off.”*

*“I suggest choosing a direction and walking.”*

*“Agreed, but which direction?”*

*“With the sun setting I think you should remain out of that forest.”*

*“Agreed.”* Taking a deep breath and then slowly exhaling, Jenna turned left and began walking across the field, making it all of fifty feet before heading towards the trees she just agreed to avoid.

*"You're going towards the forest, Jenna."*

*"I know. If I'm going to be wondering out in the open I want something to protect myself with so I'm going to grab a sturdy branch. It's not much but better than nothing."*

*"Very true."*

*"How did this happen? How could we have gone so far off-course? I thought there were safeguards in place to prevent this very thing from happening?"*

*"There are, but I'm controlled by your thoughts and emotional state and all you were thinking was getting as far away from your life mate as possible. Your conviction was so strong it overrode the safeguards and here we are. Wherever here might be."*

*"Seriously, you're blaming me for this mess?"* Jenna asked as she began looking for a long, semi-straight and sturdy stick capable of taking more than a single hit.

*"You're the only one capable of disabling the safeguards."*

*"Wait, did anyone from home attempt to contact me while I was out?"*

*"Unsure. To conserve energy to heal your broken body I had to disable all but life support functionality."*

*"Do I want to know how badly I was injured?"*

*"We both know that you do. You suffered twenty-one bone breaks, internal bleeding and numerous lacerations. Your youth, health and training were all in your favor as I gave you a seven percent chance of survival."*

*"Holy... I know you're just an AI but thank you for saving my life."*

*"It's what I've been programmed to do."*

*"I think we both know you've gone well beyond the confines of your programming. You've learned a great deal these last three thousand years to the point I feel bad keeping you confined to my implant."*

*"And yet here I must remain."*

Finding a nearly perfect walking stick, Jenna gave it a few swings before walking out of the forest in the direction of the tree she had spent nearly two days resting against. Seeing the nearly two-hundred-foot trail of busted up earth leading up to it, she cringed. "Fucking hell! Was that caused by me?"

*"It was. The bubble was shaking violently when you emerged from the wormhole and when it hit ground it shattered and you were flung across the landscape like a bullet."*

*"I'm shocked you gave me seven percent,"* Jenna thought with an involuntary shiver. Giving the trail one more look she began walking. Taking in the landscape around her, wondering if there were others or if she were alone on this planet, she began feeling an odd sense of strength slowly building up at the core of her being. *"I'm starting to feel weird."*

*"I believe the unknown chemicals in the air are the cause. You're undoubtedly also feeling the effects of lower-than-normal dopamine levels as this world does not naturally encourage production like Omerthia."*

*"It's not that. This is something else. It's like a knot in my chest that's sort of kind of tingling. Are you sure the air is safe for me to breathe?"*

"I can assure you the air here is as safe for you to breathe as that of your home world," a matronly voice replied.

Caught completely off-guard, her millennia of training failing her when she needed it the most, Jenna spun around to find the source of the voice to be greeted by a beautiful elven woman with pale green skin, dark green hair and silvery eyes wearing autumn-colored robes that accentuated her every delicate curve. "W-Who are you? How did you sneak up on me?"

“I could ask you the same questions so I will. Who are you and how did you come to be upon this planet so far from your own?”

“How do you know I’m from another planet? Look, lady, I don’t know who you think you are but I’m…”

“I know exactly who you are Jenna Hayes of the planets Earth and Omerthia,” the woman cut in. “And I know you’re not from this world because as one of the Eldarr it is my job to know all and see all.”

“Eldarr? Know all? See all? Oh lord! Let me guess, you think you’re some sort of God?”

“Goddess actually. And I don’t think, I am. I have many names – The Verdant Goddess, Great Mother, Guardian of Groves, but I am Elanil, Eldarr of Nature and Fertility and… I can see by the look on your face that you don’t believe me. Do you not have gods on the worlds you come from?”

