

The Misadventures of
Bogwart and Lara Croft

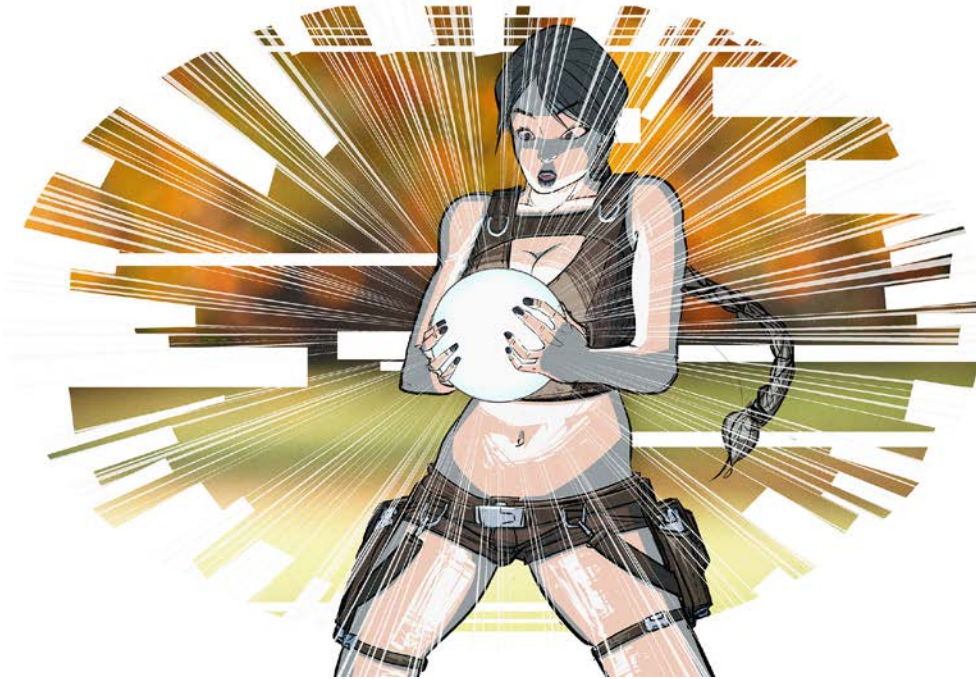
fan fiction by Voodoo Monkey and NineHorseHitch



A Yummy Tiger Production

Lara Croft Meets Bogwort *(from Aylia's Story by Yummy Tiger)*
Fanfiction by Ninehorsehitch & Voodoo Monkey

Lara Croft Dimensional Shift



Lara lays unconscious, unaware of her surroundings, lost in her mind. She remembers a bag, "This is important to me..." she thinks. Feeling pressure move her chest back and forth, her body begins to stir as a response. She slowly wakes, gradually becoming aware of her surroundings. She first hears sounds of something rummaging.

"What is...this feeling...feels like HANDS!!!" She wake with a start! Her vision is dominated by this green monster. Lara immediately grabs the green monster by its neck and with all of her might, throws it against the wall. The monster cries out in pain and shock as its body lands on the ground with a thud.

It scrambles to its feet and runs out of the clearing gripping some sort of bag. Lara stares incredulously at the green monster. As she gathers her bearings, she notices her bag, the same one the little monster was holding, is gone! She darts into the bushes after it. Her bag is important, but she can't seem to remember why.

Lara chases after the monsters shadow, no luck. She's lost track of the little green monster. She rummages through the brush, wincing as the branches and leaves scratch across her bare skin. After a bit of searching, she stumbles onto a road.

"This little shit must have gone this way." Lara mumbles to herself as she notices fresh tracks on the path. As quietly as she can, she speeds off following the trail. After a short time, she notices a green figure leisurely walking down the path.

"It happened so fast, was it wearing a robe?" Lara thinks to herself.

"It must have been..." She rustles towards the figure. She's not a quiet as she hoped, it's little green ears twitched as it spun its head to meet the source of the noise. It's eye slammed wide open at what it could only explain as the most glorious of sites!

"Wow Rankask balls! Where are you running to dressed like that?" The green monster says with its mouth agape. Lara too flustered to care about his odd statement realizes this is not the same green beast she's looking for.

