

Lara frowned as she stared at the eerie green glowing object in the center of the underground temple she was exploring.

While that was indeed the artifact she was looking for, the problem at the current moment was that it was almost 50 meters down a sheer drop from an opening in the cracked roof of the temple Lara was currently standing on.

“And I just used the last of my rope getting down here....” Sure she might be able to go and retrieve it, but this temple was located deep in an underground cave system, if she pulled down the rope she would have no way to get back out.

“Hmm, what to do....” Looking around the temple, Lara saw that all the walls near her were completely flat and wouldn’t allow her to climb down.

However, as her search continued, she saw that there were a series of pillars supporting the roof. These pillars were pretty thick, but not so much that she wouldn’t be able to slide down them, but the problem remained that they were definitely too far for a jump.

However....

Looking at the cracked ceiling of the temple, an idea formed in Lara’s mind.

Reaching over to one of the cracks, she carefully put a few fingers in and saw that the crack of the stone ceiling was easily wide enough for her digits to fit.

“Well.... Nothing ventured.... Though I’m probably gonna need my feet for this.”

With a sigh, Lara reached down and took off her boots before throwing them down into the temple for later retrieval. After seeing that they landed, she then reached down and slowly unzipped her tight fitting shorts.

Slowly, the girl fished out her flaccid cock, watching with satisfaction at its impressive length, before pulling her heavy balls out as well.

This had to be done due to the sheer size of her penis making her unable to fully close her legs in most circumstances when her length was tucked into her tight pants. While that didn’t bother her the majority of the time, for an endeavor like this Lara would need her full range of movement.

With her shoes off and dick out, Lara reached up and placed her hands within the crack and dropped down into the ceiling.

For a moment, a flash of fear came through her as dust and some small particulates came through the cracks at the sudden weight pulling down on them, but they nevertheless stayed intact and supported Lara's full mass easily.

After a couple deep breaths, Lara contracted her well built abs and brought her feet up to one of the other cracks, gently digging her toes into the rock as she now hung parallel to the ground, she took note of the pleasurable feeling of her cock resting against her toned stomach. With that, the Croft began shimmying her hands and feet from one crack to another as she moved across the ceiling in an amazing display of strength and dexterity.

Lara couldn't help but smile at the feeling of her heavy tits bouncing against her movements as she went along, and while there was a little difficulty making it to certain cracks, within ten or so minutes she had soon reached the closest crack to the column she had been aiming for, though it was still just out of reach for her hands.

'Solve one problem and another will appear without fail.' Lara thought as she dangled from the ceiling, debating on how to reach the column.

After a few moments weighing her options, the woman decided on her course.

Contracting her bulging abs once again, Lara dropped her legs down so that they were parallel to the ground and with a grunt gently began rocking herself back and forth until she could nearly touch the pillar with her feet. After a few more moments the woman summoned all of her strength and pushed her lower body forward while at the same time opening her legs and wrapping them around the stone pillar.

Lara hissed at the sensation of her penis and testicles being pressed up against the cold marble, letting out a low groan out how surprisingly pleasurable it felt to have the objects pressed against the smooth marble, but nevertheless wrapped her arms around the stone and began a careful slide down the column.

"Ooohhh fuck." The tomb raider let out a soft coo as her length continued to rub against the smooth surface, feeling herself growing harder as she moved.

But soon she had finally reached the bottom, the noblewoman brushed herself off as she noticed that she had built up quite a sweat during the impromptu workout as her tank top was now liberally drenched, her nipples clearly visible through the fabric.

And of course, there was the other issue of her half erect penis sticking out of her zipper.

'Wow, that was unexpectedly exciting.' Looking down at her partner in crime, Lara debated one rubbing one out there and then, but soon shook her head in self rebuttal. There would be plenty of time to jerk off, or more likely do some fucking, after she got her prize.

With a smile at the thought of her impending satisfaction Lara tucked her cock back into her pants with some effort before walking over to the spot where her boots had been dropped.

After quickly putting them back on, the noble woman proceeded over to the pedestal holding the artifact and observed it.

The treasure was a small glowing green gem encased in a medallion of gold and silver that was mounted on a small rod.

'But.... I feel like it wasn't glowing nearly that much before?'

Apparently this medallion had somehow been used by a conqueror millennia ago, before he one day simply disappeared off the face of the earth, causing his empire to crumble.

Hearing this story, Lara simply had to get her hands on it, especially before someone or something like Trinity found it's location.

Reaching her hand out to the priceless object, Lara stopped as she saw the gem's glow intensify even further and the medallion itself actually seemed to start shaking gently.

