

A Pirate and a Kraken

Art Inspiration – of Main Character - [Captain Selvyra Silvereyes](#)

Fresh from a raid, the Pirate Queen Selvyra “Selvi” Silvereyes rubs her hands, then her forearms, then her breasts and chest. Her tits are just large enough that they took a moment to clean, but not too large as to stop her from moving fast in a fight. Soon enough, the warm soapy water has her tan skin clean and free of the blood from their last engagement. It had been a harrowing battle, but now she looks ship-shape, and her ship is loaded with a large haul of booty. Selvyra smiles, getting excited about counting the haul.

As she buttons up her blouse and pulls on her jerkin, she hears something, a strange noise she hadn’t heard before. Naturally, she figures the noise was just some of her buccaneers being drunk from celebrating. Sometimes they like making whale noises.

“Alright, what are you lazy-bones up... to...” Selvi’s nice plump jugs bounce in the simple white top as the beautiful woman steps outside of her cabin.

Her boots had no sooner walked onto the wooden planks of the deck than her eyes had seen the mighty green beast. The sight is unlike anything she’s seen before.

‘It doesn’t look like a man at all, more of a beast, with a large mass of shells, fleshy-armor, and thick green tendrils!’

Some were decorated with suckers, while others just looked thick and slimy. As she tried to pick up her jaw, a few of the mighty green tendrils with their outer shell plating grasp the shaft of wood more tightly. As the pressure intensifies, a splintering ‘Crack!’ breaks Selvi out of her stupor.

The woman with light-blonde hair growls towards her crew. ‘Useless! Guess I’ll have to handle this on my own. Again!’

The tight bodied woman knows that if she didn’t do something, they will lose all of their booty, and their only chance of getting back to a port would be swimming home.

‘We’d never be able to swim to Oak Crab Island. Not before the sharks get us!’

Stepping closer and preparing for battle, Selvi wishes that she’d listened to Alfonse and spent some gold to get an armored sloop. Her vessel, the *Smiling Raptor* is built with quick brutal attacks in mind. Nothing on the sea can match her baby for speed, but against the Kraken trying to break her ship, she knows it can’t take much more punishment before the situation went from bad to worse.

Her pale blue eyes look around. Each blue pearl is nestled between silver makeup. It enhances her namesake, and the smears of intense silver also serve to reflect sunlight into the eyes of her enemies. Right now, none of her low-level tricks seem useful against the beast. Worse, Selvi knows she doesn’t have the strength to quickly turn one of her cannons from the sea towards the monster.

‘And the pintle-mounted guns are too far too! Blast it all!’ The Pirate Queen with silvery blonde hair and bronze skinned chomped on her bottom lip. ‘It’s just me, my pistols, and rapier,’ It isn’t really a new feeling for the Pirate Queen, but she finds herself hoping that once she engaged the beast, the spell on her men would crumble as well.

“Leave my ship be! Do this, and maybe I’ll leave you with all your fleshy bits!” Selvyra Silvereyes shouts and further gets the monster’s attention with a flourish of her blade. Her rapier has cut down men and women before, made their bodies sing out blood as she took their cargo and prizes. This *thing* however, well Selvi doesn’t know what to make of it, but she trusts in her weapons, and her skill.

A low, wet grumble of a growl leaks from the creature as it turned. Selvi watches it eyeing her up and down with eyes black as ink. Its mouth is a gaggle of tendrils, and yet, something about the movements made her think that she’d caught her enemy off-guard. If it just lumbered off her ship, nothing else would have happened. Instead, it stands before the blonde woman, a creature of teeth, tentacles, and gooey, wet muscles. Selvi waits no longer and thrust her sword back as she raced into action. Pale blonde hair flutters in the wind while she storms across the deck. In the pirate’s mind, one looping sweep of her weapon could take the thing’s head clear off and end the fight before it even began.

