

Warning NSFW contains themes related to: pregnancy, impregnation, lactation, milfs, non-con, cum inflation, oral sex, sex, isekai, blood, aphrodisiacs, non-human pregnancy, rapid preg expansion, violence and dark fantasy

Welcome to the third chapter of my MILF Isekai erotic story! I hope you guys enjoy the read!

The grass is cool and prickly, and dirt starts to caked the lower half of Rose's bare skin as her mind keeps running through the horrible events that unfolded. The only piece of clothing she currently has on is her blood, soil, milk, and goblin-seed-stained white t-shirt. Her plump butt spreads across the ground as she sits near the campfire, the only source of warmth and light from the encroaching darkness surrounding her.

Her growing womb aches and pulses from Cernunnos's child inside her, and to make matters worse, there's a high possibility of baby goblins now starting to conceive within her. A few days earlier, she was on campus, wondering what it would feel like to be pregnant again, since she had only ever experienced it once, but gestating fantasy creatures was a situation she never thought she would find herself in. Now she's starting to regret ever wondering in the first place.

As she stands up, she wipes and shakes off the dirt and debris that sticks to her backside. Her now prominent pregnant belly protrudes from her frame, making her gravid state quite obvious. Her taut, pale skin stretches out, making her belly look like she's around seven months pregnant, even though it's only been less than 72 hours since her encounter with Cernunnos, the forest deity.

She rubs the lower part of her sore abdomen as she examines the stout vines surrounding her, which remind her that whatever magic she used to summon the vines caused the baby within her to undergo a growth spurt, meaning if she doesn't want her belly to become too huge too soon, she must be careful as to when deciding to use her powerful god magic.

Her panties and black leggings are laid out near the fire to dry as Rose attempts to clean herself as much as she can, which is hard to do without water. The blood-stained grass around her keeps reminding her of the horrific encounter with those sex-craved monsters.

As she puts on her underwear, leggings, and boots, she decides to do her best not to become discouraged. She was to keep moving on for the kidnapped women and for Hunter. She won't let them get the drop on her again.

She sighs as she rubs her stretched-out skin. The cotton of her shirt is snug against her voluptuous upper body, with the fabric riding up just above her navel, with the rest drawn tight over the curve of her growing belly and engorged breasts.

Given her belly's size and its likely continued growth, it will be challenging to maintain decent form when defending herself against any creatures she encounters. Nevertheless, she knows that help won't be coming anytime soon. The best chance those girls have at being saved is through her, equipped with the pink sword gifted to her by the fertility goddess Venus and the green bow gifted to her by Cernunnos.

Rose looks over to her magical weapons resting on a boulder near the campfire and decides that it's time to continue her journey. At least now she has a better idea of what she's capable of, giving her a better sense of confidence for the goblins she's bound to encounter.

Her eyes and the palms faintly glow green as she channels the same surging sensation she had when she originally summoned the vines. When the heavy weight of the vines becomes apparent, as if they were another limb, she withdraws the vines that were jutting into the night sky, sending them deep into the solid earth below.

The cold and darkness of the night creep in around the campfire as the vines disappear. The vast and dense, eerie forest surrounding her makes her feel uneasy, as there's no way of knowing whether more of those vile creatures are waiting for an opportunity to attack.

The black cloak and hood the inn's owner gave her was the perfect attire to conceal her gravid state. So, determined to find the cloak the goblins dropped in the forest, she grabs the handle of her blade and unsheathes it, and to her relief, the sword is still imbued with its natural pink hue. Its magical, bright pink glow helps to illuminate the dark forest surrounding her.

She cautiously walks through the lush woodland in the direction she believes the goblins captured her, hoping that the bright light from her blade doesn't make her too much of a walking beacon in the goblin-infested woods she currently finds herself in.

Slowly swaying her pink blade from side to side, she scans the forest floor beneath her. When the goblins brought her to the campfire, they left behind a trail of trampled and torn vegetation, so she follows this path carefully to avoid losing it.

If she recalls correctly, the walk from where she got captured wasn't too far from the campfire, so it's no wonder the roaming goblins heard her attempts to escape the rope trap.

At last, she finally finds the cut-up rope trap she walked into earlier in the evening. Right next to the makeshift trap, she finds her black cloak again, untouched by the elements.

She lets out a relieved sigh, as she's glad to see it's still in one piece; she would hate to lose Brent's gift to her. As she feels its soft texture, she smiles, reminded that there is good in this dark world.

She ties the front end of the cloak below her neck and tries to blanket it around her body, but her ample bosom is so prominent that it strains against the black fabric and causes the rest of the cloak to tent around her body. At least her pregnant belly is concealed away in the dark cloth, but she fears that it won't be long until her gravid bump grows to the point where nothing she wears will be able to hide it.

Once Rose puts on and adjusts the cloak, she sheathes her pink blade to avoid any unwanted attention that a pink glowing light in the middle of the forest can bring.

Looking upwards through the dense forest canopy, Rose sees a black, tall, jagged figure in the blue moonlit sky. The darkened jagged range must be the short mountains that she was attempting to reach this evening before she got captured.

As she gazes into the night sky with a grim look, she slowly caresses the lower portion of her firm abdomen. Hoping that she and her child won't die in the process. Perhaps she should have just kept traveling towards Midvale to seek Hunter.

As she continues to feel her taut skin, she wonders if she's in over her head. The goblins might have taken advantage of her, but that was because she fell into their trap. Would things have gone differently if she were the one who initiated the attack first? But if that were the case, then perhaps she wouldn't have discovered her ability to use magic.

Hesitating, she stares out into the darkness. She is only one woman, but she's been gifted with two powerful weapons, and who knows what other powers she has that she's yet to discover. Plus, even though she now finds herself in a gravid state, she doesn't feel the same burden she felt when she was pregnant with Hunter. Instead, she feels a newfound strength and force within her. Could it be a result of Venus's blessing?

She considers that perhaps the fertility blessing makes her more powerful the more pregnant she is. She wonders what exactly Cernunnos told her about the nature of her powers, but can't remember exactly what he said. Why else would Venus grant her the ability to become heavily pregnant in such a short time, and grant her the ability to become fertilized when she's already pregnant? Rose knows she's yet to push her powers to the limit, so what seems like a handicap now could give her an advantage later on. At least that's what she hopes is the case.

Filled with dread and determination, Rose makes her way to the base of the dark stone peak, using the little amount of moonlight to be on the lookout for any snares and listening intently for any subtle noises coming from the leafy vegetation surrounding her. However, she soon finds that the dense canopy above her prevents her from keeping a steady trail through the forest. She pulls out her sword and uses its light to find a clearing where she can rest until the early morning.

As she stumbles across a small patch of grass in the forest, she figures that this is the best place she's going to find for now.

Lying at the base of a large tree, she strokes her taut middle, wondering if the child within can grant any abilities that can help with her survival. Cerunnos was able to make an apple tree; surely she can do something similar. A small bush to the right catches her attention; maybe she can create something similar.

As she caresses the lower part of her stretched-out skin, she tries to envision the growing child within her. The magical sensation she felt when she summoned the vine was brief and came out of nowhere, so she doesn't know if she can control it. Still, perhaps by visualizing the energy flowing within her, she can connect to the magic the child provides.

Keeping a palm on the floor, she imagines a strawberry shrub, hoping that by mentally connecting the two, she can use the forest god's magic.

For the longest time, nothing happens, and Rose doesn't feel any different. But as she becomes more mindful of her heavy womb, the various sensations that flow throughout her body become more pronounced. Suddenly, she feels a strong wave resonating through her uterus.

By tracing the pulses of energy within her, she can make out the umbilical cord that leads to the baby demi-god and the energy that flows from it. She focuses on the feeling as she imagines a strawberry plant.

The energy begins to pulsate even more, and she mentally directs it to the palm of her hand, which begins to glow green from the magic. Determined to grow a batch of strawberries, she sends the pulse of magic into the grass beneath her.

