

The Sorcerer's Apprentice

Victor Harris

and the
**FROZEN
WRATH**



PATREON

freeBo23

COVER ART BY Animas Animus

Mrs. Turner and her friends from the Parish organized a Charity night at the luxurious Crescent Hotel that night. She convinced (or rather FORCED) her grumpy husband to help to serve the dishes to the poor men of Freeopolis. The dining room was packed with homeless men, even though they looked more like criminals and jailbirds. Mr. Turner noticed that and was double grumpy. Even more, because he wanted to stay home and drink hot cocoa and watch the football match on tv.

Maisy... these lowlifes are here just for the free food and drinks! Where did you find them? out of the Criminal asylum?

Hello everybody!
You are all welcome to this nice gathering where we will eat, have a chat altogether and pray God! we could also sing and be grateful! And make some new friends!

Where is the Boozee?

Shut up and go to serve the soup, Leonard!

Lame Party, Bro...

Despite Maisy's threats, Mr. Turner wasn't acting jolly...

If you Don't Behave, I'm gonna throw the next spoon of Boiling soup in your face, thug!

Hey, asshole!

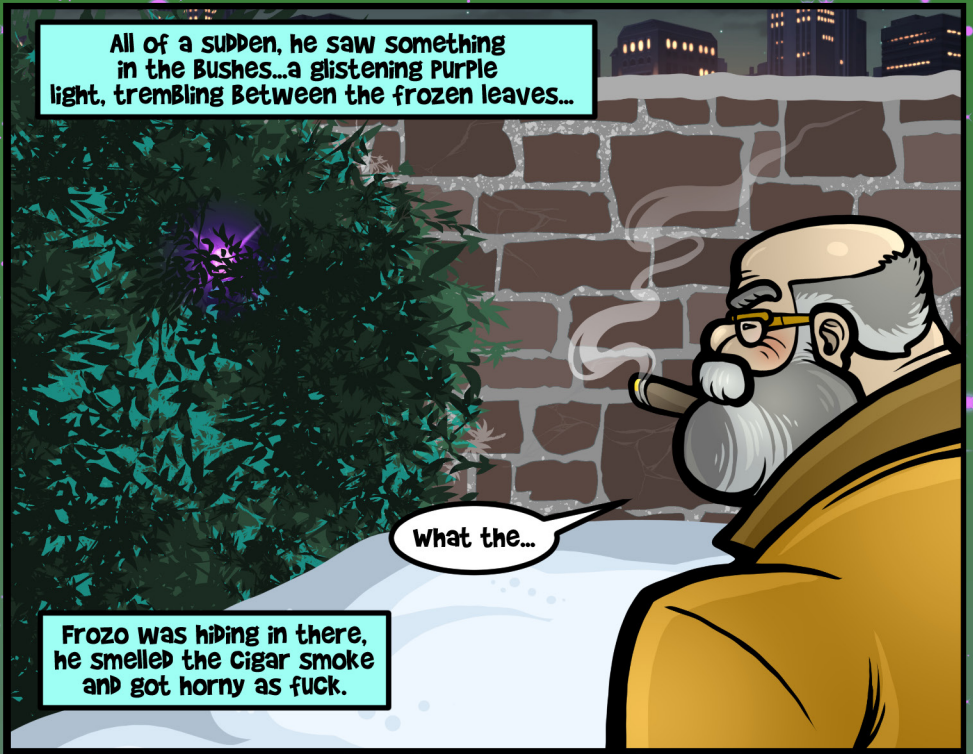
And after just few minutes...

I'm gonna smoke a cigar!

Hurry up! We need help here!



Mr. Turner went out in the snowy garden, smoking his Cigar.



All of a sudden, he saw something in the Bushes...a glistening Purple light, trembling Between the frozen leaves...

What the...

Frozo was hiding in there, he smelled the Cigar smoke and got horny as fuck.



OH!



AND Mr. Turner, who looked deep in the light, got Bewitched!



YEAH!

Cigar smoke meant just something in his head... a hot Daddy was in the area. AND when he saw Mr. Turner, he got Crazy about him.



