

SUMMARY: Brianna has a thing for big dudes with big dicks, so without much hesitation, she hooks up with Oggy. Little does she know, Oggy is an orc from another planet! After an intense fuck, Oggy gets her pregnant, activating her hidden Goblin gene and transforming Bri into a curvy shortstack. Of course, it doesn't end there– Brianna is pregnant, so pregnant she'll repopulate an entire race of orcs!

Contains: after sex breast expansion, ass expansion, hourglass expansion, pregnancy, pregnancy expansion, rapid pregnancy, lactation, nipple expansion, body modification, breeding craze, large insertions, impregnation, breeding with hung orc, shortstackification, shortstack, goblin, orc, shrinking, power bottom, height loss.

The Goblin Queen, Chapter 1

Oggy stepped out of the portal with Brianna in tow. Looking around, they'd managed to return to Smutala when this side of the planet was enjoying a beautiful morning! He hadn't placed much thought in exactly *where* the spell would drop them, but it seemed they were teleported into a bustling city. Around the two was a large crowd of folk all going to where they needed to go, not at all paying attention to the massively pregnant goblin and the taller-than-most orc. Only occasionally could an obvious warrior or mage be spotted, and even they didn't pay them any mind. Only the occasional bounty hunter type took a second glance, though those were certainly few and far between. Oggy smiled to himself, wizards, warriors, peasants and.... Bounty hunters. **Home sweet home!**

Oggy smiled, then let out a long sigh. He knew he was ready to make his own *true* home, to bring his people back. He'd prepared for years, and it seemed the rest of the world was advancing alongside him even while he was off world. Most folk here didn't even believe other worlds existed, aside from their respective religious realms. Oggy counted himself lucky that knowledge of the goblin queen pointed him across the

universe, he never would have experienced the still unfamiliar cities of Earth otherwise.

He recognized the much more familiar city as New Ironport, a bustling trade town situated right on the edge of the Lucent Bay, rebranded "new" when Ironport successfully recovered from the plague. To his east was Lucent, the continent's largest body of water and easiest method of transport. Smutala itself was one extremely large landmass akin to earth's pangea, a fact Oggy would tell Bri about sooner or later– even if she probably wouldn't care. For now, Oggy took in the scene, admiring New Ironports progress. He was proud, a place he'd stayed for quite a long stretch was growing so quickly, even after all that had happened here. The crowd was filled with elves, dwarves, humans, even a couple wolfskin, harpy's and minotaurs! Before the plague every race was scattered and hostile, this was an *amazing* change of pace. While Oggy was happy the city was so diverse, he was a bit sad he hadn't brought about the orcish recovery yet. He imagined seeing his fellow orcs at the stalls, maybe a goblin princess at the pub, or even one of the stronger orcs in the city guard.

He shook his head. Oggy knew better than to let his imagination get the best of him, especially when he was sitting in Ironport city center with the most important person to the future of both orc and goblin kind in his arms. Even if New Ironport was safe, he knew keeping Bri in public was too dangerous, these people may still harbor prejudice to greenfolk after all. Oggy quickly purchased a few bits and bobs, particularly runes and reagents he'd use for teleportation alchemy. Afterwards, he located the closest mage guild and paid for a scryer, then was quickly off to what he deemed a good spot to start the repopulation effort. An empty field a few days travel from New Ironport, *very* far but not too far if things went wrong. It was situated next to a body of water much smaller than the Lucent seas, a beautiful lake nestled right between a mountainside and a fruitful forest. *Perfect!*

Oggy used his runes once again, creating a portal in the middle of Ironport giving little care for who saw. No one batted an eye, magic was common in these parts. Though one particular wolfskin seemed to sniff in Oggy's direction, he paid them no mind– a werewolf was likely just unfamiliar with alchemy. Oggy stepped through the portal and was greeted with exactly what the scryer had described. A green field flickered with

flowers, a lake much larger than he had expected, and a large mountainside that blocked any view past it. It was the perfect spot for a castle, or at least a garrison for the time being. Oggy quickly laid Brianna on the ground. He was lucky no one questioned him about the massively pregnant woman he was carrying, though it was pretty easy to assume the only two people with green skin were comfortable with each other's presence.

