

(WARNING: This is a Patreon Exclusive Story and is 18+. This story contains Female Muscle Growth, Giantess Growth, Hourglass Expansion, Goddess Syndrome, Masturbation, Destruction, and more. If you don't like these themes, then you might want to look elsewhere, but don't knock it till you try it!

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Sun-rays leaked through the gaps between leaves within the depths of the forest. Rivers ran throughout the grassy meadows and hills; over ancient stonework and forgotten structures. One such structure stood in the center of a shallow pond – the bouncing light of the water reflecting onto the gray-green surface. The building itself was tall, at least forty feet in height, with a brutalist square shape. Perhaps it was a temple at one point, given the decorative carvings along the edges, now worn to time. Regardless of what it was in the past, it was about the present that mattered the most.

Karlach had worked too hard to break out of the Nine Hells – out of the Blood War. Though, even now, she couldn't enjoy her newfound freedom. Paladins chased her tail with a hellish passion, wanting little more than to kill her, or worse, bring her back to fighting and senseless killing.

Yet, there was hope.

“Hrugh!” Groaned the woman as the seven-foot tall door fell to the ground, crackling and breaking against the harsh floor; the echo resonating down the halls within the bowels of the structure. “Gods, would it kill them to make these things move with magic or whatever? I keep having to break the damned things just to progress.” Huffed the six-foot tall, muscular Karlach.

With the constant fighting she had to do in Avernus, and even before, Karlach had always been in tip-top shape. Tone and definition could be seen on her muscular red arms, with biceps that were as large as a canteen, even unflexed. Her tight waist, and wide hips exaggerated her feminine form, but her enlarged lats, and thick forearms from swinging her heavy weapons really exemplified her strength.

Strength that was currently being used to break down a series of doors that - no doubt - once would simply slide open. Though, whatever magic that allowed for such simple mechanics, has no doubt long since vanished.

Her darkvision was coming in handy, however, allowing her to read the parchment in her hand. “Ugh, this place is a bloody maze, even with a map! Still, it's a better lead than nothing if I want to be free, once and for all.” Reading the loose geography of the dungeon map to the best of her abilities, Karlach continued forward; pushing down doors, and stepping over destroyed floors.

“Alright, looks like this is the room.” Her engine was revving up, along with the tension. Another slab of a door pushed down, revealing an ornate room. Old, square pillars with de-powered glyphs carved along the surfaces could be seen lining the walls. The ceiling itself had a large crystal embedded in the center, which held no glow to it whatsoever. Lastly, in the very middle of the room stood an elevated pedestal, housing a chest of some kind.

The eeriness of the room sent shivers down Karlach’s spine. She had been to plenty of hellish places, but not here. “In and out. Just gotta grab it, and go.” Affirmed the woman to herself. “C’mon, Karlach, you don’t have time to be worried. You’ve got Paladins on you, Avernus wants you back, and you’re burning up from the inside out. What have you really got to lose here?”

With newfound courage, Karlach would approach the chest in the center - staring at its malefic design. No doubt about it, the metal which forged the item was infernal; warm to the touch, with spiked edges and decorations - but strangely, there appeared to be no lock on it.

“Not sure I like that.” Muttered Karlach, as she brushed her hand over it. “Maybe the magic that kept it locked finally gave out? Ugh, what I wouldn’t give for a Wizard to be here with me.” With a quick flick of her wrist, the lid of the chest would swing open, revealing the contents within the mouth-like container.

“Really? All this excitement for a bit of jewelry?” The woman sighed, looking at a fanciful onyx wristband. Abyssal symbols decorated the surface of the polished stone. “Well, maybe there’s more to it than meets the eye. Better be. That damned merchant told me the treasure here held tremendous power, and if he just robbed me out of three thousand gold, I’ll-” She needed to calm down; her flames were burning hot enough as it is. “Let’s just hope for the best.”

Carefully, the woman reached down; picking up the item with gentle precision. Giving it a more thorough look over, Karlach could tell that it definitely used to be magical, but - much like everything else here - it seemed like said magic had all but faded away. With an unhopeful sigh, the woman would slip her large hand through the band; her large forearms holding it firmly in place.

“C’mon...work! Please!”

