

G.O.Y.F. Rise of Osiris: Part Five

Disclaimer: This story may contain or reference moderate to heavy sexual themes such as Face Farting, Smothering, and other crude and mature material If you don't like some of that stuff, this is your warning.
Enjoy!!

Warning: This chapter will contain a strong amount of farting, ABDL, urine, futanari, and soft non con. This gets quite nasty and gnarly so viewer discretion is advised...enjoy~! Every character is over 18 years old.

****8 Months Later, Downpouring Rain****

(Calijah is sitting on the swings at the Brooklyn Heights recreation park. Lost in thought and self-loathing. Outside the small creaks, the swing makes as the metal chains grate on the bar. The sound of pouring rain is the only thing around the park on this dark and gloomy day. The rainwater trickling down Calijah's face makes it hard to distinguish the tears streaming down her face.)

****Flashback Ends****

Private Investigator: **Reading a note** "...And for that, I apologize to all of my loved ones. I can no longer handle the burden that I have become to you. I wish that you and the Lord above can find it in your heart to forgive me of my sins." Signed Keyshawn Phillips.

(Calijah's mom starts sobbing after hearing the suicide note her son had written. A fresh 27 hours after they learned of his death.)

Calijah's Mother: My baby!!! I should have believed him, I should've believed him!!!

Calijah's Father: They said he hung himself.

Private Investigator: That is correct.

Calijah's Father: Is it true? Did he really commit suicide?

Private Investigator: That is the prevailing theory, but I asked around and talked to a few of my contacts. They are not convinced.

Calijah's Father: Does that mean they think he was killed?!!

(Terrence nods.)

Private Investigator: There is a chance of foul play, the problem is it would be hard to nail down a definitive suspect.

Calijah's Mother: Wouldn't there be cameras??

Private Investigator: They were down for maintenance at the time.

Calijah's Mother: Down for...maintenance?

Private Investigator: Yeah, I don't know what your son got involved with, but it was heavy if payoffs and corruption like this.

(Calijah's parents looked at each other, they were at a loss for words. They could never have imagined someone would have had it out for their son like this.)

Calijah's Mother: Well what about you?

Private Investigator: Well, I can't bring your son back ma'am...but I can do my damndest to clear his name.

Calijah's Father: Please...we need to know the truth about our son.

(Terrence stands up and heads for the door.)

Private Investigator: As a warning...this is not an overnight fix. When you are dealing with a puzzle that has this many pieces, it could take years to solve.

(And with that, Terrence walks out the door.)

****Flashback Ends****

(Calijah steps inside her house soaked to the bone. Her father is walking down the stairs as he sees her walk in through the front door.)

Calijah's Father: Sweetie, you're soaked.

Calijah: I know...I am about to take a shower.

(Caliljah speaks so matter of factly. She doesn't even look up, not even wanting to entertain the notion of their being a conversation.)

Calijah's Father: Your art teacher called again. She's been worried about you since you haven't attended class in a few months.

Calijah: ...

Calijah's Father: ...I am about to start dinner. Your mom is upstairs lying down after we visited the doctor's office. They say she is making great progress in recovering from her stroke.

Calijah: That's great news...

(Caliljah walks past her father on the stairs. He tries to say something, but Calijah already has one foot in her room when he opens his mouth. He watches as her door closes knowing he won't see her for hours.)

Calijah's Father: *[Please father...keep my baby girl safe.]*

(Calijah removes her wet clothes before taking a long hot shower to warm her body up. After drying in her room, she picks up her VR headset. She is Ready to remove her mind from reality again as she logs in.)

****Sometime Later****

Calijah: GRAAA~!

(Calijah's fists glow a harsh purple as attempts to strike her opponent.)

Morrigan: Ohoho~! I felt that one~!

(Morrigan blocks it with her own glowing fist as they collide.)

Morrigan: You have mastered the aura fist technique quite nicely.

(The two ladies continue to spar with the Minotaur Queen holding the upper hand. But she's watched Calijah get better and better as the months have gone on. Her fighting skills have improved greatly since they first met. Not to mention her power had gone up a lot with all the training and boost she had received from her potions.)

Calijah: RAAAAHHH!!!

(Calijah tries to summon more and more of her power. Morrigan even has to step back from Calijah's display of power.)

Morrigan: Woah...

Calijah: HIYAH!!!

(Calijah's aura fist ripples with electricity as she thrusts it forward. A dark purple mage fist shoots out towards the Minotaur Queen.)

Morrigan: Hey...take a-!?

Calijah: HIYAH...RAHHH!

(Calijah continues her fury, putting Morrigan for the first time on the defensive. The Minotaur Queen shields herself from the barrage of attacks before one slips past her and Calijah buries a fist in her gut.)

Morrigan: OMPH!?!? ACK!!

(Morrigan staggers back clutching her midsections. She looks forward, seeing the black electricity ripple across Calijah as she rushes in for another attack out of control.)

Morrigan: Grrrrr...HAMPH!

(She delivers a stiff kick to Calijah that knocks her back into a bush.)

Calijah: WAH...Owww!

(Calijah gets up holding her cheek as she sees Morrigan cross her arms.)

Morrigan: Relax! You are too riled up and it is allowing your Dark magic to take over. This has become a recurring pattern, and it's clear your emotions are feeding it.

(Calijah stays silent as she looks at herself, she can see herself gathering more and more dark energy. Morrigan sighs and starts to calmly walk over to Calijah.)

Morrigan: Is everything alright??

(Calijah turns away, taking a deep breath before relaxing.)

