

Oasis Part 2 Preview

“Get in and get out,” Violet told herself, slipping out of her clothes. “I don’t want to be caught and I need to get back to Tera and Roman as soon as possible to keep some space between them. You would think they were horny high schoolers or something...”

The rushing water lapped at Violet’s bare thighs. It made her nipples sing and her skin dance with erotic tingles. For a brief moment, she was able to close her eyes and simply enjoy the river’s caress. “Mmmmm, God... Just standing in the water is making my chest swell... It seems like they’re taking on fluid easier and easier the more I--”

“Water bearer... A word?”

A masculine voice made Violet freeze in place. Wrapping her arms around her naked body, she spun around to find Roman standing at the water’s edge in her clump of privacy reeds. “*The fuck do you think you’re doing?! Get out of here!!*” she hissed.

He paid no mind to the request. “This world has changed so much since my slumber.” Staring at the looming Great Pyramids, he sighed. “It’s clear my return did not go as planned and my descendants lost their way...” In the distance Cairo shimmered in the desert heat. A distant car kicked up a plume of dust. “Knowledge has progressed by leaps and bounds as well. It mystifies me but I feel it is not outside my grasp once my kingdom is returned to its former glory. For too long it has been lost to the sands of time.”

Violet was at a complete loss. Roman was always capable of displaying odd behavior but never had he gone to such lengths. The man in front of her now was cloaked in an air of superiority and power. He was regal and spoke with a voice not his own. Her spot of privacy in the river suddenly felt more like a trap. Something told her she’d been played. “You’re... You’re not really Roman...” Violet whispered. “I don’t know who you are, but this isn’t Roman speaking to me.”

The pharaoh grinned. “You’re a clever one. Far more intuitive than your companion.” Turning his hands upward, he moved his fingers as if controlling a puppet.

SHOOM!

SHOOM!

Aged strips of linen cloth shot from the water around Violet’s feet. They took her by surprise, causing her to cry out when they wrapped around her ankles and wrists. She stood pinned in place and completely bared to her amused captor. “*W-What the hell is this?!*” she asked, struggling against her bonds.

The pharaoh stepped into the water to come face-to-face. “I am King Laban, ruler of what was once a prosperous land of oases and women in ancient times. I have returned to claim what is mine by divine right.”

“The only thing you have a right to claim is my foot when I get out of here and shove it--*Nnngh!!*”

Laban reached out and grasped Violet's nipples. Water gushed into his hands and he collected it in his palms before bringing it to his mouth. "*Mmmm... Delicious. It keeps so fresh and cool inside your bosom. You shall be among the highest--*"

CRACK!!

Violet threw herself forward to deliver a headbutt. Pain seared across her brow and he stumbled back, falling into the water with blood dripping from his nose. The wraps tightened around her limbs but Violet didn't care. She snarled when King Laban wiped the blood from his nose and stood up. "*Let me go you insane bastard!*"

"I don't expect you to understand your new role in society..." Laban clenched his hands. "However you *will* learn your place. The hard way, if need be."

Linen wraps coiled further around Violet's legs and arms. With the strength of several fully-grown pythons, her body was forced into the river in a thrashing splash. She coughed water as she was taken to the riverbank and spread eagle in the sand. Water kissed her neck, only her head rising above the surface.

"*The fuck are you doing?!*" Violet struggled but could not move. Wraps pulled her into the sand, keeping her in place. Already her breasts were absorbing the river at a worrisome rate. Staring ahead, her breathing turned to a panic when her abdomen was hidden behind two rising mounds. Her skin was absorbing water at gallons a minute and she was powerless to stop it. "*I-I'm filling up!!*"

King Laban nodded. "As you should be for a servant of your talents. My people drew water from these very banks for hundreds of years. You will do the same."

"*N-Nnngh!!*" Violet grunted with effort. Her breasts were becoming overbearing and covered much of her torso. "*Fuck you!*"

"I shall return for you in due time. My kingdom's return is at hand; there is much to do in the coming hours."

"Leave Tera alone!!"

"The milkmaid? I'm afraid her heart and mind belong to me now. Alas, this burden was not meant to be placed upon a single woman, but I feel she will be strong enough to endure. Her bosom shall bring about a new era. Until then, farewell." The reeds parted as King Laban left Violet trapped in the river. Try as she might, the bonds holding her body were too strong. The water flowed over her form, and much to her fear, flowed into her thirsty bust.