

# THE LEGEND OF MAGNA

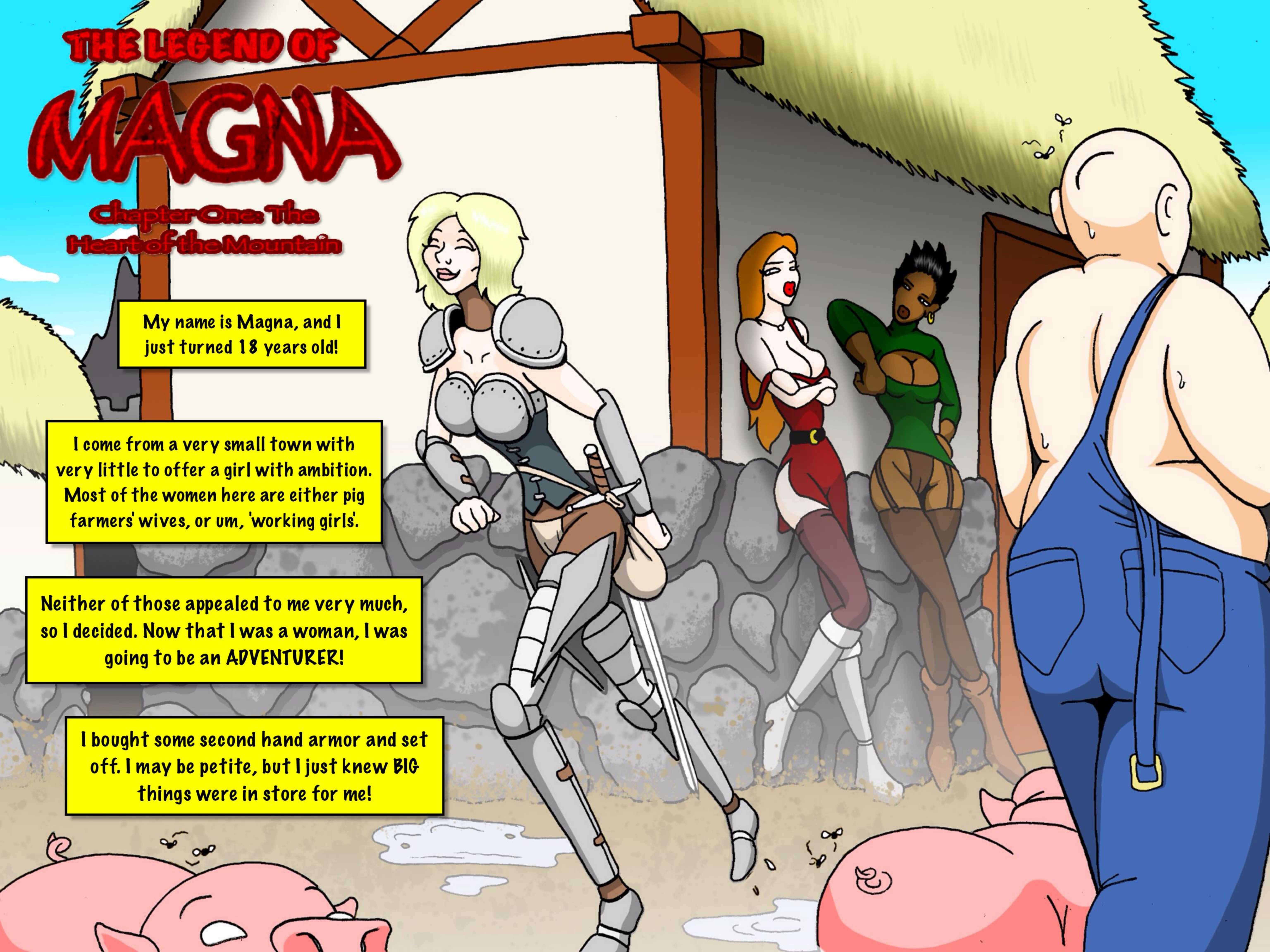
## Chapter One: The Heart of the Mountain

My name is Magna, and I just turned 18 years old!

