

The stable was finally built up and usable, with an enclosure for the herd of gaur and other livestock to roam about in. Renya should be returning sometime today, so Kanae got up early to check on the state of the village before her arrival.

"Mirabelle, I'm here for more milk. Are you in?" Kanae hollered on her way into the newly-built stable.

"I'm over here!" Mirabelle waved from a stall on the right.

Kanae found the pregnant gaur lying in a pile of hay and straw within her stall. Mirabelle's belly had only a slight bulge to it, and given her size, one could easily have mistaken that she put on a little weight rather than carrying a child.

The door to the back of the stables had been left open. Tess and the others, including the livestock, must already be outside grazing in the enclosure.

"Let's get to it. Ya gotta feed Teana, right?" Mirabelle asked, getting on all her hands and knees. Two giant mammary mounds hung down from her chest like water balloons on the verge of bursting.

They got started with Kanae a bucket to position underneath each of Mirabelle's breasts. She gently gripped the puffy pink nipples, eliciting a pitchy grunt from the gaur, whose face flushed red in anticipation of being milked. A slight tug and pinch squirt white gold into the container.

"Oh, yes!"

Mirabelle nibbled on her lower lip as Kanae continued the same motion in a rhythmic manner. As this progressed, the gaur began to quiver with delight. This part always troubled Kanae because of how sensual it could get.

"S-So, how long ago did you get pregnant?" Kanae thought to distract herself from the intensifying moans with conversation.

"Mmm... Musta been three months ago by now. What a stallion he was, I tell ya. Ever had a wild languisteed?" Mirabelle asked.

"I actually had a domesticated one..." She gulped, recalling that night.

Maybe that's what they needed. Some beasts of burden to help plow the fields for bigger farming lands. And to plow something else on the side.

"I'm getting close... Harder, please... Milk me harder! Hey, do that thing again... will ya?" Mirabelle pleaded sweetly.

"Alright. You asked for it." Kanae channeled magic into her hands while milking the lactating gaur. "Turn Horny!"

"Yes, yes, yes! It's coming out... it's— mrrroooooohhh!"

Stimulated to the point of ecstasy, Mirabelle breasts emptied their payload into the buckets and filled them up to the top. She collapsed onto her back, gasping for air. A little bit of milk was all that trickled down her nipples.

"Does it really feel that good for you gaur's to the point of climaxing?" Kanae licked the sweet nectar on her soaked fingers.

"We start lactating as soon as we get pregnant. If we don't get milked regularly... we can get backed up," Mirabelle explained, panting between each word.

In other words, they could increase milk production by impregnating more gaur's.

Kanae picked up the buckets to leave when she saw the other gaur's, squirming as they peeked into the stables.

"It must be nice getting milked like that..."

"I wanna have a baby, too!"

"Mirabelle is so gosh darn lucky."

It sounded like they were open to the idea of getting pregnant. Kanae almost wanted to oblige them, but she didn't exactly need more of her own children to worry about. On the way out of the stables, several carriages were just now pulling into the village entrance. Several lycanbalds flanked the vehicles, watching it closely and frightening the poor drivers.

"Back off, lizards. I don't want you molting on my ride!" Renya kicked the door of her carriage open, knocking away a curious lycanbold and brandishing both flintlocks to scare the others away.

"I was beginning to worry that something happened to you in Lograin," Kanae said.

"Who do you think I am?" The dark elven grinned. "Save your worry for those who need it. Like your zealous monkeys."

"The followers of the Eminence of Sin? Did the Protectorate do anything to them?"

Renya hesitated to explain. Instead, she walked to the carriage behind hers and primed one of the flintlocks.

"Best I let one of your fuck pals give you the rundown," she said, then fired a shot into the sky, sending the lycanbalds scurrying away from the loud blast.

"What happened? Are we under attack?!" a familiar voice asked in panic.

Will stumbled out of the carriage, planting face first into the dirt.

"A gift? Aw, Renya. You shouldn't have." Kanae grinned.

They took their reunion back to Kanae's place while Arenade was gone, babysitting Teana and Nelly at his home.

