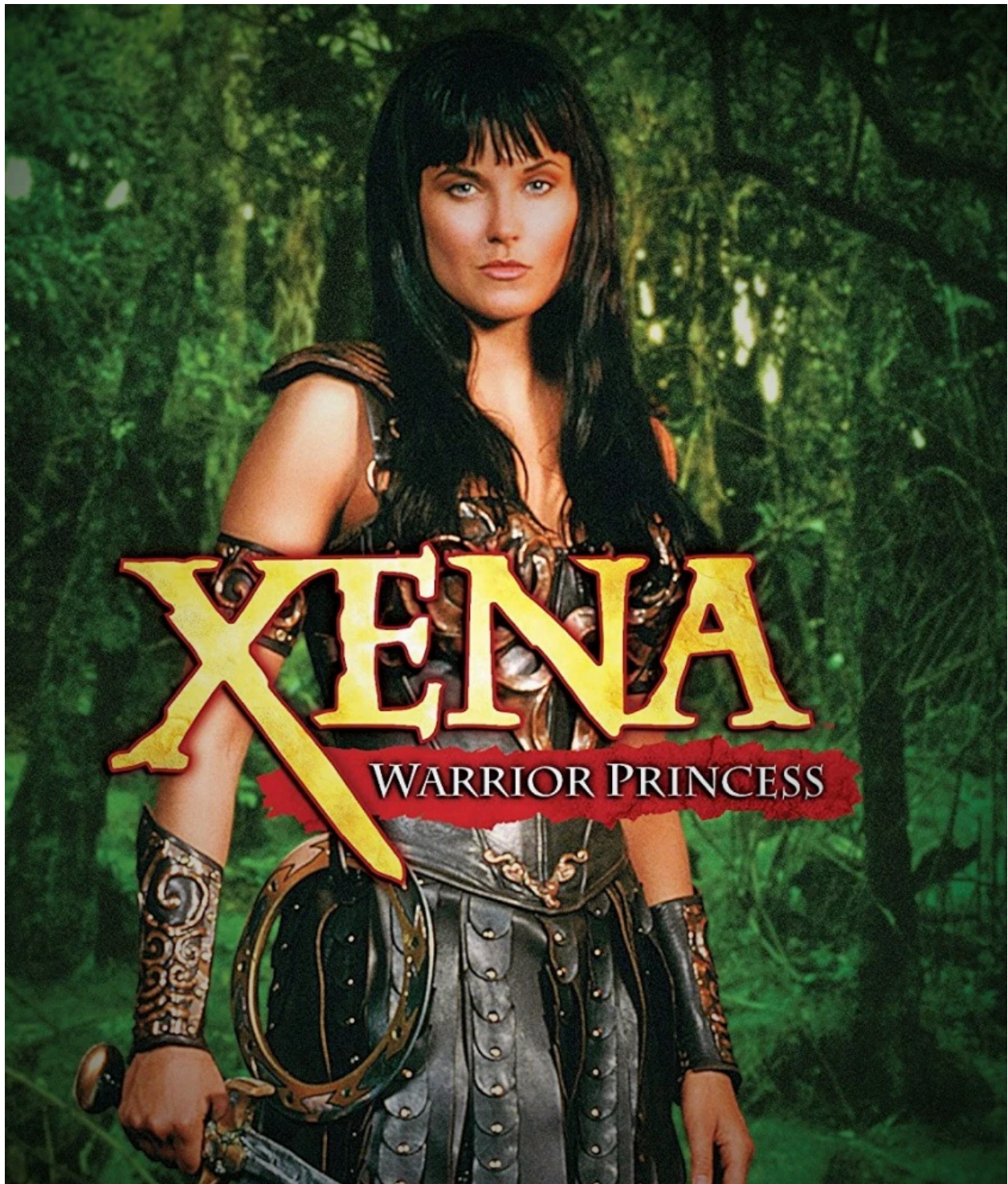


Xena: Warrior Princess



Who's the Mother?

An R'lyeh Pregnant Commission
Commissioned by dork95

Fanfiction / Supernatural / Accelerated Pregnancy / Inflation / Consensual Coitus /
Beastiality / Adventure

Synopsis: Xena dies while battling a fierce opponent. While mourning her death, Gabrielle is approached by a valkyrie who says Xena can be reborn in Gabrielle's womb by following a certain ritual. After Gabrielle agrees and gets impregnated, a witch steals the fetal Xena so that she will be born to serve evil. It's a Gabrielle-focused adventure switcheroo involving human and non-human subjects suddenly inflating with accelerated pregnancy.

Prologue

Xena: "No! You cannot have this kingdom!"

Surtr: "I will destroy you and my flames will engulf the Earth!"

Xena battled the fierce fire giant, Surtr, who was determined to fulfill the prophecy of Ragnarøkk. The entire castle and its surroundings were aflame. Surtr swung his great flaming sword and crumbled a castle spire. Xena mounted her horse and sped up the side of an adjacent hill. The warrior princess got on her feet while Argo galloped towards the edge. Xena sprung herself towards the flaming titan and slashed him right across the chest with her blessed sword. She then flipped downwards and onto the ashen ground.

Xena: "Cmon! Fight me, coward!"

Surtr shrunk himself down to her size to make the battle more convenient.

Surtr: "You shall burn alongside your precious world!"

Clink! Clank!

Their swords immediately clashed and they battled for what seemed like ages. Xena dodged an upper swipe and cut off one of his legs. While kneeling, she spun around and plunged her sword straight into his chest, extinguishing the Eternal Flame.

Xena: “Ha! You’re finished Surtr! I shall send you back to Muspelheim!”

Surtr: “Then you shall go with me...”

At that moment, his charred, armored fist shot forward, pierced her armor and right into her chest. After a quick twist, Surtr ripped out Xena’s heart and crushed it in his hands. The fire giant slowly burned away into embers while laughing maniacally at his last kill. Xena then crumpled onto the ground rife with singed grass.

Gabrielle: “XENA!!!”

After witnessing Xena get fatally wounded, Gabrielle rushed to her side. Blood poured from her chest like a rushing stream. Gabrielle lifted her up by her head.

Gabrielle: “Xena, you’re going to be alright! Keep breathing! You’re going to be alright!”

Xena: “Gab... Gabrielle *cough*... Thank you... for putting up with me all this way.”

Xena takes her last breath, then Gabrielle suddenly feels her friend’s muscles loosen up. Finally, her body goes limp, and Xena’s head falls to the side. Gabrielle looked into Xena’s lifeless eyes reflecting a still-burning tree and closed them. Gabrielle screamed upwards at the darkening clouds while people of the now burned-down kingdom gathered around in sadness. Gerald, one of the first knights, went by her side to console her. After a good moment of weeping, Gerald and a few men put Xena’s body on a cart to prepare her for burial; they allowed Gabrielle to sit in the back with the fallen hero to cradle it one last time.

Gabrielle guided the horseman to a cliff overlooking a valley.

Gabrielle: “Keep going this way, up the trail.”

Gerald: “Why is it important that we bury her here?”

Gabrielle: “This was her favorite spot to come when she wanted to be alone and to relax. It’s a very special place especially at sunset.”

The horses came to a halt as they had arrived. Gabrielle, Gerald, and the other men jumped out of the cart and carriage and started digging next to a tree. Lots of folks in nearby villages had gained word that Xena had expired and followed them up the cliff. What was supposed to be a simple burial became a ceremony as mourners continued to arrive. Many people important to

Xena had gathered around the site to utter some final words. Many lackluster faces drew slowly towards the burial. Many tears struck the soft, gloomy soil of which they stood. Sorrowful ululations of families, children, fathers, mothers, strangers, and dear friends echoed between the trees, nearby caverns, and up to the graying sky. A tektōn started scribing runes into a headstone to be placed on the Great Xena's grave. Soon many flowers and gifts decorated her final resting place.

Gabrielle: "Here you go, Xena. I shall place your weapons by your side and raise a stone for all to see. Runes carved to your memory."

While Gabrielle placed the slab at the head of the grave, Gerald and his crew began shoveling dirt. It began to rain lightly. An hour passed and folks started dispersing. The sun dropped below the distant mountain and eventually, Gabrielle remained atop that cliffside alone with Argo. Weeping loudly into her arms, she lay face down next to her friend's grave in the cold embrace of the drenched North wind.

I

Gabrielle rode Xena's trusty steed lackadaisically between sites and villages for the next few days unsure what to do with herself. Without Xena, what adventures could there be? Gabrielle set up camp next to a couple of towering trees in the forest as the sun went down.

Gabrielle: "I don't know, Argo. All this just seems kind of pointless without her, you know?"

Argo: "Pftftftft..."

Gabrielle: "I know, it's rough... Hmm? What's that?... AAhhh!!"

Suddenly, a bright light flashed at her campsite blinding Gabrielle. When the light faded slightly, she could see a figure standing before her.

???: "Gabrielle."

Gabrielle: "Who... who are you?"

???: "I am one of the High Valkyries, a servant of the Gods. That is not important now. Gabrielle, Xena needs to return to combat a great evil, and there's a way we can bring her back."

Gabrielle: "What!? Are you serious!?"

???: “Yes, but we mustn’t waste time. It’s a delicate process and... wha... what are you... STOP THAT!”

Gabrielle: “Oh sorry, I had sand in my boot.”

???: “Gabrielle, this is of utmost importance. Are you ready to handle such a burden? One that will return Xena and restore the balance to the realm?”

Gabrielle: “Yes! I’ll do anything for her!”

???: “Very well. Here’s what you need to do... *whispering, whispering, whispering*”

Gabrielle: “Uh huh... uh huh...”

???: “*whispering, whispering, whispering*”

Gabrielle: “Eeww gross!! No!”

???: “Restore the balance!”

Gabrielle: “Okay, fine.”

???: “Take this...”

The High Valkyrie held up his hand to reveal a floating, glowing light.”

Gabrielle: “What is it?”

???: “This is the egg that will give rise to Xena. It belongs to you now.”

He moved his hand forward and the egg shot into Gabrielle’s stomach.”

Gabrielle: “Hooompf!”

Gabrielle promptly keeled over in a spasm of pain.

???: Also, take this sack. Although friendly, he and his wife are not so easily swayed. This is sure to change their minds. Once the deed is done, this will not be a normal child-bearing process.”

Gabrielle: "What do you mean?"

???: "The Great Xena will grow quickly in your womb. By the end of ten days, Xena will have gestated to a child of five years."

Gabrielle: "I'm going to give birth to a five-year-old kid!?"

???: "Correct."

Gabrielle: "I don't think my body will be able to handle that!... Let alone my private area..."

???: "Do not worry. The egg I sent to you will allow your body to accommodate. Go now! The seed needs to be fertilized. Dark forces will be pursuing you in trying to take the unborn Xena for themselves. It can only be done in the town of Trediden by..."

Gabrielle: "Yeah, yeah, I know... you told me already... But does it have to be right now? I mean I just unpacked and I'm kinda slee.."

???: "The balance!!"

Gabrielle: "Alright! Sheesh, I'm going. Let's go, Argo."

Argo: "*neigh*"

II

Gabrielle arrived in Trediden late the next day. The sun began to set when Gabrielle tied up Argo and headed into the town's most popular pub. She knew immediately upon walking in that many men would be slobbering over her, so she had to be careful to not go with the wrong man. She pushed the door open and slowly walked up to the bar.

Bartender: "Hiya, Missy. What can I get ya?"

Gabrielle: "Umm... just a cup of water, please."

Bartender: "One water for the Missy, comin' right up!"

He slowly sank under and behind the bar while staring at Gabrielle- eyes wide open, not blinking.

Gabrielle: "...okay...weird..."

She looked around at the tables to see if she could find the guy the High Valkyrie talked about.

Bartender: "HERE'S YOUR WATER!"

The Bartender suddenly popped up on the other side of Gabrielle.

Gabrielle: "Holy pl'Odin!! *Gasp* What is wrong with you!?"

The bartender held his hand out for payment.

Gabrielle: "Here, keep the change."

Bartender: "Thank ye."

Gabrielle: "Actually, I need something else... I'm looking for a man."

Bearded Guy: "Hmm??"

Tall Guy: "Hmm??"

Fat Guy: "Hmm??"

Guy with Eyepatch: "Hmm??"