I come from a very small town with very little to offer a girl with ambition. Most of the women here are either pig farmers' wives, or um, 'working girls'.

Neither of those appealed to me very much, so I decided. Now that I was a woman, I was going to be an **ADVENTURER!**

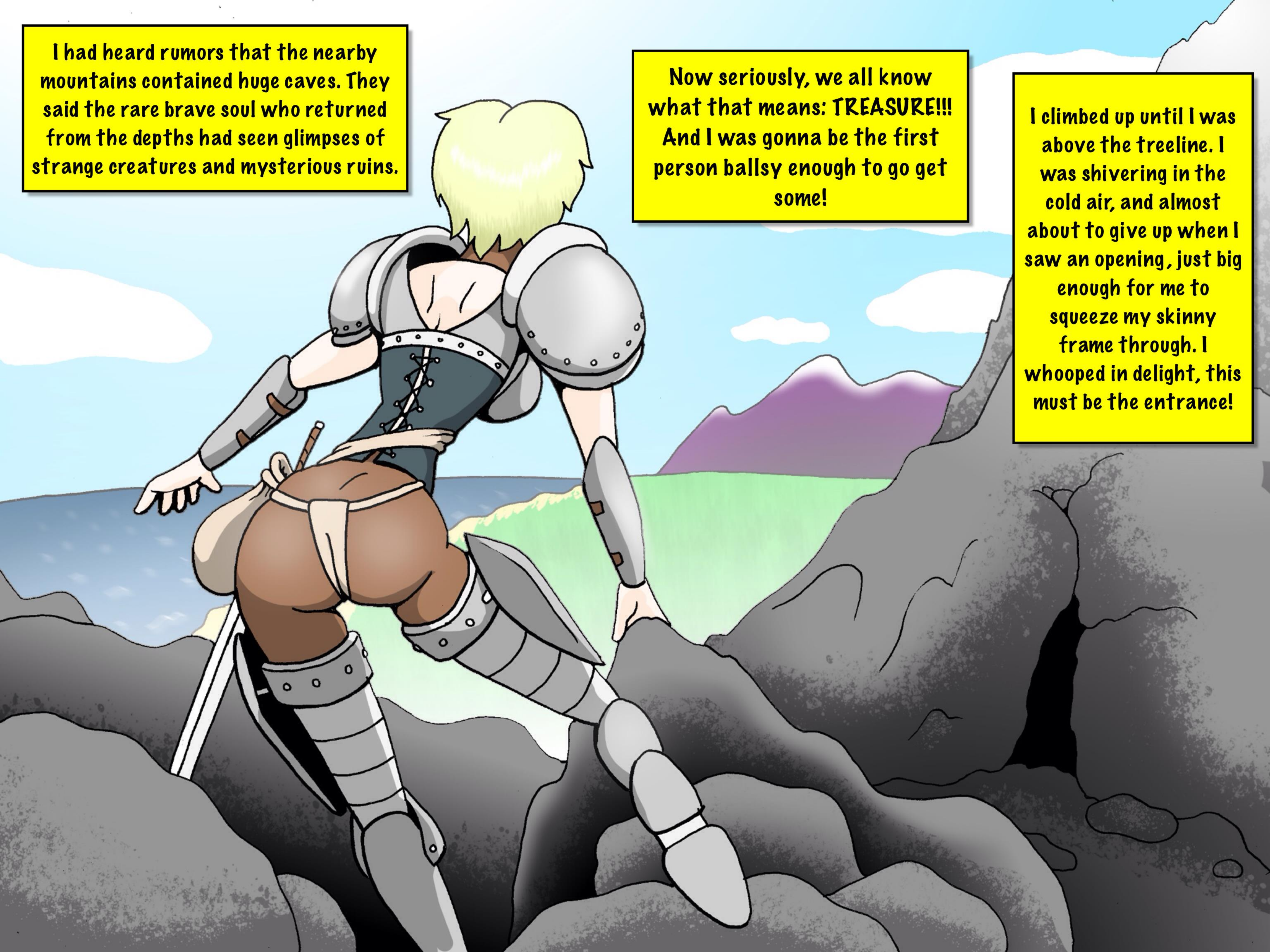
I bought some second hand armor and set off. I may be petite, but I just knew **BIG** things were in store for me!