"Where did the other one take my bag?!?" Lara Demands.

"What other on..." It begins to say when Lara abruptly picks him up by the robe and pins him to a tree. Her breasts dangling dangerously close to him.

"Were did he go?!" Lara demands.

"I don't know what you're talking about lady!" The monster says. "Why don't you calm down, I dunno maybe ask me my name before getting this kinky?" Bogwort spits out. Lara drops him, realizing she actually needs him to move forward.

"Fine." She says, "What is your name and what do you know of those little green monsters?"

"Why I'm Bogwort Battlelust. At your service." Bogwort says as he eyes her up and down, "Whatever your service is, may I ask what this piece of heavens named?" he says while staring clearly at Lara's chest.

She just stares at him intently, not attempting hide her body from his prying eyes.

"My name is Lara. And my eyes are up here." She says she points from chest level up to her face. When Bogworts eyes finally meet hers, she continues "Now tell me where I can find those little green monsters that stole my bag. It is very important to me."

"Little green monsters you say? Well aside me, being green and most assuredly not little, but you can call it a monster..." Bogwort says raising an eyebrow accompanied by a sly smile "The only thing around here that matches that description is most likely Munchkins."

"Munchkins? Well where do I find these so called munchkins?" she says with air quotes.

"Not be too hasty, but I'm sure what they took Can be easily replaced. What did they take anyways?" Bogwort says.

"Honestly, I don't actually remember what was in the bag. All I know is, I need to get it back." Lara says hernelessly.

Bogwort eyes lower from her face fixates to her chest, "Uh huh...so you don't know what it is but for some reason still want it."

Lara puts her hands on hips in a jerky manner. This causes her breasts to jiggle slightly which she tries to ignore as she notices Bogworts pupils swaying in tandem. "Hey come on. Eyes up here. Focus." She says pointing back to her face again, still showing no attempt to actually cover herself.

"The last thing I remember was being chased grouptrying to take over the world with some power they don't fully understand." Lara explains to Bogwort while his focus has since moved back to her chest.

"It has something to do with a rainbow bridge." She exasperates.

"Hm... rain... bow... bridge" Bogwort mumbles.

"Would you stop looking at my chest!" Lara yells, annoyed.

"But it's wrong not to admire something so beautifully on display," Bogwort replies.

Lara blushes and covers her chest. "Look, this is important what's in that bag is very valuable!"

Bogwarts eyes immediately snap to Laras "Valuable you say? How many gold pieces are we talking here and if I help you find it, is there a," his eyes drift down to her chest and back up to her lips. "Reward?"

Lara's lip curls, knowing what he meant. "I will give you...Wait, did you just say gold pieces? Where is this place?" Her face immediately softens forgetting where the conversation was just moments before.

Bogwort eyes her with confusion, "Uhh, yes...gold pieces, the normal currency around Taylyron. Are you okay?"

Lara steps back curling her finger over her chin in deep thought,

"Taylyron, green monsters...did I hit my head or could all of this be real?" Lara says out loud, "No, no this can't be." Then like a wave it comes back to her. She was being chased and hunted down until she got pinned down. Her only hope was to activate the Rainbow Bridge device. The artifact, being in the required position, teleported her somewhere else. The artifact her only way home and if one of those monsters accidentally uses it, she would be stuck here.

"I need to find those Munchkins. Do you know where they hide out or store their loot?" Lara asked.

Bogwort thinks for a second, "I know a place that is filled with munchkins, but I avoid that place. Munchkins in large numbers are a dangerous thing."

"I can handle myself." Lara assured.

"What will my reward be if I help you?" Bogwort said with a keen smile.

"I don't have any gold pieces and the artifact can't be sold." Lara knowing where this is headed, but decided to still state "Name your price within reason."

"How about a hero's reward?" Bogwort, still smiling.

"What do you mean by that?" Lara asks already regretting her decision.

"You and me without clothes." Bogwort smiled.

"How about I give you everything else in my bag?" Lara stated flatly.

"That, and you give me a blow job." Bogwort added matter of factly.

"What I have in my bag, and I don't harm you right now." Lara stated.

