

## The Essence of Life - Part 5

BY TROGDOR297

Edward Brightblade, First Ranger of King Harmon III, collector of the twenty-six proverb tapestries of Gu-la-Mook, harpooner of the famed giant squid, "Old Pete", was at the very cusp of losing control.

The only thing keeping him from going off was the delicate creature that clung to him. Legs around his waist, arms around his neck, was the divine beauty Gaiella, whose breasts, each the size of large pumpkins pressed warmly against him. She gazed into his eyes with longing, each sapphire blue iris drawing him in and holding him captive. Her golden hair was tied back into a long braid that slung down her back reaching her behind. She was everything that Edward wanted and needed, but at this moment she couldn't help him. Only Dawntress, her Mother could.

His body was still under the influence of the unknowable amount of Yinga Root that his captors had given him. The result was an erect cock, that no number of orgasms would weaken, and a pair of testicles each the size of a cooked turkey, contained within his stretched sack that he dragged along the ground.

The Queen of the Elves had drugged him to serve her own desires, but thankfully his mate had staged a cunning rescue in the middle of the night. Now they had to make haste, fleeing the forest and the Queen's wrath. To do that, the poison would need to be removed from his system...by somewhat unconventional methods.

Kneeling on the ground before him was Dawntress, an incredible beauty of her own, with long golden hair to match her Daughter's, and a bust almost as impressive. Her face was barely inches away from the bright red tip of his throbbing shaft. Though it was not the first choice for all involved, she'd offered to perform the necessary ritual to remove the poison, despite the impact it would have on her body.

Edward grunted as he felt delicate fingers grasp his shaft midway up. His cock involuntarily jumped, slipping free from Dawntress' touch.

"Oh!" Dawntress chuckled, eyebrows lifting with surprise. "Great Goddess, this thing is...impressive..." She reaffirmed her grip around his cock, tightening around his girth. His shaft lurched with excitement a second time, but this time Dawntress held tight. The elder maiden smiled, her voice low as she spoke to it "Yes, I know you're excited. It's very nice to meet you. I think you and I are going to have fun together..."

"What did you say, Mother?" Gaiella asked from up above.

"Nothing, darling, just preparing myself. You're ready, Edward?"

"Yes..." He groaned.

“Good. Remember what I said: Don’t Hold Back” Then after taking a quick moment to lick her lips, Dawntress leaned forward and took Edwards cock into her mouth.

Edward’s mind spun with euphoria, as a low guttural moan echoed from his chest. Her lips were only around his tip but he was so desperate for release that that was more than enough to get him going. His jaw went slack, as his eyes became unfocused. He felt soft hands grasp him around the back of the head, then lips upon his. His mouth moved on instinct, returning Gaiella’s kiss with vigour. She pulled herself harder into him, each massive breast warm and heavy against his chest. Gaiella’s tongue danced into his mouth as she herself emitted a soft moan.

Below Dawntress was herself struggling to deal with feelings of intense arousal. Consciously she knew that this was her Daughter’s mate, and if not for the difficult bind they were in this situation would never have come up. But her Daughter had correctly assessed her state of mind; she was excited for this, far more than she let on. She had to keep herself in check, focus on the task at hand, though she found it incredibly difficult. Already her pussy had begun to tingle, her moistness begging her to touch herself.

Her tongue lapped at the tip of his cock that constantly dribbled pre-cum, sweeter than any nectar. Each drop made her tongue curl with delight, which only made her more eager for the flood that she knew awaited her.

When Gaiella had first told Dawntress about Edward and how they’d made love within hours of meeting, in the back of her mind she’d thought it odd how quickly her Daughter had fallen for this stranger. But now, with his long, thick, rock-hard cock in her grasp, her jaw forced open just to accept his tip...she understood.

Not that she doubted that the pair also had developed an emotional connection; the way that they looked at each other, how defensive Gaiella was of him, it was clear this relationship was more than just lust. But...Dawntress was certain that Edwards cock, the cock beyond any maiden’s dream, had certainly helped bridge the gap.

Dawntress pulled off for a second, gazing at his thick pulsating shaft. Above Edward groaned, as his body protested her sudden absence. Taking a deep breath, Dawntress leaned back in, and this time she stretched her jaw open, and pulled him deep within her.

Her eyes rolled back in her skull as she struggled to force him deeper. She was only halfway down his shaft, and his tip was pushing against the back of her throat. He nearly completely filled her mouth, her tongue pressed against its underside. All of her skills, her techniques learned after years of pleasuring her Mate, were useless against his unyielding thickness. She had trouble breathing, tears were beginning to form in her eyes, she should pull out.

But she couldn’t.

She hungered for his cock, and needed as much of it inside her as she could fit. Breathing in through her nose, she pulled her magic into her, easing some of the strain on her body.

Her jaw muscles eased, her throat relaxed, and with a deep moan she pulled his shaft in deeper.

Outside of her mouth her free hands held the remainder of his shaft and stroked it furiously. She could sense that he was close, could feel his flesh tremble, and prepared herself for what she was about to receive.

Edward's face froze into a rictus of pleasure as he felt his climax begin to arrive. It started in the depths of his testicles, and spread upward, flooding his whole body with ecstasy.

Gaiella noticed his shift in demeanour and leaned into him, pulling his face forward into her cleavage. "Cum for me!" She whispered in his ear. "Cum for your mate".

Edward did as he was told.

Edwards shaft shuddered violently, before the tip erupted with a deluge of cum. Dawntress felt the thick warm fluid splash down her throat and moaned loudly. Her body immediately began to tingle as each second more and more cum shot down her gullet. After revelling in the overwhelming sensations for several seconds, Dawntress pulled herself together. She had a job to do.

Closing her eyes she focused her magic on where her lips made contact with his shaft. As the magic welled within her, she could sense the toxin within his flesh. Pushing her magic into him, she then pulled back. When it pulled back the toxin came with it, purging from his body contained within his semen. Taking only a second to collect herself, she breathed in with her nose and repeated the process. There was a lot of toxin within him, and she had to maintain focus, despite the storm of orgasmic pleasure that raced through her as his cock deposited glops of essence into her.

Edward Brightblade was lost to the world, his face pressed deeply into Gaiella's breasts as he came and came without end. Drool leaked from his open mouth, the only sound coming from him low unintelligible grunts. Gaiella held him tight, and stroked his hair as she whispered in his ear. "Keep cumming, my love!"

Dawntress was struggling. Edward had not undersold it; he was cumming *a lot*. Her stomach had at first felt warm and comfortable, satisfied like one felt after a good meal. Since then, it had passed into the realms of discomfort, as it stretched to accommodate the torrent of cum she was feeding it. They were making good progress though; when she opened her eyes she could see that his pouch had shrunk to half the size it'd been, the flesh receding as she funnelled the toxin from his body.

But she was already so full...and she had so much more to go.

Dawntress furrowed her brow, and closed her eyes once more. She could do this. She'd promised Gaiella. Forcing down the dull ache emanating from her midsection, she channelled her magic harder, and focused on drawing forth the toxin once again. All the while her mind spun with the overflow of pleasure, her body unable to handle the amount of essence she was consuming.

Several minutes passed and the flow had not yet abated. Dawntress' whole body quivered constantly, but she maintained her grip upon his cock, keeping his tip firmly down her throat as she pulled the last remnants of toxin from his body.