"I'm gone for two weeks and you spruced this place up. Gotta say, I love what you have done with the place." Renya nodded approvingly and sipped on a freshly-squeezed cup of milk.

"If an army lays themselves at my feet, I'm going to use them." Kanae shrugged. "How are things in Lograin?"

Will was almost reluctant to begin. "It's martial law in Lograin. The Protectorates are scouring the entire city for signs of demons. They even busted into the Cathedral of One while Father Morgan was holding service. After word went public that you're a succubus, people started accusing each other of being demons in disguise."

Figures. Now that the cat's out of the bag, trying to enter civilization again was going to be like walking on a bed of needles.

"What about Mallory? Did making him mayor not mean anything?" Kanae asked.

"Actually, we have the mayor to thank for us at the adventurer's hall getting off with a fine. Mayor Mallory convinced the Protectorate that we just got caught up in the moment," Will explained.

"*And* he's the reason why Bardell hasn't sent anyone after you," Renya added.

It was the silver linings that counted. That gave them time to build a force to defend against the Outriders and Protectorate should they ever attack.

"How about everyone at the Church of the Eminence of Sin?"

"Scattered," Will began. "Likely in hiding. After you left, Protectorate guards raided the place under the guise of an investigation. Really, they just want to prevent your followers from donating to you in any way."

Hopefully Lilith and the others were doing alright.

More importantly...

"And any news on Edina?" Kanae asked.

"I haven't seen her. I'm sorry. But something did get delivered to me by a skeletal warrior..."

Will unsheathed a beautiful, crystalline-blade shortsword. It was made from the same gemstones on the crystalback rhindon. Kanae remembered commissioning a weaponsmith to get this done before the Protectorates ruined everything. She took it and was surprised by how light the weapon was in her hand.

This had to have been from Edina. She and Arenade were the only ones present when Kanae commissioned it.

"Off topic, but damn is this milk refreshing. I didn't see any cows around. Where'd you squeeze these out from?" Renya asked.

"You like it? I squeezed it out of a lactating female gaur this morning," Kanae said.

Will spat out the milk in a spray and started choking.

On the other hand, Renya smacked her lips, filled her cup for seconds, and poured in some alcohol from a flask.

Kanae was about to help herself to some more, too, when Arenade bursted through the door.

"Sorry to cut your reunion short. The giant wyrm is back!" Arenade exclaimed.

"So close to the village?" Kanae gasped.

"Old Barkskin, huh? Guess it's time to finally put the bastard down." Renya downed the spiked breastmilk and stormed outside ahead of them.

They emerged from the house to lycanbolds pressing their backs to the shut gate. Barkskin was ramming into it, and the wall wasn't going to hold for much longer.

"Mama!" Teana, who was being held by Nelly behind them, waved both hands to try and get her attention.

Teana? Not good. If Barkskin made it in here, it would put Teana and everyone in danger.

"I have to get it away from the village!" Kanae quickly tied the new weapon to her belt and took flight towards the beast.

It was putting some distance from the gate and getting ready to charge again, but Kanae dove past its hungry eyes to get its attention. Focused on her now, she weaved through the forests to lead it away.

Explosive shots rang out from behind. Kanae followed the noise to Renya riding on a horse at full sprint, each shot blowing only pieces of scales off Barkskin. On a horse of their own taken from the carriages were Arenade and Will, a little farther behind but quickly catching up.

"I can bond to two people now... We might be able to do this," Kanae muttered. She stopped in front of a tree to face the stampeding Barkskin down. As soon as it got close, she leapt out of the way, causing it to ram head first and topping the tree over itself.

That should buy some time.

"Renya!" Kanae flew to Renya, jumped off her horse and skidded to a stop. "I don't think we bonded before, but you're probably going to like it."

"Don't tempt me with a good time. Hit me!" Renya threw her arms out to welcome the succubus spell.

Kanae searched Renya's mind and bonded to the memory of their first meeting on Redmane's ship. That connection served as the tether.

"Well, tie me to the mast and fuck my ass. I like where this is going." Renya whistled sharply, then aimed her flintlocks at Barkskin.

