

In the darkness of the Underdark, Vex sirred. She remembered the attack, the sudden surge of a deadly foe that had once been a foe. Vaguely, she recalled Clarota streaming toward her with a burst of speed. By then, the others had already been dispatched. She was the last one.

'We got cocky...'

All of the adventuring party members had seen examples of his powers before. Still, once the illithid terror was reconnected with the hive, he'd swept away the other members of Vox Machina like a child tossing around their playthings.

She was standing... somewhere. It appeared likely that she'd been dragged off and made a prisoner of the hive. Even with her darkvision, Vex couldn't make out any details, but she was confident that none of her allies had pulled a rabbit out of a hat and saved them. Still, even defeated, she was not ready to surrender. The half-elf pulled and wrenched her arms with unrivaled rage, but there was no movement.

Suddenly, Vex panicked, imagining that her arms and legs were broken, potentially damaged beyond repair by Clarota's machinations. Then she felt a wet probing at the back of her head behind her knife-tipped ears. The sensation was gentle, but only at the start. The very second it entered her mind, the intrusion became rougher and swelled and trembled like a child excited by a new toy.

"Hello, Vex'ahlia... Do not fear. I have returned to you. Your limbs shall be free soon," Clarota's voice was unmistakable to the woman's senses. The rage returned to her like a great wave, but still, she couldn't move her arms or legs. Hells, she couldn't even turn her head to find where the fiend was hiding.

"Good. Then come out so I can tear every tentacle off that rat's arse you call a face you prick!" A wave of twisted understanding flittered into her mind. She didn't understand it, but it appeared like she was feeling Clarota's thoughts.

"I sensed you would feel this way. It is illogical. You have no one to blame but yourself. You knew what I... we are. There have been no secrets between us. Now... there will never be anything between us. You will become my thrall, an extension of my mind. At first, I considered simply using you as a tool for my curiosity, but I have embarked on something different,"

She tried moving her eyes, hoping on her keen senses to find him so that, at the very least, she could spit in his arrogant eyes, but Vex never caught sight of her foe. Finally, it donned on her.

"Are you in my mind... right now?"

"I am, but I am also close," A slimy sensation rang out in the strained lobes inside her skull. He touched her shoulder, broke the clasps, and released her blue hunter's garb and brown leathers. The materials fell to the ground, but she knew she couldn't trust what she saw. It could

be real, but it could all have been a projection. Of course, when he pulled off her small clothes, it certainly felt very much like she was in some dank and cold cavern, with the only warmth coming from something behind her and a spot on her body that she didn't want to think about.

'What the hell is going on with me? No, this is all just a trick. I must focus. I have to resist! It's the only way I'll break free,'

A cold, slithering clicking emerged from somewhere behind her. Or was it in front of her? Either way, Vex assumed correctly that the mindflayer must have been amused with the direction her frazzled mind attempted to plot. Clarota continued dominating his mind, rending and shattering any wall Vex attempted to up. He set up a firm residence in her mind, and she could keep no secrets from the mindflayer.

"So fascinating, Vex. This is why I chose you. Surely, the Goliath could make a good thrall, but he doesn't carry the same doggedness as you. No. The hive has something far greater in mind for this mind. This body..."

"You'll never get anything from me, you bastard," Vex growled bitterly, still seething with rage at Clarota's betrayal.

"This is something new. Something unexplored. Intriguing," The illithid's words traversed into Vex's mind, but the fear of his words didn't stop there. The frightful sensations flew across her naked body, making her abs shiver while her toes curled up, hoping that such a weak measure might somehow protect them.

"Mark on my face was considered a pox, a mark of ill omen. I believe it was an omen about the change / will bring to my people. Through the children, I will sire with you."

Vex tried to break free once more. Striking as the ranger's body was, her mind was not wholly her own, and her body only moved freely when Clarota wished. But what he wanted was unthinkable. She wasn't ready to have a child, especially some gross monstrosity born of an illithid fiend.

