

S A T I S F Y I N G   W A L K

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## ***Thanksgiving***

The cool fall air may have felt nice on the Fae's face as they stood over Mathew, but it was chillingly cold for him. He took in a deep breath, feeling as his arms and legs were spread out on the cold, dry footpath. Each time a small gust came over he felt like curling into himself, Nina's magic binding kept him from doing so as the blue-haired Fae gently moved her wrist to continue spreading him out. He took in a deep, shaky breath before he felt the cool underside of a boot come to rest directly on his stiff cock.

"Think this is a good place for it?" Sylvia asked, not even really looking down to Mathew as he tried to squirm in pleasure beneath her boot.

Nina looked up to the sky, closing her eyes as Mat could do nothing but lay there on the ground. There was an eerie silence for a few moments as Sylvia's boot ground down into Mathew's arousal, forcing tiny moans and squeaks from him.

"This seems perfect," Nina said, her head coming back down to reveal she had her eyes closed. She opened them after a moment, as Sylvia giggled.

The Fae leaned forward, putting more pressure on Mat's cock as she looked around. Neither paid him any mind, treating him more like an object for their entertainment than anything. Right before reaching a climax of his own, as Mathew tugged at the magical bindings, Sylvia stepped off of him and grabbed onto a leaf. The pleasure didn't end from there though, as a trail of magic washed around his arousal, keeping him in a state of agonizing pleasure – making sure he wasn't pushed over the edge, but that he was paralyzed by the sensations.

He watched as a leaf was drug over him, dragging along his cock with the rough, dry texture. The Fae giggled, fluttering away, leaving him where he was. He couldn't see anything, he couldn't move his head, all he could do was stare at the brown, crunchy leaf that covered him like a blanket. He whimpered, feeling Sylvia's magic continuing to work at his cock, keeping him aroused, on edge, and hyper sensitive to every passing breeze.

Then, the gentle sound of crunching leaves off in the distance, punctuated by faint giggling off in the distance. Mathew watched as a shadow was cast over him, before the leaf he was under came down. The magic broke off immediately as the leaf he was under broke in half, exposing his crushing body to the padded heel of a paw.



## *Meanwhile*

“Do you think your mom’s going to like it?” Alyce asked, her soft pink paws crunching through the leaves.

It was cold outside, but their fur was made for this weather. The cool temperatures didn’t bother their paws at all. In fact, the mix of a cool surface and the crunching leaves was what the couple adored the most about the season! They usually left their shoes and boots at home as they walked along the pathway to Evan’s parents home for Thanksgiving. Evan had their dish in a bag in his right hand as he walked along with his wife on his left arm. They kept close to each other, enjoying the romantic walk through the forest as the leaves continued to fall around them.

“She can be a bit hard to read sometimes,” Evan said, though he smiled to her reassuringly, “But I assure you, she’s talked about your food in private with me quite a bit. She loves it. Don’t worry, I’m sure this will be a hit.”

“Thanks dear,” Alyce said, “It’s so pretty out here today, isn’t it?”

Alyce didn’t even notice as her heel came down upon Mathew, nor did she notice the tiny giggles from the Fae behind her as the two hid behind a moving leaf. She felt Mathew’s corpse stick to her, but berries and even clumps of dirt sticking to their paws was a perfectly normal part of walking around outside without shoes. It never bothered her, and she just kept walking along, each step further grinding Mathew into nothing beneath her heel. By the time she got to Evan’s family’s home, he was completely unrecognizable. She ground her heel deep into the welcome mat, dragging it along until what remained of him was spread so thin he didn’t even leave a stain.

With clean paws, it was time to begin Thanksgiving Dinner!

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*Commissioned work - I did not create this image.*

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