

# Level Draining

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*A Vore Fantasy*

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# Book One

# Level Draining

***THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP!***

The sound of a wooden headboard beating the wall rang throughout the inn. Picture-frames fell from walls, glasses toppled off of tables, and plaster showered from the ceiling as the sounds of rampant, overpowered *slamfucking* filled the dusky cellar.

“She’s doing it again,” said Seersha, leaning against her mug, dim-eyed, with both arms dipped in the liquid. Her translucent wings flexed against her back. “Damn barbarian can’t keep it in her pants...”

“We’ve been on the road a while,” Gabrielle said. Unlike her fairy companion, the robed martial artist sat neatly, straight-backed, sipping from a glass of red wine. “This is how Marzena lets off steam.”

***Creak creak creak creak— SNAP!***

All the inn’s patrons looked up, startled by the noise – all except the two adventurers, who barely even flinched, more than familiar with their companion’s habits.

“There go the bedposts,” Seersha said.

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***“FUCK YEAH!”*** Marzena roared as gravity sent blood surging into her skull. As soon as she’d adjusted to the drop, she gathered up the busty tavern wench in her hands and ***SLAMMED*** her down her cock once

more. The brown-haired woman squealed, her eyes rolling back as Marzena's oversized barbarian-rod bulged her tummy out against the bedsheets! Lodged balls-deep, Marzena gave a guttering growl... and then launched into a fresh slew of thrusts, bucking her hips hard and fast, desperate to relive the tension in her fat 'n' heavy nuts. "I *love* bangin' MILFs," she snarled as the wench squealed and jiggled, her big asscheeks **CLAPP**ing and wobbling deliciously against her pelvis. She was twice the older woman's size, and strapped with muscle that came from whacking off ogre heads and eating dragon meat, but she pounded away without concern for her partner's safety. **CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP~!** She fired off brutal thrusts one after another, sweat rolling down her back as she exerted her superhuman physique to even greater heights! She fucked the tavern wench so hard that brief coronas of sparkling sweat leapt off her ass, and as the wench bit the pillow and gargled in pleasure, Marzena **SMACKED** her wide rump with an open hand!

Gods, she'd needed this. Seersha was too small to fuck, and that spooky gourd of hers was too slim to use as an onahole. Gabrielle was at least human-sized, but she complained too much about losing her figure whenever Marzena cumflated her. Nngh... Marzena had powerful needs, and after a long adventure, there was no greater pleasure after a long adventure to find a curvy slut and crater her cunt until she couldn't stand for days — until her belly was gravid and jizz-clogged, and her pussy stretched permanently.

"Ready to get pregnant?" Marzena hissed as she sped up, **PLAPP**ing and **CLAPP**ing her giant cock into the wench's hole like some kind of machine. Her balls rebounded off the tavern wench's thighs, leaving big red marks where they smacked her flesh, and Marzena clenched her fists in the bedsheets, getting ready to dump a massive load! "I'll give you a strong child. By the time they're born, they'll already be a higher... nngfh... level than you!"

Marzena clutched the wench's hips and *yanked* her towards her hips – at the same time entering a final bout of thrusts, slower but harder. *WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!* Each thrust dragged her cock out of the wench's pussy – all the way to her tip – before *RAMMING* it all the way inside once more. On the fifth strike, Marzena's eyes flashed with bliss, her jaw clenched, and she keeled over the wench, covering her completely!

*SPLURRRRRRT!*



Marzena came brutally, with the kind of force only a high-level barbarian could muster. Hot, ultra-fertile cum doused the wench's womb – and immediately inflated it, bloating her belly beneath her at an insane rate. *Bluooooort...!* Before long, the wench's tummy resembled a beachball pancaked under her, while hot, pressurised streams of jizz shot back out from around Marzena's deep-rooted cock and pulsing balls. The barbarian twitched and growled on top of her newest conquest, squeezing the wench's head between her fat tits and swaying her hips back and forth, milking herself for all she was worth. *Splort! Splurrrch!* Her balls clenched tight in her sack, powering an abominable volume of jizz into the busty slut's womb... until at last, her load faded to a trickle.

“Hhnn... ghhuoh... Gaahhh.~” Marzena let out a long sigh and straightened up, sitting on her knees while her cock continued to throb inside the busty tavern wench. The cumflated woman jabbered pitifully, utterly broken, her pussylips clinging to Marzena's oversized cock as the barbarian started to pull out. *Schlorryp...* When Marzena finally *popped* her cockhead from the wench's cunt, a deluge of jizz followed, arching out of her in a thick and heavy spray that spread across the bedsheets.

“Huohhhh...” The tavern wench was out of her mind with pleasure, eyes rolled back and lips pursed in an ‘o’ of shock. She'd never recover from Marzena's fuck, and the barbarian's absence would be felt even more sorely. Who would be able to fill her now?

“If you feel needy in future, try heading to the stables,” Marzena yawned as she picked herself up from the bed. “I'm sure you'll find a partner to satisfy you.” She set her hands on her hips and grinned. “Say, does this place have baths?”

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Seersha wove lazy circles through the suds, her tiny form sprawled out in an empty drinking bowl. “Seems like we’ll be paying for damages again,” she said.

Marzena dumped a bucket of water over her head and sponged her fat tits. She lazed against the side of the bath, one arm slung out along the rim as she watched the fairy floating to and fro. “These idiots should be grateful: I gave them a chance to raise a hero.”

Marzena tensed as a finger brushed the back of her neck; she glanced back to see Gabrielle smirking down at her. “I swear, you must have more children than a prize stallion. Is *that* why we never visit the same village twice?”

“Got a problem with that?” Marzena sniffed. “I’m gifting the world with my seed. I can’t afford to settle down.”

At that moment, the door flew open. The three adventurers didn’t hesitate — they were up and ready in an instant. Soapy water cascaded from Marzena’s sculpture-like body as she faced the intruder with fists clenched; Gabrielle sprang into a crane stance, one knee raised; and Seersha, drunk as she was, flitted over to her magic gourd and aimed it at the opening door.

Standing there in the entrance was a young woman, a priestess dressed in white. She stared at the adventuring party for a moment, eyes wide with fear, before sliding to her knees and touching her head to the floor.

“Please hear me out!”



The party glanced among themselves, then slowly relaxed. After a moment, the priestess dared to look up. Her gaze hovered on Marzena's naked body, on her oversized dick.

"See something you like?" Marzena asked, giving her cock a squeeze. A blush darkened the priestess's face.

"The woman you just bred... is my mother," said the priestess. "She rushed to the temple immediately, to speak of a legendary stud gracing our village. We need your help."

Marzena's brows knitted. "How did she '*rush*'? Girl's stomach looked heavy as a beer keg."

"Marz, shush," said Gabrielle, and stepped toward the priestess. "People *usually* want us for our fighting abilities, but you're interested in Marzena's bedroom prowess - why?"

The priestess took a moment to steady her breathing. Being in the same room as high-level adventurers was difficult for commoners; here were a group of people who could flatten a town by themselves, who an army of average soldiers couldn't crush. Seersha was as small as the priestess's foot, but the fairy could probably break her spine without trying. If someone threw a knife into Marzena's eyeball, it would likely bounce right off. That kind of power was difficult to stare at long enough to have a normal conversation.

"Nearby, in the manor on the hill, lives a succubus named Alitza. Long has she blighted our village, causing our menfolk to wander into the woods, never to be seen again. Last year, she gave a pronouncement: she desires a lover to pleasure her without becoming drained. If anyone can leave her truly satisfied, she'll depart from this place - and leave her treasure behind."

Gabrielle and Seersha perked up. "Treasure?" they asked in unison.

"A succubus, eh?" said Marzena. "I've laid a few in my time. They drain your levels with each orgasm... not that it matters. Seersha, what level am I?"

Seersha's eyes glowed with fairy-light as she scanned her friend. "You're — oh, wow — level six-hundred and two."

