

Mortal Kombat

The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be

Sindel's lust for power was always insatiable. It would drive her to do anything to seize control of all the realms and turn them into an empire in which she'd rule as their Empress and Goddess. Shao Kahn was a great tool to use to reach that end, but even he became soft at some point and put more value on keeping what they had than conquering new worlds.

His weakness forced Sindel to make a pact with sorcerer Shang Tsung. He would use his knowledge of forbidden magic to make Sindel even more powerful than she already was so that when the time came, she'd be able to kill Shao Kahn on her own, and then take over all the realms in his place. Of course, she knew the sorcerer would betray her eventually and try to have her killed after she seized power. But if all went according to plan, there wouldn't be anyone alive who could stop her when that happened.

Shang Tsung used every cursed soul from the Netherrealm at his disposal, Ermacs, the essence of fallen Elder God Shinnok, and even bloodthirsty oni Onaga the Dragon King to amplify Sindel's innate powers with his own brand of forbidden magic. The effect of the experiment was beyond anything either of them could imagine...

Sindel opened her eyes and looked around in confusion as she felt something was different about her body. She was laying on an altar in the middle of a magical circle while Shang Tsung just finished performing his spell on her. All the souls he used were absorbed by the Queen during the process. What she didn't realize yet though is that absorbing their essence along with Shang Tsung's magic caused a cataclysmic reaction inside her that forever altered her very being on the most fundamental level: it turned her into a being far more powerful than the Elder Gods themselves.

But the most noticeable change was her body. Her breasts and ass had grown so large they tore apart her clothes, revealing her smooth skin covered in sweat. The enormous globes seemed to defy gravity and bounced with every breath she took. They were perfectly shaped and firm despite their size. A thin coat of sticky sweat gave her entire form an incredible shine in the moonlight streaming down through the cracks in the ceiling of the old chamber, which was also filled with small fires from Shang Tsung's rituals.

Her bottom now sported two thick, long thighs that connected to an even thicker rump. And between those amazing legs grew a huge cock nearly the length of her own upper body. Thick as her new muscular thigh, throbbing with veins, the massive slab of meat twitched and pulsed with each beat of her heart as a stream of precum oozed out the tip, forming a puddle on the stone floor underneath the altar.

The sorcerer tried to cast a mind-control spell on her, but that didn't work at all. She was now resistant to any kind of outside influence, physical or magical. Terrified, Shang Tsung tried to run away from the monster he created but he wasn't fast enough to escape from her. Sindel's hair stretched and grabbed the sorcerer, then dragged him back to her before he even got halfway across the room.

"You're the only one who knows the ritual," Sindel said as she licked her lips seductively, staring at her soon-to-be victim hungrily with her glowing purple eyes, "And I'm sure you know a way to reverse this."

Shang Tsung just kept shaking his head as he desperately tried to think up ways to get out of his predicament but there was no denying how hopeless it was for him now.

"It would be a shame if you told anyone about this..." she continued and wrapped her traced one of the throbbing veins on her gigantic shaft, from the base to the tip with her delicate finger. It sent shivers down her spine as she felt her own touch and looked upon the terrified sorcerer. "If you promise to stay quiet, I'll let you go. You'll be free to return to your island and do whatever you want. Deal?"

She knew he would agree to this deal and eventually betray her anyway, but giving him a glimpse of hope to survive this was just so much fun, Sindel thought to herself and smiled wickedly when she saw the desperate look on the man's face.

"Yes, yes... of course," Shang Tsung quickly answered, still hoping he can somehow save himself, "Anything, anything at all!"

"Good..." Sindel whispered in a soft voice and her hair extended to grab the sorcerer by each limb, lifting him in the air in front of her. "... but before I let you go I want to test this new body of mine."

The sorcerer gulped loudly and shut his eyes as he braced for the inevitable, but nothing happened at all. Shang Tsung slowly opened one eye and then the other, only to see Sindel smiling wickedly at him as she watched his reaction.

"Don't worry, sorcerer. I won't use my new weapon on you," she said and gestured toward her monstrous cock, "I want my beloved husband to be my first."

Sindel then flexed her monster cock and the thick rod landed right between her gargantuan breasts with a loud THUD as they compressed against it. Shang Tsung gasped in terror while his mistress began rubbing it with her mammoth melons. He struggled to get away but there was no escaping from her grip.

"But I still want you to watch me pleasure myself until I've had enough!" Sindel chuckled. "Then, after that, you're free to go and do whatever you please as long as you don't speak about our little encounter tonight."

After she finished saying those words, she moved closer to the edge of the altar and started jerking off with her boobs while staring deeply into her victim's eyes, taunting him with her hypnotic gaze, daring him to try resisting or fighting back. Shang Tsung tried to whisper a teleportation spell but to no avail. She had effectively neutralized his magic without even trying. It looked like she was radiating an aura that nullified all of his powers completely.