Gabrielle: "Oh, no. I mean, a certain man, maybe you've seen him."

Bearded Guy: "Aww..."

Tall Guy: "*grumble*"

Fat Guy: "Of course..."

Guy with Eyepatch: "I see..."

Gabrielle: "He's kind of a portly, older man. Longish, grey hair. Has a wife maybe...?"

Bartender: "Oh! That sounds like Chief Borbruk. He usually makes his rounds here right about this time."

Gabrielle: "He's... He's the Chief of the Trediden?"

Bartender: "That's right. Look! There he is now, just walked in."

Chief Borbruk walked in and was immediately greeted by all the men in the pub.

Borbruk: "Getsder! How are ya? Alerus! How goes it, friend? Guy with Eyepatch! Long time no see!"

Gabrielle: "Umm... ex... excuse me, Chief?"

Borbruk: "Well, hello there, my dear lass! Haven't seen YOU in my town before. What brings you to Trediden?"

Gabrielle: "Well, that's just it. I need to talk to you. It's really important... It's about Xena."

Borbruk: "Oh, yes. I heard the news. Very sad."

Bearded Guy: "Aye."

Tall Guy: "*Aye."

Fat Guy: "Aye."

Guy with Eyepatch: "Eye."

Gabrielle: "If you don't mind, I'd like to talk to you in private. I have words from a High Valkyrie."

Borbruk: "Just how high is this valkyrie?"

Gabrielle: "I don't know... umm... kind of high?"

Borbruk: "Mmm... that sounds pretty high. Alright! Just let me finish my beer."

Gabrielle: "Umm... if you don't mind, I don't think we have the ti..."

Chief Borbruk held the pint up to his face and downed it in one big gulp.

Borbruk: "Alright, Milady. Let's talk out on the patio."

The two went outside. The sun had already descended and some torches were lit in case patrons wanted to drink outside. Nobody was drinking outside, I guess it was cold or something.

Borbruk: "I'm all ears!"

Gabrielle: "Okay, this isn't easy to say err... rather request of you, but please believe me when I say I was directed by the High Valkyrie."

???: "Borby! There you are!"

They both looked at the patio door.

Borbruk: "My love, thanks for coming."

Gabrielle: "Is this your wife?"

Borbruk: "Oh, yes. Of fifty golden years! This is Noira."

Gabrielle: "Hello, Your Highness."

Noira: "Oh, you don't have to do that. Just call me Noira, as my dear husband said."

Borbruk: "Love, she came seeking our help about Xena."

Noira: "Yes, yes! How sad the warrior princess finally met her end."

Borbruk: "So, what was it you needed of us, dear lass?"

Gabrielle: "I swear this isn't a joke. The High Valkyrie really asked me to do this. He came to me last night and told me that Xena can be reborn, err... rather that she needs to be reborn to fight off a great evil."

Noira: "Well, that's wonderful! We would certainly love to help in any way that we can."

Gabrielle: "The High Valkyrie planted Xena's seed in my womb... and... it needs to be fertilized..."

Borbruk: "Okay."

Noira: "Alright."

Gabrielle: "...by Chief Borbruk, and you have to watch, Noira."

Noira slapped Gabrielle straight across the face.

Noira: "How dare you come here and try to play us for fools! Borby, she's trying to bear your child so she can have some leverage over the Chief's Chair."

Borbruk: "Yeah... it sure sounds that way..."

Gabrielle: "No! No! Wait!"

Gabrielle reached into her side bag and pulled out a sack of coins.

Gabrielle: "Here! Take these! The High Valkyrie also told me to give these to you so that you know I'm honest and that this is really, really for the quest to bring Xena back."

Borbruk looks inside the bag and pulls a gold coin.

Borbruk: "By the Gods... how did you get these?"

Gabrielle: "The High Valkyrie gave them to me to give to you."

Borbruk: "Love, look! These are the coins that sank with that Pelranian ship years back. King Pelros would kill to have these in his grasp once again. We can use these to finally convince him to include our region as part of his kingdom and gain his protection from invaders finally."

Noira: "It seems the wench is telling the truth, I suppose. Alright, we'll play your sick little game. But we are to do it right here, right now in the middle of the pub so everyone can see what a whore you are!"

Gabrielle: "Noira, please! I don't want this any more than either of you, but I'm doing this for Xena and the fate of the..."

Before Gabrielle could finish, Noira shoved her back inside through the patio door.

Noira: "Alright!! Listen up, you filthy bar-hogs!! It seems we got ourselves a dirty, little whore trying to take my husband's chair of the town! So, let's give it to her, shall we!?"

Noira pushed Gabrielle right onto the center table with her near-end facing towards Chief Borbruk. Noira ripped Gabrielle's pants off in one swift move.

Borbruk: "Love, I really think the lass is telling the truth. Why are you doing this?"

Noira: "Just shut up, get on with it."

Borbruk: "Sorry, lass. I'll try and make this quick. It's a good thing you're not bad lookin'."

Borbruk pulls down his trousers and is already rock hard. As soon as the bar crowd started cheering and laughing, he rams himself into Gabrielle.

Gabrielle: "Gaaaaaahhhh!!! Oh, Gods... it hurts."

Gabrielle bowed her head down towards the surface of the table and scrunched her eyes closed. The old chief proceeded to plow the young blonde as the folks yelled and heckled. He started slow, but gradually worked up momentum. Gabrielle couldn't keep it contained.

Gabrielle: "Ahh! Aahh! UUuugh... AAaahhh!!"

Noira: "Do you see everyone? How much the dirty whore enjoys this!?"

Borbruk had a firm grip on her having his hands placed right on her hips. Soon enough, he was loudly clapping her cheeks while grunting to himself.

Gabrielle: "AAAAaaahhh!!!! AAAaaahhhAAhhhh!!!"

The Chief was about finished as he started jackhammering. The poor petite blonde could only take so much as she breathed quick, short, heavy breaths that everyone in the bar could hear. Finally, he thrust in as hard as he could and exploded in her.

Gabrielle: "AAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!"

Although this is not what Gabrielle wanted, the animal inside her was secretly enjoying this. She lifted her head up and screamed in orgasm. Everyone cheered and laughed. The chief pulled out and quickly pulled his pants back up.

Noira: "Now get out of here, wretched whore."

Noira slapped Gabrielle's bare ass.

Gabrielle: "Ah!"

The poor blonde shook as she struggled to get up off the table. She felt like she had just been raped, but the thought of Xena being brought back kept her going. She picked up her pants off the floor and ran out as people laughed and taunted her. She couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

III

Day 1

Gabrielle woke up the next day after what seemed like a nightmare. Upon opening her eyes, she remembered that after running out of the pub, she rode Argo to the other side of town to an old lodge where hopefully no one would recognize her afterwards. At that moment of thinking this, Gabrielle felt a rumble in her stomach. She quickly jumped out of bed and headed straight for the nearest window. She stuck her head out and vomited.

Gabrielle: "Uugh... crap. That... that was unpleasant... Oh, wait! If last night really happened... then I should... I should be pregnant with Xena right now!"

Gabrielle excitedly ran towards the mirror in her current quarters and lifted up her shirt.

Gabrielle: "Huh... doesn't seem like anything happened... the High Valkyrie said this was supposed to be an accelerated pregnancy, but I don't see anything."

The blonde sidekick stood there watching and waiting... and waiting... and waiting... Oh, wait! I see something!

Gabrielle: "Really!?"

Oh... nope, nevermind. It was just shadows from like trees and stuff outside. My bad.

Gabrielle: "Don't do that! I'm so on edge right now!"

Gabrielle stood there in disappointment wondering if she did something wrong. She could have sworn she followed the High Valkyrie's instructions exactly as he said. If it didn't work, Gabrielle wondered, then why did she throw up just now like she had morning sickness?

Suddenly, Gabrielle felt another sensation in her gut. She quickly faced the mirror in excited anticipation. Her stomach muscles tightened and Gabrielle bowed over in pain. When she straightened her body once more, there she finally saw her stomach start to puff out. After the pain, it became more of a tingly feeling. She continued to watch her slim midsection stretch out.

Gabrielle: "Wow! Crazy! It's getting kinda big now. Oh, that's right. The High Valkyrie did say that Xena would be aged to five by the time this is over."

She admired herself in the mirror for a bit longer. She was quite astounded by her new physical feature. She was one month into the gestation process starting this morning. Gabrielle lied back down on the bed and rubbed her new belly excited that she was bringing her friend back.

Gabrielle: "I've never been to Trediden before. I bet their shops have really interesting things I could use. Oh... but I don't want anyone to recognize me from last night if I go out... wait! What if I wore this cloth over my head and sort of drooped it over my face a little..."

Gabrielle checked back in the mirror and made a few modifications to her outfit to complete the disguise.

Gabrielle: "Alright, that should do it!"

Gabrielle headed out to enjoy some shopping, first, by stopping by a meat trader for some grub.

Meanwhile, in an undisclosed location... that's definitely not some dark fortress hidden away in a shady marsh...

???: "Yes... yes... my darling, little flower... shop away without a care in the world... soon, but not yet... it's not quite time... soon, Xena will be in my clutches and be born to serve the forces of evil!! AAaaahahahahahaaaa!"

?: "Umm... mis... Mistress Heldrid...?"

Heldrid: "ahahahaha... hmm? What, Mappy!? What the Hades do you want!? Can't you see I'm in the middle of giving away expositional plot points to our reader while laughing maniacally!?"

Mappy: "Oh, shoot, sorry, my Evil Mistress. But do you... do you want your eggs scrambled or over-easy?"

Heldrid: "Get out, you imbecile!"

Mappy: "Yes, yes, My Mistress! Sorry, sorry, sorry!"

Heldrid: "Mappy! Get back here!!!"

Mappy: "Ye... yes, My Evilness?"

Heldrid: "Sunnyside up, as usual... NOW BEGONE!!!"

The sorceress shot a bolt of lightning in his direction.

Mappy: "Aaahh!!"

Heldrid peered back into her steaming, black-rusted cauldron where the surface of the concoction reflected Gabrielle's doings.

Heldrid: "...Uugh... shit, now I lost my train of thought."

IV Day 2

The bright golden sun rose up over the trees the next morning. Gabrielle snored loudly in her quarters at the lodge she had previously stayed. The snoring was so bothersome, someone just about had enough.

Knock, knock, knock!

The thunderous knocking upon her door jolted Gabrielle out of bed with fright. Still kind of in a sleepy daze, she wobbled towards the door to see who was trying to get her audience so early in the morning. She opened the door.

Gabrielle: "Y... yes? Can I... *big yawn*... Can I help you?"

An angry looking troll-human guy stood at the door.

Lodge Guest: "Do you mind!? Some of us are trying to sleep!"

Gabrielle: "What are you talking about? I was just sleeping."

Lodge Guest: "I know! I had to wake you to get you to stop snoring!"

Gabrielle: "Oh, sorry."

He started walking back to his room.

Lodge Guest: "Jeez, people have no common courtesy..."

Gabrielle: "Hmm... guess I snore loud... *gglurrrp* uh oh."

Gabrielle ran to the window to vomit the large dinner from the night before. As soon as she undid the latch, she fired it all out. Standing there with her arms supporting her upper half on the window sill, Gabrielle regained her composure.

Knock, knock, knock!

Lodge Guest: "HEY! I THOUGHT I TOLD TO YOU KEEP IT DOWN!"

Gabrielle: "SHUT UP!"

Lodge Guest: "Oh... sorry. I didn't mean to disturb your up-chucking session. I most sincerely apologize. Please continue."

Gabrielle heard his light footsteps walking away from beyond the door.

Gabrielle: "Dear Athena, what was his deal? Uugh!!"

She suddenly felt a sharp pain in her stomach. Forcing herself to stand straight, she looked in the mirror with the same anticipation as before. Right on cue, Gabrielle's stomach started to grow once more.

Gabrielle: "Oooohh... my Zeus..."

She tightened her fist due to the pain. After a few moments of watching her skin stretch out, the pain subsided to a tingle like last time. Gabrielle was shocked to see the size of her baby bump.

Gabrielle: "Wow... is this thing even real?"

She made a face and reached her hand down to rub it. Suddenly, there was a loud, strenuous single popping sound that startled her.