"I can afford to lose a couple of levels," Marzena said, facing the priestess. Her cock was bulking up now, swelling as she gazed down at the woman on her knees. "Tell you what, I'll deal with your little succubus problem... *if* you kiss my cock."

The priestess bit her bottom lip. Marzena's cockhead bobbed in front of her face, drooling thick, clear slime that hung in swaying ropes. After a long moment, the priestess screwed her eyes nearly shut... and pressed her lips against Marzena's glans.

*Smooch.*

"Good girl," said Marzena, and clutched the priestess's head.

"Marz, wait—" Gabrielle started, then winced as Marzena **RAMMED** her hips forward and bulged the priestess's neck twice as wide as usual.

"She went and did it," said Seersha.

**UCK GLUCK GLUCK GLUCK GLUCK!** The priestess went cross-eyed, and she scrabbled and pawed at Marzena's hips as the big barbarian fucked her throat without mercy, **SCHLORKing** and **GLORKing** every inch of that ridiculous dick down her gullet! Marzena gut-punched the girl with every strike, shovelling her cock into the core of her warm body and bulging out her belly.



“Unnf! You’re even tighter than your *mom!*” Marzena howled as she plunged away, grasping the priestess’s hair and using it as a handlebar to plug her gullet even harder and faster. Spittle flew everywhere; the priestess’s face grew sweaty and soggy, tears and drool mixing together on her chin. Marzena kept on clobbering her, showing her what it meant to serve as a sleeve for a high-level monstercock. Over two feet of slobber-caked dick emerged from the priestess’s throat only

to *slurch* back inside her body, clapping a heavy pair of grapefruit-sized balls against her pretty chin and bulging neck. The priestess was utterly helpless before Marzena's assault, and could only gag, splutter, and cough around that horrendously huge dong as it throbbed and swelled inside her, watching Marzena's hips and rock-solid abs charging forth to eclipse her vision again and again!

Until...

**WHAM!** Marzena rooted her dick balls-deep in the priestess's throat and hissed in pleasure, hunching forwards as she hit her limit! "*Huuooohh!*" She came violently, injecting gallons of jizz directly into the priestess's belly, which bloated eve as hot spunk sprayed from her asshole. Her robed ripped around her own expanding belly. while she slapped at Marzena's thick, trunk-like thigh for mercy. None was forthcoming; the barbarian kept dumping virile cum into her until her, treating her like an inflatable jizzdumpster until her load finally petered out.

"Uogghhh..." Marzena swayed with her cock balls-deep inside the priestess, huffing and blowing... before *wrenching* out of her all at once.

"Oh my," Gabrielle said as the priestess *puked* jizz in a high-pressure arch, spraying white cream from her mouth, nostrils, and asshole all at the same time, while clutching her ultra-bloated, loudly rumbling belly.

"Okay, gang, let's move out," Marzena said, stepping over the broken slut and through the door.

"Sorry about this," Gabrielle murmured as she tiptoed past the girl, avoiding the spreading cum-puddle. "We'll solve your succubus problem for you, don't you worry."

“Lucky bitch,” Seersha said as she flew over the cream-blasting priestess.

And so their quest began.

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The succubus’s manor was unguarded. Marzena expected *at least* the gargoyles on the roof to animate and swoop down on top of her, but no such luck; her axe’s thirst went unslaked.

“This girl had better be worth it,” Marzena grumbled as she banged a fist on the front door.

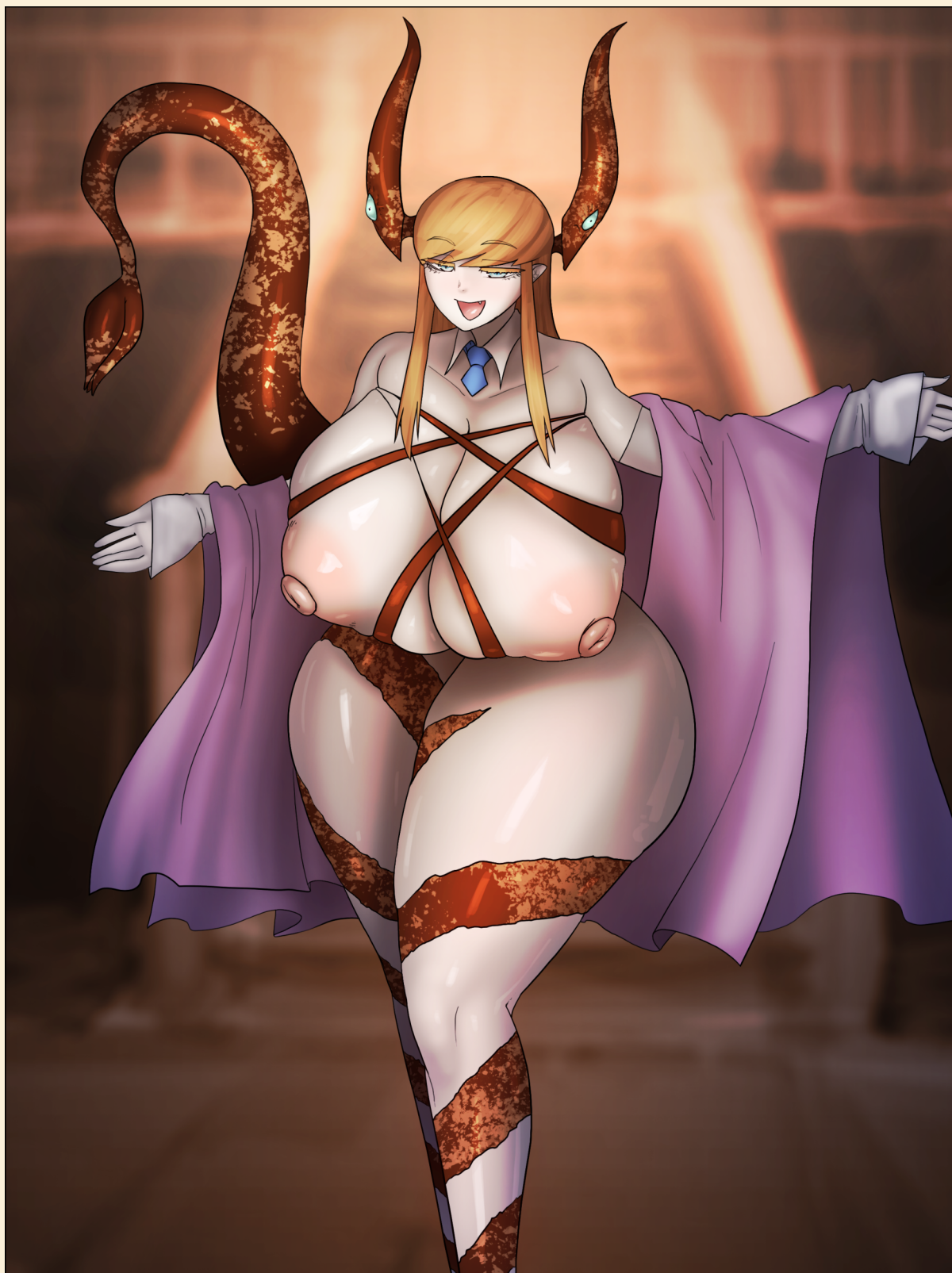
“Are you *sure* you’re good with getting your levels drained?” asked Seersha, landing on Marzena’s head.

“Oh, please. You know how much experience goes into each new level? She’ll probably burst before she drains half of one. Hell, some adventurers go *hunting* for succubi, that’s how weak they are.”

The door opened by itself. The party peered into the manor, their fighting instincts itching as, one by one, candles illuminated to reveal the neatly-kept interior.