Suddenly, he was in front of her, his menacing dark eyes drinking in every inch of her flesh. His tentacles quivered with interest, and then he buried his head against the front of her body. Vex tossed every insult and curse in the book at him (and a few her group had come up with on their own), but nothing stopped him as the tentacles on his face, and his long, slimy fingers began groping and exploring every inch of her now bare body.

She was helpless to resist his whims. With nearly every sensual situation, the half-elf always favored being the one in charge, able to guide her lover like they were both on a hunt. She would show, teach, and correct bad behavior. Now, she had no sense of control. It would have been a breathtaking and new experience if not for the fear thrumming through her heart as her

breasts and nipples were squeezed. There was a little bit of lust in his hand movements, but by and large, Clarota may as well have been a farmer observing a particular pair of potatoes.

"Don't squeeze and pull on them so roughly, you ass. Fuck, I mean, I'll never give in to this. I'll break free and kick your head from one end of the Underdark to the other!"

The mindflayer's methods were insidious. He didn't like being corrected by her, and instead, he just sent a new jolt into her mind, further fragmenting the pieces of her essence and identity while he probed deeper into her mind to search out the exact spots that Vex enjoyed being touched at. The strength of his motion changed slightly, approaching something almost resembling a tender touch.

"Ahwuauha... oh no... no there. You... you're dead!" Vex tried with all of her strength not to give into the twisted pleasure, but he was playing her over like a lute now. The fear over his plans subsided, making way for crashing waves of euphoria threatening to sink the woman's trembling thoughts. Clarota latched his squidlike mouth onto Vex's breasts at one moment. He sucked and labored on her flesh, almost turning her nipple all pruneey while his saliva dripped out across her shivering tit flesh. The new sensations sent her reeling toward an orgasm while the mindflayer ripped through Vex's memories.

"Open your mind to me, my pet! Give me all that you ever will, and I will show you the new future of what will be!" Clarota's four-fingered hand stretched out wide before Vex's terrified eyes. The tips of his fingers glowed with a purple energy. Vex felt the invisible tendrils piercing into her skull, trying to reshape her brain like it was no more than a ball of clay. But she would not submit.

"You don't own me. I will break free. I'll choke you to death with your own suckers,"

"I know the source of your rage, but let us share something better together. There will be plenty of time for rage later. Ah... here,"

The world around Vex changed. But that wasn't the only thing. She noticed that her body had changed as well, appearing much younger and without quite as much lean muscle as she sported now. When she was done looking at her arms, she realized it had to be one of her memories. When the details of the farmhouse sharpened, she instantly knew which one it was. The episode was not one she visited usually, but it did carry an important milestone for her all the same.

A man was on top of her. He was older, breathed heavier than her as he fucked her. The sting in her vaginal muscles rang out, and she felt the trickle of red blood down her legs as he humped her like a sow. She panted and then tried to cover up her mouth because it was so embarrassing thinking this older man was making her cum. Then, the vision of the man who deflowered her changed into the spindly purple body of the illithid with a cruel scar marking one of his eyes. Clarota.

The mindflayer's tendrils licked and prodded all over her breasts, paying close attention to her nipples. Knowing just how powerful he could be, Vex realized he must have wrenched it out of her that her left nipple was one of her weakest points.

Her toes curled as the splendid length of his mindflayer cock pushed deep inside of her for the first time. Clarota's thrusts went far deeper, even than her first lover had ever hoped to reach. The pleasure intensified, and the half-elf succumbed to the pleasure rocking her shattered mind.

'Gods! That foul thing is already breaking against my womb!' Fear gripped her, but her lust overtook the other sensation, leaving it in the dust. The power of her limbs returned to her, but Vex ended up only using them to wrap her arms and legs around Clarota's body to pull him in closer as he pounded her as he pounded into her with the same frenzied energy of the lucky farmer who had changed her body forever that not-so-quiet night.

