

Vampire's Lamb (2021 Version)  
By Haxcall

Ms. Nos had rode the elevator and walked to the penthouse where she kept Kalli Carlson. She found the young woman in the same place she had last seen her: lounging her flabby, immobile frame on a large couch. One of her thralls was giving her cunnilingus and another one was humping his dick into her eager mouth.

"I'm sorry to interrupt but it's time for my daily meeting with Ms. Kalli." Nos said cheerfully.

The thralls quickly removed themselves from Kalli and stood at attention at her sides. Kalli was annoyed at the interruption and sat there pouting as Ms. Nos walked up to her. Kalli didn't even wince as her mistress sunk her long, sharp teeth into her neck and took a long drink of her blood. Nos's feedings had been going on for so long that Kalli barely felt her mistress's bite anymore. But as she sat there, Kalli began to reminisce on how she became stuck in the position of being Ms. Nos's personal blood cow.

It was less than two years ago when She had first met Nos. Back then she was desperately looking for employment but she was too absentminded and clumsy to keep a job for long. However, one day as she was looking through Indeed she came across a strange job offer.

*CEO of Nos's Fashions and Cosmetics is searching for a full time personal assistant. Previous job experience is not needed. In fact, it is preferred that those seeking employment are newcomers to the job market.*

She wondered about the legitimacy of this ad, as Nos's Fashions and Cosmetics was one of the biggest companies in the country and she doubted that its CEO would be looking for a personal assistant through the online want ads and with such low standards. And even if she was, the number of competing employment seekers would be overwhelming. However. She had nothing to lose and decided to try to get the job anyway. And even though the ad said it was looking for those who had never been employed before, her previous job experience was so negative that they weren't worth listing as references anyway.

The next day she went to the Nos Building and, as expected, it was crowded with people seeking employment. However, after only waiting ten minutes a man in a suit came up to her.

"The CEO wishes to see you now." He said.

As the rest of the crowd went into uproar over her getting to go ahead of them, the confused Kalli was escorted to Ms. Nos's office at the building top floor.

“Welcome! Please take a seat, Miss Carlson.” Ms. Nos said as Kalli entered the room. She was a really skinny woman with blood red eyes and ghostly white skin. However, despite her somewhat frightening appearance she still had a rather cheerful air about her.

“Please tell me about yourself.” Ms Nos said as Kalli sat in front of her desk.

“Well I’m attentive and I’m a hard worker...” Kalli began, hoping to tell Ms. Nos things she wanted to hear.

“Actually, I was more interested in more personal life.” Ms. Nos interjected. “Could you tell me about your family? Do you have any siblings? How are you parents doing? ”

“Well, I’m an only child and my parents died in a car crash last year.” Kallie answered, confused by this line of questioning.

“I’m sorry to hear that. And looking at your social media profiles, it seems that you’ve been too busy searching for work to keep in touch with old friends or to make new ones.” Ms. Nos said with a growing grin.

“I’m doing fine.” Kalli is disturbed by Nos’s interest in her personal life. “I’m not comfortable with all of this. Maybe I should leave...”

“Oh, no dear!” Nos said. “You’re a perfect candidate for the job. I just have one more question to ask. Do you know what your blood type is?”

“It’s AB Negative.” Kalli said, remembering the time she donated blood and the doctors informed of her rare blood type. Nos’s face grew from cheerful to outright excited.

“Perfect. You got the job.” Nos said.

Nos pressed a button on her desk and a large trap door opened from underneath Kalli.

Kalli woke up some time later, not knowing what happened, where she was or how long she had been out. She was lying naked on a large and comfortable bed with her wrists and ankles tied to the bedposts. Her bonds were loose and long enough that she wasn’t in any discomfort but still short and tight enough she couldn’t remove them and leave the bed. In her mouth was a ball gag that prevented her from speaking or calling out for help. She looked around the room she was in and found that it was a rather large and well furnished bedroom with no windows. To her right was a chair with a black suit jacket on. As Kalli tried to figure out what happened and how to escape, a bat flew down on top of her stomach. She panicked at the sight of the creature and began panicking even more as it suddenly began to grow larger and larger and take on a more human shape until, finally, Nos was lying on top of her naked.