Mr. Turner throwed himself on that hard, juicy rod, and started licking, sucking and gulping avidly...

SLURP!



...giving Frozo one of the Best Blowjob of his existence.

GULP!

The Snow Golem got out from the Bushes and started squeezing that long-awaited, round, sweet DadButt with his strong, knobby fingers.

DADBUTT...
FROZO WANTS DADBUTT...

SUCK!
SUCK!



Frozo grabbed Mr. Turner, holding him to sniff his Butt.

SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!



He couldn't resist more and tore apart the man's Pants and underwear...

RIP! RIP!



revealing his huge, tasty ass.

PROZO IS HUNGRY

GULP!



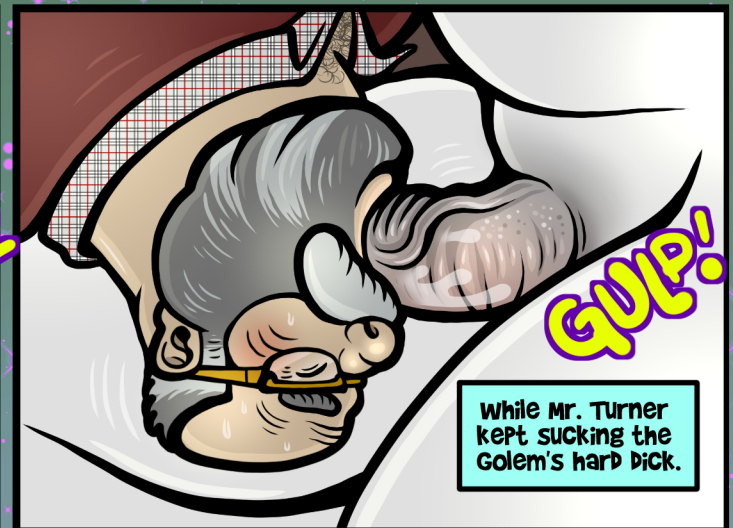
He started devouring it...

SLURP!



GULP!

While Mr. Turner kept sucking the Golem's hard Dick.



SIT ON MY COCK

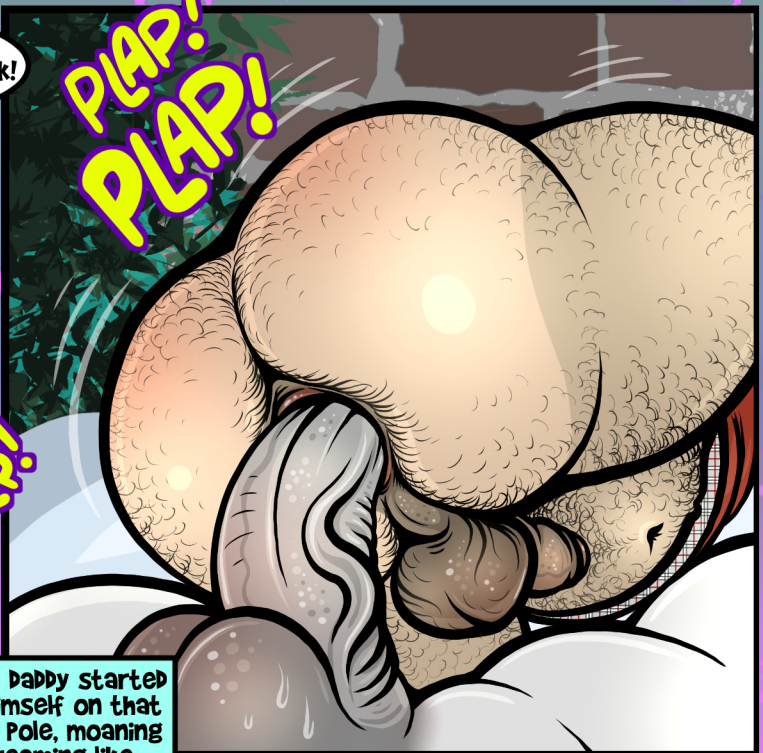
Yeah, fuck me with your huge Dick!

SHORP!



PLAP!
PLAP!

The horny Daddy started fucking himself on that towering Pole, moaning and screaming like a Bitch in heat.



meanwhile...