She stares intently at the ground, unsure if she did things correctly. She hopes that her magic can somehow read her thoughts and intentions.

After a few seconds of silence, the sounds of rustling and wood snapping fill the dark forest night around her. Her upper body snaps up as green particles begin to diffuse out from the ground. They float around for a bit until they start to come together and take the form of the very plant that Rose had been imagining.

She lets out a chuckle as a smile envelopes her face. *"Oh my gosh. There's no way."* Her face beams as she watches the particles come together.

She can't stop smiling as she fills her pouch with the strawberries she has just manifested. It seems like Cernunnos is continuing to help her out even when he's not here.

As she waits out the night, eating her juicy fruit, she thinks about the old life she left behind. Is it even possible to go back to Earth? She sure hopes so, because of what she's seen so far, she would hate to be stuck here in Eos. But what would the changes to her body have any lasting effect? Or would she gain back her normal middle-aged appearance? She would prefer the latter, as it would be hard to explain why she looks 20 years younger. But then again, having a younger body also offers a variety of benefits.

A sudden jolt inside her womb brings her back to reality. She looks down at her midsection and catches slight movement from beneath her pale, bloated belly. She lets out a sigh as she rubs her midsection. All she wants is for her and Hunter to go back to their normal lives, but now she's being held responsible for another life.

There's no point in daydreaming now. She must continue to survive for herself and save the people of Eos in any way she can for now. A part of her knows that Hunter is out there doing the same.

The eerie darkness and chilly air make it too uncomfortable to sleep, and knowing danger might come any second always keeps her on edge. She keeps her eyes closed and listens to the rustling noises of the forest around her. Even though she doesn't ever fully fall asleep, sitting down and resting her eyes makes her feel a bit better.

Four hours pass, and at a point, she figures there's little point in sitting and doing nothing, so she decides to continue travelling. At least her weary body isn't aching as much. She groans as she uses the tree as support to lift her gravid frame up.

She treks for around an hour, which is when the sun starts to rise, giving the sky a pink hue. The dense forest gives way to a large clearing of grass and vividly colored flowers that seem to stretch for miles, offering her a clear view of the hilly landscape with patches of trees amidst the vastness of grassland. The short hills prevent her from seeing what's ahead, but the small mountain seems even closer now, meaning she could run into the goblin's hideout soon.

After she makes her way up a small hill, she spots the goblin encampment in the distance. Her face becomes stern as she knows what lies ahead. Visions of the events that unfolded a couple of hours earlier flood her mind. She clenches her jaw as her hands cup the underside of her pregnant belly. The thought of goblins now being forced to grow inside her womb makes her want to gag and fills her with rage. She can't let anyone else suffer the same fate.

Their encampment is situated in a large, open field, a couple of miles from the mountain's base. The few simple structures, made from worn-out logs and planks, are scattered throughout the camp, surrounded by crudely made wooden fences spiked at the top. The buildings all have thatched roofs, and the encampment floor is devoid of grass, leaving only dirt.

Rose is lying on her side atop the hill, as her baby bump prevents her from lying prone. She tries to scope out the area and gain a grasp of how many goblins there are before she makes her move, but she's too far away to make out anything specific.

A tightness fills her chest as she slowly walks toward a patch of trees near the camp entrance for a better look. She knows death is certain if they catch her, or worse, they keep her for their own 'personal' use, so she has to think of a way to get in and out quick without being noticed.

She hides behind a wide tree as she scopes out their base. Three large structures stand over the entire encampment, resembling a miniature village. The building in the middle resembles a large hut, with a few smaller shacks surrounding it, and the other two appear to be a barn or storage shed. Scattered throughout the camp are piles of bone, animal carcasses, worn-out weapons, and human clothing. The place looks like a slaughterhouse, and the stench of death lingers in the air.

Rose takes a deep breath to collect her thoughts. Her mind races as she tries to think of anything that will help her infiltrate the camp. Or is it possible to somehow kill them all? She does have forest magic at her side now.

She spots at least a dozen goblins moving around the camp. Some are gnawing on bones and animal meat, while others converse with each other or sift through the piles of rubbish, searching for anything valuable.

A small group of three guards with spears stands near the front door of the largest structure in the center of the camp. They're talking among themselves, occasionally breaking into a laugh, as they monitor the camp. If Rose were to take a guess, that must be where the villagers and Alice are being held captive.

Her eyes strain as she takes in the details of the base. She still doesn't know whether she should try sneaking in from the back unnoticed or lure them out through the camp's entrance, which could serve as a chokepoint to fire arrows. Of course, if she does choose to rain down magical green arrows on them, it would alert all the goblins to her location, and judging from their speed, it won't take long until she's swarmed. But then again, if she sneaks in and gets detected, all those horrid creatures will surround her even more easily.

She scratches the back of her head out of frustration. It's starting to seem impossible to save them all on her own, even with her magical abilities. She pouts as she rubs her belly. Perhaps if she can just distract them long enough to the point where she can free Alice, she can help her and the other girls escape.

The thought of having another chance to use her magic intrigues her more than it should in a dangerous situation like this. But if she's to continue surviving, she has to get stronger, and one way is to become adept at using her abilities. After giving it some thought, having the vines attack the goblins once again would serve as a perfect distraction, but this time she has to go all out.

She takes a deep breath as she kneels close to the ground. With one hand on the cool morning grass and the other resting on her baby bump, she closes her eyes and attempts to feel the life force of the growing baby inside and the plants around her.

After a few minutes, the connection remains weak, but eventually, she feels a familiar energy resonating throughout her body, bringing a smile to her face.

Her body tenses, and her breathing becomes heavier as warm mana floods her body. She opens her eyes, which are now glowing green, and mentally sends the command of her spell to the ground by imagining the types of vines she wants to create.

As she feels the rush of energy flow from her body to the palm of her hand, she also feels a strange connection to the child growing within her. It's as if she can feel its heartbeat throbbing with her own. The baby kicks and twitches its tiny limbs as if it can also feel the surge of mana building inside her.

Her eyes and right palm glow a brilliant green as she feels the vines wrap and twist throughout the soil beneath, and once again, they feel like long limbs that she can direct. Since there are so many goblins, she has to assemble as many vines as possible. She feels each vine intertwine with one another as they start to build their biomass.

She sneaks to the back side of the encampment by sticking close to the makeshift fence and crouching as much as her gravid body allows. When she notices that she's close enough to the building, she scatters the vines in the ground below to cover as much of the surface area as she can, making sure not to sprout any vines near the middle building that the goblin group is guarding.

Before she sends them up and out of the ground. Rose quickly summons a set of smaller vines to wrap around two spiked logs to make herself an entrance.

As the vines push apart the makeshift fence, she feels her belly surge outward, growing an inch or two bigger, and it sends a shiver down her aching back and causes her to slightly wince. She hesitates for a moment as she looks down at her gravid bump and notices a slight set of movements from the front of her pale orb. It's odd, she didn't expect to start growing so suddenly. It must be because of the massive amounts of mana she just used to create the vines, which will now serve as the perfect distraction for her break-in.

The vines create a cloud of dirt as they shoot out from the ground. The sudden burst of dust startles and confuses the goblins, who immediately go on the defensive, calling out to each other as they prepare for battle. Most grab a weapon from the nearest stockpile, but others rush toward the cloud, deciding to investigate it head-on.

As the dust settles, the brown and green vines are now clearly visible, flailing widely. Since Rose can't pay full attention, the best she can do is to swing them in all directions, hoping to catch some off guard. During the confusion, Rose squeezes through the fence.

As the vines sway and flail, they smack into some unsuspecting goblins, causing them to go flying in random directions. The three guards holding spears notice the ensuing chaos and rush towards the center of the encampment. The creatures aren't able to do much besides run around and try to dodge the dense plants. The ones that try attacking the vines' base find that their dulled weapons aren't strong enough to cause significant damage.