“Well, I hope you slept well. As I’m sure you’ve figured out, I’m a vampire.” She said to the horrified Kalli. “Relax, I have no intention of harming you. On the contrary, I plan on keeping you alive as long as possible. You see, centuries ago I was more like the vampires you’re familiar with. Living in dark, ruined castles and surviving off the blood of the innocent until angry mobs and vampire hunters drove me off and I was forced to go to some other village or city until the cycle repeated itself. But then one day I had an idea. I used the vast fortune I had amassed over my long life to move to the Americas and start a successful fashion company. Not only have I earned billions from this business but it’s also the perfect front for my vampiric activities. Nobody notices if a model reportedly overdoses on weight loss drugs or if a janitor or secretary supposedly has an on job accident.”

Kalli began to cry from the absolute fear she was in.

“However, covering up my involvement in these events has always been expensive to say the least. And the costs just keep getting higher as the years go by. Therefore, I thought to myself that instead of going after numerous people, I would just keep one around to feed off of. And when you showed up, having no family, few friends and an exquisitely rare blood... well it was just too good of an opportunity.”

Kalli began to cry even more now and Nos wiped away her tears.

“Don’t be so sad, my little lamb. I take great care of my pets. And my feeding will barely hurt.”

At that point, Nos leaned forward and bit into Kalli’s neck. Kalli was paralyzed with fear as she felt Nos sucking blood from her. After a minute, Nos released her mouth from Kalli’s neck and got off of her and sat on the chair next to her. She then pulled out a machine from under the bed and held up a tube that was attached to it.

“You see? That wasn’t so bad was it?” She said as she removed the ball gag from Kalli’s mouth.

“Please, Let me go!! I promise I won’t tell anyone anything, just let me go...” Kalli blurted out before Nos shoved the tube into her mouth and strapped it to her mouth so that she couldn’t spit it out. Nos turned on the machine and it began to produce a sweet tasting cream. The flow of the cream was slow enough that Kalli was able to swallow it at a comfortable pace.

“You might be wondering what this is. This is to help put some meat on your bones. You see, if you’re going to be my main source of food, you’re going to need a lot of blood in you. Not only will eating help you replenish blood faster, but for every two pounds you gain, you also gain two ounces of blood. So you’ll be doing a lot of feeding of your own while you’re here.”

Nos then covered herself with her suit jacket as half a dozen chiseled men in tight speedos came into the room.

“I have to go now, but my thralls will attend to your needs. They’re here to make sure you stay here and keep you well fed. But other than that they’ll obey your *every* wish.” She said as she saw Kalli glance at one of the thralls’ bulging groin. She began to leave the room but paused at the door and addressed Kalli once more.

“I’m sure you’re truly frightened and confused by this turn of events but I promise you that eventually you’ll come to appreciate your new life. And if not, feel free to hate and fear me as much as you want. But I only have one rule: don’t try and escape. If you do, I’m afraid I would be forced to punish you.”

And with that, Nos left the room and Kalli started her new life as her personal blood bank. Kalli spent her days doing nothing but eating and watching television. The tube feeding method that Nos had introduced was rarely used during Kalli’s meals as she didn’t like it. Instead, the thralls brought her piles of her favorite foods to eat. Kalli would eventually learn that the thralls were humans who had fallen under Nos’s hypnotic vampire power and she would always wonder why Nos just didn’t use that same power on her to make her obedient. Whatever her reasons for letting her keep her own free will, Nos had been honest when she said that the thralls would obey all her wishes as they would feed her, massage her and do whatever she wanted them to do when asked and they would give her compliments on her beauty often. However, they were still directly under Nos’s control and would ensure that Kalli ate at least 6000 calories of food per day, even using the feeding tube to force feed her if necessary. This caused Kalli to gain a lot of weight in a small amount of time. She grew a padded double chin, large flabby breasts, her belly became a large mess of rolls and stretch marks and her buttocks and thighs became huge masses of sagging cellulite. In just over half a year, the average sized girl grew into a 400 pound girl with almost three gallons of blood in her. Soon, her bonds to the bed became unnecessary as, due to her weight gain and sedentary lifestyle, she couldn’t move very far without assistance.