At the end of the hallway, waiting for them, stood a young woman, relatively short, with wide hips, fat tits, and thick-as-fuck thighs. Overall her body was sort of plump, her skin tanned and her hair long, blonde and wavy, hanging cheekily over one eye. She was dressed... well, like a succubus: with dark leggings that left her fat upper thighs exposed, fingerless elbow-gloves, a threadbare chest-wrapping that

left her mega-udders exposed... and a collar. She stood with her arms spread wide, grinning down the hall at her newest guests.



“Come in, come in!” she said. “I saw you coming up the hill. Adventurers, are we?”

Marzena entered cautiously, her axe leaning on a shoulder. “You the succubus?” she asked.

“Of *course* she’s the succubus,” said Seersha, hovering by her left shoulder.

“I am Alitza,” the redhead introduced herself, touching a hand to her chest and bowing – an elegant and delicate gesture for such an obscene body. Marzena’s eyes fixed on that monstrous cleavage presented so luridly to her. “I welcome you to my manor. Are you here about the reward...?”

“You’re damn right we are,” Marzena puffed, almost forgetting herself. She set her axe against the wall and stomped toward the busty beauty, leering down at her while groping her own crotch. “We get treasure if I fuck you stupid, right? Then let’s get started! Against the furniture, in the kitchen, on the floor – you won’t stop jiggling ‘til the sun rises.”

Alitza peered up at the barbarian curiously, unphased by her aggressive come-on. “You know I’ll drain you, correct? You’ll feel your power slipping away, level by level.”

Marzena snorted. “Yeah, we’ll see about that.”

“Well, then,” said the succubus, “do you have any requests? I can change my form, if you prefer—”

“I don’t care; do whatever you like.”

“Your companions,” Alitza said, peering past Marzena at Seersha and Gabrielle, “can wait in the lounge. There are drinks and canapés. When I’m done draining you, they can tag in, if they like.”

Marzena snorted — and seized the succubus by the neck, drawing a little *glrk* out of her. Marzena leaned down until her eyes were inches from Alitza’s own, grinning with all her teeth. “You little whore,” she said. “I’m gonna have *fun* with you.”

Alitza smiled thinly. “What are we waiting for?”

As they walked upstairs toward the bedroom, Gabrielle and Seersha sighed — and then entered the lounge. “Will she be okay?” Seersha asked. “She *is* dealing with a monster, after all.”

“Have you ever met a monster Marzena couldn’t slay?” Gabrielle sat down on a sofa in front of the crackling fire. “If you’re so concerned, then wake up your ‘friend’.”

Seersha muttered to herself, but she landed on a table and unslung the gourd from her back, beginning to chant and run her hands across the arcane glyphs carved into its surface. As she did so, a slithering, slurping sound came from within.

“Get ready,” Seersha whispered. “You might be needed.”

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“Fancy place you got,” Marzena said as she entered the succubus’s bedroom. “Silk curtains, a king-sized bed... Most monsters let their lairs get dusty.”

“I’ve never been accused of laziness,” Alitza purred. She came up beside Marzena and grasped her ass, giving it a squeeze through her furs. “Shall we get started?”

Marzena chuckled. She put on a bold face, but in truth, she was getting excited. Merely being in the succubus’s presence sent tingles up her spine and made her giant cock *THROB* under her clothes. The succubus simply *radiated* carnality: every motion drew the eye, each tilt of her hip and sway of her wavy blonde hair... Marzena had thought she was too high-level to be affected by a monster’s aura, but this specimen seemed especially potent.

Good. Marzena had expected to waltz through this encounter without feeling a thing. If her adversary was a powerful one, it’d be all the more pleasurable to overpower her.

Marzena *WRENCHED* her clothes from her body. She was a pro at getting naked: her ungodly libido required her to do so several times a day. In less than a second, she stood nude before the succubus, her erect cock swinging up to prod between Alitza’s massive tits.

“Oh my,” Alitza said, resting a hand on that monstrous, pulsing shaft. “Maybe I underestimated you.”

Marzena watched as the succubus grasped her top and *stretched* the fabric out and down – freeing her enormous, tanned mega-udders from containment. The barbarian’s neck clenched in a nervous gulp as Alitza gathered her pillowy jugs up in both hands and wrapped them around

her cock, encasing her oversized fuckrod in a prison of smooth, soft, silky flesh.

*Throb, throb.* Marzena's dick responded to its heavenly imprisonment by flexing and straining like it was trying to break free. Her balls gurgled audibly, and an obese wad of precum sailed up out of her slit, splattering a line not only through Alitza's hair, but down her back as well.

"Fufufu..." Alitza patted the flanks of her massive boobs, sending pleasant ripples throughout those watermelon-dwarfing globes. "Let's get started, shall we?"

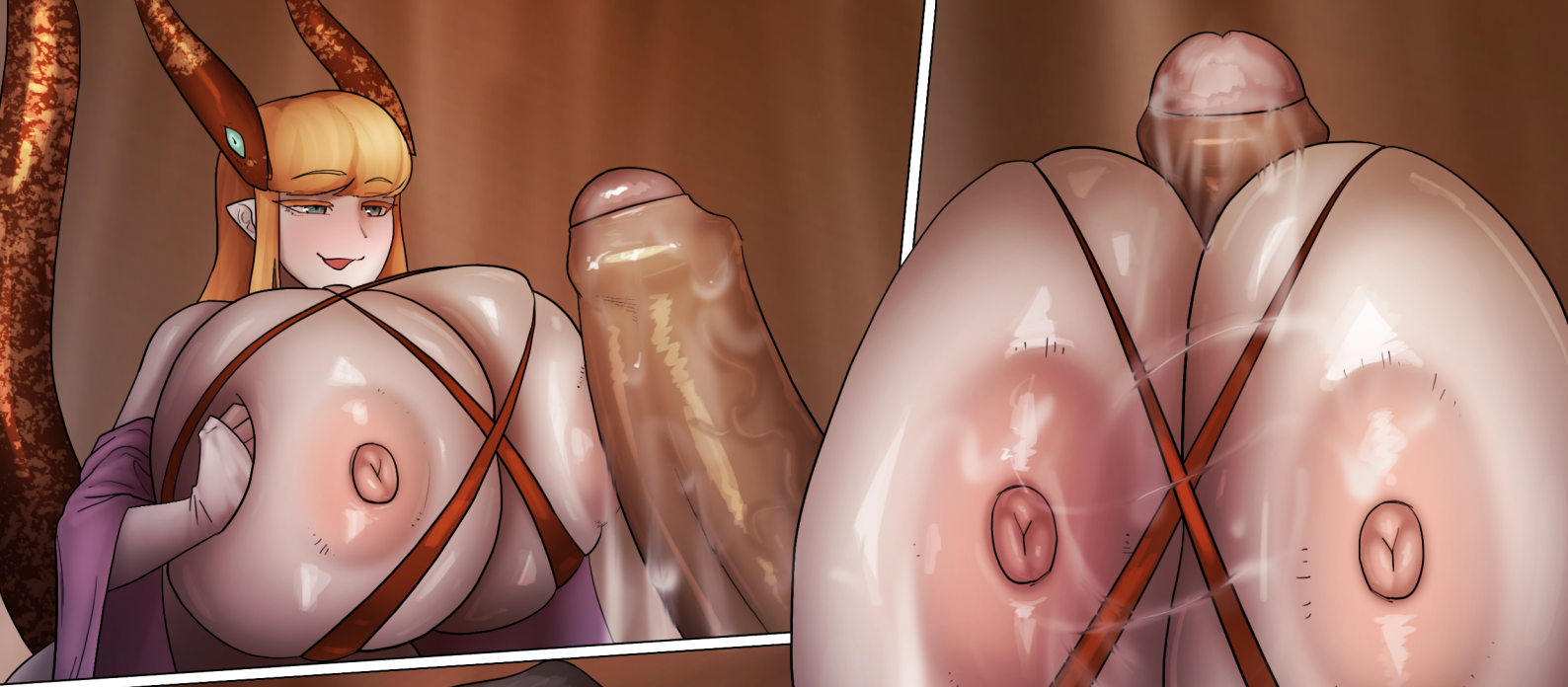
Less than a minute later, Marzena was sitting on the bed and moaning happily as the succubus wrapped her gargantuan udders around her monstercock. "Whoa...!" the barbarian cried. She clutched the sheets tightly in her fists, shifting and squirming as the sounds of heavy, fleshy *CLAPP*ing rang out against her thighs. Alitza worked her tits like a pro, peering up from behind her red locks as she gathered up her juicy boobs and *slapped* them down again and again! Each pump sent a wave of pleasure quivering up Marzena's spine and out to her extremities, making her bite her lower lip and growl in throaty bliss.