Sindel just ignored his laughable attempts of casting spells on her while she furiously jerked herself off with her fat tits, moaning and grunting as her monstercock pulsed and throbbed violently against her fleshy globes. After a few minutes of intense masturbation, they both heard a loud churning sound coming from below. Shang Tsung froze in horror as Sindel grinned from ear to ear, licking her lips. So focused on her gigantic shaft, Shang Tsung never noticed her equally massive balls hanging beneath her log of a dick which looked like they were about to burst open with how full they were from all the seed building up inside her sack.

"Oh god! Oh shit, I love it! I love having a dick, it's so amazing!" Sindel screamed in ecstasy while she stroked herself faster, getting closer and closer to an orgasm, not breaking eye contact with her prisoner as she did so.

Soon, her face was covered in sweat and her makeup started running down her cheeks in black streaks, mixing with tears and drool leaking from her mouth which was wide open from the amount of pleasure she was experiencing. This sight was making Shang Tsung even more terrified than before and after another minute of watching his tormentor jerk off, she finally climaxed...

If only he knew that this climax would be his last moment alive.

Sindel screamed in pleasure as her urethra, which was already bigger than his wrist, dilated and released a geyser of cum, instantly coating the poor sorcerer's entire body in the sticky seed. She kept screaming until one last growl turned into a powerful sonic scream, amplified by her powers to the point where it tore the skin off his body, then his muscles and organs, then everything else. Shang Tsung was disintegrated into pieces of flesh and blood by the blast wave and thrown against the walls of the chamber which collapsed from the impact.

"That was incredible!" Sindel roared in joy and sat up straight on the altar, her breasts jiggling wildly. "If a simple jerk-off feels so good then I can't imagine what fucking my beloved husband with this thing will feel like."

Then she threw away Shang Tsung's skeleton which was still held up in the air by her hair and laid down on the altar, satisfied and happy, with a wicked smile on her face. After enjoying herself for a couple more hours...

Her next victim was Shao Kahn, her beloved husband whom she humiliated in front of the entire Outworld. Fucking him with her massive, freakish cock was more than just revenge. It was proof of her dominance over him and her ascendance to become the Empress of all realms, the ruler of all existence, the one true deity above even the Elder Gods. She didn't kill him. Instead, she kept him alive as a living cum dump and used him whenever she felt like it to pleasure herself.

Within the next month, Sindel obliterated every Elder God and conquered every known realm. Some showed resistance but their realms were destroyed before they could mount a proper defense, others surrendered peacefully and became a part of her growing empire.

Eventually, Sindel was named the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be, a title given to her by the people she conquered.

Most of the heroes gave in willingly, some were hunted down to the end of time by her agents. All of them ended up in her harem either as breeding sows for her monstrous seed or as cum dumpsters for her amusement. One hero after the other fell in battle to her armies or became a willing slave, forced to worship her as their goddess. But some still remained, hidden in the darkest corners of the universe. Trying to plan their rescue from afar, plotting against her tyrannical rule, all in vain...

Now, many years after the day Sindel ascended and took control of every realm and their inhabitants, an Earthrealm spy infiltrated her palace as a servant, taking care of Sindel's harem. His task was simple. To free as many heroes and villains from her clutches and bring them to safety, along with whatever intel they could get from the palace...

"Mmmm... What was your name? Ohhh..." Sindel moaned as she was sitting on her throne in the middle of her royal court, surrounded by slaves who served as her personal bodyguards, servants, pets, fuck toys, and anything else she desired them to be. Two of them were on opposite sides of her, lifting her enormous breasts up and down to massage her monstrous shaft. Another one was sucking on her giant balls and stroking the length that wasn't being squeezed and massaged by her glorious titties.

The man in front of her cleared his throat, prepared to introduce himself, "Ahem... My name is..."

"Whatever, it doesn't matter," Sindel interrupted him, "You're just a pathetic little Earthrealmer. As if I'd care to remember your name."

She said this with a chuckle before moaning again when her sensitive shaft was massaged in just the right way.

"My royal g... oooh... guar will lead you to the harem chamber," she said, moaning softly and breathing heavily. "Your predecessor will explain the job to y... YES! FUCK! ...you."

As she was about to reach orgasm, her slaves moved her heavy melons faster and sucked on her balls harder, and she reached the climax and coated her newest servant's entire body with her thick, white spunk, panting and sweating from the intense sensation, the powerful blast wave of her ejaculation shook the entire throne room and caused paintings on the walls to fall down on the ground. The sound of her cum splattering all over the floor and walls echoed throughout the castle along with her loud growls as she filled the room with the pungent smell of her potent seed.