Gabrielle: "Ah! What was that!?"

She turned to face the mirror again and saw that her belly button had become a prominent outie. Then she got another strange feeling; this one was in her chest. At first, her bosom became sore, like she lied face down too long. Soon after, her chest expanded. She cupped them in her hands as they grew about one size larger.

Gabrielle: "You know, I'm not even mad about this one. I've always thought in the back of my mind that my boobs were too small. Man, oh man, I already look like I could deliver."

Gabrielle laid back on the bed and rubbed her belly.

Gabrielle: "Xena, I can't wait 'til you're finally here again. I'm ruining my body so you can live again. But I guess that's nothing in comparison to literally dying to protect us from Surtr. In just eight more days, you'll finally be here."

Gabrielle's stomach grumbled fiercely.

Gabrielle: "But first, some food."

The blonde jumped out of bed and headed for the food market. The smell of fried vegetables and bacon caught her attention and proceeded accordingly.

V

Day 3

Another day passed, and things really seemed to go along peacefully. If "dark forces" were coming for her, Gabrielle thought to herself, they sure we're taking their sweet time. She slowly opened her eyes as the sun rose. Suddenly, Gabrielle instinctively got up and ran over to the window.

Gabrielle: "Uh oh!"

She threw the shutters open and stuck her head out.

Gabrielle: "...bleh...?"

Nothing. Gabrielle didn't feel the urge to throw up anymore.

Gabrielle: "Well, that's nice for a change. I guess no more morning sickness. Yay."

She climbed back into bed when, immediately, she started to grow again.

Gabrielle: "Oooh boy, here we go."

She rolled flat on her back with her head slightly propped up by some pillows so she could see the progression again. That shooting, sharp pain returned as her stomach swelled more. As usual, the pain went away leaving a light tingling feeling. The growing stopped finally, and Gabrielle could barely see the tips of her toes over her new, huge swollen belly.

Gabrielle: "Wow... Holy Odin..."

She put her hands on her bump and felt it all around over the fabric of her night shirt now getting really snug.

Gabrielle: "Gosh, I feel like a cow!"

She swivelled her head left and right to see both sides of the mass, when she started to feel some kicking.

Gabrielle: "Are you moving around in there, Xena? You need to be good and calm down!"

Gabrielle patted her belly where the baby's buttocks appeared to be sticking out. The fetal Xena came to halt.

Gabrielle: "Ha! I just realized! I just gave you your first spanking."

Gabrielle spent the next few minutes just relaxing in bed rubbing her belly as the baby Xena in her womb appeared to be sleeping again.

Gabrielle: "Mmm... food sounds really good right about now."

She scooted off the bed.

Gabrielle: "Uuugh... that's a bit more difficult now."

The blossoming blonde now sported a waddle in her step. She only planned on getting breakfast at the moment and taking it easy looking at the fish at the town's pond for the rest of the day.

Gabrielle: "Yeah, I think I'll do that."

Later that night, Gabrielle turned in for slumber after her peaceful day completely oblivious to any dangers that approach.

Meanwhile at an undisclosed location again...

Heldrid: "It's time. Mappy, retrieve the jackass."

Mappy: "But I thought your ex-husband was dead?"

Heldrid: "Not that one, you dope! The donkey!"

Mappy: "Yay! Are we finally taking that trip to the Glorious Canyon?"

Heldrid: "No! We still can't afford it!"

Mappy: "Aaawe... but that's what you said last time..."

Heldrid: "And you said you were going to stop being so damn whiny!"

Heldrid shot a fireball above Mappy's head.

Mappy: "Gyaah!"

Heldrid: "However... once we steal the unborn Xena, and use her to dominate the world... we can take as many trips to anywhere we want!"

Mappy: "Does that include the Glorious Canyon?"

Heldrid: "Shut up!"

Heldrid swiped her hand towards Mappy using telekinesis to trip him from behind.

Mappy: "Aagh!"

Heldrid: "Now, prepare that feral donkey. We have a date tonight... Muahahahahaha!!!"

VI

Day 4

At the stroke of midnight, Gabrielle was sound asleep without a care in the world. The door crept open and stepping through was the dreaded Heldrid followed closely by the wild beast. It's hooves struck the floor rather loudly.

Klip-klop, klip-klop

Heldrid paused with the donkey and held still making sure Gabrielle was still asleep. The blonde murmured:

Gabrielle: "...But the blue one has a turtle on it..."

snore

Heldrid, wide-eyed, looked at Gabrielle rolling over continuing her slumber then looked back at the donkey. The sorceress weaved her hands in the air and whispered a spell.

poof

In her hands suddenly appeared cloth booties. Heldrid tip-toed around the donkey putting on the booties over each hoof, as to not make any more noise and potentially wake anyone up.

Heldrid, with the beast, approached closer to Gabrielle's bedside. A menacing grimace grew on the witch's face as she was ready for the first part of her evil plan to come to fruition.

Heldrid quietly whispered another spell. As she chanted, both Gabrielle and the donkey started glowing with a faint green aura. At that moment, Gabrielle's stomach began to shrink while at the same time, the feral donkey's belly began to grow. Gabrielle started getting agitated and Heldrid worried that she would awaken. While still casting the spell, Heldrid pulled out a small vial containing a mysterious fluid from inside her cloak. After pulling out the cork, the witch poured the liquid onto Gabrielle's chest making her relax more and deepen her sleep.

Heldrid: "Almost there... keep going, keep going..."

Soon enough, Gabrielle's stomach was back to its original flat state and the donkey was now very much pregnant with the unborn Xena. Heldrid watched as Xena squirmed around in her new mother. The donkey made a light groan in pain from having this new weight bare down on it. After a few brief moments, the squirming stopped as Xena returned to sleep.

Heldrid: "It is done."

The evil sorceress quietly left the lodge with her new pregnant donkey. Suddenly, as they made their way outside, the beast stopped moving and let out a squeal.

Donkey: "Eeehhehyea!"

Heldrid: "What the..."

Heldrid looked back to see that one of the donkey's booties had gotten caught on a thorny bush.

Heldrid: "Grah! Stupid..."

She snapped her fingers and *poof* the booties disappeared. Heldrid and the donkey proceeded to leave Trediden with the unborn warrior princess.

VII Day 5

It was a cloudy morning, and the sun didn't shine into Gabrielle's lodging like it normally would have. Gabrielle felt unusually comfortable rolling around in her sleep. She dreamt that she was bouncing on the fluffy pink clouds in the mountains of Furbindor; she felt light as a feather. When she looked to her left, a blessing of unicorns galloped in the distance. Suddenly, something didn't seem right.

Gabrielle: "Hey, wait a minute. Unicorns don't roam around in Furbindor. It's too cold for them, so they usually do their majestic prancing in Hlanatinsk!"

Gabrielle shook herself awake upset at the inaccuracy of her dream. But then, something else felt different. She really did feel a lot lighter than normal. She felt her stomach.

Gabrielle: "Wha... What!?"

She quickly jumped out of bed and lifted her shirt up only to discover that her prominent baby bump was gone and that her stomach returned to its flat natural state. Even her breasts had shrunk down to their normal size. It's as if there was even no pregnancy to begin with.

Gabrielle: "No, no, NO!! How can this happen!? This isn't possible!!"

Gabrielle sprinted outside the lodge, tears rushing down her face. By the time she reached the outdoors, it was lightly raining. She frantically looked in all directions hoping to see someone trying to run away who might be responsible and she could rush over and tackle them. But, alas, there was no one.

Gabrielle: "I'm sorry, Xena... I failed you... again..."

The distraught blonde fell to her knees in the mud and wept entirely. Right at that moment, there was a bright flash of blinding light before Gabrielle.

Gabrielle: "Wha..."

???: "Gabrielle! What are you doing!? Get up and stop crying! There's work to do!"

Gabrielle: "High Valkyrie...?"

???: "Gabrielle, hurry! We mustn't waste more time!"

Gabrielle: "High Valkyrie, it's awful! Xena... Xena has been taken!"

???: "I know, Gabrielle. I saw. And I warned you that something like this was going to happen."

Gabrielle: "Wait... you... you saw it happen??"

???: "Gabrielle, you don't understand."

Gabrielle: "You were there and didn't do anything??"

???: "Gabrielle, listen..."

Gabrielle picked up a small stone and cast it right towards the High Valkyrie. She did this to see if he's able to affect and be affected by the physical, mortal realm. It beamed him right in the side of the head with a loud thud.

???: "Oow!! WHAT THE FUCK, YOU DUMB BITCH!?"

Gabrielle: "..."

Argo: "..."

Frogs Splashing in Nearby Puddle: "..."

CUT! High Valkyrie, dude, we don't... we don't talk like that. Stick to the script, man.

???: "Oh, crap. My bad. It's just... I was really getting into the scene, and the character, and I just wasn't expecting her to throw an actual rock at me.

Keep going... just... pick up where we left off.

Gabrielle: "You were there and you didn't do anything?"

???: "I'm bound by the laws of the Ancient Ones. I cannot interfere in such a way."

Gabrielle: "Well, that's just great! Now what am I supposed to do?"

???: "Look, Gabrielle."

He pointed at some tracks in the ground.

???: "The person that took Xena was an evil witch. She's using the womb of a wild donkey as a vessel until Xena is ready to be born into darkness. These tracks will take you to wherever she went. Hurry, the rain draws heavy and will wash away the trail."

Gabrielle: "I'm on it! Let's go, Argo!"

Argo: "Neigh."

Gabrielle sped with Argo through the wilderness sticking close to the trail. Unfortunately, the rain eventually washed away the animal tracks.

Gabrielle: "No, no, no... now where do we go..."

As soon as she asked this, she heard some sounds... like sticks snapping and children playing. She followed the sound until finally, she found the children playing by a field of trees. And just beyond that, the village of Ourg.

Gabrielle: "Perfect! This must be exactly where that b... witch went! Maybe there's a psychic in town who can tell if she's still here or if she already went on her way again."

Gabrielle searched through Ourg for a psychic. Meanwhile, in another part of Ourg.

Heldrid: "Eermph... if I had anymore griffin gems, I could just teleport back to my dark fortress. Now I have to walk all the way back with THIS fat, smelly thing."

Donkey: "Eeyaw!"

Heldrid: "Let's take a break. There's no way that dumb blonde would have been able to track me here. Plus, this pathetic creature is starting to drag its feet. It's of no use to me if it just suddenly flops over from exhaustion, and I don't have enough mana to carry it the rest of the way."

Heldrid tied the beast up in front of a pub. At that moment, the donkey let out an audible yelp. Suddenly, she looked down to see that the donkey's belly was growing again. She knelt down and started rubbing the growth, feeling Xena kicking and moving all about. The feral beast just looked ridiculously bloated now. Its stomach hung down to its knees and stuck out quite far on the sides.

Heldrid: "There, there... soon you'll be out of there. I shall raise you as my own daughter and, together, we shall bring eternal shadows down across the land..."

After walking in those sharp pointy heels, she thought she might relax and have a drink. The sorceress walked into the pub and immediately sat at the bar. A beefy middle-aged barbarian with long hair hastily approached her.

Heldrid, although a cynical, dark, twisted weaver of the black arts, was by no means unattractive. She was more than 700 years old, but had retained the appearance of her 25 year-old, thin, raven-haired, busty self. She donned a long, form-fitting black dress (typical of witches), some cursed amulets around her neck, and iron armor engraved with skulls that

covered her left arm from shoulder piece to gauntlet. She certainly wasn't in the mood to be bothered, especially right now.

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Heh... heey there..."

Heldrid: "Leave me alone, please."

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Heey... is your name Jor... Jörmungandr... because, Hades, that ass is dragon! Hahahehaheha!"

The witch looked at the glass stein he was holding, and snapped her fingers. The stein immediately exploded sending glass shrapnel across the barbarians face. He brushed his hand across his face and looked at it to see that he was bleeding.

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Ooh, hahaha! Looks like... *hiccup* looks like we got a... a spicy one here haha!!"

He turned and slapped her butt- the part of it that hung off the stool. Heldrid quickly stood up and used her telekinesis to draw his dagger equipped to his belt and shot it straight down, nailing his foot to the floor.

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Grraaaahhh!!!"

The pub all got quiet and stared in their direction. The barbarian wheezed as he tried to pull his foot up.

