



Fitting in at the Ren-Faire by Coffee Pilot

Chapter 11 - The Other Side

Stepping through the portal was like nothing Maria had experienced before. Her whole body felt charged with electricity, and she fully expected her heart to stop at any moment. Then she felt free, all external sensation faded to nothing, she was floating in space, alone, at peace. Then noise returned, like a rushing of wind. It was distant, but quickly grew louder, nearer, engulfing her in a deafening roar. She was about to cry out when it all ceased. Maria finished her step, but now her leg was asleep as if she'd been sitting for hours without moving. She stumbled, and it took all her energy not to crumple to the floor. Her body was numb all over, tingling with residual energy, and she was light-headed to the point of vertigo.

"Hey, 'tis alright, I have you," she heard Allyn's voice through the ringing in her ears. He was behind her, arms hooked under hers, helping to keep her from falling. *"Dunna worry, it will pass. The first time through is always a big shock to the system. 'Twent be so bad if thee go back."*

If thee go back, Maria thought. Those words made real the significance of the journey she'd just taken.

Keelin, meanwhile, had already recovered, and was chatting up a middle-aged, ruggedly handsome man at the entrance to the room.

"Allyn!" he called out. *"Thou said thee were bringing some exiles through, thou*

said nothing about bringing me a beautiful date!"

"She's not available Simon," Allyn chided the man, then asked, "So, are we all set?"

"Indeed we are," said Simon. "Only record of thy travel will be thee and only thee on official business for the King. A smuggler was caught selling iPads on the black market; thee were called over to interrogate him, standard stuff. There is a room for you at the Blue Stallion. I will have these poor 'weary travelers' escorted over to the inn now. Thee, I shall take to meet the 'smuggler', I hear he also smuggled over some 18 year old Glenrothes, so our interrogation may take some time," he said with a wink.

"Excellent," Allyn smiled.



Kostas and Haden were the two guards assigned to escort Maria and Keelin. They were city guards, of average rank but very high regard in that one of their duties was checking, overseeing, and assisting travelers entering the city. Something like customs meets a welcome agent, Maria gathered. They were also trusted friends with Simon, and would swear that they found the two girls on the brink of exhaustion on the road just outside of town. Ironical, the girls thought, considering Allyn had given Keelin a similar story about her 'arrival' to the Faire.

The men led the girls on a rather round-a-bout route, taking them down quiet lanes and back alleys almost to the city gate before backtracking down a more public route to the inn. "*We can talk now,*" said Kostas quietly, and immediately Keelin began flooding the men with questions about the city.

Maria meanwhile was starving. She hadn't eaten since before Allyn had whisked her away from the Royal Mansion. That had been hours ago. Her stomach growled at her, demanding to be filled, her body not caring that it had plenty of reserve energy stockpiled, only wanting more. It annoyed the hell out of her as

she really did want to learn about the city, but her thoughts kept turning to food. Finally, as they neared the inn, she could bear no more.

"Say, you boys dunna mind buying us sasses some dinner, d'ya?" she said cutting off Keelin in mid-flirt with Haden.

"Ummm, nay," replied a startled Kostas, *"not at all. 'Tis the least we could do for a pair of starving maidens like ye 'selves."*

One thing Maria had painfully discovered, was that the more she tried to resist her curse, the more she ended up eating in the end. Besides, Allyn was going to have her cured soon, right? Might as well not cause herself any more grief than necessary. As they entered and took a table in the Blue Stallion's attached tavern, Maria found herself ordering a full five-course meal for the whole group.

As she ordered, Kostas and Haden stared transfixed at the large woman across from them. Ears dumbfounded by the size of the order she placed, eyes struggling to comprehend the size of the breasts splayed before her on the table. Even the serving wench looked at her curiously.

"Thou wants a whole suckling pig for the four of you?" questioned the wench.

"Aye!" exclaimed Maria. *"Can thee not see that we art hungry?"* The wench nodded sheepishly and retreated with the order to the kitchen.

Their first course was right out along with a bottle of mead and a round of strong Scottish style ale served in large stoneware tankards. Maria quickly polished off her portion of bread and cheese, and had her ale downed before either of the men was even halfway through. She was still hungry, but felt much better.

"God! Doth ye know how good it feels to be in a place like this and not worrying about what everyone thinks about you?" she exclaimed to the others. Keelin giggled. Kostas and Haden simply stared again at her, unsure of what to say, eyes trying but failing not to stare at her breasts.