Calijah: I have...just been a little bit in a rough mood. A lot has been on my mind, not all of it positive.

Morrigan: Hey if you need to take a break and relax, just let me know. No need to work yourself so hard all the time. As a Dark magic user myself, I too know the dangers of being in a bad state of mind. There is such a thing as losing control of yourself and becoming too wrapped in your emotions. Allowing the darkness to corrupt and overtake you. I would hate to see that happen to you.

Calijah: Alright.

Morrigan: Let's stop here for the day~. I must say it's been close to a year and you have made tremendous progress in your fight skills.

Calijah: Thanks~.

(Calijah nods as she walks back to her room. Despite Morrigan wanting to take a break, Calijah still felt amped up. She opens her fridge and pulls out another potion jar.)

Calijah: Let me get some more of this...

(Calijah for the past few months, Calijah has brewed several boosting potions mixed with the Minotaur Queen's blood to work on boosting her power. They also have made her feel really good and excited to attack the day. They take her mind off of the stress and anguish of reality, giving her the energy to do things. Calijah shakes up the potion until it turns bright violet and drinks it as she sits at her table.)

****The Next Day****

(Nora is heading downstairs, set to head out to hang out with Calijah. Ever since the death of Keyshawn, Nora has seen Calijah go through it mentally. She hardly ever shows up at their art class, and she is always in a somber mood. Nora can't blame her best friend for feeling this way, she's been through hell over the last 8 months.)

Nora: Hey Kenneth I am...leaving???

(Nora freezes as she walks down the steps. She sees her brother Kenneth sitting at the table. Grabbing a drink from the fridge is a Latino male that Nora has never seen before. He looks like an actor, with a long stubble beard and slick hair. He has on a leather jacket and jeans. He and Nora stare at each other before Kenneth breaks up the tension.)

Kenneth: Relax, Nora, he is a friend of mine.

Emiliano: Nice to meet you.

Nora: Mhm.

Kenneth: You said you were leaving?

Nora: Yeah I am heading over to Calijah's house.

(Emiliano puts his beer down on the table abruptly as he looks at Nora before glancing over at Kenneth. Kenneth clears his throat as he addresses his sister.)

Kenneth: Hey Sis...you think that is wise. I mean she and her family are probably going through a tough time.

Nora: That's why I'm heading over, it's what best friends do...support one another. You should have done that with Keyshawn...

Emiliano: *COUGH!!*

(Emiliano coughs loudly as he attempts to clear his throat. Kenneth sticks his hand out to try and keep control of the situation.)

Kenneth: Look, what happened to Key was tragic with everything that went into it. I can just imagine that his sister is a bit wound up emotionally. I would hate for something to break apart your friendship.

(Nora has become somewhat leery of her brother over these last few months. He is constantly asking where she is going and seems to always try and talk her out of hanging out with Calijah. He also seems guarded in certain areas of the house, constantly keeping an eye on her. She groans and glares at her brother and her persisting babysitting.)

Nora: I'm sure everything will be fine.

(Nora leaves slamming the door. Emiliano whistles loudly as he grabs a bottle opener to open his beer.)

Emiliano: Is she gonna be a problem?

Kenneth: No, it's my sister. She may be a bit stubborn and nosy, but I have it under control. No need to worry about her.

Emiliano: Okay Kenny, I trust you. But try to see things from my point of view. We have done a good job of keeping this whole Keyshawn problem dead and buried. I don't need a nosy little sister sticking her nose where it doesn't belong...in my business.

(Kenneth stays silent as he lets his boss rant.)

Emiliano: I cashed in a LOT of favors to keep all this quiet. It was your fuck up that caused all this. If I didn't value you as an employee Ken, I would have already capped you.

(Kenneth continues the silence as Emiliano stands up and gets Kenneth a beer.)

Emiliano: You see, I haven't been able to deal with this private investigator they hired. He has quite a few cop friends, and I don't need any of them sniffing around my product, my business, or another body I drop. So far...he has nothing and I would like to stay that way. Which means I need to know if she is gonna run her mouth.

Kenneth: Don't worry...she knows nothing.

Emiliano: For your sake, I hope you are right. Because if I have to get rid of baby sister...I am gonna feel inclined to do the same for Big Brother...

****PISST!****

****PISST!****

(Emiliano opens up both beers and smiles as he slides one over to Kenneth who looks a bit timid.)

Emiliano: Now...let's get to talking business.

Nora: Hey Calijah~!

Calijah: Hey...

(Calijah opens her door to see Nora standing on her front porch.)

Nora: So it has been a while, how have you been~?

Calijah: I have been fine...I guess.

Nora: ...Your mom doing alright??

Calijah: Mhm. She is getting better.

(Calijah nods as the two of them head upstairs. Nora looks at Calijah with concern as they walk into Calijah's room. Calijah lays on her bed as she grabs her headset and puts it on. Nora sighs as she lays on the floor and does the same.

Marsyn: Okay class, you must learn how to gather ingredients for your potions. You need to know how to find the right herbs, berries, and other natural ingredients to enhance the potion. This is why today's assignment is a scavenger hunt~! You'll be placed in groups of four, I'll hand you a list of ingredients located across the different nearby areas. Collect what is on your list and head back here. I hope you can stay logged on for a few hours~.

(Everyone looks around to find a group. Nora and Calijah are joined up by Tirsa and Havoc.)

Tirsa: Of course, I am in a group with the lowly human...

Nora: Hey knock it off, Calijah is far from a lowly human!