I had heard rumors that the nearby mountains contained huge caves. They said the rare brave soul who returned from the depths had seen glimpses of strange creatures and mysterious ruins.

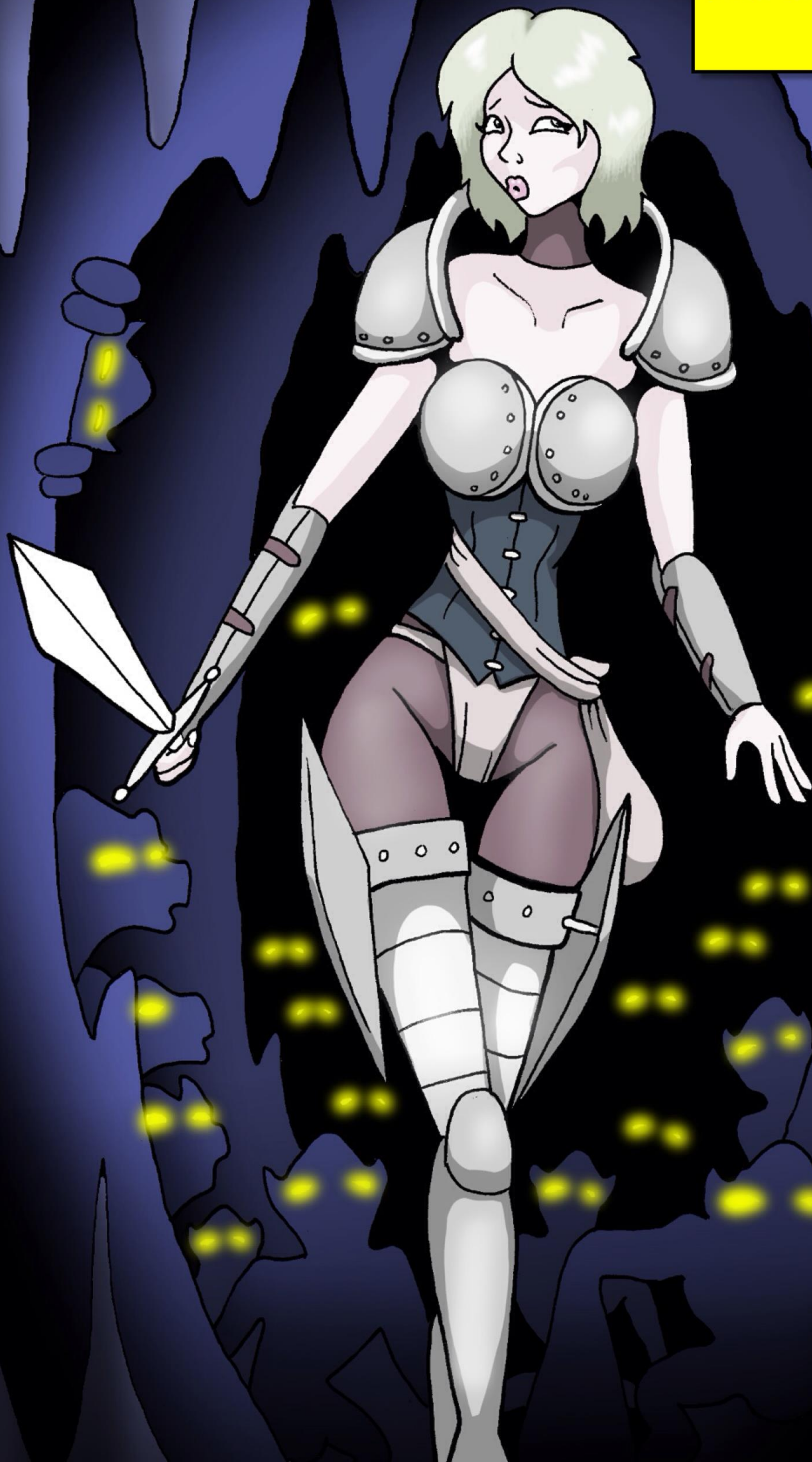
Now seriously, we all know what that means: TREASURE!!! And I was gonna be the first person ballsy enough to go get some!