Maisy,
it was Leonard's
turn to take care of our
guests! Go to find him!

I'm sorry!
You are right.

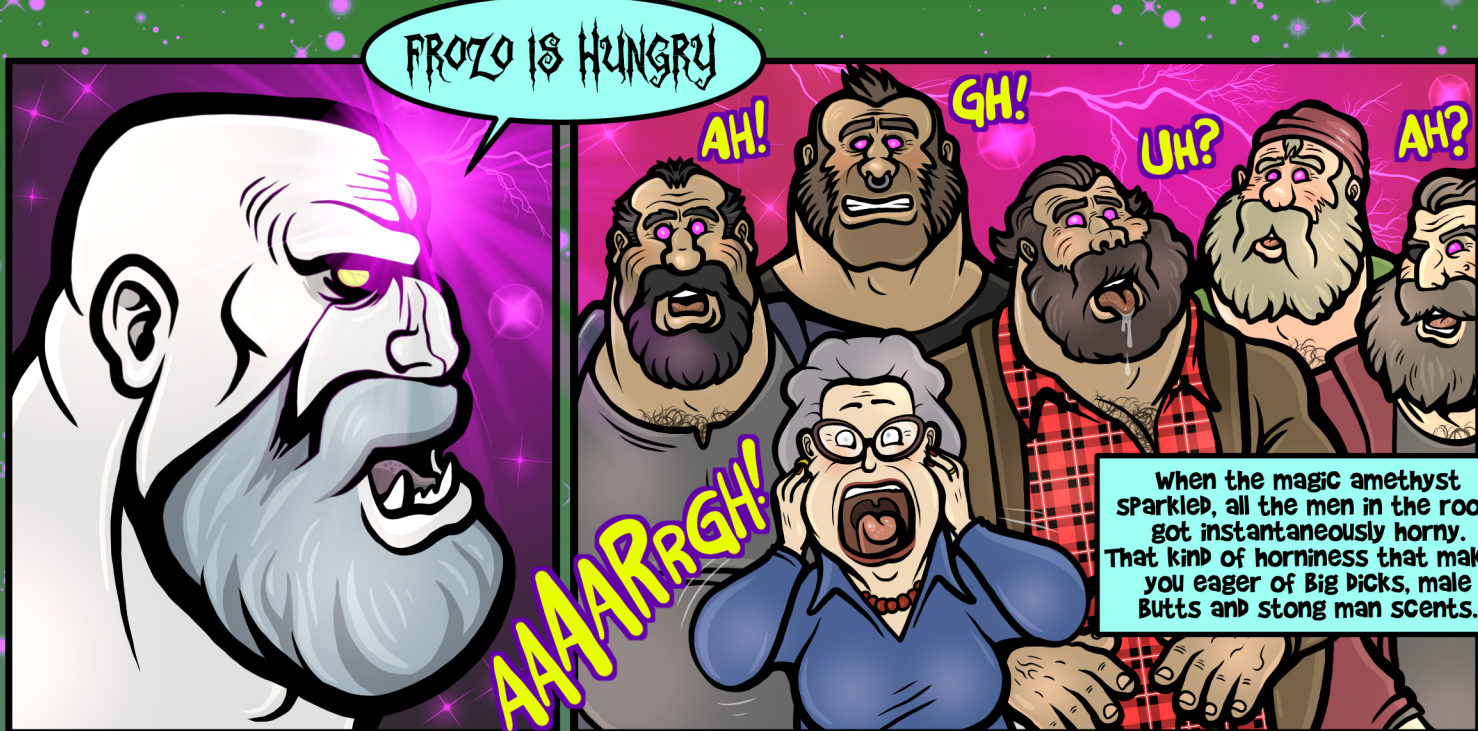
Mrs. Turner went out of
the kitchen, furious, to
get back her lazy
hubby to work.

There is no way
that lazy Bones will ruin my
reputation at the Parrish!

ROAR!

But all of a sudden, Frozo bursted
into the room, crashing the glass wall.
He shielded Mr. Turner with his strong
snow body and nobody was so
closed to the glass to get hurted...