When she pulled the trigger, it was like setting off a ton of TNT at once. The blast nailed Barkskin in the back, blowing off more scale chunks and revealing glistening black hide underneath.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! That's what I'm talking about!" Drunk and horny with power, she continued to fire away.

However, Kanae felt her own energy and stamina slipping away with every shot.

Barkskin still didn't go down easily. A powerful swipe from the tail sent them both crashing across the ground.

"Kanae!" Arenade and Will dismounted to help them up.

"Damn..." Kanae groaned, rubbing the back of her head. "We need to hold it still for Renya to lay into it. Arenade, I'm bonding with you, so you can entangle it harder than when we did bondage play."

The former demigoddess choked on her spit.

"Not the memory I needed at a time like this..."

"What do you want me to do?" Will asked.

"I want you to fuck me, so I can drain enough from you to keep them bonded," Kanae said.

"Alright, I got this— Wait, what?!" His jaw dropped.

Kanae shoved Will to the ground, unbuckled his trousers, and was glad to find his dick ready and erect.

"You got any tricks up this big tits of yours?" Renya got up and brushed the dirt from her coat to confront Barkskin.

"I don't. And hey, fuck you! I still haven't forgiven you for playing that dirty gun trick on me!" Arenade fired back.

Kanae formed a Bond with both Renya and Arenade, empowering them both to their greatest potential. At the same time, she lowered her hips on top of Will, whose eyes squeezed shut the moment his dick entered. Her wounds sustained from being knocked by Barkskin were beginning to heal away.

"I thought I was going to help..." Will covered his face out of embarrassment.

"You are helping!" Kanae consoled him by bouncing on his thick member. "Mmm... Can't you feel how wet I am? It means I'm happy to see you."

Arenade twirled the forest nymph staff to transform into hybrid dryad form, then commanded tough tree roots with Plant Growth to hold Barkskin down. Meanwhile, Renya laid into the wrym with thunderous shots.

The full feeling sensation within Kanae softened.

"Hm? Hey, what's going on? You're getting limp on me." Kanae poked at Will, who was staring blankly at the canopy.

"I can't perform under the ridiculousness of the situation! Shouldn't I be with them? Fighting? Why do I have to be your glorified mana potion?" Will asked.

"You're going to get your chance, but if you don't pump anything into me and I run out of juice, we're all dead— Turn Horny! Charm!"

Kanae placed Will under her control as the other spell brought his dick to attention again.

"I've blown all its scales away, but my guns aren't doing a damn thing to it anymore!" Renya shouted.

The layer of rigid scales had all been chipped away, and all that was left was the smooth hide underneath it.

"I-I don't think that was its scales," Arenade stammered. "Do you think maybe it was just molting this whole time?"

The pirate lord clicked her tongue. "Then the hide underneath is harder than the molt, eh? We're going to need something sharp!"

Sharp?

"I have something sharp!" Kanae got up after riding Will to an orgasm.

While Arenade still had Barkskin entangled, Kanae flew up to the beast's head with the crystalline sword. It let loose a roar and flexed the muscular, serpentine body to tear the roots off and knock her away.

"It's too strong... I can't hold it for long!" Arenade cried.

"We'll give you a hand! C'mon, lassies! Show 'em what gaur's are made of—"

Tess and her group of gaur's stampeded in together, throwing their weight against Barkskin and slamming it into the side of the tree. Arenade wasted little time, casting Plant Growth again to tie the beast to the tree trunk while they had it pinned.

Again, Kanae flew on top of Barkskin's head and plunged the sword deep through the skull. Its struggling came to an abrupt stop, falling limp to the ground when the gaur's moved away.

Mountain Wurm Lvl. 112		
STR	S	This wingless dragon stalks a wide range of environments, hunting prey with relentless abandon. It hibernates for long periods of time whenever it needs to molt.
DEX	S	
INT	B	

"We did it..." Kanae sighed and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

"Awww, yeah! Eat your heart out, Supreme Asshole! I'm taking names and climbing levels!" Arenade pumped her fists.

Lucky you, Kanae thought. A high level monster kill on Barkskin surely got Arenade to surpass her.