Havoc: We'll see... Hopefully, she doesn't slow us down as we trek across the forest.

(The four of them head into the forest as the scavenger hunt begins. After an hour or two, the four of them have found five of the six items on their list still needing to find a wild Dragonberry bush. Calijah pulls out another one of the boosting potions and shakes it up.)

Nora: Man...you have been drinking those a lot lately.

Calijah: It's my first one today.

(Calijah downs the potions as the others watch. Calijah can feel a boost to her mood and power as finishes it.)

Tirsa: What is that supposed to do??

Calijah: None of your business.

Nora: Okay, no need to get at each other. Let's just complete this scavenger hunt.

Havoc: Damn it, this is so stupid!! There are like a dozen Dragonberry bushes back in town, why do we have to find wild Dragonberries?

Calijah: Because a wild Dragonberry bush produces a different kind of Dragonberry than the kind grown in town. Wild Dragonberries have more organic raw magic than garden-grown ones.

Havoc: Smart ass...

Tirsa: Well, we have been looking around for a wild Dragonberry bush for at least 50 minutes. I'm set to time out soon, so hopefully we find one of these damn things.

Beauchêne: Do you hear that my little Cluadey~? Seems like these players are in need of some assistance.

Claude: Sounds like it to me Mistress~!

(Havoc, Tirsa, Nora, and Calijah stop as from down the path they hear two jovial and teasing voices. As they come into focus, Nora and Calijah feel like they have seen them before.)

Nora: Wait...haven't I seen you two before?

Claude: Ooh~! The redhead recognizes us Mistress Beauchêne~.

Beauchêne: I'm so flattered~.

Calijah: Mistr-Wait...aren't you two the people who fought Hellganda at the festival.

Beauchêne: And then the babydoll has to ruin it by bringing up such a dreadful time.

(Havoc and Tirsa look at both Claude and Beauchêne in confusion.)

Havoc: Why is he calling you Mistress??

Claude: Because she is my Mistress~! Both in real life and in this game.

Tirsa: Uh...this is not a sex game. You can stop with your sex roleplay shit.

Claude: What a foolish thing to say~. Can't say I blame you, you dragon players play in your own little bubble~.

(Beauchêne bends over showing off the big bubbly ass in her pink and black leather bodysuit.)

Beauchêne: Truth is this game was made for people like us. People who just love indulging in their sexual fantasies. There is a whole world of players embracing their sex roleplay shit. But...it always puts a smile on my face to see the normies cringe~.

(The four of them look away, nothing wanting to see Beauchêne's butt.)

Beauchêne: Don't worry, a proper mistress will educate you on how to embrace your naughty desires~. Whether you are a dragon, or...a cute human girl.

(Beauchêne blows Calijah a kiss as she blushes a bit, trying not to look at Beauchêne's ass.)

Nora: Alright, alright...if you are done creeping us out. We are in the middle of something.

Claude: Right, we heard that you were looking for a wild Dragonberry bush~.

Havoc: Yes we are.

Beauchêne: That's perfect because me and my Claudey found one not too long ago~!

Calijah: You did? Could you show us where??

Beauchêne: We could...but it won't do you much good. See we picked all the berries off the bush~.

(Beauchêne shows the four of them a satchel filled with wild Dragonberries.)

Nora: Cool, mind if we have some~? It's for a class assignment we are doing...

Claude&Beauchêne: ...NAH~!!!

Tirsa: Alright you weirdos!! We asked nicely...now hand them over.

(Havoc and Tirsa crack their knuckles as they stand ready to fight. Nora puts her arms out as a blocker.)

Nora: Hey calm down...no need to escalate things.

Claude: Looks like they want to fight, Mistress~?

Beauchêne: Sure seems that way to me. I wouldn't mind having a tussle with these four~.

(Havoc and Tirsa scoff at Beauchêne's comments.)

Havoc: You think you two humans can beat three dragons...yeah right~!

Beauchêne: Oh you poor naive fool~.

(Beauchêne and Claude show off their left palms. Both have matching heart tattoos on them. Beauchêne's is pink, while Claude's is white. Calijah can sense a powerful magic from the marks on their palms.)

Calijah: Wait something feels...off about them.

Beauchêne: Hehe~. We have received an upgrade since the last time we were near the Dragon tribe~.

Havoc: An upgrade??

Beauchêne: Mhm~! Tell'em dear...

Claude: It's no joke~. My and my beloved mistress can now fuse to become one~. We have only done it once before during a test run.

Tirsa: As if you two weirdo's fusing will make a difference. A human is still a human~.

(The hearts on Beauchêne and Claude's palms start to glow and pulse. A bead of sweat rolls down Calijah's forehead.)

Beauchêne: Be warned... the last person who laid eyes on this form checked into therapy~.

Havoc: Thera...py?

Claude: It's time for you to be graced by the almighty, Chouquette~!

Nora: ...Isn't that a pastry?

(Beauchêne and Claude put their palms together. As the symbols match, a flare of pink and white magic starts from their hands and envelopes them.)

****CRACKLE~!****

****BOOOOOM!!****

(A massive pink and white explosion of mana and magic starts to consume the area. A wave of energy breaks apart the ground as it heads towards the group.)

Calijah: BRACE YOURSELVES!!!!

(The four are caught in the maelstrom as it takes up the entire area as the ground tremors at the raw power. Even far in the distance, someone can see the flicker of pink lights.)

Havoc: Ehhh...

Nora: Oh...oh...?

Calijah: Is everyone alright???