Hugging the hut's walls as she walks, she sneaks around to the left and scopes out the camp. She sees a few more goblins scurry out from the other two large buildings and some out of the shacks. It seems like a good majority of them were still sleeping, meaning she underestimated their numbers. Once the three guards are absent, she takes the opportunity to rush into the crude building.

The interior is dark; the only light sources are narrow openings alongside the walls, allowing some sunlight to creep in. It smells of stale wood and old sweat. Rose cautiously makes her way forward, trying not to disturb anything as she listens carefully for signs of danger.

The inside of the hut is a mess; there are piles of clothes and rusted metal containers stacked against the far wall, along with wooden boxes and crates. To the right side of the room is a jagged set of stairs leading upward. Thick wooden beams surround the space, supporting the second floor.

She cautiously makes her way upstairs, unsheathing her pink blade just in case any goblin gets the drop on her.

When she reaches the second floor, it's in no better condition than the first. Large gaps between the ceiling allow her to see the outside through the cracks. Six beds sit beside each other along the wall, covered in layers of straw and hay.

On the far opposite side of the room, Rose spots a couple of moving figures. On closer inspection, she realizes it's the kidnapped girls she has been looking for. The young women are tied up and gagged, their hands and feet bound together. Their bodies look beat up and malnourished.

With her heart racing, Rose quickly sneaks around the corner of the staircase, eager to get the girls away from this horrible place. They're dressed in thin, dirty rags, which she assumes must have been dresses similar to the ones she saw some women wearing at Riverwood at one point.

Five girls in total, their shoulders, faces, and legs are covered in cuts and bruises. Their eyes widen as they notice Rose approaching. They squirm and wiggle as they try to call out to her, but their gags prevent much noise from coming out.

"It's ok," says Rose, trying to soothe the scared girls. *"I'm here to help."*

As she approaches, she spots a young woman on the last bed near the corner of the room; the sight of her causes her heart to sink. She's void of all clothing, and her limbs are tied with rope to each corner of the bed. Her fair-skinned body is covered in bruises and lacerations that seem recent. She has long, straight light orange hair and, unlike the others, she isn't gagged. Her eyes are closed as she pants heavily. It seems like she's recently been tortured by those evil bastards.

Rose grimaces as the woman convulses when she places a hand on her shoulder. She gently shakes her. *"Hey, can you hear me? I'm here to get you guys out of here."*

When the woman doesn't answer, Rose turns back to the rest of the group, who are still waiting nervously, with tears running down their cheeks. She sighs, not knowing what to do to help her. Maybe she can somehow heal her with her magic.

Fortunately, as Rose begins cutting through the thick rope with her blade, the girl coughs as she opens her eyes and raises her head slightly to look at her savior. With a dazed stare, she asks Rose. *"Who are you? What happened to the goblins?"*

Rose gives off a friendly smile, slightly squinting her eyes as she does. *"I'm Rose. I'm here to help you girls get out of here."* She gestures behind her. *"And the goblins are distracted at the moment."*

The sound of loud thuds and goblin screeching can be heard in the distance.

The first rope around her left ankle tears as she finishes her sentence. She wastes no time in moving onto the cord of her other ankle. *"I found out about the kidnapped girls from the kind villagers of Riverwood. I couldn't stand to leave you guys alone."*

The young woman stares at Rose intently, her expression one of puzzlement. *"Riverwood?"* She says quietly.

Her mouth drops in shock as she recognizes Rose. *"Wait a minute. I remember you. You're that one adventurer who saved Elaine, right?"* Her ankles are now free, and she immediately bends her sore knees, bringing relief from the tight strains.

Rose nods as she starts moving on to the ropes around her wrists. Her eyes widen as she ponders more about the nature of her question. *"Yes, that's right. You're Alice, right? The ranger who saved me from those two goblins."*

Alice chuckles softly, coughing a bit as she does. *"Yes, I am. I'm surprised to see you here. How did you manage to sneak past all those goblins?"*

A sense of relief rushes over Rose as she realizes that Alice, the girl Elaine had been worried about at Riverwood, is still alive. *"They're busy fighting something I summoned, but for now, let's focus on getting you girls out of here."* As soon as Rose finishes her sentence, the last bind is now cut, setting Alice free.

Alice sits up, wincing as she does so. She rubs her stiff neck and stretches her tense muscles and limbs before standing up and looking back at Rose, smirking. *"Those damn goblins, I'm not done with them yet."*

Alice scoffs. *"They were furious that I killed so many of their vile scum, that they eventually surrounded me. Decided to give me some brutal whipping, but they can never break me."* She shakes her head. *"Those bastards are going to regret what they did."*

As Alice shakily stands up, Rose rushes to her side for support, but the ranger extends her palm and shakes her head.

Rose respects her decision and steps back; instead, she quickly gazes over the features of the young ranger. She's around the same height as her, with light brown eyes and light orange hair that goes a bit below her shoulders. She has a young, cute face, with a straight nose and full, soft lips. Her toned figure, arms, and legs, and slight abs are marred by cuts, but her determined demeanor suggests that it doesn't bother her as much as it should.

As Rose briefly glances at Alice's bare breasts, which seem to be around a C-cup, she's reminded that she should probably find her clothes.

She clears her throat. *"Alice, do you know where the goblins put your equipment?"* She asks, her eyes darting and brows furrowing.

Alice frowns as she shakes her head. *"Those bastards took all my stuff before they dragged me into this damn hut."*

She gestures to the wooden floor beneath them. *"If I were to guess, it must be in one of those wooden crates on the first floor. At least I hope so."*

Alice glances at the other kidnapped girls, still squirming and inching toward Rose and her. *"Can you free the rest of the girls while I try to find my things?"*

Rose nods as she wastes no time rushing over to the nearest girl to start cutting off the ropes around their wrists. *"Be careful, Alice."*

Alice gives her a confident look and nod. *"Don't worry. I'll be back to help you once I find my bow."* She cautiously makes her way to the staircase and walks down so as not to make a noise on the old, creaking staircase.

The five young women quickly huddle around Rose and turn their backs to her, giving her easy access to the rope around their wrists. They look pretty young, around her son's age, including Alice.

It's horrendous to experience such trauma this young; if only there were someone who would have gotten to them sooner. Still, Rose figures this is the type of dangers that come with living in the world of Eos. Knowing they must all be in extreme distress, she tries to give them a friendly look while trying to be discreet about her slight bumps underneath the front of her cloak. She hopes they can keep their composure long enough to sneak out.

The girls vary in height, and they look relatively thin. It must be one of the hardships of living in a village, but then again, who knows how long they have been trapped in this uncivilized hut? Three have long brown hair, and the other two are blonde.

Once Rose frees one of their hands, they immediately move on to the next girl, figuring they can use their hands to ungag themselves or potentially free their legs.

Rose moves on to cutting off the rope around their legs when all their hands are free.

Thankfully, they have no trouble removing the gags around their mouth. Once they do, they immediately start gasping for air and coughing. Each one then proceeds to stretch their bodies and jaw to release all the tension that has built up from being bound.

The girls surround Rose and give her a hug. Sobbing and thanking her for freeing them.

"I thought I was gonna be stuck here forever!" One cries.

Another looks at Rose with teary eyes. *"Thank you for saving us! I thought I was going to die."*

Rose wraps her arms around the group, comforting them. *"It's ok. We'll get you five out of here."* She pats the shoulders of the two girls on the edge of the group while giving them a determined look. *"You have to promise me you'll be strong, ok? Getting out here will take some work, but if you stick with Alice and me, everything will be fine."*

As Rose crouches down, her black cloak drapes over her thighs, leaving her partially exposed baby bump on display.

One of the girls looks down at her gut in astonishment. *"Are you pregnant?"* She asks her as her eyes are glued to Rose's midsection.