Sindel let out a sigh of satisfaction when the flow stopped, then looked down at the poor guy who was now completely covered in her cum.

"Go, now, Earthrealmer," she said, smirking at him, "You have work to do."

The man was led by the two royal guards through the long hallways and staircases of the palace. On his way there he saw hundreds of beautiful and handsome women and men naked, consumed by lust, giving into the pleasures of the flesh. A few of them glanced at him and licked their lips seductively, making the man shudder with fear but also excitement. Even though he was here to save these people, seeing so many of them enjoying themselves made him doubt his mission and consider just giving up.

Public display of sexual acts was the norm in the new reality, so there was nothing unusual about him walking through the palace while countless orgies were happening around him. Orgasms echoed through the halls, sweat dripped down marble statues, and the smell of sex and semen filled his nostrils...

When he finally reached the Harem Chamber of Sindel's Palace, he was met by a man, native to Outworld.

"You are my replacement, right?" the man asked. His voice sounded raspy and tired, his eyes had dark circles underneath them, and he seemed to be in a terrible state of exhaustion and malnutrition. The only piece of clothing on him was a torn rag hanging from his hips, barely covering his private parts. Every inch of his body was covered in scars and bruises.

"Yes, that's me," the Earthrealm spy replied, trying to keep eye contact with the man but he couldn't help glancing down at his bruises, "Are you okay?"

"Yes... I am fine," the Outworlder said, then gave a weak smile and sighed heavily, "It is very nice to finally meet you."

"Likewise. Umm... I'm sorry for staring at you like this but... what happened to you?" the new employee asked.

"Sometimes the slaves try to escape the harem chambers," the man responded, smiling sadly, "And we get punished for it."

"Punished... by who?" the Earthrealmer raised an eyebrow, wondering who exactly would punish this man.

"By The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be, of course..." the other servant said, chuckling weakly, then coughed a few times, wincing in pain as he did so.

"Did she... like... fuck you?" the spy inquired curiously with wide eyes.

"No..." the Outworlder shook his head and smirked at the new servant as he stood up straighter, "We're not here to talk about that, though."

He walked towards a wooden wardrobe and pulled out a uniform and handed it to the spy.

"Here, put this on," he said, "You don't want to get caught without the uniform."

'The Uniform' was just a torn ragged robe like the one the other servant wore. It was supposed to cover him from waist to knees but he was a bit taller than the average Outworlder so the ends of the garment only reached his thighs.

"Your job is simple. Check on the 'stock'. Make sure they're healthy and fed... Sometimes, they reject the food and that's when you need to do something..." The Outworlder said with a sigh as he looked away, avoiding his gaze and shifting his weight from one leg to another.

"Reject the food?" the Earthrealmer looked puzzled and a bit scared, "Why?"

"The only food they get is the Empress' cum, which is milked out of her by the slaves, then distributed to the cells by the slaves, and then the stock drink the milk," he explained, "And sometimes they refuse..."

"And what do I do if they... reject it?" the spy asked as he slowly realized the answer to that question but hoped he was wrong.

"Make them accept it," the servant said with a shrug. "There's a mouth gag in the toolbox. Just put it on, force the meal down their throats, and then remove the mouth gag once they finish."

The other man just stared at him in silence as he tried to process what he had just heard. This whole situation was even worse than he'd imagined and he didn't even know where to start to begin describing the moral implications of this.

"Now, there are three main halls in the chambers..." the Outworlder continued, "Hall of Joy, Hall of Breeding, Hall of Incubation. In each one of them is a set of cells containing one slave each..."

"What's the difference between the halls? Aside from the names," the spy interrupted him with another question.

"Well, the Hall of Joy contains the pleasure slaves, Empress' living cumdumps... This is the worst place of all," the outworlder said, shaking his head in dismay, "They get used as fucktoys and cock sleeves every day and night."

"Wait..." the spy furrowed his brow in confusion as he realized something was off here. "If they get fucked all the time then why do I have to make them accept her cum? I mean, surely they must get it every day..."

"Well, sometimes, The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be is not in the right mood to play with each one of them personally. So, she orders them to be fed instead..." the man shrugged.

"What about the other halls? How do they differ?" the newcomer asked, still trying to understand this new job he had just taken up.

"Hall of Breeding is where the fertile slaves live, those who are able to bear children. Their sole purpose is to be bred by Empress," the Outworlder said, then paused before adding with a terrified voice and a shiver running down his spine, "Once they are bred, you have to move them to the Hall of incubation for safe delivery of their young and recovery until they can be bred again."

"Woah..." the Earthrealmer was shocked by these words.

"Also, if the children are born weak it is your duty to report that to The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be. The slave then will be branded as 'non-fertile' and be tested by the Empress..." the man said, closing his eyes and looking away, visibly ashamed of mentioning this cruel act of her Majesty.