"Fuuuck, you're good," Marzena huffed. "I wish *all* quests were like this."

"I'm going easy on you," Alitza said. "But if you're so confident, then maybe I should take things up a few notches..."

Marzena had zero time to prepare herself as Alitza kissed her cockhead... and opened *wide*.

***GLUARK!***



In one lunge, the succubus stretched her throat around Marzena's huge, sweaty fuckhammer and swallowed it to the base. Two feet of barbarian-cock vanished in an instant, guzzled and soaked inside the slutty gullet of a powerful succubus. Drool splattered everywhere as Marzena's eyes rolled back in bliss, her tongue flopping from her open mouth. "Fuaaacckkk--!" She stared down in desperation at the succubus gargling against her hilt, squishing and squelching her slippery throat around every last inch of that ridiculous breedpole. Alitza peered up at her, apparently unperturbed by the vast cock gaping her esophagus, just moving her lips peacefully around Marzena's hilt... before winking at her.

And starting to flex her gullet.

Finding partners in the depths of a dungeon was difficult. Most monsters were hideous, or their physiology simply wouldn't allow Marzena to fuck them. In her eternal quest to drain her balls, though, there was no monster Marzena loved to encounter more than the blue slime. Slimes wrapped around your cock and wrung them like the world's most advanced pleasure-toy, pulsing and squeezing every inch of your cock until you blew a massive load. *That* was what Alitza's throat felt like. Marzena hissed and canted her head, the muscles in her neck and arms sticking out as she squirmed under the succubus's throatjob. Of course the succubus had ways of pleasing cocks that went beyond human capabilities; Marzena should have been prepared for this! "Unngh... Fuck, girl, that's... Huaah..." Marzena closed her eyes and focused on her breathing. It'd take more than this to make *her* bust, but... nnnhf... Alitza *was* proving more skilled than she'd thought. "Hey, you should—"

Before Marzena could finish her sentence, Alitza launched her true assault. **SCHLORK GLORK GLORK GLORK GLORK GLORRRK~!** She whipped her head forward and back at high speed, *schlukking* her throat around Marzena's abominable girlcock and subjecting her to pleasure-torment unlike anything she'd experienced before. The succubus's aphrodisiac aura was getting to Marzena now, seeping through the cracks in her defences. She felt her mind fogging faster than it should, thoughts of *victory* and *conquest* fading behind a pink cloud of ecstasy. A part of her wanted to just lie here and let Alitza gobble her cock forever...

Damn. Just how powerful *was* this monster?

Marzena spread her legs wider and **ROARED** in ecstasy as Alitza spit-splattered and roughly **SLORK SLORK SLORKed** her monstercock down her throat! The succubus clutched Marzena's thighs as she worked, holding those muscular tree-trunks up so Marzena tipped onto her back, moaning and grunting and groaning as she received the obscene facefuck. "Ohhh! Ohghh, oh fuck, fuck--!" Marzena's cock spasmed violently inside Alitza's throat; rarely had her mighty hammer faced such tribulation! As her balls pulled upwards and her tongue splayed out the side of her mouth, Marzena realised something dreadful: she was in danger of losing herself.

"Fuck, cumming!"

Marzena **BUCKED** her hips, then clamped both hands in Alitza's hair and held her down tight, lips sealed around the base of her cock. Her entire body tensed up as she came, blasting unbelievable ropes of seed directly into Alitza's stomach: **SPLURT, SPLURT, SPLURRRRT!** As she blasted obscene pressure-pumps from the depths of her soul, Marzena whimpered, feeling something strange: Alitza's tongue slithering out across her balls, extending further and further, wrapping around one huge testicle and then the other, in order to squeeze her testes and

milk even more cum out of her! The tongue eventually reached Marzena's ass, and dragged a long, slow *lick* around her rim.

Marzena's eyes flashed with rage, and she howled as she entered a *second* orgasm right on the tails of the first! "OHHHH**FUCK!**" She pursed her lips in an agonised 'o', thrashing on the bed as she punched huge cumblasts against the succubus's inner walls. Alitza didn't stop sucking – not even when cum started to spurt from her asshole, forced all the way through her by the pressure of Marzena's load. She just kept on wringing, mashing, and pumping her throat around the barbarian's cock until Marzena fell limp on the bed, twitching and gargling, mind-fucked by her own dwindling orgasm.

"Haaah... Haaa..." Marzena wheezed for air, tits heaving up and down all glossy with sweat. "Too much, my fucking brain's melting, auuh..." Her hands slipped from Alitza's head, freeing the succubus... who peered at her with simmering eyes, mouth still wrapped around her throbbing cockhilt.

Alitza raised a hand, five fingers splayed, and began counting down on her digits. Five... Four... Three... As she counted, Marzena winced and groaned in confusion. Her cock felt hot – unnaturally so, tingling all over with sensitivity. She should have gone soft after two consecutive orgasms, but the succubus's influence was keeping her rock-hard. Even her balls, which had just dumped two loads in quicker succession than she'd ever achieved before, didn't feel any lighter.

In fact...

"What...?" When Marzena found the strength to look down at herself, she realised her balls had actually *bloated*. Two hefty cumglobes the size of *watermelons* gurgled between her thighs, slick and shiny with Alitza's drool. As Marzena watched in disbelief, the succubus slowly released her balls from her tongue's pink coils... and pulled herself up her shaft.

Marzena's cock emerged slowly, but from the first instant of Alitza's withdrawal, it was clear the barbarian's cock had grown – almost doubling in girth, emerging from the succubus's throat like some kind of magic trick. It just kept coming, inch after inch of slime-soaked *giga-cock*, swelling even as her partner unsheathed it from her heavenly gullet. Alitza had to shuffle backwards on her knees to fully withdraw it – and when the broad cockhead burst from her lips, Marzena's *nightmare-shaft* swung upwards and **SMACKED** its owner in the face, immediately spraying a blast of precum that rained down across Marzena's entire body.

Marzena panted for air, staring in disbelief at her own hyperdick. The thing demanded so much blood that her thoughts grew clouded. “No way... Ohf...” Red glyphs glowed along her shaft: a clear sign of the succubus's enchantment.

Alitza grasped Marzena's hilt with one hand, pinkie extended as though she were handling a delicate teacup. She pressed a big smooch on the underside of the barbarian's shaft, then leaned back and said, “Feels good, doesn't it?” she asked, and Marzena's full concentration was magically fixed to the succubus's lips, watching them form the shapes of her next words:

“You want to *breed*, don't you?”

---

**WHUMP, WHUMP, WHUMP, WHUMP, WHUMP.**

“They're getting busy up there,” Gabrielle said, sipping red wine from a tall-stemmed glass. “I suppose we weren't needed, after all.”

Seersha was in a foul mood, seething with jealousy toward the succubus who got to be pounded every which way by Marzena. “She’ll need you to help carry the treasure. *I’m* the useless one.” The fairy belched and rubbed her wine-filled belly, then fluttered her wings and wove magical light around herself. Her belly shrank quickly, gurgling and burbling until it was flat again. “Guh. Maybe I should go check on them.”