Heldrid: "Now, that joke is just a terrible, terrible way to pick up girls."

She snapped her fingers again and the dagger sprung out of his foot and onto the floor.

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Aaaaah! Aahh!"

Heldrid: "If I was going to pick up a guy, I would do it like this..."

She raised her left arm, bent at the elbow. The barbarian floated up at her command unable to rescue himself. The sorceress, then, promptly chucked him all the way across the room hitting the wall. Heldrid then shot a bolt of lightning at the ceiling above where the barbarian landed. As he was getting up, a bunch of rubble collapsed on him. The entire pub sat quietly looking on with wide eyes not wanting to get involved.

Only half of the barbarian's body was visible from the debris. As he reached out to lift himself up, the witch's steel-tipped stiletto slammed down, stabbing his hand.

Half-Drunk Barbarian: "Graaaah!! Aaahh!! Aaaaaaaah!"

The evil mistress knelt down to whisper to him.

Heldrid: "Touch me again and my heel will go through your thick skull next time."

She walked back to her seat.

Heldrid: "Bartender!"

Bartender: "Ah!! Ye... yes... m'lady? What can I get you?"

Heldrid: "Mead, please..."

She looked back at the barbarian crying while he struggled to pull himself out of the rubble.

Heldrid: "And one for that jackass, too."

VIII Still Day 5

After asking around for about an hour, Gabrielle finally got directions to a gazer's location. She rode Argo and headed there immediately.

Knock, knock knock!

Gabrielle waited at the door. It had a wreath of bird skulls decorating it.

???: "Come in..."

It was the sound of an old lady. Gabrielle marched straight inside knowing exactly what she needed.

Gabrielle: "Excuse me, are you the gazer?"

Oldra: "That's right, my child. I am Oldra, the Gazer. Welcome to my shop. What service can I provide you? Did you lose your cat? Trying to find out if that boy in the market has feelings for you? Or maybe you just want to know your fortune."

Gabrielle: "None of those things, actually. This is... actually kind of hard to explain... it's also a long story."

Oldra: "Hmm... lean back in this chair, young one. I shall see for myself."

Gabrielle sat in the chair and the old gazer put her hands on Gabrielle's head.

Oldra: "From the stars that rise, with the sight truest to where knowledge lies, do we gaze through your eyes!"

In that moment, all of Gabrielle's memories, everything leading up to the present had poured into Oldra's mind. The old woman finished and took her hands off returning to her table upon which sat a smoky glass ball.

Oldra: "Hmm... I see your quest is of great importance. You seek to restore the Great Xena who will once again protect the land from evil."

Gabrielle: "That's right, if you saw my memories, I believe you should know that Xena was about to be reborn from me, but then something happened and someone stole Xena..."

Oldra: "And put her in the belly of a donkey... hmm... yes, quite unusual. And now, you're here to seek the villain and the donkey?"

Gabrielle: "That's right. I know they came to this village, but now I have no clue. This village is huge and they may not even be here anymore. Please help!"

Oldra: "Hmm... normally, I would charge 60 gold pieces for this kind of service..."

Gabrielle: "60 gold!? I don't have that kind of money!"

Oldra: "But since you are trying to save Xena, who has already saved me and this village on multiple occasions... I shall offer my services at no charge."

Gabrielle: "Thank the gods!"

Oldra: "Okay, my child, just look into the sphere of sight... looking for a person walking with a pregnant donkey..."

Gabrielle looked with much anticipation into the orb. She saw visions of many parts of Ourg. The sphere focused in on a farm towards the edge of the village.

Gabrielle: "No... I don't think so. That's too obvious."

Oldra: "Wise observation, child."

The gazer rubbed her hands on the orb making it shift focus. At length, it finally honed in on a woman walking with a donkey well outside the village, heading to the next town over.

Gabrielle: "That's it! That's gotta be her! She even looks evil. And that donkey is way too big to be having a normal-sized offspring. Where exactly is this? Where can I find her!?"

Oldra: "Child, before I tell you, first know that who you pursue is a very powerful witch. She will strike you down with fierce magic at a moment's notice. Before you set out, stop by the weaponsmith down the road from here. He's my son. Tell him I sent you and what you're up against. He'll do well to equip you with what you'll need to at least stand a chance."

Gabrielle: "I will do that."

Oldra: "Very well. Her name is Heldrid, and she appears to be heading to Vilmata. Take the main road north, then, when you reach the oak forest, there should be an obscure path between the trees that will then take you Northeast. This will take you to Vilmata and to Heldrid.

Gabrielle: "Thank you, so much! Time to get Xena back!"

Gabrielle bolted out the door.

Oldra: "Child, you must hurry! Heldrid plans to make Xena born to serve evil! Hurry!"

After stopping by the weaponsmith that the gazer told her about, Gabrielle packed all her new gear: a short sword, a steel buckler, a bow with various types of arrows, and other miscellaneous supplies. She mounted Argo and darted off into the distance.

Heldrid, indeed, stopped in the town of Vilmata to rest for the night. It wasn't long either that Gabrielle arrived there also shortly thereafter.

IX
Day 6

The following morning, Gabrielle had awakened after finding a nice older couple that let her use their guest quarters. She pushed herself up from the bed using a lot of unnecessary strength; she rubbed her flat stomach forgetting that she wasn't pregnant anymore.

The wife of the couple had made a hearty breakfast of eggs, potatoes, and roasted pork. She insisted that Gabrielle stay and eat before back out on her adventures. The blonde had a high sense of urgency but also felt bad thinking about turning down a perfectly good meal. Gabrielle stayed to eat, but wolfed the whole plate down in a matter of minutes. After thanking the old couple for lodging and breakfast, she immediately headed deeper into the city to find the witch or, at least, ask the people of Vilmata about her.

Gabrielle: "Excuse me?"

She asked a bearded fisherman by the docks.

Gabrielle: "Have you seen an evil witch walk by with an overly pregnant donkey?"

Fisherman: "No, sorry, miss. Would you like to buy some crab?"

Gabrielle: "Umm... no, thank you."

Gabrielle kept wandering around town inquiring about the sorceress' whereabouts.

Meanwhile, in another part of Vilmata, Heldrid awoke to the sound of the donkey in pain.

Donkey: "Eeeyaww!!"

Heldrid: "Dear Ares! Could you be any louder?"

Heldrid had forced a small family out of their house for the night. The beast writhed in agony as the witch watched its belly grow even larger. The animal swelled up while its hairs stood on end. Heldrid rubbed and patted the poor donkey's over-ripe stomach.

Heldrid: "It looks like it could give birth at any moment. But if I heard correctly, the High Valkyrie planned this as a 10-day pregnancy and, if I've been counting right, this should be day 6."

She looked back at the donkey as it struggled to get up from the living room floor.

Heldrid: "We should leave soon. This thing won't even be able get up off the ground in the next couple days. *sigh* I need some air."

The sorceress opened the front door and stepped outside briefly. The house she appropriated was located in a busier part of town. While she stood outside by herself, she watched people walk by going on with their doings. She was judgmental and judged every passerby on trivial things like their clothes and hairstyles. She then saw a skinny blonde woman in somewhat raggedy garments trying to talk to folks almost in a desperate manner.

Heldrid: "Pathetic. Must be a homeless wreck trying to live off other people's charity."

The blonde woman turned around and the witch was struck with alarm upon closer observation. It was Gabrielle.

Heldrid: "Ah!"

Heldrid ran inside and shut the door behind her.

Heldrid: "How did that vagabond track us down so quickly? She's right outside and can easily ruin my grand scheme! Think... I need to create a diversion to throw her off my trail... I got it! Oh... but it's going to be just... just terrible."

The evil mistress turned to the unsuspecting donkey.

Heldrid: "Alright, you filthy, hooved meatbag, you finally get your break."

Heldrid pointed her hands at the animal and started chanting. A green aura glowed around both of them. Slowly, the donkey began to deflate while at the same time, Heldrid, herself, began to swell in her abdomen. Heldrid found it harder to continue the spell while growing so much suddenly. She began to sweat and grunt as she proceeded with fetal transfer.

Finally, it was done. The donkey had returned to normal. But Heldrid... Heldrid had blown up so much that her black dress (which previously came down to her ankles), had torn in several

areas and now rose above her knees. Heldrid immediately lost her balance from the sudden new weight and flopped straight to the floor on her butt. She was very huge and obviously displeased; she looked like she was going to give birth to a hippo.

Heldrid: "Uugh! My perfect body! This is a disaster!"

The now massively pregnant witch tried to get up but her heels wouldn't let her.

Heldrid: "There's no way I can walk in these now and all this extra weight is going to drain all my mana if I try to fly. In the bag they go."

She threw her fancy stilettos into her travel sack. Heldrid finally managed to get up but really had to get used to her new center of gravity. Her back arched way back and her belly button poked through the now super tight, ripping fabric. Following this, her bosom quickly plumped up with milk, growing her chest several sizes larger.

Heldrid: "Zeus sakes, this was a new dress, too... I knew I shouldn't have worn it for this quest. Anyways, back to the plan."

She focused her attention back on the donkey and began casting another spell. Heldrid put a fake pregnancy spell on the beast and it immediately grew again to look like it was back to its heavily pregnant state. Since it was a fake pregnancy, the donkey didn't have as much trouble moving around as the real thing.

Heldrid opened the side door to the house positioning the donkey looking outwards at the threshold. She then gave the donkey a good slap on its behind and it took off galloping into the marketplace. Heldrid peaked through the window and saw Gabrielle talking to another person, when the stranger pointed to the distance behind Gabrielle. Gabrielle saw the donkey running and immediately began chasing after it.

Heldrid: "That should keep her busy for a while."

X

Still Day 6

Gabrielle: "Excuse me, fellow adventurer, you didn't happen to see a witch walking around with a massively pregnant donkey, did you?"

Adventurer: "Uumm... I don't know, do you mean like THAT one?"

He pointed behind Gabrielle at what appeared to be a massively pregnant donkey running into the trader's market.

Gabrielle: "Holy Olympus! That HAS to be it! Thank you, kind sir!"

He waved goodbye as Gabrielle sprinted after the donkey. For being so big, that donkey sure could move. It kept going around corners and people kept getting in the way of her trying to catch up. She saw the donkey run towards the farming area and decided to take a shortcut through an ally.

As the donkey plowed through a barrel of apples, Gabrielle jumped from over a wall and landed on the donkey. The animal kept speeding away as Gabrielle clung tightly to its neck. The bloated beast lost control of its footing while trying to buck off the persistent blonde and both crashed through a rickety, old, wooden fence and into a small murky pond. A big splash sent water, leaves, mud, and lily pads everywhere. Gabrielle shot her head towards the surface gasping for air. A small frog croaked on her head as she turned to look at the donkey. The donkey sat right there next to her in the pond staring back.

Donkey: "Eeyaw!"

Gabrielle walked her new furry friend out of the water and back into the courtyard- both of them soaked completely head to toe.

Gabrielle: "...I did it... I did it! I finally caught the donkey!... but... where is the witch then? Hmm... maybe the donkey slipped away while she was distracted or something and that's why it might have been running. If that's the case, I should hurry to that shaman's hut I saw earlier; he could probably reverse the spell and put Xena back in my belly instead of being stuck in this nasty thing.

Donkey: "Eeyaw?"

Gabrielle quickly jogged over back to the west side of town. It didn't take long to find the shaman's hut. The door was already open; it appeared that he was just taking walk-in visitors. As Gabrielle walked in with the donkey, the shaman was helping a teenage boy who had broken his arm. Gabrielle thought it was gross the way it just flopped to the side like that. The shaman pulled out his magic staff and started poking the boy's arm with it. After whispering some incantations, the broken arm glowed red and instantly straightened with a loud snap like his bones were popping. Gabrielle looked away out of being grossed out.

???: "There you are, my boy. How does it feel?"

Teenage Boy: "Great! So much better!"

???: "Tell your mother that'll be 100 silver."

Teenage Boy: "I will. Thanks, Healer Edrius!"

The boy ran out the hut, probably to go home.

Edrius: "Greetings! What can I do for you?"

The healer shaman Edrius was a tall, dark-skinned warrior type. However, as intimidating as he was, he'd apparently rather help people with his healing abilities than go off seeking battles and adventures.

