

To Knight a Princess

Across the countryside she could smell it. The unmistakable smoke of dragon fire that had spelled the end for so many of her people. Peering down from the window of her bedroom in the tallest tower of the castle, she barely saw anyone in the courtyard. Any knights that would have gone to slay the beast had already met their demise. The rest had made their leave when they realized how slim their chances of victory were.

Turning her back to the window, Princess Adeline walked across her room towards her dressing mirror. The unparalleled beauty of her long, golden hair and soft features had served as a beacon of hope when the beast first appeared. Alas, her petite body dressed in the finest clothes the kingdom could afford did little to aid her people when they really needed her. Hearing a knocking at her door, she picked up the skirt of her pink dress and made her way over to let in one of her maids alongside a black chest that had long been hidden in the depths of the castle.

“Does anyone know you’ve done this?” Adeline asked.

“No, your Highness,” the maid replied. “Your parents are too busy looking into possible escape routes to one of the allied kingdoms. Everyone else is preparing for a last stand to buy your family time should the beast attack the castle.”

Adeline slid her fingers along the chest until she found the lock. “If this works, there will be no need to evacuate. This could save the entire kingdom.”

“I beg your pardon, but there has to be another way.”

“I truly wish there was,” Adeline replied, prying open the lock with a black key she had found buried in her family’s treasury. “However, I cannot let the dragon end my kingdom. If no one else will fight, then this is the only option. I must be the one to do it.”

Flinging open the trunk, Adeline unveiled a set of bulky, ebony black armor that had been passed down through her family for generations. Aided by the maid, she managed to haul the armor out of the trunk alongside an enormous, black metal maul that looked similar to a giant lollipop. The unique weapon and armor were legendary artifacts that had won the kingdom many battles in the past. However, to use the artifacts required someone to give themselves fully to the object wrapped in purple cloth waiting at the bottom of the chest.

Taking out the bundle of cloth, Adeline carefully unwrapped a small, silver circlet. Removing the circlet from the fabric, she slid her dainty fingers along the purple gem in the center that radiated with a powerful, magical energy. Holding it between her palms, Adeline tried to recall the various warnings her father had told her about what the circlet would do not only to her body, but to her very being. If she put it on, it would be unlikely any part of who she was would be left, replaced with the spirit of the Brute Knight. Thinking of not only her family, but all of the people that had been put in danger due to her inability to save them, Adeline bid farewell to her old life and placed the circlet upon her head.

The energy inside the circlet spread rapidly through Adeline's body. Her mind became flooded with images of brutality and combat of the circlet's previous owners. Such merciless violence and memories of warfare should have been enough to push away the kind and graceful princess. However, as the magic seeped into her very soul and moments of triumph played through her thoughts, Adeline took on a malicious smile that sealed her fate.

Her once dainty arms began to bulge with bulky muscles buried beneath multiple layers of fat. Flexing her biceps tore off the sleeves of the dress she had once adored. Using her newfound strength, she grabbed her skirt and ripped it off to reveal her pair of thick, column like

legs. Stomping around the room, she paused to pose with her impressive appendages, her maid left speechless as the rest of Adeline's body began to change.

Adeline was momentarily jostled forward by a sudden protrusion of fat from her mid-section. The still swelling bulge prompted her to destroy what was left of her dress to leave only her undergarments to keep her modest. Nothing standing in its way, her belly continued to grow with a dense combination of fat and muscle. Her gut stopped as it reached the size of a beer barrel, her fat rolls hanging off her waistline and her belly button having become a dark abyss. Giving her stomach a hearty slap, Adeline waited several moments before it stopped shaking before she paid attention to her other changes.

The petite breasts that graced her bosom broke through her undercoat as they rapidly swelled. Resembling a pair of overburdened udders, her boobs sunk down to rest upon her gut. Groping her meaty tits between her fingers, the smile on her face conveyed her satisfaction with the extra padding they provided.

Widening her stance helped to tear off her undergarments and make way for the rest of swelling waistline. Her lithe hips and petite rear were overwhelmed with flesh and muscle in an effort to match the rest of her body. Swinging about her prominent hips sent ripples through her expanding derriere, mimicking the visage of the fearsome orcs spoken of in legend.

Adeline's body came to a sudden stop once she surpassed 700 pounds in weight. Turning herself around at a speed though impossible for someone her size, she set her sights on the still shivering maid. Approaching the frightened woman, she took twisted joy in the horrified expression on her face. Knowing it would be useless to try and escape, the maid could only stand there as the once graceful Adeline crashed her belly into her.