But there was no response.

The saddened sigh of the Tiefling quickly shifted into an unceremonious growl. “RGH! Really?! I did all this traveling, went through all this trouble, just to be FUCKED by this damned piece of useless rock?!” Gods, she was so pissed that she could cry. The heating of her skin continued to boil over - a steaming heat in her own mouth. “Now those Paladins are going to carve me up like a damned animal, just perfect!”

Her cries of frustration continued onwards - the embers that tickled her skin becoming more and more apparent. Yet, as they brushed against the wristband, it would come to life with a vibrant red glow - the symbols that were once simple decoration now shimmering with arcane energy.

Karlach's disgruntled face softened a bit as she looked to her wrist. "W-Wait, is this thing on now? Maybe it just needed a bit of infernal heat?" Suddenly, the glow would become more and more violent, the wristband vibrating softly. "Hey, hey! Calm down ther-" Without warning, beams of intense red energy would shoot into the woman; engulfing her whole form in a powerful aura.

"Kinda tickles! Let's just hope this-works~ *gah!*~" The last statement had a pleasurable cadence to it, as Karlach's body tingled with foreign power. A tightness throughout her body caused the woman to stumble forward slightly - examining her body. "Now this feels...incredible!~" The twitching of her vascular body gave rise to thick, powerful muscles.

With subtle shakes, the woman's already meaty forearms found themselves inching outwards with advanced bulk. The glory of Karlach's red skin became even more clear and clean, which only helped exemplify the wondrous bulking of her bicep, which was now becoming a dominating melon-sized chunk of raw power. "Heh!~ Now THAT'S the stuff!~" Moaned Karlach with clenched teeth - flexing her hand to see the mounds of her arms rise higher, and higher.

Audible tears in her clothes could be heard, as the woman's traps filled out even more full than before - becoming prominent mounds of thick muscle, with snaking veins adorning her back. The cobblestone-like muscles continued to expand; the feeling of getting stronger and stronger by the second causing another blissful groan of pleasure from the Tiefling. "Gods!~ Yes!~ I can feel myself getting bigger!~ Sh-shit, and I thought sex felt amazing!~"

Overjoyed by the flood of strength, Karlach playfully flexed her thighs; the accompanying sound of tearing and splitting rang like music through her ears. The lengthy, thick legs of the woman continued to rise, having the woman's body shakily rear upwards, foot by foot. "Getting taller too! Hell ye-mngf!~ Hells Yeah! Let's see those fuckers-gah!~ Try to stop me now!!~" The increased size of the woman was more akin to an Archdemon than an actual Tiefling, now standing at fourteen feet in stature, with well over two hundred pounds of extra muscle dominating her body.

The supple breasts of the woman filled like waterskins, going from a respectable D cup, into sloshing, beautiful, bouncing GG cups. The red nipples of the Tiefling pierced through her own vest, much to her pleasure, showing the glistening six pack underneath. Another spurt of growth hit her own ass, having the red cheeks of the Tiefling dominate whatever underwear she had remaining - practically swallowing it with her rear with ease. "MMMM!~ So...horny!~ Shit!~"

The temptation was too much, as Karlach needed to release herself. The feeling of her strength continuing to rise was overtaking her own sanity. Plunging her fingers into herself, the Tiefling would let out a proud groan of lustful joy. "Ohhhh!~" Toying with herself, Karlach ogled her own triceps - the huge arches of muscle fiber, that seemed to shift and ebb larger and larger! Each slow growth causing more wetness for the woman's hungry pussy.

"Yes!~ Yes!~ So huge!~ Fucking shit, I didn't think - ugh, power could be this amazing!~ C'mon then, I-I know you have MORE!~" Karlach demanded, having the wristband glow even brighter.

Karlach was sweating at this point, her body beautifully shimmering with her own fluids as she arched her back. The tree trunk thighs had rock-like masses riding up her legs; pure muscle that was becoming ever more impactfully grand by the second.

Yes, yes, she wanted it all! To rise above everyone that tried to kill her! To make them pay! The delicious thought of them groveling beneath her was something that she desperately needed! Each careful thrust of her fingers, along with the beautiful imagery of her becoming monstrously massive, only fed Karlach's ego further. "YES!~ MMMN!~" She could feel herself getting close, both to orgasm, and to the thirty-five foot ceiling of the temple.