Gabrielle: "This might sound weird... but my fri... my baby was stolen from me before she was born and transferred into this donkey by a witch. Is there a way you can reverse the spell so I can have Xe... my baby back?"

Edrius: "I might be able to help with that."

Donkey: "Eeyaw!"

The sun sank below the horizon. Heldrid waddled barefoot around town trying to be discreet; however, she kept clumsily bumping into people, and stands, and signs and the like. Heldrid entered a potion shop for some more mana and an older woman approached her as she was placing her order.

???: "Oh, dearest! You're gigantic! Your husband must have had a REALLY fun night with you."

The strange woman winked at her. Heldrid was in no mood to entertain people, but since she was slow on mana, she figured it wasn't worth wasting it using telekinesis to throw some casually annoying villager into a potato stand. She turned to the lady and faked a laugh.

Heldrid: "Heh...yeaah... no, I don't have a husband."

Marsha: "Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, darling. It's tough raising children on your own. I'm Marsha, nice to meet you."

Marsha extended her hand in greeting. Heldrid rolled her eyes and reluctantly shook her hand.

Heldrid: "I'm Hel... Jilta... my name is Jilta."

Marsha: "What a coincidence! That was my sister's name. You look like you're going pop any moment! Just how far along is your little bundle?"

Heldrid: "S... 9 months?"

Marsha: "I could believe that, honey."

Potion Shop Owner: "Here you go, one lesser mana refill. 25 gold."

Heldrid reached into her side bag. She kept fumbling around, but couldn't find her gold. Heldrid started growing red with frustration. This annoying lady asking her dumb questions and now she lost her gold. She was just about to use the last of her mana to electrocute everyone in the shop and just take off with the mana refill.

Marsha: "Here! I got it, deary."

The unassuming older woman pulled out her sack of gold to pay for the mana.

Potion Shop Owner: "Here you go, lady. Please come back soon."

He handed the mana over the counter to Marsha. Marsha then smiled at Heldrid and gave the mana to her.

Heldrid: "Wha... why would you do that?"

Marsha: "You looked like you needed some help. That's what my sister would have done."

Heldrid: "Your sister... what... what happened to your sister?"

Marsha: "She was the sweetest, bravest person in my family. *sigh* after becoming a personal knight for King Lucio, she was struck down by a witch that tried assassinating him."

Heldrid: "..."

Marsha: "She'll always be a hero in my heart. And I'll also be a hero whenever I can. I'd say it's a crazy coincidence that your name also happens to be Jilta."

Heldrid: "I... I have to go. Th... thank you for the mana."

Heldrid's inner thoughts and feelings battled each other. She walked as fast as she could away from that area.

Heldrid: "No. Stay focused. There's a plan that needs to get done."

The very pregnant sorceress leaned on a wall to catch her breath. She thought to herself that there was no way she could stand to bare walking all the way back to the fortress and carrying Xena until she was ready.

It was then that Heldrid saw something and got an idea. She saw an escort working a street corner. Heldrid walked over to her. The prostitute was a slender blonde elf with black streaks and a nose piercing and others. The elf wore, essentially, a brown 2-piece swim attire with a red shoulder cape. She certainly looked the part.

Heldrid: "Pardon my intrusion, Madam. I'd like to request a service."

The elf looked Heldrid up and down, taking note of her immensely gravid midsection.

Sunflower: "Woah, lady... Sunflower doesn't know what kind of kinky stuff YOU'RE looking for, but Sunflower is gonna have to charge extra."

Heldrid: "Whatever 'Sunflower' is thinking is not what I'm looking for. I require other services, and can pay you handsomely."

Sunflower: "Hehe... well, okay. Just what are we talkin' about here?"

Heldrid: "As you can see I'm as big as a whale..."

Sunflower: "Looks like someone shanked you real good..."

Heldrid: "The details aren't important. What I need is for you to carry the rest of this pregnancy for about 3 days. It's an accelerated pregnancy, so you'll be growing a lot over the next few days."

Sunflower: "What!? You must be joking! And how am I supposed to do that? You a witch or somethin'?"

Heldrid: "Precisely."

Sunflower: " ...kind of a weird job, but Sunflower guess she can accommodate. What's your offer?"

Heldrid: "20 gold."

Thankfully, when Heldrid reached into her side bag, she found her gold sitting in the wrong pocket. Sunflower got a good look at her many gold pieces.

Sunflower: "On second thought, let's make it 40 gold pieces."

Heldrid: "No. 20 is my only offer."

Sunflower: "Guess Sunflower can't help you then. Sorry, go back to the beach, you sea cow. Hahaha!"

Heldrid raised her hand and shot a surging lightning bolt straight passed Sunflower's head, cutting the left side of her hair at her ear where it was previously at hip length.

Sunflower: "Aah!"

The escort felt the singed side of her head while turning around to see the top part of the tree behind her utterly disintegrated. Sunflower turned around again looking on Heldrid with newly inspired terror.

Heldrid: "Now then, 20 was it?"

Sunflower: "Ye... yeah... let's uh... get started then."

Heldrid: "Good choice, girly... oh, and by the way... be on the lookout for a skinny blonde girl who might want to take the baby."

Sunflower: "Oh... ummm... okay."

Heldrid started chanting and the spell commenced right there on the street corner. Both of them glowed with a prevalent green aura. After a few seconds, Heldrid began to reduce in her swelling and Sunflower began to grow. As the witch continued to chant, she could feel the extreme weight lifting.

Soon enough, Heldrid's body had returned to normal and Sunflower watched as her flat stomach ballooned to insane dimensions. The elf's eyes widened as she grunted under the great mass. It was finished. When Heldrid stopped chanting, Sunflower immediately collapsed from dizziness caused by the spell and under the weight of her new heavily pregnant self. Sunflower just laid there next to the walkway with her belly hanging out spread all over the ground. She tried to form words in her half conscious state.

Heldrid: "Looks like this 'Sunflower' got over-pollinated."

The evil mistress tossed the 20 gold pieces onto the elf's bloated body and turned around.

Heldrid: "Hmm... now that I'm back to my old self, I won't need as much mana to fly the rest of the way back."

She snapped her fingers and her fancy silver tipped broom poofed out of green smoke into her hands. Heldrid shot off into the night sky, moonlight reflecting off her arm armor.

XI

Day 7

Sunflower had awakened early that next day- just as the sun was rising. She opened her eyes and realized that she was still on the street corner. She lifted herself into a sitting position noting how much more difficult it was. The elf rubbed her eyes and looked down to see her gargantuan stomach as gold coins rolled off her and into the road. She was in awe of just how big she was.

Sunflower: "Oh, yeah... guess that really WASN'T a dream..."

Suddenly, there was a sharp pain in her gut.

Sunflower: "Oh, Gods! What is happening!?"

It felt like something was trying to push out from within her. Immediately afterward, the elf's belly began to swell more. Sunflower could only sit there helplessly on the side of the road leaning on the half-disintegrated tree. She squeezed her eyes closed to better deal with the torment. At length, the pain became more of a tingling sensation. Sunflower opened her eyes and looked down again with much more shock while scratching her head.

Sunflower: "What did that witch do to me?..."

Back at the western side of town. Gabrielle, woke up excited. Though she was bummed that Edrius could not perform his magic the previous day due to lack of materials, he said he would return on the morrow with adequate supplies. Gabrielle was thankful he let her stay in the back room while he went out for the night.

Gabrielle opened the door from the back to the main work area to see that the shaman had already returned and was prepping for the spell- boiling a strong-smelling concoction over his fireplace.

Edrius: "Good morning. I hope you slept well."

Gabrielle: "Little cramped back there, but yeah. Can't complain. How much do I owe you for all the... the ingredients and stuff?"

Edrius: "No. Not a bronze."

Gabrielle: "What? Really?"

Edrius: "Your inner spirit was screaming at me yesterday. Your mouth didn't competently tell the truth, but the will of the spirit never lies. It told me you are trying to resurrect the Great Xena. But why not tell me before?"

Gabrielle: "There's been a bad person trying to steal Xena. Hence, the reason we're doing this. I just... I wasn't sure if it was the best idea to just go out telling everyone I have the unborn Xena."

Edrius: "A very wise decision. Well, good news. The spell is ready. Go bring your donkey over here and stand next to it."

Gabrielle grabbed the bloated animal and walked towards the fireplace.

Edrius: "Now, just hold still while I begin the incantation to transfer Xena back into your womb."

He started chanting and the blonde couldn't help but be excited that she was finally fixing everything. Both her and the donkey glowed with purple light. Suddenly, the light immediately faded and sparks shot out across the hut.

Edrius: "Woah!"

Gabrielle: "Ah!"

Immediately following, the donkey began deflating back to its normal size.

Gabrielle: "What! No! Xena! XENA!! Edrius, What happened!?"

Edrius: "That only happens when any of my subjects isn't true. Like when I get a man in here who says he's been cursed, but it turns out, he's just hungry. Gabrielle... I think you've been had. This donkey wasn't really pregnant. I'm sorry."

Gabrielle: "Well, that's GREAT! That means the witch probably still has Xena and is probably long gone by now! I have to find her!"

Gabrielle stormed out of the hut.

Edrius: "Wait, your donkey! You forgot your donkey!"

Gabrielle was too far out of earshot, or just didn't care.

Edrius: "Well... I can certainly make use of you..."

Donkey: "Eeyaw!"

Edrius: "I heard donkey-men make really good, loyal workers. Are you ready to get genuinely pregnant this time?"

The wild beast gave him a clueless stare. The shaman closed the door to his hut and locked it. He covered up all his windows and promptly stripped down naked. His excitement grew as he had been wanting to do this for a while but never had a good opportunity.

Edrius closed his eyes and imagined the donkey swollen with his half-human children. He was immediately ready to go. His erection hardened forward like the hilt of a claymore. He approached the animal from behind and grabbed the back fur, gripping it between his fingers.

Finally, he thrust in his pulsating member and the donkey shrieked. It didn't feel like he thought it would, but it was tight; and that's all he needed. The shaman proceeded to pound his thick shaft into his furry paramour. The donkey tail flapped wildly on his chest as he thrust back and forth pulling on its hair. The donkey yelped loudly. It could probably be heard from folks walking by, but he didn't care. He was finally getting his fantasy. He kept imagining the animal being so massively pregnant by him- it continued to make him harder than a rock while he relentlessly drilled the donkey. He felt like he was pushing so deep, that he might be hitting the poor animal's organs now.

Edrius lifted the animal with both arms while still in deep penetration. He bounced the donkey on his extreme hardness while in a squatting position. He pounded it faster and faster, harder as harder. The shaman grunted and moaned while the donkey continued screaming its incoherent noises.

After one last rough, deep thrust, he exploded. His whole body tensed up in one, long seizing orgasm while he pumped the beast full of his seed. He put the donkey down and went to sit in his chair, semen dripping as he exited and stepped away. The donkey's tight orifice gushed with the gooey substance and gnatted its fur.

Edrius: "Woaaaaaah, boy. Hope you're ready for another round, beastie."

Donkey: "..."

XII

Day 8

Sunflower was awakened by pains in her stomach again. Her residence was a large tent between some trees just towards Vilmata's southern entrance. A sharp pain squabbled all around in her belly as it began to blow up once more. She was wearing a tight, leathery fabric that immediately started tearing at the seams. The elf gasped while holding the growth. It kept swelling, pushing away cups, and tools, and animal skins, and other nick-nacks that the escort placed around her small sleeping area. At the conclusion of a few minutes, it stopped. Her jaw dropped at her new immensity and had quite a difficult time getting out of her tent.

Sunflower would have just crawled out of the makeshift home, but her arms and legs weren't long enough. Her gigantic bread basket would be pressed and scraping across the ground. As she managed to escape the tent, she sat right back down from exhaustion.

Sunflower: "Holy Athena... this thing is soooo heavy... ugh... and my back hurts. This definitely wouldn't be worth it if it didn't bring in such good business."

Sitting flat on the floor, Xena begins kicking profusely.

Sunflower: "Hey, settle down in there, mama's gotta go make some gold."