Rose quickly darts up while looking away, her cheeks blushing. She pulls her cloak around her body to hide as mu

ch of her curves as possible. Her now ever-growing maternal bump strains the fabric of the cloak. A keen eye can quickly notice her gravid state. She looks back at the group of girls and gestures for them to follow her. *"Come on, let's be quiet on our way out."*

As the group cautiously makes its way down the stairs. Alice is hiding behind a large wooden crate, putting on her gear that she found in a chest among the containers.

She comes out of the assortment of crates wearing the same signature outfit she had when Rose first saw her while passing out from blood loss. Alice's outfit consists of knee-high, dark brown boots, tan, banded pants, a long-sleeved, white linen shirt, a leather vest with an assortment of belts around her chest and waist, and a dark green cloak that resembles Rose's.

Alice steps out to meet Rose and the other girls with a slightly bitter look. *"I found all my things except for my bow and quiver."* She sighs while shaking her head.

Alice turns toward the hut's entrance, watching the goblins struggle as the vines flail like crazy. *"It seems like I won't be much help if we get caught, but it looks like you already have things covered."* She turns back to look at Rose with a confused look. *"Are you like a witch or something?"*

Before Rose can answer her, the group hears a deep, blood-curdling howl from outside, near one of the large barn-like structures. The ground beneath them shook as a loud boom resonated inside a neighboring, worn-out wooden structure. The goblins quickly back away from the vines and the building, scurrying and wailing. Unfortunately, some of them head closer to the center hut.

Alice looks disturbed as she grasps Rose's shoulder. *"This is bad! We have to get out of here quickly. This monster is the only reason I got caught."* She quickly gestures for Rose and the other girls to follow her.

Rose looks back to ensure the rest of the group follows closely behind them. Then, she calls out to Alice as they quickly dart alongside her. *"Wait, Alice. There's an opening behind this hut. Let's head there."*

Alice nods as they hurriedly dash to the right of the entrance, hoping not to get seen by any retreating goblins. But as they create a long line heading out of the building, a goblin who just so happens to look back spots the last one retreating.

The goblin shows its sharp teeth as it tenses its neck and quickly calls out to its brethren, pointing in the escaping group's direction.

Most of the goblins don't have any weapons, so they dash on all four limbs, calling out to others in the pursuit and to the escaping group.

Meanwhile, the roar continues to resonate from the structure near the entrance as a giant, 8-foot-tall troll sweeps its immense, dark green, burly legs across the dirt field as it approaches the nearest whipping vine. Its large iron-spiked club strikes the vine's base with a downward swing.

The vine is flattened into the dirt, creating a large dust cloud as it smacks down. As the vine's movement is restricted, the beast uses its weight to pin it down while it grabs the tip of the stout plant and begins tearing it in half.

The girl in the back of the escaping group cries out in terror as a hopping goblin catches up to them just as they are about to escape through the fence.

Rose turns around to see the impending danger. Not only is one of the nasty creatures a couple of seconds away from attacking them, but at least five other goblins are close behind.

She quickly draws her pink-hued blade and calls out to Alice. *"Alice, protect these girls and make sure they get back home safely. I'll take care of our pursuers for now. I'll catch up, don't worry."* Rose figures that if they all just keep trying to run away, they'll eventually find themselves caught up in a swarm of them, and she doesn't want any of them getting hurt anymore. She decides it would be best for her to stay and hold the hostile forces back while the girls retreat. Besides, she's the only one with weapons.

Alice hesitates for a bit as she turns back to look at Rose, running to the back of the group and quickly taking a defensive stance. She wonders if Rose is strong enough to fight their attack, but she seems confident enough, so she decides to put her trust in her. It's not like she's ever seen this type of powerful magic before, so she must be strong. *"Rose, just kill these few and keep on running. There's no use fighting that thing. We'll meet you later on the way back to Riverwood."*

Alice quickly runs to catch up with the other five, now sprinting away from the encampment. She glances back at Rose and wonders if she's truly pregnant; she definitely wasn't the last time she saw her recovering at the inn.

Meanwhile, as the troll splits apart one of the vines, another figure appears from a smaller hut. The figure starts strutting toward the vines, wearing a black robe with a golden symbol emblazoned on the front.

The person-shaped figure walks firmly, its lean frame holding a long staff in its right hand. It stares at the troll with keen amber eyes, and a fierce expression develops across its red-skinned face. It waves its left pointer and middle finger horizontally as it chants softly. It extends out its staff, and a bright orange and red fireball forms from the tip. Then, in a flash, a fireball shoots out and blasts on impact, setting multiple vines on fire.

Another vine that is whipping the troll endlessly begins to catch fire. As the intense heat builds up from the fire spreading across the flailing vines, it quickly dashes away from anything flammable.

As the vines burn intensely, they lose much of their vigor and fall to the ground, enveloped by flames. The dirt path encircling the encampment ensures fire doesn't spread to the surrounding wooden structures.

The first goblin to lunge at Rose quickly meets its death as she intercepts its momentum with the sharp tip of her blade. Its reckless attack ultimately led to its downfall.

The other two goblins arrive just as their careless brother's limp body falls to the ground. They snarl at Rose as they split around her, encircling her, trying to find an opening.

Rose sees two more goblins running toward her in the distance. She's exhausted from summoning the vines; she didn't expect it to take up this much energy from her. Her back and legs throb in pain, and every breath she takes causes her vertebrae to ache. Her womb feels stuffed and annoying, and her abdomen is sore from the fast growth her body is still getting used to. She'll be surrounded in seconds if she doesn't take care of these two goblins immediately.

She focuses on the goblin before her, staring it down as the goblin behind tries to flank her. As soon as she hears its feet tapping near her, she cries out as she swings her blade around her waist. With a powerful slash, the goblin that attempted to flank her cries out as it's knocked back. It writhes in pain as it grasps the deep gash on its chest and abdomen.

During the attack, the other goblin leaps onto Rose's back and bites her shoulder. She cries out in pain as its teeth puncture her skin, causing her black cloak to stain.

As the goblin attempts to bite her neck next, Rose drops her blade and reaches for the goblin's long ear and thin arm, grasping it tightly and throwing it overhead onto the ground. She's amazed by the amazing feat of strength she just performed.

The goblin howls in frustration as it quickly regains its posture, attempting to go for Rose's lower leg.

Rose crouches slightly to pick up her blade. The goblin's attack almost reaches her shin, but she moves her left leg out of the way just in time. Using both hands to grip her black hilt tightly, she brings down her blade, striking the goblin's back.

It screams as Rose cuts into its back. It tries to crawl toward her using its remaining vitality, but she ignores it and quickly dashes back and walks away, focusing on the other two advancing goblins.

Rose glances down at her protruding baby bump and blood-covered blade. She never noticed how much stronger she had become; it must be because of the baby, through Venus's blessing, which was giving her power. She looks at the remaining hostile creatures with a determined glare.

The goblins are a lot more hesitant as they witness their brothers die. However, this time each one carries a wooden and iron-tipped spear. Cautiously advancing toward Rose, they keep their weapons pointed at her chest as they show her their pointed teeth.

As Rose tries to think of an attack plan quickly, giant thuds sound like they're coming closer by the second. Quickly realizing it's most likely the giant beast the group had heard, she sprints towards the exit with all her might; her feet and legs feel numb as she attempts to escape.

Just as she's getting close to the gap in the wooden fence, she feels an intense heat building from her right side. As she quickly turns, she notices a blazing fireball approaching her. She dashes back out of the way, barely escaping a burning death. The flaming projectile strikes the exit. The fire quickly bursts, spreading in all directions and consuming the fence and surrounding grass within its scorching radius.

Rose's mouth is stuck open as her escape is blocked off. There's no outrunning this fight now. Quickly, she jumps to the side and takes a defensive stance in the direction the fireball flew. There, she spots the source of its origin, a humanoid figure obscured by its black robe and hood.