Now that they had arrived, Oggy deemed it time to wake up the sleeping queen to be. Bri was still fast asleep, still snoring just as she had been on earth– not at all stirred by Oggy teleporting to an entirely different planet and carrying her around a whole city like a pregnant party balloon before teleporting again. She slept like a true goblin! Oggy knew she wouldn't wake up any time soon without intervention, and he knew they'd need a much larger workforce than this to get anything done today. Oggy retrieved one of his textbooks from his pack and flipped through the pages to confirm a sudden thought. The Goblin Matriarch should be able to grow *more* pregnant while already gestating. And with luck, Brianna's evolved empress crest should make that a lot more fruitful, and a lot faster than it would normally be.

The much larger man picked Bri up once again with great ease. Her ridiculously grown tits outsized the rest of her body by a large margin, aside from her baby boulder of a belly that pushed them apart. The once human Brianna had become a small green goblin attached to three big spheres encompassing her entire front side. Lucky Oggy, holding her ass facing his own body blessed him with a sight of undeniable thickness. If Bri didn't have such an insane pair of tits and such a huge pregnancy, her ass would be much more prominent. As is, it was bigger than anyone Oggy had ever laid eyes on, including the over-endowed Terrans he'd seen for his brief stint on Earth.

Oggy quickly pushed his pants down, struggling for a moment to unleash a hardon fully formed by the immaculately sexy sight. Bri was even hotter now that she was a full goblin, and Oggy already wanted to fuck her when she was human! Now that Oggy knew he didn't have to hold back, especially now that he was at full size and musculature, Oggy was raring to go. He simply couldn't wait to take Brianna's already full body and stuff her with as much cum as she could handle, his body gradually growing hotter, hornier with every passing throb. His cock was harder than it ever had

been, twitching as if in sync with Oggy's breathing. Not only had his entire life led to this moment, Bri was now the most attractive woman he'd ever seen. Maybe it was the inbuilt Orc breeding programming in his head, or maybe Bri was just that attractive. Either way, his cock tensed and hardened a bit more, raising his pole skyward. A moment later the tension relaxed just a tiny bit, allowing Oggy's cock to slap against Bri's fat ass hard enough for it to make a loud, fleshy sound. It continued to pulse against her ass, the contact making it even more apparent as if Oggy's cock was begging to be allowed inside her. All without his conscious control. Oggy let out a long, deep breath—his libido was at an all time high. It was time to fuck!

He pulled her against him, forcing his cock between her big, round, green ass cheeks. Then, Oggy lifted Bri onto level into what would be a standing doggy-style if she was actually tall enough to touch the ground. Her huge belly hung into the open air along with her tits, which if Oggy hadn't pierced would be leaking *gallons* onto the grass at this point. Her breasts were so large, so massively grown they were closer to the ground than her legs were, the piercings crowning their thick hardness was only the icing on the cake. Oggy was so ready to breed he hadn't even thought to check if anyone was nearby. This was out of character for the typically articulate, more than aware orc, but at this moment it didn't matter to him at all. Bri was the perfect shortstack, he simply couldn't resist plowing her again, especially with how good her huge, hanging tits and similarly fat ass looked. The huge baby boulder attached to her short stature just made it better; orcs were wired to have a pregnancy fetish, and it seemed Oggy's was kicking into overdrive.

His diamond-hard cock pierced the air like a greatsword, pushing straight into Bri's pussy with no resistance, easily parting her lower lips with a long, wet squelch. She was already extremely wet, her body was literally *made* to be bred. Oggy pulled her body all the way down his length, his hips slapping against her huge ass with an audible bounce. He pushed further, forcing his dick as deep as it could go without Brianna's big ass stopping it— it felt good, even better with the warmth her pillowy lower half pushed against him. With a sudden, nearly ear piercing moan, it became obvious to Oggy that Bri was already awake!