"Fast ye boys never seen a big hungry girl eat before?" Maria chided the men, *"Or doth me girls intimidate ye?"* She shook her shoulders which sent a ripple of vibrations down through her breasts, causing them to bounce about atop the table.

"Thou. . . thou eatest like a hungry knight," was all Haden could manage to say. Maria laughed.

"Another round!" Maria called out enthusiastically. Polishing off the second ale, she began to loosen up dramatically. *This is great, she thought, Allyn will have this curse and all this fat off me in no time, screw it, I'm going to enjoy myself tonight!*

Soon they were having a great time, feasting, drinking and conversing jovially. The men found the women, especially Keelin, replete with bawdy tales, though they carefully kept the location of their stories vague, lest others overhear.

The drinking also brought out both the girls' sex-drives. The alcohol making Keelin's flirting less innuendo and more direct sex talk.

"I'm sure ye both are delicious," she cooed, licking her lips, "far more so than this ale! Shall we find out which of ye is the tastier dish?" she said with a smile, reaching a hand out under the table and fondling Kostas' crotch.

Maria found herself becoming aroused as well, the booze combined with Keelin's actions turning her on immensely. She felt herself growing wet, neediness welling up inside her. She could feel her lower lips engorging, pushing out against her thighs, her clit swelling free from its hood. It had been so long since she'd done it with a man, since before Kalliana had cursed her. But she wanted Allyn! She was done giving herself to any hot guy with a manly outfit and a cool sword. She struggled to ignore her body's demands for sex, knowing that just grinding her thighs together would be enough to have her dripping her juices all over the chair and dragging one or both of the men into a back closet. There was but one way to distract herself; she grabbed more food.



"*Ahhhh!*" Maria exclaimed, slamming her empty tankard down onto the table. "*That be some fine ale!*" She'd almost forgotten how well she could hold her booze. Combined with her increased bulk, Maria had imbibed a considerable volume of mead and ale to get to a pleasant, happily drunken state. In fact, she'd lost count after the sixth pint. A semicircle of empty plates ringed Maria's breasts on the table. As Keelin had focused more on the men than her food, Maria had obligingly finished her share. Now, Maria had to push up on the table with both hands to stand back up, her stomach heavy from the feast.

"*Oh Lordy, I feel mayhaps I hast indulged a wee bit much!*" Maria said, a grimacing smile on her face. She clutched her full belly. It felt distended and decidedly heavier than before, and though the strong drink had her feeling quite giddy and carefree, she couldn't help but wonder if she was going to regret imbibing so much. Just how much had she eaten? She could not recall but her gut now bulged out as if she were pregnant. She patted it experimentally. It jiggled slightly but was much firmer than before the meal; her full stomach stretching out her flabby gut like a balloon.

Keelin and the men were already up. Keelin was completely drunk, and practically throwing herself at Haden and Kostas. The men, to their credit, had drank with restraint, and though they had enjoyed Keelin's flirtation's and the eye-candy she and Maria gave them, they now were doing their honorable best to excuse themselves.

"Whaddy mean yah gots to go?" Keelin whined, her speech slurred from the mead. "I thoughts we was gonna have some fun upstairs!" She pressed her body up against Haden, one arm on his shoulder, the other drawing circles upon his chest. Her corset-lifted breasts stared him in the face, begging to be popped out of their tight restraints.

"*Nay beautiful lass,*" said Haden as he delicately pried loose from Keelin. "*We must return to duty soon. 'Tis been a most enjoyable evening, but alas we cannot join thee.*"

Keelin scrunched her face into a pout. "Some men you be! Getting a girl all riled up then running away before the job is done!"

"Ummmm," Maria interjected, "*Could one of ye at least help me to my room? I dunna think I can make it by meself.*" Her heavy belly unbalanced her to the point of requiring the support of a free hand. Between it and her giant breasts, Maria felt she might be pulled over at any moment. For the first time she could remember she was grateful of her fat ass, as it counterbalanced her just enough to stay erect.

"*Absolutely m'lady,*" said Kostas, eager to help the more docile of the two girls. He went to Maria's side, and, being only a few inches shorter than him, she wrapped an arm around his shoulder for support.

Seeing an opportunity, Keelin pushed off from Haden, stumbled back a few feet, then intentionally, though her impaired reflexes made it seem completely natural, fell backwards onto her butt. The lightweight segments of her skirt fluttered as she fell, giving Haden a momentary view of her bare and clean-shaven pussy.