"Okay just give me a look at those perfect gems then," Bogwort retorts. "Without my help you could be wondering all week to find them and seems you need that bag soon." He added.

Lara thinks "The little bastard is right" and this is the best she could do given how quickly she needs to . What the worse that could come of this. "Fine. You have a deal," Bogwort face contorts into a smile.

"but you said nothing about touching them." Lara scoffs.

Bogwarts face immediately looks as punch in the stomach.

Bogwort grumbling in his breath for a moment, "Well my lady, I'll show you the way, but if you want me to take shortcuts that's a fondle." Lara glares at Bogwort.

"Short cuts mean you get to see these sooner." She says as she gets a good handful of her breasts "and you only get to see them once I get my bag back."

Bogwort is silent for a moment, "Fine, and no going back on the deal. There are laws protecting a contract as binding this." Bogwart states as he starts leading the way.

Lara mumbling under her breath "Like there would be laws to protect what he wants from me." She thinks back to old strange laws. Lara decides it in her best interest to follow through with her deal. While in deep thought, Laura was oblivious to Bogworts warning. She steps into something slimy and loses her footing. She slides down the hill getting covered in slime And receiving minor scrapes and cuts.

Bogwort chases after her. When he finally reached her, out of breath, he looks her over for a moment.

While trying to catch his breath, "Take... your... shirt... off!"

"What?!?" Lara responds immediately with, "Look I know you want to see my boobs, but I said that will wait until after..." Lara stops mid-sentence due to a light burning on her skin. She looks down at her shirt and pants and the slime is starting to eat its way through her clothes, her chest is practically popping out of her shirt. Her shorts aren't dealing any better. She tears her shirt off and quickly drops her shorts and looks for water. To her luck, she spots a nearby and jumps in.

Bogwort should be more concerned but seems to be enjoying the show instead. After scrubbing herself as much as she can in the water, Bogwort says "I know it burns a little, but it would be best to leave the water sooner than later."

Bogwort starts to slowly back away from the pond. Lara realizes he's not joking and runs out of the water. As Lara gets out of the water a strange mass of water follows her out some distance before giving up and retreats back in the water.

"Those are slimes! They are attracted to women of any manor. The one up the hill was resting when you stepped on it and it reacted accordingly. As you saw first hand, the slime can be a real problem with skin and clothes."

Lara now realizing Bogwort is taking her full view in covers herself with her arms.

"Now that I saw them there is no need to be shy," Bogwort says with big smile only to find a slap so hard he sees stars for a moment. "Ow, no need for the violence!"

Lara replies "Great my clothes are destroyed."

"If you hadn't been day dreaming about me you would have heard the warning. Luckily for you, you're traveling with a Battlelust and we are always prepared."

Bogwort starts looking around for in his robe.

"Do you have a spare robe?" Lara says as she goes back to pick up her two guns, seemly untouched by the slime but a burn does sink into her finger tips. She wipes the slime off with the remains of shirt as she squats over her clothes that are barely suited to be rags.

"Nope no spare robe." Bogwort says admiring the body of the woman squatting over her rags. As she gets back up holding her tools, which seem to be held as though they're weapons, she covers herself again.

"I have this." In Bogworts hand is what could only be describe as a strangely wide top and dress.

"What is that? A dress you stole from a dwarf?" Lara remarked.

"I didn't steal it. It was left out on the line in the middle of the day. It was even a little wet."

Lara just look at him dumbfounded. *This is the creature I have helping me.* Lara weighs her options. "Fine give me the dress and turn around."

"There is no use in me not seeing what I've already..." Bogwort stops due to the cold glare from Lara.

"Fine no need for you to slap me." He covers his eyes with his hand and hands the dress to her.

"I said turn around." Lara responds in a tone that make Bogwort feel very uncomfortable. Bogwort turns around reluctantly.

"Good, for moment I thought I would need to shoot you." She says as she grabs the dress from Bogwort.

"With was all you have is those small hammer things." Bogwort retorts pointing at her pistols. Lara get dressed. She starts with the skirt . It fits for the most part, it's tight around her waist and barely reaches her mid-thigh. Next, she attempts her new top. It's so tight that the more she pulls it down the seams begin to rip. She's mostly covered but at risk of exposing herself at any given minute. She notes that she'll need to be extra aware of her movements in this thing.