Rose's eyes darted, wide and unfocused; things are starting to seem hopeless. The troll and goblins are approaching, and now she has to deal with a magic user.

The dark figure slowly closes in on Rose, removing her hood and revealing her red-orange skin and amber eyes. Her striking, feminine facial features are contrasted by her monstrous-like, long ears and noticeable canine teeth. She has long black hair, slicked back and tied into braids in certain sections. She also has golden lips and a large nose ring.

As the troll rears around the building, bellowing at Rose, and the other two goblins charge with their now-added support, the red-skinned female calls out to them in a loud, feminine voice. *"Hold it! Don't attack her just yet!"*

The creatures hesitate as they are about to charge Rose at full speed. The female creature clad in black's voice is demanding, and the other creatures follow. They stay quiet but on alert, glaring the weary Rose down.

Rose now has a clear view of the monster who attacked the vines. It towers over her with a sinister look; its burly, massive arms and legs cause Rose's eyes to widen as she freezes in place.

The top of his chest is bare, revealing his broad, dark green chest. The only piece of clothing it has is a giant leather loincloth. Its head resembles a humanoid form, but with more exaggerated, eerie features, including a prominent brow and jawline, and two lower canine teeth protruding from its dark green lips.

The monster's mane of mangled black hair is swept over the top of its head and hangs down. The troll stands there, holding its spiked iron club over its shoulder as it glares at Rose.

The robed female figure stands a few feet away from Rose, smiling menacingly before breaking into a scowl.

"You there, witch! What's your deal with setting my livestock free? I haven't seen your pretty face before." She rubs her chin as she ponders. *"Did a guild send you here?"* She scoffs as she glares at her, planting her staff on the ground firmly as she awaits her answer.

Rose's clenched jaw prevents her from responding. She should have left when she had the chance. However, the girls most likely wouldn't have been able to escape with these two on their trail.

The creatures around her grow visibly impatient. One of the goblins takes a step forward, growling. Things are starting to look quite bleak. There's no way to escape, and she's out of

energy to attack this mighty force. She was definitely out of her mind when she decided to sneak in, but at least the kidnapped girls have a chance to make it home now.

Mustering up all her courage, she cries out to the robed figure. *"I came here of my own free will to free those girls from your evil hands."* Rose keeps her posture on the defensive, but her trembling sword betrays her intimidating stance.

The pink-hued embedded blade, she can feel its energy pulsing; it's her best attack, but she has to wait until a clear shot presents itself.

The red-skinned woman takes a few steps forward, smirking as she stares intently at Rose. *"Well, I'll say you are quite stunning. How does somebody as adorable as you become a powerful witch?"*

Rose doesn't respond and holds her defensive posture, looking for any opening she can either run away from or group the creatures together for the ace up her sleeve.

The robed woman chuckles at her lack of response. She gradually steps closer to Rose, pointing her staff at her. *"Now listen! You've caused me a great deal of trouble by freeing those girls,"* She pulls out a golden chain pendant from inside her robe and holds it around her neck, and in between its golden circle lies a pink gem radiating brightly from the fire around them.

"You see... this artifact was given to me by my Master. It allows an experienced magic user like myself to enhance fertility. You'll find out soon what that means for you."

As she strafes around, she growls. *"We had plans for their wombs. But you took that from us."* She says while scoffing and pointing at Rose.

Resting her palm on her forehead, she shakes her head in disbelief before she breaks into a chuckle. *"But hey, you're pretty. I'm sure Master would love to make you his personal pet, and I'd bet you'd make a rather powerful batch of offspring."*

She smiles as she looks Rose up and down, judging the curves visible from her cloak. *"What do you say we fill up that womb of yours?"*

Rose is stunned by the wicked yet alluring woman's words. She trembles as her breath shortens; things are getting out of hand. She has to try to somehow get them together, then that will be the perfect chance to take them both out.

The woman gestures at the impatient-looking troll, calling out to him. *"Come here, Jokan. I have a little gift for you."*

The troll, apparently named Jokan, grunts as his club smacks into the ground. He drags his weapon across the dirt floor as he trudges over to the robbed woman, keeping his eyes pinned on Rose the whole time.

"Good boy!" The woman coos as she turns back to look at Rose, smirking while chuckling. She caresses the troll's outer thigh as she walks behind him.

Suddenly, the troll's leather loincloth falls to the ground, revealing his green, seven-inch, limp, girthy member. Prominent veins wrap around his shaft, with a dark-green foreskin covering the tip.

The woman walks back around the troll, stroking his skin as she walks in front of him, staring at his limp member. Taking out the pendant, she grasps it tightly. Closing her eyes as she channels the energy residing within the crystal, causing pink particles to start appearing around her hand.

As she opens her eyes, they glow bright pink, and the palms of her hands glow intensely as she wraps her left hand around the base of the troll's cock and slowly starts to stroke.

The troll stands firmly with a stoic look as the woman works her magic. He chuckles with a wicked smile, showcasing his crooked, yellow teeth, as the woman picks up the speed while stroking his wide girth.

His fourteen-inch erect member sticks out menacingly towards Rose, as the woman moves down to his enormous testicles and massages them, using more magic.

He lets out a satisfied groan as she causes his testicles to swell, making them even more engorged with his seed.

Rose's face is filled with disbelief as the monster's phallus grows even more prominent.

The two goblins' laughter at the unfolding scene puts Rose out of her trance and reminds her of the danger she's in. There's no way that cock caught her attention for so long.

Realizing that now is her best chance, she grips her hilt tightly as she points it at the two, stuck in the lustful spell they have created. Her body quivers as she can only imagine what will happen if her attack isn't successful.

The woman and the troll are distracted as Rose prepares her attack. The woman looks up at the troll with a mischievous grin. *"Can you do me a favor and fill that naughty girl up with your babies?"* She chuckles as she continues to caress his scrotum.

He lets out a deep laugh as he looks down at her. *"Yes, I make her belly huge."* He slaps his burly chest as he gives a deep rumbling chuckle.

Rose shudders at his words, scowling, she aims the tip of her sword at the troll's torso, ensuring her attack will also hit the woman. Then with all her might, she cries out. *"Venus!"*

The pink-hued blade begins to glow brilliantly as pink particles emit and flow around the dazzling steel. The light spreads from the tip of the blade, forming a sphere of bright pink energy. As Rose holds her weapon firmly, she steadies it as an immense, blinding beam shoots out from the tip of the steel.

The woman and Jokan are preoccupied with her sensual, sensitive touches as she empowers him with her fertility magic. However, as the light from Rose's blade grows bright, they turn to face her, wide-eyed and shocked as the pink energy flies toward them. Unable to move out of the way, Jokan raises his iron club to shield them from the large beam.

As the pink energy makes contact with the spiked weapon, it creates a luminous flash of light. The club ruptures with a loud crack, sending chunks of metal flying everywhere, even into the troll's thick green skin. Part of the beam hits the troll's chest, causing a great deal of scorching on his thick skin. The impact knocks him off his feet, causing the beast to fall harshly to the ground. He lets out a roar as his aching body starts to bleed from where the shrapnel punctured his skin.

The robed woman created a magical blue ward around her, which protected her from the initial impact. Still, the force caused her ward to shatter, sending her flying back. She lets out a yelp as she falls onto the dirt floor, remaining relatively unscathed. Creating the ward used most of her energy, leaving her on the ground panting heavily as her fury builds. It was foolish of her to drop her guard.

Rose decides that now is the only slim chance she'll ever have of escaping, and quickly sprints to her left, hoping that by the time they recover, she'll be well on her way out of the encampment. However, she finds that she can't run very fast due to her already exhausted state and the gravid change in mass, which makes it harder to change her momentum.