"Wait, tested? Tested how?" the spy asked with a frown, hoping that whatever was coming next was going to sound as bad as it sounded in his imagination.

"The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be will fuck them. If she won't enjoy the tightness of their holes, they'll die..." he whispered, avoiding eye contact with his successor, not wanting to look into his face as he shared this morbid truth.

"Die...?" the Earthrealmer uttered in disbelief, horrified by what he was hearing, "Are you serious?"

"Yes. The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be destroys them with her sonic scream..." the servant said, clasping his hands together and leaning against the wall, taking a deep breath before continuing, "And then she consumes their souls. Last week Nitara was declared non-fertile after her first child was born sickly and The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be thought that her holes were too loose... I can still hear her begging for mercy in my head..."

This was more than the poor spy could handle, he collapsed on the ground and covered his face with both hands, trembling uncontrollably as tears ran down his cheeks and his heart raced wildly in his chest. It was far worse than what he was prepared for and now there was no turning back.

"Take a minute, buddy..." the servant said, gently patting his shoulder, "I know it's hard to stomach. I'll be honest. Some of those slaves... I... They were my heroes... I really hoped they would rebel and save us all from her tyrannical rule but... Seeing them like this, completely broken... It's hard, even for me."

After a minute of crying, the Earthrealmer calmed down a little bit and wiped his face with the sleeve of his uniform. Then he looked up at the servant, still holding on to some hope that he would free them.

"Thank you... Thank you so much..." he said, sniffing loudly,

"Come, I'll show you your resting place," the Outworlder said, smiling and motioning to follow him, "Don't worry, it's a comfortable small room with a bed and everything."

It was indeed very comfortable. Small but cozy enough to spend the nights in without feeling too cramped. There were a couple of blankets on the bed and a pillow as well.

"Thanks... Thanks again," the Earthrealmer said, wiping off the last tear and standing up, getting ready for his first day as a harem servant in Sindel's Palace...

The first day was the worst. Seeing all the legendary heroes turned into mindless whores and cum addicts was terrifying, to say the least. But he needed to stay strong and carry out his mission. Each time he passed by them in their cells as they were sucking on their feeding tubes, he said hello to them and waved with a big smile on his face, trying to reassure them that everything was going to be okay.

Forcing a feeding tube into Lui Kang's mouth was the hardest thing he had done so far, mainly because his memories of the legend were still fresh in his mind, and seeing him in such a humiliating position made him feel sick to his stomach...

All of them were overbloat, some looked pregnant, others had puffy faces and bloated bellies, all because they drank way too much cum from Sindel, even after their stomachs were filled to capacity.

But the Hall of Incubation was the worst...

Sonya Blade with a stomach so big that she looked like she was carrying triplets, same with her daughter, Cassie. Jade was also in the same state as Cassie and Sonya, although her belly was smaller than theirs. Jaquie brings, Scarlet, Li Mei, and many others with oversized baby bump bellies... It was horrible. And while Halls of Breeding and incubation were occupied by women. The Hall of Joy was mostly occupied by men.

One day he caught Sindel having 'fun' with Raiden in the middle of the harem chamber, while the slaves sucked on the tubes of the Empress' cum, watching their new master and savior fuck the God of Thunder doggy style.

"OH FUCK!" she shouted, slapping his ass, "You're tighter than some of my breeding sluts! It's a shame I can't impregnate you, you're so fucking good... Nggghhhh!"

Raiden groaned as the former Queen of Edenia penetrated him, stretching his insides and slamming against his prostate with every thrust of her hips. The sight was just too much and the spy ran off to the nearest toilet, gagging and puking, crying his eyes out. After this event, he couldn't even look at Raiden without bursting into tears.

It went on like this for months, and soon enough he became used to the harem, the routine, the endless days of feeding the slaves Sindel's cum, the screams and cries of the victims being

punished for attempting escape, the moans of pleasure as the Empress fucked each one of her toys to orgasm...

One day he finally got a message from the resistance that they had found the hidden entrance to the catacombs underneath the palace and that the evacuation was going to happen tomorrow. He had to free as many slaves as he could and take them with him. The rebellion prepared a distraction by setting the harem on fire, which allowed the spy to escape.

In the night, when the signal was given, he ran into the Hall of Joy, hoping to free some of the slaves who could still fight, before going into the other halls and freeing the others...

The first cell was Lui Kang's.

"Lui Kang! We have to go. Come with me!" the Earthrealmer exclaimed as he opened the door of the cell and offered his hand to the Champion of the Earthrealm.

"Well, well... Who do we have here?" the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be suddenly appeared behind him. "Did you really think your silly escape plan would succeed?"