Between his legs Edward felt the aching sensation finally dissipate. Then for the first time in over a day, his cock went soft. He opened his eyes and let out a gasp as conscious thought returned to him. Below, his cock twitched as it released the last few spurts of cum, before it stilled. Dawntress leaned forward as his cock slowly shrank down to its soft state, as she sucked the final drops of cum from his tip, before licking him clean.

"Holy shit" Edward said, as he blinked a few times, his vision clearing. "That...was intense"

Gaiella nodded "It looked intense. Mother are you...Mother?!"

"I'm... *Urp*...Fine" Dawntress said from where she sat on the ground, an uncontrolled belch escaping her.

Gaiella hopped down from Edward, allowing him to get a view of Dawntress. "Whoa..." He said quietly.

Dawntress was still kneeling but she'd sat back so her behind rested upon her heels. Her eyes were bloodshot, the skin around them pink from where tears had been running. Her breasts still looked to be the same as they'd been before, perfect round orbs, slightly larger than her head. But judging by her stomach that wouldn't be the case for much longer.

Both of her hands rested upon her gut which bulged out beneath her bust, the skin taut and stretched. She looked like she was fully pregnant with twins, her belly swollen and round, filled with cum.

"Well done, Edward." She said, voice tired. "You definitely did not hold back"

Edward shook his head "I didn't have much of a choice...Are you sure you're ok?"

Dawntress nodded with a smile "Never...*BELCH*...Oof...Never Better"

Gaiella kneeled down beside her "Mother, Oh Goddess...what have we done! Look at you!"

Dawntress turned to look at her Daughter. "We did what needed to be done. Don't worry I'll be alright. More than alright. Ooo....OOO...Oh, it's starting!"

Her breasts shook, her nipples distending and engorging. Angry veins popped up along the surface of each creamy orb. Dawntress's breathing became rapid and shallow as her body processed the immense reserve of essence within her belly.

At first, they grew just a bit. Swelling outward in short erratic bursts, less than an inch at a time, as if her body was unsure if this was allowed.

"Come on" Dawntress cooed "Show me what you can do..."

Her breasts listened, and began to grow in earnest. Rapidly they expanded, filling with flesh as her body infused her bust with essence. Larger, deeper, wider they grew, passing her hips and touching the top of her thighs before surging forward.

“Oh Goddess...” Dawntress moaned as her body flourished with the influx of life magic into her body. Her skin shone, her hair glowed, growing longer and thicker. And through it all her breasts continued to grow. Larger than Gaiella’s, larger than Faewen’s when she’d taken Edward, larger than any maiden they’d ever known.

Edward moved out of the way while Dawntress smiled wildly as she watched the outer edge of her bust continue to stretch further and further away from her body. Four feet, five feet, six...She began to cackle with glee as she could feel them fill with more and more power, growing more abundant and bountiful.

Edward and Gaiella stared with mouths open wide as her Mother’s breasts continued to spread outward from her, their growth seemingly unstoppable. Dawntress’ head had rolled back as her body shook, climaxes rushing through her unprompted.

Dawntress lifted her head, her face flushed as her growth finally ceased. She let out a deep shuddering breath, then smiled. “Oh Goddess, that was...Mmm! Darling, would you be so kind as to help me up?”

Gaiella rushed over, Edward joining her on her Mother’s other side. Together they looped arms up underneath Dawntress’s armpits and with a heave lifted her to standing.

“Ah, thank you dears” She said, reaching up with both hands to caress each of their faces. “My, my...look at me!”

Together they did, gazing forward at each of her breasts that sloped away from her chest and kept going...and going...and going. Together they sloped away at a shallow angle, each one getting wider and deeper the further from her body they went. As they’d grown they’d shifted away from spheres to instead being more like a pair of enormous tear drops. Their outer edges were over ten feet away, where each one was easily as wide across as Dawntress was tall. Veins as thick as Gaiella’s fingers traced the surface, pulsing as her new enormous expanses surged with energy.

Gaiella walked around her to stand at her front. The view was even more impressive from this side; two magnificent teats several times larger than her body, sloping way way back to her tiny head and shoulders all the way across the glade. Peering down at the ground Gaiella could spot her Mother’s nipples, two tiny little bumps on the outer edges surrounded by wide pink areola.

“Mother...Wow...” Gaiella said, voice quiet with awe.

Dawntress beamed. “They look good then? It’s hard to tell from my angle”

Gaiella nodded “They’re...amazing. They’re perfect...how do they feel?”

“Big” Dawntress said flatly “Very big. It’s...a lot to handle. A lot of power. I can feel all of them, every inch of flesh, and all that power coursing through me, eager to be released. This will take some time to get used to...Hnngh...Ohhhh” Her eyes fluttered as a wave of goosebumps passed over her flesh. “Sorry...I just spontaneously came...like I said it’s a lot...”

She looked to Edward and then Gaiella “You two should get going. It’s morning now, Faewen will likely discover Edward’s absence soon.”

Gaiella frowned. “We can’t just leave you here, Mother!”

Dawntress smiled “Of course not.” Closing her eyes she began to breathe deeply. All over her skin became flushed as she pulled power into her body. Then, gritting her teeth, she braced herself then rolled her shoulders back, arching her spine. Her breasts shook, and then slowly lifted, though only a few inches off the ground.

“See!” She said, voice strained. “I’ll be...”

*WHUMP*

As her magic failed her, her breasts dropped, landing solidly on the ground. A shockwave passed through the soil, the impact causing leaves to be blown away.

“Mother!” Gaiella cried as she ran around her Mother’s immense bust to reach her body.

“I’m ok...” Dawntress said with a sigh. “They’re...very heavy. It’s going to take me some time to get used to them. I’ll have to channel a lot more magic than I’ve ever had to before...lucky for me I’ve got a lot of magic to work with now” She smiled as she rubbed a hand across the upper surface of one of her gargantuan breasts.

Gaiella smiled for only a moment, when a powerful shriek echoed through the forest. Both Gaiella and Dawntress cringed as the piercing cry rattled their minds. Even Edward winced at the sound, though his hearing was nowhere near as attuned as the maidens.

“What was that?!” Edward said as he stuck the tip of his pinky in his ear and wiggled it around to ease the pain in his ear drums.

“That would be the Queen” Noxlin said as he walked back into the clearing, a bundle of cloth in his hands. He’d disappeared shortly before they began, not wanting to witness his mate servicing another, despite the necessity of the act. “I assume she’s learned of Edwards disappearance”

“We need to leave” Gaiella said as she walked over and took Edwards hand.

Noxlin tossed the bundle he carried to Edward. “The woods can be dangerous, even with an Elf by your side. You should at least be clothed”

Edward took the bundle, a pair of loose pants and a shirt, and put them on.

Edward nodded as he took his sword back from Gaiella and slung it over his shoulder.  
“Thank you both. For everything”

Dawntress smiled “I think I’m the one who should be thanking you, Darling! I hope you’ll excuse me if I don’t come over and give you a hug...”

Nox craned his head around Edward and Gaiella who stood between him and Dawntress. His jaw dropped as his eyes went wide. Dawntress smirked at him over her shoulder. “Oh, Hello Nox! See something you like?”

Noxlin nodded as he began to stumble toward her, as if he were in a trance.

Gaiella tugged on Edwards hand. “Come on, let’s go. Unless you want to watch my Parent’s make love...” Edward nodded with a chuckle, turning away from them to follow her through the woods.