"Umm, you really don't have anything else in there?"

"On the contrary, that looks like it fits you nicely!" Bogwort responds.

"Very funny, I can barely breathe. And if I move a little bit..." Lara takes a deep breath and moves her arms around. Doing so causes her nipples to poke out, in which she immediately pulls it back in place.

"Turn around and let me see the back!" Bogwort commanded happily. With hesitation, Lara eventually turns around. Bogwort lets out a chuckle.

"This will help some." and with a snapping sound, the top loosens a little. Enough so that she can at least breath properly. "Thank yo..." Lara stop as Bogwort slaps her ass. Lara responds with an immediate kick to Bogworts chest knocking him to the ground. "You deserved that! And you can count payment as fulfilled." Lara glares.

"That's no fair! You said payment won't be received until you have your bag." Bogwort retorted.

"So what, anything that happens up until I get my bag is fair game?" Lara said standing up straight to him. Cracking her knuckles.

"Uhhhh, well, maybe we can work something out hehe." Bogwort said nervously. Lara begins to approach him in a very aggressive manner.

“Well let’s go find your stuff then shall we?” Bogwort quickly says. As he begins walking, he waves Lara to the front.

“This part of the forest is littered with bandits. I will lead from the rear to make sure they don’t sneak up on us.” Bogwort says.

Lara doesn’t say anything and begins walking. Just as she exits the clearing, Bogwort hears what sounds like two people arguing.

“Lara! Be quiet, do you hear that?” Bogwort asks.

“I can hear mumbled voices.” She replies.

“It’s so noisy I can’t hear myself think.” Bogwort acknowledges.

He has good hearing I’ll have to give him that. Lara thinks to herself.

As they walked down the road, every so often Lara would feel something prod her butt. It wasn’t fleshy, either way, she chose to ignore it for the most part and kept moving forward. She felt a prod again, only this time a little harder. It felt like a stick? Lara turns her head to see what keeps poking her. *Must be my imagination.* She glances again, it’s just Bogwort. He looks up from the road and smiles at her.

“Just a little bit further.” His grin still plastered on his face. *I guess it is my imagination.* They continue walking farther. *There it was again.* She looks back again and just sees Bogwort. *Just ignore him. Only need to deal with him a little while longer until I get the artifact. Besides, it’s not like there was anything important.*

Bogwort was walking behind Lara. Her makeshift skirt wasn’t short enough to get a good look at her peach shaped ass. Using his walking stick, Bogwort attempts another lift on Lara’s skirt. He needs to get a full look at that gift from the gods. It took him three tries but was finally rewarded with a wonderful view of her voluptuous ass, watching it bounce back and forth following the sway of her hips. To his misfortune, his moment in heaven was cut short when he noticed some munchkins sitting in the road with a bag. Could he be so close to his reward? Bogwort was about to speak up when two sudden thunderous *BANG BANG* erupted through the air. By the time he opened his eyes, he was already crouched in the fetal position, hands covering his ears.. When he finally mustered enough courage to open his eyes, he looked at the now dead Munchkins, then to Lara wide eyed.

“What was that?!” Bogwort exclaimed to Lara as she walking towards the munchkins.

“Do you not have guns? Excuse me, what was it you called them... my *hammers*?”
Lara says. Her face softens when she sees how bewildered Bogwort is.

“Sorry, I’ll give you a warning next time.”

“Next time?!?” Bogwort yells.

Lara just rolls her eyes and starts rummaging through the bag. It is her bag! But, the artifact is missing. Everything else seems to be untouched.

“Well, is that your bag!?” Bogwort ask in a louder than normal voice

“Yes. But...” Lara says in a low tone.

Bogwort interjects, “A deal is a deal. We found your bag that was the deal. Now I get to see those wonderful puppies.”

“Not quite. They did have the artifact on them, but it might be with the rest of these munchkins.”

“I will help you more, but I hold on to the bag.”

“That is fair.” Lara hands him the bag.

“But, you don’t get the reward until we get the artifact.” Lara stated flatly.

“Not even a peek now and the rest later?” Bogwort retorts.