(Calijah gathers herself as she sees Nora and the others slowly get to their feet. Calijah looks around at the level of deforestation and is astonished.)

Calijah: Woah...what happened to-

Tirsa: WHAT. THE. FUCK!!!!??

Calijah: HOLY COW!!!!?

(Everyone looks forward as the dust clears. In front of them in a glowing light was a massive Amazonian-like woman. She is nearly twice as tall as the dragons and definitely twice as tall as Calijah. She has a creamy caramel skin tone with two heart tattoos on her cheeks, pink on the right, and white on the left. She has a long ponytail that flows down her back. Bright bovine rests like a crown on her head as two long bright pink cow tails sway from her backside. Speaking of which, she has a mountainous and I mean mountainous ass that is about half the size of all of them. Same with her breasts as they threaten to burst out of her outfit. Her pink and white kimono gi strains as her breasts threaten to burst out from them. Same with her poofy pink and white diaper with the

phrase “Chouquette's Creamery~!” in bold dark pink letters inside a heart emblem on the back. The diaper struggles to contain her otherworldly ass.)

Nora: What am I looking at!?

Beauchêne: *[I wonder what has them speechless~.]*

(The four of them take in the towering bovine-like goddess in front of them and all of her features. But the thing that has their eye really stuck is the massive bulge in the front of their diaper.)

Tirsa: It's chic with a dick, It's a Futanari!!!

Havoc: You know that how???

(Tirsa stays silent from a bit of embarrassment.)

???: Ahhh very good~. What you are looking at is the product of our fantasies~! Notre syndicat~!

(The cow goddess smiles back at them, its braces shine back as they hear the sound of two voices acting as one. They have a look of pure confusion and are weirded out by what they see.)

???: You shall feel honored as the first pair of eyes see the form of our Chouquette, our Petits choux~!

(The cow goddess does a cute pose and smiles like an innocent girl.)

Chouquette: Our name is Chouquette~! And we are ready to fuck you up~!

Nora: I had no idea something like this was possible in this game...

Chouquette: Ehehe~! It's Game of Your Fantasies, anything is possible~!

Tirsa: But seriously, why are you wearing a diaper??! Just...eww.

Beauchêne: Hey, it's not my fetish~.

Claude: Mistress!? Don't go telling our toys the secrets!!

Havoc: We are your what!?!

(Chouquette giggles as she clasps her hands together.)

Chouquette: Now before we start...is everyone 18 years or older~?

(The group slowly nods in confusion. Calijah can sense despite the look of Beauchêne and Claude's fusion and transformation, the power they had was staggering. Her group mates had no clue what they were about to face.)

Chouquette: Great~! Your safe word is Tart. If you want these wild Dragonberries, come and get them~!

Havoc: Hmph!! Whatever you say, freaks!!

(Havoc and Tirsa fly at Chouquette. They attack the giant bovine lady with Havoc attacking high and Tirsa attacking low.)

Havoc: HAAAR!

Tirsa: Come on you damn diapered, bitch!

(The two of them lay in their attacks on Chouquette who just stands there smiling.)

Nora: Alright then!

Calijah: Wait Nora! Don't jump in...

Nora: Huh? Why

Tirsa&Havoc: RAAAAH!

(Havoc and Tirsa punch Chouquette from both sides, their fists sinking into her chub.)

Chouquette: Ohoho, it tickles~.

Tirsa: What...?

(Tirsa flies up above Chouquette. Her mouth starts to crackle with electricity.)

Tirsa: Lightning breath!!!

(The blue dragon uses her signature lightning breath attack on Chouquette. A wave of electricity crashes into Chouquette. Havoc jumps back to avoid getting caught in the crossfire.)

Tirsa: Heh!

Chouquette: Man if this best you subs can manage, the “fighting” part of this will be far less entertaining than we imagined~.

Havoc: HUH!?

(Havoc and Tirsa looked shocked to see Chouquette, unfazed by Tirsa’s lightning breath. Even Calijah is surprised as she and Nora watch on.)

Chouquette: When you think about it, it’s crazy how overrated the dragon race is wouldn’t you say Claudey~? Oh yes, Mistress Beauchêne~. They are quite...plain and simple. Unable to display unique powers and abilities~.

Tirsa: Who are you calling plain and simple you freaks!!!

(Tirsa flies down towards Chouquette, claws out ready to rip her to shreds.)

Chouquette: Yoink~!

(But Chouquette catches Tirsa by her head with one hand, basically palming her.)

Nora: Woah...they are strong.

Chouquette: We would much rather be a freak than a bore...

****BAM!!****

(Chouquette slams Tirsa into the ground by the back of her head. The ground caves in a bit from the impact.)

Chouquette: Well, what are you waiting for...fight back~.

BAM!!*

****BAM!!****

****BAM!!****

(Chouquette's large oven mitt-like hand repeatedly slammed Tirsa into the dirt. The ground breaks apart with each impact as the back of Tirsa's head contacts the earth.)

Havoc: Fucking shit!!

(Havoc tries to help, but Chouquette smacks her with the back of her hand into a tree.)

Chouquette: Bitch, sit down and wait your turn~!

Nora: Enough of this!!!

Chouquette: Hmm?

(Nora blows a big fireball towards Chouquette who guards against the blast. The fireball drives Chouquette back a few feet.)

Chouquette: Omph~! We actually felt that one.

(Nora stands there awaiting Chouquette's counterattack.)

Chouquette: Alright then~!

(Chouquette clasps her hands together.)

Chouquette: Annnnd, ATTACK~!!