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Gaiella led the way through the forest, as they sprinted through the underbrush. Branches and vines shifted and bent away before them; their path always clear. Gaiella’s magic flowed freely, keeping her body invigorated and swift, but also flowing into Edward enhancing his stamina.

But enhanced or not he was still only a human. After running full tilt for nearly the entire morning Edward motioned that he needed to rest. They’d long passed the lake where they’d first fallen in love, but it was not the only place of safety and beauty in the forest. Gaiella turned the course south and within minutes they emerged into a split in the forest where a creek flowed, its water clear and inviting.

Edward eased himself down onto the bank, dipping his aching bare feet into the water. Gaiella slid down beside him, linking her arm through his and leaning her head onto his shoulder. Her hands traced down his forearms until their fingers interlaced as her right foot nestled against his left under the water.

“Hey” he said quietly.

“Hi” She whispered back, leaning into him. They hadn’t spoken since they’d left. They’d been too focused on getting away from the central forest and the Queen’s clutches to even think about conversation. Her breasts, formidable and snug in her jumpsuit, pressed against him as she settled against his warm bulky form.

His arm reached up around her and grasped her far shoulder, squeezing her tightly against him. “We made it...” He said, wiggling his toes in the cool stream. “I can’t believe it...”

“Which part?” Gaiella asked. It felt so good to be so close to him, to just sit here in his arms, his earthy scent enveloping her.

"All of it" Edward said, turning his head to kiss her on the top of the head. "Everything that's happened since I met you has felt like a dream..."

Gaiella smiled as she squeezed his fingers with hers.

"Thank You" he said, voice muffled by his lips in her hair.

"For what?"

"For coming to save me."

Gaiella leaned slightly away so she could look up at him. "Of course I came! What sort of mate would I be, if I didn't?"

Edward shrugged. "I don't know...I'm still new to this whole mate thing. What I do know is I've known plenty of men who were prisoners, and no effort was made to save them. So...I'm just thankful, that you were willing to put your own life at risk for me"

Gaiella nodded "Well, you are very welcome, Edward Brightblade. I would hope that I'd receive similar effort if our roles were reversed..."

Edward laughed. "Oh, most definitely! Harmon would find his head unexpectedly parted from his shoulders if he even thought of laying a finger on you!"

Gaiella craned her neck up and with her free hand reached around to pull Edward down to her, where their lips met. A gentle moan echoed from her throat as they shared a passionate kiss. "Let's hope it doesn't come to that" She whispered to him as she pulled away.

She pulled her other hand out of their grip and brought it up to his shoulder. Then with a graceful motion, she swung herself around, so she sat upon his lap, their lips never parting. Edwards hands moved to hold her by her waist, his strong calloused fingers gentle upon her.

"Make love to me" she said in between kisses. "I want to feel you inside me again"

Edward paused, his jaw clenching as he gave an almost imperceptible flinch. Gaiella pulled back, her face instantly taking on a look of worry.

"What is it? What's wrong?" She said, voice urgent.

"Gaiella-" He started, but she cut him off.

"It's me isn't it! After seeing my Mother and how big she grew, I'm not enough anymore! It's...It's Ok, I don't blame you, she was truly magnificent. And I'm thankful that she helped us get away, but I should've known you'd be attracted to her. I know I'm not as beautiful as her, not as flirty or as experienced as her, and of course nowhere near as endowed as her,



but...I want to be that for you, Edward! I can be more promiscuous, more sultry, and Goddess willing with your help, I'll grow even larger than Mother!"

Gaiella smiled as she wiped tears from her eyes as she waited for Edward to reply. She'd suspected Edward may have felt this way; what lord wouldn't be taken in by the undeniable majesty of her Mother and her gargantuan bust. She just hoped that Edward would be kind enough to give her the chance to prove herself.

Instead, he laughed at her.

Edward fell backward against the loamy river bank as he barked out hearty laughs. Gaiella was left sitting upon his thighs, feeling very confused.

"Hey..." She said. "Hey!" She reached forward and slapped his abdomen. "Why are you laughing at me?! I was being serious!! Do you not think that I can do it?!"

Still, he continued to laugh. She gave him a frown as she crossed her arms across her chest in frustration. "Edward!" She yelled. "Answer Me! Ahhhh!!" She shrieked with surprise as his arms grabbed her and pulled her on top of him.

Their faces inches apart Edward smiled at her. "Oh Gaiella, you are too funny!"

Gaiella pouted "I wasn't trying to be funny! What are you even talking about?! What's so funny!"

Edwards' hands gripped her lower back, squeezing her against him so she couldn't get away. "The thought that I would ever want anyone in this world other than you! That's what's funny!"

Gaiella's frown broke. "Wait...you mean...you aren't attracted to Mother?"

Edward shook his head "No! I wouldn't trade you for a thousand Dawntress's! I love *you* Gaiella! Love you with all my heart and soul. No one could ever come close to taking me from you"

Gaiella blushed with embarrassment. "Oh..."

Edward brought his hand up to caress her cheek with the back of his fingers. "I appreciate the sentiment though. But don't feel that you need to change yourself, or grow bigger to please me"

Gaiella smiled once more "Thank you for saying that. But it would take the Great Mother Goddess herself to stop me from wanting to grow again"

Edward laughed "Fair Enough! I certainly won't stand in the way of your desires, my love"

Gaiella's smile widened. "I didn't think you would. I saw the way you looked at my Mother's breasts when they grew. I *do* want to make you look at me like that!"

Edward leaned up to kiss her again, their lips locking together. Gaiella reached behind her and placed a hand upon his crotch, which once again made him physically cringe.

“What...oh, right...you never told me what was actually wrong...” Gaiella said as she pulled her hand back.

Edward nodded “Don’t worry it’s nothing complicated, I’m just...sore...down there. My body isn’t meant to go through what it did yesterday, being hard for that long. I’ll just need a bit of time to recover”

Gaiella sat up, pouting. “But, I don’t want to wait!”

Edward shrugged “Well, too bad, little maiden! Unless you can make me heal faster... oh...right” Gaiella had already turned around, and pulled his pants down. She’d pulled her breasts free of her tight top, and they now trembled as she began to channel her magic. She took his soft cock into her hands, and with a shuddering exhale, let her magic flow into his flesh. A warmth spread through him, and in seconds all pain was gone.

With a contented sigh, Gaiella turned back to face him. “Feel better?”

Edward grinned “Much. Thank you”

“Good. I can’t stand my mate being in pain. Now, I believe we were about to-Oh!” She’d reached behind her to assist Edward in achieving an erection, but was pleasantly surprised to find his cock already hard, waiting for her. Her delicate hands slid up and down his velvety smooth shaft “Mmm, are you ready for me?”

Edward nodded “Yes, I am”

Gaiella brushed him off “I wasn’t talking to you, Brightblade. I was talking to my new best friend.” She leaned down and gave the tip of his cock a gentle peck.

Edward chuckled. “My apologies, I’ll leave you two to get better acquainted”

Gaiella gave him a demure smile over her shoulders as she stood and pulled off her clothes. “Thank you. Don’t interrupt!”

Gaiella moved to stand over his hips, then lowered herself until she could ease his cock into her already gushing pussy. “Ohhhhh...Goddess...” She moaned as she relished in his girth stretching her.

Edward propped himself up with his elbows. “Having fun with your new friend?”

Gaiella didn’t answer him, as she used her legs to bounce herself up and down upon his perfect cock, letting out moans with each pump of her legs. She was indeed having quite a bit of fun. And lucky for her, the fun was just getting started.