The two goblins quickly notice her attempt to escape, and it's not long before they catch up to her. She grits her teeth as a goblin leaps at her from behind, digging its sharp nails into her shoulders.

It lets out a hoarse pitch as it grasps her tight, causing her to cry out in pain. The other goblin rams into her thighs, causing her to fall over and land on her ample rear. The fall also causes her to lose her grip on her sword, leaving her defenseless.

The same goblin who rammed into her grabs hold of the back of her cloak and pulls it from her body, while the other pulls her body's wooden bow forcefully over her head. Together, the two tear off her cloak, exposing her curvy build.

Her white T-shirt, which strains against the curve of milk-filled breasts, has a pair of large milk stains in the front and blood from the wounds she's received on her shoulder and back.

One of the goblins giggles as it inspects her body. It continues to laugh as it rips apart her shirt, exposing her heavy, veiny, engorged milk-filled breasts and the rest of her extensive, stretched-out, pregnant pale orb.

She cries out uncontrollably as one starts to fondle her fleshy mounds, squeezing her breasts tightly, causing milk to squirt out and run down her bare skin. Again, she was careless, and these monsters are quick to take advantage of her.

The other attempts to remove her pants, causing her to kick frantically as she tries to free herself from their grasp. If only she didn't feel so drained, and with this constant attack, she can't focus on using more magic.

"Pretty lady. We want fun." The goblin tells her as it continues its squeezing pressure on her fat tits. Causing milk to spray and run down his dark green skin.

Rose continues to squirm and attempt to pry the goblin off, but as her fingers get close to its face. The creature starts to snap and bite at the air, deterring Rose from pressing its face.

The goblin pushes against her as it greedily continues to knead and squish her milk-filled chest.

Rose has to stretch out her hands to prevent her upper body from falling forward, and as she does so, she feels the other creature slip its green arm in between her legs. She yelps as the goblin forces its fingers inside her and continues to flick and rub her clit harshly, causing her torso to bend and her body to tense as she cries out from the goblin's raiding fleshy extensions.

The embarrassment has to end; she refuses to have her body carry any more goblin spawn. Closing her eyes, she tries to mentally fight the invasive groping and focus on the life growing within her. However, the constant painful jabs at her sensitive areas make it hard to do so. Just a couple summoned vines, and she'll be able to defeat these two.

The robed woman groggily gets back on her feet, groaning from the pain caused by the impact on the hard floor. Her glare soon turns into a wide smile when she realizes the two goblins have Rose pinned.

She calls out to them as she shuffles her way toward them. *"Enough, you two! Hold her down and make sure she doesn't move. I have other plans for her."*

The goblin who was attacking her shoulder, grasps her wrists and yanks them above her head, and jumps down, causing Rose to fall on the ground.

She grunts as her top half hits the ground. Her pale titflesh and expanded belly bounce from the recoil as she winces. All of the quick movements make her dazed; it's hard to concentrate on the faint magic within her. If she's to survive, she has to calm down and focus.

The woman's black robe and the back of her black hair are covered in dirt as she crouches down next to Rose, giving her a playful grin. *"Wow, what a cute belly you have."*

The palm on her hand reaches out to Rose's taunt belly and slowly caresses it, rubbing in circles while occasionally pressing into her skin, feeling its firmness.

Rose shudders and whimpers as the red-skinned woman plays with her stretched-out skin. It's impossible to hide her expanded midsection as her hands are held back. Surely whatever she was having the troll do to her isn't going to work now that the robed woman can clearly see she's pregnant. Although she can become fertilized again through the fertility blessing, the others are most likely unaware of this, so he hopes they don't force her to breed regardless.

The other goblin sits on Rose's ankles and holds onto her shins, applying pressure to keep her from squirming around. *"We make babies?"* He asks the woman with an eager face.

She scoffs. *"Just wait, you fool. Can't you see she's already with child?"*

After flicking Rose's popped-out navel, she cups the lower portion of her rounded belly and wiggles its mass while glaring at her. *"I can't believe you're already pregnant, you whore."*

Forcefully wrapping her hand with long black fingernails around Rose's neck, she grunts out of frustration.

Rose coughs slightly from the added pressure to her throat. They're furious with her, so bargaining now isn't an option. She has to keep resisting and concentrate; it's the only way to use her magic. She rotates her neck from side to side, trying to relieve some pressure. *"I--I ca.."*

Glaring, the woman brings Rose closer by pulling on her neck. *"You stupid whore! You have injured my Jokan and me with your reckless attack. How do you plan on making it up to us?"*

Her angered face turns into a more mischievous one as she snickers. *"Oh, but don't worry. I already know how you'll pay."* She gives the side of Rose's belly a light smack, causing her skin to ripple down her growing belly and causing Rose to let out a weak groan.

"We're going to fill up your stuffed womb even more." The woman turns her head as she stares deeply into Rose's face.

She squeezes Rose's cheeks as she rests her forehead against hers. *"I'm going to force a troll baby in that belly of yours."* She says softly to Rose as she licks her crimson lips.

She laughs as she lets go of Rose and gestures her arms wide into the air. *"With my fertility magic, anything is possible. You see. It doesn't matter who you've already slept with. I can make your womb even more stuffed."*

She struts towards her staff on the ground, swaying her hips with newfound vigor. The tall green beast is panting heavily on the ground, groaning from the pain of Rose's attack. As soon as the woman picks up her long staff, she chants. Green and yellow particles flow around her wooden

staff as they accumulate at the tip. Then in a flash of light, the particles rush toward the injured troll and begin to sink into his skin.

Rose tries to yank her limbs back to her core to escape, but the goblins dig their nails into her skin, causing blood to pool and deterring Rose from making sudden movements.

The troll's breathing returns to normal as his wounds begin to heal. Pieces of shrapnel pop out of his skin as his wounds begin closing as if he was never injured in the first place. The only mark that remains on his green skin is a circle of charred skin on his chest. The beast slams his fists into the ground and lets a deafening roar. He slowly sits up, turning to glare at Rose, who is filled with terror beyond what she thought was possible.

As the beast stands up, the woman speaks up. *"Remember Joka. Don't let your anger control you. I don't want you to hurt her."* She smiles mischievously. *"I want you to make her into your personal breeding slut."* Her chuckle is broken up by her sudden panting. It seems like all the magic she's used has taken a toll on her.

The captured supposed witch manages to break her hand free from the goblin holding her arms above her. The troll scowls as he watches her punch the goblin behind her in the face. But his smile soon returns as two more take its place and hold Rose's arms down.

Joka pounds his chest as he lets out a resounding laugh. He grabs his still erect member, stroking it and swaying it back and forth. *"I make her belly big with babies."*

Her heart feels like it's going to burst out of her chest as the eight-foot-tall beast towers over her, grinning menacingly. His muscular green body looks unreal in contrast to the orange-hued landscape around them.

He licks his lips as he looks at her bare, heavy breasts. He shoos away the goblins holding her down. *"Go!"* He smacks his fists together in a threatening manner.

The troll's smile becomes even wider as he examines her baby bump. *"She has baby in belly already."* Joka glances back at the red-skinned woman, who gives him a confirming nod. He roars into laughter once again.

The goblins did as they were told and backed away. Rose, too terrified to move, stays sitting on the dirt ground, staring in disbelief as the troll's massive cock dangles in front of her. Her mind runs through all the worst possible situations; his size alone is guaranteed to split her, but her eyes can't seem to stay off his wide, protruding, erect phallus.

"Lick my cock, or I'll smash pretty puny human head." He demands as he looks her up and down eagerly.

Not wanting to die here at the hands of a beast like him, she removes her boots and finishes pulling off her panties and leggings that the goblin had started to take off. She slowly stands up, shaking from what she's about to do. Getting impregnated with a troll is surely to give her the strength she needs to fight back; she just hopes she doesn't die in the breeding process.