Every couple of days, Nos would come by in order to feed off of Kalli. During these visits, Nos would often bring her gifts like her favorite books or new movies that hadn’t even been released in theaters yet. Even though Kalli found herself being pampered and treated well by Nos and her thralls, Kalli was still well aware of the fact that she was being held captive by an undead monster who had her minions watching her at all times. The only times she had any real privacy was when she went to the bathroom. She would often stay in the bathroom long after she had relieved herself in order to try and think of a plan of escape and shoo away the thoughts in the back of her mind that said she should just accept her situation and enjoy being waited on by handsome men and eating tons of delicious food. She would also often relieve the stress brought on by her captivity by pleasuring herself as quietly as she could before leaving the bathroom.

One day, however, while she was about to doze off asleep and had just closed her eyes, Nos entered the room.

“Hey guys, I need your help with something. We’ll be gone for a few hours but you should all be back before my little lamb wakes up.”

The thralls obediently followed her out of the room and Kalli pretended to be asleep for a full twenty minutes after they left. This was the perfect opportunity she could have for an escape. As Kalli leaned up in bed she thought about her escape plan. All she needed to do was get out of the building she was in and hopefully meet some civilians who could call for help. The problem was that she didn’t know what kind of building she was or if she would even meet any other people if she was able to escape. And for all she knew the building she was in was filled with people who worked for Nos and would stop her. Then there was the problem with her mobility. She was over 450 pounds now and she spent most of her time eating in bed. Ever since she had been taken here the most she had ever walked was about ten feet to the bathroom and even that had started to become tiresome to her. Finally, Kalli remembered that Nos had threatened to “punish” her if she ever tried to escape. Kalli considered all of this and began to wonder if she should even try the escape attempt but then she realized that this would most likely be the best opportunity she would have.

With all of her strength and effort, Kalli was able to lift her obese body off the bed and started a slow waddle towards the door. For the first time in over half a year she had left her bedroom and she found herself in what looked like the living room of an apartment but then she looked outside the window. She remembered that she had driven down that same road to her job interview. She had never left the Nos Building! This meant that all she needed to do was get to the ground floor and she would be homefree. She waddled with renewed enthusiasm to the door and poked her head into the hallway. There was no one there, but the elevator was at the other end of the hall, about 60 feet away. She went out into the hallway and began her long and arduous walk to the elevator. By the time she got there she was thoroughly exhausted and was dripping with sweat. The tired girl pressed the elevator’s button and prepared herself for freedom but was shocked when the doors slid open and saw that Nos was in there. Her mistress just shook her head in disappointment and sighed.

“I was hoping it didn’t come to this but don’t say I never warned you.”

With alarming strength and speed, Nos pulled the corpulent girl over her knee and spanked her over two hundred times. Despite Kalli’s flabby buttocks being numb from months of enforced laziness it was still the most painful experience of Kalli’s life. But her punishment was not yet over. Nos dragged Kalli to a cold, dark room with nothing in it but a rope, a pile of XXXL adult diaper packages and a large feeding machine. She hogtied her arms and legs behind her back, her fat limbs making the experience all the more painfully uncomfortable. She then placed a diaper on her and shoved the tube attached to the feeding machine into her mouth and it spewed out bland tasting fatty paste at a high speed. Nos then left the room, leaving Kalli lying alone on the cold concrete floor, tied up and being filled to bursting.