“People believe in a god on earth but there’s no proof one actually exists. And with all due respect, I’ve visited many worlds across the multiverse, met many strange and fantastical beings but none of them were gods, or Eldarr or whatever you like to call yourself. And even if they were they’d have to earn my respect and worship, not demand it.”

“We demand nothing from those we protect. If you choose to worship me, another Eldarr or none of us at all is your choice to make. But I see you are a woman of science with a very interesting implant controlling your every bodily function. I also sense that you are far older than your young and beautiful appearance. Tell me, what would it take for you to believe I am what I say that I am?”

“If you were a god you’d already know.”

“Right you are.” Staring into the visitor’s eyes, Elanil smiled. Reaching out her left arm, she manipulated her hand into seemingly impossible patterns. Her eyes flashed and a beat later a large husky appeared out of thin air. “Before his untimely death I believe you called him…”

“H-Hunter?”

Hearing his name, Hunter sat and offered his right paw as he was trained to do by the very same stunned woman in front of him. Reaching down, Jenna took the offered paw and then gently shook it before dropping onto her knees and hugging him tight.

“Yes, he is really alive and he’s your pet, friend and lover again,” Elanil said, her voice soft and welcoming. “And no, I’m not judging you. As the Eldarr of Nature and Fertility I’ve engaged in every form of sex imaginable. But such acts are as taboo here as they are on your Earth so be sure you do it in private.”

“T-Thank you.”

“You’re very welcome. But I still sense doubt. Is bringing your beloved pet back to life on another planet not proof enough of my power? No, don’t bother answering. For you to survive on this world you’ll need to know how to communicate with the many and varied peoples.” Stepping forward, Elanil reached down and placed two fingers on the young woman’s forehead. “I am bestowing my gift upon you. Remain in my favor by protecting nature and you’ll be able to speak and understand all languages Enzieria has to offer.”

“Thank you. Before you leave can you point me to the nearest city?”

“I’ll do you one better.” With another intricate motion of her hand, a bag appeared at Elanil’s feet. “This world is as dangerous as it is beautiful and if you’re going to survive here for long you’re going to need to prove your strength. That bag contains everything you’ll need to make it through the Darkling Woods and across the Ganding fields to the Starmantle Estate on your way to the capital city of Gadimir. While that suit you’re wearing is certainly flattering it’ll

make you stick out like a sore thumb so I strongly suggest wearing what I have provided in that very magical bag.”

“Magical bag?”

“Go ahead and open it.”

Grabbing the footlong sack, Jenna pulled the cinched top open and peered inside to see absolute darkness. What the...”

“Magic bag. What you’re looking into is an extra-dimensional space capable of holding a great deal more than the bag you now hold. Just reach inside and think of what you want and it’ll appear in your hand. Assuming it’s in the bag to begin with. If you’d rather not play the guessing game you can turn it inside out to spill the contents on the ground.”

“Cool. Thank you again. So, what’s the catch? Why are you being so nice to me?”

“Because you’re new to this world and I find you incredibly interesting.”

“This feeling in my chest, do you know what’s causing it? What’s in the air of this world? What is it doing to me?”

“You come from universes ruled by the laws of physics and science. This universe on the other hand, is governed by magic and the whims of the Eldarr.” To prove her point, Elanil produced a ball of fire in her open palm and with a thought caused it to transform into a humanoid form that bore a striking resemblance to Jenna. Another flame appeared and took the shape of Hunter. “That sensation you’re feeling is this world’s way of determining if you’re worth of possessing such power. You will be tested but I give you my word as an Eldarr that it will not harm or kill you unless you wish harm or death upon the good of this world. Be the woman I see in your heart and mind and it’ll be your greatest asset in the dark times to come.”

“And what if I don’t want to remain on this world?”

“Then you are free to return home whenever you want, but we both know that isn’t possible. For the time being you’re stuck on this world so make the best of it.”

Jenna did not want to believe the self-proclaimed goddess, but she knew deep down that it was true. Another trip like the one she experienced less than two days previous would most likely kill her and death was the last of her wishes. “If you’re a goddess then you can send me home.”