Backing up, the English woman watched as the medallion began glowing brighter and shaking even more than before, quickly becoming so violent that it tore itself free of it's stand before falling to the floor, bouncing around randomly.

By this point, the light had grown so bright that Lara could no longer look at the object and was forced to cover her eyes with her hands, yet even then she could hear the object bouncing around.

Finally, after almost a minute, Lara heard what sounded like a small explosion and the shattering of glass, then suddenly all the light stopped.

Gingerly, the tomb raider opened her eyes and looked down at where she had last seen the treasure.

Laying on the ground was the medallion, but the gem encased within it was now shattered, dull green shards on the ground being all that remained of the originally luminous gem.

However, Lara's disappointment at the destruction was immediately ripped away at the new presence in the room

There, standing just behind the medallion, was one of the most beautiful women Lara had ever seen. She was tall, and even without the heels she was wearing Lara could tell this new figure

was easily a head taller than her. Along with her height, the woman had a beautiful set of features on her face that seemed like it was fit for a queen, with beautiful maroon hair that was done into two buns resting behind her head.

But the most noticeable part was definitely the woman's proportions. Put simply; her tits and ass were absolutely massive.

Lara prided herself on her own huge rack, but even she would admit that she had nothing on this woman. The redhead in front of her was probably so many cup sizes above the young Croft that you wouldn't be able to count them on one hand, and if that wasn't enough, the redhead's ass and thighs were easily the largest Lara had seen in her life.

All of these features were accentuated by a ridiculously lewd dress. The orange garment was essentially just a covering for her breasts and two long loincloths that barely covered her groin and ass. Accompanied with this was some type of white collar as well as a pair of silk arm warmers.

'Fuck, she's hot.'

Lara could only stare slack jawed at the goddess that was now looking around the temple in confusion as the tomb raider felt her recently flaccid cock beginning to stir once again in excitement.

As the scantily clad woman turned around, Lara got a quick look under her loincloth and saw a sizable cock and set of balls that was snugly held in a cock sock. While it was definitely large, it wasn't anywhere close to Lara's own size, which was still growing as she stared at the lewd woman, causing the brunette to moan softly at the feeling of her cock pressing against her shorts.

'Well, at least I got one thing on her....'

Lara's thoughts were cut short however when she tore her eyes off the woman's lower half and was met with a beautiful pair of green eyes staring back at her.

It seems the woman had finally caught sight of the tomb raider, and gave Lara a quick once over.

"Why hello there...."

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Triss smiled as she admired herself in the mirror of her apartment. She had just finished dressing herself in one of her new gowns and was currently admiring the sight of her own ridiculously lewd body fit snugly into the garment.

She had gotten this made recently in the cyber world as a sort of “souvenir” for her to take back to her original reality. While the dress design was something that would fit in her own world, although much more revealing than the norm, the actual material was made from cyber technology. This had the lovely benefit of the faux leather hugging her body nicely while also allowing her to experience every sensation through it almost perfectly.

With a smile at her appearance, Triss’s mouth soon curved downward in dissatisfaction as she reached over to the table next to her mirror and pulled up a silk garment.

Unfurling the silk tube, she looked at the cloth with a frown as she sighed, before reaching a hand down and lifting up her massive cock.

This cocksleeve was something she had enchanted recently out of necessity due to a problem that had started to occur during her dimensional travels. Due to the nature of how time and space correlated, when Triss moved from one place to another she wasn’t just bending space but time as well. That meant that as she went from one place to another, the flow of time around herself would often fluctuate.

Usually this wasn’t an issue at all, as the human mind ran on it’s own internal clock so one wouldn’t even notice any difference, however, the body was a different story entirely.

If you were unlucky, a month or more could pass through your body and you wouldn’t even realize. However, the halting of one’s aging was a fairly trivial task for even a normal magic user, and thanks to her own magic Triss was functionally immortal, so she had assumed that the time problem didn’t matter for her.

But what she had forgotten to take into account was her cock.

While her body ignored the effects of time passing, her penis still continued on as normal. This became quite an issue as Triss’s cock was quite a greedy thing, and if it didn’t find release at regular intervals it’s displeasure would be known. Usually in the form of cum filling her balls until she found release or, in particular intense periods of abstinence, causing her dick to grow as well.

So Triss had been surprised, to say the least, when she had gone through one of her portals on a routine trip to visit Ciri and come out the other side to the discovery that she could barely even stand upright thanks to her testicles growing so large along with her penis becoming easily more than twice the size of the usual.

Lest to say, Ciri had experienced quite a fucking as Triss spent the next week draining her balls and cock back down to a manageable size.