The spy turned around and saw Sindel smirking evilly at him. She was wearing her purple armor, a metal bikini on top of her giant breasts, a matching armored skirt covering her waist, and thigh-high armored boots that ended in sharp spikes. A pair of gauntlets, adorned with blades on the wrists, completed the outfit, giving the woman an air of danger and sexiness at the same time. And her massive cock was hanging between her legs, flaccid but still terrifyingly long.

"Tell me, do you think that they want to leave my harem? Hmmm?" Sindel asked rhetorically, then leaned forward and licked her lips seductively. "Or maybe they'd rather stay here and drink my sweet delicious nectar until the end of eternity?"

As she finished the sentence, her monstrous penis slowly hardened and grew to its full length, revealing itself in all its glory to the Earthrealmer who couldn't help but stare at it, mesmerized. She raised her hand and snapped her fingers. The next moment every single cell in the Hall of Joy opened and the slaves slowly exited them, staggering towards the Empress, panting, eyes glazed, drool dripping from their mouths. As soon as they saw her pleasure pillar they fell to the floor on all fours like dogs and crawled toward it like hypnotized zombies, fighting each other on their way to reach the Empress first.

"See? They don't even care about you and your freedom, they only care about drinking cum from my glorious cock," she said with a smirk.

When they reached the cock, the slaves started kissing, licking, sucking, stroking, and worshipping it, covering every inch of it with their mouths and tongues, slobbering all over it, making it shine with spit.

"Oohhh... That's right..." Sindel moaned as they pleased her. "Get my cock nice and wet so it will slide easily into your tight holes."

Lui Kang pushed the spy aside and ran toward the Empress too, kneeling in front of her, licking the sensitive flesh of her sack and planting kisses all over it. Meanwhile, Kung Lao was trying to pull off her metal bikini and Sindel gladly let him, exposing her large round jiggly tits that bounced up and down when the slaves started fondling them with their hands and tongues, licking her pink nipples as well as her underboobs and the valley between them.

"Do you see?" she said to the Earthrealm. "This is what they love. This is what they want."

Suddenly, Sindel's hair extended and grabbed the spy by the neck, the grip was tightening by the second and his eyes bulged as he struggled to breathe. Slowly, his vision turned black and the last thing he heard before, what he thought was his death, was the Empress laughing maniacally to the moans of the slaves that were worshipping her body.

Suddenly he saw endless green fields of Earthrealm and felt the warm sun on his skin. This is how death was supposed to feel, right? And then a female voice rang through the void.

"Wake up! Wake up!" it said.

And then he felt a slap on his face, a sting on his left cheek, and he was brought back to reality. He was not in the Harem anymore. Now he was in the middle of the royal court, in front of the throne. On the throne sat the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be herself and surrounding him were the heroes he tried to save, all naked and covered in cum, grinning widely, giggling, snickering, as the man was slapped awake by Sindel's voice.

"Stand up!" the Empress commanded. Her voice echoed through the court.

The spy immediately stood up, as if he was electrocuted by the command.

"This man tried to take you all away from me," she said, looking at her slaves with anger, "To separate you all from the divine pleasure of my cock. This cannot be tolerated!"

Each word was punctuated with a hard squeeze on the spy's balls with her silver hair. The man whimpered and writhed in pain but he couldn't move as some unseen force held him firmly in place.

"But I am no tyrant! I always give my slaves a chance to redeem themselves," the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be continued, her voice filled with kindness, and a smile spread across her beautiful face, "So, you will pass a test. If you fail this test then your punishment shall be death by my sonic scream. If you win though..."

A gasp escaped her lips as one of the slaves kissed her foot and slowly began licking the sole of it.

"If you win," she said with a moan of pleasure, "Then I will spare you and you can join my harem."

"Why would I..." the Earthrealmer began to reply, but the Empress' thundering voice silenced him.

"Silence!" she roared, causing the walls to tremble and dust to fall from the ceiling, "Kneel! Do not dare to speak again unless you are asked to."

Her words were infused with magic for sure. As soon as he heard the command his body obeyed instantly, kneeling, placing both hands on the cold stone floor, and lowering his head until his forehead touched it too.

Sindel commanded her slaves to step aside and moved close to the spy's trembling form. Then she gently lifted his head up with two fingers on his chin until he was looking directly at her, at those purple glowing eyes that seemed to be looking straight into his soul. Then she took hold of her now fully erect cock and stroked it slowly, staring into his terrified gaze as she did so, relishing in the fear of the mortal male and enjoying the thrill of absolute power, of domination, of absolute control.

Up close, her cock was even more terrifying. The bulbous tip of her veiny shaft looked like it could tear through his stomach and rip open his abdomen. The mushroom-shaped head was as big as his head, and the entire organ was thick, wide, and muscular, with veins and arteries running down along the sides, pulsating with each stroke and pumping blood into it, making it even larger. It was so powerful, so mighty, so imposing, and leaking ridiculous amounts of precum from its slit.