"Fuck!" Bri moaned again, "If you wanted to fuck I woulda woken up, cock for brains!" Bri yelled, though her sentence was more strained by her increasing libido than it ever had been. Just having Oggy inside her felt good, her goblin biology had made her much more sensitive than ever before! Feeling her fat ass against him was amazing, even her idly hanging tits sent pulses of pleasure through her body while her pussy was already pulsing, gripping over and over as it tried to milk Oggy for all he was worth even while idle. Brianna could feel her pussy rippling, the feeling growing ever more intense— her lust was fully waking her up. It was already a good morning, Brianna was about to get *really* railed, stuffed silly by that big green cock lodged inside her and she got more excited the more reality sunk in. Her pussy was in the same boat, trying to suck every drop of cum out of Oggy's fat balls before they even really got started. A flood of warmth and wetness hit Oggy like a ton of bricks— he could probably cum just by soaking inside Brianna's greedy snatch, just gripping her ass or a tit while she moaned would be more than enough. She was a goblin queen alright!

"Are you gonna fuck me or are you just gonna sit there like a dumbass?" Brianna groaned, "My pussy not wet enough for you? Or are you just too pussy to fuck me right?" Bri prodded, holding a moan back all the while.

"Fuck am I a Queen for if my servants can't breed me? Maybe I'll go back home and show off my big, fat, milky tits for the humans instead!" Brianna laughed, tightening her opening up just a bit to really get Oggy going. Of course, it worked. Oggy gripped her wide, soft hips and pushed his cock a tiny bit deeper— more than enough to shut Brianna up and force her to let out a moan. He didn't have to say anything, when he was done, *neither* of them would be able to walk!

Oggy took that jab as an invitation to get started. He hardly even had to thrust, he was so strong and Bri was so short that Oggy started moving her back and forth like a sex toy. Loud slaps filled the clearing in no time at all, Brianna letting any sense of a filter go as she embraced the loudness a goblin would. She moaned as loud as she possibly could as if she enjoyed letting herself loose, whatever stress of her old life was quickly fucked out of her new body and replaced with an eager urge to get more pregnant than she already was.

And she could feel it too. Bri knew she could get more pregnant, and she loved that possibility.

"*Harder!*" Brianna commanded, her head falling between her overfull, milky tits. She didn't care to push her long, dark hair out of the way. She didn't care to hold in her animalistic groans. She just wanted one thing. "**Deeper! Your Queen wants more babies!**" Bri commanded, "If you don't fuck another brood into me, I'm kicking you back to wherever you came from!"

Oggy obliged. Bri definitely couldn't kick him anywhere any time soon, but being commanded by the queen of goblins and the mother of a generation of his children was a definite turn on. Oggy slapped his lower half into her and developed a rhythm with his arms as they moved Bri's entire body, pulling her back and forth like a sex toy. Her tits slapped against her belly, loudly sloshing as they clapped against her huge midsection. The clearing was turned into a symphony of slaps, claps, milky sloshes, and Brianna's unrestrained moans. Oggy fucked her like there was no tomorrow, his synchronization clearly pushing more pleasure into the woman as she screamed in orgasm. Her body shook and yet more sounds of her flesh jostling against itself sounded off, Brianna's heavy hanging tits bouncing in long movements independent from each other. Brianna's orgasm was great, but feeling how big she was just made it better— now she only wanted more than before.

"**More!**" Bri demanded through her own climax. "The Queen wants to cum her brains out!" Bri said with a crazed smirk followed by an open mouthed gasp. She almost drooled into the space her head occupied between her tits, the feeling of her ridiculously curvy body slapping against itself in every which way adding more euphoric feelings to the already beyond pleasurable sensations. Oggy fucking her like no one ever had was one thing, but the fact she didn't have to lift a finger and was being treated as nothing more than a cum receptacle was another. **And Bri loved every part of it!** She loved that she was gonna get pregnant again, she loved how good it felt, she loved being fucked like a lightweight sex doll, she loved... **everything!** Being a breeding queen was the best thing to ever happen to her!