Gabrielle waved a hand as if to say, *Feel free*. She lifted her glass to her lips — and frowned as another chunk of plaster fell from the ceiling, *plunking* directly into her wine. “Actually,” she said, “I’ll come too.”

The two companions left the lounge and crept up the stairs — or rather, *Gabrielle* crept while Seersha perched upon her shoulder. The stealth was hardly necessary: the wall-shaking quakes of superhuman sex continued as they made their way to the second floor, finally standing before the door to the master bedroom.

Seersha dropped into Gabrielle’s cupped hands, and allowed the martial artist to hold her up to the keyhole. “Okay,” whispered the fairy, shifting her dress up so she could reach her pussy and start stroking, “let’s see here...”

She peered through the keyhole, and saw...

—

***PLAP, PLAP, PLAP, PLAP, PLAP!***





It had been building up for minutes: the pressure behind Alitza's jaw as Marzena *devastated* her ass. The barbarian shovelled foot after foot of hypercock in and out of Alitza's guts, each *PUNCH* of her overpowered hips driving a massive bulge up the succubus's belly, making her glurk and growl through tightly-clenched teeth. Marzena was crazed with lust, mind-controlled by the need to feel every *inch* of her ludicrous godhammer buried inside a warm, wet hole. She plunged through Alitza's stomach and up her esophagus, and at last, the succubus's neck bulged – expanded from within by the barbarian's cockhead shunting up and down her throat! Precum spurted from between Alitza's teeth, and she grinned wildly, eyes rolling back at last—

**GLORRRRKH!**

As her mouth opened wide – and Marzena's cock burst from her open mouth, emerging red and gleaming into the air. Ropes of precum swung from Marzena's cockhead, and it spat a few more to add to the dangling mess, all while she roared in triumph:

***“BREEEEEEED!”***

Alitza rocked back and forth on Marzena's thrusts, which neither slowed nor changed their rhythm as she fucked the succubus ***all the way through***, slamming her over the bedsheets, impaling her on dick! Marzena bellowed, grasping huge handfuls of Alitza's asscheeks and using them to drag the succubus towards her – only to ***RAM*** her away with each thrust!

***ULGK GLOK SLORK SLORK SLORK GLORRK!***

Alitza went cross-eyed amidst her own ruination, her mind pulverised by the barbarian's cock. ***THWOP, THWOP, THWOP, THWOP!*** Marzena's hips drove against her asscheeks again and again, turning them bright pink, rattling her bones with each balls-deep strike. Alitza watched Marzena's cockhead appear from under her nose over and over, bursting forth with huge splatters of saliva and spurts of precum, white goo slopping across the bedsheets as Marzena pumped toward her limit. The barbarian's expression twisted, tightening more as her pleasure crept toward the heavens. “Grrruh... *Huaahh!* Fuuuuck... fuck, fuck, fuck, *fuck—!*”

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“Gods,” said Seersha. “We need to stop her!”

“Stop who – Marzena or the succubus?”

“Both of them!” the fairy snapped. Her eyes were glowing, viewing multiple layers of reality – and what she saw terrified her. “Marzena – she’s losing a level with every thrust!”

This was bad. Seersha flitted into the air as Gabrielle took up position in front of the door, getting ready to kick it down.

“Quickly!” Seersha yelled.

“*Hyah!*” Gabrielle gathered her qi and kicked the door with all her might – but instead of busting the wood to splinters, she was *repelled*, flung backwards by extreme magical force. The breath left her lungs as she slammed into the opposite wall, wide-eyed with shock. “Barrier...”

Golden glyphs shone across the door. Seersha gasped, fists clenching helplessly: “I’ve never seen one so complex...”

“Can you dispel it?”

“I need time.”

“We don’t *have* time!”

---

Marzena was level three-hundred. Over the course of the last few minutes, she’d lost more than half of her power... not that she’d noticed, so engulfed in pleasure-spasms and the aphrodisiac fog of her

partner's aura that only the next thrust mattered. And the next, and the next!

The squelching cacophony reached its peak as Marzena gave a triumphant roar — and **SMUSHED** Alitza's asscheeks under her pelvis! She lay on top of the impaled succubus, panting and whining as she blasted huge, sticky ropes of cum across the room, jet after jet of steaming fucksludge battering the wall and piling up on the floor. "Uogh... Ghuhhh..." Blinded by pleasure, Marzena kept jerking her hips, gasping for air, sweating like a pig as she bucked uncontrollably into that prime, soggy succu-butt! Her muscular body wrapped tight around Alitza's and squeezed her like the sex toy she was, increasing the pressure as she spurting through the tightening onahole. With each gallon of cum she sprayed across the wall, her level dropped drastically.

Level two-hundred and fifty. Level two-hundred.

"Breed, breed, *breed...*"

Level one-hundred.

"Fuuuck yesss..."

When Marzena finally pulled out, dragging her abnormally slimy cock from Alitza's soggy depths and leaving the succubus gagging on the bed, she grinned dizzily and wiped a hand through her hair. She was trembling all over, weak at the knees, but she'd done it: the succubus lay broken beneath her. The fog cleared somewhat, and she gave her hard abs a slap.

“You’re pretty strong,” she puffed. “I’d even call you one of my best lays. But in the end, you couldn’t—...” Marzena staggered to one side, bracing herself against the fireplace and blinking down at herself. Her knees were shaking; she could barely stand. “Huh? What...”

As she tried to process what had happened to her, Alitza rose from the bed – not by pushing herself up, but *levitating* off the sheets and floating in mid-air, peering down at the barbarian. Cum dripped from Alitza’s asshole as she studied her adversary – her *prey*.

“Feeling tipsy?”

“Just... taking a breather,” Marzena growled.

“Yeah? Big words for a *level three barbarian*.”

Marzena flinched, going cold at the revelation. No... That couldn’t be true – could it? She stepped toward the succubus, lunging for her... but collapsed to the floor instead, ending up face-down with her tits smushed on the carpet.

When she looked up, she saw something that scared her to the core.

Alitza was *growing*. Dark energy coalesced around her body, stormy clouds shot through with red sparks. As Marzena watched, the succubus swelled in height *and* width; her hips became wider and more matronly, her tits unfathomably huge, each massive mammary rivalling the size of her *torso*. Sweat dripped off their undersides, and beads of milk gleamed on her nipples. She met Marzena’s gaze, paused a moment, and then licked her lips. The mere sight was like gazing into a realm of lust, and Marzena was left speechless, helplessly groping her cock.

“Fufufu...” The succubus descended to the floor and approached Marzena, hips swinging every step of the way. At last, she crouched before the broken barbarian. Her enormous udders rested on her thighs, squishing delectably. The succubus was pleased with their growth: she squeezed one of her breasts, causing milk to spurt from it, and snickered again... before tapping a finger against Marzena’s forehead. “How does it feel, to have your strength stripped away? You really shouldn’t have underestimated me.”

“Rrrgh...” Marzena knew she had to fight back, had to do *something*, but Alitza’s aura was just too strong.

“Nothing?” Alitza asked, rising to her full height. “Only one thing for you, now...”

---

Seersha pressed her face to the keyhole, staring in shock as a long, sinuous tail unfolded from Alitza’s back. It swept across the floor and curled around Marzena’s right ankle – before hoisting her up into the air, as if she were no heavier than a sack of potatoes. She dangled upside-down, her eyes growing distant as exhaustion set in: she’d fucked hundreds of times harder than a *level three* had any right to, and now she was paying the price. “Haah... haah...” She panted for air as her tits dangled almost in her face, her cock twitching on her stomach. Though Alitza’s eyes were now inches from her own, she found herself unable to fight back. Even when the succubus leaned in and pressed a teasing kiss on her lips, Marzena could only groan. Bliss fluttered up and down her spine, and she was filled with the desire to serve Alitza.



“The last few levels are the hardest to drain,” Alitza said, using her tail to turn Marzena in the air, inspecting her like a side of beef. “I have *another* method for wringing the last few drops out of you.”