The gurgling monster with bulbous growths on its ‘arms’ did not go quietly into the sweet goodnight as Selvi had hoped. Instead, it bellows out a low, wet roar and whipped a great mass of tentacles towards the woman. The mass of writhing limbs and flesh doesn’t stop Selvyra. Three hissing swipes of her iron blade send spurts of dark-green blood flying through the air while the severed lengths of dead meat go ‘thud thud thud!’ on the deck of her ship. The figure in tight clothing and jet-black boots reverses her grip on her rapier, preparing a two-handed stab to deliver all of the weight into-

‘Wait... where the hell am I supposed to stab this thing?!’ Confusion arcs through Selvi, making her pause while she seeks out a target. The hesitation costs the alluring pirate Queen. Green tendrils fly forward, slapping her sword to the side, and wriggling around her arms. While her wrists and elbows flail, more tendrils encircle her legs. In time, Selvi is choking from one tendril around her neck. Even worse, she’s hardly able to move her more than her chest while the Kraken drags her delicious body closer and closer.

“Nurraah... oh you think it’s over, do ya?”

With a dangerous smirk, Selvi begins using an old trick from her days whoring in Namothdir. The feisty scourge of the seas began rubbing her breasts together against a necklace that normally bounces on the breath of her tits or nestles into her the dip of her cleavage. Tensing and flexing her generously endowed udders activates the magic of the device. The jewel clasped in silver floats up, drawing the attention of the creature’s eyes before the erupting into a sphere of blinding radiance.

“Slrrraaaaaaah!!!” The creature hisses out, it’s large eyes utterly blinded by the foul bit of trickery. Anger swirls through its body, and it summons more of its slimy limbs to savage and batter the woman, but the plucky pirate is still moving. The moment the limbs release her, Selvi dives in with a sweeping kick of her boot while she crouches before the creature. Despite its mass, the attack is swift and brutal, and it falls backwards. A knife slides out of Selvi’s boots as she pounces onto the monster’s chest, intent to kill it once and for all. Unfortunately for the pirate beauty, the Kraken was down, but not out.

Fatty limbs of all flavors of green fly up and wrestle around her arms. Selvi makes a grimace as she’s tugged in closer, and then the creature’s wet mouth lets out a deafening cry. Her fingers shake and her entire body trembles, causing the knife in her hand to fall to the side. The knife isn’t the only thing she loses. When she recovers, Selvi’s ocean-blue eyes look down and see her tits are exposed to the sea air

and creature from the depths. More than that, everything feels a bit fuzzy and slower for the blonde vixen. Her resolve to fight drains from her body while a new tide of feverish sensations fills her up.

Eyes, widened by the sense of lust splashing inside of her focus on something. "Is that... I mean... it's different than the others... and it looks, sturdy... very sturdy..." Her lips lick over her skin and her mind feels even headier with lust. Of course, Selvi's never met a cock she couldn't drive into submission, so if the beast wants to rumble, she's only too eager to take up the challenge.

"Tremble before the mighty of Selvyra Silvereyes!"

As Selvi probably should have realized earlier, she didn't hold a lantern to the mysterious beast from beneath the waves. In mere moments, her eyes look unfocused and her clothing litters the deck of the ship while the rest of her pirate crew remains trapped and immobile. Being spread out on all fours was nothing new to Selvi, but the slimy and never-tiring texture of the Kraken's limbs feels both refreshing and slightly terrifying.

"Fuaahhakk... Violate me all you want; I'll never drop my banner!" She cries out, even while one tendril slides and rubs along her throat. Other tentacles slap her ass and tease her clit while the main three hammer away at her holes, two to her pussy, and one to her ass. Part of her wishes she hadn't even cleaned up, as now her sex has been lathered up in the gooey nectar from the Kraken's drool and sexual oil as it stretches out every single inch of her opening. The two cock-like tentacles don't even fuck her in unison either. Instead, one plunges forward while the other veers back, pulling her folds with it, before they reverse course. Her body and womb aches while her mind is thrashed by tidal waves of uncontrollable pleasure.