The army of lycanbolds arrived at last, and Kanae commanded them to start stripping Barkskin clean down to the bones. Every part of the monster could be used: the meat for food, molt and bones for building material, and leather to make clothes out of.

As they carved into it, however, the glowing light that showed Barkskin's stat sheet detached from the body to form a portal. One that was reminiscent of a Rift's entrance.

Renya kicked dirt over the wurm as a sign of respect. "That's all she wrote of Barkskin. The Rift is yours to do what you like. Doubt there's anything interesting in there for me. I gotta make a head start to Port Kandis."

"You're going that far?" Kanae asked.

"What would I be without the seas? Don't worry, I haven't forgotten about our deal to face Bardell together. But I need to pull out all the stops if a fight like that's going down. Thedia will handle things in my absence," she said.

Renya mounted the horse she rode here with, but Kanae flew ahead to intercept her.

"If you're going to Port Kandis, you'll be passing through the goblin village and Orturic, right? Can I ask for a teensy favor?" Kanae fluttered her eyelids.

The dark elf's lips creased into a smirk. "Depends. We may have to renegotiate terms of our partnership."

Kanae visited Will's log cabin that had been built across the road from her house. The smaller abode was much more modest and cozier, suitable for the paladin alone. Will was on the roof, thatching the last bundles of reed to waterproof his home. She flew up to sit on the edge.

"Need help?"

"Nope. Almost done!" Will said, voice shaking with excitement.

The lycanbolds had given him a big hand, but the thatching he wanted to do on his own.

"I'm surprised you decided to stay. It won't be safe sticking around, you know?" Kanae reminded him.

"I know. Most of my childhood, I looked up to the Knights of Colors. Wanted to be a hero like them and maybe become a part of the order. After learning people like Bardell and Bishop Rudo were working together, it kind of shattered my illusion of the upright organization. You, however, a succubus gave me purpose. So, I think my place belongs here."

When Will finished, Kanae carried him safely to the ground.

"Now that you're done, want to break in your house?" Kanae asked.

"Break in? How do you mean?" Will tilted his head.

"Oh, you know." She sidled closer and gave him the bedroom eyes.

The human paladin blushed.

"M-Maybe later! I promised to help some villagers tend to their wounds. You must be busy, too, right? By the way, what was the favor you requested of Renya for?" Will asked.

A group of lycanbolds at the front gates clamored to open the doors wider as several carriages rolled into the village. There were more this time than when Renya arrived, but much less extravagant than the upper class Rown carriages she rode.

"Mistress!" Lilith was the first to emerge, beaming upon meeting Kanae's eyes. She and the other priestesses that poured out of the carriages were still dressed in their skimpy Eminence of Sin vestments.

Kanae went to embrace Lilith, but she dropped to her knees as though asking for forgiveness.

"My sincerest apologies. I couldn't protect the church. Even after I promised to take care of the place that you spent so much time and effort rebuilding. I'm ashamed to have failed you," Lilith said as her fellow sisters of the cloth knelt down beside her.

"Four fancy walls and a roof doesn't make a church." Kanae held Lilith's hands and raised her up. "You do. All of you. That's why I had Renya bring you safely back to me."

"Mistress!"

"High Priestess!"

They began to choke up.

"That being said, I'm a vengeful succubus. We're not going to sit by and let their assault on the Eminence of Sin stand. How many of you are familiar with the crowning process?" Kanae asked.

All of them traded awkward glances and had no answer to give.

"Seriously?" Arenade strutted her way up to the group like she was on a fashion walkway. "A bunch of dunces, all of you. The shining proof of a true religion is the ability to crown you with a class, and I happen to be a high elf who is intimately familiar with divinity. Now, who wants to serve?"

"Oh... I see where this is going." Will sighed.

Crowning was the process of beseeching the Supreme One or The Many to grant a class. In this village alone, the number of crowned could be counted on less than one hand. If they were to be a real threat, they needed to become stronger, and Kanae couldn't find more willing and loyal subjects than the zealous Sisters of Sin before her.

Needless to say, not a single one of them hesitated to accept.

Kanae smiled and lifted Lilith by the chin to gaze into her eyes. "Good. Once the ritual is complete, we have just the place to get you all caught up in levels."