I climbed up until I was above the treeline. I was shivering in the cold air, and almost about to give up when I saw an opening, just big enough for me to squeeze my skinny frame through. I whooped in delight, this must be the entrance!



However, almost as soon as I descended into the cave, I realized how unprepared I was. I hadn't even brought a lantern, and soon I was lost in the dim twilight and twisting tunnels.

Some adventurer I was turning out to be... scared, lost, and even worse, starting to get hungry. If the townsfolk back home could have seen me, I would have died of embarrassment!



However, I couldn't shake the feeling that I was being watched...

**Suddenly! I was engulfed  
on all sides by grasping  
hands!**

**Before I even knew what had  
happened, my sword had been  
plucked from my hand.**

**I was buried  
in small, wiry  
bodies... I  
tried to  
struggle free,  
but soon I  
was pinned to  
the ground.**

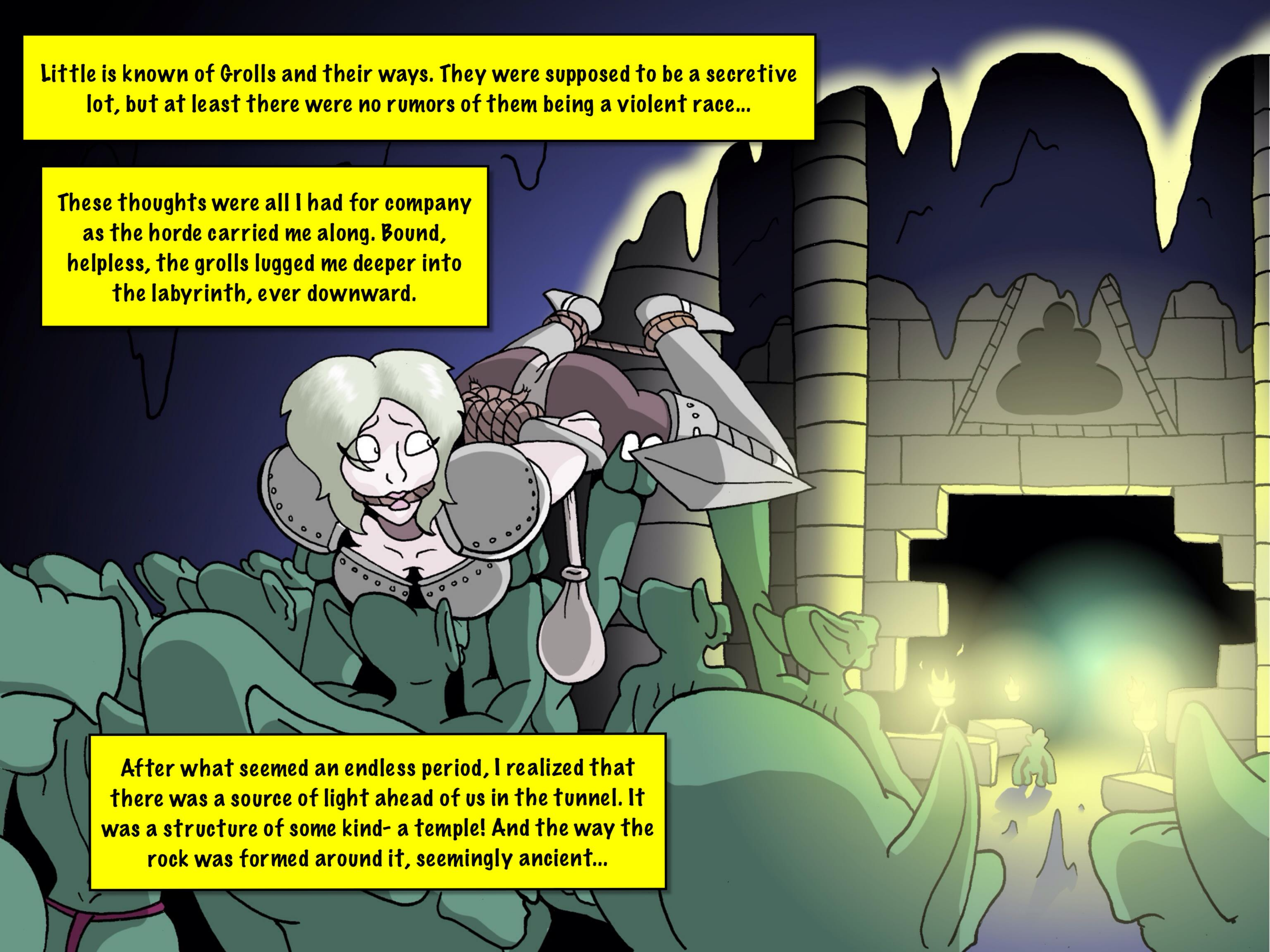
**The green skin, the yellow glowing  
eyes... Could these be... Mountain  
Grolls?? I had only ever heard of  
them in bedtime stories...**



