-=Walking up the stairs of a rather haggard castle, surveying my surrounding i see what appears to be weapons strewn about, a sure sign that I'm not the first to come to this castle.  
Oh, by the way I'm Seth a former Holy Knight turned mercenary, I came to this castle after i heard the master of this castle had a 2 million gold bounty on his/her head and i figured I'd try to collect since I was broke.  
The trek to the castle has been uneventful so far, no monsters, no familiars, not even a booby trap, the worst I faced on the way here was a disgruntled bar maid whose boyfriend broke up her with and wouldn't take "I'm not in the mood" for an answer.  
  
Reaching the door for the castle I give the door a good pull and not surprisingly enough it's not locked, I enter and am dumbstruck, in this case you really can't judge a book by its cover.  
The interior is well decorated with several antiques and works of art, I approach the fireplace and work my gaze upward to see a large painting of a young women with long black hair who looked no older then he teens with horns on her head wearing a red dress, what caught my attention was she was depicted with an above average chest.  
I chuckled to myself, if this girl was the master of the castle she was either really hot or was a flat chested and forced to painter to depict her like that.  
  
Dismissing the thought I navigated my way through the hallway checking every door on my way, after a few empty rooms, the Kitchen and a few bathrooms i come across a massive pair of doors, just as I'm about to open them when i see a pair of signs on the handles.  
[Enter at your own risk.] and [Do not disturb.]  
Well, I've come this far.  
I pull open the door to reveal a coffin adorned with strings or pearls and a red doilies on top.  
I stand in silence trying to figure out why there was a doilies.  
Oh well, I open the coffin wide, look in and \*Kapow!\*  
I came too moments later and find myself about an inch deep in the wall that was behind me, after I shake the dizziness away I look up to see a young girl who was a spitting of the portrait that hung in the main hall save for the fact she was abit more slender and less busty but still pretty cute.  
  
She glares at me and says in a low menacing tone "Who the hell are you?"  
I peel myself off the wall, "I'm Seth, a mercenary. I'm here to take your head and collect the bounty on it."  
She looks at me in shock, gives me the once over and starts laughing, and not the evil laugh like you read about in books but a mocking "Are you \*\*\*\*ing   
serious?!" laugh.  
She takes a moment to look at my not amused expression.  
"Oh wow, you ARE \*\*\*\*ing serious. Alright then, I'll play with you before I crush you."  
A pair of demonic wings appear on her back and her eyes start glowing red.  
"For all your confidence you had better entertain me..."  
She then vanished and was in my face before I could even draw my sword.  
"Because you're the first being with the guts to challenge me after 500 years."  
At that instant a growing red fist struck my Solar Plexus sending me through several walls.  
"Heh, he's more sturdy then I thought..."  
The little lady cracks her neck and stretches as a red mist engulfs her changing her clothes into a red leotard with greaves and gauntlets.  
"Ow..." I groaned as I pull myself out of....the 7th wall.  
"Good thing I brought those barrier cards or else i'd be dead right now."  
I reach into my armor and pull out several cards, 3 of which were shredded.  
"There goes my barrier.." I sighed "I should avoid taking another hit like that, with the 2 I have left I'd be lucky to wind up in the hospital at best."  
Suddenly the rubble in front of my explodes and the little lady was standing there, she smirked at what I was trying to put away and laughs.  
"I see, so you did come prepared for this well then, don't..." she was cut off by an explosion of light.  
I darted as fast as i could to make some distance.  
"..Disappoint me..." she regained her composure, rubbed her cheek and said to herself "this might be more fun then i thought."  
She then floats into the air and takes after me.  
As I see her plowing through the rubble I begin hurling some of the cards at her fast as I can, the cards then turn into spears of light that slam into her   
and explode but it doesn't slow her advance, I draw my blade as she reaches and I parry her blow as best i could, her eyes go wide after she touches my blade and she jumps back in pain as I then counter.  
"A Holy Sword, \*Chuckle\* didn't expect that, however...."  
A red mist then engulfs her hands and becomes gauntlets shaped like dragons heads.  
"I'm really starting to have fun"  
She came at me with fast and furious blows that were almost too much for me to parry, my last 2 barrier cards slowly being used up and I knew I had to end this quick, I managed to dodge her blow and then swing my blade as hard as I could to behead her but she blocked my blade with her right gauntlet and delivered a crippling punch to my gut with her left sending me to the floor.  
I lay on the floor as she saunters up to my body and she gives me a smirk as she grabs my head, that's the last thing i remember before i pass out.  
I wake up without my armor in the coffin I found her in, which is surprisingly comfortable, I try to get up but realize that the bottom lid is held down with a cinder block.  
  
I grumble as I hear a familiar voice say "Alright, you know what you have to do." and several voices go "Yes, Milady." and then run off, she then turns to see that I'm awake, she walks up to me and i notice some differences in her appearance, first she seemed to be a few centimeters taller, and considerably more filled out then she was when she knocked me out.   
  
Her bum was more shapely with her now narrow waist, and her breasts while they looked like B Cups (Metric measurements) when she woke up were at least large D Cups now.  
  
