

**Not tall enough to be a hero**

**But short enough to be a cumdump**

**Summary: Poppy's investigation into a seedy town goes as expected for the busty Yordle.**

**Tags: Mind break, instant-ko, woman-with-a-dick, rough sex**

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“And another victory!”

The announcer of the underground arena shouted as the massive bull man was peeled off the wall by gravity. Leaving a sizable hole in the stone as he fell to the ground. The team of medics, more than twenty need to pick up and haul the man away. Utterly unconscious, he could only groan in pain as the victor of the bout huffed as she rested her mighty hammer on her shoulder.

Poppy watched them leave with her opponent with a stoic gaze. Her armor was not even remotely damaged from this fight or any of the five she has been in.

‘Illegal is an understatement...’ She thought as he heard the coward boo hiss and praise her all at once. With the boos being from the people who tried to stop her winnings by throwing daggers at her. Or saying a spell to tangle her feet.

Granted it's not like her opponent was any better off as the random fire spell that knocked him in the back of his head gave Poppy enough time to deal the finishing blow.

A seedy town filled with criminals and bastards that want for nothing but their self-gain. This so-called arena is nothing more than a pit for people to gambling and watch others fight for their amusement. Nothing is off limits in this place.

Even having your way with the loser is permeated. It is not uncommon seeing the classical female knight being bent over by a hound and used as his plaything. A scene Poppy walked in on when her turn was up next.

That woman was most likely here for the same reason the knightly Yordle is here. Investing in the deep corruption in this town. She was in this tournament since the winner gets to meet the owner of the city, to which Poppy assumes is the root of all this. She has one rounder to go before she is crowned the victor.

“Next up the Ricochet bothers!”

Two men walked out of the other end of the arena. Normal human men, a change from the monster's and creatures Poppy has been fighting. They didn't wear much in terms of armor; no shirt covering the massive muscular chest of one and the round heavy gut of the other, but leather pants and a single shoulder pad on separate shoulders. One bother carried a massive sword twice the size of his already towering height while the other held a glaive.

“Two against one isn't exactly fair...But I've fought greater odds!” Poppy nodded to herself as she readied her hammer.

-OOO-

“A we have a victor!” The announcer said as the coward jeered, booed, and laughed.

Poppy gagged and choked on the cock barreling down her mouth. The oldest brother, or perhaps the youngest, pulled her forward with her arms. His dick is as big and burly as his sibling who is using her

pigtail to slam his shaft into her cunt. Her armor had broken off her chest, leaving her nothing in her torn leathers as her large bosom shook and bounced from the force of the hip blurring thrusts in her body. They flip and shake while her stomach bulged out obscenely from the sheer size of the cock barreling in her womb.

The bother in front of her grunted in delight as the choking and gagging coming from the tiny woman. Her face being buried nonstop in his unwashed, curly pubic hair. Her lips, shockingly full given her life as a knight, lied along his cock as they tightly locked down on his viney brutish member.

The other bother enjoyed her healthy curvy hips. Wide hips with a healthy cushiony ass as they shook and quaked with every deep brutal slam into Poppy's warm muff. Enjoying the firmness of her toned abdomen, and the tightness of her asshole wrapped around his cock. His hips crashing into her pillowy tush made him grunt in bliss as his cock being sucked into a tight, slick vice of her pussy.

"Yeah fuck that stupid whore!"

"I'll get her on my dick next!"

"Dumb slut sucks better than she fights am I right!?"

The coward jeered and laughed. Poppy herself could barely hear it. Drowned out by the sound of her gagging moans mixed in with her oncoming climax. Her body completely betraying her as her large nipples stood tall and aroused on her shaking breasts. But they are nothing compared to her cunt that soaked in her lust. Dripping a puddle under her as she hung off the ground between the two men. She tried to hold back moans, though she did not need to so much as they are hidden under the gagging of her tonsils.

"Fuck! You're a great cockselevee!" The men bellowed as they unleashed a drowning torrent of cum out of them at the same time. A thick dialogue of white erupted from both ends of Poppy as she followed both men. Moaning wildly as she is hit with a near knock out of an orgasm. Her cunt spraying the ground in a thick fan of her lust as her womb is pumped full of virile, honey thick cum from the pumping, thundering cocks in her.

The men dropped Poppy's shivering, convulsed body to the ground. Her orgasm causing her back to arc as jizz oozed out of her gaping mouth and spasming pussy. Her eyes rolled up in the back of her head while the men's cocks gave a few spurts of their cum coating her broken quivering body. Heavy strings of white crisscrossed over her body, coating her large tits while the crowd cheered.