Gabrielle scoured through town still trying to track down the witch. She begged and pleaded with anyone who might have had information. Vilmata was a larger town; it would take her days walking through each street, neighborhood, ally, and marketplace. The most helpful tip she got so far was that someone saw a heavily pregnant woman in black talking to a random person the previous night. The distraught blonde sat down on a barrel in an alley, defeatedly.

Gabrielle: "*sigh* She's probably long gone by now. I don't know how I'm supposed to find her. Xena will be born evil and everything will be a dreaded nightmare."

She buried her face in her hands and began to sob. Gabrielle, then, heard some people talking and laughing further down towards the mouth of the alley leading to a market area. She walked towards that direction and saw a silhouette of a random man talking to a girl she couldn't see because she was behind a wall.

Random Man: "You got it, baby. I'll definitely be back tomorrow."

The woman, then, stepped out from behind the wall revealing she was grotesquely pregnant. The man reached down to feel her stomach, but she slapped his hand away.

Random Pregnant Woman: "Nah, ah! If you touch me, I gotta charge you another hour."

Random Man: "Damn, baby."

Random Pregnant Woman: "You know the rules. Sunflower ain't runnin' no charity. Now, buzz off before Sunflower tells your wife!"

As Gabrielle got closer, she could have sworn she'd seen her before, but not so obviously over-burdened with child.

Gabrielle: "That's it! She's a prostitute. I remember seeing her yesterday... Only... she wasn't pregnant. It... it couldn't really be that easy, could it?"

Gabrielle approached the escort.

Gabrielle: "Excuse me? You are... Sunflower?"

Sunflower: "Time is money, girlie. Out with it. Whata ya want with Sunflower?"

Gabrielle: "Well, I umm... I couldn't help but notice... I saw you the other day... but you weren't so..."

Sunflower: "Fertilized? Yeah... well, sometimes fate deals you some strange cards and ya make do with what ya got. Some b... witch told me to hold on to her kid for a few days. It's 30 gold for an hour, so what'll it be?"

Gabrielle: "Oh, no. I'm actually not here for that. But wait! You said a witch gave you her baby?"

Sunflower: "Yeah, just waddled up to me and paid me to do this. She waved her hands around and did her magic. Woke up the next day the size of an elephant. It's crazy, because it's constantly growing everyday. I feel like I'm gonna explode. But, hey! It's brinin' in some pretty decent money, lot of folks around here apparently love the taste of a nice, pollinated Sunflower. Wait, hold on. That witch told me to look out for someone like you askin' questions 'n all! What's yer deal!?"

Gabrielle: "This is going to sound crazy, but that baby in there is Xena!"

Sunflower: "Get outta here. You can't be serious."

Gabrielle: "It's true! You didn't hear about Xena sacrificing herself to save the kingdom and defeat Surtr?"

Sunflower: "Actually... Sunflower thinks she did hear something like that."

Gabrielle: "Well, the Gods still need her to fight off a great darkness in the rising, so they sent one of their High Valkyries to me so that I could give birth to Xena. But, but, then, in the middle of the night a few days ago, that witch, you know, the same one that came to you, took her

straight from my stomach! So, I've been trying to track her down to save Xena. Who knows what that witch will do with Xena!"

Sunflower: "You know, Sunflower would think yer a lunatic. But Sunflower did, indeed, see that magic for herself."

Gabrielle: "So... what do you think? Will you help me?"

Sunflower: "Help you? Like, give up the kid?"

Gabrielle: "Well... yeah."

Sunflower: "Hmm..."

Gabrielle: "..."

Sunflower: "Mmm..."

Gabrielle: "I also have gold."

Gabrielle held out a moderate sack of gold coins; Sunflower swiftly grabbed it.

Sunflower: "Sure. The money's good and all, but Sunflower is starting to wilt from lugging this huge thing around. That, and that damned witch burned my hair while shooting lighting at my face. Maybe it'll even feel good to do something positive for a change and be a hero."

Gabrielle: "Yes! Thank you so much, Sunflower! Come! I know a shaman that can help us!"

The two left immediately towards the west side of town to find Edrius. When they arrived, there was a crowd around the shaman's hut. Pushing through all the people they finally saw Edrius at his front door. He had been turned to stone.

Gabrielle: "She... she knows we're here. C'mon! We gotta go!"

Heldrid: "Go where, my darling?"

The evil sorceress stood before them just as they turned around. Heldrid gave them a menacing look.

Villager: "It's her! It's the witch!"

The group of townspeople looked on in fear as she slowly marched closer to Gabrielle and Sunflower.

Heldrid: "Sunflower, I thought we had a deal."

Sunflower: "Nah! Sunflower asked for 40 gold, and you only gave me 20. Maybe you should think twice before giving people haircuts!"

Heldrid: "A crappy haircut is going to be the last thing you worry about when I'm through with you."

The witch held up her hand like she was holding a glass of wine and lightning started flickering out.

Heldrid: "I'm going to make this request one time and one time only. Come with me, peacefully, now. Or, I can just take you while restyling your hair again. Either way, that child will be mine."

Gabrielle: "She's not going with you."

Gabrielle drew her sword and buckler.

Heldrid: "Death awaits, then."

Heldrid charged her lightning and shot it straight towards Gabrielle. Everyone in the area rolled and jumped out of the way. The lightning exploded the house behind them. Fiery debris rained down while everyone in the town scattered, frantically screamed, and ran away in a frenzied.

Gabrielle: "Sunflower! Run!"

Sunflower disappeared in the crowd. Sword in hand, Gabrielle charged the witch. Heldrid waved her hand and her own claymore appeared through a green, flaming portal and floated by her side. Their swords clashed.

Sunflower waddled away as fast as she could, but with everyone running around like crazy, she kept bumping into people with her enormous gut. She made it to a familiar back alley. When looking for a safe place to hide, something on the floor caught her eye.

Sunflower: "Hmm? What's this? Haven't noticed this here before..."

There was a handle that seemed to be protruding from the floor. She tried to get a closer look but her bump immediately got in the way. She angled herself sideways and knelt down. After sweeping away some dirt, she discovered it was a secret entrance to something. She twisted the lever and pulled. With some strength, the door lifted to reveal a 6-foot drop followed by a passageway.

Sunflower: "Should be able to hide in here for now."

The elf sat down and put her feet in first. Slowly inching in, she turned her body around to lower the rest of herself in. Then, she suddenly stopped.

Sunflower: "What? No way."

The massively pregnant elf found herself stuck. Her belly was just too big to fit through the narrow opening. She squirmed and wiggled, but she couldn't get through. She bounced hoping to get herself through, but her engorged bosom and belly ring just jostled around. She sat there stuck in the floor doorway with her arms crossed.

Sunflower: "Well, ain't this just swell."

Gabrielle continued to battle Heldrid, who proved to be more threatening than she heard. The witch swung her sword wildly with her telekinetic powers and it was hard for Gabrielle to keep up blocking every hit. Heldrid's sword whirled around quickly. The sorceress, then, used the hilt of her sword to hit Gabrielle's leg, knocking her off balance and onto the ground. Heldrid immediately followed up with another charged lightning blast. Gabrielle shielded, but the blow vaporized her buckler. Heldrid knelt down to talk to Gabrielle still on the floor.

Heldrid: "Give up, darling. It doesn't have to end this way."

Gabrielle: "It won't!"

Gabrielle picked up dirt off the ground and hurled in the witch's face temporarily blinding her.

Heldrid: "Aaaaahh!! You heathen!!!"

Gabrielle ran away to try and find Sunflower while Heldrid shot off lightning bolts in random directions trying to rub the sand out of her eyes.

Sunflower, still trying to free herself from the floor door, saw Gabrielle run across the end of the alleyway.

Sunflower: "Hey! HEY! Xena girl!!"

Gabrielle came back around and looked down the alley to see Sunflower stuck.

Gabrielle: "How did THIS happen?"

Sunflower: "Nevermind that now, just push me though. We can hide in here."

Gabrielle pushed and Sunflower sucked in as much as she could. There was a pop sound and the pregnant elf finally fell through with a loud thud hitting the bottom.

Gabrielle: "Oops, sorry!"

Gabrielle promptly got in and closed the door above. From there, they followed the secret passageway.

XIII Still Day 8

Gabrielle and the very, very pregnant Sunflower walked through the underground corridor for only a few minutes wondering what was at the end. At length, they came across what seemed like a laboratory. It almost had a dungeon type of vibe with skulls and other mysterious relics decorating the walls. Several bookcases abounded the room with lots of topics ranging from pyromancy, necromancy, and alchemy.

Sunflower: "Correct me if I'm wrong, but this looks like the work area of some kind of magician."

Gabrielle: "Yeah... looks like they've been doing a lot of work here."

Xena started kicking and Sunflower rubbed her belly to calm her down. Suddenly, a strange, older, bearded man jumped out from behind a bookcase pointing a glowing staff at them.

???: "Halt! Who dares intrude into my chambers?"

Gabrielle: "I'm so sorry! We didn't mean to!"

Sunflower: "Yeah, we're just trying to hide from a witch trying to steal this baby?"

???: "A witch? Trying to steal an unborn? What does she look like by chance?"

The two girls looked at each other.

Gabrielle: "Umm... well... long, black hair."

Sunflower: "Super thin... wears an armour piece on her left arm and has these really killer stilettos."

Gabrielle: "She also uses mostly lightning and telekinetic magic."

Sunflower: "And, and she has really big boobies, too, with a thick blue vein on one of them."

Gabrielle: "Sunflower!"

Gabrielle slapped the elf on the arm.

???: "Hmm... those magnificent knockers sound like they can only belong to Heldrid. Very well. I will let you take refuge here... for now."

The man lowered his staff and it stopped glowing.

Morthoth: "I am Morthoth, the Warlock."

Sunflower: "Wait! THE Morthoth!?"

Morthoth: "Correct."

Sunflower: "I thought you were just a legend."

Gabrielle: "What legend?"

Morthoth: "It's not good. Hundreds of years ago, I used to be one of the great warlocks of the Shadow Empire... along with Heldrid. We grew fast and traveled the continent enslaving and decimating kingdoms, towns, and villages as we saw fit. But then, Heldrid grew too ambitious;

she wanted the whole empire for herself. She had found a way to make a demigod thought long dead reborn from the belly of an alligator. When the demigod was restored, he came back as a powerful dragon. Heldrid, with her demigod dragon, had become more powerful than any of us individual dark warlocks. It took all of us to defeat her and the dragon. The Shadow Empire crumbled as a result. All of my fellow brethren died in that battle and I narrowly escaped. This village had not yet been touched by our empire, so I secluded myself to this underground lair ever since, trying to perfect my magic once more- only coming out for supplies... and the like. Now, I see that the witch has returned and is back at her scheme. Who is this child that makes him so special? Why would Heldrid want him so bad? "

Gabrielle: "Her. It's Xena."

Morthoth: "Dear Hades! That wench, Xena, has foiled a generous number of my own plans! If I didn't know any better, I'd throw you out right now and just let her take you."

Gabrielle and Sunflower looked at each other nervously.

Morthoth: "*sigh* But that would be counterintuitive to my own interests, so I won't. As much of a nuisance Xena has been to me in the past, Heldrid will be far worse if she gets a hold of her."

Gabrielle: "Well... It seems we have a common enemy, then. If you help us, we can work together to beat Heldrid when Xena has grown up to fight again."

Morthoth: "Aye, then I can work to destroy Xena another time when my magic is strong again."

Gabrielle: "Umm... yeah, I guess."

Morthoth: "Very well. How can Morthoth be of service?"

Gabrielle: "Well, you see my very large friend here isn't supposed to be carrying Xena. I am. Can you transfer Xena back into my body?"

Morthoth: "I reckon I know of a spell that can do that. However, magic isn't easy and the materials for these spells don't just fall on my doorstep."

Gabrielle: "I can pay you! How much gold do you want!?"

Morthoth: "Gold!? Ha! I have little use for your gold. I want something else..."

Gabrielle and Sunflower looked at each other again. The elf rubbed her belly, obviously uncomfortable from standing so long.

Morthoth: "Will transfer Xena back into your womb. But I want to have my way with your elf friend first."

Sunflower: "How did I know it was going to be that? Mysterious dark warlock will only help if one of us gets his jollies off. Big surprise."

Morthoth: "Not just one of you. After the spell, blondie is going to have to be a hero as well."