KRASH



FROZO IS HUNGRY

AH!

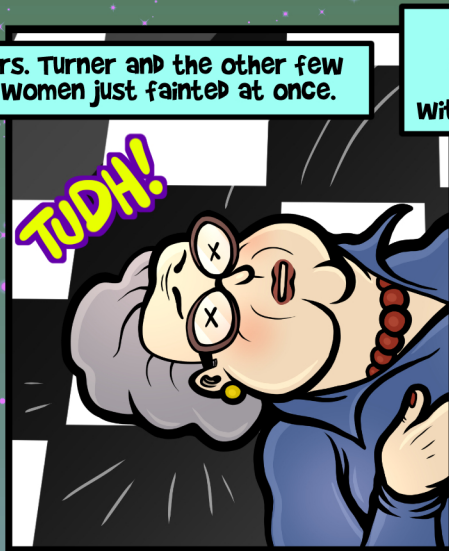
GH!

UH?

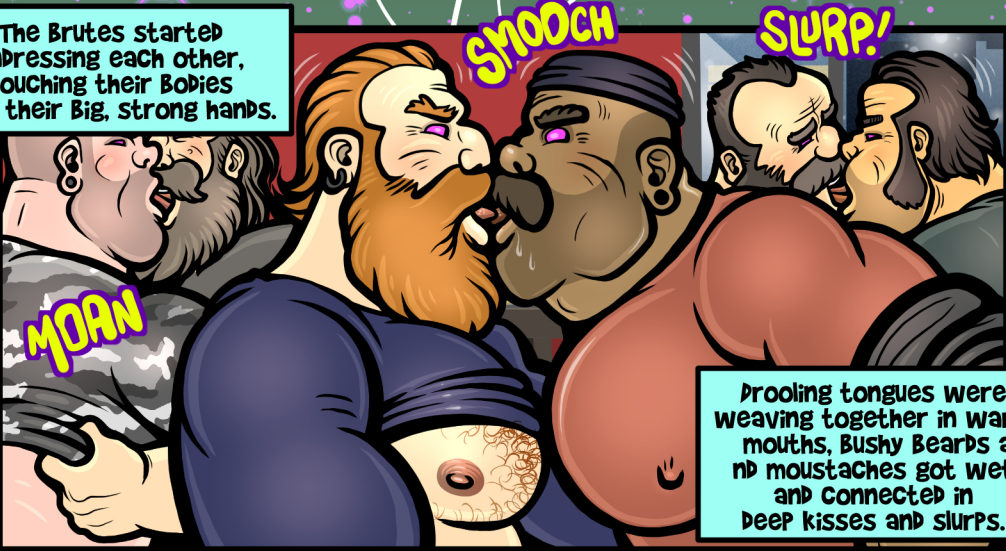
AH?

AAAARRGH!

When the magic amethyst sparkled, all the men in the room got instantaneously horny. That kind of horniness that makes you eager of Big Dicks, male Butts and stong man scents.



Mrs. Turner and the other few women just fainted at once.



The Brutes started undressing each other, touching their Bodies with their Big, strong hands.

SMOOCH

SLURP!

MOAN

Prooling tongues were weaving together in warm mouths, Bushy Beards and moustaches got wet and connected in deep kisses and slurps.



The air in the room got warmer with the strong smell of male sex.

MMMH

LUCK!

YEAH!

MUNCH!

SLURP!

The horny males started licking each other's Buttholes and cocks, and Frozo's huge Balls and Dick, that was going in and out of Mr. Turner's hairy ass.

A majestic orgy started. Frozo was in his own element, surrounded by naked, strong, mature men going at it. He was Balls Deep in Mr. Turner's mancunt, and was grabbing other babbies here and there to eat their asses.

SLURP!

UHH!

SUCK!

YEAH!

SLURP!

GUP!

MUNCH!

HUMP!

Everybody in the hall of the crescent Hotel was licking, sucking, slurping and moaning.

Frozo finally Came in that wrecked badpussy, with a Booming roar.

ROOOOAR



FROZO FUCK DADDIES

A lot of Butts were fucked, a lot of Dicks were sucked, But most of the attention of the men was focused on Mr. Turner's sloppy hole and Frozo's enormous Dick.