Little is known of Grolls and their ways. They were supposed to be a secretive lot, but at least there were no rumors of them being a violent race...

These thoughts were all I had for company as the horde carried me along. Bound, helpless, the grolls lugged me deeper into the labyrinth, ever downward.

After what seemed an endless period, I realized that there was a source of light ahead of us in the tunnel. It was a structure of some kind- a temple! And the way the rock was formed around it, seemingly ancient...



After so long in the dark, it took my eyes a moment to adjust to the light inside. As they did, I gasped when I saw what filled the back of the huge chamber inside the temple.

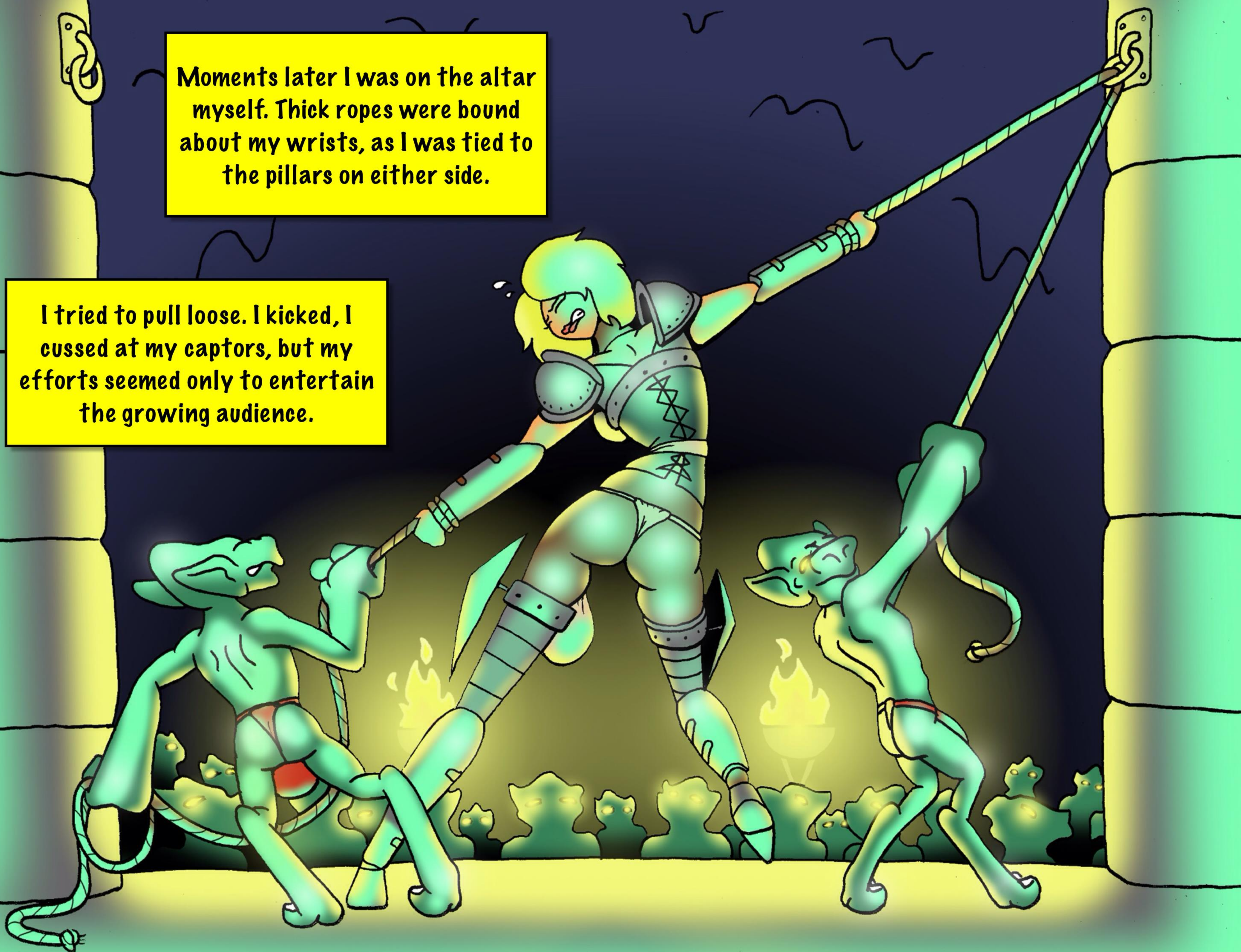
It was a stone altar, dominated by a huge sculpture of a massively voluptuous female figure! It must have been at least three stories tall, and it suddenly struck me that it was glowing a pale green, as if lit from within with some pagan magic. Could this be a statue of the Grolls' goddess, I wondered?

I realized that I would soon be getting a much closer look, as the Grolls carried me up to the altar...



Moments later I was on the altar myself. Thick ropes were bound about my wrists, as I was tied to the pillars on either side.

I tried to pull loose. I kicked, I cussed at my captors, but my efforts seemed only to entertain the growing audience.



Once I was securely bound, An ancient-looking Groll was brought in. Judging from his ornate garb, I guessed he was their priest?

He was carried in close to me. He looked deep into my eyes. I was frozen, unsure what to expect. I was caught completely by surprise as he gently pushed a plump mushroom into my gaping mouth.

I gagged, tried to spit it out, but the mushroom was forced deeper into my mouth until I had no choice- I bit down and swallowed.






I was forced to eat every last bite. The flesh was juicy, fattier than I would have thought... I could feel it, heavy in my stomach.

Forcibly fed, I was then gagged, as if to make sure I couldn't spit out even a crumb. Not that I think I could have... I found myself suddenly feeling lightheaded, and very warm. I found it hard to concentrate.

What... What were they doing to me??



A character with blonde hair, wearing a full set of plate armor, is shown from the waist up. They are bound to a stone wall with thick, braided ropes. The character's eyes are closed and their mouth is open in a pained or frustrated expression. The armor is highly detailed with rivets and plates. The background is a simple stone wall with some shadows.