(Chouquette charges towards Nora with a burst of speed she wasn't expecting.)

Nora: HUH!?

(Before Chouquette could clobber Nora, a mage hand pushes the dragon away.)

Chouquette: Hmm~?

(It was Calijah who used her mage hand to save Nora. Chouquette turns to look at her.)

Calijah: Look, we just need a few Dragonberries. We are not trying to fight you! Just please can we have some?

Chouquette: Hehehe...NAH~!!!! Once we become Chouquette, there is no holding us back from doing whatever we want~!

Nora: HIYAH!!!

Chouquette: And we are done messing around!

(Chouquette turns and grabs Nora who is flying towards her with a kick.)

Nora: WHA-!!!!??

(Chouquette then spins Nora around by her foot.)

Chouquette: Around and around she goes~!!!

Nora: WHAGH!!!!?

Calijah: NORA!!!!

(Calijah watches as Chouquette's rotation creates a massive tornado around her and Nora.)

Chouquette: And release~!

(Chouquette tosses Nora straight toward Calijah like a rocket.)

Calijah: Crap-!?

****BOOOOOM!!****

(Nora crashes into Calijah as the two of them are sent flying miles deeper into the forest.)

Chouquette: And there they go~! Might have put a little too much on that one~.

Havoc: Eh..eh...huff.

(Chouquette turns to see that Havoc is back on their feet.)

Tirsa: We're not...done yet.

(Chouquette rubs her hands together as she smiles. Her member is growing ever so slightly in her diaper.)

Chouquette: Great~! Cuz now comes the fun part, dominating you two.

Havoc: Not a chance in hell!!!

(Havoc flies towards Chouquette aiming punches at her face. Chouquette dodges the attacks. Tirsa joins in hopes of being able to land a significant blow.)

Chouquette: And whoopsie daisy~.

(Chouquette sticks her arms out and spins around knocking both Havoc and Tirsa out of the air.)

Chouquette: A kick to you~...

Tirsa: GAH!?

(Chouquette kicks Tirsa back.)

Chouquette: And a smothering for you~!

(Chouquette then grabs Havoc and pulls her in for a smothering bear hug. Havoc finds her head jammed into Chouquette's breasts. The doughy soft mounds surround and cradle Havoc's head as she struggles to get free.)

Havoc: MMMPH!?!

Chouquette: Daawww~. Is the baby cranky~? Maybe Chouquette should start rocking the cradle~.

(Chouquette swings back and forth with her breast bouncing all over the place. They gently and at times not so gently, smack Havoc's head back and forth in Chouquette's bosom trap. Havoc is being knocked punch drunk by the breasts that feel like dodgeballs.)

Tirsa: Uhhhh...shit why are they so strong?

Chouquette: GERONIMO~!!!!

****BOOM!!****

Tirsa: ACK!?!

(A leaping Chouquette lands right on top of Tirsa with a sickening thud. Tirsa slowly recovers before her eyes go wide when she realizes where she is.)

Tirsa: EWWWWWWW, GET THE FUCK OFF!!!!

(Tirsa screams, struggles, cries, and complains underneath Chouquette as their massive diaper bulge is lying right on her face. It gives off a rather musty and quite nasty smell despite the diaper covering.)

Chouquette: Hehehe~. How is it having Chouquette's weenie in your face you stupid subby dragon~~?

(Tirsa struggles with all her might, but still can't budge the massive weight of Chouquette off of her. Meanwhile, Havoc is still stuck and squirming in her bosom trap.)

Chouquette: Seems like the baby is still angry...oh, I know what we can do~!

(Chouquette pulls Havoc's head out of her breasts as she lowers her top a bit.)

Chouquette: Give the baby some milk~!!!

Havoc: MMMPPPPH!!!!

(Chouquette stuffs one of her huge nipples into Havoc's mouth. Havoc struggles as she is disgusted by this. Soon warm and creamy milk enters her mouth.)

Chouquette: There you go~! Enjoy some of Mommy Chouquette's milk~!

(The breast milk is obnoxiously sweet like Havoc is enjoying a rich milkshake. Combined with Chouquette's soft touch, Havoc starts to feel warm and drowsy. Her struggles have been reduced to cute squirms.)

Chouquette: It seems to be working, our baby is relaxing~!

(Havoc isn't the only one who is becoming relaxed. Tirsa continues her muffled screams sickened by what she is seeing and feeling throb on her face. It was about to get worse...)

Chouquette: Ahhhh~...

(Tirsa can hear an ever-growing louder hissing noise. She feels the diaper on her face starting to get wetter. She is confused but once she gets a whiff of what it was, she is beyond disgusted.)

Tirsa: MMMMPH!!! YOU SICK-GLUCK!? MOTHER-MMPH!!! FUCKERS!!!!

(Tirsa realized that Chouquette was peeing in her diaper right on top of her. Chouquette also realized what was happening and started to blush. Her shiny braces showing off her awkward smile.)

Chouquette: **Beauchêne** CLAUDE!!! How are you gonna have us pee like a baby!!!?
Claude I'm...sorry Mistress...I just felt...so relaxed it came naturally to me!!

(Tirsa feels as if she is drowning in piss. The nasty ammonia smell assaults Tirsa's nostrils like nothing else she had smelled before. The yellow liquid stung her face and eyes as a good portion of it leaked through Chouquette's diaper. Some of it entered her mouth giving her a truly nasty and rancid taste. Tirsa squirmed and struggled but Chouquette just kept peeing their diaper. It was by far the grossest experience Tirsa has ever had in her life and after 30 seconds of being urinated on, she lost the will to fight.)