"Oh dear!" she giggled, "Looks like I need help too, hee-hee! Unless-a ye gonna leave a poor drunk maiden on the floor." She smiled mischievously and batted her eyes at Haden, who despite the bulge in his pants, looked decidedly annoyed.

"*Alright you rapscaillon wench you,*" Haden relented, "*to thy door! No further! Now taketh my hand.*" He reached down and pulled Keelin up. She half-stood, half-flailed, in the fluid but unpredictable motions of one fully inebriated, before latching onto his side once more, a wide smile upon her lustful face.



The men helped Maria and Keelin to check into the inn. They would share a small, two-bed room. Haden went first up the stairs supporting Keelin, followed by

Kostas and Maria. The stairs were old, and their creaking echoed in the narrow passage. Between Keelin being thoroughly inebriated, and Maria's balance being off, their climb was a slow one, filled with several trips and near tumbles. The girls giggled it all off, heaping praise on their escorts for keeping them stable.

Finally, they reached the small room the two would share for the night. Haden fumbled to unlock the door whilst keeping Keelin upright. The lock though, was as old as the rest of the place, and he released his grasp on her to turn the knob as he jiggled the lock.

Keelin needed no further opening. Drunk as she was, her moves were swift and deft. Before Haden could react she had his belt undone, trousers down, and his cock out. Her mouth swooped in for the prize, engulfing the already stiff member with her moist, pouty lips.

"Why thee little minx!" Haden hissed in surprise, stifling a grunt of pleasure. He moved his hands to her head and shoulder, intending to dislodge the strumpet from his penis, but her technique was adept, and instead he found himself gripping her tightly as she danced her tongue across his most sensitive nerves.

"Ha-ha!" Kostas guffawed. *"Looks like she has thee right where she wants thee friend!"*

"Errghhh, mmmmmppff, indeed! Damn she art good." Haden struggled to maintain his composure under Keelin's onslaught.

Seeing Keelin attacking Haden's cock only brought Maria's own arousal back to the forefront. She could feel Kostas' warmth as she leaned against him, her aching pussy calling out for the attention of the cock it knew was near.

"Well, no sense making a scene," said Kostas pragmatically as he finished opening the door. *"Come on, in we go."*

He let Maria sneak past the fellating couple, then motioned for them to move inside as well. Keelin deep-throated Haden's cock, applying intense, mind-numbing pressure along its whole length as she retracted her lips, ensuring that

he'd be in no shape to resist her as they separated. With a lip smacking pop, she pulled free of his member, a thick coating of saliva dripping from its length. She stood up confidently with a devilish smile and, grabbing his collar with one hand and his dick with the other, pushed the hapless guard back into the room and down onto one of the two small beds.

Maria had already sat down upon the other bed, and watched the scene unfolding before her with growing desire. She tried not to think of sex as she removed her shoes, trying to distract herself by massaging her tired feet and ankles, but instead found her hands running from her ankles up the inside of her legs in a firm caress. She savored the sensation of pressure on her legs as her fingers pressed against her thin hose. As her hands worked upwards, moving under her skirt to stroke her thick thighs, Maria worried for a moment about her modesty. So far, she had a clean reputation in this world and didn't wish to tarnish it before men who may or may not be prone to gossip.

Maria's gaze went back up, as loud groans of pleasure began to pour from the other bed. Keelin had Haden's pants completely off now and his turgid manhood back in her mouth. She was really going to town on it now, her head bobbing up and down rhythmically as one hand grasped its base, the other's fingers playing across his balls and thighs. Having given up on resisting the beautiful wench's assault on him, Haden resigned himself to at least enjoying it, and gripped the mattress firmly as he pumped his groin in time with Keelin's oral milking. His eyes were locked on her beautiful, seductive face, and the two large orbs of her breasts that framed it, bulging lewdly up from the confines of her corset.

Kostas stood with his back to the door, having closed it behind him.

"Well now," he said to the room in general, *"shall I go report that thee were delayed with helping our friends settle in, or is there anything I may still be of service for?"* He turned and smiled at Maria as he said the last bit, for her need was becoming quite obvious.

Maria looked up at him, her mouth slightly agape as her breathing became heavier. Her face was blushing brightly, a lusty look coming over her face. She realized that Kostas was very politely asking permission to fuck her. God how she

wanted it, but she resisted. Keelin was on the magical birth-control Allyn had given her, but she wasn't. Somehow she knew that her luck at not being knocked up by her many previous encounters had been due to the ring; the men she fucked *desired* that she not get pregnant, so she didn't. And besides, Allyn was the one she really wanted now.