Gabrielle: "No. There's gotta be something else we can do!"

Morthoth: "You can leave. Heldrid will catch you, and maybe someone, somewhere, sometime will be strong enough to slay the demon Xena."

Sunflower: "..."

Gabrielle: "..."

Morthoth: "..."

Gabrielle: "Okay. To save Xena and the rest of the world."

Morthoth: "Haha! That's the spirit. Let go, love."

Sunflower: "Where do you want me?"

Morthoth: "Just sit up here on my desk."

The huge escort tried to jump up, but was just too big and heavy. Her breasts and belly all jiggled around with every attempt. This was amusing for Morthoth to watch, but shortly after, he used his telekinesis to lift up onto the desk.

Gabrielle: "I'm just gonna grab a book and read over here..."

Morthoth: "No! You're going to watch or the deals off."

Gabrielle: "*sigh*...okay..."

The warlock approached the rotund Sunflower and slid off her bottoms. He took only his pants off revealing his massive erection. He slapped his member on her entrance while flicking her belly ring. She already started to moan a bit. Listening to her just made him even more hard. Soon, he was done playing and plunged himself in.

Sunflower: "Aaahh!"

Gabrielle just looked on awkwardly knowing that she was going to have to do this next.

Sunflower, although not her preference, couldn't escape being aroused. The elf rubbed her milk-filled udders as she tried to suppress her own moaning. Morthoth thrustured slowly at first, as if he hadn't been with a woman for a long time. He really enjoyed the pregnant form.

The whole time, he rubbed her overstuffed belly and squeezed it in between his hands to watch it bloat in different directions. He gradually started pounding her faster. Sunflower couldn't at all contain her orgasming. Her screams filled the underground chamber. Her belly and bosom flopped and slapped around chaotically as Morthoth drilled her faster and harder. The deeper he went, the more tight a face she made. The rapid pregnancy certainly made her more sensitive.

The warlock wrapped his arms around her legs. She was sort of resisting still, but by grabbing her legs, he had full control and just started slamming as hard as he could. Sunflower threw her head back.

Sunflower: AAHH!! OOoooOOOooooohhh!!!"

While still going at it with all his might, he grabbed her melon-sized breasts and smooshed them together. He grunted louder and louder with each breath, then he finally lost it, thrusting in as deep and as hard as possible. Gabrielle continued to look on- not sure what to think.

Sunflower: "AAaaAaaaAAAAAHHH!!!!!"

Morthoth froze in that position while he pumped all his load into the already heavily pollinated Sunflower. He kept thrusting very slowly. With each soft pump, more of his juice filled her up. Catching his breath, he pulled himself out, making the elf moan one last time. She just sat there with a look of regret and disgust on her face while his sperm dripped out of her

folds and onto the desk. Morthoth pulled his pants up and Sunflower slid off the desk and redressed.

Morthoth: "Oh, wow! That's just what I needed. There's no spell that can make anyone feel like that."

Gabrielle: "Okay, that part's done. Can we continue with the transfer?"

Morthoth: "Of course, little lady... just... let me catch my breath."

The dark warlock bowed, putting his hands on his knees and breathing deeply.

Morthoth: "Aye, let's do this. Go, stand next to her."

Gabrielle went by Sunflower who was also visibly fatigued. Morthoth walked over to one of his book cases.

Morthoth: "Now, I know it's in one of the books... Aha! This one."

Morthoth pulled a thick, green book from off the shelf and started flipping through the pages towards the end.

Morthoth: "...aaaand... here we go! Spell number 4,896. Pregnancy transfer."

The warlock took a moment to read over the page to himself while Gabrielle and Sunflower looked at either again.

Morthoth: "Alright, just stand still and let me do all the work!"

He began chanting and hands glowed purple as he waved them through the air. Then both of the girls began glowing. After a few seconds, Sunflower looked down to see that her stomach was getting smaller. While at the same time, Gabrielle saw that her stomach was swelling again. She didn't prepare for how big nor how fast she would grow during the final transfer. Accordingly, her clothes began to rip and tear instantly. Gabrielle really had to focus to keep balance. She wobbled back and forth holding her expanding gut trying to hold still during the spell. There was a loud snap as her belly button popped out yet again.

Morthoth: "There. It is done."

Gabrielle fell on her butt not being ready for her new weight. She slowly maneuvered to her hands and knees where she was finally able to stand herself up.

Gabrielle: "...you... you did it. You did it! Oh, thank the gods, you did it!"

She lunged herself towards Morthoth to hug him, but her belly bumped him away.

Morthoth: "Ugh!"

Gabrielle: "Oops, this thing's a lot bigger than I thought."

Morthoth: "That's all fine, my dear. But remember, you still have one last obligation."

Gabrielle: "Don't remind me. Well, *sigh* Where do you want me?"

Morthoth: "Desk, just like your friend."

Gabrielle went to go sit on the desk like Sunflower but had difficulty getting up just the same. Morthoth raised his hand to use his telekinesis. She started levitating slowly, but then quickly fell. Gabrielle and Sunflower looked at him in confusion.

Morthoth: "Sorry, little lady. That transfer used up a lot of my mana. Just lean on the desk and I'll come to you."

Gabrielle leaned on the desk bending over. Her belly was so big that it nudged into the surface edge, even with her arms fully extended. Gabrielle's legs already began to quiver from the weight. Morthoth pulled down her pants and started feeling her rear. Afterwards, his hands made it up to her chest which had swollen up with milk in proportion to her current gestation. Milk squirted out as he squeezed them. Gabrielle wanted to moan but stayed silent.

The warlock's hands, then, wrapped around her massive baby bump. His arms couldn't nearly reach all the way around, but he took pleasure in trying anyways. He stood directly behind her putting both hands on opposite sides of her stomach and gently squeezing. Feeling the tension of her overripe baby dome got him hard again. He dropped his pants and thrust himself in.

Gabrielle: "Ooohhhh, my gods!!

His lower appendage was still a bit sore from the previous encounter, but he was ready to go nonetheless. Just like before, he started slow while pinching one of her tits. He knew it was good

every time he felt her spasm as milk dripped on his hand. Gabrielle refused to enjoy any of this and fought hard to make any noise or movement that might indicate otherwise. The warlock suspected this, so he started thrusting his hips at a more staggering rate.

Gabrielle: "...mmm..."

Morthoth: "Don't fight it. I know you want it."

Morthoth put his hands firmly on her hips and started pounding with all his might. Gabrielle shut her eyes tight, lips quivering.

Gabrielle: "GAAAaaaaaaahhhh!!!"

Morthoth: "Awe... there it is."

Her face turned red with shame and embarrassment. The warlock kept drilling her without hesitation. Each thrust shaking the various items on his desk.

Gabrielle: "...just...Ah! Aah!! Shut up and... Ooooh... get it over... Ah!... over with."

The fact that Gabrielle was resisting orgasm made Morthoth all the more hard. He was now determined to make her scream in ecstasy. He built up more momentum, not stopping at all as he went in and out. Morthoth clutched her swollen mommy-knockers. Her sweat dripped from her forehead.

Gabrielle: "...eeee..."

He was finally ready. He plunged in as deep as he could and burst furiously inside her.

Gabrielle: "AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

Morthoth groaned as he pumped his load into the reluctant blonde. He held her in close so that all of his essence could soil her loins. He was more out of breath than before. Morthoth slowly thrust to get every last drop out. Gabrielle still gasped from his member gingerly massaging her insides. He finally pulled out with a trail a semen following his every step. Gabrielle could feel just all of his juice pouring out of her slowly. She had to wait a bit before putting her clothes back on. The deal was done. Xena has finally been returned to Gabrielle's womb, and Morthoth got what he wanted.

XIV

Still Day 8

The ceiling to Morthoth's underground chamber collapsed. Huge stones, wooden planks, and various other articles of debris caved into the center of the room preceded by a deafening, thunderous explosion. Gabrielle and Sunflower barely moved out of the way, but Morthoth was completely buried by rubble. From the new hole above them came floating down Heldrid, eyes sparking with lightning.

Heldrid: "So, that's where you went, haha. Time to go."

The witch reached out her hand and created a box of energy around the gravid Gabrielle. Gabrielle tried using her sword to break free, but failed. Just as the evil sorceress was reeling her in, a blazing fireball suddenly struck Heldrid from afar. The energy box disappeared, immediately releasing Gabrielle. Rising from the rubble was Morthoth.

Morthoth: "You ladies get out of here! I'll handle this dreaded hag."

Heldrid: "Morthoth? Damn, you got old, aahahahaha! So, THIS is where you've been hiding all these years... pathetic. To think I was ever in love with you."

Morthoth: "That ended long ago when you turned your back on the empire! I know you're trying to build up your demigod-beast army again. You can't have the girl!"

Morthoth and Heldrid began shooting various lightning and fire spells at each other. While they battled, Gabrielle and Sunflower ran through another passageway opposite of the one they entered. They tried to move quickly, but Gabrielle's weight and size only allowed so much. Heldrid tried following them, but Morthoth slung a flaming whip around her waist and yanked back into that main room to keep battling.

After making their way through that other passageway, they eventually came upon a staircase leading upwards. Looking up, they could see a wooden door with beams of sunlight shining through.

Sunflower: "That's gotta be the exit!"

They rushed, but again, Gabrielle grew extremely drained just after a few steps. Sunflower found herself dragging Gabrielle up and out of that subterranean hideout. Once outside, again,

they ran through one of the town's marketplaces as their quickest route to escape and find somewhere else to hide.

Suddenly, the side of a building burst sending dust and rocks everywhere- the townsfolk immediately scurrying and panicking while fleeing away. As the dust settled, Heldrid levitated and landed in the middle of the plaza just several yards away from where Gabrielle and Sunflower stood. Morthoth was nowhere in sight.

Heldrid: "Now then, where were we..."

The witch marched towards the girls. Sunflower stood in front of Gabrielle to shield her. Heldrid flicked her wrist and Sunflower went flying into a wall knocking her unconscious. As Heldrid kept slowly walking towards Gabrielle, she started backing up. The desperate blonde unsheathed her again and swung at the dark malefactor. Without hesitating, the witch waved her hand making her claymore appear again. With one sharp clank, Gabrielle's sword went spinning out of her hands impaling the ground far away from them.

Gabrielle kept backing up and found herself pinned up against a tree. Heldrid moved in and gently started rubbing the huge baby bump containing Xena.

Heldrid: "The end is nigh. Soon they will all pay. Your child will be mine and I use her to fulfill my conquest over all that have crossed me. All will beg for my mercy."

The witch started chanting to steal Xena from Gabrielle's womb again. Gabrielle could only stand there helplessly crying that she failed. At that moment, there was a soft voice.

???: "Jilta..."

The voice was familiar to Heldrid, so she momentarily stopped chanting and turned around.

Marsha: "Jilta... you... you're the witch."

Marsha, the older woman that helped Heldrid purchase the much needed mana, stood there in the plaza with them.

Heldrid: "...yes... my name's not Jilta."

Marsha: "You were the witch that killed my sister, weren't you? You're Heldrid?"

Heldrid: "*sigh* ...yes."

Marsha: "Heldrid, I don't know what your motivations are, but I hope you can still find in you to be a hero. Don't steal an innocent baby."

The witch stared off into space as if recalling some dire part of her memories. The lightning faded away in her eyes.

Marsha: "My sister died protecting the king. He didn't even know her name. But you did, somehow."

Heldrid: "Aaaaaahhhhhh!!!"

Heldrid charged a lightning blast and blew up the tree behind Gabrielle.

Gabrielle: "Ah!"

Heldrid: "THIS WILL NOT BE THE LAST YOU SEE OF ME!!"

A lightning bolt slammed down on Heldrid teleporting her away. Gabrielle, sitting on the ground, froze there in shock of what just happened. Townspeople gradually came out of hiding realizing Heldrid had left.

Gabrielle: "...th... thanks... miss..."

Marsha: "Marsha. Call me Marsha."

Gabrielle: "Did you know her."

Marsha: "Much more than I previously thought. Just goes to show, a random kind favor for a stranger can take something a long way."

Approaching from the distance was Sunflower and Morthoth.

Sunflower: "Take it you killed the witch?"

Gabrielle: "Not exactly."

Marsha: "But she certainly won't be bothering us for a while."