It felt like she was losing her virginity all over again. But this time, it was no quick romp followed by regret and disgust. Every moment was glorious this time, and she couldn't even think of letting go of her Master. She belonged to him, and whatever plans he held for her, she would joyfully embrace them so long as he continued bringing her to the greatest depths of pleasure.

Then she felt it. Clarota didn't give her any warning like others had. Instead, the illithid simply came, marking her womb with his thick essence without so much as a care for her concern. This is what he wanted. It was what she wanted. Her reproductive instincts buried every compulsion to leave or break free. she was right where she wanted to be.

"Murwaaah... guraah... yes... fill me up... make my womb swallow every drop of your cum!"

The explosion of warmth filled her with a magical euphoria that instantly became a new addition for the ranger. Greater still, even after cumming in her once, Clarota appeared in absolutely no rush to stop, unlike her partner who claimed her maidenhead. He fucked her and came inside of her three more times before he ever relented.

"Show me what you did that night!" He ordered his new slave when the two finally pulled apart from one another.

Vex bowed her head shamefully. That night, after the moment came and went in record time, her partner fell asleep, leaving Vex to finger her cum-slick pussy so that she could end up enjoying something close to full satisfaction before going to sleep.

"I fingered my pussy because he was too weak to go for another round. I knew I couldn't count on anyone but me to properly get my rocks off."

"Until you met your Master, right."

"No. Maybe. I don't know."

"Yes, you do. Tell me what you want, Vex," His fingers were no longer the only thing glowing. From the crest of his skull to the temples of his face-tendrils, every part of Clarota glowed with a primal purple energy. Vex's persona melted away like flesh impacted by a Fireball.

"Suuaah... I want. I want more, Master. Give me more sex. Breed my body and make my need to have a child the only thought in my mind. I crave nothing but more sex with you. Everything else in the world can be so serious and dull. This... this is something else, and I want as much of it as possible!"

"Good,"

With a wave of his hand, Vex's body lifted off the ground and started floating toward the ceiling. They were in the dark cave again. The illithid smiled at her; at least Vex could tell he meant to smile. He radiated a great sense of victory. The half-elf slave wondered why. Then she tracked her Master as he floated up above her, opened her legs wide, and slid his cock back inside of her.

"Yes, Master. I want it. Inside. You already filled me up plenty, but I want to be sure you get me pregnant!"

Clarota showed off more of his incredible magical talent as he humped her furiously, slamming the tip of his cock into Vex's womb with nearly every thrust. He didn't stop there and created mental constructs of his long, rigged cock and pushed them in between Vex's tits and her mouth.

"Mrrfffh... Murrstthahh... Mhurrarfff!" Sex, while she was flying, felt absolutely amazing to Vex. The support and protection of her guardian buffeting her body just with the power of his mind was unbelievable. She only managed to get distracted from his wondrous humping when her hands reached up to touch her breasts.

"Who's tits are these? They're mine, and they're so glorious and big! I love them!" If the woman didn't know better, somehow, her breasts had grown two sizes since she'd woken up in the cave. Surely, they had not always been this big. It was yet another 'gift' from the wonderful man who had claimed her heart and (in particular) her mind.

"Yes, our children will rejoice in their size when they're full of milk. Their mother's body will have it in great abundance,"

Clarota found himself amused by his own words. He didn't need to talk to her in such a comforting fashion. She was beneath him, an unintelligent vessel reshaped by his power for his own needs. And yet, he wanted to talk to her, to guide her into her new place as his submissive nympho. The mindflayer didn't understand where this newfound honesty was coming from. The

mindflayer had to admit that he had never been aware of how good mating could feel. It had never been one of his studies, but now, thanks to Vex, he felt determined to explore the area with even more focus and intensity. When he was about to cum inside of her once more, he lost concentration on his mage dicks, and his tendrils fluttered and wagged with excitement.