Probably the Possessed men had still some memories of how Mr. Turner acted like a Bitch towards them some minutes Before, Because they were Particularly aggressive with his holes, using him as a Proper Cum Bucket.

Meanwhile Marlon and Vic were flying with their Brooms in the FreeBoPolis sky, it was almost Dawn.

There is another one there! We MUST to fix all of them and find Frozo Before the sunrise!



Hoss Bronkman was on the ground, the Big ass up in the air, his hole Completely worn-out and dripping Cum.

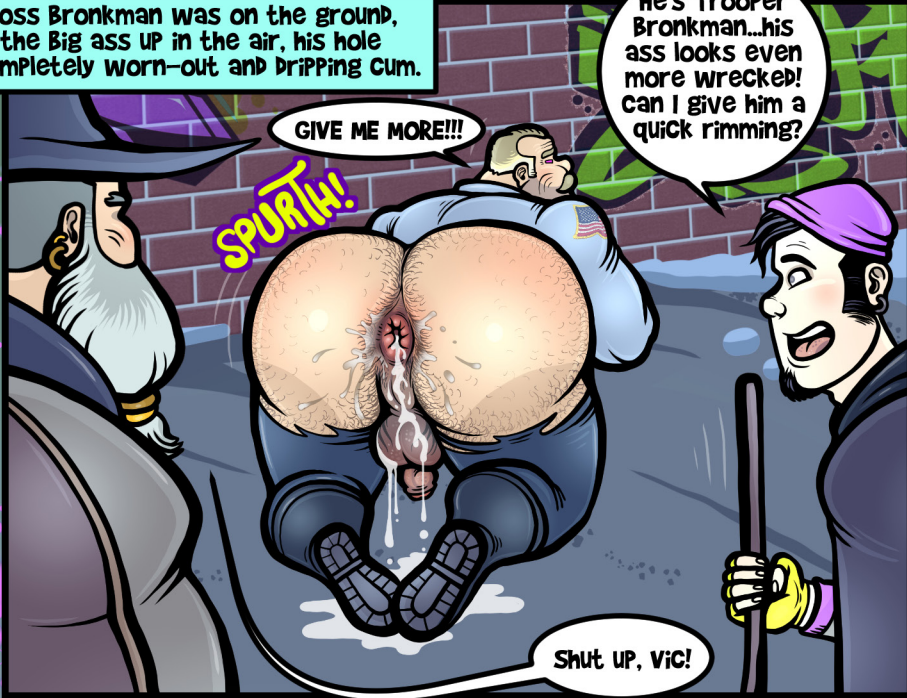
He's Trooper Bronkman...his ass looks even more wrecked! Can I give him a quick rimming?

GIVE ME MORE!!!

SPURT!

Shut up, Vic!

REEETO!



UH!

Officer Bronkman's clothes got Back on his sturby Body and he was Back as if nothing happed.

OBLITERUO!



WITH THIS SPELL YOU CAN ERASE SOME MEMORIES TO THE PEOPLE AND REPLACE WITH OTHER ONES.



W-what the fuck is h-happening?

Nothing special, Officer...you slipped on the ice and hit your head on the concrete. You fainted But should Be fine.



So why my Butt hurts so much?

I Can give a look, if you want, Officer!



The ice can Be really hard, Officer! Now I suggest you to go home and Drink a hot Chocolate and relax.

Oh...ok!



OBiterucio? WOW THAT'S A COOL SPELL! Can I Do it to the next baddy we find?

Shut up, Victor...this is all your fault!

Erm...I'm sorry!



Look there!

What?

Frozo was Climbing on top of the skyscraper, holding a naked Mr. Turner in his arm.

RODDAAR...

Holy Father of the Forests!

Frozo was Climbing the skyscraper holding Mr Turner with his knobby hand and his huge Dick Deep inside the man's Big ass, Pumping the hell out of him.

Mr Turner was in awe, moaning and enjoying that snow Pole inside him.



It's almost Dawn, the City will wake up in a few minutes. We must save that man and subdue the golem quickly!