With one hard thrust Bri was given a second, leg shaking orgasm. Above her, Oggy was finally nearing his own. Brianna's pussy was perfectly tight, gripping his shaft rhythmically, getting him ever closer to cumming with each warm, coaxing motion. Bri was insanely wet, providing Oggy the easiest, yet sloppiest fuck he'd ever receive. Her pussy juice had splattered down both of their legs while her tightness was akin to a vacuum trying to suck Oggy for all he was worth. Her second orgasm only made it *more* pleasurable, somehow more wet than before— her internal spasms, girl-cum and increasingly rampant desires made it so much better for the both of them. Brianna was reaching the pinnacle of tightness, wetness, suction... any other man would have come in seconds. Lucky for Oggy, he was literally born for this.

Oggy sped up as much as he could, his speed and intensity forcing the lewd sounds filling the clearing to get louder. Bri couldn't bark any more demands, she was reduced entirely to moans, yelps and various sounds of her own flesh slapping and jostling against itself. Oggy focused and held his orgasm off as best he could, but a wave of precum flowed into Brianna that he just couldn't keep in. Bri went crazy— her body tightened and shook as she bellowed out the deepest moan she ever had. She was in heaven! Her body rewarded her with an orgasm, just at the right time to cover Oggy's cock in more girl-cum and force him to cum himself.

He suppressed his own yell, focusing entirely on the feeling of his orgasm. The flood gates were let loose, Oggy pulled Brianna's ass against him until his cock was as deep as it could go. With a clench of his balls and a thrust of his cock, Oggy came literal buckets into Brianna; so much so that even though her belly visibly distended, multiple cups of cum gushed out of her pussy all the while. He could hear Brianna's voice grow higher pitched the longer she moaned, an unending, near guttural cry of euphoria slipping from between her plump lips. Her body reacted as they both expected, her belly ballooned not only from cum, but with life as it grew even further.

Oggy laid Bri on her back in the cleanest spot he could find in the grass. Oggy collapsed backwards, wiping a bead of sweat from his brow as he attempted to catch his breath. Brianna was still wracked with echoes of the orgasm's power, splayed across the grass with cum dripping from her absurdly wet pussy. Bri's heavy breathing lifted her sweat covered tits up and down along with her inflated belly, one of her hands idly

massaging the upper hemisphere of a tit. Her body was rewarding her with exactly what a queen deserved– Euphoria. Bri felt like she was in heaven, this was the best day of her life and there was absolutely no competition! Her already massive belly grew even larger, her tits pulsed with size, her ass forced her back to arch as it was raised off the ground, even with how heavy her belly was. Every sexy bit of her grew, even her hair managed to grow a bit longer, her lips a bit fuller, her face generally prettier, her eyelashes a bit longer, everything! Brianna was becoming the perfect picture of fertility, even beyond her previous massive size.

Brianna groaned out loud, oblivious of these positive changes as she could only focus on one thing– that amazing, post-orgasm feeling coursing through her. While Brianna felt like she was floating on a cloud, her belly kept growing as the other changes subsided. Before, it resembled a quadruplet pregnancy despite having only twins within. Every second, Brianna's belly grew larger as if her body was adding one more to the count by the moment. Her tits flopped against her pregnancy as they filled with gallons of milk, quickly outpacing their previous size as they settled into truly titanic tits. They fell onto her face, obscuring the entirety of her vision while still touching her taut midsection. Brianna's belly would catch up soon no doubt, but her massive, hard nipples would be the star for a brief moment. Down below, her twins grew to triplets, then surged to quintuplets, Brianna simply moaning in response. Now, Bri was so large she would have been the largest pregnancy the Earth had ever seen. Her bigger than-a-boulder-belly only had five within, but it looked more like ten. The rest of Brianna's body could hardly be seen from above it, the only things managing to peek out were her feet and her gigantic, milky tits.

But that wasn't all. Her taut, huge stomach kept growing even more! Brianna's five became seven in seconds, the giant green sphere atop of her body only grew further, meanwhile Bri continued to cum her brains out just like she wanted. The pleasure was immeasurable and yet it somehow managed to get better every moment, Brianna's goblin queen physiology was rewarding her growth with orgasms no human could ever experience. Her seven kept growing until they were ten, then even surged further until they were a whopping fourteen. Yet, there were no signs of stopping. Oggy would have been concerned if he was able to move, but that fuck was the best he'd ever had. All he

could hear was Brianna still moaning next to him and all he could feel was his cock still twitching, pulsing without end.