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Faewen, Queen of the Elves emerged from her grand ballroom, her face a mask of cold solemnity. Underneath simmered a volcano of fury, but she held it in. There was no sense in losing her cool.

Each of her colossal breasts preceded her by six feet, massive round orbs, that hovered before her. She constantly had a low hum of magic flowing through her body, allowing her to move and stay upright. To a lesser maiden, assets such as these would be a burden, but for her they just enhanced her.

Without a thought she stepped to the edge of the balcony and then over the edge. She could hear the shouts of her attendants behind her, shocked at her apparent choice to leap to her death. Useless the lot of them. They'd failed to keep the Human contained, and now he was free somewhere in the forest. Faewen *would* find him, and now with the information she'd just received she knew where to start.

She plummeted toward the canopy, her speed increasing rapidly. The oak that held the royal palace was several hundred feet tall, towering above the rest of the trees, trees that she would soon impact. Her eyes immediately shifted to neon as her power surged forth from her body. Below her the canopy split, branches and leaves bowing to her in deference.

With a loud creaking, dozens of vines shot forth through the air towards her. They caught her, and slowed her descent until she returned to stillness, suspended in the air by a cradle of plantlife.

She let out a quiet sigh of relief. She'd never done that before, but she'd trusted with how much power her body was brimming with, that she'd have no trouble. She'd been right.

She looked to her right, in the direction she'd been told and the vines obeyed her. They propelled her through the forest, keeping her aloft as they grew to move her where she needed.

It didn't take Faewen long to find the clearing her scouts had told her about, it was both very close to the palace, and already a crowd of Elves had gathered. At least two dozen elves stood in a ring around a pair, one lord, one maiden. She recognized the lord as Noxlin, which meant the maiden must be his mate, Dawntress, considering the act they were engaging in. She looked...very different. Faewen felt her rage build inside her; she had a pretty good idea of what had happened.

Faewen commanded the vines to set her down on the ground in front of the two of them, though there was barely room for both of them in the glade. Faewen's fury rose when she realised that barely any of the onlookers had noticed her arrival, they were all too engrossed by Dawntress...and why wouldn't they be? She was *much* bigger.

"Where is he?" Faewen spoke. She didn't yell, but still her voice rang through the clearing, silencing the idle chatter. The bystanders who hadn't noticed her, jumped, heads turning to look at her.

Across from her Dawntress stood, leaning against her massive breasts, each one nearly double the size of the Queen's. The two enormous tear drops, each spreading out far before her, rippled with motion, as her body was repeatedly rammed against them. Behind her Noxlin stood, hands upon her waist, thrusting his cock into her fervently, his eyes glassy and unfocused. The pair of them gave no indication that they'd even noticed the Queen's arrival.

"Oh Goddess!!" Dawntress moaned loudly, uncaring of the publicity of their act. "Yes! Don't stop, Nox! Don't you dare stop!"

Nox grunted, sounding like a bull moose in heat, as he continued to pound her with all the force he could muster.

"Dawntress!!" Faewen yelled, her temper reaching a breaking point.

Dawntress looked up, biting her lip to hold in her moans. "Mmm...Oh! Your Majesty! How can I help you? I'm afraid...Mmm...I'm a little incapacitated at the moment..."

Faewen rolled her eyes with annoyance. "Don't toy with me, Dawntress, I'm not in the mood! Where is he?"

"Ah! Ah! Mmm!" Dawntress cried as Nox thrust into her with slower but more powerful movements. "Where's...Ah!...Where's who?"

"The Human!" Faewen snarled.

Dawntress flashed her a grin "Oh! You mean my Daughter's *mate*, who you took from her without her permission, breaking one of the most foundational of Elven customs? That Human?"

Around the glade the murmurs of conversation echoed, discontent from the Queen's actions spreading through the common folk.

Faewen's face looked like she'd been slapped. How dare this maiden speak to her with such insolence! "That...That's not...He's a foreign invader! He's an intruder!!" Her voice raised to a yell so that the entire glade could hear her.

Dawntress shook her head, her mouth twitching as she struggled to control herself while Nox continued to fuck her. "He was one man, a man who vowed to love and protect one of our own. Yes, he came here to explore and conquer...because he thought the continent was uninhabited! When we choose to form new settlements in undeveloped areas of the forest, are we conquerors and intruders?"

The conversation of the other Elves gathered around them rose in volume. Dawntress was making valid points, and the majority disagreed with how the Queen had snatched Edward from Gaiella...but on the other hand the Queen was still the Queen, and standing against her was unheard of.

Faewen's face twisted with fury, her beauty distorted by her rage. "Enough of this! I will not be bogged down by your attempts to undermine me! He is a foreigner and our laws do not apply to him!"

"Says who!" Came a random voice from the crowd.

"SAYS ME!!" Faewen shrieked. "I AM THE QUEEN!! Now, tell me where he is Dawntress!! I command it!"

Dawntress shrugged. "No"

This only incensed the Queen further. "No?! How dare you?! I am blessed by the Great Goddess herself to be the divine authority over all Elf kind! Now submit!"

Dawntress smirked "No, I don't think I will. From where I'm standing...the Great Mother Goddess has blessed me a lot more than she's blessed you..." She spread her hands out to either side gesturing to each of her colossal breasts, that spread forth from her getting larger and fuller the farther from her body they reached. Her teeny nipples quivered on the vast ends of each breast, over ten feet away from her body. Veins pulsed in a number of spots on the surface, her body struggling to maintain the deep well of magic within.

Faewen's already pale skin, went a shade lighter. This was a fact that she couldn't dispute, Dawntress was indeed far larger than Faewen at the moment.

"Perhaps it's time for a new Royal family" Dawntress said, her smile widening.

"No!" Faewen said, voice grave. "You...you can't! You wouldn't dare!"

Dawntress didn't back down. "Try me, Faewen"

Faewen's rage was replaced by terror. "...I won't let you! I will be bigger than you!"

Dawntress gave her a mock frown. "Oh? And how will you do that? You don't know where Edward is..."

Faewen's eyes were wide with fear, darting back and forth. This had not gone how she'd expected. Her family had ruled over the Elves for millennia, the fact that the true rule of the elves belonged to the Maiden most blessed was almost forgotten. Since they'd taken power, they'd simply ensured that the members of their family were always the bustiest. No one could've predicted an upstart like this showing up.

"I...I..." Faewen stammered, the sound of the restless crowd growing louder. The Elves gathered around her were staring at her with reproachful looks.

"Your Majesty!" A tenor voice yelled from the edge of the crowd.

Through the throng of Elves, Shintar emerged, breathing heavy.

"I know where they went, your Majesty!" He said as he stepped up to Faewen.

In an instant her terror vanished, and her look of triumph returned. "Excellent! Tell me now!"

"They went East. They're heading for the Human's ship which is docked at the coast. I was their prisoner for a short while, I overheard them discussing it when they thought I was unconscious. I would've come sooner but I had to break free of my bonds."

Faewen smiled "You've done well, you shall be rewarded when I return" Her eyes began to glow and her mighty breasts quaked as vines burst forth and wrapped themselves around her body lifting her off the ground.

"Oh no you don't!" Dawntress growled, pushing Nox off of her. Her own eyes shifted to a brighter shade of green, as her bust began to tense and heave. All around the glade they were gathered in, plant life burst forth. Shrubs exploded with growth, new shoots emerged from tree trunks, vines writhed and spread. Though the display of power was impressive, none of it hindered the Queen in any meaningful way.