Yes, a big growth spurt was coming. She was going to take as much damned magic as this wristband had to offer her! She was going to be unstoppable with the amount of energy she was going to greedily take! "GIVE IT TO MOMMY!~ NOW!!!~"

The room itself was now aglow with that same intense red energy. Crackling and burning singed the cobblestone walls. Yes, she was absorbing all the infernal energy stored within this temple - a seemingly boundless supply to make her now hulking form even more perfect!

"MN....SO...CLOSE!~ NOW....GIVE MOMMY KARLACH, WHAT SHE DESERRRRVES!~"

"You sure this is the right spot, Marital?" A man adorned in ash black platemail questioned, gazing towards the ancient temple with his two companions. "This place looks like it hasn't been touched in hundreds of years. Why would a runaway Devil-Bitch make their way here?"

"Why indeed..." Responded a higher looking, elderly elf. "It matters not. We are here to take her back; alive or dead. I am sure we shall find our answers within the-"

A small tremor would shake the pond of water - rippling ever so softly. The third individual, a black-haired woman with gray robes looked to the ground. "Did you two feel that?"

"Feel what, Lamira?" Replied the younger man.

"Perhaps it was simply my imagination, but I could have sworn that I felt-" Another tremor, this one much more noticeable.

"Hrm? Perhaps the ground is settling?" Pondered Marital aloud, stroking his beard in contemplation.

In a quick reaction, the younger man would point towards the now crackling stonework of the temple. "I-I don't think so! Look!"

The three were awestruck, as beams of red light were wildly shooting from within the belly of the structure - each one giving off an intense heat.

“Hahaha...AHAHAHAHA! FUCK. YESSSSS!~” A voice echoed, before revealing the fully evolved form of the Ascended Karlach.

Four fully formed horns pierced through the top of the building, sending tons upon tons of stone and debris throughout the ground. Each single horn held symbols and letterings in Infernal, all with a beautiful crimson glow.

The woman’s face appeared above, towering, yet still growing out of the large housing that was the stone temple. To say she was beautiful was an understatement, in fact, it seems like the power of the succubi danced to her whims, as her defined face, slender but silky lips, dazzlingly dark lashes, and striking eyes seemed to put any sort of lustful creature to shame.

Then, her shoulders. Hut-sized cliffs that were beautifully sculpted, leading to biceps which pumped with veins thicker than the torsos of the poor Paladins. Karlach’s biceps had evolved into masses that rivaled entire inns in terms of size and width. “OHHH!~ MNNNG!~” And yet, she was still growing! Her forearms tore away at the sides of the building, showing off her thick, and powerful hands.

The chest of the woman bounced as if gravity did not exist - leaking beautifully hot magma, with a tight waist that held a ten-pack of chunky abdominals on it. Obliques larger than horses helped show off just how powerful her upper half had become, but with her insanely wide hips, it was a perfect mix of power and sexuality!

Then, she rose again, her thighs now filling up the entire width of the structure - or, at least - where the structure used to lay. The woman’s leg was an elaborate wrappings of bound muscle and flesh, showing hills and valleys of rock-esc muscles. “I CAN FEEL THE POWER OF THE HELLS FILLING ME MORE AND MORE!~” The now One-hundred and twenty foot tall woman bellowed throughout the Sword Coast.

Her gleeful smile showed thicker, stronger teeth, with oil like saliva dripping from her elongated tongue. Her maw opened even wider, in a pleasurable scream of dominance. “NO ONE WILL EVER HUNT ME!~ I’M NOW THE HUNTER!~ THE APEX OF THE WORLD!~”

Pushing her pectorals together in a mighty flex, a blast of heated wind rocked the lands surrounding the area. The pool of water evaporated. The trees acted as if caught in an inferno.

“Oh Gods, WAI-” It was too late, as the Paladins were cooked alive in their own armor - their souls moving into Karlach’s body, which caused her pump to become even more immense. “I WILL BE NO ONE’S SLAVE! NO ONE’S SERVANT! I WILL BECOME **EVERYTHING!**~”