“No! And which way to the rest of the munchkins?” Lara answers.

“Wait, ok, we have completed our original arrangement. You have your bag. That was the deal.” Bogwort states.

“But I don’t have all of my stuff, we agreed on the bag and all of its contents.”
Lara says.

“No, we agreed on the bag, but let’s not argue anymore. I already said I will continue to help you. But I want to touch them, all of it!” Bogwort says with confidence.

“Let’s just get the artifact.” Lara says as stands up ready to move.

“Wait, it was that easy?” Bogwort scoffs. Lara just crosses her arms and looks into the woods. She’s out of patience and just wants to end this adventure as quickly as possible. Besides, does she really need to follow through? Once she has the artifact, it only needs to be activated and she’ll be rid of this place forever. Bogwort looks at her for a moment before answering.

“Munchkins normally live in caves. And they’re not that common around here.”
He looks around for a moment.

“I think the closet cave is that way. It is hard to tell, I normally avoid this area.”
Bogwort continued.

Lara sighs and begins in that direction while Bogwort merely stands there for a moment, watches Lara’s amazing figure move before follows.

“We should be careful getting in there,” Bogwort says. “Guns are loud and will attract all the munchkins in the cave. How do they work anyway? Are you a witch? Cause I can do magic too.”

“Magic? You seriously think I’ll beli...” Lara stops speaking as Bogwort summons a very weak fire ball from his hand.

“Well that is interesting I guess but not new. These on the other hand are not magic. These are Colt Mark IV 1911’s chambered for .357. They’re my babies and work using a similar explosive charge. The charge launches a little lead bullet at wonderful speeds.”

Bogwort heard almost none of it as he became distracted by the breeze lifting Lara’s skirt. “I can die happy.” he mumbles. Lara looks at his eyes, then follows them back to see herself on full display. She blushes and she slams the skirt down and marches off.

They reach the cave in no time. Some strange noises can be heard emanating from the cave entrance. Bogwort whispers in a hushed tone, clearly not wanting to be noticed. “That sounds like munchkins, it sounds like a lot of munchkins. I don’t think we can take that many.”

Lara nods as she marches into the cave. Bogwort stares after her, wide eyed. *How can she move so quietly?* He thinks.. He hangs back until signaled to follow. He would follow that woman anywhere, but into that cave was a completely different story. Lara doubles back when she realized he hasn’t moved.

“Why are you not flowing me?” She asks.

“This is suicide. I’m not heading in there, about the die just so I can get a look at your gems. They are not worth this.” He says as he continues staring at the cave entrance.

Do I really need him anymore? She contemplates. *He can cast magic? And some backup would be better than nothing.,*

“Remember, you get to touch, not just look.” It was the only thing she could think in that split second. She even grabbed her boobs in front of him. Bogwort’s eyes darted back and forth between the cave entrance, her breasts and his hands. “Still

dangerous, but, I *need* to touch those puppies. I agree but, on the terms, that I'd I say we leave, we leave."

"Agreed." Lara says.

Lara lead the way into the cave. Following the sound through many twists and turns. As the sounds grew louder, they finally caught up to the group of munchkins chowing down. All of their attention was focused on their food. Lara surveys the area until her eyes hone in on her artifact, sitting next to a pile of hay. She signals to Bogwort that she's going to retrieve it. After a tries, he finally understands it. As Lara and Bogwort get closer, her skirt catches on a root, putting her ass on full display. Bogwort was immediately enamored, he couldn't help himself and grabbed a handful of her ass as she was reaching for the artifact. Lara let out a gasp in surprise. Not loud, but just enough to be heard as the munchkins turn their head. She was unaware of the curious munchkins as she instead turned to her fondler. Bogworts face shifts from delight to terror in matter of seconds.