“What the hell do you think you’re doing?” Adeline said, brushing aside her long hair to reveal an otherworldly, purple tint to her eyes. Her voice had been altered by her husky state, almost sounding like a completely different person.

“I-I was just-“

“Quit squirming and get my armor ready,” Adeline commanded. “I’ve been itching for a good fight since I last inhabited a vessel. I know none of your sorry excuses for knights can put up a worthy challenge, so I might as well make my return by slaying that scaly monster you and the princess were talking about.”

“R-right away,” the maid replied, hurrying to meet the Brute Knight’s demands.

One piece at a time, the maid armored up the transformed princess. Clicking the breastplate into place took more effort than anticipated, struggling to squeeze in her sizable mammaries and stomach. A plate metal skirt provided some protection for her ample rear and hips, although the material seemed to have trouble keeping everything in place. As she worked on getting the leg pieces together, the maid had to be careful not to misstep less she become a victim to the Brute Knight’s heavy footsteps. A step ladder was needed to reach Adeline’s arms, the armor a tight fit around her bulging, fatty, biceps.

A long, purple cape served as the final piece of the outfit. Tying it around Adeline’s thick neck, the maid reached around her multiple chins in order to clasp it tight. Jumping off the step stool just in time, the maid watched as Adeline flipped around her cape and turned to leave. Sticking one foot out the door, she paused as if someone had pulled at a rope tied around her waist.

“Is...everything alright your Highness?” the maid asked.

Rather than answer, Adeline stepped back into the room and waddled towards her vanity mirror. The small chair that took the brunt of her weight creaked and groaned as she sifted through the collection of makeup. Finding a tube of ebony black lipstick, she began applying a thick layer to her lips.

“What are you doing?” the maid hazarded to ask. “Didn’t you say you were going to go slay the dragon.”

“Are you an idiot?” Adeline asked back as she applied mascara to her eyes. “Your princess wants to look her best if we’re going to stroll out the castle. Haven’t had a host this forceful before. Not that I blame her. Even without my strength she seems to have most of the kingdom under her control. She told me about her various suitors that managed to survive the chaos outside and I intend to have my pick of the litter when we get back.”

With a pair of scissors in hand, she grasped her mane of blonde hair and cut it short. The neck-length strands were then tied into a neat bun, with part of her bangs hanging off the side of her face. “Yeah, I know how long you took to grow it out,” she said, talking to the princess rather than the maid, “but it will only get in the way during a fight. Once we take care of business we can just grow it out again.”

Finishing off her preparation with a touch of blush to her plump cheeks, the Brute Knight lifted herself off the chair moments before it was about to break. Waddling back across the room, she grasped her mace and lifted it above her head. Bidding a wave farewell to the frightened maid in the corner, she hoisted the mace onto her shoulders and walked out into the hall.

Stomping about the corridors of the castles quickly drew attention to her transformed self. Each door she walked by flung open to reveal a new group of servants to gawk at her bulky form. A few guards started to lift up their weapons in response, only to pause as they recognized

the remnants of Princess Adeline's face behind the thick layers of pudge upon the Brute Knight's cheeks. Using a hip check to push aside the awestruck men, Adeline proceeded to the front entrance of the castle. Mere steps from leaving the safety of the walls to begin her trek, she heard a set of boots running up behind her.

"Adeline!" the king yelled, struggling to sprint to her with his robes and crown weighing him down. "Please reconsider."

"Sorry king, your princess has made her decision," the Brute Knight said. "As long as she has this circlet on her head, I'm in control. I might consider giving her back to you once I've slayed the dragon and get my reward."

"No, you can't! As the king and your father, I expressly forbid--"

A slam of her mighty mace against the floor got the king to shut up and step back. "Trust me, this isn't the first time I've killed one of these things. You go hold up in your quarters and suck your thumb while a real woman gets things done."

Just as she about to walk away, she paused for a moment to receive a verbal lecture from Princess Adeline. "Oh, one more thing. When this is all over, I want you to put out a call to the neighboring kingdoms. The princess is ready for a husband and I'd be more than happy to put this body to good use." Leaving behind a stunned king, the Brute Knight made her way out of the castle to defeat the dragon and lay claim to her future harem of potential suitors.