"Worship it!" Sindel ordered and the spy didn't hesitate for even a second.

He rose to his feet and immediately went to work on her shaft with his hands.

"Yes... Just like that..." she moaned softly as he kneaded her length with both hands, massaging it and rubbing it, working up a good amount of pressure. "Oh, that feels good!"

His fingers danced across the surface of the skin, sliding down and back up again, before moving down once more and back up again in a repeating motion. At some point he stopped stroking it and cupped her big heavy cum-filled balls with his hands and gave them a gentle squeeze, making her shudder as a loud groan escaped from her parted lips. Each of her enormous cumtanks was as big as his own head, full to the brim with fertile, viscous, milky cum, just waiting to be emptied.

"Mmmm... You like my nuts?" she asked teasingly, raising her brow, "You want what's inside?"

"Yess..." he replied quietly, giving her a submissive look and nodding quickly several times in affirmation. Then he placed his palms on top of her smooth scrotum and caressed the sack with his fingertips. It felt warm and soft to the touch, like velvet.

After a few seconds, he decided to go a bit further and used his tongue, starting to lick the sensitive underside of her sack, lapping up the salty drops of precum, tasting the musky flavor of her masculine scent. It was surprisingly delicious and he was getting quite addicted to it as he kept going, licking up the sticky fluid that dripped down her shaft and the insides of her thighs.

"Ahh... Mmm yes..." she sighed with pleasure, tilting her head backward as his tongue tickled and teased her balls, sending tingles of bliss throughout her entire body.

With her eyes closed, she reached forward and wrapped a strand of hair around his throat, pulling his mouth onto her dickhead.

"Now suck," she ordered and the man obliged without a word, taking in as much of the length as possible. He sucked, bobbing his head, moaning and purring as he did, trying to relax his jaw muscles. Soon his face was covered in pre but his mouth wasn't big enough to accommodate even the crown of her cock.

"Your life is at stake here so do your best!" Sindel said, squeezing the strand of hair slightly to remind him of the danger he was facing. "You're just a pathetic mortal male and all you're good for is a toy for me! I can't breed you and even if I could, why would I? I only choose the strongest and the most attractive to be my breeding sows. There is nothing special about you, so you can only be good to pleasure me when I'm not in the breeding mood."

As she was talking, she pulled on his hair, forcing him to take even more of her length into his mouth. The massive, fat cock head stretched his mouth to its limits, filling him to capacity, hitting the back of his throat repeatedly with every thrust. His cheeks puffed out as he struggled to swallow the entire length and his gag reflex was triggered by the intruding appendage. Sindel moaned loudly and her cock twitched inside the man's mouth as his esophagus squeezed down tightly on her member.

"Take it, slut!" she growled, ramming her hips forward, pushing deeper and deeper down his throat. "That's all you're good for! To make me feel good!"

Saliva spilled from his lips, dripping down her shaft and puddling at the base. She fucked him mercilessly, holding his head steady with one hand while the other caressed her sensitive breast.

"Do you understand?" she asked as her balls slapped against his chin repeatedly with every thrust, "You exist solely to serve me, to satisfy my every desire, to pleasure me when I want it, to please me and only me. There is no one else to care about, to love, to comfort, to cherish, just me and my big fucking cock."

The man nodded as he continued to suck on her cock eagerly. A smug grin appeared on her face and she laughed as she watched him struggle to take her massive member into his small mouth and down his narrow throat. No one was ever able to take her cock up to the hilt from the first try and she knew that well, but his attempts to please her still amused her greatly.

"Good," she said, patting him on the head, "Go on, keep sucking my cock and prove to me your worth."

While he was busy pleasing the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be with his oral skills, her slaves were busy too. They were all moaning and groaning as females fingered themselves and males stroked their cocks to the sight and the sounds of their master dominating and using the poor Earthrealmer.

Sindel was a very perverted woman and had an insatiable appetite for sex and the more depraved the act was the better. Her silver hair extended into four separate strands and each one of them wrapped around one of the spy's limbs, restraining him completely. While he was struggling to breathe as the Empress forced her giant cock deeper and deeper down his gullet, his legs were being spread wide apart to show off his ass to the slaves as they pleased themselves to the sight of it.

"I'm close," Sindel said, grunting and panting as her hips rocked forward, slamming her massive cock deep into his mouth, "Drink my cum, little whore."