Naturally, the thickness inside of her ass is no slouch either. The pirate's lovely bubble-butt constantly claps and bounces each time the mammoth tendril trembles and thrusts inside her tight hole. The thin barrier between them ends up sizzling with bliss as all three huge dicks decorate Selvi's cocksleeves with precum.

"Oh fuck... fuck you... fuck me... how have I never found one of you before!" Selvi cries out, her teeth clenching one minute before her mouth springs open while she cries out blissfully. The invisible ball of pleasure in her belly feels huge inside of her.

"This feels amazing! It's not like three men, it's all one body, all one focus. Fuck... it's so fucking good!" The former whore thinks even as her brain struggles to do much else besides keep her breathing intact as she moans and drools out under the indiscriminate pleasure of the three tendrils and the other tentacles slapping, rubbing, and teasing her now slime covered body.

'Whap, wahap, whaup!' The deck creaks beneath the two as the Kraken has its way with the woman and her hour-glass figure. Tasty drool from her mouth incentivizes its rough treatment, as does the delicious sweat rolling down her nipples, breasts, and thighs. The creature doesn't know its about to cum, at least in terms like Selvi understands. It merely continues pounding the holes that fill it's strange second hunger. Emitting another powerful growl, its tendrils attack her tight, fleshy caves with even more vigor.

The ball of mind-numbing energy suddenly quivers beneath her warm and wet flesh. Her clit begs for attention but Selvi's hands are bound, and she probably couldn't have even found the small nub if she wanted to with all the pleasure billowing through her breasts and ravenous pussy. Even though Selvi

prides herself on being able to tame any cock, the monster is more than a triple threat. Cracks appear in the walls keeping back her orgasm, and one more flurry of wet, savage pumps from the three cocks shatters the ball completely. Incessant joy bursts out across the blonde pirate's body, reducing her nipples to two bright flames in the darkness while the tentacle monster continues ravaging her not-so-innocent form.

"Fuhaaaak! Keep going... just don't break my deckuaah!" Selvi screams out, her hair resembling a tangled mess that clings to her cheeks and the back of her neck while her drenched body floats on swells of sun-hot pleasure. One powerful surge from the tentacles is all the warning the pirate whore gets before the creature begins to cum. She doesn't think about anything else for several moments after that since she begins cumming all over again. The slushing and churning limbs of the Kraken grow even large inside the lusty bitch while the Kraken deposits a huge helping of seed into her hungry womb and asshole.

Selvi lies on the ground restlessly for a few moments. Her blue eyes finally open. She feels hungry, dehydrated and still a bit horny, despite the pool of cum that's already spilled free from her lips. Shakily, she rises up onto her legs and looks for the creature that sated her lust so well. The only sign of the beast is some rippling in the water as the naked woman looks out over the railing.

"Curious," the pirate thinks as she idly rubs her nipples and stomach. "Blast. I'm going to have to wash all over again,"

Still, even though she broke first before the creature's onslaught, the blonde woman can't help but allow herself a small smile as she grabs her clothes and walks over to her cabin. The members of her crew slowly start getting their wits back, just in time to watch her shapely butt bouncing with each 'clack' and 'click' of their captain's long black boots.

"Make ready to sail, ye dogs! Mister Bapo! If any of the men lay-about any longer, I'll cut their shares in half!"

"Aye, captain! Make lively ya gutless whelps!" Her first mate and the boson quickly relayed their mistress' orders. Luckily for the crew, the distracting sight of their naked captain quickly disappeared into her room. The men were left scratching their heads, wondering how they'd seemingly lost an hour of daylight after their raid. Some were fool enough to think that the Captain had had her way with some of them, a reward for their service. As the *Smiling Raptor* sailed onto Oak Crab Island, Selvi took out her chart of the area and made a mark and circle, and a cute little styling of the creature she'd encountered. Years of being a whore meant few enough men had the balls to properly satisfy her, and she hoped that one day down the line, she might find the strange beast and all his filthy but pleasing tentacles once more...