"Oh fuck, I'll show you my special spot, it's right-"

"I already found it, my sweet slave,"

"Yes! Oh fuck.! Clarota. Oh fuck. Keep going, keep drilling me. Yes! Yesuaaaah. Godsuaahurrah!" The half-elf's voice filled the space with all manner of throaty, feverish moaning and screaming. At every moment as his cock continued scrambling her brain, Vex'ahlia was never far from feeling her body throng with pulsating stars of orgasm while her mind melted, transforming into a state of pure untethered delight.

The pleasure became so intense that her pussy tightened before expelling a river of her girl cum down her body. Gravity pulled at the spray of juices, and some of her squirt fell across Vex's moaning lips. One time, she was sure she would have been disgusted by the splashback. Instead, she simply wiped the droplets from her lips with her fingers and sucked the moisture off her digits while Clarota continued readying himself to splash another huge load of his cum nice and deep inside of her belly.

The instant the fire of his new release touched her cervix, Vex couldn't stop herself from begging for even more of his child-bearing seed.

"My pussy is sucking in your cum, Master! Soon, my belly will get nice and fat with my Master's tadpole. I can't wait!"

"So... beautiful..." The ecstasy of her orgasm was one thing, but the pleasure formed from the web her lover spun in her head was even greater—a legion of soldiers cast from her new god's blessed image. The entirety of the world would learn to fear her form through her children. Those blades would bring about a new dawn, one of order, where hatred was snuffed out as each and every border was swept away under a unified front.

With good fortune, Vex would take her place at the right hand of her Master, his queen and most valiant soldier. Of course, whenever the killing was done, she would happily serve her mate's every need and desire. In the shattered walls that had once formed the shell of her mind, the woman could not think of a better future for her.

Clarota nodded with satisfaction. Her transformation into an airheaded thrall with no greater concern than being bred and serving his most base urges had taken an even shorter time than he'd anticipated.

While his cock continued spasming and filling her with waves of pleasure and his seed, Vex whimpered out with arousal and a dire need as she looked up into her Master's eyes.

"Touch my egg, Master. Bless it with your power. I'm ready... ready to receive your blessing. Please. I pray for your seed. I will do so until there is no breath left inside of me!"

The illithid's mind reached out through their connection. It took some moving around but eventually, he found it, her waiting egg, recently dispatched as her instinct to become a mother took over. Clarota found the most potent of his seed and linked the two together, forming a mix of illithid and half-elf.

Beyond simply siring her with his power, his four fingers stretched out once more, and he hovered his hand above Vex's belly, touching the combined essences with his power. Clarota wretched their creation in his power, blessing it with the touch of so much ethereal power. From that point on, it would forever be marked as the first child between him and Vex'ahlia.

"Touch me all over. It makes me feel so good, Master! I love being your half-elf fucktoy!"

The now expectant mother, for her part, was only partially aware of the process. It would have been a struggle for the lower form to understand the change, even during the best of times. She was simply turning into a salivating entree of radiant, quivering flesh. Her hips continued bouncing as her gallant lover drove into every inch of her drooling womanhood. As slim as Vex managed to make her passage, the tentacle cock only had to wriggle, pull back, and then slam back inward to remind her how little control she had.

She was Clarota's plaything until his lust was sated. Her pleasure measured up to a good but unneeded byproduct in the mindflayer's estimation. The half-elf made many pretty noises, that would be sure, but the true test of her strength would come once her first clutch was born.

"Time will tell. And if she is not up to the task, I can always keep her around as a thrall," Clarota mused to himself while his hands continued playing with Vex's nice, sweat-coated tits. It was very strange, but suddenly the cruel, purple-skinned being began pondering what her tits would look like when they were nice and full of milk.

'Mammals. So disgusting,' Disgusting as he might have once thought it would be, he couldn't shake the image from his mind, and little by little, his tendril members stirred with new waves of physical desires.

'I guess there is no harm in seeding her one more time,'