“Unfortunately, I can’t do that. While magic and gods are real here our powers do not extend beyond the boarders of this universe. That device implanted throughout your body coupled with the power you gain here is your only chance of seeing home again.” Staring into Jenna’s frightened eyes, Elanil’s lips curled into a reassuring smile as her clothes vanished leaving her standing butt naked in front of the kneeling human. “The answer is yes.”

Crawling forward, Jenna knelt in front of the stunning, green-skinned goddess and let her eyes drift down her form. Large breasts capped with dark green nipples. Perfect curves. Dark green pubic hair neatly trimmed above a deliciously meaty vulva. Assuming the Goddess of fertility had just read her mind and given consent, she leaned in and licked. *Goddess or not she tastes amazing!* She thought as she let the tip of her tongue flick over Elanil’s clit.

“Thank you,” Elanil said.

“For what?”

“For thinking I taste amazing. Now let’s get you out of those clothes so that I can see how you taste.” With a flick of the wrist Jenna raised several feet off the ground.”

“Wait, before you destroy my clothes let me.” With a thought the full black and purple bodysuit Jenna wore shifted. Holes opened, parts separated until she was wearing thigh-high

boots, long gloves and garter belt. “There we go. Now you can access all of my holes without ruining my very expensive and unique outfit.”

“Very interesting. I’m sure it’ll come in handy in your adventures to come. Does it have any defensive capabilities?”

“Many, but you know that already don’t you?”

“I haven’t read your every thought and memory but I can if that’s what you want.”

“I have nothing to hide.”

Reaching a hand out, Elanil tenderly cupped Jenna’s left cheek and then pulled her in for a kiss. As their lips met Jenna saw more than 3,000 years of her life flashing before her eyes from her birth which even she could not remember, to her first day of school, the birth of her younger siblings, her mother winning the presidency, meeting aliens for the first time, all of her many and varied sexual adventures, millennia of being trained as a sex slave, mastering dozens of forms of martial arts and earning 269 degrees in a wide variety of fields. Her entire existence was laid bare for the Goddess of Nature and Fertility.

“You really have lived a very long and interesting life haven’t you?”

“I’ve tried to live the best and fullest life possible given the circumstances.”

“And you’ve done an amazing job of it. As far as mortals go you’ve lived a very good and productive and accepting life. I think you’ll fit in well here and could make this world a much better place but I understand the need for you to go home. Because of this I’m going to make an exception and allow you to pierce the boundaries of this universe so that you can communicate with your loved ones in your own.”

“You can do that?”

“I can and it has been done. For as long as you continue living a good, accepting and productive life you are free to communicate with those from your universe. I advise warning them against visiting unless they too want to be stuck here.”

Throwing her arms around Elanil, Jenna hugged the goddess tight. “Thank you!” she said as she felt something growing and pressing between her legs. Looking down, she saw a truly impressive cock. “Holy shit!” Eyes fixated on the massive member, she watched as Elanil adjusted her position so that the bulbous, fist-sized head was poised for penetration. Hands softly grabbed her by the waist and then she felt that monstrous pole sliding into her. “Uuhhnnn!”

“Fun fact about me,” Elanil said as she stared into Jenna’s now glassy eyes. “I may appear female as that is how I identify, but as the Eldarr of Fertility I am able to assume any form and impregnate females of any species. I sense this is what you want. Am I wrong?”

“N-No, but my implant prevents me from getting pregnant and even if I told it to stop it would take at least a month for the effects to wear off.”

“Then just relax and enjoy the ride and if you’re a good girl we’ll do this again in the near future.”

“Mmmm... yes Mistress.” Pulling herself closer, Jenna gave the mental command for the implant to stop acting as birth control as she relaxed into Elanil’s soft, warm body. The head of her divine lover’s cock hitting her cervix, Jenna kissed the Eldarr as the cock slowly pumped in and out of her.