Seeing no other way out, she hesitantly walks up to the creature, her arms close to her ample chest out of fear and caution. She reaches out and gently touches his thick shaft with her trembling hand.

His body twitches as she wraps her palms around his dark green shaft and slowly strokes it, running her soft hands along the veins that snake their way up and down his length.

Being this close to his manhood, the awful, salty, and rotten smell of his pre-cum covered tip hits her senses, and she tries hard not to gag. She holds her breath and attempts to persuade her body to disregard the disgusting odor.

Some of his slick fluids rub up against her fingertips, and as she continues to move her hands gently up and down his cock, it leaves his length covered in a glossy coating of his nasty pre-cum.

Her breathing starts to pick up as she feels his cock throb. She knows that she's only doing the bare minimum, and judging by the look on his face, he doesn't seem very enthusiastic about her half-baked handjob.

Not wanting to disappoint and be scolded, she lightly presses her fingers into his warm glans. The other hand's strokes become longer and faster, causing his smelly foreskin to move back and forth between her fingers, trying to apply sensual pressure to the head.

At first, his body stiffens as she applies pressure to his member's head, but soon he relaxes, releasing a deep moan from his throat. His huge cock pulsates as she applies pressure with her tender fingertips.

Her fingers move more rapidly as she massages his swollen head's sensitive spot.

His cock begins to twitch and strain against her grip until, finally, he releases a loud groan. With one hand, he grabs onto the back of her brown hair while the other holds his cock still. He applies pressure to the back of her head with his wide fingers, reminding her that he can crush her skull whenever. Then, he forcefully presses the tip of his cock against her pouty lips before ramming his length into her mouth, forcing her jaw and throat to forcefully accommodate the invading mass.

Rose's eyes bulge and swell with tears as she forces her jaw to open as wide as possible, as his hot and slimy member fills her mouth. The brute force of his hips and thrusting cock prevent her from catching a good breath. Her throat gets tighter as she struggles to inhale. His cock head rubs against the back of her tongue with each forceful thrust, causing her to gag.

With each passing second, the pressure increases as he relentlessly pounds her face. Rose is still standing as he does so. Her face and upper body are aligned in such a way that allows him to move his hips back and forth horizontally. She extends her hands out, gripping the base of his thick cock, so as not to lose her balance as he rams her face. Soon he rams more of himself into her, causing her already sore throat to extend, creating a visible bulge on her neck as he tries to fill out her throat completely.

Her esophagus expands to the point where she's starting to suffocate. The discoloration around her face turns pale and blue as she's close to passing out. Thankfully, she catches a break as he pulls out, letting her cough and spit as she tries to catch her breath. It's not long until he forces

his girthy member down her throat again, causing Rose to let out a muffled cry as he limits her breathing once again.

Dread fills her as her teeth inevitably rub against the top of his veiny shaft, but he doesn't seem bothered by it at all, as it doesn't slow down any of his rough movements. Still, she tries to keep her jaw open wide enough to limit the times her teeth touch him, but forcing herself to accommodate his giant cock makes it feel like her lower jaw is about to tear off.

The robed woman watches closely with a smirk. She seems to be enjoying the show Joka is putting on for her. Walking closer to the two, she surprises Rose by putting pressure on her taut tummy with her palm before proceeding to caress it slowly. The woman slowly moves her hand up Rose's bare torso and stops at her neck. She wraps her hand around Rose's neck and feels the force of her skin being distended by Joka's cock. She chuckles before reaching into her neckline and pulling out the pink crystal. *"Don't worry, darling. I'll make this feel divine for you."*

She chants a few words Rose can't understand, then the familiar pink energy flows out of the glowing crystal and travels down the woman's arm and into her red hand wrapped around Rose's neck. Her hand begins to glow bright pink as she applies more pressure against her distended skin.

By now, Rose's mouth and throat are sore and pulsing in pain from the constant abuse Joka's cock has been causing to her insides. But the moment the robed woman's palm presses into her aching throat, she feels a wave of numbingness and relief wash over her, starting from her throat, flushing to her head, and then to the rest of her body. The thoughts and worries of her jaw and throat splitting apart leave her, and the worry in her head soon starts to fade. The only sensation that his cock causes her now, as it slides furiously in and out of her esophagus, is a tickling pressure feeling that trickles throughout her upper body. As much as she hates to admit it, it almost feels somewhat... pleasurable.

Her mind slips back into reality for a moment as she wonders about the effects of the woman's magic. She must have cast some sort of aphrodisiac spell on her, and Rose hates to admit a part of her is now starting to enjoy this sensual energy flowing between her. But either way, it's better than being in pain.

She relaxes her tense muscles, only using her strength to hold onto the front part of Joka so as not to lose her balance, allowing him to enter the deepest parts of her throat without resistance.

She even goes so far as to service his girthy cock with her tongue, licking and trying to wrap it around his invasive member.

His slimy cock tastes salty and rotten, which previously caused Rose major disgust and caused her to gag. But now, she doesn't seem bothered by his horrid taste. The nature of being dominated is stirring something primal within her. Her eyes roll back slightly as she lets out subtle, muffled moans mixed in with the sloppy wet noises accompanying her oral service.

A deep rumbling resonates from Jokan's chest before rising up to his throat as he releases a satisfied groan. He laughs as he readjusts his grip on the back of her head, slightly putting more pressure on her as her newfound demeanor entices him even more. Her moist and warm mouth and throat squeeze around his thick cock. Her throat is being stretched around his green member, and the pressure it creates causes him to go wild. The drive in his hips picks up as he soon finds himself thrusting uncontrollably.

Rose can't help but let out a mix of muffled yelps and groans as he increases his speed. Her throat feels like it's going to burst, but the numbing sensation caused by the aphrodisiac sends ripples of pleasurable sensations throughout her body at the same time. She tries her best to keep her cool, but she can't help but make sweet noises that encourage the beast to pound her face even more.

Eventually, the beast feels the pressure of an orgasm building up as his twitching cock begins to feel tense. He holds on tightly to Rose's brown hair as he reacts to the feeling by pushing her deeper along his shaft, causing her to scream as his cock invades the deepest parts of her throat. As he feels the sensation reach its climax, he pushes her head and his cock, as far as it can go. Then, he releases his warm and slimy seed deep into her throat.

Rose lets out a muffled and bubbly cry when she feels the torrent of cum building up inside her throat. As the pressure builds up, the troll doesn't pull out as globs of cum keep pouring out of his member's head. The only way for Rose to relieve the building pressure in her throat is to force herself to swallow his thick, warm seed. As she swallows in one big gulp, it doesn't take long until her throat starts swelling with his seed again, causing her to force it down into her stomach.

After swallowing his cum four times, the troll finally pulls his slimy, cum-covered cock out, letting out a satisfied groan as he does so. The amount of seed that escaped his body is

unbelievable, but from how his testicles still seem inflated, she fears that he still has more in store.

Rose falls onto her rear, coughing, and gagging as she does so. She coughs and spits out the cum that still coats her mouth and the back of her throat, but it's impossible to get it all out by simply trying to hack it all out. Her brown hair is messy, and the remaining little mascara she had on is smeared across her cheeks. She breathes heavily, her arms extended behind her, holding her up as she watches the troll approach her again. She jolts back, fearing he is still far from done with her. Her abdomen feels even more distended from the cum now resting on her stomach, and any slight movements cause her belly to jiggle in place.

Jokan squats down next to her with great care. He puts his hand under her chin, caressing it and tilting it upwards as he looks down at her. *"You like my cum, yes, Human?"* He chuckles.

She averts his gaze, afraid of what he still has planned. Her whole body feels numb, except for her groin. It feels warm as waves of sensitive synapses fire from the constant tingling. Around the walls of her vaginal canal, it feels like it's on fire, throbbing, yearning to be stuffed.