"Well, it's a little late to do so now I suppose I should introduce myself..."  
She removed the cinder block and sat down on the lid, making her chest jiggle alittle.  
"I am Carmyllia, the master of this castle, if you haven't figured that part already."  
I nodded a little and look to my left and saw a bottle filled with red liquid, Carmyllia took note of this.  
"Are you wondering what's in that bottle?" she said seductively.  
"Heh, what is it? My blood?" I laughed.  
"Yes." Carmyllia says asamatteroffactly, from there i panic and take a good look at the bottle to see how full it is  
"Relax, I didn't take enough to kill you but just to be safe...." she then jams a bottle of yellow liquid into my mouth.  
"Drink it, it's help your body restore all the blood I took and what you lost after the fight."  
It tasted like cherry vomit.  
"Now.." she starts moving her hand toward me "I'm sure you have a few questions as to why I look different."  
I nod as i finish downing the liquid, wow that stuff works fast.  
"Now, not many know as well as being a vampire I'm also half succubus..." News to me.  
She gets up and replaces the block, she really didn't want me to leave.  
"Hmm...I think it might be easier to show you."  
She then picks up the bottle containing my blood and takes a small drink, as she does this i notice her chest get a bit larger going into the E Cup range and starting to spill out of her leotard.  
  
"You have very strong magical and spiritual power that causes my succubus half to react and well, you saw."  
I nod while trying to reach my now painful boner then a thought hits me.  
"So, why were you so slender when i accidentally woke you up?"  
She looks at me with an unamused look but shrugs.  
"Basically I was sealed up by a vampire hunter and without access to sustenance I sort of withered away to what you saw there, in that state I could only access 1/10 of..my...power..what?"  
  
1/10? She beat me 3 ways from Sunday with only 10% of her power...what a blow to the balls.  
"S-Stop giving me that look, you still did pretty good for a human."  
I couldn't tell if she was being serious or pitying me.  
"Ahem, anyway you gave me a good workout so soon after I awoke I figured i'd do you a favor." she said with a slight blush.  
"Like what?"  
She walks up and kisses me on the forehead then picks up the bottle again.  
"Enjoy the show." she says with a smile as she puts the bottle to her lips and tilts her head back.  
I watch in awe as with each gulp of my blood her breasts swell larger and larger stretching the leotard she was wearing to it limits, the pale flesh of her breasts spilling over as the garment fought to hold her now huge endowments, however the growth stopped before she finished the bottle.  
  
"Huh.." she was surprised by this "I didn't think i had a size limit, Oh well." She downed the rest.  
At this point i was ready to blow, even though she didn't finish the bottle when she finished growing her breasts were still large H cups contained ina now too small leotard, was she rewarding me or torturing me? Her next move nearly pushed me over the edge, she slowly began to strip off her leotard, giving her hips a sexy swivel as she did.  
  
When she was done she threw it off to the side, grabbed the cinder block with one hand and deftly threw it over her shoulder and through the wall.  
Oddly enough this didn't matter to me since i was transfixed on the super buxom queen of the night opening the lower half of the coffin and was beginning to pull off my pants.  
  
"Would you like me to suck it first." she asked with a smirk.  
I shook my head rapidly. "I can't take much more, please let me feel the inside of you."  
She complied by slowly lowing herself on my shaft, Unfortunately I blew my load as she got all of me in and she shuddered as my seed poured into her.  
"It seems your seed contains as much of your magical power as your blood, I'm sure if a woman were to bare your child said child would be a force to be   
reckoned with, but enough talk." she then leans in despite the size of her chest and begins kissing me, i respond by reaching around and start massaging her now firm full ass.  
After a few minutes of this i begin to harden inside of her again.  
I begin thrusting into Carmyllia for all I'm worth while I maintain a grip on her rear, her eyes roll back into her head as ecstasy begins to take hold of   
us, after a full half hour (what was in that stuff she gave me) she begins to tighten around my shaft as she sits upright on me and arches her back in orgasm.  
From there I reach mine and start blowing my seed into her again, from my position I can see my shaft literally swell and contract pumping even more of my seed into her then the first time, so much so that it causes her womb to swell slightly.  
As the orgasm subsides Carmyllia looks at me and says "It seems I might be the lucky woman who will bare your offspring."  
With as much as I pumped into her I wasn't going to argue, I didn't say anything as sleep slowly took me.   
I wake up first and look outside, it was sundown.  
"Damn I slept the whole day away." a voice on top of me pipes up. "Well, you were amazing last night."  
Carmyllia gets up off of me (much to my dismay) and materializes some new clothes that fit her new figure.  
"You stay put, I'll get the chef to make you something."  
I wanted to object but didn't have the strength to, so i simply nodded.  
Just before she heads to the door, she whispers in my ear "I'm never going to let you go." I didn't mind that one bit.   
Just as she was leaving she looks down to her left and makes an "oops" face.  
I raise an eyebrow and asked "What happened?"  
"Nothing.." she says sheepishly "Nothing at all."  
I later found out that one of her unlucky servants was passing by during the moment she threw the cinder block through the wall and was knocked out by it.  
The poor dear survived but made it a point never to walk down that hallway again.=-