Faewen laughed haughtily as she rose steadily into the air, lifted by her vines. "You may have more power at your disposal for the moment, but you clearly lack the skill to wield it! So long, Dawntress! I promise I'll go easy on your daughter...as for the Human I'll take every last drop of essence he can give me, until I'm at least double your size! I recommend you not be here when I return lest you face the full brunt of my wrath!"

Then, still cackling loudly, Faewen shot off through the forest, conveyed forth by a pillar of plant life that surged forth from the forest floor.

"Curses" Dawntress said under her breath, as she let go of the magic she was channelling.

"Do you think she'll find them?" Nox asked, stepping up behind her, his lust tamed for the moment.

Dawntress shook her head. "I don't know. Either way, I have to try and stop her. I just need to learn how to control all of this power. It's like trying to funnel a rainstorm..."

Nox placed his hands upon her shoulders and gently began to knead her flesh, easing her tension and anxiety. "You can do this. Your Daughter needs you to"

Dawntress took a slow breath in and out, then nodded. "Yes...Yes I can." Taking a deep breath, she reached out with her senses pulling in the vast reservoir of magic within her bust. And then...she began to learn.

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Gaiella woke from her slumber to the sounds of the calm forest. Overhead starlings chirped, nearby the creek bubbled. What time was it? The sun was still up, so it hadn't been that long...

Her hand rested upon her lower abdomen, which was still warm with the feeling of Edwards cum inside her. They'd agreed that her growing bigger would hinder their escape, and so he'd finished inside her womb, which Gaiella had found equally pleasurable.

With a sleepy smile upon her face, she turned her head to look to her right, where Edward had been laying when they'd both fallen asleep after making love. He was gone.

Gaiella sat up in an instant, cold fear filling her. Not again...she'd just gotten him back!

"Edward!" She cried out, voice wavering. Within seconds there was a loud crash of branches, and then Edward emerged from the forest, eyes wide with concern.

He scrambled over to her, his feet slipping on the wet bank, causing him to sit down hard on the grass. "What is it? What's wrong?"

Gaiella smiled "Nothing! I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make you panic, I just woke, and you were gone, and it reminded me of what happened two days ago..."

Edward's shoulders released as he sighed. "Ah...that makes sense. Don't worry. I'm here...I'm fine."

Gaiella pushed herself up and wrapped her arms around his neck, burying her face into him. "Good. Are...are you ok? That looked like it hurt..."

Edward chuckled "Well...actually yeah it did, but I'll be ok."

Gaiella moved her face up towards Edwards. "My poor mate...here let me make it better"

As her lips pressed against his, she eased her magic into him, searching for his pain and soothing it away.

"Wow" Edward said after she pulled off after only a few seconds "That was so quick...you're getting really good at that"

Gaiella beamed "Thank you! I've always been a fast learner"

Edward pulled her into him again, savouring the warmth of her body against his, the delicate flowery scent of her hair in his nose, the taste of her lips.

"We need to go" Gaiella whispered to him.

"Mmm" Edward hummed. "Or...we could stay here a little while longer...My tongue is rather desperate to be reacquainted with your loins..." His hands ran down her sides and grabbed tight to her ass. Instinctually she tilted her hips forward grinding against his lower abdomen. Her face became flushed as she let out a quiet moan.

His suggestion was awfully tempting. Maybe he was right...maybe they could just enjoy their time here a little longer. Hadn't they deserved that...

Gaiella's long ears twitched. She pulled away from Edward, casting her head back and forth as she tried to focus.

"Gaiella?" He said. "What is it?"

Gaiella placed a finger to his lips to silence him. Her ears twitched again. She could've sworn she'd heard...

Her eyes widened. "She's coming!" She hissed. Edward didn't need to ask who. He was on his feet in an instant, pulling on his clothing. Gaiella wasn't far behind him, pulling her stretchy jumpsuit up her legs, and then slipping her breasts inside. Without another word and hand in hand they sprinted off, Gaiella using her magic to feed her own body and Edwards with pure energy.

Ahead of them their shadows loomed as the sun dipped low in the sky behind them. They ran in silence, leaping over logs and boulders, shrubs and thickets twisting away to let them pass. All the while they could hear the sound of the Queen behind them, the sound of branches and vines snapping and breaking. It was getting louder; she was gaining on them...how was she moving so fast?!

Their legs pumped hard as they pushed themselves through the trees. They ran with everything they could muster, though it felt hopeless. Despite their enhanced speed they were still at least a few days' journey from the Eastern coast. They'd been relying on the Queen not knowing where they'd gone to give them time to make it. Somehow, she'd found them, and was rapidly bearing down on them.

Suddenly the light of the sun was blotted out from behind them as a shadow passed overhead. A thick tangle of vines carving through the earth passed between them, forcing them apart. The sudden impact caused both Gaiella and Edward to stumble and fall.

"Ahh! Look who it is!" Faewen's imperious voice called down to them. "My slave and his pretend lover! How precious!"

Edward rose first, helping Gaiella to her feet. Together they glared up at the Queen, who sat upon a throne of vines fifteen feet in the air. She sat with one leg crossed over the other, both arms resting upon her breasts, each one a massive sphere of flesh, over five feet across. Her long white hair streamed out behind her, fluttering in the evening wind.

"You can't have him!" Gaiella yelled, voice cross. "He's my mate! You're bound by our laws, same as me!"

Faewen lifted a hand to her mouth as she gave a soft chuckle. "Oh, that's so cute! Your mother said the same thing! As if *somehow*, that means I'd care..."

"You spoke with my Mother?"



“Yes, of course! Poor deluded thing...thinking that just because she grew a bit bigger than me she had the right to deny me...Tsk” Faewen casually looked at the fingernails on her right hand as she gloated.

Edward growled “I swear by all the gods, if you hurt Dawntress...”

Gaiella’s heart swelled, as Edward defended her Mother. Jealousy no longer crept in the shadows of her mind. She knew Edward was hers and hers alone. His choice to stand for her Mother wasn’t driven by desire, but simply because he was a good man.

“Hurt her?” Faewen said “Oh please, I’m not a savage like you humans! I didn’t even touch her...not that I needed to. She couldn’t have stopped me if she wanted, weighed down by those breasts of hers. I doubt she could even walk right now! Clearly not every maiden is worthy of such abundant blessings; only we divine few chosen by the Goddess can wield such power.” With a wave of her hand, flowers blossomed all around them, summoned by Faewen’s whim.

“I will say that I am saddened though.” Faewen gave them a mock pout. “All of that essence you had, and you chose to give it to *her*! Such a waste! Well, no matter. You’ll just have to make more to make it up to me. So...much...more!”

“You’ll never get another thing out of me again” Edward said.

Faewen gave them a predatory grin. “As if you have a choice...”

Her eyes flashed green as she flung both her hands forward. A great rumble echoed around them, as thick tree roots burst forth from the soil, wrapping themselves around Edwards legs and propelling him up into the air. With blunt force, the tips of the roots curled into the hem of his clothes and ripped them to tatters, leaving him naked.

“No!” Gaiella shrieked. “You can’t!”

Faewen rolled her eyes “Can’t? I am the *Queen*! There is *nothing* that I cannot do! Now don’t interrupt before I’m forced to do something that I regret!”

Edward struggled as the roots twisted up and around his body, binding his arms to his side. He was completely pinned, ensnared in the Queen’s wooden cage, suspended in the air. His entire body was wrapped with wood, except for a small gap at his groin.