**In frustration, I struggled against my bonds, trying to get free, but all I could do was further wear myself out.**

**My body was starting to feel strange to me... heavy, unresponsive.**

**My clothes were beginning to feel constrictive on me. My corset felt too tight. My leggings were riding up my backside. My thighs felt like they were going to burst right out of my armor!**

But imagine my shock when that's exactly what happened!!

Not only that, but my breastplate, now squeezing my girls tightly, bust apart a second later!!



A moment later, I felt the tension around my pelvis lessen briefly as my thong finally gave away. Snap!

The straps on my forearm braces were next to go. What was happening to me??

I realized with horror that my armor wasn't shrinking... I was somehow getting fat before my very eyes! As well as the joyful eyes of the Groll mass...




**My breathing began to speed up in panic, as I realized I was nearly feeling strangled.**

**My corset was now cruelty squeezing my middle. The gag was tight across my widening cheeks. My chest labored under unfamiliar, jiggling breasts.**

**Mercifully! My choker was the next thing to give away to my rapidly swelling flesh. I breathed deep, but for how long??**



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black corset and a white top, is being squeezed by a large, muscular hand. The hand is wrapped in a yellow and black striped bandage. The woman has a pained expression. The background is a dark, textured wall with a glowing green light source. In the bottom right corner, there is a lit torch in a metal holder, and a row of small, glowing green cat-like figures.

Now it was my corset that I was focused on, as it squeezed my midsection like a vise. It had been tight at the beginning, but now I could feel my body pressing up against it from the inside with ever increasing force.

That is, I could only feel it. I could no longer see anything below my nose but what seemed like an acre of bosom...

**-POW!!! With a sound like a canon fire, the corset finally succumbed to to the mountain of flesh that had been building behind it.**

**I lurched forward as my newly massive belly spilled out, staggering to find a stance to accommodate this new center of gravity.**

**My god, I thought to myself, how much more could I possibly fatten up??**

**Surely this wicked spell **MUST** be close to running its course!**



But it seemed, the sorcery wasn't finished with me yet. I heard the sound of fabric tearing, and suddenly felt a coolness on my thighs.

My stretchy, stretchy leggings could no longer contain my swollen bottom half.







**Within moments, my leggings were more hole than clothes.**

**My ever widening ass quickly made short work of the last lingering scraps.**



Finally, stripped by my own traitorous body, I stood nude on the altar.

The Grolls were... Cheering?  
There were hoots and hollers of delight, and even a smattering of applause!

As the rolls of my flesh spread out in all directions, I began to wobble. My body was becoming so heavy, I could barely stand...

Larger and larger my body swelled. I was now only kept upright by my bonds, creaking under the strain.

Suddenly! There was a gravelly growl as the stone pillars themselves began to break apart under the tug of my bloated form!

Without their aid, I struggled to balance, but I was already past the tipping point-