While that had certainly been an interesting experience for Triss, it was not something she was planning on doing again unless planned carefully. Poor Ciri had taken months to recover from that impromptu pounding.

So the solution to this problem she had developed was the cocksleeve now in her hands. This had been given an enchantment that forcibly reduced the size of whatever it was placed on and prevented further growth, that way no matter how much time had passed for Triss's penis it wouldn't grow out of control like before.

However, the effect of her cock being forcibly shrunken was not the most pleasant experience one could go through. Alongside that, not being able to display her massive cock at all time rubbed Triss the wrong way, even if she usually took the cock sock off soon after reaching her destination.

Looking back down at the incredibly heavy flaccid cock in her hands, Triss rolled her eyes before placing the soft cocksleeve over her giant head, gently pulling down as the fabric slid pleurably over her dick skin. Usually she would find such stimulation arousing, but what was to come after killed the mood.

After Triss finally got the sleeve all the way down her mammoth rod and tucked the silk in over her balls, she groaned in annoyance as the magic activated, magically compressing her dick and balls down to a more "normal" size.

After checking to see that the enchantment had worked properly, Triss released her now average sized cock and snapped her fingers.

Instantly, a bright green portal opened on the other side of the room, leading to one of her castles in Novigrad. As she began walking towards the opening in space, Triss wondered aloud what she would do upon her arrival.

"I should probably give Ciri a break. Maybe I could give Yennefer a visit? It's been quite a while since I've broken her in.... Not to mention she gives some great head. But Fringilla and Keira probably need a good fucking too.... Decisions, decisions."

As she pondered on, Triss walked through the portal and felt the familiar sense of vertigo as she was moved through space and time.

'...What the fuck?'

But instead of the familiar warmth of her castle, Triss opened her eyes to total darkness.

No, that wasn't quite right, her eyes just hadn't adjusted. Looking around, the sorceress silently put up a ward around herself that would protect her from any attack that should come upon her.

Triss squinted as she felt her eyes adjusting to the darkness and saw that she was in some sort of temple or cathedral, going by the faint outlines of a mural on the wall.

Scanning, Triss looked down and noticed a medallion beneath her feet that seemed to have recently shattered, with dark green gem shards strewn about around a gold disc. But what was most interesting was the soft hints of magic that hung around the object; that wasn't just any magic, it was sourced from the Elder Blood.

'That must have accidentally anchored my portal to this place instead of my original exitway.... Was this some talisman that had been made to open a portal without an Elder Blood holder present?'

Triss frowned, that was definitely a kink she would have to work out with her portals, but in this case it didn't turn into much of an issue.

Looking around for a place to open a portal back to her intended destination, Triss was about to snap her fingers and summon a new exit when she noticed something in the corner of her eye.

There, standing a few meters from her, was a woman.

'And a cute one too.'

Triss gave the girl a quick once over and saw that she definitely had a body to go with her face. The girl was dressed in little more than a pair of booty shorts and a blue crop top that seemed to barely contain the girl's huge tits. This top was also wet for some reason, not that Triss minded, as it gave a clear view of the girl's large nipples and areola even with the meager light.

Further down, Triss noticed that the girl had some incredibly well built abs, and was overall well muscled in general, with the only other article of clothing the girl had on being a pair of tight tan booty shorts that seemed to barely be able to contain a rather large penis within them.

Triss could help but grin to herself at the nice find of this girl as she looked back up to her face. It seemed the girl was still checking out Triss's own body as well, and Triss felt her lips raise further at the look of shock on the girl's face as her eyes went down the sorceress's body, no doubt ogling her giant breasts and ass.

However, the brunette gave a small huff and a smile once her eyes finally got down to Triss's waist.

'Huh?'

Triss raised an eyebrow.

Usually her monster cock got the biggest reaction from first timers, but a huff of superiority was certainly new.

'Ahhh, I forgot, the sleeve is still on.... Actually, now that I think about it, maybe this thing isn't so bad. It might be fun stringing this little girl this girl along for a while.'

Smiling once again as a new plan hatched in her mind, Triss looked the girl in the eyes as the brunette's own were brought back to attention.

"Why hello there...."

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"Hey now, you're gonna have to.... do better than a little handjob to get me off." Lara said as she bit back a moan.

"Oh, don't worry, this is just a little warm up to get you nice and hard. We'll be starting in earnest soon." Trish smiled at the English woman as her hand expertly glided over Lara's limp, yet still quite massive, cock.

A few days had passed since the sorceress had appeared in the temple due to the medallion interfering with one of her teleportation spells, but since then the two women had gotten to know each other quite well.