“Ahhh” Faewen sighed as she flexed her fingers. “I must say, this entire experience has been a real awakening for me. I always thought that I was powerful before...but now...Great Goddess, the gifts you’ve given me, human. To have such control over the elements, over life itself. This must almost be what the Goddess herself feels like”

Faewen licked her lips as her eyes settled upon Edward. “But of course...Why settle for *almost* godlike...”

The green light in Faewen's eyes brightened, as she unleashed a torrent of magic that surged from her into a single target...Edward. Gaiella gasped at what she witnessed. The Queen was forcing an obscene amount of magic into Edward, its power so potent that it caused the air between him and her to distort and waver. But what was she trying to accomplish? Their growth magic only worked on the natural forces of the world, not on sentient beings? Otherwise, Elves would've long ago used it to grow each other to obscene sizes...or at least that's what was thought to be common knowledge...

Edwards body shook violently as the magic seeped into his flesh. This was different then what Gaiella had done, infusing him with energy and endurance. This magic was unyielding, forceful, brutal even. It wasn't aiding him; it was trying to overwhelm him.

"Take a look, little maiden! Watch what true power can accomplish!" Faewen screamed as she continued to blast Edward with wave after wave of magic. Her massive round breasts visibly shook, veins popping against the surface, her nipples engorging to an incredible size, even for her. No Elf in centuries had used this much magic at once.

Gaiella shook her head with a mix of awe and fear. Nothing was happening, but Faewen certainly seemed confident.

But then...she saw it. Edward's cock lurched. His shaft surged forth, but...this wasn't arousal. His flesh was still soft; he was simply growing.

"Oh Great Goddess..." Gaiella whispered with dread as she watched her mate change before her eyes.

His cock continued to lengthen, reaching the size of his original erection, but still limp. His sack followed suit shortly after, swelling fuller between his legs. Faewen cackled with delight as she watched his genitals continue to stretch longer and larger, his shaft slowly getting thicker and thicker.

After a minute of growth, the Queen seemed to be satisfied with his new size, and ceased the power flowing into him. The effort had clearly been great, as her skin was slick with sweat, and she breathed heavily, though she tried to hide it.

"Oh Goddess, what have you done!" Gaiella cried. "That shouldn't be possible..."

Faewen let out a slow breath as a smile came to her face. "I keep telling you, there's *nothing* I can't do. This was always possible for us...just no one has ever wielded enough power at once to make it happen. Now...let me see my prize"

With a wave of her hand, the roots that held Edward moved toward her. His cock dangled between his legs, the tip reaching his ankles, his shaft as thick around as his calf. His testicles had grown at approximately a similar rate, so they looked proportional beside his shaft. She stopped him, when his limp shaft was almost touching the outer edge of her bust.

"Ooooo, now *that* is a cock worthy of a Queen!" Faewen said, eyes wide with desire. "And of course a pouch full of essence! Mmm yes, this will do nicely...for now"

With a flick of her wrist, the roots that bound Edward surged up and forward. His long soft cock was tossed up by the momentum of the jerky movement before falling back down, landing right in between Faewen's massive breasts with a meaty slap. Though his cock was longer than any other alive, it still only made it halfway through her cleavage.

"Mmm...that feels nice" Faewen purred. "Now don't hold out on me Human, let's see how big it *really* is"

Like a puppeteer Faewen lifted her hands and began to motion with them to deftly guide vines to rise up around her. These vines wrapped around the side of her breasts, and then pressed inward. The result was her colossal bust being squeezed together, enveloping Edward's overgrown cock. The base of his cock that emerged from between her breasts twitched as blood began to pump into it.

"Ahaha!" Faewen cackled. "Oh Gaiella, you couldn't imagine how good this feels! I can feel his cock growing between my tits! Oh Goddess, it's so *big*! Mmm, yesss! I can feel your *mate* getting hard for me!" The Queen spat the word out, mockingly, her derision for Gaiella and Edwards relationship palpable.

Edward was powerless to stop his body from reacting. He grit, his teeth and willed himself to resist, but the physical stimulation on so much sensitive flesh was too much to handle. He let out an agonized gasp, as he gave up resisting, feeling his erection fully harden. His tip now poked up out of the top of the Queen's cleavage, nestled against her chest, the head of his cock the size of a turtle's shell. Faewen gazed down at it with glee; she barely had to lean her head forward for her mouth to reach it.

A flame had lit inside Gaiella. She'd pushed past despair and into rage. That was *her mate* and the Queen was taunting her! She'd had enough, and now it was time to put a stop to this.

She took three quick breathes, each one pulling more of her magic into her body, lightening her form, and filling her limbs with strength. Letting out a shout of anger, she leapt, bounding ten feet in the air towards a nearby tree. She landed for only a moment, feet barely touching the wood before she leapt again, this time to a higher branch. After landing here she turned toward the Queen and shot toward her, pushing off from the tree with all of her strength.

Gaiella flew through the air in a high arcing jump, her trajectory sending her directly toward the Queen. Faewen was so engrossed by Edwards cock so close to her, her tongue stuck out as she leaned forward to lick it, that she didn't even notice Gaiella until she landed upon her, one foot pressing down upon each of the Queen's breasts.

The impact jostled the Queen, Edward's cock slipping back into her cleavage as her body shifted away from him. Faewen's head shot eyes locking with Gaiella's, who stood upon her staring down at her. Gaiella's fiery rage was matched by the Queen's icy fury.

"He is MINE!" Gaiella yelled. "YOU CANNOT HAVE HIM!!"

"Insolent Bitch!" Faewen shot back.

Gaiella released a long wordless yell, as she heaved hard with her legs. The result was the Queen's breasts were pushed apart from each other, and Edward's cock slipped down, gravity pulling its hefty mass free

Gaiella spun on the spot, bracing herself to leap across to where Edward's body was bound. His sword was still slung across his back, she could use it to cut him free and then...Well, she would figure it out as they went.

Flexing her legs she pushed off, springing forth into the air. Edward looked up to see her approach, a smile upon his face. But as she neared his smile switched to a look of terror. Gaiella couldn't change her path mid air, so she couldn't avoid the thick branch that swung up and caught her across the midsection, hauling her back. Vines surged forward tying tight around her wrists and ankles, as the branch that held her body lashed her against a nearby oak.

Faewen rose up before her, eyes glowing green, mouth twisted into a frown. "Foolish child" Faewen said. "What hope did you have to overpower me? I really didn't want to hurt you, but you've left me no choice. You could've walked away, but now you get to watch as I feast upon your mate's essence"

Gaiella opened her mouth to curse the Queen but a thick vine rose up and wrapped around her mouth, gagging her.

"Now" Faewen said, a smile returning to her face as she ignored the muffled cries of the maiden behind her "Where were we?"

With a wave of both hands, the plants under her command brought her back over toward Edward, lifting him up to her.

"Let her go!" Edward yelled. "You can have me, just let her go!"

Faewen laughed "Why would I do that? I already *have* you!" With a twist of her finger, a thin vine wrapped around the center of his cock and pulled it up toward her, until it settled back in between her breasts.

"Do try and enjoy this" The Queen purred "I certainly know I will..." Then her head dipped down, tongue extended, which she stuck right into his slit, wet with pre-cum, sliding it up and down teasingly.