With those last words, the Empress finally climaxed and the spy gagged as the power of her ejaculation shot straight into his belly and nearly forced him off her cock, but that didn't happen thanks to the strains of her hair holding him in place, and he felt hot sticky cum rush down his throat and fill his stomach with thick, viscous liquid. After what seemed like minutes, she finally pulled her still erect, throbbing shaft out of his mouth, and dumped the rest of her load all over his fragile frame, spraying him in layers of white cream.

As soon as Sindel released the poor Earthrealmer from her hold, he collapsed on the floor as the slaves descended upon him in a swarm and began cleaning the Empress' sperm from his skin with their mouths. They were all very enthusiastic about their task and licked and sucked every inch of him, covering his whole body in saliva, including his genitals which were engulfed by their hungry mouths as they sucked on his testicles and swallowed his penis in an instant.

The realization that the heroes legendary heroes, villains, and even gods, were reduced to cumslaves to the Empress, didn't escape him as the Earthrealmer struggled to even move, exhausted as he was, from the Empress' brutal facefucking.

"Enjoying yourself?" Sindel asked with a smirk on her lips as she sat down on her throne with a satisfied sigh, her monstrous cock resting against her toned abs and dripping a mixture of cum and precum like a faucet. "Because we're just getting started."

Then, with a snap of her fingers, the slaves that were sucking off the spy stopped, and with another snap, they all moved aside and created a clear path from the man to the throne.

"Crawl over here," she ordered, pointing to the space in front of her, "And sit on my lap."

Without hesitation, the Earthrealmer began to crawl towards the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be. The task turned out much harder than it sounded. The weight of his bloated stomach slowed him down, making him fall several times as the heavy contents inside swished and sloshed around with every movement of his body, reminding him just how much cum he'd drank. It was embarrassing for sure, but he couldn't resist the order of the Empress. When he arrived in front of her, he lifted his upper body, straddled her thighs, and sat on her lap.

"Are you dumb? I meant on my cock." she said with a laugh.

When he realized what he was supposed to do next the man's face flushed with redness. How was he supposed to do that? Did the Empress really expect him to just... swallow up all that length down into his tight, inexperienced, hole?

"It's so big!" he protested, his eyes growing wide and his breathing heavy, "It'll never fit!"

"Did I allow you to speak, you impudent boy?!" Sindel barked, and the hair that was previously stroking her shaft wrapped itself around his neck, choking him and cutting off his oxygen supply, "Just obey!"

With no more strength to argue, he gave up, but lining up above such a huge cock proved to be difficult and nerve-wracking for him. With unsteady hands, he took it in both hands, but even when he stood up straight, the shaft was far above the level of his asshole. It didn't matter though as Sindel grew impatient and her hair released his throat and extended to grab him by the limbs again. This time lifting him up and positioning him right above the tip of the Empress' shaft.

"Ready? Here you go!" the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be said as her hair dropped him down and he slid onto her shaft inch by inch, stretching his sphincter to the limit as her mighty rod stretched and filled him up to the brim. It looked like the length of his entire upper body was shorter than the Empress' cock, and if she would force him down another few inches, her dick would go all the way through his entire body and come out of his mouth.

"Uhhh! Too big!" the Earthrealmer groaned as the thick, long, pulsating cock spread his ass wider, further, deeper, than he ever thought possible. The outline of her cock was clearly seen through the skin of his stomach as he was stuffed with every inch of her meat. "Too deep!"

"Not even half in!" the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be scoffed with obvious disappointment in her voice, "You're pretty tight though."

Then she leaned back and smiled as she crossed her arms beneath her breasts, enjoying the feeling of the warm, tight, velvety passage enveloping her hard, throbbing, shaft. Meanwhile, the poor Earthrealmer was sweating bullets and trying to catch his breath, as his heart was racing like crazy and his head was spinning from the unbelievable feeling of being penetrated and stretched like this by the mighty Empress' massive cock.

But the sensation only intensified as her hair wrapped around his waistline and lifted him up until only the tip remained inside, before dropping him down, only to repeat the same process over again. It was torturous, agonizing, painful, yet he found himself moaning and groaning and whimpering as his cock was stiff and hard, leaking pre onto the ground like a broken pipe, unable to withstand the blissful assault on his prostate as it was being continuously struck over and over again.

His mind was hazy, his vision blurred, and he could barely hear anything because of the sound of his own heartbeat drumming loudly in his ears, drowning everything else out. Even his senses became dull, so much so that he even forgot who he was or where he was, all he could focus on now was the intense pleasure that was building up inside him. His mouth was open wide but no sound came out as the Empress continued to pound him with her big thick cock for what felt like hours.

Soon Sindel's hair turned the Earthrealmer around and now he was facing her, the mighty, majestic, and powerful, The Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be. Her beautiful features, flawless skin, and curvy, hourglass figure, truly were a sight to behold. He didn't know whether he was imagining it, but to him, Sindel's gorgeous form appeared to be glowing like an angel. It was the most amazing thing he'd ever seen and it sent shivers down his spine and tingles to his groin.