JUMP ON YOUR BROOM AND FOLLOW ME!



BE READY TO SAVE THAT POOR GUY!

YES, SIR!
FUCK MY ASS!
FUCK IT FOREVER!

WROOAH!



PLAP!
PLAP!

EVICTUNDO!

Poor guy?
It looks like he's
having the time
of his life!

IMBERGA!



ow



MOAN!

Frozo was too
Busy fucking that
Dabbutt to realize
what was happening.



He lost his grip and his Big Cock
squirted out of the sloppy hole,
in a way that made the golem
cum one last time inside it.

NEUTRALIS!

ARGH!

I'M SAVING HIM!

WEEEE!

Ow!

ETHERICUS!

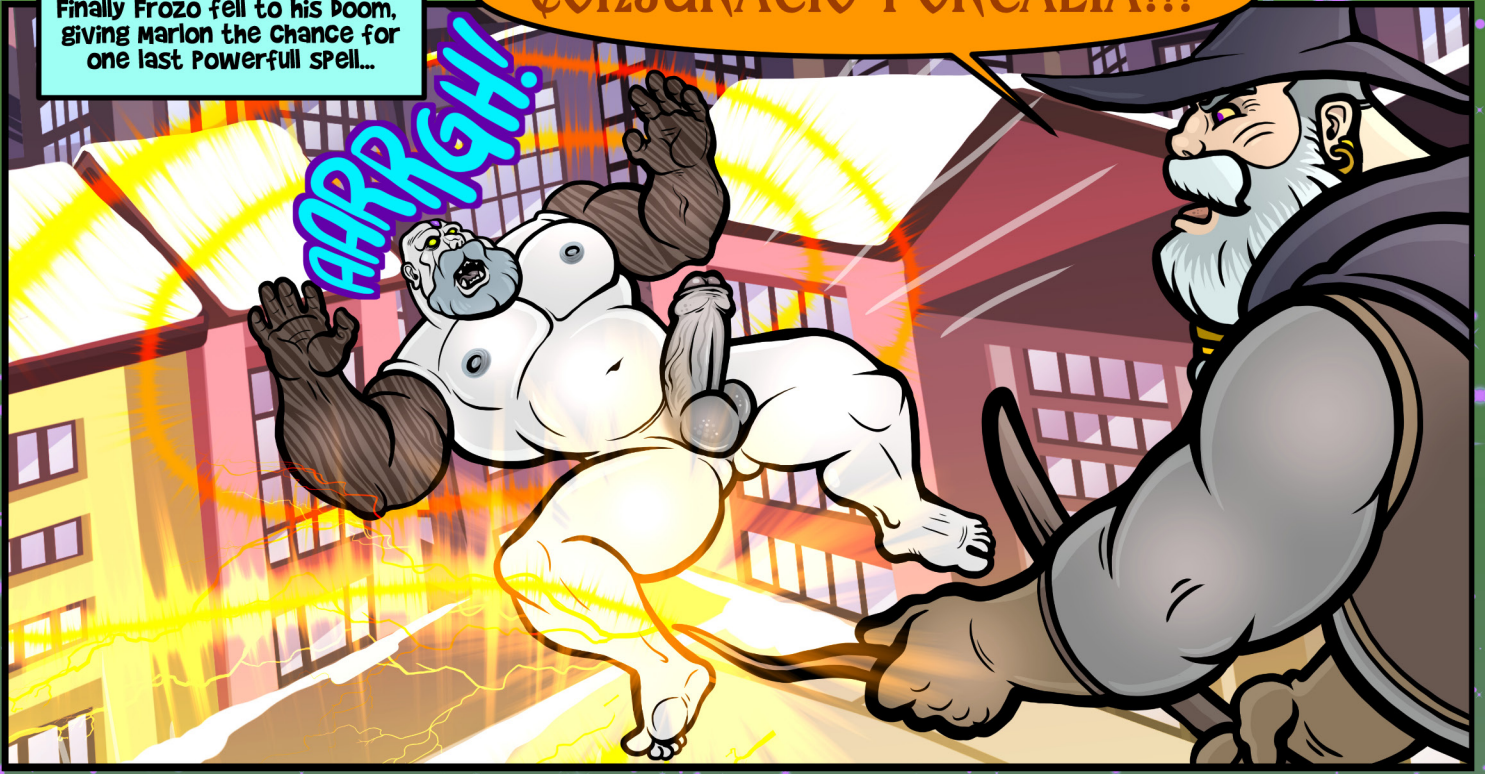
GOTCHA!