"And she's down! Poppy has been eliminated!"

"A-Ahhh..." Was Poppy's only response.

-OOO-

Poppy dragged herself into the bathroom for the contestants. Her loss, and humiliation on her shoulders, as well as her hammer. With nothing but a bandage to cover her heavy pair of breasts, she walked into the public total with a frustrated sigh.

She had woken up, hours ago, in the middle of the arena with the tournament over. Most of its occupations are gone leaving her and a few stragglers. She was left in the middle of the arena coved in the man's semen. She had to stumble away and luckily with no one watching her.

"Well, that was a failure..." Poppy thought as she sat on the toilet.

However, before she got a chance to truly rest, the door to her stall was pulled open. A tall dark skin woman blinked at the small Yordle. Her muscles are strong and prominent even though her body is even

as curvy as Poppy's. Her long raven hair is tied in a ponytail and her large bust is barely held in the leather top while her hips strained the black leather pants she wore. It did nothing to hide the lump in her pants either. A lump bigger than the men who played with Poppy before.

It was the same woman she had beaten in the tournament easier. A dual sword user that had a nasty habit of trying to cut Poppy's armor off.

"Oh, looks like someone got their ass kicked. Or you got your pussy pounded. Enjoyed it you little whore?" The woman smirked as she leaned against the frame of the stall.

"leave me be." Poppy sighed in annoyance.

"Aww the little cute angry for not getting her pussy pounded good enough." The woman laughed. "Trust me the brothers are only good at finding a hole and sticking their dick in it. Trust me I would know."

"Or maybe you're into that?" The woman continued with a lecherous sneer and playful grab at her hefty crotch. "Getting picked up and fucked like a stupid little cock sleeve." You're small enough for it. Heh. In height anyway. Those tits of your look better to touch than any whores. Let me cope a feel a check yeah?"

"I beat you once I can beat you again." Poppy, getting tired of the woman's teasing, hissed as she picked up her hammer.

-OOO-

"You walk around with these pigtails just so people can walk up and fuck you huh?" The muscular woman cackled as she pulled at Poppy's pigtails forward into her stone carved waist as the woman stood in front her. Her meaty cock slamming down Poppy's abused throat. Her nose is bashed against the woman's waist as her throat flexes around the burly cock rampaging in her throat.

"Hulkg! Mmphcgk~! Hnghglk~!" Poppy lurched and gagged twice as hard as she was with the twins. Mainly because the woman was slamming down her mouth so hard and fast that her large testicles swung up and smacked her in the chin. Drool and spit coated her lips and face as she was barely even conscious. Her thoughts faded in and out as her ruinous choking filled the bathroom stalls.

Her hands are tied to her hammer as it hung above her on the site of the toilet she was using. The bindings on her chest having slipped off and her massive breasts are once again bouncing free. Tempting the woman to reach down and grab them, to which, switching her grip on Poppy's ponytail to one hand, she groped one of the small slutty knight hearty tits. Crashing the flesh and pinching the swollen nipples go get a loud gurgling moan from Poppy.

"Ngh! Swallow cum dump!" The woman bellowed as Poppy's gagging was enough to send the warrior woman over the edge. Her cock flexed and massive blast of spunk came roaring out of her member and flooded Poppy's mouth. The semen gushed out of her nose and oozed out of her stuffed cheeks. The force of it sent her pussy a blaze with lust as it drooled on the ground under her.

With her mouth so quickly filled with the single shot of semen, the woman pulled her cock out the blonde's throat as it was still pumping gooey rope after rope of spunk over Poppy's face. Smacking the cum drunk Yordle in the face with heavy, wet slaps that dripped and drooled down onto her body. Her breast getting stained white the woman held her cock in her other hand groping Poppy's large bosom. The long, heavy member, colored in a deep, rich tan, the viney member bellowed as its's bright white discharge spurted out of it's big, mushroom tipped cock head.

"Yeah that's an-mm- good look for you~." She sighed as she pumped the rest of her load on the coughing yordel's face. Bubbles cum popped out of Poppy's drooling mouth along with some in her nose as she panted for air. Her body shook and shiver in undeniable lust.