Edward's enormous cock heaved and shook, but the combination of vines wrapped around it, and Faewen's equally enormous breasts squeezed against it, prevented it from moving. The Queen was free to lap at it as slowly as she wished; Edward was going nowhere.

Edward was overwhelmed by the absurd amount of stimulation bombarding his senses. The growth of his cock had increased the number of nerve endings on his cock exponentially and with the Queen teasing him it was difficult to think straight. His abs spasmed, as his balls began to tense. It wouldn't take long for him to climax in this state.

"Cum for me" Faewen demanded. "Cum for me, now..." The vines pressing her breasts against his cock moved more fervently, her tongue moving back and forth rapidly now. His cock throbbed eagerly, the flesh a deep shade of pink. The Queen craned her neck forward, locking her lips around the wet slit. She could feel it coming, soon all of that essence would be hers!

A thick wad of creamy cum erupted from his oversized tip, filling her mouth and overflowing it, spilling out over her lips. The taste of it was heaven on her tongue, as she swallowed it with an audible gulp. That first mouthful was soon followed by another, her cheeks bulging as she struggled to contain it all, lines of cum dripping down her chin. She didn't want to waste a single drop of his precious essence.

Three more mouthfuls she swallowed, then his cock stopped shuddering, going still. Faewen swallowed the final mouthful, letting out a satisfied moan. His softening cock was still trapped between her breasts, held in place by friction and plants, its tip leaking ejaculate onto her chest. Faewen took a finger and cleaned off her chin, licking the cum off of her digit.

Nearby Gaiella struggled against her bonds, but they held fast. How could the Queen be so cruel to another maiden? To emotionally torture her in this way, all to satisfy her own greed. Edward's head hung forward, his body spent. She hadn't yet given out hope that they'd get out of this but...things were looking dire.

Gaiella's head spun toward the West, where the sun had almost disappeared behind the horizon. She could've sworn she'd just heard a voice. But...no, there was no one else there.

Faewen's body tingled with sensation, as she felt it process and absorb all the essence she'd just swallowed. This was what she lived for, this feeling in this moment. It hit her hard in a tidal wave of pleasure, as her breasts swelled outward in a single massive surge of growth, expanding by a foot in each direction. Her flesh bulged outward against the vines that held her in place, as she let out a scream of ecstasy.

"Oh Goddess, YEEEESSSSS!" Her legs and arms trembled as an intense climax took her, turning her vision white.

Gasping for breath, she emerged from her orgasm, her desire for more galvanised. She gazed at her breasts, each of them now taller than she was, with pride. This was a good start, but that bitch back at the palace was still bigger. No matter, she had the Human now, she could grow as big as she wanted.

She looked down at the tip of his now soft cock, which just barely peeked out of the top of her cleavage. She frowned. "You can't be done already! We've only just started! *Sigh*... I don't know why you're so attached to this creature, Gaiella. Beyond his delicious essence, he's awfully pathetic...Well if I must...

Her eyes glowed green and magic flowed directly from her breasts into his cock that nestled between them. Edward let out a grunt of pain as his cock hardened once more, forced into tumescence by the Queen's magic. The fat head of his cock pushed up free of her cleavage towards her face once again, his flesh throbbing angrily.

Faewen smiled. "Much better! Settle in, Human, we've got a long way to-"

*BOOOOM*

A blinding flash of light and a sound like a thunderclap ripped through the glade. With a shriek of shock Faewen was thrown back, Edward being launched in the other direction. Her concentration broken, the plant life holding all three of them fell away lifelessly, returning to their forms as normal plants. Faewen landed roughly on the mossy floor, her breasts landing atop her heavily, jiggling like two massive waterskins.

Faewen struggled for a moment, smothered by her own bust, before she managed to summon enough magic to regain control. Rising to her feet she looked around, but saw only splotches of light. Her ears were still ringing as she began to blink rapidly trying to restore her vision. What in damnation had happened?!

With a snarl of frustration, Faewen closed her eyes and pulled magic into her body, forcing her senses to clear. If that little maiden thought that she could take her Human back, then she had another thing coming. Faewen *needed* him, and nothing would stand in her way.

But when she opened her eyes, it wasn't Gaiella who stood between her and her prize. It was her Mother.

Faewen's mouth dropped open with a mixture of shock and fear. Dawntress hovered in the centre of the glade, supported by...nothing?! She used no vines to move herself around, no tree branches or trunks to support her. Her body remained aloft in the air borne solely by her sheer power.

Her breasts, which made Faewen's look tiny, cascaded before her, skin radiant and glowing. Though her body was ten feet off the ground, her breasts nearly reached the forest floor, only a foot of clearance beneath them. Her golden hair hung in the air weightlessly, surrounding her head like a divine corona.

Faewen hissed angrily. How had Dawntress gotten here so quickly! This was not good. But maybe...maybe Faewen still had a chance. She just needed to get to Edward...he was still primed with her magic, ready to fill her with essence. She just needed to find him...and...

A body floated up from amongst a throng of ferns. A muscular, hairy body, massive cock hanging down from it, dragging along the forest floor. Dawntress held out a single hand that beckoned to it, and it slowly moved its way toward her, hovering through the air.

“No!” Faewen shrieked. “He’s mine!” Faewen released a flood of magic into the forest around her, and the trees responded. She immediately was lifted free of the ground, a cradle of rugged branches pushing her forward. Around her dozens of vines shot toward Dawntress, their ends turning sharp and pointed.

Dawntress turned her head toward Faewen, her movements slow and nonchalant. With an easy smile upon her face, her eyes opened and settled upon Faewen. Faewen felt Dawntress’ power wash over her, as eyes that shone like the sun itself bore upon her. With a casual flick of Dawntress’ other hand, the throngs of vines that shot toward her with lethal intent, stopped dead, falling lifeless to the forest floor. The thick trunk that held Faewen aloft buckled beneath her, dropping her to the forest floor with an undignified crash. This time she fell face first, her overly swollen breasts taken the brunt of the fall, her body bouncing atop them. Each of them weighed so much more than her, though she kicked and flailed she couldn’t roll herself back onto her feet.

Let out a cry of frustration she breathed in, pulling at the magic within her breasts...but nothing came. She tried again, and again, and again. Her body was overflowing with life energy, her bust absolutely abundant with it, but she could no more reach it then she could reach the moon. She tried to push externally, command vines to aid her, and found herself equally impotent in that respect.

“That is enough, Faewen” Dawntress’s voice rang through the forest, like the roar of a hurricane wind. “It is over. You’ve lost”

Faewen screamed with rage. “YOU! You...You...AAAAGGHHH!! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!”

Dawntress smiled serenely. “With the gifts bestowed upon me by sweet, kind Edward, I have reached a level of power known by none other than the Goddess herself. Severing your bond with your magic was as effortless as taking a breath.” She breathed in slowly through her nose, filling her lungs deeply, before she exhaled through her mouth, her chest rising and falling, causing her mountainous breasts to bob in place.

Dawntress turned her head back toward Edward who floated in the air now level with her. His eyes were wide with awe as he looked at her, his mouth hung open. “Dawntress...” He said, voice barely a whisper.

Her mouth split into a smile, her teeth luminescent. Her entire body shone, giving off faint golden light that was now visible as the sun had fully set. “Hello, Edward.” Her voice was soft, but still it reverberated around them.

Edward shook his head “I...by the gods...You’re radiant...”