Chouquette: Whew~!

(Chouquette continues peeing for another 40 seconds as she soaks her diaper right on Tirsa's face. Havoc also has lost the will to fight back as she has been given generous helpings of sweet breast milk.)

Chouquette: Got that out of your system Claude~? Yes Mistress Beauchêne~! Hehehe, it also looks like our dragon friends are tuckered out~.

(Chouquette stands up off of Tirsa, whose upper body is lying in a puddle of urine. Chouquette lays Havoc down beside Tirsa. The two of them look up as they see a shadow above them. They can clearly see the words "Chouquette's Creamery" stretched out by the mountainous back side of Chouquette, just barely being contained by her diaper. They are powerless to stop the supermassive diapered ass of Chouquette from coming down on their faces. Both Tirsa and Havoc found their face and much of their upper body underneath Chouquette's pampered ass. Somehow, nestled in between both cheeks.)

Chouquette: OOH~! A perfect sit~!

(Tirsa and Havoc struggle as best they can, but both have nowhere near enough energy left to get from underneath the virtual cow goddess on top of them.)

Chouquette: Relax my dear subs~. And enjoy the gift, HNNGH~!!

****BBBBBBBBbbBBBBbBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBRRrRRRRrRRRRRRr
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRrrRRUUUUUuuUUUUuuUUUUuUUuUUUU
UUUuUUUuUUpppPPPPpppPPpPPpPPPPppPPpPPpPPPTtTTT
TttTTtTTTtTTtTTTtTTtTtT~!!!****

(Chouquette unloads an absolute bombastic fart right on the faces of Tirsa and Havoc. The ground shakes and breaks apart from the sheer force of the fart.)

Chouquette: Mon Dieu, c'était incroyable~!!

(The layer of diaper did nothing to absorb the horrendous smell of eggs, cheese, and ham that exited Chouquette's ass. It was like the disastrous aftermath of a French dish, Tirsa and Havoc stood no chance of surviving such a massive stinker.)

Chouquette: Good lord~!!! There is no way that wasn't you Mistress Beauchêne. Hehehe, what can I say~? That Croque monsieur I had cooked up a nasty gut bomb inside me~!

Nora: Uhhhh...my head...ow!

(Nora slowly begins to recover from being launched like a firecracker. She is on her hands and knees as she looks over and spots Calijah down just a few feet away.)

Nora: Calijah!

(Nora starts to shake Calijah as the human girl slowly begins to stir.)

Calijah: Ugh...I'm fine...so you can stop shaking me so hard!!

(Calijah and Nora sit next to each other as they catch their breaths.)

Calijah: Nora...I don't think we don't stand a chance of beating her.

Nora: Can she even BE beaten!? I have never seen such power in this game before.

Calijah: The only chance we have is to get their pouch of berries and escape...

Nora: I don't suppose you have a plan??

Calijah: I'm...working through one. I may need you to try and take her on as a distraction.

Nora: So you want me to fight the super ecchi Cowgirl??

Calijah: Look, I may have a plan but I need to take the bulk of her attention.

Nora: This is so not fair girl...

(Calijah's head perks up as she makes her way to her feet.)

Calijah: She is coming.

Nora: Do you mean that she is-

Calijah: Yes!! I mean she is heading our way GOSH!!

Nora: Just making sure since she has a-

Calijah: You can stop talking now!!

Chouquette: Oh no~! By all means...continue chatting~.

(Making her way through the foliage is Chouquette. Her massive form towers over the two girls as she smiles.)

Nora: What happened to Havoc and Tirsia??

Chouquette: Those other two? They are currently in a stink crater having been taken care of. Now it's just you two...and Chouquette has plenty of fun things we can do~!

Nora: Well this madness stops here.

(Nora gets in a fight stance, praying to god that Calijah actually has a plan.)

Chouquette: Pffft, yeah right~! Your ideas of fighting Chouquette by yourself are honestly quite stupid~.

Nora: We'll see about that, HIYAH~!

(Nora flies in ready to attack, as Chouquette rears back with her fist.)

Nora: Bloooofw!!!

(Nora blows an intense fire breath towards Chouquette who braces herself. Expecting to feel the flames, Chouquette is surprised to feel nothing.)

Chouquette: Huh???

(Chouquette looks up and finds herself surrounded by a wheel of flames.)

Chouquette: How did she-OW!

(The slightest of movements causes Chouquette to brush up against the fire. Nora soars above her.)

Nora: Magma star fireball!!!!

(Nora blows another intense fire breath. The one forms into a fireball as it shoots towards Chouquette.)

Chouquette: GAH!?

****BOOOOOM!!****

(The fireball explodes engulfing the area in flames.)

Calijah: *[Woah, when did Nora learn to be able to pull off an attack like that.]*

(Calijah downs another one of her power-boosting potions as she feels her power and mana start to circulate her. Meanwhile, Nora starts to float down slightly when Chouquette bursts through the flames and grabs her by the throat.)

Nora: Ack!?!

Chouquette: Neat trick...next is ours.

****BAM!!****

(Chouquette's forehead glows as she headbutts Nora.)

****BAM!!****

****BAM!!****

(Chouquette delivers repeated headbutts to Nora's cranium. Nora is getting quite woozy from the head trauma.)

Nora: God...your head is like a damn brick wall...

Chouquette: Let's see whose head is stronger, mine or yours~!

(Chouquette rears her head back, aiming for another devastating headbutt.)