"RUN!!!" Is all he bellows as he immediately darts out of the cave faster than Lara could have imagined. She looked back at the incoming munchkins and suddenly takes chase after Bogwort. She reacted too late and was cut off by some flanking munchkins. She does her best to fight through the group of munchkins but they're numbers are too much. She struggles as they begin to dog pile her. *It's no use!* Lara concedes ready to meet her end. Only to be surprised as she feels her makeshift skirt being ripped off. In shock she struggles again, but to no avail. Her top is ripped away, all she can do is hold on to the Artifact. They intended to have their way with her. As they began removing their loincloths, something came over her suddenly, she wanted it to happen. This had to be some sort of magic. Why would she want to gangraped by massive group of green monsters!. The more she struggles, the wetter she became. As the munchkins pulled at her arms and legs, spreading them apart, she found herself struggling less and less. This feeling is becoming overwhelming. What is causing her body to betray her...As the first munchkin approached her, ready to mount, she gather as much spit into her mouth as she could and hocked it directly at the munchkins bulbous member. "DO IT ALREADY!" She yelled, and the munchkin thrust it into her. These beasts have no tact, they treated her like a piece of meat. Her confort was of no importance to them. After the first one was finally done, he exploded into her.

She could feel the warmth inside of her. This pushed her over the edge. She stopped struggling completely, and turned her head to the nearest munchkin holding her down and took his member into her mouth. Just then the next one mounted her. This went on for a while. There must have been over 50 munchkins in this room, and they all got there full, most of them multiple times. By the time they were done, whatever compelled her to fuck them was finally waning. They were all asleep. *How long did this go on? Hours? Possibly days?* As she struggled to get up, she could see her belly physically bulging a little. *Oh my god, how many times did they cum into me?* She stretched her jaw, it was very sore, her tongue felt like sandpaper and all she can smell is cum, all she can taste is cum. Her skin looked like sandpaper on the parts where dirt got imbedded into the cum as it dried. Other parts of her skin looking like her skin is flaking off all over. There was cum everywhere. She doesn't know how, but the artifact was still clasped in her hand. It was the only thing she focused on, other than pleasing every single creature in this cave.

She looked at the artifact that she held on to for so long and twisted it. It started to hum then pulsate. She just stared at it blankly. All she wanted was her bed, her own bed back home. Just then, the world goes black.

Lara wakes up in bed. She looks around the room as though she has been gone for months. She sits up, looking down at her. It must have been a dream a bad dream. Her butler comes in with breakfast.

"Good to see you're up today. How was the trip?"

"Trip? What are you talking about?"

"The trip that left you so tired after that you have been asleep for the past two to three days. You said you were going to find some Viking artifact."

Lara looks around at the room again and see the artifact laying on the vanity in her room. She stared at it in shock, memories from *the dream* flashing through her mind..

"Is everything alright? You look like you have just seen a ghost?"

She stands up and walks up to the artifact. Twisting it like she did before, nothing, no hum or anything.

“The trip was strange, I remember everything, except for the tail end. It all feels like a crazy dream.” Lara exacerbated.

“All that matter is your home safe. Although you do seem to have a glow about you.” Her butler exclaimed.

Lara went on with her life. As the weeks pass, she notices she’s late. She wasn’t always the safest of women that’s for sure but after all of this time, could she actually be...

She decided took take it to full term. As her pregnancy came closer, she keeps have that same dream about the green monsters called munchkins over and over. Who was the father? It couldn’t actually be what she knows deep down to be truth. Nights when she would break down, her butler would calm her down. He assured her it was only a dream. But she could remember the passions she felt so well. Even the taste and smells.

When the time came, she gave birth to a beautiful girl. A huge weight had been lifted off of her shoulders, *She’s so beautiful...and not green*. She still has no idea who the father is and had the babies DNA checked for abnormalities. She didn’t want any future medical abnormalities to sneak up her baby girl. The doctors returned with the results. Something was wrong, both samples were Ms. Lara Croft’s DNA. They resampled the DNA many times, the same result each and ever time. The doctors were baffled. Saying it could only be another mistake. Lara decide to stop there. Something has gone awry, she needed more facts. The artifact had something to do with this, it must have. A crazy thought passed through her mind. Why did the artifact all of a sudden work when it did? It worked after all of the munchkins had their way with her. But she couldn’t of, not that quickly...

None of that mattered she had her daughter to look after now. She continued to travel the world but would always make time for her daughter. Her daughter grew up normal and healthy. She took after her mother in most regards except for her green golden eyes. Everything about her was perfectly normal until her early 20s. When she vanished...