While it had initially taken a little explaining on Triss's part for Lara to understand the concept of magic and that Triss wasn't, in fact, an angry deity that had come to smite her for disturbing the temple (apparently Lara ran into a lot of those) the two had become fast friends after that unexpected meeting had all been sorted. Soon enough as the two girls got to know each other, Triss decided to invite Lara to come stay with her for a few days in the cyberworld to show the woman all the wonders of an alternate dimension, and Lara's own natural curiosity wouldn't allow her to refuse the offer.

Fast forward to today and the two had bonded to the point that they considered one another close companions, so close in fact that one night after a healthy amount of liquid courage, the two decided to make a little bet amongst themselves.

The deal was that they each had 30 minutes to get the other off, and whoever got the other to submit would be the winner. If Lara won, Triss agreed that she would be her chauffeur to different realities for the next month, something she had been asking the sorceress to do nearly



since they met. On the other hand, if Triss won, Lara agreed to be her personal pet for the same amount of time.

All that had led to their current situation with Triss was currently giving an expert handjob to the English noble.

“Well, clocks ticking.”

“Oh, don’t worry, I think I’ll have plenty of time.... Though I suppose it’s not too kind to keep you waiting too long.”

Smiling, Triss took the brunette's barely erect cock into her mouth with ease. Despite its impressive size even when not fully erect she took her in with ease, taking the large cock deep down her throat without so much as a gag.

“Holy fuck!” Lara groaned as she grasped the sheets of the bed, feeling an explosion of pleasure bloom from her groin. Triss’s throat was the perfect combination of soft and tight and the sorceress's technique felt like it was from a different world (literally) as she gently massaged Lara’s cock with the contractions of her throat.

Soon as she continued relishing under the intensely pleasurable treatment Lara felt her cock begin to expand in the redhead’s throat, nearly doubling in size in less than a minute.

With a satisfied moan at the feeling of the girl’s size in her throat, Triss slowly extracted the girl’s cock with an audible pop before standing back up.

While Triss was back in the original outfit they had met each other in, Lara was in a new wardrobe that she had picked with Triss on a shopping expedition into one of the commercial districts.

Triss had to give it to her, the young Croft certainly had good taste. The outfit she had chosen was completely made up of black leather, with string tied high heels and a “coat” that covered little more than her biceps and shoulders. Meanwhile, the woman’s huge chest merely had a strap of leather that went across her still nipples, which were still visible thanks to their size, and were otherwise held up by their own firmness.

But most notable of all was the clothing around Lara’s waist; or lack thereof.

The only thing concealing the woman’s sizable cock from view was an odd mixture of a thong and cocksleeve, not dissimilar to Triss’s own, but being made out of an ultra thin leather instead of silk. This sleeve however had long since been removed in the wake of Triss’s incredible handjob.

It seemed that the girl had chosen this as a way to show off her abnormally large cock size to everyone nearby, including Triss, much to the sorceress's amusement.

But despite Lara's expert clothing choice, unfortunately the clothing was currently in the way for both parties, so with a snap of her fingers Triss decided to remedy that issue.

Immediately after, Lara watched in amazement as Triss's wardrobe seemed to take itself apart as her arm warmers slowly began sliding down her forearms while the collar attachment started to unbutton itself from the woman's dress. Finally the orange dress itself began moving as it slid down Triss's body, first releasing her breasts with a jiggle before sliding down the rest of the woman's curvy body.

Triss moaned as the various fabrics slid off of her until all that remained was the cock sock around her penis.

Letting out a sigh of satisfaction once all the fabric was off, Triss looked at Lara before raising her fingers once again.

"Your turn."

One snap later and Lara found herself in much the same situation as her clothes began taking themselves off.

First, her jacket and heels began unfurling themselves, with Lara lifting her arms for easier removal. Slowly they dragged themselves off before gently floating into a corner of the room where they joined Triss's own clothing.

But not to be left behind, the strap covering Lara's tits released itself as well before it slowly dragged itself across the woman's large and sensitive nipples before joining the rest of the wardrobe.

Lara felt the cool air stiffening her nipples as she backed in the surprisingly arousing experience she had just gone through before remembering where she was.

Looking up at the now equally naked Triss, who had been watching the whole scene with a satisfied smile, Lara gave her own smile in return.

That recent erotic derobing seemed to have finally pushed Lara over the edge and released the full mast of the Englishwoman's penis, now easily dwarfing what it had been while flaccid.

"Pretty big, huh?"