****WIZZ!!****

(Just before Chouquette's head can make contact with Nora. A shadow ball flies through the air and smacks into Chouquette, causing her to stumble back.)

Chouquette: GAH!? Who did-!?

Calijah: Mage hand attack!!!

(Calijah creates two giant mage hands and attacks Chouquette with palm strikes.)

Chouquette: AH, AH!!! Grrrrrr!!!

(Chouquette sticks her hands out, stopping the mage palms from continuing their assault on her.)

Chouquette: HAAAAAAAAAAAA-

(Chouquette continues to push as the mage hands slowly crack.)

Chouquette: AAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

(The hands break and shatter like glass. Starting to get frustrated, Chouquette looks up to see Calijah in the air with her fist glowing purple.)

Calijah: Take this, Twin aura fist!!

****BAM!!****

****BAM!!****

(Calijah delivers two blows with her mana-enhanced fists. They are two powerful blows that knock Chouquette off her feet.)

Chouquette: Who knew that human girl would be the strongest of you all!!

(Chouquette gets up and tries to kick Calijah who is to avoid the massive cowgirl's attacks. Using her training, Calijah is able to handle herself, aware that one misstep would be all she wrote.)

Chouquette: Fine then! Let's see how you handle this!

(Chouquette punches the ground creating a massive explosion in the hopes that the AOE would be able to take out the pesky human girl. As the dust settles around Chouquette she feels a burst of energy coming from somewhere and looks up.)

Nora: Now, let's see YOU handle this!!

(Nora and Calijah are above her as they prepare their attack.)

Nora: Super magma-

Calijah: Shadow-

Nora&Calijah: BALL!!!!

(Nora and Calijah's magical attacks form together in their hands to create a super joint attack. A shadowy mass of black fire consumes Chouquette.)

****BOOOOOOOOM~!!****

(And then explodes on impact leaving a massive crater. As the dust settles, Chouquette lays face down in the crater. Calijah takes a deep breath as her body is still tense.)

Calijah: Not gonna lie...that attack was kinda cool~!

Nora: I KNOW RIGHT~!!! Annnd guess what~?

(Nora shows off the pouch of wild Dragonberries in her hands.)

Calijah: What the!? How did you grab that...I didn't even see you do it.

Nora: Hehe~! It's a little secret magic trick I have been practicing~.

Calijah: Wanna show me??

Nora: Who knows-

Chouquette: RAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!

****BAM!!****

(Out of nowhere, Calijah and Nora get clobbered by a massive diapered butt as they are knocked back several feet. Chouquette snorts as her tail flicks back and forth with her agitation. Chouquette walks towards her two downed opponents with an almost maniacal grin. Covered in tons of cuts, bruises, and burn marks, a switch has been completely flipped in her mind.)

Chouquette: You know that pretty little mouth of yours loves to spout off doesn't it~?

Nora: Baa...ah...

Chouquette: Lucky, Chouquette has just the thing for that open mouth of yours~.

(Chouquette grabs Nora by the hair as she grips the waistband of her diaper.

Chouquette: Get ready sub~! Because Chouquette has a nice big strudel for you~!

(Just before Chouquette can follow through on her plans, she finds herself trapped in a black bubble.)

Calijah: Ehh...hh. Nora, go!

Nora: Huh...?

Calijah: You have the wild Dragonberries. Go and complete the scavenger hunt, I'll stay here.

Nora: What??? No!! We need to head back-

Calijah: I have to be here to hold up this bubble around them...just go and get help.

(Nora looks at Calijah unsure of what she should do. Nora sighs as she makes her choice and flies off.)

Chouquette: Interesting~...

(Calijah begins to channel her mana and has become surrounded by a purple aura as static courses across her body.)

Calijah: What is so interesting!? I saw what you two were about to do, you sick freaks!

Chouquette: Relax...It wasn't gonna be that bad~. I have you know, it's like getting a gush of cream filling~!

Calijah: God, you are nasty...

Chouquette: But yet you have decided to stick around~.

Calijah: Yeah, to stop you from taking back the berries.

(Chouquette laughs as she looks down at Calijah.)

Chouquette: We could care less about that now, Chouquette is SUPER horny right now and you seem like the perfect outlet~. RAH!

(Chouquette burst out of Calijah's bubble. The human girl steps back in shock as she looks up at the massive Chouquette, all alone.)

Chouquette: Is there something you want~? Surely you know how fighting Chouquette by yourself would fair for you~.

(Calijah sighs as she takes a deep breath.)

Calijah: I watched you two fight Hellganda back at the festival. How did you two fuse to become so powerful? It doesn't make sense.

(Chouquette chuckles at Calijah's curious question.)

Chouquette: Sorry, Chouquette can't divulge that information~. But...we have yet to truly master this fused form. Chouquette is a being of unmatched potential...and we are just scratching the surface of what she can do~.

(Chouquette stands arms crossed with her erection at full mast in her diaper.)

Chouquette: A word of advice, for the future. Consent mostly doesn't exist in this game...

****BAM!!****

Calijah: ACK!?

Chouquette: And it doesn't exist for Chouquette~!

(Chouquette nails Calijah with a palm thrust sending her back a few feet.)

Calijah: Beh...Water whips!!

(Calijah creates two water whips from her fingertips and smacks Chouquette at some of her cuts and bruises.)

Chouquette: What are you doing silly~?

(The water whips wrap around Chouquette's wrists as Calijah flips herself up and charges another shadow ball.)

Calijah: Shadow-

Chouquette: Battering Bulge strike~!!!!