Her tail lifted Marzena higher. The barbarian groaned and struggled as Alitza stepped beneath her, peering directly up. The succubus took a deep breath — in, then out.

And she opened her mouth wide.

“Aaaahm...”

She lowered Marzena, touching her lips to the barbarian’s forehead — and proceeding to *yawn* her maw supernaturally wide. Her jaw just kept stretching, gaping her lips around Marzena’s face. Her tongue looped around her prey’s head to tug it inwards, eyes rolling back as she slowly, but surely, engulfed the barbarian’s skull.

Outside the door, Seersha panicked. “We need to bust down the door!” she declared, and leapt into the air as Gabrielle started to ram punches and kicks against the magical barrier.

“*Gummph... glurph...*” Alitza swallowed Marzena inch by inch, taking in her whole head and slurping down her neck in short order. The succubus gazed at the remainder of her beefy meal, showing no clear signs of effort on her face – not even when she started to *strain* her jaw around Marzena’s shoulders. “*Auulghhk...*”

Marzena moaned inside her, voice muffled by the walls of the succubus’s throat. “Help... Please...” she whined, unaware of how close – and yet how far away – her friends were. All she could see was the dark, dim passage of Alitza’s gulping gullet stretching away beneath



her, the walls pulsing in and out as they chugged her down. By now, her breasts were sliding into Alitza's maw: they proved the biggest obstacle so far, actually forcing the succubus to pause and work her jaw slowly around those huge, delicious marshmallows. But ultimately, even *they* couldn't stop her descent. Her udders slipped inside with dual **GLUNKs**, bloating Alitza's throat for the moment before they, too, were swallowed down.

**GWULP.**

**GLURK.**

Marzena gave a wail of excitement as her cunt kissed Alitza's lips. The tail slipped from around her ankle, and the succubus grasped her legs with both hands, forcibly prying them together and pulling them down into the depths of her throat.

**GULP, GULP, GULP, GULP!**

Most of Marzena's body was drenched in Alitza's hot insides. She grunted as her upper body slurched into the slightly wider chamber of the succubus's stomach, starting to curl up inside that impossibly stretchy sac. "Ouhhh... Fuck, I'm in your...!"

Alitza gargled around Marzena's feet, gazing down at them almost boredly. She cupped a hand beneath Marzena's toes, like she was holding a drinking chalice, as she tipped her head slowly back...

...and **GWOLP**ed one last time. Marzena's feet lurched across the brink, through Alitza's lips, which squeezed shut over them as her neck bulged and shrank.

All gone.

The bloat in Alitza's belly swelled, feminine moans and groans sounding from inside her. Marzena's squirming only caused her stomach to heat up, starting to rumble and *churrrn* as the succubus patted her enormous middle. *Thwap. Thwap.*

*"Bhurrrrp."*

Alitza's expression barely changed as her lips parted around the noisy belch, a noise that spoke of deep and utter satisfaction. The bulge in her gut shifted and wriggled, no doubt attempting to masturbate – but it was just too *tight* inside, and Alitza scoffed at her meal's struggles.

"Now for your friends," she said, and clicked her fingers.

The magical barrier disengaged, and the bedroom door flew open. Gabrielle hadn't expected the sudden lack of resistance, and she collapsed into the bedroom, landing flat on her face. Seersha flew in after her, clutching her magical gourd underarm.

"Let her go, you bitch!" Seersha demanded... which only caused Alitza to laugh. Radiant and full, the succubus *slapped* her belly hard, provoking a soggy *CHURRRRBLE* from her insides – guts clenching, stomach gushing acid over its pathetic, mewling occupant. Marzena squealed within her, soaked in juices that made her skin tingle and her cock swell. The succubus *breathed* aphrodisiac, after all: of course her physiology would make digestion a pleasurable process, and give them multiple orgasms along the way. Even Seersha, hovering meters away from Alitza, could feel her heart racing faster – and not just from physical exertion. Her pussy ached for something to stuff it, and she

found herself biting her lip as she gazed upon the succubus's beauty. It was hard to tear her eyes away, but when she looked down, she saw Gabrielle panting in a deep crouch, openly fondling her groin despite the hateful glower on her face.

Shit. Alitza's aura was growing stronger. She'd just absorbed hundreds of levels: her aura was impossible to deny. Seersha and Gabrielle's high resistance was the only reason they weren't cumming themselves stupid at a mere glance from the succubus. Could they really fight like this?

"Which god did I appease, for such high-levelled snacks to appear on my doorstep?" Alitza spoke to her belly, before tutting and shaking her head. "But it seems even *you* can't offer me a challenge."

That was when her digestion kicked into high gear. To call it unnatural would be an understatement: the succubus's belly started to LEAP, clenching upwards and sagging down over and over again, and **RUMBLING** all the while. With each contraction, the skin of her tummy tugged tight around Marzena's curled-up form within, momentarily displaying the barbarian in all her definition: showing the outline of her face, her tits, even her erect cock!

***BLURRRRP! CHURN CHURN CHURRRN GWORRRGL BLORRRRGK!***

The sounds of digestion almost, but didn't quite, drown out Marzena's high-pitched squeaks. The succubus's belly flipped her over, turning her every which way, tossing her around inside her squeezing, clenching, ludicrously active ***slut-churner*** of a stomach. One moment Marzena's tits were at the forefront, her cock pressed up between them; and the next, her ass was facing her companions, lewdly displayed over her big, throbbing balls through the wall of the succubus's belly.



***"Yesss!" Marzena cried from within. "I'm cumming! Cumm— uuaaah!"***

“Fuuuck,” Seersha groaned. “That looks nice, maybe we should... uhm...” She blinked and scowled, ashamed that Alitza’s aura was melting to her core. Afraid of lapsing back into that braindead state, she pounded a fist against her gourd. “*Scylla, come!*” A wet slobbering noise sounded from within the gourd, and Gabrielle ducked behind her fairy friend. The martial artist had the wherewithal to get to cover, but not to stop rubbing herself through her clothes. Both girls hoped Seersha’s monster would clinch the victory here: if it didn’t, they were doomed.

A mass of slimy black *tentacles* erupted from the gourd’s neck. Seersha had spent months teasing the captured scylla, underfeeding it: such beings grew stronger with hunger, and this one was *starving*. The moment it tasted air and detected the succubus standing before it, it launched itself at her, tentacles darting across the room fast as whips. The force was so great that the gourd nearly flew from Seersha’s arms.

No one should have been able to react to the scylla’s assault. Seersha expected to see Alitza scooped up and spreadeagled by the hungry, horny tentacles — but when the fairy blinked and focused her eyes, her world overturned.

Alitza hadn’t moved one step. She stood easily, grasping a bundle of tentacles in each hand. Six or seven slimy appendages flailed at her face, not quite touching her, while she smiled primly at Seersha.

“Dessert?” she asked. “You shouldn’t have.”

Alitza shoved the tentacles down below – directly into her slick, soaking pussylips! The level-drain started immediately. As the succubus’s magic kicked in, the scylla found itself unable to pull out of her pussy, and its attempts to do so only resulted in big, slimy *thrusts* into Alitza’s depths! *Schlurk, schlurk, schlurp!* The succubus groaned, petting her barbarian-

bloated belly as she was tentacle-fucked hard and deep, sloppily plunged into her deepest depths. Her toes curled, and she let out cries of bliss as the seven tentacles stirred her up like never before.

“Ouhhh!” Alitza cried as Seersha stared in disbelief. The scylla was being drained at an abominable pace, losing strength bit by bit until it simply had no chance of fighting back. It flailed more frantically, knowing it was losing, but that only added to Alitza’s pleasure: her tongue flopped out as she panted for breath, eyes going distant... until she shuddered in a huge, squirting orgasm that gushed all down her thighs! “Nnnnghhff!” She twitched and groaned happily as she came around the pumping tentacles, closing her eyes and gasping for air... until she stopped quaking, and looked at Seersha slyly, opening first one eye and then the other.