"I want you to look me in the eyes as I fill your insides with my cum," the Empress ordered, and the slave did as told, staring directly into her purple orbs, "And I want you to thank me every time I pump a load into you. Understood?"

"Y-yes... Y-your Majesty... " he said weakly, nodding slowly and swallowing dryly.

Sindel nodded back at him with satisfaction and then her hair picked up the pace to an incredible speed, bouncing him up and down on her cock like he was nothing but a fleshlight, pounding and plunging deep inside him, forcing him to take even more of her massive, throbbing, shaft with each drop. As the Empress fucked his guts with her monster cock she placed her hand on his face and rubbed her thumb against his lower lip before slipping it inside.

"Suck," she commanded as the Earthrealmer wrapped his lips around the digit and began to suck and lick on it with vigor.

She had to admit that her slave was indeed obedient, no doubt that she would keep him after they were done and send him to the Harem as a permanent source of entertainment. At least

he wouldn't starve, considering she was going to feed him her cock and cum daily, maybe even several times a day.

As he sucked her thumb, Sindel kept pounding his ass, moaning and growling, biting her bottom lip as his tight, warm, passage squeezed and massaged her shaft. The feeling was heavenly, unlike anything her loosened and overused slaves' holes offered her. As she enjoyed herself, she heard moans all around the room as the other slaves were watching them and masturbating themselves to the sight of their master using a lowly Earthrealmer to sate her sexual desires.

Soon she felt her orgasm approaching and as she was about to cum, she yanked her thumb out of his mouth and grabbed him by the throat with her hand, squeezing tightly.

"Get ready, slave, I'm about to pump my cum inside you." the Empress of All That Was and All That Ever Could Be whispered, looking into his eyes with lust and passion, her pupils dilated and her cheeks flushed as she neared her release. "And don't forget to thank me for it!"

The slave was hardly even aware of her words, so lost in pleasure he was, but nonetheless, the moment his ass was filled with the Empress' cum, he repeated the same sentence over and over again until the excess seed started to flow out of his mouth and down his chin.

"Thank you for cumming in me, your Majesty," he mumbled, nearly delirious from the sensation, "Thank you for cumming in me, your Majesty, thank you for cumming in me, Your Majesty, thank yo...mpfhhh!"

The excess cum shot out of his mouth like a geyser as his belly bulged even bigger than before and the slaves rushed in to slurp it up and swallow it all down. They didn't even need to be ordered to do it and they seemed to enjoy the treat immensely as they moaned and purred happily as their faces were drenched in sperm.

Nearly halfway through unloading her load into her new toy, the Empress' stood up and removed the Earthrealmer off her cum canon, dropping him to the floor and aiming her shaft at the slaves that were busy collecting the spilled jizz from the ground.

All of them opened their mouth and stuck their tongues out greedily as their master let loose an even bigger flood of thick, sticky, and warm, semen and coated the lot of them in white, turning their skin pale and glazed. It was a feast for all of them, and some even began fighting for a better spot to get their dose of protein. Sindel laughed at their display as she watched the chaos unfold, her cock twitching and pulsing with every stream of her seed that fired from her bulbous tip.

After she was finished, the slaves cleaned up the mess with their mouths, lapping up all of the sperm on the stone floors as if it were ice cream. The sight made Sindel grin and shake her head as she wondered just how depraved these beings had become, to the point where they actually craved her cum.

"Well," Sindel said to her slaves as she waved her cock off, letting the last few drops of her sticky fluid drip from her urethra, "Take the spy to the Hall of Joy, let him rest for the night."

With those last words, the Empress sat back on the throne and looked at the remaining slaves with a wicked grin.

"let's play a game. A tournament, Mortal Kombat!" she said with excitement in her voice and then clapped her hands twice and the slaves moved to the edges of the court. "You will all fight to the death. The winner gets to worship me and drink my cum."

Sindel's flexed her cock and a wave of precum sprayed from the tip, landing on the center of the arena, filling it with musk and pheromones.

"A reward for the strong," she said, pointing at the pool of fluids, "Fight!"

There was a great roar from the crowd as the clash of flesh on flesh began and Sindel sat back on her throne to enjoy the show. She grew tired of her current harem and this was a perfect opportunity to get rid of them. She knew that even the winner of this 'tournament' would be turned into a pile of flesh and bones after satisfying her one last time. And she didn't care.

And while she watched as gods, heroes, sorcerers and demons engaged in a bloodbath, Sindel thought of places where she could find worthy candidates for her next harem. Fresh, tight, and vigorous young males and females just like that spy. Then as her mind wandered off to those fantasies a devilish smirk curled the corner of her lips...