As was expected, Brianna's belly continued to swell with life. Her fourteen orcs grew more numerous, passing from fourteen to fifteen, sixteen to seventeen, until her belly was so gigantic it must have been twenty! Her titanic tits were finally dwarfed in size, though they perfectly crowned her belly. Finally, with a long moan mixed with a gasp for air, Brianna stopped growing. All she could see was her two gigantic boobs swaying in front of her eyes, she couldn't even see her own belly past them! Bri's hands rubbed at her sides, trying her best to touch her abundant, full belly. Still, Bri could hardly feel its true size, only the taut sides of its mass— but she could certainly feel how huge it was attached to her. Brianna was awarded with yet another orgasm, just for being ginormous like she was born to be. The sphere managed to grow even larger as all of its occupants grew, maturing just as the first two had. Then they grew again, each one growing to the size of a young adult in seconds, filling Brianna till her taut belly was shiny and drum tight. She was absolutely massive!

Oggy glanced towards her with wide eyes and "Wow," was all he could think. His still wet cock grew back to full mast in seconds, though right before he could actually act on it, he heard a howl in the distance. Oggy leaped to his feet and pulled his pants back on, his long ears twitching as he scanned the environment. Another howl sounded, clearly from what must have been... **Wolves!** He looked throughout the field until his eyes met the trees across it. There were wolves indeed, but the figure in the middle of them looked to be much more than just a wolf. A werewolf maybe? A houndmaster? Wolfkin? Was there someone after them? A bounty hunter? *That wasn't possible!* Unless they'd been seen in the city by someone with an oddly strong distaste for goblins or orcs?

He looked back at Bri and back at the wolves, panic running through him. Brianna was too big even for him to move and far too big to fight or run away on her own! And even if she could, she was still moaning and quivering and... cumming everywhere! Oggy refused to let this be the way the goblin-orc legacy ended, if either of them died here there was no chance his people would ever come back!

The wolves were already running across the field along with their presumed master. Oggy retrieved his alchemy reagents, quickly analyzing each one, thinking of a plan to put together. If he was more prepared he could create a fireball, a fear gas, or even a set of gear– but right now, Oggy wasn't ready whatsoever. With his strength he could take out at least two or three wolves, but the force running towards them numbered in at least the teens, maybe even twenties, and that wasn't counting their leader. A portal would be best.

Before Oggy could finish assembling the portal he realized just how close the wolves were, and they were getting closer every passing thought! Not only would they reach him and Brianna in *seconds*, even if he could finish the portal Bri was far too big to even fit into one! He reassembled his reagents, pulling more from his pack frantically. If he timed it right, he could combine a phoenix feather, a gargoyle's oil, and a thunder bats spark to create an explosion that would blow at least half of the attackers to kingdom come. *But that still wouldn't be enough!* Oggy set it up anyway, he wouldn't go down without a fight, not when Bri was so close to bringing the orcs back!

As the wolves reached him, they quickly spread out, circling the two in but a moment. Perfectly coordinated, and their leader was still slowly walking up behind them all. Oggy was ready to blow up the first one to attack and if he was lucky it'd take out a few more by proximity. The leader stepped closer, entering Oggy's view. His first theory was correct– a werewolf. It didn't speak at all, simply growled and drooled. The thing definitely wasn't sent after them for any particular reason, it likely just knew how hearty of a meal the pregnant Brianna would be based on the smell or something akin to it. It was a shame though, Oggy knew some werewolves were intelligent– this one was giving them all a bad name.

A wolf leaped towards Oggy with no warning, his reaction time followed by a calculated punch knocked it clean out. Orc strength was not to be trifled with! Another leaped towards him followed by another, only for Oggy to unleash the thunder spark, igniting the phoenix feather he'd laid on the ground before. Everyone in the area was knocked backwards– aside from the immobile, undamaged Brianna. Oggy regathered himself and stood his ground again. He let a tusk-filled grin cross his face, the explosion blew half of the wolves into ashes, leaving both Oggy and Brianna completely

unharmed! The rest of the assembled pack waived a bit but remained on the offensive, Oggy had defeated a good ten wolves with that move and punched another into submission. But still, nine wolves and their werewolf leader could definitely overwhelm one unarmed orc, no matter how strong he was. One wolf inched closer to Brianna, prompting Oggy to step closer to the vulnerable baby factory.