The troll slowly walks behind her as he strokes her cheek and jaw. *"I'm going to cum in human's belly now."* He reaches for her waist and grabs her hips, holding her tightly as he pulls her up against his torso.

She cries out as she feels herself tipping forward as she lifts her, forcing her to hold onto his wrists tightly as she straightens herself out. She can feel his breath on the back of her neck, making her shiver as goosebumps rise along her arms and legs. He gently lowers her against his erect cock. Her pussy and inner thighs rub against it as he gently moves his hips against her.

He teases her by rubbing the tip of his cock against her sensitive opening. Then he brings her close and wraps one arm around her swollen abdomen to hold her up while the other hand keeps the shaft of his erect phallus steady.

Her eyes widen, and she winces as she feels the thick, throbbing tip against her entrance. As he tries to slip it inside, it takes some effort to stretch her hole against his penetrating length. When

his head pushes past her entrance, she screams. The ache only lingers for a couple of seconds before the feeling is replaced by pleasing tingles that shock her lower body.

As she feels the troll slowly sliding his member against her inner walls, the discomfort she was expecting didn't last long. Instead, she only feels a slight pressure. She holds onto his forearms tightly as her mind fights to accept the intrusion.

A few more inches of his length are forced into her. With each inch that enters, he stretches her insides further apart. It's impossible to fit his entire length, as the tip of his cock easily starts hitting against her cervix, pushing against her bloated uterus and causing her belly to distend upward.

His burly green hands hold onto her waist tightly as he moves her up and down his shaft while his hips move back and forth. As he hits her cervix with his cock's tip, he feels resistance as he pushes against her insides. But knowing that the heavy weight of her uterus is caused by the current babies in her womb and that he'll soon add his own to her stuffed uterus encourages him even more. Every time he thrusts deep, the added pressure to his tip feels amazing, like her insides are trying to milk his cock. Her already lubricated cunt and his cum covered member make penetrating and sliding in and out of her insides easy. He holds on tightly with one hand as he slaps her asscheeks with his left palm, leaving a red outline.

Rose's eyes roll back, and she lets out a moan. The constant stimulation of his meaty pole against her sensitive walls is overwhelming. She can't even remember how she got into this situation. All she knows is that it feels too good not to enjoy every minute of it. The constant pressure on her womb from the baby's squirming and Jokan's cock pressing against it feels strange but satisfying. Using the rest of her mental strength, she fights against her urge to cry out or moan; the last thing she wants to confirm to the beast is that a part of her is enjoying being plowed.

Her belly, which now looks close to full term from the added cum, constantly distends up and down as she shudders. Her legs sway slightly as she bends her back and neck as an orgasmic pulse surges through her body. She lets out a pleasurable moan as she sticks out her tongue while digging her fingers into the troll's forearm.

Jokan chuckles. *"Human loves Jokan's cock."* He grunts as he pulls his cock back until just the tip is inside, then he pushes back into her, quickly forcing much of his shaft into her as he uses

her as a fleshy scabbard. He groans and growls as he pulls and pushes his cock into her repeatedly.

The robed woman watches closely as the two make sweet love-making noises. She didn't expect Rose to succumb to the aphrodisiac spell so quickly. She laughs as Rose puts on an erotic face as her insides get ravaged. *"Looks like she decided to become a mommy to a troll quite easily."*

Jokan digs his fingers into her waist and hips as he slams his mass into her. He extends his head as he tries to fight the urge to cum. Her walls pulse and press against his sensitive member, but he's unsure if he wants to end the fun immediately, so he slows down a bit.

Rose moans loudly as sudden pleasure overcomes her. She wants to rub her swollen, aching belly, but she's afraid of losing her balance if she lets go of him. Her engorged tits sway back and forth, occasionally smacking against each other and her skin. Her swollen nipples are prone to leaking, as rough movements cause them to spray milk against her creamy skin and in the air.

His dick becomes stiff as it pounds into the entrance of her cervix as if he is trying to put his thick cock against her uterus. Holding on tightly to her waist, he picks up the speed of his thrusts, determined to let another batch of his seed flow into her heavy womb.

As his cock head slams into her sensitive cervix, her lower body lets out a strong wave that pleasingly shocks her. She arches her back, her stuffed belly and breasts bouncing widely. Her head feels heavy from the intoxicating ripples across her nervous system. Involuntarily, she lets out a loud moan that seems to be the thing that does it for the troll.

In one final thrust, he pushes his cock as deep as possible against her cervix. Her abdomen pushes outward from the girthy mass. The troll's seed gushes out from his tip against her hilt as it pushes against her plugged cervix. It's not long before his seed breaks her enchanted cervical barrier and his seed starts to merge with the magical amniotic fluid.

He groans and shudders as his cum gushes into her womb. He holds her in place as he drains his overgrown testicles inside her. So much cum flows out that it starts to flow out from her stretched-out opening.

Rose's eyes roll back, and she opens her mouth wide, moaning as his warm seed flows and coats the inside of her uterus. She pants heavily as she groggily looks down at her expanding abdomen. Wave after wave of cum pushes her jiggling belly out. From the babies to the cum sitting in her stomach and womb, her belly has grown prominently. Based on the contents inside her, she now appears to be easily overdue, with a heavy baby and possibly twins.

The troll, satisfied with Rose, lets go of her waist, causing her to drop harshly on the dirt floor. He stretches out his chest and arms as he groans. He looks at the red-skinned woman with a satisfied look.

Rose falls on her side, hurting her right arm. She cries out, but it seems like the spell is still numbing the pain as it quickly fades. She sits upright on her rear and places her hands on the sides of her stuffed abdomen. While breathing heavily, she rubs and feels the firmness of her expanded belly. Her mind is still in a daze, and she finds it hard to focus. At this point, she can't tell if it's from the spell or pure exhaustion.

The thought of carrying a giant troll baby in her womb fills her with worry. Due to her blessing, the baby should start growing soon. The current size of her heavy belly is only what's yet to come.

The woman steps near her, chuckling. She crouches down and places a hand on Rose's firm skin. She caresses it as she looks into Rose's droopy eyes. *"Master is going to love you, darling."* She pats the top of her belly. *"Why don't you join Jokan and me and meet him?"* She nods her head menacingly.

Rose, too tired and scared to say anything, just stares at her worriedly. It seems like there's no way out, but she hopes that, given some time to recover, the babies in her womb will give her the added strength to escape. Getting too heavy to even fight is a risk she's going to have to take as well.

The woman stands up and walks toward Jokan, who is busy putting on his loincloth. *"Come, Yokan. Let's take her to meet our Master."* She gestures towards Rose. *"You pick her up and take her with us. Forget about this place. It's done for."*

Jokan growls as he nods. He stomps his way over to Rose and grabs her with both hands. He throws her over his shoulder, her breasts and belly press into his arm and chest as he carries her.

Rose, too tired to fight back, just yelps as he lifts her against his shoulder. She dangles helplessly, gripping his back and shoulder to allow her some leverage to keep her belly and chest from getting squished.

Jokan turns to face the woman, expecting another command. She just smiles at him and gestures for him to follow. *"Alright, Jokan, let us proceed."* She points at some goblins who are watching from a distance. *"Take her equipment with us!"* She chuckles as she stares at Rose, trying to catch her breath. *"It would be a shame to leave such powerful weapons behind."*

The woman, Jokan, carrying Rose and the goblins, head toward the front entrance of the village. The fire is now spread to much of the surrounding wooden structures from the initial impact, as they quickly grab some supplies from the barn-like buildings and make their way into a woodland closest to the mountain base.

Rose dizzily watches the encampment go further away. In the distance, beyond the clearings of tall grass and wildflowers, she can see the forest from where she came. She feels a sense of relief wash over her as she imagines that Alice and the other girls must be a good way back toward Riverwood by now. She's determined to use her fertility magic somehow to escape and return to them. She swears under her breath that once she's recovered, they will regret putting a baby troll in her womb.