The woman licked her lisp as at the sight as her cock only grew harder. Swiftly she turned Poppy around, getting a good view of the Yordle's expansive ass. Her hand sunk in, vanishing in the firm thick rear as she groped and massaged it. Poppy, her mind a haze of lust, could only moan at the roughness of her assailant's hands buried in her rear. Her cum stained face mewling at the feeling until a sharp spank on her rear, bouncing off the walls of the public toilet and getting a delightful ping in her pussy, brought her out of her daze. Just in time to feel a heavy, meaty object lean against her tush.

“Wha-what-ngh!?”

Poppy's cry of protest was ruined by another sharp slap on her ass causing her to moan unintentionally. The large handprint was covered by another smack on her left cheek and with another added on her right. The smacks repeated with no rhythm. Just one handed, open palmed smacks to Poppy's rear with seeming no rest.

“Hoohaaa~!” Poppy cries came out at first through gritted teeth of relines as her body shook and quiver at every stinging smack on her rear. But it did not take long for her cries to come out of her opened mouthed, panting and drooling as cum flicked and dangled from her face. Her eyes suddenly spun with a smack made her pussy clench up and release the knot in her stomach. Her orgasm locked up her body, but the woman did care as she kept wailing on her rear like a mother disciplining her unruly child.

“Seems you need to learn how it works around here.” Woman smirked as she suddenly pushed three of her fingers in Poppy's spasming pussy. Getting a deep yowl from the curvy knight who received a hard smack on her right ass cheek as if it was a reward.

“Losers!” The woman sneered as she replaced her fingers with her cock being thrust deep into the drooling Yordle's pussy.

“Get fucked!” The woman cackled while Poppy moaned deliriously. Her thoughts vanished in a haze of lust as she cried and bellowed in cock drunk bliss. Moaning wantonly and eagerly as the woman's meaty cock barreled in and out of the small, but full-figured knight. Poppy's former opponent turned her conquer kept her ruthless open palmed smacking of Poppy's tush.

Pulling on the Yordle's twin tails and dragging her back into her waist in time of her brutal thrusting, the woman gave out her own moans. Poppy's pussy, even after being stretched out twice over, hugged and gripped the rude woman's beefy member that made the Yordle's belly bulge and stretch out. Her cock is bigger than the twins and yet poppy took it just fine. Her moaning and tingeing cunt was a fact of her fit, toned body being made for taking cocks.

“And what are you!?” The woman cackled with a hard, painful slap on Poppy's tush.

“I am a cock drunk loser!” And poppy answered eagerly and without restraint, as she drooled over the toilet. Her pussy is being plundered with merciless slamming into her womb as her body is used as nothing but a cock hole for the woman behind her.

“Good bitch!” The woman laughs as she pumps her hips faster until she hilted her shaft as deep as she could in the smaller woman and unloaded a bigger, and heavier load of semen in Poppy's fuckhole. Her stomach actually bulged outwards a little from the sheer amount of cum being deposited in her. Her orgasm caused her pussy to squirt out a fan of her quim over the toilet. Coating it in her lust as her eyes rolled in the back of her head from the lighting blot of lust running through her that made her blackout.

With her cock deflated and satisfied the woman pulled about of the quivering cock hole. Poppy still experiences her earth-shaking orgasm to notice the woman leaving or the last spank on her rear.

“Don't forget to clean up now~♪.” The woman sang as she walked out of the stall

Leaving Poppy shivering, and unconscious in her cum.

-OOO-

Cleaned and refreshed, after she sent the guy who was feeling her up in her sleep through a wall, Poppy wondered the dead streets of the city in the light of a full moon. Deep into the night when even the guards have fallen asleep, Poppy has found herself in a deserted alleyway. Her clothes are now nothing more than a rather showy leotard from a dancer who offered her a change of clothes. The black top only came up to her nipples. Leaving her large breast bouncing with a deep valley of cleavage as she walked down the alleyway.

Finally finding time to rest, she sat down on the wall with a big sigh and a flushed face. Embarrassment over her performance.

'I am not some...s-sex object.' She shook her head at the idea. She needs to focus on routing out the corruption of this town like a real knight should.

"Oi. That's my spot." The rude, gruff, and stumbled voice of an old man took Poppy out of her thoughts. Turning she saw a tittering on the edge of falling over, a homeless man staring over her. A shirt that seemed both too small and too big with all the holes and tears in it and baggy pants. His hair has not been cut in months as it is knotted and twisted going down to his mid-back.

It was clear he hasn't bathed in months either and it was not just from the smell. As the dark dirty spots on his body are clear signs of the filth on his body.