"Ummmmmmmm," she huffed softly, *"I dunna suppose thee could summon Allyn for me?"* It took great concentration to form her words, to avoid uttering the simple 'fuck me' that her body wanted her to say.

"Nay, I be afraid not," Kostas replied most honestly. *"He wants to avoid any visible connection between ye in town for thy own safety. He shalt come for thee before dawn, when the streets are clear. Be there anything else I might do for thee?"* The increasingly loud groans from Haden as Keelin brought him to orgasm made Kostas' propriety seem surreal.

Maria looked at Kostas longingly. God how her body wanted him. She took a long, deep breathe, shivering as her long nails played across the flesh of her inner thigh. *"Nnn, no. Th, thank you Kostas. It hath been a delightful night. Thee may go."*

"Very good then," said Kostas, he gave Maria a short bow before turning to leave.

"Mmmmmmm, Kostas," Maria bit her tongue as her nails tickled her pussy lips through her bloomers. Kostas paused at the door, looking back at Maria's supine form, hands up her skirt, skin flushed red with desire. He knew what she needed, but respected her wishes.

"Yes, m'lady?" he asked.

"Thou art a perfect gentleman, and that be a rare thing these days. Thank you," she spoke, her hands still uncontrollably playing with herself.

"Thou art most welcome. Good night, m'lady." Kostas closed the door securely behind him. Now Maria was alone with Haden and Keelin. She had just pulled off

him, swallowing the last of his cum. Now she had his member in her hand, stroking it, keeping it from going soft, intent on filling her needy hole with its thickness.

Maria knew exactly how that felt, that feeling of raw desire and unfulfilled lust that powered Keelin's appetite. She'd felt the exact same thing with many men and women in the past months, including with Keelin, back when Keelin was still a man. Now she proudly resisted her carnal urges, the desire to join in with the pair across the room from her, but this mental victory did not sate her lust.

She wished she could retreat to the bathroom and masturbate in peace. Unfortunately, it was a common facility for the whole floor, so she pulled the bed covers over her, and not so discreetly stripped naked beneath them. It was tricky, her bulk made sliding out of any garment a chore, but after a few minutes she was comfortably nude under the tacit privacy of the blankets.

Maria closed her eyes, the lewd sounds of ever more raucous sex a mere six feet away only made her hornier. As she plunged her right hand into her sopping wet cunt, she imagined Allyn in bed with her, that it was his cock and not her fingers giving her pleasure. Oh God how she wanted him so badly. Her big erect clit throbbed with ecstasy as she played it between the long nails of her left hand. Her right hand pumped in and out of her expansive vagina, rubbing her g-spot.

Both her arms had to reach under and around her obstructive boobs and belly. Even had she not had the covers drawn over her, they were so large that she couldn't see her snatch without a mirror. Her breasts were now seeping a continuous drizzle of milk from her thick nipples, her prolific glands sympathetic to the endorphins her body was pumping out. It occurred to her that she hadn't milked herself in awhile, but she was far too happy pleasuring her cunt to divert attention elsewhere, and too drunk to care. Besides, she was tired of being used and milked like a cow for the past month; she wanted to focus on her womanhood and the joys Allyn would hopefully soon bring to it.

At first, she tried to bite back her moans and grunts of pleasure, not wanting to draw the attention of the horny duet in the next bed. After a few minutes though it was clear that Keelin and Haden were oblivious to anything but each other, and Maria began diddling herself unabashedly beneath the covers,

crying out like a needy pornstar as she brought herself to orgasm, girl-cum squirting out from her hole. Obscene as her extra-large sex was, with its overly long gaping slit, puffy distended labia and oversized clit, it felt beyond amazing when properly stimulated. Maria prayed Allyn would be blessed with the equipment to fill her tightly.

After two more orgasms, Maria passed out, exhausted from the long day and sedated by a heady mix of alcohol and endorphins. Shortly thereafter, Haden finally managed to give Keelin her fill of sex and she too, passed out. Haden hastily redressed, amazed by the stamina and horniness of the skinny, big breasted maven. As he closed and locked the door, he also noted with amusement the wet patches staining Maria's blankets; one between her legs, and two even larger ones atop her breasts.