“Oh yes, *very* big.” Triss said, with just the slightest hint of sarcasm. While Lara’s dick was indeed huge, nearly as long as her thigh and so thick that the sorceress wouldn’t even be able to get a hand around it, she had definitely seen bigger, and that was excluding her own monstrous pussy slayer.

“It’s not too late to give up now if you want.... There’s no shame in admitting when you’ve bit off more than you can chew.” Lara said with a smirk as she saw Triss admiring her oversized length.

“...Oh?” Triss felt just the slightest bit of annoyance well up inside her as her eyebrow twitched.

‘Well, I’d say I held off for long enough. Honestly, I’m surprised at myself, I didn’t think I had this much patience.... Though I guess the wait just meant putting her in her place would be that much sweeter.’ Triss thought before raising her lips in a smile.

At that, the sorceress reached down to the cock sock that was currently covering her length. Purely looking at it from the outside her dick looked rather small underneath the silk fabric of the covering, being maybe two-thirds the size that Lara’s had been when soft, but as the sorceress gently pulled the sock off, letting out a low moan at the feeling of the fabric rubbing against her shaft, her cock seemed to expand before Lara’s very eyes as more and more skin was exposed.

“W-what in the bloody hell?!”

As the silk sheath finally released all of the sorceress’s cock and floated to the ground, Lara could only stare slack jawed in awe at the absolute monster underneath. Triss’s cock was still flaccid, yet both in length and thickness she had easily surpassed Lara’s own fully erect length, and as if that wasn’t enough the cock was now growing before her very eyes.

“But... H-how?”

As the brit stared at Triss’s cock in a mix of awe and horror, she watched as the organ began filling with more and more blood, becoming thicker and longer with veins blooming along the shaft every second while her huge balls began filling more and more until both her dick and testicles completely dwarfed Lara’s own, yet even then they continued growing.

“Oh this? Well, because of certain circumstances I enchanted my little cock sock here with some size manipulation magic. I usually don’t like to wear it unless it’s absolutely necessary, but I thought it would be a nice little surprise for you.”

As Triss finished, her cock and balls did as well as the monster finally seemed to stop growing. Lara could only stare in amazement at the mass of dick meat now hanging between the woman’s legs, barely able to support itself under its own weight.

“All right then, I do believe I still have a few minutes left.” Triss said and snapped her fingers. Suddenly, Lara was dragged to the foot of the bed just below Triss and her legs seemed to spread wide open as if they had a mind of their own. “I know that I *bit off more than I can chew* but hopefully I can still do a little something that’ll surprise you.”

Triss laid down her cock against Lara’s well muscled stomach, the sheer length making the bulbous head press all the way against her cheek, before slowly pulling it down as both girls enjoyed the pleasurable sensation of the monstrous dick being dragged past Lara’s big tits, hard abs, and inferior cock, before finally resting the oversized cock head at the entrance of the noble woman’s well soaked pussy.

“Well, how about we see just how much bitch breaking I can do in 6 minutes?”

And with that, the fucking began.

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### Three hours later

“Honestly, Lara, I expected you to last a little bit.... Oh fuck!... a little bit longer than that.” Triss said with a smile as she felt her oversized balls contract once again as they dumped a massive load into the girl beneath her. “Honestly, you submitted in less than two minutes?”

“I- I’m sorry, Mistress! I won’t get out of line again, I p-promise!” Lara panted like a bitch in heat as she was continuously railed from behind as Triss fucked her on all fours, her long since flaccid cock repeatedly slapping against the large bulge Triss was forming in her stomach while also flinging precum on her face and chest.

“Oh, I know you won’t be doing that again. After I train you up one thing you’ll never be is uppity with me.” As if to prove her point, Triss brought down her hand in a rough slap against one of Lara’s meaty cheeks, enjoying both the jiggle from the girl’s huge ass as well as the moan of pleasure it elicited from the recipient. “Though I suppose I shouldn’t be too hard on you.... After all, this pussy is one of the best I’ve ever had. I guess you have those nice abs to thank for that, your tightness is amazing.”

“Thank you, Mistress! I’ll do my best to serve you even better in the future!”

As the Croft heiress began desperately thrusting backwards into her new master’s peerless cock, Triss let out a sigh of satisfaction as the tight folds of the british girl contracted around her.

“Oh, I’m definitely planning to use you more in the future. You’ll make a nice cock sleeve to come home to in this world. Now get ready for another load, I’m gonna teach you how to clean my cock after this.”

Lara could only let out a cry of pure pleasure as she felt another wave of thick cum even bigger than the last began filling her insides, with the sole thought in her mind being of what other wonderful fuckings awaited her in the future.