GRAB!

Finally Frozo fell to his Doom,
giving Marlon the Chance for
one last Powerfull Spell...

CONJURATIO PORTALIA!!!

AARRGH!



A Portal opened
under the monster and he fell in it.

OOOOO



Disappearing from this reality.



OBSTRINGO!

And the Portal vanished.

Meanwhile, Victor was on the ground, taking care of Mr Turner.

More! I want moooooore!

You had enough, baddy!

Don't worry sir, there was a fire and I had to remove your clothes But you are just fine...you will feel a Bit Dizzy Because of the smoke and the shock, you'll probably remember anything of this forever...

Oh!

OH SHIT, WHAT WAS THAT...

REECTO!

OBLITERUCIO!



umh...nice job Victor. I decided to forgive you...it was a great night, like in the old days with your mo...whatever...Don't think about it.



Oh ok...But Marlon, where is Frozo now? Where did you send him?

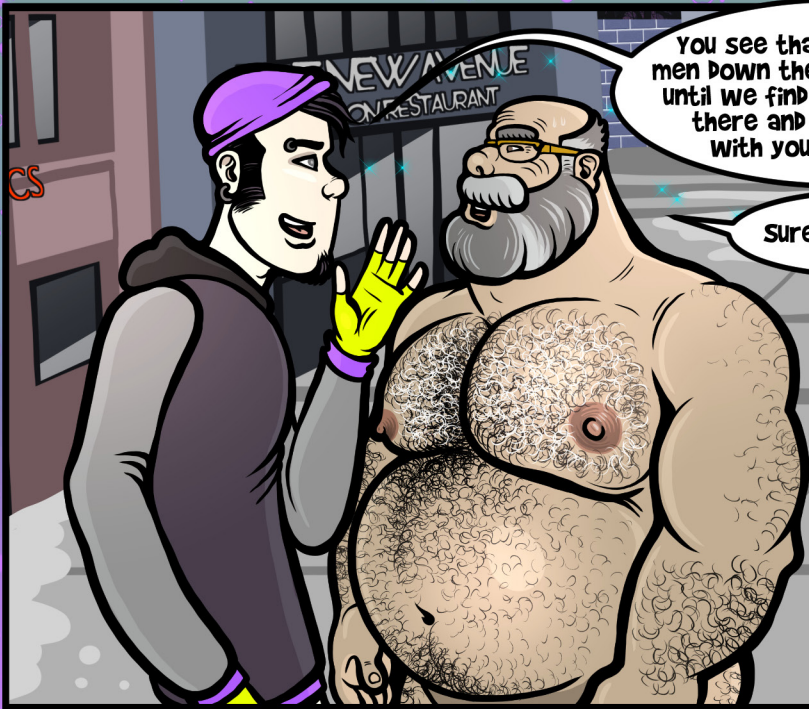
In another reality. The Magic Kingdom! You'll go there one day. But you are too young now...and RECKLESS!



ENOUGH! Let's go Back to fix all the mess that that monster did to the City. I need to Prepare an impetuous spell to repair all the Damage and erase all the memories of the People involved.

Ok...I'm Coming...

Hey Mr. Turner, Come here.



You see that Bunch of horny men Down there? Do us a favour until we find the right spell...go there and entertain them with your greeby holes!

Sure, my saviour!



With the OBLITERUCIO spell not only one can erase memories, But the Person subjected to it is so Confused and numb that you can Convince them to do whatever you want.

So Mr. Turner went Back to the orgy to Be gangBanged again.

It took a couple of hours for Marlon and Victor to find the right spell to Bring FreeBopolis Back to normality so that Bunch of Brutes had great fun with Mr Turner.



Victor was even more curious about spells and magic, the Magic Kingdom and to find Frozo again...But that is another story!

THE END!