*Pop.* The tentacles spilled from her pussy and dangled, twitching weakly, from her grip.

*Aaahm...*

Alitza opened wide – and covered all seven tentacle-tips with her mouth. The scylla panicked, starting to pull away from the succubus, but her double-fisted grip around its tentacles was unbreakable. Once Alitza had schlucked the tentacles past her throat entrance, she winked...

...and then *yanked* with both fists.

“Guah—!” Seersha yelped as the gourd leapt from her grasp. Alitza snatched it from mid-air; now she was swallowing the tentacles rhythmically, slurrping them down like massive noodles. No matter how the scylla thrashed and struggled, Alitza’s peristaltic motions chugged it down – and when she’d swallowed the tentacles all the way

to the gourd, she pressed the drinking vessel to her lips and *kept on gulping.*

“Gods,” breathed Gabrielle.



Alitza's stomach swelled and swelled. The gourd contained an extradimensional space large enough to contain the scylla, a creature far larger than any human. The shape of Marzena's curled-up body vanished amidst a mass of squirming, tentacle-shaped bulges that just kept pushing outwards, gurgling and groaning as it sagged past the

succubus's knees. Alitza squinted one eye shut as she *GULPED* and *GLORKED* the giant monster down.

At last, Alitza popped her lips from the empty gourd and tossed it aside.

*GHURRRRRP.*

A huge belch blew her lips into a wobbling pout, her eyes glazing with pleasure as she rested both hands on her over-stretched stomach – now a constantly-writing *tentacle-nest*. One burp provoked another: *BHUORRRRP! GHORRRP!* “Goddds, your friend’s getting *fucked* in there,” she said. “Say, how about a truce? I want to savour this feeling, so I’ll let you run away.”

“She—...” Seersha stared, unable to believe her monstrous minion had been defeated – and *devoured* – in such short order. Her fists trembled helplessly by her sides. Her pussy burned for contact. Gods, she didn’t stand a *chance*, did she? Alitza’s belly was churning her friend *and* her most powerful monster right in front of her, and it was all she could do to stop herself from masturbating. Gabrielle clearly felt the same way: the martial artist breathed shallowly, wide eyes wavering, squeezing her cunt through her clothes. As adventurers, they hadn’t faced a real challenge in years.

“She’s heavy now,” Gabrielle said, breaking through her trance once more. “Sluggish. We can beat her.”

“Y-Yeah!” Seersha yelped. “Let’s save Marzena!”

“Foolish,” Seersha said as the adventurers moved. They attacked without strategy: no pincer manoeuvre or tricky movement, just a dead-on charge. It was all their lust-addled brains would allow them to do.



***BOOM!***

Gabrielle didn't realise what had happened for a second: she thought she was still charging the succubus, a hair's breadth out of striking range, preparing to attack.

The next she knew, she was lying in rubble several rooms away, staring through a metres-long hole in the building at Alitza, who stood with Seersha's wings pinched between two fingers, dangling the squirming fairy from her grip.

There was a human-shaped pink mark on the left side of the succubus's belly, where she'd used her own gargantuan gut as a bludgeoning tool.

"*Glaaah,*" Alitza crooned – opening wide and dangling her tongue on her chin. Seersha's eyes blurred; she lifted her skirt and revealed her little pussy, and rubbed her clit with two fingers as the succubus lowered her toward that gaping red pit.

"Fffuh... Eat me... eat me, eat me...!" The fairy was totally mindbroken, too close to the succubus to think her own thoughts.

Gabrielle swayed to her feet, woozy, hair hanging in one eye. The impact had shaken some of the lust out of her. "Fight me!" she demanded of the succubus, adopting a horse stance with one palm extended. Her qi flowed, forming a pale blue dome around herself. "You're just a leech, relying on the power of others. I'll take you down for the good of—  
***GLUKK!?***"

Gabrielle staggered back in shock. She blinked rapidly, tears welling in the corners of her eyes. She looked down—

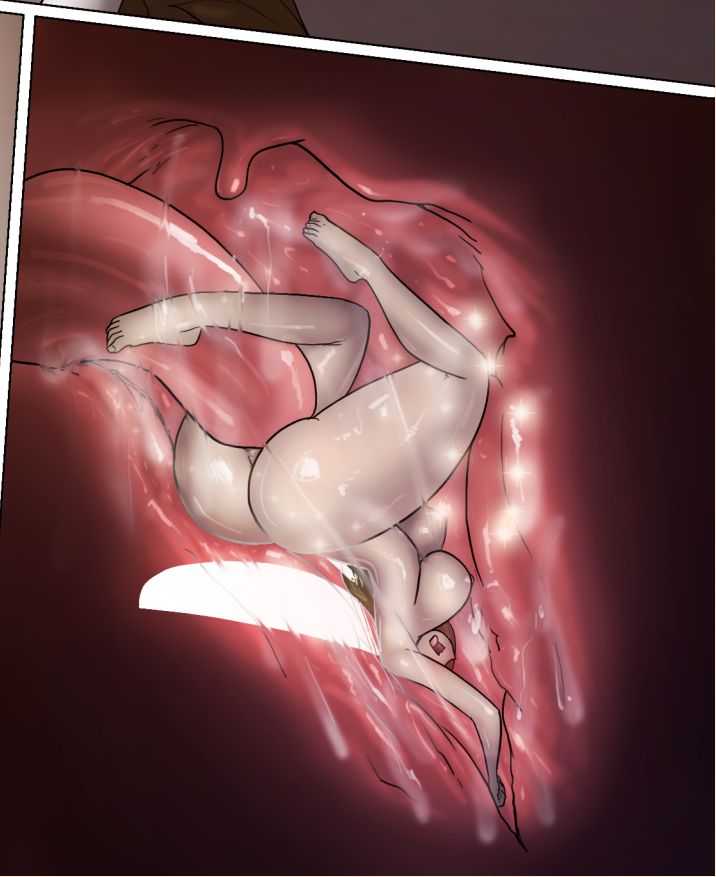
At the tiny, wiggling fairy feet protruding from her mouth.

“Fine,” said Alitza, rubbing her throwing-arm. “If you wanted her so badly, you should have said so.”

Gabrielle winced and tried to spit Seersha out. The fairy was whining lustfully inside her gullet, bucking, trying to crawl deeper. But in that instant, when all Gabrielle wanted to do was free her friend, Alitza proved she was anything but sluggish.

“Hi,” Alitza said from centimetres away, her wicked face filling Gabrielle’s vision. Her voice vibrated against Gabrielle’s lips, and before the martial artist could wonder how she’d crossed the distance so quickly—

The succubus kissed her. Gabrielle went wide-eyed as Alitza clasped hers face between her hands, holding her close. A succubus’s kiss was a death sentence; Gabrielle felt her thoughts flowing from her head like petals falling from a flower, its life drained by crawling parasites. Gabrielle came, bucking and jolting in Alitza’s arms, *glurking* as Alitza’s tongue pushed into her mouth and throat — and shoved Seersha down with it! *Hlrrrggkk—!* Gabrielle was unprepared for the waves of orgasmic pleasure that rolled through her. Horror and horniness clashed within herself as Seersha’s cries receded down her gullet — and Alitza’s tongue forced the fairy all the way to her stomach. Gabrielle grasped Alitza’s fat asscheeks, squishing them between her fingers and holding herself between the succubus’s enveloping breasts.



Alitza was taller than her, and each tit was close to the size of her torso. She lost herself in the monster's body, groaning and moaning, grinding her cunt against her lover's— no, her *enemy's* thigh! Alitza's tongue snaked back up the gagging martial artist's throat, and when it unplugged, Alitza grinned viciously. "Tasty, huh?"