Gabrielle: "Hhyuuuuggh!!"

Marsha: "Are you okay?"

Sunflower: "What's wrong!?"

Gabrielle: "Uuugh!! I think... I think I'm in labor! This can't be... I'm not supposed to be due for another 2 days."

Sunflower: "Sunflower guesses that all this switcheroo caused you to pop early."

Gabrielle: "Hhaaaaaahhh!!"

The humongous blonde held her belly.

Sunflower: "You're up, Mortho!"

Morthoth: "What? No, I can't! I don't specialize in hea..."

Edrius: "Step aside! Let the shaman handle this!"

Gabrielle: "Edrius! *breath, breath* I thought... uugh... I thought you got turned to stone!"

Edrius: "I thought so, too! But I guess the witch's magic wore off or something."

The witch doctor rushed in and set up some of his supplies around Gabrielle. He instructed some nearby, on-looking townsfolk to retrieve other materials needed. After a few minutes, a large crowd had gathered to watch the birth and a tent had been set up around Gabrielle and the makeshift delivery area.

Gabrielle: "Aaaaaahh! Gods! It hurts, it hurts!!"

Edrius: "I know, but you're doing fine! Keep pushing, keep pushing!"

Gabrielle: "Aaaaaah!! Aaaaahhh!!"

The poor girl screamed like she was getting murdered. People watched in awe as they saw Xena being reborn. However, most of them didn't know Xena would be almost aged to 5 years. People looked on in shock to see such an enormous baby coming out of Gabrielle. It didn't take

them long to realize that it wasn't, in fact, a baby, but a toddler. One man fainted upon witnessing this.

Gabrielle screamed in agony. She could feel her vagina being stretched way beyond its normal limits. The more it continued, she could feel herself tearing. She wasn't sure she could handle it anymore. What seemed like eternity, finally came to a conclusion.

Edrius caught Xena as Gabrielle completely pushed her out. Everyone cheered. Edrius promptly gave Xena to the new mother so she could breastfeed.

Gabrielle: "Oh, thank Olympus everything turned out fine."

After a few minutes, Edrius closed the tent for some privacy and shooed everyone away. Gabrielle was ecstatic that she could bring her friend back and looked forward to finally raising her. No one was sure if or when Heldrid would return, but Gabrielle was certain they would be ready.

Epilogue

Several years passed since then, and Xena was now 9 years old. Gabrielle proved herself worthy of not only motherhood, but also a mentor of combat and moral responsibility.

Gabrielle: "Hold the stick like this. That way when someone swings at you from up top, you can parry and kick them."

Young Xena: "I can't do it, Mommy. It's too hard."

Gabrielle, after all these years, still found it weird to have Xena call her "Mommy."

Gabrielle: "Trust me, you can do it. Let's just do it slowly. Look out! I'm comin' at cha!"

Gabrielle timely and comically brought the stick over her head to swing down at the young Xena. She used her own stick to knock the other out of the way and pretended to kick Gabrielle.

Gabrielle: "Ooof! You got me! I'm dying!"

Gabrielle threw herself on the grass and pretended to die.

Young Xena: "Haha, silly Mommy. You can't be dead. I didn't even kick you that hard."

Gabrielle: "Well, you can't be laughing because I didn't even tickle you that much."

Young Xena: "Huh?"

At that moment, Gabrielle lunged at Xena pulling her into the grass with her and tickling her.

Young Xena: "Aaah! Not the Tickle Beast! Aaahahaha!"

Gabrielle: "Grraaawrr!! Who's gonna slay the Tickle Beast!?"

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Alternate Ending 1 Alternate Chapter VIII

Gabrielle walked around Ourg for hours asking about a witch with a pregnant donkey. When receiving multiple answers in the negative, she then started asking about a psychic who could possibly help locate someone. Folks either said no or gave rude responses.

Gabrielle was tired but unwilling to give up. She went to a traveler's tent in the town market to pick up some maps. Over the next few days, she rode with Argo to every nearby village in the region searching for the whereabouts of Heldrid. It was a fruitless effort.

During the last day of the pregnancy in which Xena was supposed to be born, Gabrielle traveled to one last village in the north. It was snowing, and Gabrielle hadn't taken to adequately prepare for the biting cold.

Gabrielle set up her tent between a couple large pine trees for temporary shelter. She started a small fire to keep warm. Gabrielle, then, got on her knees and began praying to the Gods to send the High Valkyrie back to her for guidance.

A strong, frigid breeze swept her campsite and extinguished both the flame and any last hope Gabrielle retained. She rolled over sobbing in the snow- her tears freezing over on her desolate countenance.

Meanwhile, Heldrid had made it back to her dark fortress with the pregnant donkey.

Heldrid: "Mappy!... MAPPY!!!"

Mappy: "Yes, my evil mistress?"

Heldrid: "Prepare the birthing chamber. It's time for my dreams to finally come to fruition."

Once in the birthing chamber, the donkey started going into labor letting out a series of yelps and shrieks. It was then that Heldrid used her magic once again to transfer the pregnancy to herself. The witch wanted to give birth and raise the ultimate dark witch warrior princess. She began chanting and both of them glowed with a green aura. The wild beast quickly deflated while Heldrid promptly expanded to monstrous proportions. The witch wore a leathery bra and underwear for this occasion. Her belly grew and grew. Heldrid saw how big the donkey was, but was still surprised at her own immense size by the time the incantation was over. There was no way she could stay standing up without using magic. Her belly extended farther than her arms could reach and hung almost down to her knees.

Heldrid immediately fell back into the birthing bed placed behind her. She held her belly tight between her hands. The labor continued as soon as the transfer was complete.

Heldrid: "Oooooaaaahh!! *breath, breath*"

Mappy: "Keep pushing, mistress. It's all coming together."

Heldrid: "Sh...shut up, Mappy! Gaaah! I know what I'm doing. *breath, breath* just... Ooohhh! Oh! Just catch the damn baby... Eeeuugh! When it pops out!"

Heldrid writhed in agony. She was pushing out a complete 5-year-old. Mappy stood ready at the foot of the bed ready to catch, while other henchmen stood around the room ready to help when needed.

Heldrid: "GRRRAAAaaaaAaaAAaahhhhhh!!!!"

Lightning shot out of Heldrid's mouth and the new Xena came out in one strong push. Mappy immediately gave her to Heldrid to breastfeed.

Heldrid: "... yes... Yes... YES! Feed, my child. Feast upon the nectar of darkness, for it will be all that you know..."

Mappy: "You're going to breastfeed her for her entire life?"

Heldrid blasted him straight to the wall with lightning.

Years would come to pass where Xena only knew hatred, evil, and destruction. With the corrupted Xena at her side, Heldrid went on hunting down those who wronged her. With Heldrid unchecked, she built up her armies and went on to conquer the world.

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Alternate Ending 2
Alternate Chapter XII

Sunflower is awakened by pains in her stomach again. Her residence was a large tent between some trees just towards Vilmata's southern entrance. A sharp pain squabbled all around in her belly as it began to blow up once more. She was wearing a tight, leathery fabric that immediately started tearing at the seams. The elf gasped while holding the growth. It kept swelling, pushing away cups, and tools, and animal skins, and other nick-nacks that the escort placed around her small sleeping area. At the conclusion of a few minutes, it stopped. Her jaw dropped at her new immensity and quite had a difficult time getting out of her tent.

Sunflower would have just crawled out of the makeshift home, but her arms and legs weren't long enough. Her gigantic bread basket would be pressed and scraping across the ground. As she managed to escape the tent, she sat right back down from exhaustion.

Sunflower: "Holy Athena... this thing is soooo heavy... ugh... and my back hurts. This definitely wouldn't be worth it if it didn't bring in such good business."

Sitting flat on the floor, Xena began kicking profusely.

Sunflower: "Hey, settle down in there, mama's gotta go make some gold."

Gabrielle scoured through town still trying to track down the witch. She begged and pleaded with anyone who might have had information. Vilmata was a larger town; it would take her days walking through each street, neighborhood, ally, and marketplace. The most helpful tip she got so far was that someone saw a heavily pregnant woman in black talking to a random person the previous night. The distraught blonde sat down on a barrel in an alley, defeatedly.

Gabrielle: "*sigh* She's probably long gone by now. I don't know how I'm supposed to find her. Xena will be born evil and everything will be a dreaded nightmare."

Gabrielle suddenly heard people talking and laughing towards the edge of the alleyway. Gabrielle was really hungry, though, and decided to just ignore them and visit the stew trader she saw early in the market.

After eating her meal, Gabrielle inquired everywhere around Vilmata about the witch some more. Finally, while sitting in a tavern, she heard a couple knights talking. Gabrielle walked over to them.

Gabrielle: "Excuse me, did you just say you saw a witch flying away the other night?"

Knight with Feathered Helmet: "Sure. I had just apprehended a thief trying to steal a horse that night when I heard some maniacal laughing in the sky. When I looked up, I saw her riding her broomstick, armour glistening in the moonlight."

Gabrielle: "Which way was she headed!?"

Knight with Feathered Helmet: "Southeast towards the Barren Mountains. What's it to ya? Trying to hunt witches, there? Haha!"

Gabrielle didn't waste any time responding. She quickly saddled up, and rode for the Barren Mountains.

Meanwhile, Heldrid arrived back at her keep, relieved to finally be home. After flying over the acid swamp, she saw someone nailing her front gate shut. She flew down to see what was going on. Heldrid was thankful she made it back when she did because that long flight used up the rest of that small mana refill that that nice lady had bought her.

Heldrid landed at her gate where an aged woman was boarding up the place. Turns out, it was her landlord.

Heldrid: "Oh... uh... hi, Gertrude. How... have you been?"

Gertrude was a hunch-backed, wrinkly, old lady always dressed in thick robes. Don't let that deceive you, though.

Gertrude: "Don't give me that crap! You haven't paid your rent in 8 month. I'm tired of you and your excuses! I'm evicting you!"

Heldrid: "What!? No! Do you know how hard it is to get approved for a menacing dark fortress!? I have a plan! I'll get you your gold, just give me more time!"

Gertrude: "No, we're done. This place is too damn expensive to run for free. I already have another renter who's interested and he's coming to look at it next week. Get your crap and get out!"

Heldrid: "...Well... I see you leave me no choice."

Heldrid extended her arm to shoot a lightning bolt at Gertrude; however, only a small puff of glittery smoke came out of her hand. Gertrude, with her cold unamused stare, looked at Heldrid while raising one eyebrow.

Heldrid: "Shit... out of mana..."

In response, Gertrude charged up an earth spell and made huge chunks of stone shoot up around Heldrid imprisoning her. She was competently immobile with only her head sticking out.

Gertrude: "Now, then. You can be an ornament in my tulip garden until my account balances from all your missing payments."

Gertrude used telekinesis to lift Heldrid into her open carriage and began riding off into the distance.

Heldrid: "Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo..."

Meanwhile, back in Vilmata, Sunflower was still carrying around this giant baby in her belly. While strange at first, being that she has never had children before, she quickly discovered that lots of folks had a "thing" for women bearing children. Over the next few days, Sunflower enjoyed a lucrative amount of business. She was one of the most popular escorts in town.

The elf really wasn't too sure when the witch would be coming back for her kid, so she just kept working- milking the situation for all it was worth. Lots of men, and even a few women, lined up outside Sunflower's chamber at a local inn. The unnatural pregnancy also made her unnaturally hot. She constantly needed to be satisfied. As each consecutive day went by, she only grew larger. Soon, she wouldn't be able to get out of bed without some help- not that she really needed to anyways, only relieve herself. The demand for her became high, and soon, people were paying her in diamonds.

It wasn't until the last day, however, that she went into labor while with a client.

Sunflower: "Stop, stop. Sunflower is in labor! Quick, go get help!"

Client: "Oh, no. I paid 4 diamonds for an hour. And I'm getting my full hour!"

The greedy client kept pounding himself in her while she held her belly in the beginning stage of the painful labor.

Sunflower: "Ggyyaaaaahhhhhh!!!"

The witch never came back for her baby. Several years went by and Sunflower took it upon herself to raise Xena not knowing she was Xena. As the young Xena grew up, Sunflower taught everything she would need to know about surviving on the streets- everything from pickpocketing to seduction.

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