"Ah sorry sir." Poppy said as she stood up from the man's spot. Only to have him suddenly lean down and glare in her face.

"You better have something better to say than sorry tiny tits."

"C-Could you step back.... you um.." Poppy took a step back holding her nose.

"You say' in I smell ya cow titted whore." The man snapped. Baring his teeth, which have more than one hole in them.

"I've been having a long day." Poppy grumbled as she finally had enough fo the day she has been having.

Glaring at the homeless man as she bared her own fangs at him. "I rather not hit a defenseless homeless man."

-OOO-

"Oooh! Shoshrry~! Shorry forbing supid hwoore~!" Poppy roared as the filthy man's burly cock slammed up her asshole. He held her short, but plump legs up to her head. Bending them under his arms as he held head in his hands. Bouncing her up and down his cock like a cheap fuck doll. Poppy's breast bouncing out of the top of the sleazy bikini while the drunk hobo's large brutal cock thrustured up in her suffocating tight asshole.

"Damn right bitch! Learn to respect your elders!" Though Poppy is far older than the man, she still sluty apologized for her behavior. Her face is a drooping, cock induced mess as her tongue bounced out of her mouth. Her eyes twisted upwards from the pleasure rampaging her slutty body once more. Her body backstabbed her once again as it happily let the cock plunge into her depths and send brain shaking pleasure through her body.

Her pussy squirted and leaking as the man snarled and roared in his own delight as even though Poppy's battered body has done nothing but take cock all day, it is still impressively tight. Her asshole sucking in his cock and never letting go as his member made a hearty bulge in her the fit, small knights' belly. Her

sturdy abdomen starching and flexing from the size of the cock barely up into her hungry asshole at a blurring pace.

“Here you greedy stupid whore!” The man bellowed as he dropped poppy on his cock and rammed his hips up. Unloading a dizzying amount of cum inside Poppy’s greedy tush. His stodgy, sticky discharge hit poppy’s guts like a punch to her stomach. Heavy like brick and thicker than paste, a small lump in her belly grew from the sheer amount of cum that the man deposited in her rear. His cock lurching hard with every hearty blast in the slut’s rear, making Poppy’s orgasm seem like it was endless until the old man let monstrous burst of cum inside her.

Unceremoniously the old man dropped Poppy on the ground. Her face in a lust crazed daze as thick white spunk oozed out of her asshole and her pussy arched out a clear rain of o her body shaking climax. Her large chest shaking from her essive panting. Giving the perverted old man an idea to get rid of his still-stiff erection.

“Stupid cock sock!” The man grunted as he leaned down and squeezed his still large cock between the small woman’s massive bosom and started thrusting between them. His cock head hitting her panting full lips as Poppy laid there. Moaning at the rough way his hard hand grabbed her chest while her orgasm ran through her a few more times. Her pussy flexed nearly in time with the man’s rude thrusting.

“Must got a strong back to walk around with tits like this.” The man teased as he pulled at Poppy nipples. Getting tongue drooled long moan from her as her back arched in another climax even though she had just finished another. Her mind and body were one for once the whole day as she full submitted to her role As a cum toilet for the whole city. Moaning happily as her tongue licked and sucked at the filthy cock head that left her asshole gaping.

“Masochistic slut!” The old man grunted as his cock fired another deluge of cum over Poppy cock stupefied visage. Choking her on his seed as the sudden blast caught Poppy off guard as well as the twist of her nipples that made her back arch in another explosive release. Moaning as the man coated her face with his weighty semen. Her bountiful tits were no spared as he stood up and released the rest of his load over them. This time coming out in thick, spinning strings that flooded her upper half.

“That’s better...fuck I am hungry...” The homeless drunk yawned as he moved on down the alley way. Leaving Poppy moaning and quivering in the dark. Coated in white as semen oozed out of her abused asshole and dripped off her body.

A wet nose twitched in the air as a stary wolf wandered into the alley. His nose bringing him to the city and his luck had him avoid any attention as he hunted the alley ways of food. Though his nose smelled something that excited his other need. His cock hardened at the smell of a bitch and heat and seeing Poppy on her back, her legs spread openly, he was not going to ignore such an inviting invitation.

The beast lined his cock up in Poppy’s pussy and shoved forward. His fat knot pushed past pussy’s into her confide lips as he began to rut inside her.

“Aahh...th-thankshu~...” Poppy moaned and drooled as she did not fight back. Letting the hound have his way with her.