"T-Taaasty..." Gabrielle gave a crooked smile and patted her stomach, inside of which Seersha moaned in orgasm. The succubus's face eclipsed Gabrielle's vision: that wicked smile, those eyes narrowed in glee. Gabrielle yelped as the succubus pushed her down... down... onto her knees, and then further back still! Eventually, Alitza pressed Gabrielle flat on her back and sat firmly on her waist, thighs squeezing her arms against her sides. That horrendously... *beautifully* huge belly **GLUORRRGLED** and **GLORP**ed on top of Gabrielle's chest and squirmed against her face with its tentacular motions.

"Let's rest and digest together," Alitza purred. "And once we're done, we'll see if I'm still hungry."

"*Digest me!*" called a tiny voice in Gabrielle's belly, almost drowned out by the noisy burbling of Alitza's gut. "*I love you, Gabrielle...!*"

"Fuuuck!" the martial artist groaned. "Gonna... fucking... huaah..."

Alitza leaned even further over Gabrielle, bearing down on her with the weight of her gut. "That cute little tummy of yours is going to experience something *magical*, and I want to watch every second of it."

Gabrielle giggled and peered down at her own belly... which grumbled and glorked louder with each passing second. The succubus's stomach growled louder, too, so packed with eldritch squid and barbarian *beef* that it had to work overtime: *hyper-charging* itself to process all that food!



“We lost,” Gabrielle groaned as Alitza kissed her lips gently. “Gods... I can’t believe this... Mhuuuah, mwah...”

***GWORRRRRG!***

***GWUORRRBL!***

***GLORRRGGGT!***

...

Gabrielle lost her sense of time. Altiza's hips rocked back and forth, grinding that massive belly over her body the entire time she was digesting Marzena and the tentacle monster. The squirming bulbousness of Alitza's gut slowly sank inwards, merging with the overall smoothness of her softening mega-belly. She stroked her hands across it, humming and purring as she absorbed not only Marzena's final levels, but everything else as well: every atom of the barbarian converted into extra strength, extra *mass* on the succubus's body. Alitza grew even larger, and by the time her belly was nearly flat again, she dwarfed Gabrielle between her red-hot thighs, glowering down at the martial artists over tits like boulders.

***BWAAAAAARP!***

Alitza's tongue flopped down to her chin as she unleashed a burp like a cannon-blast, billowing her lips and throat into a soggy, spit-splattering tunnel over Gabrielle's reddened face. As the belch trailed off, Alitza smirked cruelly. "*Perfect,*" she said. "Your friend really helped me out. I'm stronger than ever before..." She trailed a finger down Gabrielle's chest – all the way to her slender tummy, which had long since fallen silent. "Looks like *you* enjoyed your meal, too."

“Ullgh... Y-Yes, Mistress ...” Gabrielle moaned, too exhausted to do anything else, even when the succubus grasped her outfit and *tore* her clothes from her body – stripping her nude in an instant! Her tits, her pussy – everything was exposed at once, baring her skin to the air heated by Alitza’s incredible body. Bared to the succubus, Gabrielle blushed crimson. “Oh...!”

“So beautiful,” the succubus purred. Gabrielle eeped as she felt something thick and hot snaking its way up her chest. “That barbarian was the best fuck I’ve ever had. Wouldn’t it be a shame if her skills died with her?”

Gabrielle looked down in fear and excitement – right as Alitza’s monstrous, slimy cockhead smushed up past her face! “Uohh!” A low shout escaped the martial artist, a noise of sheer shock, as that obscenely dense *titancock* towered over her head, dripping huge dollops of precum through her hair. “Ohh... ohhn, that’s too big—”

“There’s no such thing,” the succubus said. She continued to stroke her hips back and forth, pumping her ludicrous cock over Gabrielle’s body. It was bigger than Marzena’s had ever been, more than long enough to impale Gabrielle from ass to mouth and then some. It was thicker than her waist; even the succubus’s *balls* dwarfed Gabrielle’s head! The martial artist squealed and wriggled while Alitza cackled in glee. “This thing would kill any low-level loser, but you? I think you can take it.”

“Fuck,” Gabrielle breathed. “I want to, Mistress, but I don’t know if I can—”

**—GLORK GLORK GLORK GLORK GLORK!**

Approximately ten seconds later, Gabrielle was swinging back and forth in mid-air, impaled on the succubus’s dick, being dragged roughly up

and down her colossal cock-pillar by a vice-grip around her thighs. Gabrielle's eyes rolled back in their sockets, eyelids drooping low as her tongue wormed and slapped against the shaft rutting through her entire body. **SCHLARK GLARK GLARK GLARK—!** Gabrielle's tits jiggled and clapped beneath her while the succubus rammed her through again and again, her cock so big that her glans didn't even retract down Gabrielle's throat when she pulled back.

"FffffFUCK YEAH!" Alitza bellowed in a voice that reminded Gabrielle of the churned barbarian. "Got myself a tight fuckin' SLEEVE!"

*Level one-hundred... level ninety...* Gabrielle was losing levels in bursts, feeling herself growing weaker even as her mind and body sailed in the heights of ecstasy. Not that it mattered to the *former* martial artist, now a toy to the raging succubus. Gabrielle felt her own power draining as if observing it from a distance, knowing she was doomed but wanting only to please her Mistress.

Alitza gripped Gabrielle violently around the waist and used her like a toy, SLAMMING her up and down that nightmare girlcock three or four times per second. Gabrielle could do little but wobble and jiggle and **GLARK GLARK SCHLORK** on the fattest cock anyone had ever taken, only her surplus of levels keeping her awake and aware. Juice dripped from her helplessly horny pussy; she'd already squirted twice while Alitza fucked her, and a puddle of her cum gleamed on the floor beneath her.

The succubus sped up as she fucked, accelerating far beyond the realms of even the most sexually athletic mortal. Her hips clapped against Gabrielle's with sweat-splattering impacts, jolting her bones and shaking her brain around in her skull, refusing to let up until those colossal balls gurgled, that titanic shaft swelled—!





Back during Marzena's orgasm, she'd pulled Alitza down to the base of her cock. Alitza pushed Gabrielle *up* her cock, withdrawing her glans down that gurgling gullet and into the martial artist's fairy-churning tummy — an instant before she **BLASTED** her load!

“Hooooohhhh!”

Alitza bloated Gabrielle's belly around her monstrous cumload, flooding her with gallons upon gallons of heavy, gurgling splooge. Gabrielle's gut sank under its own weight, dangling toward the floor as she clamped both hands over her mouth and nose, trying to hold in the tide—!

But despite her best efforts, cum erupted between her interlocked fingers, dense spurts that made several puddles on the floor... which quickly merged into a single, gigantic puddle of sticky white splooge! “Hrrrrgk!” Gabrielle was becoming nothing but a **cum-balloon**, each throb of the succubus's cock sending another salvo gushing from her mouth, while her eyes rolled back to show only the whites.

Alitza kept grinding, jerking her hips every few moments as a fresh spasm of bliss went through her... until Gabrielle's belly was boulder-sized, and Alitza had completely drained her massive balls.

“Agghhh...” Alitza shivered happily, then slowly *slorrrrked* her monstercock out of Gabrielle's asshole — popping it free and dropping the broken, bloated whore on top of her belly. Gabrielle lay there gargling, spurting jizz in wild arches from her mouth *and* her gaping asshole, unable to think a single coherent thought, cumming repeatedly as she juddered there on the raised platform of her cum-belly.

Alitza sighed loudly, and threw a lazy *slap* across Gabrielle's asscheeks. “Level one, huh?” she asked. “I stopped just in time. Look, how about this: I'll let you live, but only if you agree to train up and

come try me again. Bring a whole *band* of adventurers this time — an army, if you want. I'll devour them all, and we can do this all over again. How does that sound?"

Gabrielle's only response was to hose another three gallons of jizz from her mouth, completely and utterly broken.

***THE END***