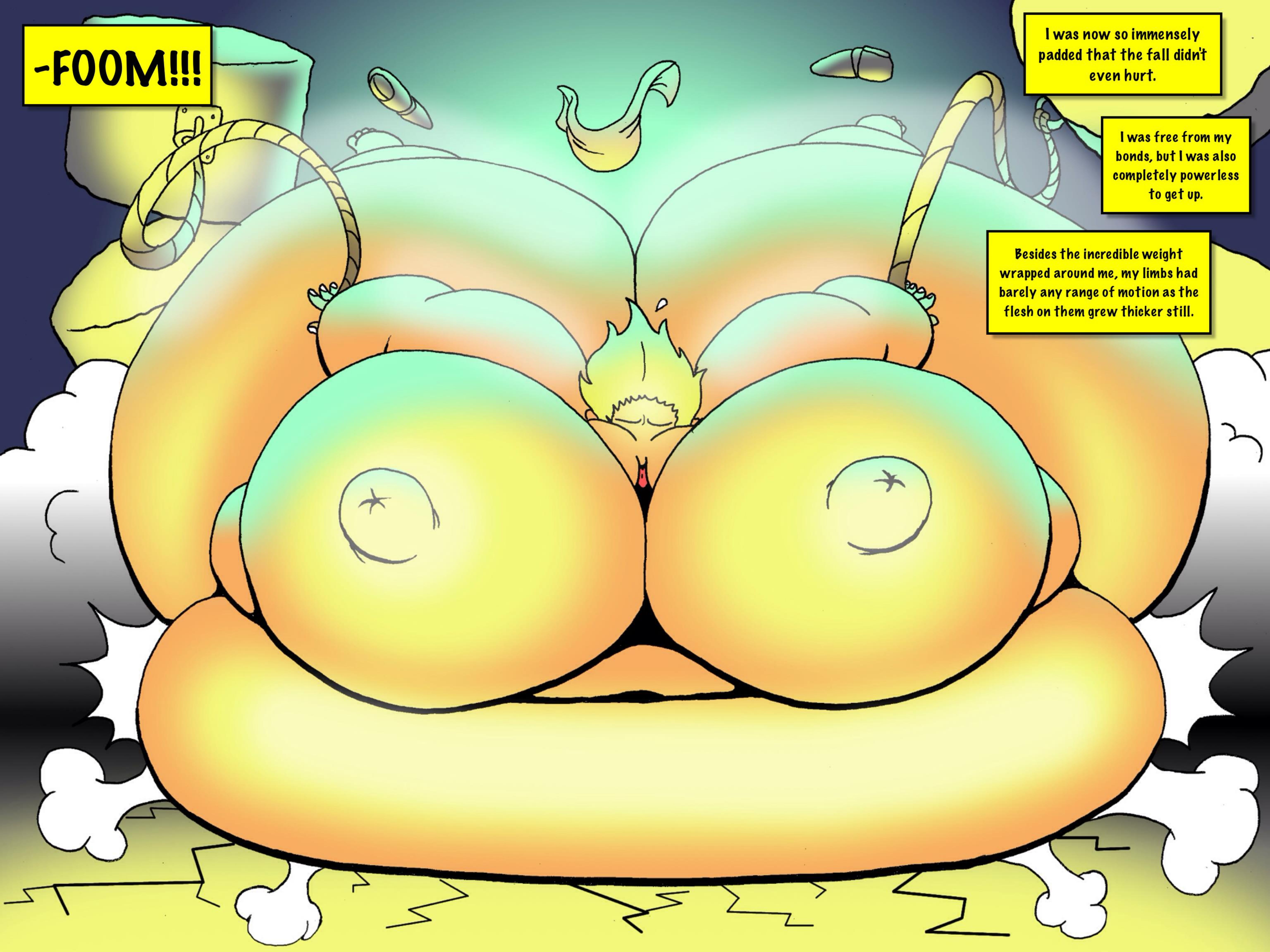


**-FOOM!!!**

I was now so immensely padded that the fall didn't even hurt.

I was free from my bonds, but I was also completely powerless to get up.

Besides the incredible weight wrapped around me, my limbs had barely any range of motion as the flesh on them grew thicker still.



Completely helpless, I watched as a group of Grolls ascended the altar and surrounded me.

I squeaked in surprise when I felt a string of them scale my backside, at the same time as a number of hands began to push on my breasts and belly.

I couldn't understand their chatter, but it soon became clear they were trying to sit me upright. They slowly rolled me back onto my fanny, until I was seated on the altar.



The Grolls brought in more bowls of mushrooms, leaving them like offerings on the steps of the altar.

I was shocked when they fell to the ground, chanting joyfully in their strange language. Were they... Praying??

And that's when I finally realized what was happening.

I had SUCKED as an adventurer. But what was in store for me as a... goddess?

**To be continued...**