But the werewolf was done playing around. The big, dark creature leaped towards Oggy with both claws raised. The wolves backed away, allowing the leader a proper one on one as they moved to their true meal– Brianna. Oggy had trained himself and was strong for certain, but even he had no idea if he could fight a proper, savage werewolf like this with no equipment *or* prepared alchemy ingredients! The werewolf swiped at his face only for him to back up, then jabbed towards his midsection, only for Oggy to grab the furred arm and stop it in its tracks. He delivered a swift, heavy punch that dazed the creature for a moment, then took a big step back as the werewolf chomped down on where Oggy's head had been the moment before. The werewolf lunged again, forcing Oggy to back up until he was standing against the lake's edge, near Brianna.

Brianna moaned again, interrupting the fight as her belly lurched and quaked in its entirety, her tits shaking along with her tummy. Oggy glanced towards her only to see her legs spread insanely wide, far wider than humanly– or, goblinly– possible. Before Oggy's eyes, Brianna's stomach seemed to empty itself. One orc left Brianna, shaking his hair clean and immediately joining Oggy on the defense. Bri was already giving birth and clearly enjoying every second of it, each moment pushed another fully grown orc man into the world! Oggy was awestruck, but he couldn't help but wonder how Brianna felt, orgasming nonstop for the past hour or so and now giving a pleasurable birth... it must be at least a little taxing.

The wolves took this as them being vulnerable, one quickly dashed with teeth bared towards Oggy, only for a new orc to intercept it. Oggy glanced at the fist that had punched the wolf away with a smile, the first orc! Oggy laughed, allowing the happiest smile of his entire life to cross his face. Orcs were born as adults with the knowledge to back it up, especially when it came to defending their queen. Not only would this fight be over in no time, they'd build a city in a week tops!

Oggy joined his first son in the fight, the two quickly taking out one wolf each. Then, a second orc joined, then a third, each fending off a wolf of their own. The werewolf looked confused more than anything, it wasn't everyday you saw... **this**. In no time, all of the wolves were dead or running away in fear, including the werewolf itself. Then, as Oggy took a deep breath and turned around, he was greeted by a spent Brianna passed out. All that remained of her belly was a bit of chubby pudge, the remnants of her pregnancy already flattened out. Now, her tits towered over the rest of her, a clear lack of gravity allowing them to bounce free with even the slightest breath like two exercise balls attached to her body.

Oggy stopped ogling Bri and took in the sight that had saved him. Around the two were twenty entire orcs, all muscular, tall, and clearly intelligent. They spoke amongst themselves as if they had lived two decades together already, happily celebrating the clear triumph over the wolves. They all looked quite different– goblin pregnancies were magic, creating randomized, unrelated offspring. Because of all of the stipulations around their birth, orcish lifespans were just a **bit** shorter, but starting as an adult more than made up for it.

Brianna huffed and puffed, quickly falling asleep again. The lovely life of a goblin queen– sleeping, fucking, birthing, and eating. Oggy let out a happy sigh– he'd achieved all of his dreams! The orc race had been restored by the new Goblin Queen! He'd thank Brianna if she was actually awake, but for now, he addressed his army of sons.

"Thank you all, I'm sure you all know why we're here?" Oggy spoke, the crowd all nodding in response. They were created with all the required memories. Defend the Goblin Queen from the wolves, build a city to sustain her and themselves. It was a simple mission, and they were eager to begin.

"But first, you all deserve a reward for saving not only me, but Queen Brianna!" Oggy quickly unbound Brianna's nipple piercings, a literal hose of milk spraying into the air almost immediately. Queen milk bestowed the drinker with vigor, energy and improved immune systems. They'd have an amazing city running in no time at all! Every orc cheered and the still sleeping Brianna let out a snore– they had a long, good life

ahead of themselves. Each orc drank from Bri's milk fountain, then split into various gatherer and builder groups while Oggy supervised.

THE END