****BAM!!****

(Out of nowhere, Chouquette leaps up and nails Calijah flush in the face with a strike with the bulge in her diaper. Calijah is nearly knocked out cold as launched high in the air, almost clearing the trees.)

Chouquette: Whoops~! Don't worry, Chouquette will catch you~!

(Chouquette opens the front of her diaper allowing Calijah to land safely inside.)

Calijah: Beh...BLUGH!!! Don't tell me!!!!

Chouquette: Hehehehehe~!! Welcome to Chouquette's Creamery. I hope you are feeling comfy~.

(Chouquette snaps the front of her diaper closed as Calijah squirms inside the poofy soft fabric.)

Chouquette: Omph~! Teehee...your struggle really feels good~.

Calijah: MMPH!!!! *[Get me out, get me out!!! This is soooooo gross!!!]*

(Calijah is like a fish caught in a net. The smell of sweat, must, urine, and ass is all around Calijah as she is trapped in the diaper. While that would be bad by itself, the feeling of Chouquette's member brushing against her body and her face is driving her insane. The throbbing and pulsing it does is scaring Calijah beyond belief of what Chouquette might do to her in this position.)

Chouquette: Relax~...Chouquette knows that you are new to this so she won't do anything too crazy. But MHMH, this feels so good~!

(All of the struggling and moving Calijah is doing inside the diaper causes well...Chouquette's manhood to brush against her lips and nearly enter her mouth.)

Calijah: ACK!!!!

Chouquette: Oh goooood~! Was that your tongue or your lips~?

(Chouquette laughs as this is the most depriving thing Calijah has ever experienced, But it is about to get much worse.)

Claude: *[M-M-Mistress Beauchêne!!!! I am about to cum!]*

Beauchêne: *[Wait...do it!!! I have a fun idea~.]*

Chouquette: I hope you prepared because it is about to get messy in there~. Oh, oh OHHHHHHHH~!

(Chouquette does the unthinkable and ejaculates in her diaper like a firehose. Chouquette smiles with flushed cheeks as even she is a bit embarrassed at her downright deplorable act. Calijah and the diaper become coated in Chouquette's "Batter" as the diaper starts to fill up like a cake pan.)

Calijah: MPMH!!!! [*OH MY GOD THIS SHIT IS DISGUSTING!!!!*]

Chouquette: Oohhhh~! Now it's time to turn this creamery into a bakery HNNNGH~!!!

****MMmmmMMMmMMMMMMmBBBBbBBBBBBBBbBBBbBBRRrrr
rRRRRrRRRRRRRRrrRR-!!****

(Chouquette grunts as she lets out the makings of a super warm fart in her diaper.)

****RRRRrRRRRrRRRRRRrrRLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL-!!****

(The fart goes longer as Calijah is completely hotboxed inside Chouquette's diaper. Not only is there this terrible rotten egg and cheese stench. The fart is getting hotter and hotter as the batter starts to bubble as if it is baking inside the diaper.)

Calijah: [*OH GOD!!! Please...someone help...HELP ME!!!*]

Chouquette: HGNNNNNNGH~!!!

****LLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLAAAAaAaAaAaAaAaAaAaAaAaAaAA
aAaAaAaAaaaaTTTTTtTTtTTTTtTTtTTtTt!!****

(The fart just keeps going as the bubbling going on inside Chouquette's diaper is visible on the outside. So is the truly awful stench leaking from Chouquette's diaper, Calijah is helpless as she is being baked alive by the world's smelliest oven.)

****BBbbBBBBbBBBBbBBBBbBBBBbRRRRrRRRRrRRRRrRRrRRRRrrr
rRrRrrRrrRrRRooOOooOOoOOOoOOoOOOoOOoOOOoOOoOOoOOo
oOOOOooPPPPppPPpPPpPPPPppPPpPPppPPpPpPPpppPppPPpppPPAAa
aaAAaAaAaAaAAaaaAaaAAaTTTTttTTTTtTtTtTtTtTt~!!****

(A massive bomb of a fart finishes the baking as fluffy bits of cake puff out of the sides of Chouquette's diaper. Poor Calijah is comatose having been subjected to without question the raunchiest and insane thing she had ever experienced in her life.)

Chouquette: Phew~. And that is how you make the Chouquette souffle~!

(Chouquette tries a bit of the puffy pastry on the side of her diaper and puts it into her mouth.)

Chouquette: Hmm tastes like a somewhat salty cake and... ACK~! With a pretty gnarly fart aftertaste ~.

Claude: *[Tastes just like your ass Mistress Beauchêne~.]*

Beauchêne: *[You would know better than anyone Claudey. Say, how do you think our poor sub is doing~?]*

Claude: *[Considering that I busted a load on her and you gassed her brains out...not well~.]*

(Chouquette feels that Calijah is motionless inside her diaper. She reaches inside and pulls her out. Chouquette holds Calijah up as the human girl is covered in unspeakable fluids and smells like a bad egg souffle.)

Chouquette: Gah~! Girl looks and smells like she's been put through the wringer~.

(Chouquette drops Calijah to the ground. As she does, she can hear the sound of dragon wings off in the distance, the calvary was on its way.)

Chouquette: No point sticking around, we have had our fun. Chouquette would love to cross paths with you and play some more. Till next time sub~!

(Chouquette walks off leaving Calijah lying waiting for help to arrive as she faintly stirs. Glowing in a vial attached to her side, the water she used earlier...with traces of Chouquette's blood.)

(To be continued)