Kalli didn't know how long she was in that room. On occasion, thralls that she didn't recognize would come to refill the feeding machine and change her diaper but they didn't come in any recognizable pattern she could use to make a time frame. Her feeding machine would feed her for hours at a time, only stopping to give her enough time to digest and make room for more. This meant that she was almost always painfully full. And as she grew fatter, her bonds grew tighter and even more uncomfortable. As time went on, Kalli feared that she would never leave that room again and spent her days crying on the floor until she fell asleep. However, one day she fell asleep and woke up in a new room. It was a large penthouse bedroom, much nicer looking than her old room. She was sitting on a large, custom made recliner that was much more plush and comfortable than her former bed. Around the room were at least a dozen large tables filled with her favorite foods. As she wondered where she was, Nos walked from behind her.

"Good morning, my little lamb!" She said rather chipper. "Your punishment is over. I'm sure you've learned your lesson so I'm willing to forgive and forget. To show there are no hard feelings, I decided to move you to a far better room than your last one."

"Thank...you..." Is all the broken and terrified Kalli could say.

"Your thralls have been on vacation ever since your punishment began. I'll go retrieve them but I'm afraid it will take one or two hours. I'll be back soon!"

Nos then left and scared Kalli didn't move an inch until she got back. She looked at her arms and she could see the rope marks on her wrists and ankles (she could only see her legs and feet due to her reclining position lifting her legs in the air and even then she could only barely see them over her huge belly). She felt a bit dizzy and her neck was a little sore. It was clear that Nos had decided to feed on her before she had woken up. And even if her recent experience didn't leave her petrified with fear, her limbs had become atrophied from being able not to move for so long. And she had gained at least another hundred pounds and she wasn't sure if she could move her huge body anymore even if she could move her limbs.

Eventually Nos returned with her thralls and they immediately went back to serving and pampering Kalli. However, now that Kalli was truly immobile she was now completely dependent on the thralls to take care of her. They had to feed her, clean her and even change the TV channel for her because plump hands were too weak and clumsy to handle the remote. The chair she was sitting in had a built in bidet toilet and the thralls were kind enough to leave the room whenever Kalli had to use it. Nos continued to make her visits to feed and she seemed to have forgiven and forgotten Kalli's transgression as she continued to treat her kindly and bring her presents.

However, Kalli still remembered her punishment and was in constant fear of Nos and the thralls. The stress of her situation was overwhelming and she wanted to be able to pleasure herself to get some relaxing release. However, the thralls were almost always watching her and even

when they weren't, she couldn't lift her weak and heavy arms to be able to finger herself. And even if she could, she would find that her womanhood was blocked off from her by large rolls of fat and cellulite. Eventually, her need for sex became so overwhelming that she swallowed whatever pride she had left and nervously asked the most handsome thrall for sex. All the other thralls left the room as the selected thrall removed his speedo and let his enlarged member free before mounting Kalli's body. She was surprised at how intimate and embraceful the thrall was as a lover. He also was seemingly skilled at making love to plus sized women as he plowed into her huge, flabby body without much difficulty. Kalli could feel her orgasm rising higher and higher until finally she climaxed and came harder than she ever had in her life.

This marked the time where Kalli started to become more comfortable with her surroundings. Her mind and willpower began to dull. Her thoughts of escaping her captivity were replaced with contentment with her situation. She started to enjoy constant stuffing and own hunger for more food grew so large that Nos had to keep stocking more and more food for her. She started having more and more sex with her thralls until it became so commonplace that they didn't even bother to leave the room for privacy anymore. And Kalli found it harder and harder to think of Nos as a vile monster but instead as a kind caretaker who provided for all her needs.

Soon enough, Kalli grew into a 800 pound, immobile blob of a girl with almost 7 gallons of blood in her for her mistress to feed off of. Kalli had so much blood in her that Nos herself began to gain weight and the now plump vampire's visits became almost daily and lasted longer each time.

Kalli's flashback ended as her mistress ended her latest feeding.

"You know, my little lamb, I was thinking that maybe I should get another pet." The chubby Nos said to her obese captive. "I don't want to suck you too dry and I'm sure you'd appreciate having a new friend." She showed her a number of pictures and Kalli realized she wanted her to pick her next abductee.

Kalli thought about it for a moment and decided that she wouldn't mind having some new company and picked a chubby girl about her age who'd look like she'd plump up fast and Nos went off to get her new pet.

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