Dawntress' smile widened as her eyes crinkled slightly. "Oh Edward... such a flirt..." With a flick of her finger he hovered toward her, his cock rising towards her face. "Oh, but look what she's done to you... Tsk, tsk. Your cock is certainly magnificent to look at but...I doubt my Daughter would appreciate never being able to make love to you again. This should only take a moment"

Dawntress reached out with both hands and grabbed the side of his cock's head, pulling it to her lips. When they made contact with his tip, Edward could feel her magic rush into him. This wasn't the forceful, harsh magic of the Queen. Hers was warm, and gentle, like his body was being filled with honey. Her magic pulled on him and his orgasm came swiftly, cum spewing forth from the tip into her mouth. Just like she removed the Yinga Root toxin, she pulled the Queen's magic from his body through his semen.

When Edward opened his eyes, he was much closer to Dawntress, as she now held his cock in just one hand, now back to his original size. Dawntress let him go and with a wave, sent him floating down toward the ground. Edward could see her breasts shudder and swell, closing the gap between them and the forest floor as they grew even larger fed with the essence he'd just provided.

His feet had barely touched the forest floor when he was tackled. He landed with a grunt as Gaiella landed upon him, hands gripping his face, lips seeking his with desperation. Edward wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her against him, returning her kisses with enthusiasm.

"Are you ok?" She asked.

"Yeah... Yeah, I'm ok" Edward said "Are you? That looked painful"

Gaiella smiled "Oh, I'm fine. I was just worried about you!"

Edward nodded, as he ran his fingers through Gaiella's golden hair. "I'm good. Thanks to your Mother"

Together they turned to look up at Dawntress who hovered above them, gazing lovingly down at them over her immense bust.

"Mother..." Gaiella said as she pushed herself upright. "...I don't know what to say...Wow"

Dawntress chuckled "I'll take that as a compliment, darling. Thank you for letting me know where you were"

"That was you! That voice I heard!"

Dawntress nodded "Yes. I could sense your distress, and so I came"

"How though?" Gaiella asked "One moment you weren't here and then you were?"



Dawntress shook her head “I don’t really know...I just knew that I needed to be where you were...and then I was. There’s still so much I have to learn about all this power I have now.” The air around her shimmered, her body so full of magic that it leaked out of her constantly.

“You don’t deserve it! You’re not worthy!” Faewen yelled from the edge of the glade, where she was still trapped atop her breasts.

Dawntress frowned “No, your Majesty, *you* aren’t worthy. You’ve proven that you’re unfit to lead us, to care for us as the mortal representative of the Great Mother Goddess.”

Faewen snarled with rage “Who are you to judge me! I AM THE QUEEN!”

“Not anymore” Dawntress extended her hand and Faewen lifted off the ground.

“What?! What are you doing?! Let me go?!?!?”

“Relieving you of your duty” Dawntress said with a smile. Faewen floated through the air powerless to stop her, legs flailing as she tried to kick free. Dawntress pulled her bulky form closer until their breasts touched, Dawntress’s colossal chest, two massive tear drops over ten feet long, creamy flesh bursting with power, dwarfed the Queen’s own globes.

“Wait!” Faewen cried, her rage vanishing as realization hit her. “Please! Don’t do this! Don’t take them from me!”

Dawntress ignored her pleas as her eyes shone bright. Visible threads of magic seeped out of the Queen’s breasts twisting through the air before being sucked up by Dawntress. Slowly at first the Queen’s breasts began to shrink, while Dawntress’s began to swell, getting fuller, fatter, rounder.

“NOOOOO!!!!” Faewen shrieked as she felt her bust wilt away, all of the magic she’d hoarded within her chest being pulled from her.

Dawntress moaned loudly as her breasts expanded, filling up with the Queen’s magic, flesh stretching and growing with pure life energy. When they stilled once more, they spilled across the ground, their girth having nearly doubled.

Faewen dropped to the ground, falling to her knees. Her hands reached up to her chest, trembling with dismay. Her breasts...were gone. She was as flat as a mateless maiden.

Dawntress let out a contented sigh, eyes squeezing shut as a wave of pleasure overwhelmed her “Oh Goddess...So big...”

“You look incredible, Mother!” Gaiella beamed up at her. “So...are you Queen now?”

Dawntress opened her eyes and then shrugged, the motion causing a shudder to pass through her gigantic breasts. “I guess? The Great Goddess did decree that the maiden most full with her blessing is to be her representative on this plane...and I don’t think there’s anyone more blessed than me right now”

She waved a hand forward at each of her breasts that filled the space before her. "But I'm not a tyrant...I did this all to protect you Daughter, not to seize power. If the Elves don't want me as their ruler, I won't argue"

Gaiella smiled "Don't be silly, Mother. You would be perfect as Queen. No maiden is more deserving than you"

Dawntress nodded "Thank you, Darling. So...what will you two do now? With Faewen deposed, you're no longer in danger here in the forest"

Edward and Gaiella looked at each other, exchanging smiles. Edward nodded to her, letting her know that he was okay with whatever she wanted. Gaiella nodded back before she looked back up to Dawntress. "Thank you for everything you've done for us. This will always be my home, Mother. But there's a whole world out there to explore...And I want to see it all with my mate by my side!"

Dawntress smiled "Of course, Daughter. Know that you will always be welcome here."

"We will be back! I promise that!" Gaiella said, tears beginning to form in her eyes.

Dawntress lifted a hand, raising Gaiella up into the air, pulling her toward her until she was right before her, level with her face. "I know you will, my dear." Dawntress said as she reached forward and embraced her. Gaiella hugged her back fiercely.

Dawntress returned her Daughter to the ground after holding on to her for almost a minute. "Take care of her, Edward"

Edward nodded "I will, ma'am. You have my word"

Dawntress shook her head with a smile "Stop calling me ma'am! So formal..."

Edward grinned "Sorry, would you prefer 'Your Majesty'?"

Dawntress gave a soft chuckle. "Right...I guess I should get used to that"

"What will you do with her?" Gaiella asked, looking to Faewen. The former Queen was still kneeling on the ground, frozen in grief, weeping heavy tears.

"I'll bring her back with me" Dawntress said. "She'll have to find a place in our society as a normal maiden. She's lucky she isn't getting worse"

Gaiella nodded, as she took Edwards hand. "Well...I suppose that's it then?"

Edward smiled "I'm ready if you are?"

Gaiella grinned back "With you by my side, I'm ready for anything"

“Farewell, my dears” Dawntress said with a smile. Then her eyes flashed bright and with a loud bang, she and Faewen vanished into thin air.

“I guess we should get going” Edward said as he looked at the empty space where Dawntress had been moments before. “We’re still a long way from the East coast”

Gaiella turned to him, going up on her tip toes to kiss him, while her hand reached down and grabbed on to his cock. Edward let out a shaky breath as his body tingled at her touch. Gaiella’s full round breasts pressed against his chest, warm and inviting.

“What’s the rush?” Gaiella said with a smile, as Edward’s cock stiffened in her hand.

Edward said nothing as he took her into his arms, lowering both of them to the forest floor. Gaiella gasped as he entered her, eyes locked on to his. “I love you, Edward” She breathed.

“I love you too” He said back.

The woods around them were quiet, save for the sounds of their lovemaking. Peace and tranquillity had returned to the Great Holy Forest, and with it a lifetime of happiness for Gaiella, Elf Princess, and Edward Brightblade.

First Ranger of King Harmon III.

Final voyager to the continent of Arkentum.

Lover and mate of Gaiella, heir to the throne of the Great Holy Forest.

**THE END**